

It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia

"The Gang Bangs the Waitress"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

TITLE: 4:30PM

TITLE: On a Friday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

OVER TITLES, WE HEAR:

CHARLIE

That's ridiculous! Dee's like a trolodyke!

DENNIS

You mean to troglodyte.

CHARLIE

Um, no I don't.

DENNIS

Charlie's right, there is nooo way that Dee could bang more dudes than the Waitress.

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY'S PUB-DAY

Dennis and Mac are drinking pints, while Charlie is cleaning behind the bar.

MAC

What?! I know she's your sister but you gotta face facts: Dee is way looser, less discerning, and she sort of has that, desperate willing to do butt stuff thing about her.

DENNIS

But empirically, she's hideous.

CHARLIE

Absolutely.

MAC

No one is arguing that.

Pull back to reveal Dee and Waitress standing beside them, shocked.

CHARLIE

(too Dee)

I mean, no disrespect Dee.

Charlie gives the Waitress a thumbs up(!).

DEE

Ok, enough is enough, don't you guys have anything better to do than objectify women with your stupid contests?

MAC

No not really...

DENNIS

I'm pretty free...

WAITRESS

Whatever, just sign the goddamn form!

Dennis leans into Mac.

DENNIS

See, that raw emotion is gonna weigh heavily in her favor.

Frank comes out of the office into the bar.

FRANK

What's all the commotion?!

DENNIS

The Waitress is serving Charlie with a restraining order and we were trying to make him feel better by saying almost any other girl is better than the Waitress. But Mac took it too far by saying even Dee was hotter than the Waitress.

FRANK

Dee who?

MAC

Dee, your former daughter Dee.

FRANK

That's ridiculous! What are you blind?

DEE

Unbelievable.

WAITRESS

Whatever, I don't have time for this, (to Charlie) just sign the form already?

CHARLIE

I'll sign it, but a piece of paper can't stop how we feel about each other.

WAITRESS

You get within 100 feet of me, I'm gonna send your sorry ass to jail.

DENNIS

See what I mean, she's got like this *Girl's Gone Wild* intensity.

WAITRESS

Bite me.

MAC

Ok fine, point acknowledged. I have been drinking a lot. Maybe you guys are right.

DEE

What?! Are you serious?

WAITRESS

Please, it wouldn't even be a contest.

DEE

You stupid halfling! I could bang more dudes in a weekend than you could in a year!

WAITRESS

Then bring it you ugly stork!

FRANK

Well, there's only one way to settle this.

MAIN TITLES

Title: "The Gang Bangs The Waitress"

Title: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

FADE IN:

ACT ONE

INT. PAWN SHOP-DAY

Mac, Dennis, and Frank excitedly walk into Pawn shop, with Charlie following behind, pissed.

MAC

This is gonna be awesome!

CHARLIE

No, this is certainly not gonna be "awesome!" I can't believe you guys did this to me.

DENNIS

What are you talking about?

CHARLIE

The Waitress! And your *stupid* bet. She's gonna be riding around town all half cocked looking fo-

DENNIS

Well, first of all, I'm pretty sure she'll be full cocked.

MAC

Definitely fully cocked.

CHARLIE

It's an expression! My point is th-

DENNIS

Pretty stupid expression. I mean, it doesn't accurately relay what is happening.

MAC

Yeah, it's not like guys are gonna be half cocking the- are you crying?

Charlie is sniffing, trying to avert his eyes.

CHARLIE

No! I just don't get why you would do this to me!

Dennis puts his arm around Charlie.

DENNIS

Woah woah woah, Charlie, don't you see how brilliant this is?

CHARLIE

(wiping nose)  
What?

DENNIS

Ok, sure, she's gonna be riding around town, banging dudes left and right, I mean, really giving it to them-

Mac is air fucking in the background to illustrate the point.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

But at a certain point she's gonna go all nympho...and that's where you slide in! You get a disguise, lay low and BAM! You are in there bro. I mean, at that point, what's one more dude to her?

FRANK

He's right, back in the sixties there were two girls on the commune that had a bet like that and ooooh boy!

MAC

You lived on a commune?

DENNIS

He never lived on a commune in the sixties. (to Frank) You grew up on a cul de sac in a gated community.

FRANK

Whatever you call it, it was pretty hot and heavy. The girls got "dick blindness" where all they could see was boners. Every guy was just another notch. I bet I could bang the waitress 10 times this week.

MAC

She called you a gross little troll and said she never wanted to touch you again.

Frank pulls out a beret and a fake moustache.

FRANK

But she never said anything about  
Monsieur Stinky.

MAC

Oh shit! That's boss, Frank! I  
wanna kick ass Waitress banging  
disguise! Maybe this sweet leather  
vest? I could be like Macho Man  
Randy Savage...

Mac starts flexing his pecs, underneath the vest.

CHARLIE

(almost furious)

Oh my God...(then ecstatic) That's  
pretty good! Oh man, that is  
GREAT! You did that for me?

DENNIS

Yeah, well, I know how mad you were  
at me for boning the Waitress, and  
I wanted to, you know, set things  
right, and be best buds again.

CHARLIE

Wow, so you're not gonna sleep with  
her?

DENNIS

Slow down buddy! I mean, this is a  
contest, so we don't want to say  
things in passion that we can't  
back up. What would that prove  
anyway? It's not like I can unbone  
her, right? Ok, let's set up some  
ground rules. One weekend, as much  
beefcake as they can handle, over  
at midnight, yes?

MAC

Agreed. But what we need is a  
system set up to document the  
kills, none of this honor system  
junk.

DENNIS

Got it covered my friend:

Dennis pulls out the longest camera lens imaginable,  
something that would make Paparazzi drool.

MAC

Badass! Ok what about the stakes,  
what're the odds on this thing?

DENNIS

I'm feeling pretty generous today,  
so let's say 2 to 1 on Dee, with a  
500 dollar buy in?

FRANK

I want some of that action.

Frank drops a fat wad of cash on the counter.

MAC

Geez Frank! Do you always have  
that much cash?

FRANK

Nah, I usually don't like to let it  
get this low.

CHARLIE

Hey guys, what outfit do you think  
she'd be most likely to bang me in?

Charlie is holding a Leatherface costume and a Freddy Kreuger  
mask in front of a rack of old ass Halloween outfits across  
the store, happy as a clam.

Mac turns to Dennis.

MAC

Were you serious about doing all  
this for Charlie?

DENNIS

What? No! We just have to keep him  
busy so he doesn't try to sabotage  
the tally.

FRANK

Does it count toward tally if it's  
me a bunch of different times?

Mac and Dennis turn to Frank, who is now wearing the fake  
mustache.

MAC

Sidebar.

Mac and Dennis step to a corner of the shop and huddle up.

MAC (CONT'D)  
Chances of that happening?

DENNIS  
Slim to none.

They pull out of sidebar.

MAC  
I'll allow it.

DENNIS  
Alright gentleman, may the best  
team/skank win.

CUT TO:

INT. DEE'S APARTMENT-DAY

Dee opens the door and sees Mac standing there with an old VHS camcorder on his shoulder, grinning ear to ear with a Slim Jim in his mouth.

MAC  
Alright Dee, it's boning time.

A GUY walks out of the apartment, sheepishly.

GUY  
I'll call you.

DEE  
Ok. Thanks Michael.

She closes the door as Mac comes in.

MAC  
Who was that? Oh shit! Did I miss  
the first dude! Dammit, I knew I  
shouldn't have stopped for Slim  
Jim's.

DEE  
What are you talking about?

MAC  
The bet. You said that you  
could...

Mac starts air blowing two dudes. Really working it, making both cocks air cum all over his face.

DEE

Are you retarded? I'm not doing that stupid bet!

MAC

Come on Dee you have to do the bet! I got the video camera ready to go and everything.

DEE

Why on earth would that make me change my mind?

MAC

Well what about all the mon- er pride on the line? You don't want to get smoked by the *Waitress*, right?

DEE

Mac it doesn't matter what you say, I'm not doing that bet. It's demeaning, and offensive to women. Plus one pregnancy scare is enough.

MAC

What? That guy?

DEE

Yeah. The condom broke. He just came by to give me money for the morning after pill.

MAC

So you gotta go get it now?

DEE

No, I just got my period but it was too awkward to tell him at the do-

MAC

Wait. How much did he give you?

DEE

80 bucks.

MAC

You made \$80 bucks for doing nothing? No strings attached?

Mac starts to stroke his chin.

DEE

It wasn't no strings atta-

MAC

Shut up Dee, can't you see I'm stroking my chin?! OK, here's the hustle: You bang a bunch of dudes (which is great for me) and then we shake them down for some of that sweet morning after money pill money.

DEE

That is so stupid.

Beat.

DEE (CONT'D)

How would that even work?

MAC

Simple. You use your sweet acting skills and be all, "Oh my Gosh, I'm so pregnant (fake crying) my life is over!" and I'll wait outside for the chumps who don't want to pay up and flex my guns, do a little Ka-ra-te, and then BAM! Easy money.

DEE

Why on earth would I ever agree to do that?

MAC

Are you kidding me? You're always flappin' your lips about wanting to be an actress and shit. It's like the ultimate acting test! You have to make these people believe that you're really pregnant, Dee. It's like your stupid theatre of the street. What's more pure than an audience of one? Totally the role of a lifetime.

She double blinks.

CUT TO:

## INT. DEE'S APARTMENT

Post coitus, Dee lays in bed next to some random guy, looking really nervous.

DEE  
(really phony)  
I think I might be pregnant.

She starts to dry heave and suddenly Mac kicks open the door, holding a boom box, wearing rope ties around his arms, and a bandana like a bootleg Macho Man Randy Savage (circa 1989).

MAC  
Oh yeah! Where's the money chump?!  
Give us the money!

He hits play on the boombox, which starts playing the Macho Man theme while he alternates between flexing and doing air karate.

The guy in bed with Dee gets up throws all of the contents of his wallet on the bed and runs away covered in just a sheet.

Mac and Dee stand there looking at each other, quietly for a second.

(Beat.)

And then they start jumping up and down, screaming in joy!

CUT TO:

## EXT. WAITRESS'S RESTAURANT-DAY

Dennis and Charlie are sitting in Dennis' Range Rover wearing all black and sunglasses with fake cop 'staches with Dennis brandishing the still camera from the pawn shop. They look like extras in the Beastie Boy's Sabotage video. Frank rolls up with a box of donuts and hops in the back seat.

FRANK  
Alright, how's the trim detail going?

DENNIS  
Slow. It's like she doesn't even want to win. Whatcha got there?

FRANK

Coffee, a couple of Crueller's,  
some Boston creams, and some jelly  
filled, a couple of glazed an-

CHARLIE

Are you kidding dude? You can't  
eat donuts on a stakeout.

DENNIS

What are you talking about? Cops  
always eat donuts on stakeouts.  
Haven't you ever seen *Stakeout*?

CHARLIE

No. Who's in that?

DENNIS

Um, I think Richard Gere.

FRANK

That doesn't sound right.

CHARLIE

Yeah, the guy from *What About Bob*.

FRANK

Bill Murray?

DENNIS

No, he's not in the movie.

CHARLIE

What are you talking about?! He's  
totally in *What About Bob*! He's  
freaking Bob!

DENNIS

I didn't say he wasn't in *What  
About Bob*.

CHARLIE

Yes you did!

FRANK

Yeah you did Dennis.

DENNIS

I said he wasn't in *Stakeout*!

CHARLIE

Oh. Well who was in *Stakeout*?

DENNIS

Richard Gere!

FRANK

Nah, that doesn't sound right.

CHARLIE

Whatever! You guys don't know the first thing about stakeouts. You have no idea that ten minutes from now, she's gonna go across the street to pee at Grimaldi's 'cause she like the bathroom better. And if you are eating your stupid donuts you won't be able to run if/when she calls the cops. You can't be eating that stuff Frank. You gotta be alert at all times, like a shark just waiting.

Charlie looks intensely crazy, staring at the Waitress' restaurant like he's possessed.

Suddenly an ALARM on his phone goes off. Charlie ducks down, and immediately after, The Waitress comes out of the restaurant. Dennis and Frank scramble to hide, and after she goes across the street they resurface.

DENNIS

Oh my God.

CHARLIE

What?

FRANK

How do you know that she had to potty?

CHARLIE

She had an iced mocha at 2:47.

DENNIS

It's utterly amazing that you know all this, and still have no idea how to get into her pants.

CHARLIE

Pssh. I could get in her pants.

DENNIS

Charlie she has a restraining order against you.

CHARLIE

Yeah, 'cause girls want what they can't have.

DENNIS

Do you want to know why everyone else in this car has banged the Waitress but you?

CHARLIE

(quietly)

Yes.

DENNIS

I'm sorry what? I can't hear you.

CHARLIE

YES, TELL ME THE SECRETS OH MASTER, you piece of sh-

DENNIS

Good, that's better. Look, there are two ways to get into ANY girls' pants, and you only need one of them at any given time. On a purely primordial level women need to know that you can provide for them, so either you are born an Adonis, and have all of your features chizzled by the Gods themselves like moi, or in Frank's case, you are rich as shit...

Dennis looks at Charlie, who is dressed in raggedy clothes and looks super scruffy.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Well, we can just focus on number 2.

CHARLIE

Lay it on me.

DENNIS

Well what you do is play with the chemistry of desire. See Charlie, all affairs of romance, or sensuality play on basic chemistry. Getting with any girl is just simple science. Smell me.

CHARLIE

What?

DENNIS

Smell me.

CHARLIE

I'm not smelling you.

DENNIS

Well, that's a shame, because I  
smell delicious.

FRANK

I'll smell ya.

Frank takes a whiff, and is delighted.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Holy moly, that's some classy  
stuff! Charlie you gotta smell this  
guy.

Charlie begrudgingly smells Dennis' neck.

CHARLIE

Man that *is* nice! What is that,  
Old Spice?

DENNIS

No! It's not Old Spice you stupid  
cretin. It's a little something I  
like to call, *D'nice*. See, I  
bottle my own sweat and distill it.

CHARLIE

That's gross dude.

DENNIS

Gross, or genius? The human body  
produces pheromones designed to  
attract the opposite sex. When you  
sweat that attracts ladies, like  
say cat nip to felines. I'm not  
gross enough to leave my own sweat  
caked on for days, so I distill it  
down to it's essential oils and  
voila: *D'nice*.

CHARLIE

So I either have to be good  
looking, rich, or covered in your  
sweat?!

DENNIS

Well, there is one other option.

## INT. WAITRESS'S RESTAURANT-DAY

A shot glass SLAMS down empty as Dennis enters the restaurant and sits down at the bar where the Waitress is working.

WAITRESS

What do you want, asshole.

DENNIS

Oh and hello to you too Wai-

WAITRESS

Jesus, you still don't know my name!?

DENNIS

Oh come on! Listen, I just came here to bury the hatchett alright. I know we haven't been so nice to you, and I, I want to try to make that right.

WAITRESS

What's the catch?

DENNIS

Listen, no catch.

WAITRESS

I'm gonna give you five seconds before I call the cops righ-

DENNIS

Alright! I..I started a program, where I have to apologize to people I've wronged. It's one of the steps.

WAITRESS

Oh my Gosh, Dennis, you know I'm a recovering alcoh-

DENNIS

Ok, yeah so I have to get going soon, so if you could just let me buy you a drink to make it up to you.

WAITRESS

No, I can't let you do that.

DENNIS

Oh so now you're too good to take gifts! I come here trying to start over with you and this is what I get?!

WAITRESS

No, Dennis, you don't get it, I'm a re-

DENNIS

Really selfish person. Yeah, I get it. I can't get into what I'm doing, but it's difficult. And I feel like I'm going it alone. I thought maybe you could help, that maybe you were different than all these other phonies, but I guess not.

He gets up from the bar and starts to walk away.

WAITRESS

Dennis wait. I guess I could have one drink.

He stops in his tracks and smiles before turning around.

DENNIS

Yeah, what's the worst that could happen?

CUT TO:

INT. WAITRESS'S RESTAURANT-NIGHT

A crowd of dude's seem to be swarming to the back of the restaurant.

EXT. WAITRESS'S RESTAURANT-NIGHT

Frank and Charlie are in Dennis car, still on stakeout mode. Frank is powering through the donuts while Charlie is looking through the lens of the camera, but it's obstructed with the crowd of guys.

CHARLIE

I can't see them anymore. I'm gonna go try to get a closer look.

Frank shoves another crueller in his mouth and gives Charlie a thumbs up.

INT. WAITRESS'S RESTAURANT-NIGHT

Charlie walks up through the crowd at the back of the bar and taps a random guy on the shoulder.

CHARLIE  
Hey, what's going on?

The random guy turns around and reveals that it is the younger McPoyle brother.

YOUNGER MCPOYLE  
Some waitress is blowing dudes in  
the bathroom!

The older McPoyle comes out holding a glass of milk, with his robe open, rubbing his belly, post "happy ending".

OLDER MCPOYLE  
Yeah, you should get in there.  
She's goooood.

Suddenly Frank runs to the line hurriedly putting on his Monsieur Stinky costume. As Charlie starts to tear up.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. DEE'S APARTMENT-DAY

Dee is sitting on the phone while Mac stands behind her impatiently. She hangs up, sort of dejected.

DEE

No luck. Seems like every guy I dated is in a relationship.

MAC

Or fictitious. Ok, we're gonna need a new client base.

DEE

And how do you suggest we do that?

CUT TO:

EXT. FANCY HOTEL-NIGHT

Mac and Dee round the corner revealing Mac in a floor length leather coat and a fedora with a long peacock feather in it, while Dee sheepishly walks beside him in an ill fitting skimpy dress and stripper styled glass heels.

DEE

What are we doing here?

MAC

Dee, hotel bars are where all of those corporate fat cats come to unwind and look for "companionship." Haven't you ever seen *Indecent Proposal*?

DEE

The movie with Richard Dreyfus?

MAC

Uh, no...Robert something. The guy from *Butch Cassidy*.

DEE

Paul Newman?

MAC

No, he's not in it.

DEE

Yes he is, he's Butch.

MAC

Paul Newman was gay?

DEE

What? No, he's in the movie.

MAC

Uh, I'm pretty sure I'd remember who is in *Indecent Proposal* Dee, I'm the one who saw it.

DEE

Well, who's in it then?

MAC

That's beside the point. What's important is it's time for you to get to work.

DEE

Well, if you're going for classy, don't you think these outfits are a little off?

MAC

Geez, you ignorant wench...Listen, Dee, this is an upscale establishment. You have to wear a dress and heels, you can't just walk in looking like your usual hobo self. If you want to attract money, you have to dress like money. That's why I have this feather in my hat. It says, I can splurge on the finer things.

DEE

This is what you think rich people wear? You look like an extra on *Cops*.

MAC

Whatever! Let's just do this already.

Mac pauses and stares at her breasts.

MAC (CONT'D)

Is there anyway to make your boobs  
less...

Mac starts to make a frowny face while tilting his hands back and forth to illustrate unevenness.

DEE

Don't you dare finish that  
sentence.

MAC

Fine forget it, let's go.

They walk inside the hotel doors.

INT. FANCY HOTEL BAR-DAY

Dee and Mac are standing at the door of the hotel bar when Dee starts to do vocal exercises, over exaggerating her neck. She looks like a pelican trying to swallow a fish.

MAC

Oh my God! What are you doing you  
ugly stork?! How do you expect to  
meet clients like that!?

DEE

I'm warming up my instrument.

MAC

Really? Chicks do that before  
they...

Mac starts to mime a blowjob.

DEE

No you idiot, I'm getting into  
character, I have to prepare my  
vocal chords and relax my tho-

MAC

Shut up, we have a mark.

The Maitre D', wearing a tuxedo walks up to Mac and Dee to offer them a table.

MAITRE D'

Good evening, may I offer you...

MAC  
 (angry)  
 Money to sleep with my lady  
 friend?! I can't believe that you  
 would be so crass...

There is a heavy moment of tension, as the Maitre D' looks confused, about to correct Mac, before:

MAC (CONT'D)  
 ...Especially since she would do it  
 for free!

Dee looks shocked. Mac walks away, leaning close to the Maitre D's ear as he leaves.

MAC (CONT'D)  
 (whispering)  
 Good luck! She's a *freak*.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL ROOM-NIGHT

Mac is standing outside of a hotel room carrying the boom box, sort of anxiously hovering, leaning in to listen through the door.

DEE (O.C.)  
 (dryly)  
 Oh no. The condom. It broke.

MAC  
 Showtime.

Mac bursts through the door and clicks the stereo, starting the Macho Man theme.

MAC (CONT'D)  
 Give us the money punk!

The Maitre D' runs out covered in a sheet holding his clothes in a ball.

EXT. WAITRESS'S RESTAURANT-NIGHT

Dennis and Frank are carrying the Waitress out of the bar. She is so plastered she can barely stand.

FRANK  
 (to Dennis)  
 I don't see why we had to break up  
 the party.

DENNIS  
 Frank, she was passed out on the  
 floor.

FRANK  
 Yeah, but I was next in line.

The Waitress pops her head up for a second, long enough to  
 say:

WAITRESS  
 (slurring her words)  
 Alright...who's NEXT?

She passes out again, and her whole body goes limp, making  
 her much heavier to carry.

DENNIS  
 Oh man, come on! Where's Charlie?  
 This is totally Charlie work.

FRANK  
 He said he had to go run an errand.

Charlie is sitting in the bushes across the street crying,  
 while holding binoculars.

INT. HOTEL ROOM-NIGHT

Mac and Dee are rolling around on the bed which is littered  
 with \$70 or so in singles. Dee starts to pick up the singles  
 and some loose change and pour it all over her face. She  
 suddenly sits up, euphoric.

DEE  
 Did you see how moved he was by my  
 performance? He was practically  
 crying!

MAC  
 Yeah, yeah! And did you see how  
 scared he was when I started air  
 punching?!

There is a loud KNOCK at the door. Mac looks through the  
 peephole of the door. On the other side is the Maitre D'  
 flanked by two LARGE security guards.

MAC (CONT'D)  
Well, jig is up, everyman for  
themselves.

Mac ties his stereo to a sheet, tosses it off the balcony and jumps down. Dee looks dumbstruck before she scrambles to get her stuff.

EXT. STREET-NIGHT

Dennis and Frank are carrying the Waitress from the car and put her down on the sidewalk. She is out cold.

DENNIS  
(to Waitress)  
Hey. Wake up.

He smacks her on the face lightly. Then really hard.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
Hey. Is this your place?

She pops up, and starts to stroke Dennis' face.

WAITRESS  
(wasted)  
Is this *YOUR* place?

DENNIS  
What? Get off of me.

He pushes her off, she passes out and Dennis starts walking back to his Range Rover.

FRANK  
Hey, you're not gonna help her to  
the door?

DENNIS  
We've been driving around for an  
hour, and this is *not* my  
responsibility. Plus, she weighs a  
ton. You can carry her if you  
want, but I'm done.

FRANK  
That's messed up Dennis. You need  
to be more of a gentleman.

Frank walks back to the Waitress, opens her purse, and tries to put her keys into her hands but she is too sauced to grasp them.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Hey. Hey! Hold your keys.

WAITRESS  
I'll hold *your* keys.

She tries to sit up, but is just rolling around like a turtle on the half shell.

DENNIS  
See she's fine. Happy?

FRANK  
Alright, let's go get some more donuts. I'm famished.

INT. DENNIS' CAR-CONTINUOUS

They get in the car and drive down the block before Dennis sees the Waitresses' shoes in the back seat.

DENNIS  
Dammit. She left her stupid shoes.  
Hold on.

He reverses the car down the street and when they get to the Waitresses apartment door, they see her trying to unbuckle Rickety Crickets' pants. He seems to be fighting her off.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
Oh no!

Dennis and Frank quickly rush out of the car.

EXT. STREET-NIGHT

They catch up to Rickety Cricket, but instead of stopping what's happening, Dennis pulls out his huge lensed camera and starts taking pictures, while Frank scrambles to put on his Monsieur Stinky costume.

DENNIS  
Oh man, I can't believe we almost missed this.

RICKETY CRICKET  
Oh great! Can you guys help me?  
Some jerks just left her lying on the floor...

WAITRESS

Hey Frenchie, you want some of  
*this?*

RICKETY CRICKET

...but now all she keeps doing is  
trying to unbuckle my pa-

Suddenly Charlie flies out of nowhere brandishing a pipe and cracks Rickety Cricket across his knees, making him buckle to the ground.

DENNIS

Dude!? What are you doing?!

CHARLIE

I was stopping this perv from  
taking advantage of her!

DENNIS

You jerk! It was just starting to  
go down!

FRANK

Yeah it was getting pretty hot and  
heavy!

RICKETY CRICKET (O.C.)

My legs!

CHARLIE

Are you kidding me! She has no  
idea what she's doing!

DENNIS

Oh yeah? Hey Waitress, wanna bone  
Charlie?

The waitress starts to throw up.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I think she knows exactly what  
she's doing.

FRANK

You totally killed the vibe  
Charlie!

DENNIS

I knew this was gonna happen.

RICKETY CRICKET (O.C.)  
Please for the love of God call for  
help!

CHARLIE  
What am I supposed to do when I see  
some trashcan junkie molesting my  
lady?!

RICKETY CRICKET (O.S.)  
Seriously, I think my legs are  
broken again! Why Lord!?

DENNIS  
Listen Charlie, I already told you,  
your time will come! You can't  
keep sabotaging the contest or  
she's never gonna-

FRANK  
-Get DB.

DENNIS  
DB?

FRANK  
Dick Blindness.

Dennis stares blankly at Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
It'll catch on.

DENNIS  
I'm surrounded by idiots. Give me  
a hand.

They all carry the Waitress to her front door, and chuck her  
inside, step over Rickety Cricket who is crying in agony, and  
hop in the Range Rover.

EXT. SEEDY STREETCORNER-NIGHT

The Range Rover pulls up at the stoplight on a seedy street  
filled with prostitutes. There is a tapping at the window.

MAC  
You like what you see Frenchie?

FRANK  
Mac?

MAC

Frank?!

DENNIS

What're you doing here?

Dee runs up to the car.

MAC

Kicking your butts!

DEE

We made \$160 dollars!

MAC

And all she had to do was sleep  
with two dudes!

DENNIS

Dee that's prostitution.

FRANK

Yeah, but those are pretty good  
rates.

MAC

Whatever, you suckers are just  
jealous. Where's the Waitress?

DENNIS

Sleeping one off.

DEE

Awe wassa matta? Baby needs a nap?

DENNIS

I'll have you know she's given out  
tons of blowjobs.

DEE

Hmm, does that sound like the  
contest?

MAC

No, I don't believe it does Dee.

DEE

That's funny. It sounds like  
someone is..what's the word I'm  
looking for?...Oh right. Losing!

Dennis, pissed, just drives away.

DEE (CONT'D)  
 Later losers!

INT. WAITRESS'S RESTAURANT-DAY

It's mid-afternoon at the restaurant. Dee and Mac are having a late breakfast and look wiped from a long night of "work".

MAC  
 Wow Dee, I gotta tell you, this weekend has gone so much better than I could have expected. Who knew that-

DEE  
 ...I was such a good actress, right!

MAC  
 Actually I was gonna say, who knew that guys would actually sleep with you, but yeah, whatever. Anyway, I sorta couldn't resist, and I got you something.

Mac pulls out a halfie fur coat, cropped at the belly.

DEE  
 Oh my God! I can't believe you did this!

MAC  
 Wait, it gets better!

He pulls out a matching fur coat, only his is floor length and sleeveless.

DEE  
 Wow!

MAC  
 I know! Pretty sweet right?! I figured it'd be good to visually link us together, when we're on the strip. Like that'll be our "thing."

DEE  
 (actually touched)  
 Awe! I never get a "thing!"

MAC

Well, you...you deserve it. We've been doing really well with this morning after hustle.

DEE

Yeah. But I think we can be doing better.

MAC

What do you mean?

DEE

Well, we're making, what, some 70 to 80 bucks a pop, and at most pulling three hits a day. That's chump change. The real money is in abortion. Think about it, 4 to 800 dollars a day at the minimum.

MAC

Oh man! We'd increase our profits like, a billion percent! You think we're ready for that kind of action?

Dee leans back in her chair.

DEE

(smug)  
Absolutely.

MAC

Man, it's just such a full proof plan. I'm almost surprised that every girl on the pill doesn't do this.

DEE

Uh-oh.

CUT TO:

EXT. RESTAURANT-DAY

Dee and Mac are storming out of the restaurant. Mac looks furious and Dee, very nervous.

MAC

What do you mean you forgot?!

DEE

It was a very busy couple of days!  
I got caught up!

MAC

And you forgot to take birth  
control?!

DEE

It's probably fine. There is no  
need to worry unnecessarily.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE-DAY

Dee is sitting in her hospital gown waiting, when a doctor  
walks in looking over her chart.

DOCTOR

Congratulations Ms. Reynold!  
You're pregnant!

DEE

Ooooooh noooo.

EXT. WAITRESS'S RESTAURANT-DAY

The Waitress walks in to her restaurant wearing huge  
sunglasses to hide her apparent hangover passing Mac as he  
sits on a bench out front. In the background the waitress is  
getting yelled at by the bartender. He is miming her  
drinking and then giving two blow jobs at a time. She is  
yelling back and then storms out past Mac.

WAITRESS

Well, screw you and screw this job!  
I don't need this place anyway.

MAC

So, it seems you are looking for  
employment.

She slaps him in the face.

MAC (CONT'D)

What was that for?!

WAITRESS

Your stupid jerk friends got me  
fired.

MAC  
What did they d-

WAITRESS  
It's not important.

MAC  
You know if you need a job, I could have you making 4 to 800 a day at the minimum. Get yourself off the street. I just lost my best girl. And I know a piece of merchandise like this could go real far...

He pats her butt and the sound of a "click" is heard. In the bushes, Dennis, Frank, and Charlie are taking photos of the Waitress and Mac.

DENNIS  
Oooh! This might get good!

FRANK  
It's DB time!

DENNIS  
You don't think it sounds too much like tuberculosis?

Meanwhile, Charlie is fuming. He tries to hide how furious he is, but it's pretty obvious he's gonna totally snap.

CHARLIE  
Yeah. This is going to get (swallows) real hot. We should go get something to eat and watch.

DENNIS  
That's the first good idea you've had all weekend Charlie. We'll swing by a donut shop after we figure where they're going.

CHARLIE  
(robotically flat)  
No need. I have some right here. Let's toast.

He pulls out a box of donuts and pretends to eat along with Dennis and Frank.

CUT TO:

INT. PLANNED PARENTHOOD-DAY

Dee is in the waiting room where there are a bunch of babies crying and all of the teenage mothers look miserable.

BABY MAMA  
LASHAWN! SIT YO ASS DOWN NOW!

Baby Lashawn is crawling on a chair next to Dee, who is on the phone. Dee looks up and Baby Lashawn starts spitting up on Dee.

DEE  
Mac! I need you to come down here  
and bring me some cash.

INT. MAC AND DENNIS' PLACE-NIGHT

Mac is sitting on a couch eating a sandwich.

MAC  
(mouth full)  
Who is this?

DEE  
Stop screwing around I'm in deep  
trouble! I need to get an...

Dee looks down and see's LASHAWN staring right at her.

DEE (CONT'D)  
A-B-O-R-T-I-O-N.

MAC  
(LOUD)  
You want me to give you money to  
kill a baby?! No way!

Lashawn starts crying.

DEE  
It's my money!

MAC  
Dee, I'm Catholic. It's totally  
against my morals to support your  
abortion. Plus I spent all the  
money on those fur coats.

DEE  
WHAT?!

MAC  
Geez, Dee, calm down! You don't  
want to keep losing your temper,  
it's bad vibes for the baby.

DEE  
I'm NOT HAVING THIS BABY!

Everyone in the waiting room starts to stare at Dee.

MAC  
Whatever. I gotta go, *Scrubs* is  
on.

Click.

Dee sits there speechless, mouth agape when Lashawn sneezes  
INTO her mouth. Dee starts to cry like Lucy in *I Love Lucy*.

EXT. APARTMENT-NIGHT

Dee starts banging on the front door, when Mark (the first  
guy she bangs) answers, albeit with the door still chain  
locked.

MARK  
What do you want?

DEE  
I'm pregnant.

MARK  
And?

DEE  
I need money for an [quietly]  
*abortion*.

MARK  
(scared)  
Is that musclehead here?! 'Cause I  
already gave him cash.

DEE  
No, he's not here.

MARK  
Well take it up with him. And  
Dee...

She looks up.

MARK (CONT'D)  
...lose my number.

The door slams in her face.

EXT. HOTEL-NIGHT

Dee walks up to the front of the hotel and sees the manager she slept with.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY-NIGHT

Dee is forcefully thrown out onto the street by two security guards from the hotel. They also take her fur coat.

It starts raining and Dee starts to cry. Suddenly a pimped out Cadillac pulls up. The window rolls down and it's Pepper Jack, the pimp.

PEPPER JACK  
Awe baby, you having a rough day?

Dee nods.

PEPPER JACK (CONT'D)  
Looks pretty cold out there.  
That's no place for a fine ass lady to be hanging about. Why don't you come and get in Pepper Jack's nice warm Caddy.

Dee looks slightly relieved for a second until...

PEPPER JACK (CONT'D)  
You gonna be Pepper Jack's number one hoe.

Dee starts crying more.

CUT TO:

INT. PADDY'S PUB-NIGHT

Dee bursts into the door wearing all black and black face paint holding a crowbar. She immediately starts trying to wedge open the safe in Frank's office but stops suddenly when she sees Mac's video camera.

She takes the tape out which is labeled "Dee's Bang Tape" and begins shattering it with the crowbar when the door opens and Charlie rushes in holding a manila folder and breaks a bottle of cologne on the ground. He turns around, sees Dee and SCREAMS!

CHARLIE

Oh shit Dee, you scared the crap out of me. What are you doing here?

Dee hides the crowbar behind her back.

DEE

Um, just straightening up.

CHARLIE

Ok, you have to hide! The waitress is coming to [giggles] "meet Dennis" and I think she finally has DB.

DEE

She has tuberculosis? Also, ugh, what's that smell?!

CHARLIE

(slurring words)

It's Dennis' musk! I sabotaged all of them! It's part of my master plan...the laxatives were in their donuts! They are so busted! Ooh man, their butts are gonna be all-

Charlie makes fart sounds, poorly.

DEE

Are you drunk?

CHARLIE

A little wit, yes. I had to wash down the donuts with beer.

DEE

You ATE the donuts you spiked?!

CHARLIE

OF COURSE I ate the donuts Dee. Duh. You can't just put laxatives into a donut and NOT test it. What happens if you put too much and it tastes funny? They don't fart sound then.

DEE

You don't look so good.

Charlie's stomach starts to rumble.

CHARLIE

Yeah. I don't feel so good.

He starts to fart and then a little too much comes out.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

There is a knock on the front door. Charlie hands over the Manila folder to Dee.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Shit! If that's the Waitress,  
stall her. I'll be right back.

He runs out the back, and Dee goes to the front door where the Waitress is standing there, pissed.

WAITRESS

Where is that son of a bitch?!

DEE

Who?

WAITRESS

Charlie!

DEE

What makes you think Charlie is  
here?

WAITRESS

Um, because I'm pretty sure Dennis  
didn't write this:

She holds up a letter written in crayons. The writing is terrible chicken scratch and most of the words if not atrociously spelled, are replaced with pictures.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

If he didn't have those stupid  
photos, I'd have him arrested.

DEE

So...you must want those photos  
pretty bad. Like...abortion money  
bad.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GAP-NIGHT

Charlie runs into The Gap and grabs a pair of pants off the  
rack, rushing toward the counter.

CLERK

Hello sir and welcome to The Gap!  
How'd you find your shopping  
experience today?

CHARLIE

It was great! Come on, let's go!

CLERK

Will that be all for you?

CHARLIE

Yeah, yeah!

CLERK

Are you a rewards club member?  
Members receive 25% off their  
purchases.

CHARLIE

No! I'm fine! Can we speed this  
along?!

CLERK

Are you sure? It only takes a  
minute to register.

A customer from behind Charlie taps him on the shoulder.

CUSTOMER

(cheery)

You know, you can just use my card.

CHARLIE

That's ok but thanks.

CUSTOMER

It's no trouble.

CHARLIE

I don't want your stupid rewards card!

A security guard walks up.

SECURITY GUARD

Does there seem to be a problem?

CHARLIE

No there's no problem, she was just ringing me up.

OTHER CLERK

Hey Jenna, do you smell something?

CLERK (JENNA)

Oh Gosh! What *is* that?

The little boy who was standing next to the customer starts to point at Charlie's pants, which at this point are dripping poop.

LITTLE BOY

Hey mister, your pants are leaking.

Charlie looks up at everyone, **throws** a wad of money at the clerk, **grabs** the bag and **runs** out of the store.

EXT. THE GAP-NIGHT

Charlie runs to a cab and hops inside.

CHARLIE

Paddy's pub dude! And step on it.

The cab starts to drive away.

INT. CAB-NIGHT

Charlie starts to take off his soiled pants in the cab. He uses them to wipe his butt and then throws his pants and underwear out the window of the cab.

CABBY

Hey! Hey! What are you doing to my cab!

CHARLIE

Will you relax! I'm just changing my pants.

Charlie opens the Gap bag and inside there is **only a t-shirt**. No matter how hard he looks, a single t-shirt keeps staring back at him.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
You gotta be kidding me.

CABBY  
Ok ok, here is your stop. \$27.50  
You owe me.

CHARLIE  
We have to go back. I need to back  
to the store.

The cabby looks in the rearview mirror and flips out seeing Charlie with a bag covering his junk.

CABBY  
Whatareyoudoinginmycab!? Where are  
your pants!?

CHARLIE  
We can't be worrying about where  
everyone's pants are all the time  
dude. Just take me back to the  
store ok? My money is as good as  
the...

Charlie reaches to grab his wallet and realizes it's in his pants. The pants he just threw away.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Unbelievable.

CUT TO:

EXT. PADDY'S PUB-NIGHT

The cabbie speeds away leaving Charlie standing in a t-shirt that he's wrapped around himself like a diaper. The Waitress walks out of the bar with the manila envelope, sees Charlie and smacks him.

WAITRESS  
You'll be hearing from my lawyer.

INT.PADDY'S PUB-NIGHT

Charlie, dejected, walks inside of the bar still wearing the t-shirt diaper. Dee is sitting at the bar counting a fat wad of cash when Frank rushes in dressed like Mario from Super Mario Brothers, accidentally knocking Dee. Dennis rushes in after stepping on Dee in the process.

FRANK

(out of breath)

Did...(panting) someone call for a plumber?

CHARLIE

She already left.

DENNIS

(to Charlie)

Where are your pants?

CHARLIE

(catatonic)

I pooped 'em.

FRANK

Yeah that happens.

BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY'S PUB-DAY

Frank, Dee, Dennis, Mac and Charlie are all sitting around the bar.

DENNIS

I can't believe you sabotaged us  
dude.

DEE

You're just mad you lost.

MAC

We didn't lose Dee, you got rid of  
the videos and photos! We have no  
flippin' tally!

DEE

(sarcastic)

Oh look at me, I'm Mac, and I can't  
count...Doy doy doy.

Dennis stops reading the paper.

DENNIS

Sonofabitch!

MAC

What?

Dennis hands Mac the paper.

MAC (CONT'D)

(reading aloud)

Book announcement: Penadent  
Publishing reportedly picked up  
rights for a local Philadelphia  
Waitresses' erotic memoir entitled:  
*Waitress: an erotic life-*

DENNIS

That's MY idea!

MAC

Shut up dude. (He continues to read) The book which features an extensive collection of photos showing the exploits of the author, who chose to publish under a pseudonym. The book, filled with photos, had a high bidding war for the frank material and common person approach to erotic memoirs.

FRANK

Hey they mentioned me!

DENNIS

I can't believe this Dee. I hope your abortion was worth it!

FRANK

She didn't have an abortion.

DENNIS

What?!

DEE

Yeah, I think I just miscarried or something when Frank ran into me.

CHARLIE

Nice!

DEE

I know, right! Everything worked out pretty ok for all of us.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL-DAY

Rickety Cricket is in the ICU with his broken leg suspended in a sling.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE