

It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia

"The Gang Gets Charitable"

by  
Gabe Uhr

Gabe Uhr  
447 N. Genesse Ave. Apt. 447  
Los Angeles, CA 90036  
gabeuhr@gmail.com  
703.731.6473

COLD OPEN

TITLE: 11:30 AM

TITLE: On a Tuesday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis, Mac, and Charlie sit at the bar, three beers deep, while Dee works behind the bar, and Frank sits at a table reading a newspaper. Charlie wears a rain coat.

DENNIS

Hey, Frank, you ever think about cancelling that subscription to the newspaper?

MAC

We're not made of money here, Frank.

DEE

Who reads the news anyways? So depressing.

CHARLIE

You don't need a weather man to know which way the wind goes, right, Frank?

Frank doesn't look up.

FRANK

Says the moron wearing a raincoat indoors.

CHARLIE

The weather guy said it was gonna rain all day.

MAC

Charlie, there isn't a cloud in the sky out there.

CHARLIE

I just hate getting wet.

FRANK

You all may be self-absorbed, but  
I'm a man who cares about the world  
around him.

Dee walks down the bar and gets distracted by her reflection  
in the mirror.

DEE

I'm not obsessed with myself.

She smiles at herself and tosses her hair. Dennis shakes his  
head.

DENNIS

We care, Frank, we're just not  
stuck in the last century. If we  
want news, we Google it.

CHARLIE

Yeah, we goo-google. Goo-gull.  
Goo-gull.

MAC

Newspapers just get your hands  
dirty. The only thing they're good  
for is... wrapping fish and...

DENNIS

And giving bums something to wipe  
their asses with.

CHARLIE

It's totally bum toilet paper,  
Frank.

Frank keeps reading.

DENNIS

We've had this discussion - it's  
yesterday's news, Frank. You want  
some real news? I'll give you some  
real news.

Dennis turns on the television to images of hurricane  
refugees wading through drowned city streets.

NEWS ANCHOR 1 (O.S.)

(on TV)

This was last year, as residents of  
the Gulf Coast struggled to survive  
in the aftermath of Hurricane  
Shaniqua.

On the TV, a woman's tattered dress floats on top of the water.

DEE

That is horrible.

(beat)

Who would wear that dress?

NEWS ANCHOR 1 (O.S.)

(on TV)

But now there's a new hope.

MAC

See, Dee, there's always hope.

On TV, young volunteers rebuild: hammering nails, painting walls, sweeping up debris.

NEWS ANCHOR 1 (O.S.)

(on TV)

Alternative Spring Breakers have flocked to the Gulf Coast in record numbers to help rebuild.

ALTERNATIVE BREAKER

(on TV)

I could have gone to the beach for Spring Break, but it feels good to help other people.

DENNIS

I don't understand - how is that Spring Break? Where are the kegs and the wet t-shirt contests? Is it supposed to be the alternative of a good time?

MAC

I'm not getting it.

NEWS ANCHOR 1

(on TV)

And remember, there were other hurricanes besides Shaniqua, and other victims outside of New Orleans.

NEWS ANCHOR 2

(on TV)

Yeah, everyone should help out where they live.

NEWS ANCHOR 1

(on TV)

That's right - there are plenty of charities and volunteer opportunities out there. Wherever you are, pitch in!

CHARLIE

Hey, I just had an idea. We should start our own charity... to benefit us.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

TITLE: The Gang Gets Charitable

TITLE: It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis, Mac, and Charlie sit at the bar, while Dee works behind the bar, and Frank sits at a table.

CHARLIE

So let me sum this up: There are these charities that can collect money for nothing... and they don't have to pay taxes?

MAC

It's perfect. It's like a business without having to do a math project every other year.

Dennis gives Mac an apprehensive look.

FRANK

Yeah, they're sort of like real businesses. They're called non-profits.

CHARLIE

Whoa! What? The goal is to not make money?

MAC

Ohh! I don't think any of us are interested in not profiting, Frank.

DENNIS

I'm not interested in that.

CHARLIE

Yeah, not profiting sounds kind of unamerican, when you think about it.

MAC

If we wanted to keep not profiting, we could just sit here everyday and stay drunk.

FRANK

No, that's just the name. Non-profits are the business side of charities - they're for people too lazy or incompetent to work government jobs.

MAC

Could Paddy's be a non-profit? I mean, we provide charitable services.

He points at a DISHEVELLED WOMAN sitting at the end of the bar.

MAC (CONT'D)

Do you think she would ever get laid if it wasn't for the booze we serve?

DENNIS

Definitely not, bro.

DEE

I don't know, guys. I think you're missing the point the people with shiny teeth were making.

Dennis picks at his teeth and looks at his reflection in the mirror behind the bar.

DENNIS

They do have pearly-white teeth, don't they?

DEE

The point is that it feels good to help other people. You know what? I'm going to do my part and volunteer. I'm pitching in.

DENNIS

I'm going to pitch in too.

DEE

We're pitching in.

MAC

Bro, you don't give a shit about anyone but yourself. What gives?

DENNIS

You know who volunteers? College chicks. They get moist for guys who believe in stuff.

FRANK

Moist college girls. That's something I can believe in - I'm in.

DEE

Please stop saying "moist."

CHARLIE

Suit yourself, Frank, but in my experience chicks get moist for cash. I'm going to start my own scam charity. You with me, Mac?

MAC

You know it. And we're taking our scam all the way to the moist bank.

Dee cringes. Charlie and Mac give each other a low five.

EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

Charlie posts a flier to a telephone pole with electrical tape - the block is well covered. Mac joins him on the street.

MAC

Whoa, you weren't kidding about getting an early start.

CHARLIE

The early bird smokes the sherm, dude.

MAC

Huh? It's "the early bird gets the worm."

Charlie shakes his head.

CHARLIE

I've never heard that one.

MAC

Whatever. Let me see what you've got cooking.

Charlie hands Mac a flier from his stack.

MAC (CONT'D)  
(trying to read)  
Help...  
(to Charlie)  
Jesus, Charlie, it's like English  
is your second language.

CHARLIE  
Thanks, bro.

Mac shakes his head.

MAC  
Is that "hurricane"?

Charlie nods and smiles.

MAC (CONT'D)  
I can't read this, Charlie. Tell  
me what it says.

CHARLIE  
(reading)  
Help hurricane refugees. A 4077  
not profit charity for good. Fun  
and helping. Call 484-7...

MAC  
Charlie! That's my cell number.  
God dammit! You write an ad that  
only crazy people can read, and you  
post it all over the neighborhood  
with my phone number? How many  
blocks have you covered?

CHARLIE  
A lot of blocks, dude. I've been  
working hard. Lots of poles and  
trees and mailboxes. Some car  
windows. I put one on a dog that  
walks down a pretty major street  
over there.

MAC  
Charlie, no one is going to reply  
to these signs...

Mac's phone rings. Charlie hops around anxiously.

MAC (CONT'D)  
 (into phone)  
 Hello?  
 (beat)  
 You want to help hurricane victims?

Charlie nods and rubs his palms together.

EXT. SOUP KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dennis, Dee, and Frank walk down an alley. They see a dog wearing one of Charlie's fliers.

DENNIS  
 When did they start advertising on  
 stray animals?

FRANK  
 I had that idea in '89 and my  
 partners told me I was nuts.

Dee looks at the address of a run down hole-in-the-wall.  
 BUMS pass them and enter the building.

DEE  
 This is it.

DENNIS  
 What a dump. How did you find this  
 place, Dee? Isn't there a less  
 impoverished place where we can  
 volunteer?

FRANK  
 Maybe one that doesn't smell like  
 bum shit.

DEE  
 This is the soup kitchen. These  
 poor, forgotten souls have basic  
 needs that aren't being met...

A bum walks by in shit-stained pants.

DEE (CONT'D)  
 Oh my god. It smells like wet, hot  
 sewage.

DENNIS  
 That guy basically needs a diaper.

FRANK  
I'm outta here.

DENNIS  
Me too. There could be models in there serving soup, but I'm not going to wade through bum turds to meet them.

FRANK  
Let's go find something else.

Frank and Dennis exit.

Dee looks at the entrance. She inhales slightly and gags. She covers her mouth and nose with her shirt and runs after Dennis and Frank.

DEE  
Wait for me!

INT. CHARLIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Mac and Charlie stand at the door while VOLUNTEERS scrub Charlie's apartment.

MAC  
I gotta hand it to you, bro. This is maybe the best idea you've ever had.

CHARLIE  
I get some good ideas, dude. You guys should listen to me more because these gears are always turning.

A new VOLUNTEER shows up at the door.

VOLUNTEER 1  
Is this the project site?

MAC  
That's right. This is it. Come on in. We're asking for a five dollar donation to help the poor, displaced family of eight that lives here.

CHARLIE  
The Jeffersons.

The volunteer takes out his wallet and hands five dollars to Mac.

MAC  
Tax deductible, of course. I notice you didn't bring any supplies.

VOLUNTEER 1  
I didn't know...

CHARLIE  
It's B-Y-O-C-S, bro.

The volunteer looks confused.

MAC  
Bring your own cleaning supplies. Gotta think about the Earth.

CHARLIE  
Earth first, bro.

MAC  
But that's okay. For another small, tax-deductible donation, we've got some cleaning supplies you can use.

CHARLIE  
Cash only.

The volunteer hands over more cash.

MAC  
Cotton swabs are on the counter and the bathroom is over there.

CHARLIE  
Really work that grout. The Jeffersons hate mold.

INT. RECREATION CENTER - DAY

A group of KIDS play dodgeball, while MOTHERS watch on the sideline. LITTLE GIRLS making crafts sit at tables in the corner. Dennis, Frank, and Dee enter.

DENNIS  
See, this is what I'm talking about. It's modern, well-lit...

FRANK  
Doesn't stink to holy hell.

DEE  
I don't know if you guys should be  
around kids.

DENNIS  
These children are our future, Dee.  
I'm gonna go check on some of these  
mommies.

Dennis heads for the sideline.

FRANK  
I haven't played dodgeball in  
years.

Frank lines up with other kids waiting to play the next game  
of dodgeball.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Who's got the next game?

Dee walks to the corner and sits down with the little girls.

DEE  
Ladies, what are we making today?

One girl holds up a bracelet with bells.

DEE (CONT'D)  
That's pretty. Who are you going to  
give that to?

LITTLE GIRL 1  
My daddy... so that my mommy will  
wake up when he comes in to my room  
when I'm sleeping.

DEE  
Yikes! Maybe add a few more bells  
to that. What about you?

LITTLE HISPANIC GIRL  
!Callate, Fea!

DEE  
I don't know what she said. What  
did she say?

LITTLE GIRL 1  
She says you're ugly.

DEE

Oh.

LITTLE GIRL 1

And shut-up.

Frank takes the court for the next game of dodgeball. Dennis sits in the bleachers with a group of MOTHERS - he smiles at DIANE, a 42 year old cougar.

DIANE

Which one is yours?

DENNIS

The short, fat bald one, I guess. I mean, he's not really mine. I grew up thinking he was my father, but then I found out my mom was knocked up by someone else and she just married him because he had money.

DIANE

That must have been rough.

DENNIS

Well, not as rough as being poor. I certainly don't want to start a family based on lies... when I decide to start a family.

Dennis scoots closer to the mother on the bleachers.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I'm Dennis.

They shake hands.

DIANE

Diane.

DENNIS

Diane. Like I was saying, Diane, I want to make sure I'm honest, and open, and make time for my wife, even with the kids and our crazy schedules. You know? Really pay attention to her needs and make sure she's totally satisfied.

The mom scoots closer to Dennis on the bleachers. Frank catches a dodgeball.

FRANK  
O-U-T! OUT! You're next!

Frank points at his opponent and then hurls the red ball wildly - he misses his intended target and clocks Dee in the face.

INT. CHARLIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Mac and Charlie see the last volunteer out the door.

MAC  
Great work today, guy.

CHARLIE  
The Jeffersons are going to be thrilled.

MAC  
We'll see you tomorrow at my pla...  
I mean, the new project site.

Charlie closes the door and both he and Mac pull wads of cash out of their pockets.

MAC (CONT'D)  
You know, that Jeffersons thing wasn't funny the first 50 times you said it.

CHARLIE  
I thought that was a nice touch.

Mac counts a stack of bills, while Charlie starts to stuff money into the drain of his sink.

MAC  
This is a lot of cash, dude.

CHARLIE  
I know. I know.

MAC  
What are you doing?

CHARLIE  
I'm hiding all this cash. If the rest of the gang saw this, they'd want a taste.

The pipes GROAN.

MAC

This doesn't sound like a good idea, but you are on a roll.

CHARLIE

Think about it, dude. No one would ever look in the drain for cash.

MAC

That kind of makes sense. I'll get started in the bathroom.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dee works behind the bar - she has a bandage on her nose. Frank and Dennis sit in front of her.

FRANK

I'm gonna go back to the rec center tomorrow and pitch in. You guys want to pitch in?

DENNIS

I'm there. A couple more days and I think I'm going to pitch-in to that mommy.

DEE

Dennis, I don't want to hear that. Anyway, she's married. That's kind of scummy, even for you.

DENNIS

It's a broken marriage, Dee. Diane needs me.

DEE

Whatever. I'm not going back there.

FRANK

Deandre, I said I was sorry.

DEE

I'm out. Those little girls are mean. That little hispanic girl laughed when I started bleeding, and I think she called me a whore.

Mac and Charlie enter.

DEE (CONT'D)  
(testing her nose)  
Helping other people doesn't feel  
good - it hurts.

MAC  
Helping other people is for losers,  
Dee.

CHARLIE  
Yeah, think about where this  
country would be if everyone tried  
to help one another instead of  
trying to make money?

MAC  
We'd all be broke as shit.

DEE  
So how is your fraud business?

MAC  
Booming!

CHARLIE  
These college kids and church types  
have already cleaned me and Mac's  
apartments, and now we're gonna  
expand, take this thing global.

MAC  
Yup, tomorrow we've got a crew  
coming to clean the bar...

DENNIS  
Nice! That's good work.

Dennis and Mac high five.

MAC  
That's right. And we're also  
sending crews out to office parks  
and upscale neighborhoods. We're on  
the brink of something really big.

CHARLIE  
I always knew I was meant to be a  
mogul, dude.

FRANK  
If you're going global, you guys  
need to brand, maybe start a  
website.

CHARLIE

I like where you're going, Frank. I've been giving that some thought. What about fugees dot com? We could get Lauryn Hill on the web page, as like a celebrity sponsor.

MAC

I dunno about the Fugees thing, Charlie, and I think we need a dot org to look legit.

DEE

Don't you have to be a real charity to get a dot org?

DENNIS

Yeah, and we don't even have a webpage for the bar, how are you two chuckleheads going to swing that?

MAC

First of all, Dee, there are millions of charities, and "B," I know a Russian kid named Iavor that makes websites. He can get us dot com, dot org... he'll get us dot boobies if we want.

CHARLIE

I like dot boobies.

FRANK

Boobs and advertising go together like hand lotion and tissue paper.

DEE

That's going to haunt me until I die.

MAC

The best part is that Iavor'll work for the pictures we take in the women's bathroom.

CHARLIE

Toilet cam!

Mac and Charlie low five.

DEE

Oh my god! You unbelievable  
assholes.

CHARLIE

Don't worry Dee. We would never  
show him any of the pictures of  
you.

MAC

Because they're just way too gross.

CHARLIE

I know. Dee, you ought to think  
about trimming down there. Guys  
today don't want to deal with that.

DENNIS

Nothing worse than coming up from  
the salad bar with alfalfa sprouts  
in your teeth.

MAC

Seriously, Crocodile Dundee  
wouldn't make it out of there  
alive.

DEE

I hate all of you so very much.

DENNIS

That's why I look like a Ken Doll  
down there.

CHARLIE

So what about you guys? How are  
your no-pay, loser jobs going?

FRANK

The first day was tough - I almost  
got picked last, but now they  
recognize my leadership skills and  
I get picked near the top.

MAC

What the hell is he talking about?

DEE

We've been volunteering at the rec  
center.

FRANK

I teach the kids how to play  
dodgeball.

DENNIS

They already know how to play  
dodgeball, Frank. You're just  
teaching them poor sportsmanship.

CHARLIE

That's sounds awesome. I mean, not  
as awesome as what we've got going  
on, but still cool...

MAC

So, Dee, do you teach the kids how  
to catch the ball with your face?

DEE

No! For your information, I'm  
helping young girls build their  
self-esteem.

Mac, Dennis, Charlie, and Frank snicker.

DEE (CONT'D)

What?

MAC

Good luck with that.

DEE

What is that supposed to mean?

MAC

Dee, what determines a girl's self  
esteem is the size of her rack.  
The bigger the boobs, the more  
esteem she has.

DEE

But my boobs aren't big and...

MAC

Exactly, Dee. Now would you please  
let Dennis talk? Always me, me, me  
with you. Dennis?

DENNIS

I'm this close to banging a  
dodgeball mom.

CHARLIE

Nice!

MAC

Well, all of that sounds like a complete waste of time. Listen, Charlie and I just stopped by to borrow some office supplies.

Charlie grabs pens, a stapler, and a tape dispenser from behind the bar.

CHARLIE

They're for our new office in my apartment. I've always wanted to work from home.

MAC

We've gotta roll because we've got a big day tomorrow, but if any of you losers want to get with the program, you know where we'll be.

CHARLIE

Fugees dot boobies headquarters!

MAC

Later, bitches!  
(to Charlie)  
Fugees is dumb, dude - it's going to confuse people.

CHARLIE

We'll take a vote at the next board meeting.

Mac and Charlie exit.

DEE

That's it.  
(picking up phone)  
I'm ratting them out.

FRANK

Deandre! No snitching. I raised you better than that.

DEE

Whatever. I'm dropping a dime on them.

DENNIS

At least wait until after their  
crew cleans the bar.

DEE

Fine, but those turds are going  
down.

CUT TO:

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Charlie and Mac walk down the street carrying cleaning supplies.

Mac's cell phone rings.

MAC

(into phone)

Hello, you've reached the Fugees.

(beat)

No, not the rap group.

(covering phone, to  
Charlie)

I told you that's a stupid name.

CHARLIE

You know what I think is a stupid name? Mac. That's a pretty dumb name to me.

MAC

(into phone)

No, no. We're a non-profit cleaning company.

(beat)

Bob who?

CHARLIE

What's it short for anyways?  
Macaroni? That is a stupid name.

MAC

(covering phone, to  
Charlie)

Shut up. I've got a customer on the line.

CHARLIE

It's like your mom was too dumb to spell Max.

MAC

Listen, Bob. I'm in an important meeting with my idiot business partner. Why don't you stop by our project site later and you can see what we're all about.

(beat)

(MORE)

MAC (CONT'D)

Yeah, Paddy's Pub.

(beat)

Okay, good day to you, sir.

(to Charlie)

Charlie, when we get back to your place, we're having a board meeting.

CHARLIE

Sorry, bro. I'm afraid you're not on the board anymore.

MAC

Oh, c'mon! You said I was the board leader!

Charlie and Mac exit.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

The bar is filled with activity as VOLUNTEERS mop floors, polish the bar, and carry trash outside. Dennis, Dee, and Frank sit at the bar and watch.

DEE

It's a little weird seeing other people doing the Charlie work, but I gotta give it to them, they do it better than Charlie.

DENNIS

I don't know. These college chicks are nothing to write home about.

FRANK

No kidding - her underarms look like my shower drain.

DEE

That is so very gross.

BOB SPAN, a blue-collar entrepreneur in his 50s, enters with CONSUELA, a small hispanic woman, at his right side. Bob carries one of Charlie's fliers.

BOB

Who's in charge of this "project site"?

FRANK

Who's askin'?

Bob sticks his hand out, but no one shakes it.

BOB  
Bob Span, owner of Spic & Span  
Cleaning.

DEE  
Wow. Is that right?

DENNIS  
Just wow.

BOB  
I'm looking for the head of Fugees  
dot org.

FRANK  
Well, the guys who run that ain't  
here.

DEE  
Yeah, they left a little while ago.

BOB  
Next time you see them, tell them  
I'm looking for them.

DEE  
We can do that. Want us to pass on  
a message?

BOB  
Yeah.

DENNIS  
What is this in regard to? Is it  
something serious?

BOB  
Yeah, it's serious. Those guys are  
stealing my business. They've  
under bid three of my biggest jobs  
with these volunteers.

Bob leans in.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Between you and me, even paying  
less than minimum wage, I can't  
compete, and I've got a lot of  
employees like Consuela here  
depending on me.

Bob hands Dee his card.

BOB (CONT'D)

Call me if you hear from them, or if you're interested in some dirt cheap cleaning crews. Come on, Consuela.

Bob and Consuela exit.

FRANK

Well, I think I'm drunk enough - I'm going to play dodgeball.

DENNIS

Right behind you.

Dee examines Bob's card and smiles.

INT. RECREATION CENTER - DAY

Frank talks to a group of dodgeball kids.

FRANK

Whadda ya say we mix it up today, play some pin dodge?

Dennis sits behind Diane in the bleachers, rubbing her shoulders.

DENNIS

You were tense. How does that feel?

DIANE

Divine.

DENNIS

Diane, these kids are going to be at it for a while. What do you say you and I...

Diane's husband TODD enters. Todd is a tough blue-collar Philly native in his 40's.

TODD

What the hell is this?

DENNIS

It's pin dodge - it's like regular dodgeball except you have to knock over those bowling pins to...

TODD

Diane, who is this asshole and what the hell does he think he's doing massaging my wife?

DIANE

He's a volunteer, Todd. He's just pitching in.

Dennis stands up on the bleachers. Todd takes a step towards him.

DENNIS

I just want to do my part to make our community a better place to live.

Todd points at Frank, who is positioning a SMALL BOY in front of a bowling pin.

TODD

Is that old pervert a volunteer too?

DENNIS

Hey, buddy, we're just pitching in, donating our time.

TODD

I've got a donation for you.

Todd punches Dennis in the face.

FRANK

Uh-oh. See you around, kids.

Frank makes a quick exit.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - LATER

Frank and Dennis enter the bar. Dennis holds an ice pack over his eye - his shirt is tattered. Dee stands behind the bar.

DEE

Did you get too fresh with your soccer mom?

DENNIS

No.

FRANK

Her husband got fresh with Dennis.

DENNIS

There is nothing "fresh" about getting punched in the eye. Give me a beer, Dee. I'm done pitching in - I'm pitched out. Who wants to see if it's too late to get on board with Charlie and Mac's scam?

FRANK

I'm in on that action.

DENNIS

You're *still* saying that?

DEE

I don't think their scam will be going on much longer. I have a feeling a storm is coming for those two. And it's name is Hurricane Dee.

DENNIS

Whatever, Dee. I'm going to head over there now. Are you coming, Frank?

FRANK

Sure. Why not?

DEE

Oh, I'm coming too. I don't want to miss this.

INT. CHARLIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Charlie and Mac are standing over the sink, jamming money into the drain with a broom handle. The pipes GROAN.

MAC

That really doesn't sound good. Maybe we should put some of this money in the bank.

CHARLIE

No banks. No paper trails.

The pipes GROAN. There is a KNOCK on the door. Charlie and Mac hop off the counter and answer the door.

MAC  
Wonder who that is?

Dennis, Dee, and Frank are at the door.

MAC (CONT'D)  
What's up, bitches? Come to get in  
on the action?

DENNIS  
That's right.

FRANK  
Let's talk.

Dennis, Dee, and Frank enter.

DEE  
Wow. This place almost looks clean  
enough to live in.

MAC  
We're pretty well staffed at the  
moment, but we may have some entry  
level opportunities...

CHARLIE  
Like maybe an internship.

The pipes GROAN.

FRANK  
That doesn't sound good.

There is a KNOCK at the door.

CHARLIE  
That's weird. Wonder who that is?

Charlie answers the door to find Bob Span and Consuela.

BOB  
Is this Fugees dot org?

Dennis and Frank look at Dee suspiciously.

CHARLIE  
That's right. I'm Charlie, the  
founder. Come on in. This is my  
associate, Mac. Are you looking  
for cleaning services?

MAC

We offer a variety of cleaning services at very competitive rates.

BOB

Like hell! No one can compete with you scam artists...

CHARLIE

Whoa. Wait a second, bro. You can't just barge in here with your servant and start making accusations like that.

MAC

This is a place of business, sir. Who the hell are you?

BOB

Bob Span. Spic and Span Cleaning.

MAC

Really? You get away with that?

CHARLIE

Really, bro?

BOB

I gotta use the head, but when I get back we're gonna sit down and work this out.

Charlie tries to stop Bob before he enters the bathroom.

CHARLIE

Look, dude - this isn't a bus station.

Bob walks past him and into the bathroom.

BOB

Settle down, Sarah. I'm going number one.

MAC

(to Consuela)

So how much do you make a day?

Consuela stares blankly at Mac.

CHARLIE

(to Mac)

This guy's gonna squeeze us out,  
bro. I can feel it.

The pipes GROAN. Bob FLUSHES the toilet and pipes BURST. In an instant, the wall behind the shower head, the toilet, and the pipe under the sink all explode. Bob is knocked down by a flood of water and wadded up cash. Everyone reacts in slow-motion as water floods the apartment to the sound of CHORAL VOICES.

Water rises in the kitchen sink. Frank reaches for the switch to the garbage disposal and flips it.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Nooooooooooooooooooooo!

The drain spits shredded cash into the air. Consuela and Dee head for higher ground on top of Charlie's couch. A disheveled Dennis wades through thigh deep water. Frank straddles the coffee table like a life raft. Charlie and Mac cry.

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Charlie, Mac, and Frank walk down the street.

MAC

God dammit. I really thought this was my calling. You know? Being a mogul.

CHARLIE

Totally. It's like I was finally getting rewarded for all my hard work.

FRANK

Well, boys. Easy come, easy go. I was a millionaire twice and bankrupt twice.

CHARLIE

Really, Frank?

FRANK

Yeah, both times the IRS came outta nowhere and bit me in the nuts. But that was a long time ago before I got set up with the crookedest accountant in Pennsylvania.

MAC

We can do it again, Charlie. We just gotta be on the lookout for another business opportunity with no overhead and lots of cash flow.

CHARLIE

I'm gonna huff some paint tonight and think on that.

FRANK

Just keep your eyes open - there's opportunities everywhere.

As the guys pass, a dog crosses behind them wearing a sandwich board advertisement. The ad has a picture of Frank giving two thumbs up. Two giant breasts in bikini tops float on each side of his head. The sign reads: ADVERTISE HERE / FRANK'S PUG PLUGS 555-PLUG

END TAGEND OF EPISODE