

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

"Charlie Gets Famous"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

TITLE: 11:00 AM

TITLE: On a Sunday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY - D/1

Mac, Dennis, Dee and Frank sit around the bar drinking beer. They're looking at business cards that say "Frank Reynolds; Manager" on them.

DEE

Just because you printed "Manager" on a few business cards doesn't make you a manager.

FRANK

Oh yes it does. I manage lots of things, I'm a natural manager.

MAC

Bullshit, I manage just as much stuff as you do.

DENNIS

Well let's not get carried away. But Frank you don't manage shit around here.

FRANK

Yes I do. I'm the one pulling all the strings to make sure things go smoothly. You just can't tell because when I do my job right you're not supposed to notice.

DEE

Know what I did notice? You fondling yourself with a beer tap yesterday.

FRANK

That's unrelated. If Charlie was here he'd back me up.

DEE

Yeah where is Charlie?

MAC

He's out spying on the waitress.  
She got this new job at some fancy  
restaurant in Center City.

Charlie bursts through the door and hurries through the bar.

DENNIS

Heyo, speak of the devil.

FRANK

Charlie, tell everyone what a good  
manager I am.

CHARLIE

Not now Frank, there's some shady  
shit going down and I've got to get  
to the bottom of it.

Charlie heads to the back room.

MAC

Oh there's some shady shit going  
down?

DENNIS

I love me some shady shit, catch us  
up to speed.

Charlie emerges from the back room with a thick book that he  
places on the bar and opens.

CHARLIE

Well, I'm spying on the waitress  
right minding my own business. When  
I there are hidden cameras all  
around the restaurant pointed  
directly at her. So I decide to get  
a little closer to investigate when  
all of a sudden some stranger comes  
up to me and says that I was  
"getting in the way" and needed to  
sign a piece of paper. So I sign  
it, grab a copy, and run back here  
to figure out what's going on!

MAC

What did the paper say?

CHARLIE

I have no idea.

MAC

You signed it without knowing what it was?

CHARLIE

I'm a lawyer I sign things all the time without knowing what they are.

DENNIS

That is the exact opposite of what Lawyers do. Give us the copy we'll tell you what it says.

Charlie hands Dennis a crumpled up piece of paper from his back pocket. Dennis smooths it out and sees the words "Release Form" in big font on the top.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

It's a release form. It says "I hereby grant the program 'Real Housewives of Philadelphia' permission to use my digital image in any televised, or promotional material as captured on camera."

DEE

Did you say "Real Housewives of Philadelphia"?

CHARLIE

Whoa. Is that some kind of organized crime syndicate?

DENNIS

What? No, it's a trashy TV show where drunk rich bitches get brunch and talk shit about other drunk rich bitches. Charlie must have gotten in their shot.

MAC

Holy shit you know what this means? Charlie's going to be on TV. Charlie's going to be famous.

Mac gives Charlie a big high five.

DENNIS

There's absolutely no way Charlie's going to get famous from this.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

Title: "Charlie Gets Famous"

Title: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY'S PUB - CONTINUOUS - D/1

Mac is excitedly pacing back and forth, the rest of the gang are seated still drinking beer.

MAC

This is an incredible opportunity, Charlie we've got to cash in on this ASAP.

DEE

Cash in on what? Being in the background of a reality TV brunch?

MAC

Do you guys really not understand what's going on here? This is Charlie's 15 minutes of fame. And we have to make sure we capitalize on it before it runs out, like Ken Bone or The Octomom.

CHARLIE

I don't know man I don't think I want to be famous.

MAC

Charlie it's not about being famous, it's about cashing in on an incredible opportunity.

DENNIS

You keep saying 'incredible opportunity', it makes me think you don't know what that means.

MAC

(ignoring Dennis)

Come on man, how else are you going to get the waitress to like you if you're not rich and famous.

CHARLIE

Well I think I'm starting to get somewhere with her.

MAC  
No, you're not. This is your only  
chance.

CHARLIE  
Really?

MAC  
Really.

CHARLIE  
Are you sure?

MAC  
Yes I'm sure.

Charlie thinks about it a moment.

CHARLIE  
Are you positive because that's a  
really big deal...

MAC  
(cutting him off)  
We don't have time to talk about  
this your 15 minutes are ticking!

CHARLIE  
Alright I'm in!

MAC  
Yes! You are not going to regret  
this dude. Quick let's go before we  
waste any more time.

Mac and Charlie run out of the bar. Charlie turns around to  
grab the release form he left but Mac stops him and turns him  
back.

MAC (CONT'D)  
No time!

The two finally exit.

DEE  
Do they think they only have 15  
minutes?

DENNIS  
Who knows. But, I think I can use  
this trashy reality show to show  
the world what a sexy,  
sophisticated man Dennis Reynolds  
is. Dee let's go.

DEE

Why should I go with you?

DENNIS

Because you're desperate, and ugly desperate clowns always attract the cameras on these shows.

DEE

Not exactly convincing me to help you.

DENNIS

Oh so you haven't spent every second since Charlie mentioned Real Housewives of Philadelphia desperately scheming on how you can get on the show?

Dee shoots a steely gaze at Dennis.

DEE

God damn it. Fine I'm in.

FRANK

Ooh this is perfect. A reality TV show family. And I can manage you like that Kardashian shemale does with her kids.

DENNIS

We don't need a manager Frank. But I'll tell you what, you can pay for our meals at the restaurant.

Frank excitedly follows them out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT FOYER - LATER - D/1

Dennis and Dee walk into the restaurant with Frank trailing a foot behind. There's a bar off to the side.

FRANK

Be dramatic, and obnoxious. Oh and don't be afraid to mention some scandals, these shows love scandals.

DENNIS

Cut it out Frank you're embarrassing us. Why don't you hang here by the bar and let us handle this.

FRANK

Ok, just let me know if you need anything and I'll come manage it.

DEE

Fine, whatever.

Frank peels off and goes to the bar. Dennis and Dee walk up to the hostess who happens to be THE WAITRESS. They've got big plastic smiles on their faces.

THE WAITRESS

Nope. Get out.

DENNIS

Hey don't be like that.

DEE

Is that any way to talk to a couple of old friends?

THE WAITRESS

We are not friends. Now leave before I call the police.

DENNIS

Whoa whoa whoa, where is this coming from?

DEE

Let's calm it down sister. All we're looking for is a table... next to the Real Housewives.

THE WAITRESS

I'm not going to do that.

DENNIS

You're not? Why's that?

THE WAITRESS

Because I hate you people, and every time you interact with my life you end up ruining it.

DENNIS

Well that seems a bit extreme.

DEE

Tell you what. If you don't get us a table next to the Real Housewives, Dennis is going to secretly spike the next drink you take with a little "Dennis Juice". You'll lose all control of yourself, cause a scene, and get fired from your precious little job. How's that sound?

THE WAITRESS

You would really do that?

DENNIS

I am very comfortable spiking women's drinks for personal gain.

The Waitress gives them a long angry look.

THE WAITRESS

You two are incredibly large assholes.

DEE

Ok go do your job.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLIE'S APARTMENT - LATER - D/1

Mac is buzzing with excitement, Charlie's much more calm. There's a video camera off to the side.

MAC

The best way to cash in on fame is through endorsements. We take a picture of you using a product, post it to the internet, and then the people who make the product pay us.

CHARLIE

Wait, I'm going to get paid just for using stuff like I normally do?

MAC

Yep!

CHARLIE

That's amazing.

MAC

Yeah but we've got to hurry up  
cause time's a wasting.

CHARLIE

Wait, do you know anything about  
posting things to the internet?  
Because I don't really get social  
media or any of that junk.

MAC

Don't worry about it, social media  
and junk are always changing so  
fast we'll just use whatever the  
hip thing is by the time we're  
finished.

CHARLIE

Sounds like a lot of things are  
moving fast.

MAC

Things are moving very fast which  
is why we need to get this done  
yesterday.

CHARLIE

Well I wasn't on the Real  
Housewives yesterday so how could  
we have done...

MAC

It's an expression Charlie we don't  
have time to go over this!

Mac picks up the camera and starts recording Charlie.

MAC (CONT'D)

Ok how about you pick up that  
toothbrush and tell us how great it  
is.

Charlie picks up the toothbrush.

CHARLIE

This is a great toothbrush and I  
use it all the time to brush cat  
hair out of my underwear.

Mac stops recording.

MAC

You use it to brush cat hair out of  
your underwear?

CHARLIE

Yeah, a lot of cats like to sleep in my underwear drawer and to get the hair out I use this very fine, reliable toothbrush.

MAC

No one's going to pay you for saying that, they want to see you use it to brush your teeth.

CHARLIE

Well I do that too.

Charlie pops the toothbrush into his mouth.

MAC

Charlie that's disgusting!

CHARLIE

You said you wanted me to brush my teeth with it!

MAC

Forget the toothbrush. How about that.

Mac points to a bottle labeled "Shampoo" in big letters. Charlie picks it up and Mac starts recording again.

CHARLIE

Ok. Well this is some of the finest mayonnaise you'll ever find. You can pit it on sandwiches or in tuna.

Mac stops recording.

MAC

That's not mayonnaise, it's shampoo.

CHARLIE

What makes you think that?

MAC

Because it says shampoo in giant letters on the bottle!

CHARLIE

Oh, well maybe it's a 2 for 1 mayo-shampoo thing.

MAC  
It's not you've just been eating  
shampoo.

Mac picks up the camera again. Charlie picks up a sweatshirt.

CHARLIE  
How about this?

MAC  
Fine talk about how great the  
sweatshirt is.

CHARLIE  
If you need to put out a grease  
fire this is the sweatshirt for  
you.

Mac puts down the camera once and for all.

MAC  
Forget it, this isn't working.

CHARLIE  
Are we going to get paid by the  
grease fire people?

MAC  
No!

CUT TO:

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT TABLES - LATER - D/1

The Waitress sits Dee and Dennis at a table next to REAL  
HOUSEWIFE 1 and REAL HOUSEWIFE 2 and the two cameras pointed  
at them. Dennis and Dee each have a glass of water in front  
of them.

DEE  
Can we have some menus?

THE WAITRESS  
Eat me.

The Waitress walks away.

DEE  
Well that was rude.

DENNIS

She doesn't have any manners. Ok Dee, we need to demonstrate our value by having a sophisticated suave conversation that makes the Housewives want to engage with us.

DEE

Sounds good.

(speaking loudly so as to be overheard)

So Dennis I can't believe Artemis didn't show up to your party last week what a bitch.

DENNIS

Dee what are you doing?

DEE

(whispering to Dennis)

Haven't you seen Real Housewives? All they do is bitch about people who aren't there.

(back to speaking loudly)

I don't know why you put up with her. I'd kick her fat ugly ass to the curb.

Dennis is clearly uncomfortable but trying to play along.

DENNIS

Ha-ha-ha. Well she's not fat or ugly. She probably missed the party because she was out at a museum or the ballet.

DEE

Or out banging dad again.

Dee looks towards one of the Reality TV cameras as if doing a confessional.

DEE (CONT'D)

Artemis has been banging our dad in dumpsters for a few years now. It puts a real strain on her and Dennis's relationship.

DENNIS

(angry whispering)

Dee stop it this isn't suave or sophisticated.

Dee turns back to Dennis.

DEE

No one wants suave and sophisticated on reality TV, they want sleaze.

Dee turns back to the camera to do another confessional.

DEE (CONT'D)

Dennis often gets uncomfortable around new people, ever since he was raped as a child by the school librarian.

Dennis turns towards the camera.

DENNIS

No that's not true, it was a very sexy suave seduction on my part, I wasn't raped.

Dee looks at the camera to do another confessional.

DEE

He was raped, and now he has an intense sexual attraction to young girls.

Dennis does his own confessional.

DENNIS

Not young girls, young women. Perfectly legal women capable of making decisions.

Dennis looks back towards Dee.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Dee stop it, this isn't going to get us famous.

DEE

(Yelling again but now with a Jersey accent)  
Is that all you care about Dennis? What about family? Don't you try to get in between me and my family. I swear to god if you do.

Dee tries to flip over the table but it doesn't budge.

DEE (CONT'D)

I think this table is bolted down or something.

DENNIS

You're way too desperate Dee you're going to get us thrown out of here.

Dee's still trying to flip the table.

DEE

Just a little more, audiences love this stuff.

Dennis, fed up with the scene, picks up his glass and throws water at Dee. Dee then throws her glass of water at Dennis. Frank runs up to the table.

FRANK

Children what's wrong with you? Are you back smoking crack again? Has your addiction returned?

DENNIS

No!

DEE

Yes!

Dennis, Dee and Frank continue to yell over each other.

REAL HOUSEWIFE 1

Hey!

Dennis, Dee and Frank stop yelling and turn towards the housewives.

REAL HOUSEWIFE 1 (CONT'D)

For once in your lives try not to act like such pieces of trash.

Some members of the wait staff stand behind Dennis, Dee and Frank indicating that they're going to be kicked out.

CUT TO:

EXT. FANCY RESTAURANT SIDEWALK - LATER - D/1

Dennis, Dee and Frank are aggressively escorted out of the restaurant and left alone on the sidewalk.

FRANK

Good job kids that was great!

DENNIS

Great? We looked like assholes in there! They didn't even have us sign a release form which means we're not going to be on TV.

FRANK

Yeah but you started a buzz, those Real Housewives know you now.

DEE

I'm with Frank I think we really got our names out there.

DENNIS

Yeah as trash! Everyone now thinks I'm trash like you two pieces of trash, but I'll tell you what I'm not trash. They're trash!

FRANK

Dennis calm down it's all part of my management process.

DENNIS

Screw your management Frank, I'm walking.

Dennis leaves in a huff. Frank looks to Dee.

FRANK

You still in?

DEE

Hell yeah. I'm ready to capitalize on this incredible opportunity.

FRANK

Ok, but to get you famous the next thing we have to do is really desperate.

DEE

What's that?

FRANK

Release a sex tape.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT - N/1

Charlie and Mac hurriedly walk up to the nightclub. There's a short line of people waiting behind a velvet rope waiting to get in and a BOUNCER holding a clipboard working the door.

MAC

Part of being famous is maintaining a certain image. You need to be seen out on the town rubbing elbows with other celebrities. That way you can build a brand.

Mac and Charlie breeze right past the people waiting in line. They reach the bouncer and attempt to walk past him into the club, he stops them.

BOUNCER

Can I help you gentlemen?

MAC

Yes can you make sure you don't let anyone else in for the next 30 minutes? We don't like a crowded club.

Mac tries to breeze past him again. The bouncer stops him.

BOUNCER

You two are going to have to wait in the back of the line.

MAC

Oh no we're not ugly peons. Charlie tell him who you are.

CHARLIE

I'm Charlie.

MAC

Tell him you're famous.

CHARLIE

I'm famous.

Mac stares at Charlie annoyed at his incompetence.

MAC

I'll just do it. This is Charlie Kelly, he's on the Real Housewives of Philadelphia, ever heard of it? So we'll just be going in.

Mac tries to breeze past again but the bouncer stops him.

BOUNCER

Back of the line.

CHARLIE

The line's not that long dude let's just wait.

MAC

No we don't have time. Plus waiting in line would kill your brand.

Mac gets closer to the bouncer and speaks to him under his breath.

MAC (CONT'D)

Look, you're here to make sure riff raff doesn't come in and start any trouble. I respect that. I'm a bit of a heavy myself.

The Bouncer looks him up and down.

BOUNCER

Oh really?

MAC

Yeah, I'm a cooler at this badass biker bar down in South Philly called Paddies. Things get pretty rough sometimes.

The Bouncer is amused by Mac's fake-macho persona.

BOUNCER

But you're there to handle it.

MAC

Damn right I am, because that's what we do. So I ask you, cooler to cooler, let me and my friend in.

The Bouncer pretends to think for a moment.

BOUNCER

No.

Mac is upset and starts to whine.

MAC

Come on! Let us in, let us in, let us in.

CHARLIE

You're getting really worked up about this.

MAC

That's cause this is really really important.

BOUNCER

Do you want a tissue or something?

MAC

No! All I want is to go into this club and capitalize on this incredible opportunity so I can prove what a great manager I am.

CHARLIE

Wait, manager? Is that what this is all about?

MAC

Yes dude. Frank said he's a natural manager and I want to prove to him that I can be one too.

CHARLIE

Well Frank *is* a natural manager. In fact, why am I here with you? Screw this, I'm taking my talent to Frank.

Charlie storms off.

MAC

Charlie no!

Mac turns to the Bouncer.

MAC (CONT'D)

Well thanks a lot bozo, I just lost a client because of you.

The Bouncer makes a sudden motion towards Mac causing him to flinch and yelp in fear. Mac then runs away.

CUT TO:

INT. DEE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - N/1

Frank's waiting in the living room, Dee's changing in her bedroom. There's a camera on the table.

FRANK

Come on Deandra hurry up.

DEE (O.S.)  
Just a second Frank!

Dee emerges from her bedroom in full makeup wearing a fancy cocktail dress.

FRANK  
What the shit is this?

DEE  
I got dressed up, if I'm going to convince someone to make a sextape with me it I've got to look good.

FRANK  
But you're missing the whole point of a sex tape, you're not supposed to look good for it, you're supposed to look like dog shit. That way you can be embarrassed when it gets released.

DEE  
Are you sure about that?

FRANK  
Trust me, people want gritty human filth in a celebrity sex tape, or else it's just porn. You don't want to be porno famous do you?

DEE  
No I don't want to be porno famous.

FRANK  
Because I can make you porno famous.

DEE  
I said I don't want to be porno famous Frank now drop it!

FRANK  
Good. Come to think of it, it might be easier to just edit an old sex tape than to create a brand new one. How about I grab one of my personal sex tapes and put your face on the broad in it.

DEE  
By personal sex tapes you mean a tape of yourself having sex with another woman.

FRANK

Yeah.

DEE

And you'd put my face on the woman  
you're having sex with.

FRANK

Yeah.

DEE

Then wouldn't it look like I'm  
having sex with my father?

Frank thinks it over a second.

FRANK

Whoa, hadn't thought of that. I  
guess that might be too filthy huh.

DEE

Yeah, I mean I'm desperate but not  
that desperate.

FRANK

Well either way you can't make a  
sex tape looking like this.

DEE

Ok what did you have in mind?

CUT TO:

INT. DEE'S APARTMENT - LATER - N/1

Dee is in her living room covered head to toe in dirt. You  
can barely see her behind all the filth covering her body.

DEE

This? Are you serious?

FRANK

It's perfect, you look disgusting.

DEE

No one's going to have sex with me  
when I'm looking like human sludge.  
And they're certainly not going to  
want to film it.

FRANK

I've got you covered.

Frank opens the front door and calls out to the hallway.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Slice, we're ready for you!

SLICE slowly walks in the front door. He is an old gaunt man with one bulging eye and half his mouth always open. He has a large scar running down his face.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Meet Slice, your paramour for the evening.

DEE  
This is the guy you want me to make a sex tape with?

FRANK  
He's perfect! He's a bad boy from the streets with rockstar charm.

Slice opens his mouth to speak. Frank and Dee wait for him to say something.

SLICE  
UUUUUUUUUGGGGGHHHH.

DEE  
Jesus Christ.

FRANK  
See how he commands a room? You can't teach that. He's perfect!

DEE  
I don't know Frank, he looks like he's going to steal something. And I'm not sure how making a sex tape with Slice is going to get me famous.

FRANK  
Do you want this? I thought you were desperate but maybe I was wrong. Maybe I should manage someone else.

Charlie bursts in through the door.

CHARLIE  
Frank, I've been looking all over for you.

Charlie notices Slice and gives him a long look.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Who's this?

FRANK

This is Slice.

CHARLIE

Whoa, he really commands a room. Anyway I need your management skills so I can become rich and famous and get the waitress to fall in love with me.

DEE

Frank's my manager get your own.

CHARLIE

Dee you look different, did you change your hair?

DEE

Are you serious? You know what get out of here, we're in the middle of something.

CHARLIE

This is important, the clock is ticking for me I don't have much time!

Charlie and Dee argue and yell over each other. Frank finally gets their attention.

FRANK

I got it, I got it! I can manage you both and get you both famous. Charlie, we're going to pretend you and Dee are dating. We'll use your screen time to get both your names out there with the Real Housewives. Dee, you're going to make a sex tape with Slice and leak it. The fall out of you cheating on Charlie will turn you into a perfect reality TV villain.

DEE

I like the sound of that.

FRANK

And Charlie, every broad in America's going to feel bad for you after getting cheated on by such a disgusting whore.

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)  
 You'll be beloved by everyone,  
 including the waitress.

CHARLIE  
 Ok, yeah let's do it.

FRANK  
 Perfect, am I a natural manager or  
 what?

CHARLIE	DEE
He really is, you can't deny that.	I had my reservations but he's pretty good.

SLICE  
 UUUUUUUUGGGGGHHHH.

Everyone stops and looks at Slice.

FRANK  
 Slice is right. First thing's  
 first.

Frank hands Dee a camera, and points to the bedroom. She  
 reluctantly walks in with Slice behind her.

CUT TO:

INT. DENNIS AND MAC'S APARTMENT - LATER - N/1

Mac dejectedly walks into the apartment. He looks to the  
 kitchen and sees Dennis entranced as he brews a liquid  
 concoction. Dennis mutters to himself as he mixes it.

DENNIS  
 Call me trash, I'll show them what  
 trash is. They'll see what sexy  
 suave Dennis Reynolds is capable  
 of.

MAC  
 Dennis?

Dennis doesn't look up from his brewing.

DENNIS  
 Hello Mac.

MAC  
 Is that Dennis Juice?

Dennis looks up.

DENNIS

Yeah how'd you know?

MAC

You've always got the same lifeless stare when you make that stuff.

DENNIS

This just might be the most important batch of Dennis juice I ever make. You see I'm going to spike the Real Housewives drinks with it tomorrow and expose them on national television for the trash that they are.

MAC

So by spiking their drinks that makes *them* trash?

DENNIS

Yes.

MAC

But it sounds like you'd be trash for spiking their drinks.

DENNIS

No because they'll drink it and they'll be the one's acting out and, you know what just leave me alone.

Mac thinks things over and gets an idea.

MAC

You know Dennis, you've got everything going for you; the talent, the looks, the drive.

DENNIS

Thank you that is all true.

MAC

All you need, is a manager.

Dennis gives him a questioning look.

MAC (CONT'D)

Think about it, with a manager to help you focus your energy the sky's the limit. Let me be your manager, let me take you to that next level.

Dennis thinks it over.

DENNIS

No.

MAC

Come on!

DENNIS

There's no way I'm letting you manage me, you've got no talent for it.

MAC

God damn it. I can be a great manager!

Mac heads to his room and slams the door.

CUT TO:

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT FOYER - NEXT DAY - D/2

Dennis walks into the restaurant with a bouquet of flowers in one hand and a canteen of Dennis Juice hanging on his shoulder. The Waitress is at the hostess stand, Dennis approaches meekly.

DENNIS

Hi.

THE WAITRESS

Great, are you here to threaten me again?

DENNIS

No, I'm here to apologize.

Dennis hands The Waitress the flowers. The Waitress's iciness thaws a bit.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I know I was out of line yesterday. It wasn't my idea. But you know Dee, she's so manipulative.

The Waitress smiles a bit.

THE WAITRESS

Well I certainly know how she can be.

DENNIS

If I'm being honest, the only reason I came along with her is because I wanted to see you, but I was afraid you'd hate me. I know I've mistreated you in the past, I don't think I ever appreciated you for the beautiful woman that you are.

The Waitress is now puddy in Dennis' hands.

THE WAITRESS

Really?

DENNIS

Really. And if you let me, I'd like to make it up to you.

THE WAITRESS

I'd love that! Do you want to go out tonight, or I'm free tomorrow.

DENNIS

Yes, but before that I have some unsettled business I need to take care of first. Can you seat me in a table next to the Real Housewives?

THE WAITRESS

Oh they're not here today.

Dennis drops the charm.

DENNIS

What.

THE WAITRESS

They're not here. I never know when they're coming, they just show up sometimes.

DENNIS

Why didn't you say that to begin with? I can't believe you just led me on like that. Jesus.

Dennis grabs the flowers out of her hands. The Waitress is confused and upset. Just then Charlie, Dee and Frank burst into the restaurant. Frank's holding a laptop computer.

FRANK

Where are the Housewives, we need a seat next to them pronto.

DENNIS  
Save your breath Frank, they're not here.

FRANK  
They're not, then where the hell are they?

DENNIS  
That's what I'm trying to find out but little miss useless  
(indicating The Waitress)  
Can't tell us.

CHARLIE  
Whoa don't talk to her like that.

THE WAITRESS  
I can handle myself Charlie.

DEE  
Well you're going to have to handle my fist if you don't tell us where they are.

The five of them start arguing and yelling over each other.

THE MANAGER (O.S.)  
Excuse me, excuse me!

The five stop arguing and turn to see THE MANAGER speaking to them, Mac is standing behind him.

THE MANAGER (CONT'D)  
What's going on here?

MAC  
See, I told you they were conspiring to drug the Housewives.

DENNIS  
You told on us to the manager?

MAC  
Yeah, because that's what a real manager does.

DEE  
No it's not!

Mac, Dennis, Dee, Charlie and Frank yell over each other about what a manager is supposed to do.

THE MANAGER

Enough, enough! You all need to leave before I call the police.

THE WAITRESS

Thank you, get out.

THE MANAGER

You too, you're fired.

THE WAITRESS

What?

THE MANAGER

Clearly you have a relationship with these people. You need to go.

THE WAITRESS

But...

The Waitress is shocked but she slowly leaves the restaurant with the rest of the gang.

CUT TO:

EXT. FANCY RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS - D/2

The gang congregates on the sidewalk. The Waitress is livid.

THE WAITRESS

I knew this would happen. Now how am I going to pay my rent?

CHARLIE

You can always move in with me if you need.

THE WAITRESS

No! I never want to see any of you ever again.

The Waitress storms off.

CHARLIE

Thanks a lot Mac. What kind of manager are you anyway?

MAC

I'm not your manager you left me!

The two start to argue when Real Housewife 1 and Real Housewife 2 and their camera crew walk down the sidewalk. Frank spots them and gets Dee's attention.

FRANK  
Now's our chance!

Dee, Frank and Dennis run up to them. The Real Housewives are startled by their sudden appearance.

DEE  
Remember us?

REAL HOUSEWIFE 1  
What do you people want?

DENNIS  
I wanted to apologize for yesterday  
and prove that I'm not trash. I  
even made you a special mojito as  
peace offering, here take a sip.

Dennis tries to hand them the canteen, they want no part of it.

FRANK  
Yeah we wanted to show you  
something that I think might  
interest you.

Frank opens the laptop. Dee whispers to Frank.

DEE  
I thought we were going to leak  
this?

FRANK  
It's now or never Deandra.

Frank presses play on the laptop and a video of Dennis shirtless in his room appears.

DEE  
This isn't what we made last night.

FRANK  
Yeah Slice stole that video when I  
wasn't looking, so I improvised and  
edited one of Dennis's.

In the video a woman with Dee's face edited on her appears, Dennis starts having sex with her from behind. Both of them are facing the camera. The Real Housewives are disgusted.

DENNIS  
What the hell is this?

REAL HOUSEWIFE 2  
Are you having sex with your  
sister?

REAL HOUSEWIFE 1  
You really are gutter trash.

The Real Housewives and their camera crew storm off. Mac and Charlie catch up with Dennis, Dee and Frank.

FRANK  
Well that was a bust.

DENNIS  
It certainly was.

The gang silently watches the housewives walk away.

MAC  
Well at least I proved that I'm a  
better manager than Frank.

The gang argues about who did the better job managing over the past day, rehashing all their past arguments.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE