

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

"The Gang Occupies Philly"

written by

Vin Conzo

COLD OPEN

TITLE: 11:07 AM

TITLE: On a Thursday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

OVER TITLES, WE HEAR:

MAC (V.O.)

Yep!

CHARLIE (V.O.)

No, like this -- Yeppppp!

FADE IN:

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

Mac and Charlie sit at the bar, beers in hand. Frank sits beside them shaking his head.

CHARLIE

Dude, did you see the one where the guy found that brick of gold?

MAC

Did I see the... of course I did! He sold it for ten grand!

FRANK

You assholes really think people would keep valuable things in a shitty storage locker? It's all a farce.

MAC

Sorry Frank, but I'm not about to take advice from a guy who eats from the trash... except Charlie.

CHARLIE

That's a yeppppp!

FRANK

The place in town holds auctions all the time, no one ever finds anything but old clothes and bags of shit.

Dennis enters the front door.

DENNIS

Hey-o!

CHARLIE

Yepppppp!

DENNIS

Christ, still with that?

FRANK

It's his God damn catch phrase.

DENNIS

Have you guys been near Love Park lately? There's tents all over the place. Must be a concert or something.

MAC

Is it REO Speedwagon?

DENNIS

I don't think so, I'd know if the Wagon was in town.

DEE (O.S.)

It's Occupy Philly you morons.

The guys all jump back, caught off guard.

Dee sits at a nearby table, reading the paper.

CHARLIE

Jesus, Dee! Where did you come from?

DEE

I've literally been sitting here for the past half hour.

DENNIS

You're so easy to miss.

FRANK

It's like she blends into the walls.

MAC

You scared the shit out of us.
Announce yourself next time!

Dee walks over to the bar. She holds up the paper to show an image of a HOT WOMAN PROTESTING on the cover.

DEE

You've seriously never heard of Occupy Philly?

Off their blank stares.

DEE (CONT'D)
Occupy Wall Street?

Off their even blanker stares, frustrated--

DEE (CONT'D)
Wall Street?

Mac snaps his fingers.

MAC
Heard of that one! Solid movie.

CHARLIE
Money never sleeps!

MAC
Never sleeps!

Mac and Charlie high five.

DEE
So retarded... Occupy Philly! It's a
protest against the economic
inequality in this country? Do you
watch the news?

DENNIS
We're not elderly women, Dee.

DEE
You didn't hear about the shitload of
people that got pepper sprayed in
Dilworth Plaza?

Blank stares.

DEE (CONT'D)
The 99 percent versus the one percent?
Just forget it.

Dennis snatches the paper out of Dee's hand and ogles the
girl on the cover.

DENNIS
I tell ya what, I'd give cover girl
here 99 percent of my dick.

Mac laughs and plays along.

MAC
I'd let my seed occupy her uterus.

They laugh, then look at Charlie, who laughs, then stops.

CHARLIE

What? What are we doing? Are we doing a bit? Um... Yeppppp!

The guys laugh. Dee shows her disgust.

FRANK

I've heard about it. A bunch of lazy entitled bitches crying about the unemployment rate. It's the Hippies all over again.

DEE

Shut up, Frank. You never had to deal with the bullshit my generation has. At least they're doing something--

FRANK

I'd like to go down there and give them a piece of my mind.

Dennis doesn't look up from the newspaper.

DENNIS

I think Frank is on to something here. What else are we gonna do today?

DEE

Oh, I don't know, stay here and work?

CHARLIE

Spoken like a real one percenter.

DEE

That makes no sense, you *just* heard about that three seconds ago.

CHARLIE

(to Dennis; ignoring Dee)
That paper have a classified section?

They exit without Dee.

DEE

Hey! Where? God dammit!

She runs after them.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

Title: "The Gang Occupies Philly"

Title: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

ACT ONE

EXT. CITY BLOCK - CURBSIDE - D/1

The Gang exit Dennis's Range Rover to the sound of CHANTS in the distance.

A MAN IN A SUIT crosses their path as he walks towards an Office building. Dee spits at his feet.

DEE
Corporate asshole!

The Man is taken aback, but continues walking.

MAC
What the hell are you doing?!

DEE
I'm just trying to get in the spirit.

They enter--

EXT. LOVE PARK - D/1

--just as the chanting subsides. NUMEROUS PEOPLE, some with PROTEST SIGNS, wander aimlessly. In the distance, a sea of some 200 TENTS fill up most of the park.

The Gang stops and takes in their surroundings.

FRANK
Pack-a lowlifes.

Dennis eyes Frank up -- Frank literally looks like the biggest lowlife in the entire park.

DENNIS
Have you seen yourself lately?

FRANK
Look at these sheep. Most of them are stupid college kids still living off mommy and daddy.

MAC
Dude, you're *incredibly* lazy.

FRANK
Yeah, but I put in the work to be this lazy. I'm entitled, not them.

To their right, a small CROWD gathers around a well dressed, handsome man, BENNETT, 30. He addresses them.

BENNETT

... and they don't want you to know
how much they've made off your
suffering. Therefore, I ask-- Whose
city?!

THE CROWD

Our city!

BENNETT

Whose city?!

THE CROWD

Our city!

This becomes a chant.

MAC

Holy shit, that was pretty sweet.
Den, did you--

Dennis is gone, in the distance he can be seen walking away,
looking at the newspaper like it's a map.

THE CROWD

Our city!

DEE

Now there's a guy who's making a
difference.

FRANK

Pff, difference. That's the way these
protesters are. Anyone can say
anything and the flock will chant it.

MAC

Really?

Mac jumps in the middle of--

THE CROWD

He tosses Protesters aside like he's in a mosh pit.

MAC (CONT'D)

Fire Andy Reid! Fire Andy Reid!

Protesters shrug and confer with one another, then join.

MAC (CONT'D)

Fire Andy Reid!

THE CROWD

Fire Andy Reid!

BENNETT

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

The chants stop.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

Excuse me, what are you doing?

MAC

Me? I'm raising fire Any Reid awareness. It's a huge problem.

BENNETT

I think you're missing the point, friend. We're here with the purpose of getting jobs created.

MAC

... Yeah, but the guy's been here forever. I mean, okay a few NFC titles are nice and all, but--

Dee enters the Crowd.

DEE

I'll tell ya who we should fire... the government! This guy isn't one of us. He's here pushing his own petty agenda, well I tell you what, fella, we don't want what you're selling!

THE CROWD

Yeah!/She's right!/Who's Andy Reid?

BENNETT

The lady speaks the truth. Why don't you take your nonsense elsewhere?

The Crowd BOO Mac, until he leaves. Dee remains.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

Nice job back there. We can use a female voice. I'm Bennett.

Dee smiles and gets lost in his eyes.

EXT. LOVE PARK - D/1

Mac is shoved out of the Crowd. Charlie and Frank stand by.

MAC

Yeah? Well you smell like raw sewage!

Charlie smells his shirt.

CHARLIE

Oh, good dude, I thought that was me.

MAC

... It's still kinda you.

FRANK

I told you. They're all impressionable hipsters that need to be taught a lesson, by us.

CHARLIE

We're not stabbing all these people, Frank.

(to Mac)

He has these dreams where he goes on a stabbing rampage, and he pokes me--

FRANK

I'm not talking about stabbing them, I'm talking about robbing them.

Mac surveys the area.

MAC

I don't know, they look pretty poor. Isn't that why they're here?

FRANK

All we have to do is ask for donations for the "cause." If we make it seem like we care, they'll play along.

CHARLIE

What cause?

FRANK

How the hell should I know, that's what these types believe in. It's easy money. Then, are you ready for this? We take their cash, and buy hookers! Eh? You in?

Mac considers. A FAT WOMAN gives him the dirtiest look ever.

MAC

Yeah, whatever. We're in.

Frank waddles off laughing. Mac and Charlie survey.

CHARLIE

We're keeping any money we make for ourselves right?

MAC

Obviously we are! Look at this, there's gotta be at least two hundred people here. Even if each of them gives us ten bucks, that's--

CHARLIE

--Twenty grand!

MAC

Holy shit! ... No, wait, it's only two grand.

CHARLIE

Oh. ... Two grand's not bad.

EXT. LOVE PARK - THE FOUNTAIN - D/1

Dennis lowers the newspaper from his eyeline, revealing the girl on the cover, KATIE, washing her hands in the fountain. She's even prettier in person.

DENNIS

You have reached your penetration.

He heads over, and casually slides up next to her.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Come here often?

Katie rolls her eyes -- she can't be bothered.

KATIE

Not now, creep.

Dennis points to the picture on the newspaper. She laughs.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Oh, that. I guess I'm famous, huh?

DENNIS

Infamous really.

They laugh -- Dennis's insincere, naturally.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I respect it though. Most of the people I've met here are only going through the motions. You-- you're what this demonstration is all about. I can see the passion in your eyes.

KATIE

That's really nice, but if you're trying to hit on me, this isn't the right place. I'm flattered, but--

DENNIS

Hitting on you? My Lord, no, no, you got me all wrong. I'm just looking to align myself with the strongest people here. I'm all for the uhh...

KATIE

The cause?

DENNIS

All for it!

Katie smiles and nods her head.

KATIE

That's refreshing. I'm heading over to a protest circle now, you're more than welcome to join. I'm Katie by the way.

DENNIS

That sounds great, Katie.
(under his breath)
Dennis system initiated.

EXT. LOVE PARK - D/1

Dee, and Bennett maneuver through people. A few Protesters shake Bennett's hand.

DEE

I used to run with a crew, but they were out of touch with reality, didn't believe in the movement, ya know?

BENNETT

I hear that. We're four strong at the moment, but we're always welcome to new friends.

He stops by two men around his age. One short with a ratty beard, DOOLEY, and one bulky, ZACK. -- They share a striking resemblance to Charlie and Mac.

Dee notices. She's a bit freaked out.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

Zack, Dooley, this is Dee.

ZACK

What up?

An extremely short, round man who resembles Frank, UNCLE ROGER, waddles over.

BENNETT

And we just call this guy, Uncle Roger. Uncle Rog, meet Dee.

DEE

Oh come on, really?

UNCLE ROGER

Dee? Is that short for Deandra?

He even kind of sounds like Frank.

DEE

No! No. Just Dee.

EXT. THE TENTS - D/1

Frank talks with three impatient SKATEBOARDERS.

FRANK

And after twenty five years in the banking industry, they took my 401k and fired me with no compensation. Now I can't even afford a bite to eat.

SKATEBOARDER

That's shitty man, but we just came here to skate.

FRANK

All I ask is for ten, twenty dollars, just enough to feed myself for the week.

The Skateboarder hands Frank a dollar, and they skate away.

FRANK (CONT'D)

A buck?! One buck?! Get a job!

A Protester looks over at Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Not you. Actually, yeah, you too.

A FEW FEET AWAY

Mac and Charlie try the same technique. They sit on a bench next to a nebbish man with taped together glasses, JERRY, 48.

MAC

I got the ax. So, I just beat the shit out of everyone in the office. Every single one. Naturally, I left without a scratch... And uh...

CHARLIE

--Then his apartment got broken into, yeah, and they stole all his aids medication.

MAC

--what? No, but I don't have aids, it was for Charlie here, he... he has aids, bad. So anything you can give us would really be appreciated and--

JERRY

That's a terrible story my friends, and I'm truly sorry for your hardships. I wish I could help you.

CHARLIE

Even fifty would be more than generous.

JERRY

I'm not in a position to give. See, my house is two weeks from foreclosure. I'd be down about that, but my son has a degenerative heart and has been laid up in a hospital bed for two months. My company killed my health insurance before I got the boot...

Mac and Charlie shoot a pained look at each other.

JERRY (CONT'D)

I've scraped together every cent I have, but I'm still twenty five hundred short for the first surgery. Believe me guys, if I could, I'd give you some money. I just can't.

MAC

Jesus Christ, dude.

JERRY

Yeah, I've been here everyday just trying to get my story out there, hoping a reporter might stop by and ask. I didn't want it to come to hand outs, but I'm desperate. Sorry I can't help.

MAC

Don't worry about it. Now I feel like we should be helping you out.

JERRY

Really? You mean that?

MAC

Yeah dude, your life sucks. I don't feel so bad about mine anymore. We'll catch you later.

Mac and Charlie walk away.

MAC (CONT'D)

Now that son of a bitch had a great sob story.

CHARLIE

That was horrible, dude. Maybe we shouldn't be trying to take money from these people, they seem like they really need it.

MAC

Ya know what? Jerry's story actually motivated me. We need to collect this money. It's our mission.

Frank runs passed them with a small wad of cash in his hand.

FRANK

Fish in a barrel!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. LOVE PARK - THE FOUNTAIN - D/1

Bennett stands in front of the water preaching to a small group of Protesters.

BENNETT

... fifty two people were arrested that day, but that did not deter us! We continued to occupy! O.C.C.-UPY. Occu-py! Occu-py! Come on!

THE CROWD

O-C-C U-P-Y. Occu-py! Occu-py! O-C-C U-P-Y. Occu-py! Occu-py!

BENNETT

Yes! And when--

DEE

O-C-C U-P-Y. Occu-py! Occu-py!

BENNETT

Dee.

Dee dances like an idiot, lost in the chant.

DEE

O-C-C U-P-Y. Occu-py! Occu--

BENNETT

Dee! It's over.

DEE

Huh? Oh, sorry. Occupy! Whoo!

Zach and Dooley give Dee a dirty look.

EXT. LOVE PARK - D/1

Dennis and Katie share a bench. She sips a coffee and listens to Dennis, hanging on his every word.

DENNIS

Our dream house, gone. It was a fixer... but it was our fixer.

He stares skyward, and feigns sadness.

KATIE

Oh my God, you poor thing. What happened after that.

Dennis shakes his head, and snuffles.

KATIE (CONT'D)

You can tell me. That's why I'm here.

He clears his throat, and takes a deep breath.

DENNIS

December 12th, I'll never forget the day. As I biked home, I could tell by the way the cold wind was howling, that something wasn't right. When I got home-- no, it's too hard.

He puts his head down. Katie picks up his chin and stares into his eyes.

KATIE

It's okay.

Dennis nods. He's on the verge of tears.

DENNIS

That's when I found the pill bottle. I ran up the stairs and there she was-- It wasn't her fault! Why?!

Tears roll down Katie's cheek.

Dennis's phone rings. He drops the sad act.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Excuse me.

He gets up and answers.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

What is it, Frank?

EXT. THE TENTS - D/1

INTERCUT FRANK

Frank crawls out of a tent with money in his hand.

FRANK

Dennis, where are you? Listen to this!

Frank fans about SIX DOLLARS into the phone.

DENNIS

I don't hear shit.

FRANK

There's money all over this place,
it's like a treasure hunt.

DENNIS

Leave me alone dude, I'm working on
something.

Dennis hangs up, and looks back at Katie, she wipes her eyes
and smiles.

Frank puts his phone away and crawls into a tent. There's a
loud female SCREAM.

Frank crawls back out.

FRANK

Ugh, sorry. Occupy a gym!

EXT. LOVE PARK - OUTSKIRTS - D/1

Charlie and Mac stand bored near a SLEAZY GUY.

SLEAZY GUY

I couldn't pay the bills, so I had to
close down Ferret Factory.

MAC

Ferret Factory?

SLEAZY GUY

Yeah, five years to get it off the
ground, and I was closed in three
months.

CHARLIE

What the hell is a ferret factory?

SLEAZY GUY

It was my pet store. We were the
largest ferret retailer in the greater
Philadelphia area.

MAC

That's the worst idea for a business
I've ever heard.

CHARLIE

Yeah, pretty sure that would have
failed in any economy.

SLEAZY GUY

Nah, you guys just aren't getting
it... it's a niche market.

MAC

God dammit! Are you gonna give us money or not?

SLEAZY GUY

No!

CHARLIE

(animated)

It's for the cause man! Are you against the cause?! This guy's against the cause!

SLEAZY GUY

Alright, alright, calm down. I didn't know it was for the cause.

He hands Charlie a \$20 bill, and walks away.

Mac counts their money.

MAC

A hundred and thirty three dollars.

CHARLIE

That sucks.

MAC

That just means we have to work harder! You wanna be like these assholes?

Mac points some PASSERSBYS who take offense to his words.

CHARLIE

No way dude, these people are depressing. Look at this guy.

Charlie points to... Frank.

MAC

What the hell?

Frank is decked out in different clothes. He wears a BACKPACK, and ATHLETIC SNEAKERS that are comically too big for his feet.

FRANK

There you are! Check out all this cool shit.

Frank opens the back pack. It's full of RINGING cell phones, as well as cheap jewelry and other stolen goods.

MAC

Where did you get those sneakers?
They're like eight sizes too big!

FRANK

Found em in a tent. Air Gordons.
They're knockoffs, but who can tell?

MAC

I can tell. Anyone with eyes can
tell!

CHARLIE

What the hell, Frank? I thought we
were just looking for money.

FRANK

I got that too.

He shows them a FAT WAD. Mac and Charlie are impressed.

MAC

You should uh, let us hold on to that.

CHARLIE

Yeah you might drop it in a tent, let
me carry it, just to be safe.

Frank reluctantly hands he money over, then raises his
eyebrow and studies Charlie's face.

FRANK

Be careful. There's an entire section
of undiscovered tents over there with
my name on it. I feel like Magellan!

He waddles away.

EXT. LOVE PARK - THE FOUNTAIN - D/1

Bennett and his crew lean over the side of the fountain and
dump buckets of RED DYE into it. Dee tries to get a look.

DEE

What are you guys doing?

ZACK

Dee, you're supposed to be our
watchdog.

DEE

Yeah, I thought that was pointless considering everyone on the other side of the fountain can see what you're doing clear as day.

She waves to Protesters on the other side. They wave back.

DOOLEY

Shit.

DEE

What is that stuff?

BENNETT

We're dumping red dye in the fountain to represent the blood money these crooks make everyday while us little people toil in the system.

DEE

Ohh, right on! You guys are pretty hard-core.

RED WATER spouts from the fountain.

BENNETT

That'll teach em.

DEE

Is that real blood?

BENNETT

... No, Dee, it's not real blood.

Bennett looks at his crew, and rolls his eyes.

EXT. LOVE PARK - D/1

Dennis and Katie walk next to each other.

Dennis slides his hand into Katie's. She accepts it, then smiles. Dennis winks.

DENNIS

All that emotion really took a lot out of me. What do you say we go back to your tent for a little bit, get out of these crowds?

KATIE

(girl-friendly)

Nooo, come on, the best rallies are always around this time a day.

(MORE)

KATIE (CONT'D)

I want you to see them. They really
get my blood pumping.

Dennis, frustratingly checks his watch, and walks on.

EXT. THE TENTS - D/1

Mac and Charlie bump into Jerry, who wanders aimlessly.

MAC

Jerry! How's it going?

JERRY

Hey guys. Just thinking about my boy,
wishing I could get him out of there.

CHARLIE

Check out how much money we've made so
far. There's gotta be fifteen hundred
here.

Charlie shows Jerry the wad of cash. He's speechless.

MAC

And we've still got half the park to
hit.

Jerry's eyes well up, he can barely muster words.

JERRY

That's fantastic. God bless you guys.

They continue on their way. Charlie smells the wad of cash.

QUICK SHOTS

-A WOMAN gives Charlie five bucks. He triumphantly waves it
in the air for Mac to see.

-Charlie watches Skateboarders perform some tricks. He roots
them on and claps. Mac stands by with a BLACK GUY and points
at the retarded looking Charlie.

MAC

That guy has a baboon heart! You want
that poor kid to end up like that?!

The Black Guy frantically hands Mac some cash from his
wallet.

-Frank rapidly crawls out of a tent and into another, then
another across the way. AN ANGRY MAN inexplicably crawls
after him in chase. -- It's like a shitty Benny Hill sketch.

-Mac gets in a SMALL GUY'S face.

MAC (CONT'D)
The kid has a bad heart! Why don't
you just go down to the Hospital and
pull the plug, Satan?!

The Small Guy hands Mac some cash.

-Charlie gets in a SMALL WOMAN'S face.

CHARLIE
(psychotic)
If he dies, you die! I'll find you,
don't test me, I'll find ya!

Terrified, she gives Charlie money.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
(pleasant)
Thank you so much. Enjoy the rest of
your day, ma'am.

-Mac and Charlie count the money in their hands. They high
five -- it's pretty gay.

Frank, in designer SUNGLASSES, catches up to Mac and Charlie.

END QUICK SHOTS

MAC
You look like an asshole.

FRANK
An asshole with a ton of new shit.

He hands Mac another wad of cash.

FRANK (CONT'D)
I just have a few more to go.

CHARLIE
Dude, maybe you should just put that
shit back. The money's enough.

FRANK
Hey, I'm the one percent baby. I'm
just doing what I know, stealing from
the poor.

Frank runs off.

MAC

Dude, there's twenty six hundred bucks here.

CHARLIE

Yeppppp!

They high five -- it's really gay.

MAC

This is more than enough! Let's go.

EXT. LOVE PARK - D/1

Bennett and his crew speed walk through Protesters.

In the distance, Dee tries to catch up.

DEE

Guys! Wait up!

She catches up to them.

Bennett and the guys stop at a HUDDLED MASS and sigh.

DENNIS (O.S.)

--but this is Occupy Philly! We do everything better than New York!

THE CROWD

Yeah!

DEE

You gotta be kidding me.

Dee pushes through the crowd to see Dennis standing on a ledge and addressing the masses.

DENNIS

I lost my house! My fiancée killed herself! I could have rolled over and given up, but no! I'm here with you, fighting the good fight!

DEE

No! Uh-uh!

DENNIS

Do you hear me Mr. President? End the economic turmoil in this country. Set a good precedent!

THE CROWD

Mr. Pres-ident, set a prec-edent! Mr.
Pres-ident, set a prec-edent!

Dennis raises his fist. The crowd follows in unison. Katie can't take her eyes off Dennis.

DEE

No! No! Shut up, all of you!

The crowd falls silent.

DEE (CONT'D)

You serious right now, Dennis? This
guy didn't even know what Occupy
Philly was this morning.

She notices Katie.

DEE (CONT'D)

You tryin to bang this bitch? Is that
why you're doing this?

KATIE

Dennis, do you know this woman?

DEE

Yeah Dennis, do you know me?

Dennis steps off his perch and towards Dee. The Crowd waits for his response.

DENNIS

Yes. Yes, I do know this woman.

GASPS from Katie and the Crowd.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I met her this morning... when I saw
her getting out of a RANGE ROVER!

The Crowd BOOS.

DEE

That was his car! Oh come on!

THE CROWD

Boo!/She's not poor!

DEE

I am poor! I'm totally poor!

Bennett and the guys shake their heads disapprovingly. They turn and walk away.

DENNIS

She's not poor. She's a whore!

DEE

Bennett, wait!

THE CROWD

She's not poor! She's a whore! She's
not poor! She's a whore!

DEE

God dammit!

Dee runs out of the crowd.

Katie can barely contain her lust. She moves in towards
Dennis but is interrupted by Mac and Charlie.

MAC

Yo, we're leaving.

Dennis pushes Mac and Charlie away from Katie.

DENNIS

Jesus... every time! You can't be
here right now!

Charlie's mouth is stained RED.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ, Charlie, did you drink
from the fountain?

Mac notices it too. They stare at him.

MAC

When did you manage to do that?!

CHARLIE

No... I didn't! ... Begging for money
makes you thirsty, okay?!

DENNIS

...Right. But seriously, get the hell
outta here.

MAC

We need your keys.

DENNIS

What, no! Why?

MAC

We made a shitload of money, and we need to take care of something important.

DENNIS

Forget it.

Mac looks over Dennis's shoulder and sees Katie anxiously waiting for him.

MAC

Is that the newspaper chick? I'll blow up your spot so bad she won't even--

DENNIS

Alright! Take em. ... And wipe your face before you get in my car.

Dennis tosses them the keys and walks back to Katie.

MAC

Good man! I call dibs on her when you're done.

Mac and Charlie head for the park exit. They pass Dee.

DEE

Where the hell are you off to?

MAC

We have business to attend to, Dee.

DEE

Can I come, because Dennis ruined--

CHARLIE

(rabid)

We have business to attend to!

They exit the park without looking back at her.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. THE TENTS - D/1

Frank wanders through packs of Protesters, searching.

FRANK

Mac! Charlie?! Where the hell are they?

Jerry strolls the park, a new pep in his step.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Charlie, you son of a bitch, where are ya?!

Jerry taps on Frank's shoulder.

JERRY

You're looking for Mac and Charlie?

FRANK

Yeah, you seen em?

JERRY

Yes sir. They're my guardian angels. They've been collecting money all day for my son's heart surgery.

FRANK

Like hell they are!

EXT. NONDESCRIPT ROAD - D/1

A HOSPITAL SIGN glows in the distance.

Below, Mac and Charlie head towards a rod iron gate. Mac flicks through the cash one last time.

MAC

Twenty six forty! Ya know Charlie, I feel like we accomplished something today.

CHARLIE

Me too. We're definitely doing the right thing.

MAC

I just hope we aren't too late.

They walk through the gate into --

INT. STORAGE CENTER - D/1

A PACK OF BIDDERS wait by an open STORAGE LOCKER filled to the ceiling with cardboard boxes.

MAC

Now remember, stay coy. We don't want people knowing how much we like this unit. If we play this right, we could be leaving with a few lockers today.

CHARLIE

Right, got it.

An AUCTIONEER steps in front of the storage locker.

AUCTIONEER

Ladies and gentleman, please look but don't touch. We're gonna start the budding today at fifty dollars. Fifty dollars-hey-fifty dollars-do I hear fifty dollars?!

MAC

Yeppppp!

AUCTIONEER

One hundred, do I hear one hund--

CHARLIE

Twenty six forty!

MAC

What?!

AUCTIONEER

Twen-ty six forty! Wow! Do I hear twenty seven?! Twenty seven hundred dollars?!

MAC

What?!?!

AUCTIONEER

Twenty six forty once, twenty six forty twice. Twenty six forty sold, to the man with the bloody mouth!

MAC

God dammit! Godddddddd dammit! What happened to staying coy?

CHARLIE

A coy is a fish dude, I had no idea what you were talking about.

EXT. LOVE PARK - THE FOUNTAIN - D/1

Bennett and his crew stand, arms crossed, angry with Dee.

DEE

I really am for the cause, that guy is my brother, he's an asshole. Give me another chance!

BENNETT

Stop. Just stop. Listen, Dee. The only reason I even let you hang around us today was because I kinda thought you'd let me nail you.

DEE

Really?

ZACK

Really?!

DEE

You can nail me. You can totally nail me. You got a tent, or--

BENNETT

I don't want to anymore. After I got to know you a little bit, all the attraction flew out of the window.

DOOLEY

Heh, flew out the window. Is that because she looks like a bird?

ZACK

She does look like a bird!

BENNETT

Oh my God... you're a bird. You even sound like a friggen bird.

Dee stands in shock.

Bennett, and Zack walk away.

ZACK

All day I was trying to figure out what she looked like.

Dooley and Uncle Roger hang back.

DEE

You guys sticking with me?

UNCLE ROGER

I don't know, you wanna bang?

DEE

Ew, no! You smell like a dumpster.

Dooley pushes Dee into the fountain.

DOOLEY

Wild card, bitch!

Dooley and Uncle Roger run off snickering.

Dee jumps out of the water, covered in red dye.

DEE

You assholes!

EXT. THE TENTS - D/1

Katie seductively uses her finger to lead Dennis into her tent, when Frank cuts him off.

FRANK

Dennis!

DENNIS

Jesus, you people have ridiculous timing!

FRANK

Mac and Charlie stole my money. Where'd they go?

DENNIS

I don't know, Frank, and I don't give a shit. Get the hell away from me.

FRANK

You working with them? You tryin to screw me?!

DENNIS

(top of his lungs)
Friends! This guy is part of the one percent!

Numerous Protesters turn towards Frank.

VOICE FROM CROWD (O.S.)

Hey, that's my backpack!

PROTESTER (O.S.)
Yo, them my Gordons!

Frank tries to run, but trips over the clodhoppers on his feet. A group of Protesters grab him.

INT. KATIE'S TENT - D/1

Dennis zips the flap as Frank is pulled away like a scene from a zombie movie.

FRANK (O.S.)
Damn you, Dennis!

Katie sucks her finger and winks at Dennis -- it's sexy.

Dennis sniffs the air.

DENNIS
Whoa... little rank in here.

Katie lets her hair down -- it's greasy.

Dennis cringes, but shakes it off -- she's still hot.

KATIE
Mmm, are you ready?

Dennis tears his shirt off and flexes his pec muscles.

DENNIS
Better question, are you?

Katie strip teases down to her bra and panties.

Dennis sniffs the air again.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
I don't wanna break the mood, but are you smelling this?

KATIE
Mmm, don't worry about it. Sit back and relax.

He does. We get Dennis's POV as Katie removes her bra, exposing her naked back. Dennis likes what he sees.

DENNIS
Now those were worth the wait.

We get Dennis's POV again as Katie slides her panties off down her leg.

Dennis dry heaves and jumps back.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
What the hell is that?!

KATIE
What?

DENNIS
That's... is that your bush? Jesus
Christ. That's your bush!

KATIE
I'm au naturale. Is something wrong?

DENNIS
No you're not, there's nothing natural
about that! Have you ever heard of
trimming?!

KATIE
Yeah, but I haven't been able to
shower or shave in a month, so--

Dennis dry heaves again. He unzips the tent flap and --

EXT. THE TENTS - D/1

-- jumps out so fast the tent rips, revealing Katie in all
her naked glory to everyone outside. She covers up quickly.

Dennis runs away as fast as he can, shirt in hand.

PROTESTER
Nice!

DENNIS
Take a closer look.

The protester does. He dry heaves, then takes off running
behind Dennis.

INT. STORAGE CENTER - D/1

Mac and Charlie stand before a mountain of cardboard boxes.

CHARLIE
Let's see what we bought.

MAC
I hate you so much right now, Charlie.

They dive in.

INT. STORAGE LOCKER - D/1

-- and rip boxes open with their hands. -- well Charlie does, Mac struggles mightily to get the box open.

Charlie holds up a small glass BOWL.

CHARLIE

Diamond etched Waterford. That's a four hundred dollar bill.

MAC

What? No it's not, that's a dog bowl.

Mac opens a box and pulls out SMALL METAL CAGES.

MAC (CONT'D)

This is flea market shit. I don't see my money here, Charlie.

Mac holds a GLASS TERRARIUM LIKE BOX, studies it, then tosses it aside. He opens a bag.

MAC (CONT'D)

This is... yup, this is literally a bag of shit. Frank was right, we spent our money on a bag of shit!

CHARLIE

Dude! Check this box out back here!

Mac helps Charlie move some cardboard boxes to get to a GIANT WOODEN CRATE.

Charlie rubs it in Mac's face.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

There's your money right there. That's the wow factor!

They high five -- gay.

There's a SQUEAKING NOISE.

MAC

You hear that?

Charlie is too busy tearing open the crate to care.

SQUEAK.

Mac looks at the crate. It has AIR HOLES in it. Then, he notices a big "FF" stamped on the side. His eyes widen.

MAC (CONT'D)

Dude, don't open that! This is Ferret
Factory!

Charlie tears the box open with a ROAR. A FERRET jumps out of the box like a cannonball. Mac and Charlie SCREAM and try to escape, but trip all over boxes in the process and struggle to crawl to out.

EXT. LOVE PARK - N/1

A couple POLICE OFFICERS shine flashlights on Protesters. Some exit the park, while others retreat towards their tents.

The Sleazy Man walks by, talking to a MISERABLE PROTESTER.

SLEAZY GUY

It's a niche market!

Jerry walks by, cranes his neck and looks in every direction. The joy on his face fades.

Dennis, shirtless, and Dee, wet and covered in red dye, meet up. They're both freezing.

DEE

(shivering)

Dennis! Give me your shirt.

Dennis smirks, and puts his shirt back on.

DENNIS

What the hell happened to you?

DEE

I don't want to talk about it.
Where's your girlfriend?

DENNIS

Ugh. I don't want to talk about that.

FRANK (O.S.)

Dennis!

Dennis and Dee look around, but can't find Frank.

FRANK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I'm on the sign!

EXT. LOVE PARK - THE FOUNTAIN - N/1

Frank is chained to the LOVE PARK sculpture, with a placard around his neck that reads "I'm a Thieving Corporate Pig!"

Dennis and Dee walk up to him.

DENNIS

Damn, looks like I got off easy today.

Frank eyes Dee up and down.

FRANK

You trying out for another Shyamalan movie?

DEE

I got pushed into the fountain by Charlie.

FRANK

Charlie did this?

DEE

(loopy)

Not exactly, it was a guy like Charlie. And you, and you were there too.

Frank looks up at Dennis - "Is she out of it?"

DENNIS

She might have hypothermia, or dye poisoning... possibly both.

FRANK

Get me down from here!

DENNIS

With what exactly, Frank? You're chained up pretty good here.

A car BEEPS in the distance.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

That's Mac and Charlie, lets get out of this shithole.

FRANK

Wha--where you goin? What about me?

DENNIS

We'll call a locksmith.

Dennis shakes his head "no" to Dee as they stagger off.

FRANK

Wait! Hey! Where's the love?!

Frank slumps in his chains. Behind him, the word LOVE glistens in the night sky like a beacon.

INT. RANGE ROVER - CURBSIDE - N/1

Mac and Charlie sit in silence. They have scrapes and open cuts dripping blood down their cheeks.

CHARLIE

There were so many of them.

MAC

They hadn't been fed in days, we're lucky to be alive.

Dennis opens the back door and looks at Mac and Charlie.

DENNIS

I got off *really* easy today.

MAC

Don't even ask.

DENNIS

Deal. But, there better not be any blood on my seats.

Dee tries to get in the backseat next to Dennis.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Dee, you're joking right? I have to assume you're joking. You should know me well enough to know I'm not letting you stain my interior.

DEE

Dennis, I'm freezing, just let me in.

DENNIS

Get in the trunk.

DEE

I don't wanna get in the trunk, it's demeaning!

MAC

Get in the trunk, Dee!

CHARLIE

Get in the trunk, Dee!

She does defiantly.

They drive up the road, no one says a word. Mac and Charlie beat to shit, and Dee huddled in a ball in the trunk.

Dennis sits sprawled across the back seat, content and comfortable.

After a beat.

DENNIS
Aren't you gonna ask where Frank is?

MAC
Nope.

Another beat.

DEE
What's this little fuzzy thing? AHH!

Dee ducks behind the back seat. She can be heard fighting with a Ferret.

MAC
Heh, one must have followed us out of there.

Dennis looks back at Dee, but turns back unfazed.

Another beat. -- Just CRIES of Dee and SQUEAKS of the Ferret.

CHARLIE
I wonder what's gonna happen with Jerry.

MAC
Who?

INT. LOVE PARK - THE FOUNTAIN - N/1

Jerry rocks back and forth.

JERRY
(mumbling)
They'll come back, they have to. They have the money, Teddy's gonna be fine.

A POLICE OFFICER nonchalantly walks by and pepper sprays him.

Jerry YELPS, and writhes on the ground in pain.

FRANK (O.S.)
Shut the hell up over there!

END OF SHOW