

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA  
"Charlie Starts a Business"

By

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COLD OPEN

TITLE: 12:30 PM

TITLE: On a Tuesday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

OVER TITLES WE HEAR:

MAC (V.O.)  
I'm telling you. I could lift  
anything they can.

DEE (V.O.)  
We literally have zero faith in  
that.

DENNIS (V.O.)  
For once I agree with Dee.

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dee sits at the bar as Dennis wipes down the counter.

Mac stands, lifting a bar stool above his head with one arm.  
Faint sounds of construction are heard from outside.

MAC  
Dude, come on. Those construction  
workers have nothing on me.

DENNIS (V.O.)  
Except for an immense amount of  
strength.

MAC  
I am just as strong as any of those  
guys.

DENNIS  
Don't embarrass yourself. Dee could  
even lift that.

DEE  
Hey!

Charlie walks in.

DENNIS  
Charlie, where have you been?

CHARLIE  
I was hungry.

Charlie holds out a hot dog with relish and a single square piece of cheap cheese.

DEE  
That looks disgusting.

DENNIS  
You can't be running off on every whim. You have responsibilities around here. We saw another rat in the back.

MAC  
Charlie-work, get to it.

Charlie puts the hot dog on the counter and walks towards the back office.

CHARLIE  
Fine, fine.

Charlie exits.

DEE  
How can he eat that?

MAC  
I could eat that.

DENNIS  
Ugh, my finely tuned machine could not take that.

A muscular CONSTRUCTION WORKER walks in.

MAC  
Hey. Hey. Hey.

Mac gets into a defensive position in front of the bar and does pitiful karate moves into the air.

MAC  
I could totally take this guy.

DENNIS  
Calm down, Mac.

DEE  
 (to Construction Worker)  
 We don't get a lot of people in  
 here.

Mac tries to hand a stool to the worker.

MAC  
 How long do you think you could  
 lift this, bro?

The Construction worker eyes him suspiciously.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER  
 Do you serve food here?

DENNIS  
 What kind of bar serves food?

CONSTRUCTION WORKER  
 You don't have anything at all? The  
 lines are impossible everywhere  
 else.

MAC  
 We only serve alcohol. Nature's  
 food.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER  
 What about that hot dog?

DEE  
 You want to eat that?

CONSTRUCTION WORKER  
 Sure, if there's nothing wrong with  
 it.

MAC  
 But-

DENNIS  
 Of course there is nothing wrong  
 with it, Sir.

Dennis hands the construction worker the hot dog.

DENNIS  
 Four dollars.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER  
 Seriously?

DENNIS

This is a quality establishment,  
and honestly, you appear pretty  
desperate.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

Fine.

The construction worker pays and leaves.

MAC

Well, that was weird.

DENNIS

This new construction site up the  
street definitely seems like  
something we should be exploiting.

MAC

Your right, we should definitely be  
focusing our sights on the up and  
coming real estate in this  
neighborhood.

DENNIS

No. That's not what I am referring  
to at all. We can sell them cheap  
disgusting food and make a huge  
profit during their lunch break.

DEE

I'm out.

DENNIS

What?

DEE

I'm the one that's gonna get stuck  
cooking all the shit, so I'm out.

Charlie walks out of the back office carrying an  
unrecognizable mashed-up rat by its tail.

DENNIS

Oh My God, Charlie. What did you  
do?

CHARLIE

I killed it. I thought that's what  
you wanted me to do.

DEE

And you brought it in here?

DENNIS

It was already dead. You didn't need to flatten him.

CHARLIE

I just thought you wanted him really really dead. Not only partially.

MAC

What are you talking about? You can't be partially dead.

CHARLIE

(holds up rat)

Don't tell *him* that.

DEE

Wait. Wait one second... him?

CHARLIE

Yea, you can tell by this part here.

(points to the lower body of the rat)

It's a little smashed up now. But trust me, he was a player.

Charlie drops the rat in the trash and wipes his hands on his pants.

CHARLIE

Where's my hot dog? Guys?

MAC

Dennis...he-

DENNIS

I sold it.

CHARLIE

You sold my hot dog? Why would you do that? Who did you sell it to?

Charlie looks around the room.

CHARLIE

Did you sell it to a ghost?

DENNIS

No. Of course not. That's stupid. I sold it to a construction worker.

CHARLIE

You sold my lunch?

DENNIS

For four dollars.

CHARLIE

This is completely unacceptable!

DENNIS

It was disgusting looking, Charlie.

DEE

Really bad.

MAC

The rat looked better.

CHARLIE

No! NO! NO! I'm done with you pushing me around and selling off everything I care about. I squash your dead rats, and do all the Charlie-work around the here. And all I get in return is a delicious missing hot dog!

DENNIS

It's just a hot dog.

CHARLIE

IT IS NOT JUST A HOT DOG. IT IS NEVER JUST A HOT DOG!

MAC

Calm down, Charlie.

DEE

It's just a cheap slab of meat.

CHARLIE

A free slab of meat. THANK YOU, Dee.

MAC

Where would you get a free hot dog?

DENNIS

None of this is even slightly relevant to me right now. We have to start planning how to make some money of these construction workers.

Charlie gets up in Dennis' face.

CHARLIE

You underestimate me, Dennis. I will destroy you and everything you care about. I will ruin you and your pesky bar.

DENNIS

You own this bar too, Charlie.

CHARLIE

Then... then I... I can just ruin your parts of the bar. Just wait and see.

Charlie takes the rat body out of the garbage and slams it on the counter.

CUT TO:

TITLE: "Charlie Starts a Business"

TITLE: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

EXT. PADDY'S PUB, SIDEWALK - DAY

Dennis and Mac walk down the sidewalk with a pack of beers.

They see Charlie across the street from the bar building a make-shift stand. He puts up a misspelled sign advertising hot dogs.

DENNIS

This is just getting ridiculous.

MAC

Pitiful really.

They walk up to Charlie.

DENNIS

What are you doing, Charlie? Just come back to the bar.

CHARLIE  
No. And this is personal property  
right here so you better leave if  
you aren't buying anything.

Charlie pulls out a slip of paper, a vendor's license.

CHARLIE  
I'm allowed to be here. That's what  
these words say.

DENNIS  
You can read that, can you?

MAC  
What are you even selling, dude?

CHARLIE  
Hot dogs.

DENNIS  
That's what that sign is trying to  
say?

MAC  
You're selling hot dogs?

CHARLIE  
I can sell whatever I want!

Charlie opens a cooler, revealing dozens of hot dogs.

DENNIS  
You spent all your money on this?

CHARLIE  
No! I'm not stupid. I found these  
hot dogs where I found the first  
one.

DENNIS  
I don't even know how to respond to  
that nonsense.

MAC  
You're telling me you have a  
mysterious pile of unclaimed hot  
dogs?

CHARLIE  
It's a miracle and I'm not sharing  
it!

Charlie takes a large bite out of the slimy cold meat.

CHARLIE

If you're tryin' to steal my recipe  
you should not waste your time.

DENNIS

We don't want your recipe. It's  
perfectly clear what it is.

CHARLIE

See you're the stupid one. No one  
knows what's in hot dogs.

MAC

I'd have to agree with Charlie on  
this one. I have no clue.

DENNIS

It's meat; we have to at least  
agree on that.

CHARLIE

What if hot dogs are made of a  
string of meatballs? Like a long  
stretched out circle.

(makes cylinder shape with  
hands)

They might be the same thing and we  
wouldn't even know it.

Awkward silence.

DENNIS

This whole thing you have here is  
just really sad. And I won't  
associate with you or it until you  
come crawling back to the bar. Come  
on, Mac.

Dennis and Mac walk off towards the bar.

CHARLIE

Yeah, you better run.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis and Mac walk inside.

MAC

This is really sad.

DENNIS

He'll come around, you'll see. By tomorrow he'll be begging for his old job back.

EXT. PADDY'S PUB, SIDEWALK - DAY

Charlie serves hot dogs from a vendor cart across the street from Paddy's Pub. A long line of construction workers wait impatiently for food.

CHARLIE

Two fried wieners in a pocket with extra Wisconsin.

Charlie winks to a construction worker in front of him as he carefully pulls square cheese out of its plastic wrapping. He hands him the food.

CHARLIE

You enjoy that, Sir.  
 (to the next man in line)  
 And what can I get you today, my fine gentleman.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis and Dee watch from the window out at Charlie.

DENNIS

I can't believe this. Why would anyone buy anything from Charlie? Especially something to eat.

DEE

I don't know, Dennis, but he's got a pretty long line over there.

Mac walks in the front door with a hot dog in hand. It is piled high with what looks like relish, beans, cheese, and something that looks strangely similar to peanut butter.

DENNIS

Mac, what are you doing?

MAC

Getting some lunch. I hope the line was worth the wait. This looks disgusting.

DENNIS

Of course it looks disgusting. It is because it IS DISGUSTING.

DEE

I would not put that in my mouth if I was you.

MAC

Charlie recommended jelly beans too but I decided against it. I don't want to say I don't trust his palate, but...

DENNIS

You can't fraternize with the enemy, Mac!

MAC

I'm not fraternizing.

DENNIS

He is the competition! Frank is supposed to stop him from gaining this much power. Where is he? Charlie is ruining our business.

Mac and Dee look around at the empty bar.

DEE

It looks about the same as normal.

MAC

If the bum is in the bathroom all our regulars are here.

DENNIS

That's not the point! We have dozens of large muscular men near Paddy's who all need food. And we are going to serve them what they want!

DEE

Ohh, I want in. The gang, the three of us, we'll stop him good.

DENNIS

No, Dee. Why would you possibly think you are involved in this?

MAC  
You said you didn't want to cook.

DENNIS  
You will never be in the gang.

Dennis and Mac start talking to themselves.

DEE  
I can make my own business then!  
I'll beat you and Charlie and then  
you'll beg me to be a part of my  
gang.

DENNIS  
Is she still talking?

MAC  
Dee, your talking is interrupting  
our plan-making.

Dee stomps out.

DENNIS  
Now to start...

Mac takes a bite out of his hot dog. Dennis smacks it out of his hand.

DENNIS  
What are you doing?

MAC  
I can't plan on an empty stomach.

Dennis hesitates.

DENNIS  
Well, how did it taste.

MAC  
Like food.

DENNIS  
It's edible? This is worse than I  
thought.

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - DAY

Dennis and Mac walk up to a TEENAGER in a brightly striped uniform behind the counter.

DENNIS  
We need four dozen of your cheapest hamburgers, please.

TEENAGER  
Four dozen?

DENNIS  
Did I stutter?

The teenager types in the order on the register.

TEENAGER  
Having a party?

DENNIS  
Do we look like we are going to a party? Do we look like we are having a GOOD time? WE ARE DESTROYING SOMEONE.

Mac calms down Dennis.

MAC  
Sorry, he gets a little emotional about this.

TEENAGER  
It's just a lot of hamburgers...

MAC  
It is because Charlie is madly successful serving hunky men meat and Dennis is jealous.

TEENAGER  
I don't know Charlie or Dennis.

MAC  
(points to Dennis)  
This is Dennis.

DENNIS  
I'm not jealous!

TEENAGER  
I'll go help with your order.

The teenager walks to the back.

MAC

What I don't understand is why we are here buying food to sell back at Paddy's.

DENNIS

This is America, so people love getting fat on fast food. We can exploit that and sell this cheap crap for a profit.

MAC

And get more money than Charlie?

DENNIS

Exactly.

MAC

Who doesn't love cheap warm meat, right?

DENNIS

Close enough.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis and Mac walk in with a large box of small hamburgers.

Dee walks up to them in a yellow pantsuit and holding note cards.

DEE

I'm so glad you guys are back. I have my whole business planned out...

DENNIS

We don't have time for this, Dee.

DEE

But...

DENNIS

No. We need you to go get some men out there to buy food from us before their lunch break is over.

DEE

I'm part of the gang?

DENNIS

Don't get too excited.

MAC

Although you might not look like it, you still have feminine parts. Go use that so we can get more money than Charlie.

DEE

Can do, bitches!

DENNIS

You might want to lose the pantsuit. Being giant and yellow does not help the bird-factor.

MAC

Or the banana-factor, right Dennis?

DENNIS

We just need the men out there to think you are actually a woman and not a transvestite dressed as a banana.

Dennis and Mac fist bump.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY (LATER)

Dennis and Mac crowd by the windows near the front door.

MAC

I can't see.

DENNIS

What's taking her so long?

MAC

We definitely should've used a bigger breasted woman.

DENNIS

This has nothing to do with Dee's failure. This is Charlie's fault.

MAC

His success you mean?

DENNIS

No I don't mean his success! He is an idiot and idiots can't be

(MORE)

DENNIS (cont'd)  
successful...Or we should at least  
be able to stop his success.

MAC  
Because we are less idiots than  
him!

Dennis angrily grabs the box of hamburgers and walks  
outside, clearly pissed.

EXT. PADDY'S PUB, SIDEWALK - DAY

Dennis and Mac exit the bar with the hamburger box in hand.

Dozens of construction workers are still in line for hot  
dogs.

Dennis angrily approaches Dee, who is trying to flirt with a  
worker.

DENNIS  
You're out of the plan.

DEE  
That's not far. Goddammit!

MAC  
Just leave before you embarrass  
yourself.

Dee stomps off.

Dennis and Mac glare at Charlie. Charlie notices them and  
snickers evilly.

Dennis crushes the box of hamburgers and lets it fall to the  
ground.

MAC  
I can help.

Mac stomps on the box, squashing hamburgers to pieces on the  
asphalt.

Charlie walks over to them with a hot dog in hand.

CHARLIE  
You'll never defeat me!

DENNIS

You think you're so good with your disgusting little hot dogs.

Charlie sees the food on the ground.

CHARLIE

You think you can outsell me with dinky little meat pucks on a pillow?

DENNIS

What are you talking about?

MAC

Oh, I see. He's doing the diner words.

CHARLIE

I know the lingo, I know the business, I OWN THE CUSTOMERS.

DENNIS

Your food is disgusting.

Dennis grabs Charlie's hot dog and takes a bite. Charlie smiles expectantly.

CHARLIE

And?

MAC

What is it like, dude?

DENNIS

It's... it's delicious.

CHARLIE

Well right there you've got some extra sticky peanut butter, tuna, and jelly beans with cheese.

MAC

I knew I should've tried the jelly beans.

DENNIS

What makes it extra sticky?

MAC

I'll try it next time.

DENNIS

No you will not! By tomorrow your little stand there will be gone and you will be begging for your old job back.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY (NEXT DAY)

Dennis and Mac watch Charlie sell hot dogs with an assistant and two vendor carts. Twice as many construction workers are waiting for food than the day before.

DENNIS

We may have problem.

EXT. PADDY'S PUB, SIDEWALK - DAY

Charlie organizes the two vendor carts along the sidewalk while a herd of construction workers wait. Charlie talks to a Hispanic man, ERIC, tying on an apron.

CHARLIE

Down under here we have everything we need. Push the jelly beans, they're a crowd favorite.

ERIC

What's that behind the relish?

CHARLIE

The what?

ERIC

(points)

The relish, right there.

CHARLIE

That's mashed pickle jelly. I thought you said you had experience in the food industry, Carlos?

ERIC

My names' Eric.

CHARLIE

That's okay. I have complete faith in you. You won't go selling hot dogs behind my back, will you, Eric Carlos?

ERIC

No, Sir.

Dee walks up to Charlie.

CHARLIE

Back of the line, Dee.

DEE

But, Charlie, I wanna be on your side.

CHARLIE

You want to be on my side? You want to be on MY SIDE? You're a SPY! Back of the line!

DEE

But I have...

CHARLIE

NO!!! Back of the line!

Dee walks to the back of the line. A HANDSOME CONSTRUCTION WORKER notices her.

HANDSOME CONSTRUCTION WORKER

Hi!

DEE

Hi.

HANDSOME CONSTRUCTION WORKER

You getting some lunch?

DEE

My friend Charlie owns this hot dog stand.

HANDSOME CONSTRUCTION WORKER

He's a lucky guy.

DEE

Who else could make a profit off of selling weird hot dogs right?

HANDSOME CONSTRUCTION WORKER

He's lucky he has a friend that looks like you.

Dee understands the man is flirting with her.

DEE  
He is, isn't he?

Dee gets an idea.

HANDSOME CONSTRUCTION WORKER  
Would you wanna...

Dee walks off.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dee walks in the bar and stumbles into Mac and Dennis.

DEE  
Are you still watching Charlie? Are  
you that jealous?

DENNIS  
We aren't jealous.

MAC  
We definitely aren't jealous.  
You're more jealous than us.

DEE  
I'm not jealous at all. I just  
found out how I'm gonna beat all  
you suckers. I'm gonna have sooo  
much more money than you.

DENNIS  
And how are you going to do that?

DEE  
I'm going to use my intelligence as  
a business woman.

Dennis and Mac laugh.

Dee starts to walk off to the back of the bar.

DEE  
You guys wouldn't know where all  
our old Halloween costumes are  
would you?

EXT. STREETS OF PHILADELPHIA - DAY

Dee carefully walks down the sidewalk wearing a low-cut shirt and tight skirt with high heels. She tries to appear confident and graceful when she walks past a group of construction workers.

DEE

Hello, boys.

They don't notice her. She pulls her skirt up higher and keeps walking.

DEE

(to herself)

You can act. You're an actress.  
You're Julia Roberts before she  
became a pretty and successful  
woman. You've always known you look  
kinda like her.

A judgmental soccer mom walks by.

DEE

I can be a classy prostitute.

Dee gets her heel caught in a hole and falls.

DEE

Dammit. Why does this sidewalk have  
so many holes?

A black PIMP helps her to her feet.

DEE

Thank you, Sir.

PIMP

Are you the *Sweet Sweet Dee* that  
called me?

DEE

You're the pimp from Frank's  
address book?

He smiles and winks, revealing golden teeth.

BLACK MAN

10 percent or you'll get bent.

DEE

I think I made a huge mistake.

INT. PADDY'S PUB, BACK OFFICE - DAY

Dennis and Mac try on construction worker outfits.

Dennis fixes an exaggerated mustache on his face.

DENNIS

Hey look, my Luigi mustache from Halloween.

MAC

Do you really think this will work?

DENNIS

It's a perfect plan.

MAC

Won't Charlie recognize us?

Dennis pulls lighter fluid out of his pants.

DENNIS

We just have to get close enough to the cart to use this and burn his business to the ground!

MAC

I got you, bro.

Mac flicks out a lighter.

They exit the back office.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis and Mac walk out into the main bar.

Tiny human figures made out of hot dogs hang from nooses on the ceiling.

DENNIS

This is war.

MAC

What are we gonna do?

DENNIS

I'm gonna use his greatest weakness against him. I'm gonna bang the waitress...again.

EXT. WAITRESSES' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Dennis and Mac walk out of the Waitresses' apartment building.

MAC

Dead end there with the waitress.

DENNIS

I really thought my presence would sway her decision.

MAC

She really must hate Charlie more than she obsesses over you, dude.

DENNIS

We only have one last chance to stop him now. We have to go straight to the source of the problem.

Dennis and Mac walk off.

A car drives up and Dee gets out of the passenger side. She is wearing a thin sequin dress and a red wig.

DEE

Well EXXCCUUSSEEE ME. I am a business woman!

Dee slams the door and the guy drives off.

INT. BUILDING STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Dennis and Mac walk up a flight of stairs in a building under construction. It is empty.

DENNIS

Nice going with giving the security guard the mashed up old hamburgers.

MAC

Gotta give the fatties what they want to get what we want. Anyway, I could have dealt with him other ways if it came to that.

DENNIS

That's why I brought you.

MAC

It's also weird that he knows your sister.

DENNIS

I don't even want to think about that.

INT. BUILDING - NIGHT

Dennis and Mac enter a room with exposed pipes and unfinished walls open to the outside.

DENNIS

This will be perfect. Come here near the edge.

MAC

This seems pretty dangerous all the way up here, Dennis.

DENNIS

That's exactly the point. If we can make it too dangerous to work here, then all the construction men won't be allowed to work.

MAC

I don't completely understand.

DENNIS

All these men, with their testosterone, strength, and their appetites are banging around up here early in the morning. We are doing a service to neighborhood!

MAC

We are doing a service!

DENNIS

I'm mostly worried about their appetite though. So grab a pipe and start whacking.

Dennis picks up a pipe.

MAC

Wouldn't us messing this place up make it so the construction workers would have to be here longer to fix everything?

DENNIS

That is a good point. I didn't think this all the way through.

MAC

What we should be doing is building faster. If we finish this whole building in a week then the workers won't be buying hot dogs from Charlie.

DENNIS

I doubt we could work on this building fast enough to defeat Charlie. They have hundreds of guys working here and they are only on this floor.

MAC

No, see you're wrong. Because of the union these guys literally aren't allowed to work as good as they can.

DENNIS

I still think our timeline is a little off.

MAC

How about we just get all the workers to hate Charlie.

DENNIS

How would we do that?

MAC

Poison?

DENNIS

We poison the hot dogs and then the construction workers won't buy from Charlie anymore! That might just work!

MAC

Oh, well I was thinking we poison Charlie so he gets all sick and the men won't like to be around him. But your idea is way better.

DENNIS

We'll go through that José guy. He's sure to let us put some poison

(MORE)

DENNIS (cont'd)  
in the food if we slip him a couple  
bucks.

MAC  
So are we good?

DENNIS  
Yep. We're done here.

Dennis drops his pipe.

MAC  
Can we smash stuff up anyway?

DENNIS  
I don't see why not.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis and Mac are sleeping on the bar.

Dee walks in and wakes them up.

DENNIS  
What are you? A prostitute?

DEE  
No, I'm an actress.

MAC  
A sex actress?

DENNIS  
Don't be silly, Mac. Dee doesn't  
have the features for porn.

DEE  
Fine. I won't tell you.

Dee starts to walk off.

MAC  
Tell us what?

DEE  
Charlie just opened up early. He  
doesn't serve only lunch anymore.

MAC  
This seems like it's all going too  
far.

DENNIS  
He's selling other things than hot  
dogs?

EXT. PADDY'S PUB, SIDEWALK - DAY

Charlie and Eric are surrounded by gloomy-eyed construction workers as the sun rises.

Charlie wears a bright white suit with a top hat and cane as he holds up a hot dog into the air. It is topped with eggs, bacon, and surrounded by a waffle.

CHARLIE  
PRESENTING THE NEW BREAKFAST HOT  
DOG!

Yawns and intermittent claps are heard from the tired crowd.

CHARLIE  
We got some scrambled chicken  
babies. We got some real Irish  
potatoes all wrapped up in a hole-y  
pancake! And what is this? Is this  
some bacon bits?

Charlie takes a large bite out of the breakfast hot dog.

CHARLIE  
The wiener's like a morning sausage  
with attitude.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis, Dee, and Mac watch from the window.

DENNIS  
This is all going too far!

MAC  
Didn't we mess up the food though?

DENNIS  
No, Mac, we didn't. Poison is much  
harder to come by without Frank's  
connections.

MAC  
I can get the lighter fluid.

Dennis considers it.

DENNIS  
That could trace back to us.

DEE  
You were going to poison all of  
Charlie's customers?

MAC  
You're still here?

DENNIS  
Dee, you're not part of the plan!

Dee pulls out fistfuls of cash from her purse and bra.

DEE  
Look at this, bitches. I might not  
be making as much money as Charlie,  
but I'm making more than you and  
Mac combined.

Dennis grabs some of the cash.

DENNIS  
The prostitute is right. We can use  
this money to beat Charlie.

DEE  
Goddammit!

MAC  
We're gonna hire some thugs?

DENNIS  
WE'RE GONNA HIRE SOME THUGS!

MAC  
(motions to Dee)  
Speaking of poison, and diseases  
and such...

DENNIS  
I completely agree. Dee, we can't  
have your flat disease-ridden body  
in this bar.

MAC  
So many diseases.

Dee screams, takes off 9 inch heels, and stomps out.

DENNIS

That is just really sad.

MAC

We shouldn't have let her go this far.

DENNIS

But we can agree we have much bigger things to worry about.

MAC

We can't be worrying about Dee's whole life when Charlie and us have a feud-situation going on.

DENNIS

Should we talk to his assistant...Pedro-something about some thugs then?

MAC

I don't see who else we could go to!

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis and Mac appear heavily beaten and are sprawled out on the ground.

Charlie walks in wearing a full white suit and swinging a cane.

CHARLIE

A surprise, finding you here.

Mac and Dennis struggle to stand up.

MAC

You're not welcome here, dude.

DENNIS

What are you wearing?

CHARLIE

Oh, thank you for noticing. My rich person suit is something I get to wear now that I'm rich.

DENNIS

You aren't rich!

CHARLIE  
Ohh really?

Charlie opens up the suit, revealing stacks of bills taped to the inside.

MAC  
That really is a rich person suit.

DENNIS  
What do you want?

Charlie gets in Dennis' face.

CHARLIE  
You know exactly what I want.  
(prolonged silence)  
I want your life.

MAC  
Whoa, whoa whoa. Bring it down,  
Charlie.

CHARLIE  
I want the bar.

DENNIS  
No.

CHARLIE  
I want it for my hot dogs.

DENNIS  
No.

CHARLIE  
But I have lots of money.

DENNIS  
But I don't have to sell it to you.

CHARLIE  
Mac, how much do you want for your  
share?

MAC  
I don't know if I should...

Charlie holds out a large stack of bills in front of Mac's face. He considers the offer.

CHARLIE  
I'll throw in the suit.

DENNIS  
Don't do it, Mac. We're in this together.

MAC  
But, Dennis?

CHARLIE  
I will make you head of security for the hot dogs.

MAC  
They need protecting?

CHARLIE  
The hot dogs always need protection.  
(points to Dennis)  
square

FROM THE LIKES OF HIM AND HIS EVIL PLOTS AND SMASHING!

DENNIS  
Yeah, I'll smash them all up! I'LL SMASH 'EM UP ALL IN YOUR FACE AND MAKE YOU WATCH!

Frank walks in the bar.

FRANK  
What did I miss?

MAC  
Where have you been, Frank?

FRANK  
Business. Nice rich person suit, Charlie.

MAC  
He's been selling hot dogs.

DENNIS  
No. He's been selling disgusting overpriced meat to exploit the working class. AND HE'S DOING IT BETTER THAN ME. IT'S NOT FAIR.

FRANK  
Where'd you get the meat?

MAC  
What?

CHARLIE  
I found the meat. It's mine.

FRANK  
You stole my hot dogs, Charlie!

CHARLIE  
I did not mean to steal your hot dogs. I found a key to your storage locker and there was a sea of these. Boxes and boxes of warm meat.

DENNIS  
And you ate it?

MAC  
I would have eaten it.

CHARLIE  
That amount of hot dogs can't be 'owned' by anyone. Because they came from animals they have human rights and can't be owned.

DENNIS  
He stole them all and made a profit!

FRANK  
You sold my Vietnamese hot dogs?

DENNIS  
Vietnamese?

FRANK  
I was holding them for some people.

MAC  
Charlie, you sold a lot of those. How many did you eat?

CHARLIE  
A couple dozen a day?

FRANK

Give me back my hot dogs, Charlie.  
You rat bastard!

DENNIS

You might get sick. American hot  
dogs are bad enough. But you ate  
some Vietnamese shit.

MAC

There's probably body parts in  
that, right?

FRANK

There is only a small percent of  
people meat in there!

CHARLIE

Calm down guys. No one really knows  
what's in them. It's one of the  
great mysteries of the hot dog.

DENNIS

No. There is supposed to be meat.

CHARLIE

But what is meat per-se...

FRANK

I want my money, Charlie!

Charlie pulls the stacks of cash out from the inside of his  
suit. He hands it to Frank.

FRANK

All of it.

Charlie rips off his pants, they tear easily. Inside are  
more stacks of bills.

FRANK

(points to Charlie's boxers)  
Is that my money, or are you happy  
to see me?

CHARLIE

No, Frank. No!

MAC

Charlie already promised me some of  
that money, Frank. I'm the security  
for the meat.

DENNIS

There is not real meat in those hot dogs!

CHARLIE

I would argue. Human does count as meat.

MAC

Give me my money, Frank!

FRANK

You're not getting your dirty hands on any of my dough.

Mac wrestles Frank for a stack of cash. Frank is able to restrain and sit on him. Mac starts to quickly eat some of the cash that is out of Frank's reach.

DENNIS

What are you doing?

MAC

Oh, don't worry, Dennis. I'll see it soon.

CHARLIE

It's true. Whenever I eat pennies I always get them back.

DENNIS

But you swallowed paper money. Nothing resembling what you just ate will come out of you later.

Dee walks in, dressed in ripped sparkly clothing of a prostitute. Cash is overflowing out of her bra.

DEE

I WIN, BITCHES!

Dee collapses on the counter.

The gang trades looks and shrugs.