

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

"The Gang Does Lent"

A spec script written by

Zach Redpath

ZACH REDPATH
15606 Shenandoah Ave.
Baton Rouge, LA 70817
225.588.1543
Zachary.redpath@gmail.com

THIRD DRAFT

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COLD OPEN

OVER BLACK:

6:00 PM

MAC

Man, we made a killing last night.

Philadelphia, PA

INT. PADDY'S BAR - DAY

The bar is a mess. The gang wakes up scattered across the bar, clearly hung over.

DENNIS

Oh yeah. My head hurts, but Frank, I must say that Mardi Gras idea was fantastic.

FRANK

What did I tell ya?

MAC

Yeah, we made some serious money last night.

Despite dark bags under his eyes, Charlie is wide awake cleaning the bar.

CHARLIE

Oh yeah! Serious money. Serious mess too.

The tip jar is stuffed with cash.

DENNIS

Man Charlie, already cleaning up.

CHARLIE

Yeah, yeah. While, you guys slept all through the night. I got bored, so I figured I might as well do something.

DEE

You haven't slept?

CHARLIE

Nope, not going to either. I'm giving up sleep for my lent.

FRANK

What the hell are you talking about Charlie?

CHARLIE

I clean out my lent every year. You know. I stop doing something for forty days and then I get to sin as much as I want for the rest of the year.

DENNIS

So you're giving up sleep?

CHARLIE

Yeah, last year was cheese, the year before that was gardening...

DENNIS

You don't garden.

CHARLIE

I gave up wiping once.

MAC

Like, your butt?

DEE

Ew, gross.

DENNIS

Charlie, you can't give up sleep for forty days. That's not physically possible.

CHARLIE

No, no, no. See, I have these 5 hour energies. I woke up at noon yesterday, so it's already been over a day. I just take one every 5 hours and I can keep going.

DEE

You've been awake for 30 hours!

DENNIS

Charlie, they don't work like that.

MAC

I don't know Dennis, that sounds pretty solid. And I like the sound of the whole thing. I don't know about you guys, but I could go for some good ol' free sinning.

CHARLIE

Yeah, it's like totally in the bible, Dennis. It's pretty legit.

FRANK

You guys are morons.

MAC

Now, you say after the 4 days, you can sin as much as you want--

CHARLIE

40.

MAC

Huh?

DENNIS

It's 40 days, Mac.

MAC

Oh hell no. That's like half the year! What's the point?

CHARLIE

Well, hate all you want. In 40 days, I'm going to be enjoying my sin guilt free!

Just then, Charlie sees something in his sweep pile.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Holy shit, what's this?

He holds up a small object. Frank takes a look.

CHARLIE

It looks like a ring.

FRANK

Jesus Christ, this is an NFL Championship ring! For the Eagles! Do you have any idea how much this is worth!? You could sell this for thousands!

DENNIS

Oh my God! Well, um, as owners of this establishment, I think Mac, Charlie, and I have rights to the ring and will take the necessary actions--

DEE

Whoa, whoa, whoa! You guys are
always pulling that card.

FRANK

Charlie didn't even know what the
damn thing was!

Everyone bickers over the ring.

CHARLIE

Hey! Hey! Guys! Cool it. I know
exactly how we're going to settle
this. Everyone can have a share of
the ring. But I'm only splitting it
with the survivors of lent
cleaning.

The gang looks at Charlie with contempt.

CHARLIE

We're doing lent, bitches!

CUT TO:

TITLE: The Gang Does Lent

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT I

INT. PADDY'S BAR - DAY

The gang is gathered at the corner of the bar.

DENNIS

Okay, first things first. We need to decide what we're giving up for this Lent thing.

MAC

Well. Since Charlie got to decide his own, I think it's only fair that we get to pick ours.

DEE

Definitely.

DENNIS

Okay. I'm thinking I'll give up my daily one hour beauty nap.

FRANK

What the hell?! That's too easy.

DENNIS

Umm, Frank. Without my beauty naps my womanizing will be much more challenging. It will be a daunting task.

MAC

That's so cheap Dennis. Why don't you give up sex with women?!

FRANK

Oh come on. The dude hasn't been laid since 9/11.

DENNIS

I'm sorry Frank. You know why they didn't find any weapons of mass destruction? Cause they were right here!

Dennis points both hands at his crotch.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Boom! Mass destroying women all over Philly.

CHARLIE

Nice!

Charlie and Dennis high five.

DEE
Give me a break.

MAC
What if he's not allowed to even
flirt with women?

CHARLIE
Oh, that's a good one.

DENNIS
Please. This is ridiculous.

FRANK
Yeah! That's perfect! No flirting,
no kissing, no nothin'!

DENNIS
Okay. Okay. You know, I happen to
be a very independent man.

CHARLIE
And you're not allowed to look at
them for too long.

FRANK
Does Dee count?

All the guys agree.

DENNIS
Ew, gross.

CHARLIE
Nah, nah.

MAC
Yeah, no, Dee doesn't count as a
woman.

Dee is not surprised by the common idea.

DENNIS
Okay, so if I give up women, how
are you guys gonna match that?

DEE
I was thinking Ales.

MAC
Ales?

DEE

You know, stick to lagers for a while.

DENNIS

You really are an alcoholic.

CHARLIE

I think she should have to give up all booze.

DEE

What?!

MAC

Oh man, this is gonna be so easy.

DENNIS

Yeah, Dee. You're gonna be out quick.

DEE

You guys are acting like I'm some sort of alcoholic!

DENNIS

Dee, I haven't seen you go a day without a drink since Alice Woodfork called you a fat ostrich in eighth grade.

DEE

Uhhh no... There have been plenty of... What about the time we got stranded in that ice storm?

DENNIS

Hand sanitizer still counts.

FRANK

It's settled! Dee's off the wagon!

DEE

Wouldn't I be on the wagon?

FRANK

God dammit, Deandra, would you shut the hell up! Now, what about me? Come on. Pick something. I'm very strong willed. Pick anything.

MAC

Oxygen.

CHARLIE

Oh yeah! Then he'd have to go live
in outer space!

FRANK

Oh come on! That's stupid.

CHARLIE

What about his... spesticles?!

FRANK

My what?!

DENNIS

I think he means your glasses,
Frank.

FRANK

Oh...

CHARLIE

Yes, your spesticles!

FRANK

No problemo! I don't really need
these things. I just wear em cause
it makes the ladies think I'm
educated.

Frank takes his glasses off, snaps them in half, and gives
them to Mac.

Mac pockets the broken pieces.

MAC

So, it's settled then. Charlie's
giving up sleep, Dennis is women,
Dee is Booze, Frank is glasses, and
I'll give up reading.

CHARLIE

Sounds good to me. Ready...

FRANK

Hold up a sec. Who says you're
giving up reading?

DEE

Yeah, you don't read.

MAC

Right, Dee. I just get magazines in
the mail every week and throw them
away.

DENNIS

Playboy and Highlights aren't exactly reading material.

MAC

I read the words. I love words.

FRANK

I think you love saying words.

MAC

Well, yeah but--

FRANK

I thinks you should have to give up any yapping out your pie hole.

DENNIS

Yeah, Mr. Brains. I bet you couldn't go ten minutes without running your trap.

MAC

Please.

CHARLIE

That's it! Mac can't talk from now on!

MAC

What?!

CHARLIE

Starting now!

MAC

Can I write things down?

CHARLIE

No.

MAC

But--

CHARLIE

Starting now!

MAC

This isn't fair.

DEE

Yeah, words, women, glasses. Those aren't things that people need!

FRANK

Because, you need alcohol?

DEE

What am I supposed to drink with the customers, Frank?!

DENNIS

You know, sexual activity is essential for a healthy lifestyle.

DEE

Well then you must be the least healthy person in this bar!

CHARLIE

Hey!

DENNIS

Yeah, let's see you give up something that you've gotten used to having practically everyday.

FRANK

You don't hit the honey pot every day!

CHARLIE

Hey!

DENNIS

Well, not every day.

MAC

I use words every minute!

CHARLIE

HEYYYYYYYYYY!

Everyone shuts up.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Dee, booze. Dennis, ladies. Frank, glasses. Mac, words. If you want this ring, those are the rules!

FRANK

What if you don't make it through lent?

CHARLIE

Well, I mean...

Charlie steps over to his homemade calendar posted behind the bar. It reads "LINT". Charlie marks an "X" through the first day.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

... Figuring I'm already a day into this baby. Obviously I'm gonna make it.

The gang glares at Charlie.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Okay, fine. The rules apply to me too. Whatever. Alright boys and girls, Lent starts... NOW!

The Gang stands still for a moment in silence.

Everyone eyes each other.

Frank sizes up Dee and Dennis.

FRANK

You assholes are going down! Come on Mac.

Frank pulls Dee off screen. They return and he exchanges her for Mac.

Mac and Frank are huddled on one side of the bar.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Alright. If we just stick together, we'll be able to outlast those suckers. Now, we're a team, okay.

Frank grabs Mac's head.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Nod your head for yes.

On the other side of the bar...

DENNIS

Okay. If we just stick together, we'll be able to outlast those losers.

DEE

Right. But Dennis, I can't stay in this bar. I can't be around free drinks.

DENNIS

I was thinking about that. But we can't just lock ourselves up for 40 days.

DEE

Of course not.

DENNIS

We're social people.

DEE

We are.

DENNIS

If we coop ourselves up, we're likely to go crazy.

DEE

We'd go postal.

DENNIS

So, I thought of the perfect place. We can be social, we can have a good time. But. No temptation.

DEE

I like the sounds of that.

DENNIS

I thought you would.

Dennis and Dee head for the door.

On the other side of the bar, Frank has his hand over Mac's mouth.

FRANK

No, exaggerate your words.

Mac is mouthing words under Frank's hand.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I can't make out anything your trying to say. Gross! You licked me!

They hear the door open as Dennis and Dee leave the bar.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Is that Dennis and Dee?

Mac holds Franks hand to his head and nods.

FRANK (CONT'D)
 Come on! We gotta keep our eyes on
 those cheaters. They're up to
 something.

Frank and Mac shuffle towards the door.

FRANK (CONT'D)
 Charlie, watch the bar!

Frank SLAMS into the window next to the door.

FRANK (CONT'D)
 God dammit!

He runs out the door.

Charlie stares at the calendar oblivious the everyone's gone.

CHARLIE
 Does 'lent' have an 'e' in it?

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Dee and Dennis stride ahead of Frank and Mac.

DEE
 I can't wait to have some money in
 my life. I'm gonna open my own bar.
 Run things my way.

DENNIS
 Whoa, whoa, what makes you think
 you know how to run a bar.

DEE
 I watch you guys do it, and I do
 half the work.

DENNIS
 Our bar is failing, Dee. You do
 know that right? If it wasn't for
 last night, we wouldn't be able to
 make next months rent.

Frank and Mac trail behind. Frank rubs his still hurting
 forehead.

FRANK
 Damn. I need some sort of blind
 person cane or something.

Mac spots a 50 dollar bill on the ground. He bends down to
 pick it up.

The wind blows and the dollar tumbles across the pavement. Mac follows it. Just as he is going to pick it up, a rope lassos around his neck.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Yee haw!

Frank pulls the rope taught. He yanks Mac away from the bill.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Now, you can be my seein-eyes
doggy.

Mac pulls towards the bill.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Come on, let's go. Deandra and
Dennis are getting away.

Mac stares longingly at the 50 as Frank pulls him away.

INT. PADDY'S BAR - NIGHT

Charlie chugs a cup of coffee, finishes off a redbull, he smashes the can on his head, and pours a bottle of water on his face.

CHARLIE

Wooo! Alright baby! Now what did
you want?

A middle aged TOURIST stands behind the barstools. He speaks cautiously.

TOURIST

I was just asking how to get on 95.

CHARLIE

Look, man. I really can't
understand you. If you could maybe
stop shouting, or speak English.

TOURIST

I am speaking English.

CHARLIE

Again with the shouting. Look, I'm
a little tired. Just give me a sec.

Charlie pours another coffee and opens another redbull.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

You know these things don't work as
well as you'd think.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Dee and Dennis stand in front of a bar. MUSIC is BUMPING from inside.

DENNIS

Now think about it. What's the one place where you won't have to worry about guys buying you drinks, and I won't have to worry about women's uncontrollable attraction to me?

Mac and Frank catch up. Dee and Dennis walk inside the bar. Frank follows but Mac resists.

FRANK

Come on! This place sounds like it's bumpin'!

Frank drags Mac inside by the leash.

INT. GAY BAR - NIGHT

Dee and Dennis face the open dance floor.

DENNIS

A gay bar! It's perfect.

The colorful lights illuminate the muscular and sweaty men. Cuffs, bow ties, and suspenders everywhere.

Frank and Mac walk up next to Dee and Dennis.

Dee and Mac are disgusted. Dennis is proud. Frank is all smiles.

FRANK

Now, this seems like my kind of place!

FADE OUT.

END ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

INT. GAY BAR - NIGHT

Dee and Dennis stand at the bar. A gay BARTENDER sets a cup of water in front of Dee.

DEE

Thanks.

DENNIS

See, I won't have to worry about girls hitting on me all the time, and you won't have to worry about guys buying you drinks. We can still dance. We can still have a good time.

DEE

Dennis, I don't want to be around alcohol at all. And just because they're gay doesn't mean they won't buy me a drink.

DENNIS

Let's be honest. You have a hard enough time with the straight guys.

DEE

You don't think anyone in here would offer me a drink? Dennis, come on. Tons of these guys will be buying me a drink! Tons!

DENNIS

Oh Dee, withdrawals really do cause delirium, don't they?

A tall, MUSCULAR MAN walks up to Dee and Dennis with a drink in his hand.

MUSCULAR MAN

Hey, babe.

Dee turns around and puts on her game face.

DEE

Oh. Hi, there.

MUSCULAR MAN

I thought you looked thirsty.

The Muscular Man hands Dennis the drink.

DENNIS
Why, thank you, sir.

MUSCULAR MAN
No problem, sweetie.

The Muscular Man walks off casually.

DEE
Oh my God. Okay! You'll see! I'm gonna go to the bathroom and spruce up. These guys will be lining up to buy me drinks.

Dennis looks around the bar.

DENNIS
Yeah, yeah, sure.

He notices a group of attractive women on one side of the bar.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Man, there are actually quite a lot of hot women here. You think they're into gay dudes or something?

DEE
What?

DENNIS
What do you call girls who think gay guys are hot?

DEE
I don't know, what do you call dudes who think lesbians are hot?

DENNIS
Uhhh... normal.

DEE
Ugh. I'll be back.

Dee heads off to the bathroom.

Across the bar.

Frank is really digging the atmosphere. Mac is not.

FRANK

Boy! There are tons of honeys here. I can't see 'em, but I can sure smell 'em. Alright, you gotta be my wing-man tonight. But first things first. We need to knock Dee and Dennis out of this thing.

Frank holds his hand to Mac's head. Mac looks across the bar with determination and nods.

INT. PADDY'S BAR - NIGHT

Charlie works the bar by himself.

He breaks off the neck of a beer bottle. He slams the bottle in front of a customer. Beer splashes everywhere.

CHARLIE

That'll be five dollars.

Charlie walks to the register, pulls out a bill.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

All I have is a ten, but you know what, you're a pretty horsey, you can keep it.

Charlie throws back another 5 hour energy.

INT. GAY BAR - NIGHT

DEE AND DENNIS

Dee returns from the bathroom. Dennis is downing a cocktail. Two gay men subtly caress him.

DENNIS

Oh there you are! Dee. These guys are great. They've bought me so many drinks!

DEE

Oh really? So you big boys from around here? Mmmm, I like those big arms you got there, ya hunk. Why don't ya buy a sweet girl a drink?

The two men stare at Dee with disgust and walk away.

DENNIS

Whoa, whoa, guys! Where you going? See what you did Dee!

DEE
What? You know my looks can be
intimidating.

Dee grabs her water. It is tainted brown. She holds it to her nose.

DEE (CONT'D)
Oh my god.

DENNIS
What?

DEE
This has whiskey in it! Did you put
whiskey in my water? Are you trying
to eliminate me?

DENNIS
What?! No. No. I didn't.

DEE
Yeah? Well, who did, then?

Frank and Mac are standing a body's length away. Frank stares into space.

FRANK
Did she drink it?

He holds his hand to Mac's head as he shakes it 'no'.

DEE
Oh my god! You guys are trying to
sabotage me.

FRANK
Oh boy. I think she's onto us.

DENNIS
You should have maybe tried using
vodka.

Frank shuffles off pulling Mac with him.

FRANK
(to Mac)
I thought that was vodka.

DENNIS
Man, we need to watch out for those
two.

DEE
Seriously, that was close!

TWIN 1 (O.S.)
Excuse me.

Dennis turns around to see two incredibly hot twin sisters.

TWIN 1 (CONT'D)
We couldn't help but notice you
looking over at us earlier.

TWIN 2
We were thinking maybe we could get
out of here. Go back to our place.

DENNIS
Oh, well. Yeah, I mean...

Dee kicks Dennis's chair.

DEE
(under breath)
Sabotage...

Dennis turns back to the Twins.

DENNIS
You must just think I'm some big
idiot, huh? Well, I'm not. I'm sure
some short little bald guy, told
you to come over here. Well, I'm
smarter than that. So take your
beautiful... Sexy... Curvy...

Dee kicks his chair.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
...Stupid butts, and get out of my
face.

The Twins leave confused. Dee and Dennis high five.

DEE
No sabotage over here!

WEIRD CHICK (O.S.)
Hey.

Dennis turns back around. Where the twins stood stands a sick
gangly girl.

WEIRD CHICK (CONT'D)
Some short, bald guy said he'd give
me a hundred bucks if we banged.

Dennis sinks and turns to Dee.

DENNIS
They weren't sabotage. This is the
sabotage. They were twins, Dee.
Not sabotage. Twins.

WEIRD CHICK
So like, are we gonna bang or what?

Across the bar...

Frank and Mac both have drinks in their hands. Frank squints
around the bar.

FRANK
We're gonna get some serious poon
tonight.

Mac stumbles to one side.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Whoa, pal! It's okay. Hey, just
letting you know: I put some muscle
relaxants in your drink. You always
get so nervous around the ladies.

Mac throws out his arms in disbelief. Frank scans over the
bar again.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Oh yeah, jackpot! Come on, Mac. I
just saw two hot babes at the end
of the bar.

Frank and Mac walk through the crowd.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Man, all the babes here a smokin'.

The Twins walks past them.

TWINS
Hey boys.

FRANK
Ughh, get lost ya homos!

Frank continues through the mass of gay men.

FRANK (CONT'D)
 Can you believe that?! Gay dudes
 freak me out. Oh yeah, there they
 are.

Frank and Mac walk up to a pair in long black dresses.

FRANK (CONT'D)
 Hello, ladies! I'm Frank and this
 here is Mac.

We see their faces. They're men (JAMIE and SAMMY) dressed as
 women.

JAMIE
 Well, how very nice to meet you.
 I'm Jamie and this is Sammy.

INT. PADDY'S BAR - NIGHT

Charlie chugs a water, finishes off a redbull, pours the
 coffee on his face, and SCREAMS in pain as he smashes the mug
 on his head.

He looks over at a broom leaning against a stool.

CHARLIE
 What are you looking at?

INT. GAY BAR - NIGHT

Dennis is wasted doing the cancan with a group of men in
 "village people" attire. He finishes a mojito.

DENNIS
 Twins, Dee! They wanted me!

Dee tries to wave down the bartender.

DEE
 Uh-huh. Yeah.

A man walks up and hands Dennis another drink.

DENNIS
 Thank you, Thelonious.

DEE
 I swear this bartender is ignoring
 me just because I'm a girl.

DENNIS
 Dee, can you stop thinking about
 yourself for once?

DEE

This is ridiculous. Where did he go? Am I going to have to go hunt him down?

DENNIS

You're right. I should go hunt 'em down. I should tell them how I really feel.

Dennis leaves the line. Dee continues seeking the bartender.

Across the bar...

JAMIE

So, what type of stuff are y'all into?

FRANK

We're into all sorts of shit.

SAMMY

I can tell. I really like that leash you got on him.

Mac tries to pull away. Frank yanks on the rope and takes out all of the slack.

FRANK

Oh yeah. He's my little doggy.

JAMIE

Is that so? We noticed he doesn't like to say too much.

FRANK

Well, he's not allowed to use words.

The crossdressers look at each other with excitement.

Back to Dee.

She waves at the bartender as he walks by.

DEE

Hey! Excuse me!

He ignores her.

DEE (CONT'D)

I know you can see me! Hey!

She fumes.

DEE (CONT'D)
If you serve me... I'll show you my
big dick!

The bartender stops.

BARTENDER
Is that true?

DEE
Can I just have a water.

The bartender walks off.

Across the bar...

Frank basically has Mac in a choke hold.

JAMIE
So, we're good friends with the
owners of this place. There's a
special room downstairs we think
you'd like.

FRANK
I like the sounds of that!

Mac struggles to escape, but the muscle relaxants are kicking
in.

INT. PADDY'S BAR - NIGHT

Charlie YELLS at the mirror behind the liquor bottles. A
CUSTOMER struggles to get his attention.

CHARLIE
Are you going to make an order or
not?

CUSTOMER
Excuse me.

CHARLIE
Don't yell at me like that! I'll
yell at whoever I want!

CUSTOMER
Excuse me?

Charlie turns around to face the customer.

CHARLIE
Oh, sorry.

Charlie points back to his reflection.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Idiots. What are you going to do?

CUSTOMER
Are you okay?

CHARLIE
Oh, yeah, yeah! I'm fine. Well, I haven't slept since... 11 O'clock yesterday; so it's been almost... a hundred... Sixty... Six... Hours? Wait. How many hours are in a minute?

CUSTOMER
Right.

The Customer notices the ring on Charlie's finger.

CUSTOMER (CONT'D)
Say, that's a pretty nice ring you got there.

CHARLIE
Oh yeah, found it this morning. I think it's like worth a gillion dollars.

The Customer eyes the ring.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jamie and Sammy lead Frank and Mac down the stairs of the basement.

JAMIE
I think you'll really like what we've got down here.

On the walls: whips, collars, and all sorts of leather and metal. In the middle is a long leather massage table.

FRANK
Oh boy! Now, I'm a little short, but I think you'll find that works to my advantage.

Frank pulls Mac along. He can barely balance and looks around the room terrified.

SAMMY
What's wrong with your friend?

FRANK

Oh, nothing. He's a little tanked.
But don't worry. Ain't nothing I
can't make up for.

JAMIE

What do you think, Sammy? Chains or
chords?

Suddenly, Frank is on the table in only his underwear.

FRANK

Whatever it is, let's get this
party started!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

INT. GAY BAR - NIGHT

Dennis, extremely drunk, spots the Twins and approaches them.

DENNIS

Hey!

TWIN 1

Look who it is.

DENNIS

Look, that whole... that whole thing back there. With the stupid, and the get lost. It's. That. That whole thing was just a big misunderstatment. I think you two... ladies are the most beautiful, lovely, sexy women. That I have ever, ever seen. Ever.

The twins look at each other with satisfaction.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Mac is propped up against a leg of the table. Frank stands on the table holding his ankles.

SAMMY

I'll be right back. I'm going to change into something a little more... fun.

Sammy goes into a side room.

FRANK

Mac! This is great! These broads are into some real kinky shit!

JAMIE

Okay, Franky. Close your eyes.

FRANK

Oh man, this is exciting.

Jamie pulls out a huge dildo-like contraption.

Mac sees it. He begins COUGHING and HUMMING to get Frank's attention.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Shhh. You're ruining the mood.

Jamie steps closer to Frank.

JAMIE
Are you ready, big boy?

FRANK
I'm sensing some nice ball tickling
here, Mac.

Jamie is inches away from Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Bring it on, toots.

JAMIE
Here we go!

MAC
She's a dude!

FRANK
Huh?!

MAC
That chick's a dude!

Frank jumps off the table. He pulls his broken glasses out of Mac's pocket and puts them on, they hang askew on one side.

FRANK
Holy shit! She's a tranny!

JAMIE
Well, come on. Are we gonna play or
not?

Frank kicks Jamie in the crotch.

FRANK
Go to hell, sicko!

Frank and Mac run towards the stairs.

Sammy walks out of the side room in a leather bondage suit.

SAMMY
Where do you think you're going
butterball?

Frank punches Sammy in crotch as well.

FRANK
Piece of shit pervert!

INT. GAY BAR - NIGHT

Mac and Frank come running into the bar. Frank still only in his underwear. They run up to Dee.

FRANK

Deandra! We gotta get out of here!

MAC

Where's Dennis? We gotta go!

Dee, Frank, and Mac look to the dance floor and see Dennis staring into the eyes of one of the twins.

FRANK

Dennis! We have to go!

Dennis looks over at the gang then back to the Twin.

DEE

If you do anything with that girl
you lose!

DENNIS

I dun care! I'm in love! Kiss me,
sugar tits!

Dennis presses his mouth onto the Twin's. Just then he throws up in her mouth and all over her face.

Everyone YELLS in disgust. The Twin runs off to the bathroom. Twin 2 slaps Dennis and follows.

DEE

I won. I actually won! Yes!
Suckers!

Dennis throws up a little more.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT III

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY'S BAR - NIGHT

The gang enters the bar. Frank is in his underwear. Mac has rope burn around his neck. Dennis is covered in puke. And Dee is a happy mess.

DENNIS

Oh my god. The place is trashed
what happened?

Charlie is face down on the bar, a bottle of vodka in his hand. The bar is ravaged.

DEE

He's asleep! Haha! Yes! The ring is
mine!

Dee dances over to Charlie.

DEE (CONT'D)

Who's the lord of the rings now,
tittylicker!

She grabs the bottle from Charlie's hand and pours a shot.

DEE (CONT'D)

A celebration shot for the winner!

Just as she takes it. Charlie lifts his head MOANING like he is awaking from the dead. Eyes bloodshot and wide open.

Dee spits the vodka in his face. Charlie SCREAMS.

CHARLIE

My eyes!

MAC

Blink it out!

DEE

You scared the shit out of me!

MAC

Blink it out, buddy! Blink it out!

CHARLIE

I can't! Ahhhhh! I can't, I
can't, I can't!

MAC

What d'you mean?

CHARLIE

I super glued my eyes open! Oh my god! Ahhh. Ahhh. Okay. Okay. Oh my god. Okay, I think I'm good.

DENNIS

Charlie, what the hell happened here?

CHARLIE

Oh god, man. I'm sorry guys. I must have fallen asleep.

Dennis grabs the tip jar. It is completely empty.

DENNIS

Charlie. Did you put the tips from last night in the till?

CHARLIE

Oh no.

FRANK

Charlie!

DEE

Where's the ring? At least we can sell that.

CHARLIE

Oh yeah, it's right...

Charlie holds up his hand. Nothing there.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

...Here.

DENNIS

God dammit, Charlie!

CHARLIE

What, what, what?! What did I do?

DENNIS

This whole lent thing was the stupidest idea ever!

CHARLIE

What do you mean?

DENNIS

None of us even made it 12 hours! You barely went over 24!

CHARLIE

Wait. I broke 24 hours! That's the longest I've ever gone!

MAC

Well, how much sinning is 12 hours worth?

CHARLIE

It's gotta be worth something.

MAC

Yeah, maybe a hooker or some drugs.

CHARLIE

Or a stabbing.

FRANK

A minor assault.

DENNIS

Is that how lent works?

MAC

Yeah, that sounds right.

DEE

Hey, I'll go with it.

FRANK

Eh, sure. Why not?

CHARLIE

See guys it's not that bad.

DENNIS

Yeah, I guess so. We did pretty well.

DEE

Pour me a beer, Charlie.

MAC

Yeah, me too.

DENNIS

Me too.

FRANK

Yeah. One for me.

CHARLIE

Alright, alright. Hold on a second. I got to get this super glue off.

Charlie walks towards the office.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
We still have that can of gasoline
in the office?

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE