

TITLE

Written by
Author's Name

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Teaser

INT. PATTY'S IRISH BAR - DAY

Frank's playing a solo game of darts. **Dee's** wiping the counter top down when,

Mac and **Dennis** walk inside and head for the bar,

DENNIS

(to Mac)

You know how incredibly stupid you sound?

MAC

Dude, Ibuprofen is a masculine word.

DENNIS

Where in the hell would you ever get that from?

They stop at the bar,

DEE

Ibuprofen and masculinity, huh?

DENNIS

Mac is trying to make Ibuprofen an adjective.

MAC

No, see dude, it went straight over your head. Ibuprofen can be a noun, verb, adjective, etc. Dot dot dot.

Dennis is baffled,

DENNIS

I'm done with this. Don't try or do this Mac. It's dumb. Extremely dumb.

He goes behind the bar to grab a beer,

MAC

Frank?

FRANK

I hate it. But I see what you're getting at.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DENNIS

Well, I'm not sure how that works Frank.

DEE

I'm gonna agree with Dennis.

DENNIS

Thank you.

Charlie rushes in from the front door. He's elated. . .

CHARLIE

I did it!

MAC

Hey Charlie, how would you like to Ibuprofen into this conversation?

Charlie nods in approval,

CHARLIE

Yes. Yes I would. I like that. It's smooth, cool and straight to the point.

DENNIS

Are you kidding me? Charlie, do you even know what Ibuprofen is?

CHARLIE

A synthetic compound used widely as an analgesic and anti-inflammatory drug. I know my drugs Dennis.

MAC

He just Ibuprofen yo ass!

DEE

Mac, you're not putting Ibuprofen up your ass, are you?

Dennis approves of Dee's insult with a laugh and a high-five,

DENNIS

Nice one sis.

MAC

Keep your cheap high-fives going. I've got the Man upstairs sealing the deal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DENNIS

(sarcastically)
Oh, I bet he is.

MAC

No reason to bet, Dennis. He is.

Dennis rolls his eyes, annoyed,

FRANK

So what did you do Charlie?

Charlie does a ridiculous dance and then,

CHARLIE

I got a date with the waitress.

He keeps dancing,

DENNIS

That's not really news Charlie.

MAC

Yeah, dude, you and the waitress have surprisingly done a lot together already.

DENNIS

Except the one thing that counts.

FRANK

Not to mention me!

CHARLIE

No! No! No! All you guys do is shoot me down each time. Well, I got news for you. Real new, *Dennis*. To ensure my bond with the Waitress, I'm gonna quit the bar!

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

Title: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

Title: "The Lost Episode"

Title: "Charlie Quits the Bar"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT I

Fade in:

INT. PADDY'S BAR - DAY

Only moments have passed since Charlie's announcement,

DENNIS

Quit the bar?

MAC

Why would you have to quit the bar,
dude?

Charlie begins to slowly back peddle toward the front door,

CHARLIE

You bastards never truly cared. You
don't understand. I coulda' had
class. I coulda' been somebody,
instead of a bum, which is what I-

Dennis interrupts,

DENNIS

Are you quoting the 1954 film, On The
Waterfront?

DEE

He most certainly is.

MAC

How the hell do you two know that?

DEE

Pop-Pop.

DENNIS

Yep, Pop-Pop forced us to watch
horrible movies when we were younger.
We got caught trying to sneak out one
night thanks to Dee.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEE

What?!

MAC

Dee can you let Dennis finish the story. Jesus!

DENNIS

Pop-Pop decided the punishment would be watching On The Waterfront every single night for a week.

MAC

That seems like an odd punishment.

DENNIS

I'm not sure odd is the word I would use, Mac.

Just then, the lights in the bar suddenly blink off. . . Front door opens as a figure slips out.

The lights switch back on,

DEE

What the hell was that?

MAC

I think Charlie flipped the lights off to sneak out.

FRANK

Damn. That kid must be serious. You think he's gonna move out?

DENNIS

Frank. Not ever in my days will I care if Charlie moves out of that filthy place you both call home. Now, there is something we should care about. And that is a little thing we call Charlie work.

Mac's finger reaches his nose within seconds,

MAC

No Charlie work for me.

Everybody else follows suit, irritating Dennis,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DENNIS

Can we behave like mature adults for a moment here.

Frank removes his finger from his nose realizing,

FRANK

What the hell am I doing? I own the god damn bar. I ain't doing Charlie work.

Frank gets up,

FRANK (cont'd)

Listen, I say we forget about all this. Charlie's not gonna quit the bar.

DEE

What makes you so sure, Frank?

He gives the gang a, *'are you shitting me'* glare,

FRANK

Not once has Charlie made any lead way with the Waitress. The boy isn't working with all his screws.

DENNIS

Well neither are you Frank?

FRANK

I'm working with enough to own a bar that used to be yours.

DEE

Ouch. Burn.

They chuckle, except Dennis,

FRANK

Let's forget about this. We should hire some breasted women until Charlie comes back. You know, some temps.

DEE

Frank that's disgusting. Can't you at least filter your words for the rest of us?

FRANK

No! The real world doesn't filter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAC

Frank, I'm on your side.

DENNIS

Side?! There aren't any sides. No teams. The main goal is to make sure Charlie doesn't accidentally pull this date off.

Silence. . . He gives up,

DENNIS (cont'd)

Fine. I'll take care of this myself.

FRANK

Dennis, you're wasting your time.

CUT TO:

INT. CLOTHING STORE - DAY

Charlie browses through a few aisles looking for a suit.

SALE CLERK (O.S.)

Anything I can help you with, sir?

Turns around,

CHARLIE

Uh, yeah actually. I'm looking for a suit that says, in a nutshell, I'm really desperate and willing to do almost anything for your love.

A little awkward for the sales clerk,

CHARLIE (cont'd)

Not your love. I just want the suit to say that to *her*, who is somewhere else. Not you. . .

SALE CLERK

Um, okay. Sounds like you might be looking for something to wear on a date or something?

CHARLIE

I don't know, maybe. I'm looking for something that symbolizes my pure love.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SALE CLERK

You want a suit that symbolizes pure love?

CHARLIE

Today the love of my life said yes. It wasn't easy though. I had to get down on both knees and beg. Would have begged for hours if she'd let me. But in today's world, you just go, go, go!

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE/FRONT DOOR - DAY

Dennis knocks at the door. . .

Only a few seconds until the door swings open,

WAITRESS

What do you want?

DENNIS

I hear you have a date with Charlie

Again,

WAITRESS

So, what do *you* want?

He chuckles, moving a little closer. Seductive,

DENNIS

Listen, you don't have to be coy. I don't think you're asking the right question. You see, it's never been about what *I* want. It's what *you* need.

WAITRESS

You know, I'd really like to believe you, Dennis. But, I think we both know you're full of crap.

And with that, she slams the door.

CUT TO:

INT. CLOTHING STORE/FITTING ROOM - DAY

Some time has passed.

Charlie walks out wearing a rather odd suit. A Diamond King-themed suit as a matter of fact. **(It basically has the Diamond King logo printed all over the suit)**. He finds a mirror and admires himself.

CHARLIE

This is the best suit I've ever seen.
I'll take it.

CUT TO:

INT. PADDY'S BAR/BATHROOM - DAY

Mac and Frank lead their first female candidate into the bathroom,

FRANK

Now our interview process is
extremely hands on. . .

Mac hands her a sponge,

FRANK (cont'd)

Let's see what you got. Why don't you
start by cleaning one of the urinals.

She gladly takes the sponge and begins scrubbing the urinal. Which in return, gives Frank some time to ogle her body.

Mac, on the other hand, observes her work. And he's not impressed. He looks to Frank, who has a horny smile stretched across his face. Then back at her. She innocently throws a wave at Frank. Frank throws one back,

MAC

(re:girl)
Excuse us. My colleague and I are
gonna chat, privately.

GIRL

Okay.

Mac and Frank get some distances between her and them.

They whisper:

MAC

Dude, What are doing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK

Well I was enjoying the view until you pulled me aside.

MAC

Yes, nice breast and ass, I get it. But, she needs to know how to clean. Otherwise, this bathroom will just be a mess. Then what Frank?

FRANK

Then we'll make Dee clean it. Come on, why are you being so uptight? Damn.

MAC

What?

FRANK

My dong is starting to lose interest.

Mac grimaces,

MAC

Frank, I don't ever wanna hear that sentence again.

KNOCK KNOCK

They turn to the doorway. A handsome, mid-twenties man stands there. He's been gifted with a muscular physique as well,

MAN

I'm here for an interview. One of you the manager?

We turn to Frank, who isn't too excited about the new candidate.

Mac, however, is instantly impressed. He nods, smiling.

CUT TO:

INT. DEE'S CAR - DAY

DEE

She turned you down, huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DENNIS

(insulted)
She didn't turn me down, Dee. She's simply playing hard to get.

DEE

Really? She's playing hard to get?

Dennis chuckles,

DENNIS

This is why you never get laid Dee. She's doing what I did many years ago when I was first introducing myself to this world. She's playing the game extremely hard. But, if you've been following my story, you understand I'm a professional. And professionals planned for the worse. This is why I'm glad you decided to come with me.

DEE

I don't know. I'm starting to think this really doesn't concern me. Not really feeling it. Ya know?

DENNIS

Well, if you'd like Dee I could give you one reason why this should concern you. If Charlie quits, we'll have a vote on who should do Charlie work, and you can bet your ass you'll be doing Charlie work. So yeah, I think you have a reason for concern.

CUT TO:

EXT. WAITRESS HOME/FRONT DOOR - SECONDS LATER

Door swings open,

WAITRESS

(sarcastic)
Great. Another friend?

DEE

Friend? Ahh. . .

WAITRESS

I was being sarcastic.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEE

Yeah, whatever. Listen, I need you to do me a favor.

WAITRESS

I'm not doing you any favors after-

DEE

Are you baking cookies?

Dee slips past her, letting herself in,

WAITRESS

Hey!

CUT TO:

INT. DEE'S CAR - DAY

Dennis is reading the titles of Dee's CD collection and then tossing them out the window.

DENNIS

Lionel Richie? My god, Sweet Dee.

He chucks it,

DENNIS (cont'd)

What else do you have here...Huey Lewis & The News. Well, that's just pathetic.

Chucks it.

BACK TO:

INT. WAITRESS HOME/KITCHEN - DAY

Dee munchies on a cookie.

DEE

These are really tasty.

WAITRESS

(annoyed)

Is there something I can help you with? I have a busy day ahead of me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEE

I'm going be honest with you. I don't want to do Charlie work. And those assholes are going to vote me to do Charlie work. So, if you cancel your date with Charlie, I'll-

WAITRESS

I'm not going on a date with Charlie.

DEE

I'm sorry, what?

WAITRESS

I'm not going on a date with Charlie. I only said yes because he got down on his knees and started begging. It was-

DEE

Pathetic, and you needed a quick way out. Probably gonna increase your restraining order now, uh?

WAITRESS

Looks like it.

Dee grabs another cookie.

DEE

Interesting. . .

She begins munching on the cookie.

WAITRESS

Can you leave now?

CUT TO:

INT. PADDY'S BAR/BATHROOM - DAY

Mac holds a clipboard while watching the handsome man clean the urinal.

MAC

You look like you work out guy?

GUY

Yeah.

Mac goes to write something down when,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK

Mac, could I have a word, in private?

MAC

Oh, yeah. Sure thing, Frank.

They move to a corner of the bathroom,

MAC (cont'd)

What's up?

FRANK

(quietly)

What the hell is this?

MAC

What do you mean?

FRANK

We had a smoking hot chick cleaning the urinals. Now, we have-

We turn to *him*. He looks over at them and waves. Mac replies with a thumbs up.

CUT TO:

INT. DEE'S CAR - DAY

Dee's explaining to Dennis how the Waitress responded.

DENNIS

Jesus. Well, how long does it have to be?

DEE

Uh, how should I know?!

Dennis looks himself over in the sun visor mirror.

DENNIS

I really want to say this is your fault Dee, but the ladies want, what the ladies want.

DEE

They sure do. Hey, I just remembered, she also said to have a big bottle of wine waiting for her when she arrives.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

With his new suit and a huge bow tie on, Charlie checks himself out in front of a floor mirror.

CUT TO:

INT. PADDY'S BAR - DAY

The handsome man Frank and Mac were interviewing earlier, rushes toward the front door with no shirt on.

FRANK

Get the hell outta' here!

MAC

We'll give you call, maybe.

FRANK

We're not gonna' call you!

He exits,

MAC

Probably wasn't the best match anyway.

FRANK

And why is that Mac?

MAC

Well his cleaning was great. He didn't look that ripped.

FRANK

He looked a lot more ripped than you.

MAC

Are you kidding me Frank?! That guy wasn't that ripped at all.

Quick beat. . .

FRANK

You, Mac, are delusional.

FRONT DOOR

Dee enters, heading toward them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEE

Hey, what's up with that shirtless muscle head that just left?

FRANK

Mac and I have been looking for a replacement for Charlie.

DEE

Okay, at one point, during what I can only hope was the interview process, did he have to remove his shirt?

FRANK

You don't wanna' know.

Charlie rushes in, sweaty and erratic,

CHARLIE

I'm freaking out here guys!

He paces. . .

MAC

Dude, what is up with that tie?

CHARLIE

Is it too big, yeah?!

MAC

Incredibly too big. And where did you find that ridiculous suit?

FRANK

Why you pacing back and forth?

Charlie moves to the bar, where a customer is drinking a beer. He takes the beer from the customer and begins downing it. Mac quickly intervenes by snatching the beer out of Charlie's hand and hands it back.

MAC

(re:customer)

Sorry about that. He's going on a date later.

The customer is confused about the entire situation.

Charlie rushes to the back. Mac trails him.

CUT TO:

INT. RALPH'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Amongst the many customers, we find Dennis seated at a table for two.

A server arrives.

SERVER

May I start you off with a drink, sir?

DENNIS

Yes. I'll take a bottle of wine. For two.

SERVER

Is there a particular bottle you were interested in?

DENNIS

No. Just bring something.

CUT TO:

INT. PADDY'S BAR - NIGHT

Some time has passed.

Mac bangs on the office door, while Dee and Frank drink beers at the bar.

MAC

Charlie open the door. You're making this bigger than it is bro.

We move to Dee and Frank.

FRANK

Wanna' race?

DEE

Race what?

FRANK

Beers.

DEE

You want us to race to see who will chug their beer the fastest?

FRANK

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Back to Mac.

MAC

You know Charlie, I would just give up on the Waitress. From what Frank has told me, she's not that great.

(turns)

Isn't that right Frank?

Dee and Frank chug beers. Dee slams hers down, finishing the race. A deep burp growls its way out her mouth,

DEE

Suck on it!

FRANK

Jesus Christ, Dee. . . I think you're an alcoholic sweetie.

Dee, beyond shocked and offended,

DEE

What! So, because I can chug a beer faster than you, that makes me an alcoholic?

FRANK

(shrugs)

Yeah.

CUT TO:

INT. RALPH'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Dennis sits at his table, set for two, and a big bottle of wine. Still waiting. . .

His server stops at the table.

SERVER

Can I maybe get an appetizer started?

DENNIS

(irritated)

Sure, whatever, bring an appetizer.

SERVER

What would you like?

DENNIS

Listen pal, bring whatever.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERVER

Okay, how about some bread and butter?

DENNIS

Well off you go.

CUT TO:

INT. PADDY'S BAR - NIGHT

Frank and Mac are playing pool. Dee tries to get Charlie to open the door,

DEE

Charlie. . . I think I should-

Door shoots open. Charlie stumbles out, grabbing onto Dee. She pushes him off.

DEE

Jesus Charlie! Were you sniffing glue?

MAC

Oh my god dude, why can't you just wear a normal size tie?

We rotate to Charlie: Residue of some kind crusted underneath his nose and his bow tie is now too tiny. He looks like a sweaty, incompetent mess.

CUT TO:

INT. RALPH'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Dennis still sits alone with an untouched appetizer. He downs a glass of wine to relax a bit.

BACK TO:

INT. PATTY'S BAR - NIGHT

Charlie takes Mac's comment as an insult,

CHARLIE

Sorry Mac. Sorry my tie's aren't up to your standards!

FRANK

Charlie. What did I tell you about sniffing glue in the back office?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

None of that matters, Frank. I have goals to achieve. Tonight goals. Goals of the night.

DEE

Yeah, about that-

The **Waitress** opens the door and walks in. Charlie clocks her right away,

CHARLIE

(to the gang)
Oh crap! How do I look?

MAC

Charlie, you look like shit.

He turns to Dee,

DEE

I agree with Mac.

Before Charlie takes off, Frank whispers,

FRANK

Don't quit the bar Charlie. She's a whore.

Charlie storms off toward the Waitress,

CHARLIE

You made it. Alright, where do you wanna go?

She hands him papers,

WAITRESS

I need you to take this serious, Charlie.

Charlie nods browsing through the papers,

CHARLIE

Okay, okay why don't we grab a bite and talk about these papers?

WAITRESS

My god, Charlie. Why can't you just find someone else? We're never going to go on date.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

We had the beach that one time. you
can't deny the beach. It happened.

She rolls her eyes.

WAITRESS

Those papers order you to stay away.

Charlie realizes.

CHARLIE

This is a restraining order?

WAITRESS

That's right, Charlie.

CHARLIE

I'll just appeal it.

WAITRESS

Well, good luck with that. . . your
suit looks ridiculous.

And with that, she leaves.

MAC

I told him.

CUT TO:

INT. RALPH'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Dennis downs another glass of wine. He scans the room
quickly. *Where the hell is she?!*

Server stops by,

SERVER

Can I maybe start something for *you*,
sir?

DENNIS

Listen pal, she's coming. And I'm not
ordering until she arrives. Because
she's coming. She's probably gonna be
walking through the door as we speak.

We turn to the entrance, waiting. . . and waiting. . .

CUT TO:

INT. PADDY'S BAR - NIGHT

Mac, Dee and Frank are drinking beers at the bar.

We find Charlie, who's wearing glasses while trying to read over the papers,

MAC

Charlie, what are you doing?

CHARLIE

Quiet Mac, I'm reading.

MAC

That's just it! You can't read! Just give up on her dude.

CHARLIE

You're a buffoon of a man Mac. You gotta' think critically. Did you know a lot of restraining orders are orders from a court?

MAC

What the hell are you talking about?

FRANK

Yeah, I'm a bit interested myself.

CHARLIE

Back me up up here, Dee.

DEE

Me? What do you want me to say?

CHARLIE

Well, I know you haven't been granted-

Mac interrupts,

MAC

Granted?

Charlie ignores him and continues,

CHARLIE

Granted. . . a restraining order, but I'm almost certain you've had to appeal a few yourself?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEE

What makes you think I haven't been
granted a restraining order?

MAC

Can you please stop with the
granted?

DEE

Oh, I'm sorry Mac. Would you prefer I
say, Ibuprofen?

Mac gets pretty worked up,

MAC

You leave Ibuprofen out of this!
Don't stifle my cleverness, Dee.

FRANK

Not that I agree with Mac, you really
shouldn't go around trying to stifle
people's cleverness, Dee.

DEE

You bitches want cleverness?

Charlie, Mac and Frank share a glance, nodding in unison.

MAC

Yeah, Dee. I think. . . we all would
like to see that.

Charlie chimes in before Dee can respond.

CHARLIE

I hope you got something really good
Dee. Because if you've wasted my
time, you'll just be another
ibuprofen bitch!

Mac and Frank laugh.

Dee gives the widest smile. And then we-

CUT TO:

INT. RALPH'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Dennis and his server still observing the entrance. . .

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DENNIS

Let me ask you something pal. What hell-hole have I ventured into where I, Dennis Reynolds, gets stood up?

Awkward. . .

SERVER

I'm sorry to hear that, sir. But I'm not sure what hell-hole you've ventured into.

DENNIS

(flustered)
Just bring me the goddamn check.

Before the server takes off

DENNIS (cont'd)

Wait. . . be honest with me. . . my structure. . . It's perfect. Is it not?

SERVER

Your structure?

DENNIS

Try and stay with me pal. My body. My physique.

SERVER

Uhhhhh. . . I'm just gonna go and grab your check.

The server takes off. Dennis glares at the bottle of wine.

The busboy then comes over to clear the few dishes.

CUT TO:

INT. PADDY'S BAR - LATER

Frank and Dee are at the bar. Dee is browsing a magazine. Frank is drinking.

Dennis enters and heads for the bar.

DENNIS

Alright. We have to come up with something else.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEE

What? Oh right. We're done with that.

DENNIS

What about Charlie work?

FRANK

That whore gave Charlie a restraining order. Charlie's not going anywhere. He passed out trying to read the damn thing. I told you.

Dennis turns to see Charlie passed out on the floor.

DENNIS

What a horrible suit.

Dennis grabs a beer from the cooler.

DENNIS (cont'd)

After all this nonsense, I kinda need an i-

A NOISE FROM THE OFFICE stops Dennis.

The gang goes to check out the noise. Dennis opens the door just as Mac scurries to the chair to sit down,

MAC

Oh, hey. I didn't know you guys would still be here.

Dennis notices an opened Ibuprofen pill bottle,

DEE

Are those your pants, Mac?

MAC

Uhhh. . .

His pants are on the floor.

FRANK

You better not have your bare ass on my seat, Mac?

DENNIS

Mac, please tell me you're not treating Ibuprofen like suppositories?

MAC

No. . .! Well, I-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK

Get your bare ass off my seat!

DEE

What other pills do you just stick up there?

MAC

I don't just stick things up there, Dee. I was-

DENNIS

Ibuprofen your ass.

Dee and Dennis laugh.

FRANK

Get your bare ass off my seat!

DENNIS

Alright, well I personally don't care to see anything beyond this point. So I'd prefer he kept his bare ass on the seat.

Him and Dee walk away laughing. Frank stays to find out more,

FRANK

Did you wash your ass today?

MAC

My god, Frank! I shower like every other day.

FRANK

Is today the day you showered?

Mac thinks.

MAC

No.

END CREDITS

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

27.