

The Gang Makes A Porno

By

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COLD OPEN

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - AFTERNOON

DENNIS is wiping down the bar while MAC is drinking a beer.  
CHARLIE exits the back office.

CHARLIE

Guys, just letting you know, it smells like carbon monoxide in the office. You're gonna wanna stay as far away from that area as possible.

MAC

Charlie, goddammit, how many times do I have to tell you? It's carbon dioxide that you're smelling. Carbon monoxide is the gas they use when you go to the dentist so you can't feel your teeth.

DENNIS

You couldn't be any more wrong. That's nitrous oxide.

MAC

Well, that just goes to show how little you know about dentistry, Dennis.

DENNIS

Do you see this smile, Mac? It is immaculate. And trust me... I know my gases.

CHARLIE

I don't know, guys. I've never been to any fancy one-percenter "dentist."

Charlie spits out a tooth.

MAC

Why are you spitting in the...  
Charlie, is that a tooth? Did you just spit a tooth out?

DENNIS

My God, that's a whole molar.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

Oh yeah, it's no big deal. Happens all the...

Charlie begins to cough.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Dude, I think I can taste the carbon monoxide in my mouth!

Charlie coughs harder.

DENNIS

Carbon monoxide is completely tasteless, odorless and invisible to the naked eye. There's no way anything you're describing can possibly be happening.

CHARLIE

I'm choking! I'm choking!

MAC

Charlie, are you choking?! Everyone just stand back, I got this. I'll give you the Heimlich, bro!

Mac repeatedly heaves Charlie into the air giving him the Heimlich maneuver. Dennis ignores them.

CHARLIE

It's expanding inside my lungs! I feel it everywhere!

MAC

Breathe, Charlie. Breathe, goddammit!

DEE struts into the bar, smiling widely. Mac stops giving Charlie the Heimlich as they sit down to drink beer.

DEE

Hey oh!

The gang seems uninterested by Dee's entrance.

MAC

Why do you look like that?

DEE

Like what?

DENNIS

Sweet Dee, you have the creepiest smile of all time. It looks like Steve Buscemi could pass for both your father and your mother, which says a lot about me.

DEE

My smile isn't creepy.

All three respond simultaneously.

DENNIS

Oh, without question.

MAC

Definitely is.

CHARLIE

It's been bothering me for quite some time, honestly.

Dee starts drinking a beer.

DEE

Well, screw you guys. This smile just landed me a pretty high paying role in a classy new commercial that's gonna air during next week's Phillies game.

Everyone immediately loses interest.

DENNIS

Nice try, Dee.

CHARLIE

We don't have time for games, Dee. There is a shitload of carbon monoxide in the air. I think I can see some over there!

MAC

Goddammit, Charlie. For the last time it's dioxide.

DEE

You dipshits don't believe me? You know, John Travolta and Jodie Foster both started in commercials. Is it so hard to imagine me doing the same?

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Yes. Yes it is. You're a terrible actress.

DEE

Well, you bitches can all just suck it and say hello to the new model for the fanciest new drink this side of Philly.

MAC

What's it called?

DEE

Vanilla Paradise.

DENNIS

Never heard of it.

DEE

Well, that's because it's fancy and new and you'd never be able to afford it. That's why I'm getting a big fat check for it.

MAC

Whoa, guys, hang on a second. I don't know how I feel about Dee making more money than us doing a commercial.

CHARLIE

Yeah, dude. Commercials totally suck anyway. It's like you try watching TV and then all of a sudden some douchebag with an "artistic vision" is trying to sell you tampons or old fishing rods or like toilet paper and oranges.

DENNIS

You lost me for a second there, Charlie, but point well taken. See, Dee, commercials are the bottom of the barrel for humanity, the lowest form of entertainment imaginable. They're just glorified titty parades that advertisers use to sell you crappy things you don't even need, everyone knows that.

(CONTINUED)

MAC

I'm gonna have to side with Dennis here on this one. Every time I see a commercial, I just wanna pummel whoever made it straight in the face.

As Mac does karate poses, FRANK enters the bar and sits next to Charlie.

DEE

You guys are just jealous that I'm living my dream and the best you could do with your pathetic little lives is sit around in this piece of crap bar all day and have boner contests.

FRANK

Hey, what's the action?

CHARLIE

Frank, thank God you're here. There's been some deadly dentist oxide floating around this bar for the past hour.

Charlie swats the air around him.

FRANK

What the shit are you talking about?

DEE

These asses are just threatened by the fact that I landed a great gig in an important commercial, and Sweet Dee is now the Queen Bee.

FRANK

Deandra, everyone knows commercials are just glorified titty parades that advertisers use to sell you crappy things you don't even need.

DENNIS

Exactly what I said!

DEE

What?! Nobody ever says that! You guys are delusional. Listen. I'm gonna do this commercial and make more money than you bitches ever dreamed.

(CONTINUED)

Dee struts out.

FRANK

I mean, if you're gonna star in a commercial to make a lot of dough... you might as well make a porno. Now that's where the money is.

The gang looks at each other in shared revelation.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

Title: "It's Always Sunny In Philadelphia"

Title: "The Gang Makes A Porno"

ACT I

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - DAY

A van follows Dee as she walks down the street. Noticing the van following her, Dee increases her pace, but the van speeds up and stops in front of her.

DEE

I have gonorrhoea!

MARIO

(rolling down the window)  
I'm sorry, mam. Are you Deandra Reynolds? I'm Mario, the director of the commercial we're supposed to be shooting.

DEE

Oh... hey! So nice to meet you. Ignore what I just said. I thought you were gonna... you know what, never mind.

MARIO

I coulda sworn I just heard you say something about gonorrhoea though.

DEE

No! Oh no. No gonorrhoea down here in these lady parts. Maybe a little

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEE (cont'd)  
nervous diarrhea, sure, but other  
than that this here puss is about  
as clean as you can get.

MARIO  
(confused)  
Uh, well... alright. Hop in then.  
I've scouted a new location that'll  
be absolutely perfect for the  
opening scene. You're gonna love  
it.

Dee gets in.

DEE  
(nervously laughing)  
Totally. It's already going great  
so far...

MARIO  
So, uh, how long you been modeling?

DEE  
Oh, you know, on and off for the  
past couple of... hey, you know  
what? I don't think you ever gave  
me a script for this shoot.

MARIO  
Don't worry about it. The role only  
calls for a few lines. By the way,  
I'm gonna need you to slip into  
this.

Mario hands Dee a revealing outfit. At the same time, a  
white van drives by.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Dennis is driving with Mac in the passenger seat. Charlie  
and Frank are in the back.

CHARLIE  
Alright, can you explain to me one  
more time what we're doing? Because  
it sounds a lot like rape to me.

FRANK  
Charlie, we're just making our own  
little dirty picture. There ain't  
nothing wrong with making a dirty  
picture, trust me.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

Yeah, but it sounds pretty illegal.  
(beat). I mean, grabbing a girl off  
the street and then paying her to  
have sex? I'm no Albert  
Frankenstein, but I'm pretty sure  
that's prostitution.

MAC

For the last time, it's not  
prostitution, Charlie! We are  
grabbing these young women off the  
street and then paying them to have  
sex with us while we film them.  
It's totally different!

DENNIS

Haven't you ever watched porn  
online, Charlie? You've never seen  
"Ram Van?"

MAC

Dude, Ram Van's my favorite! I make  
it a point to watch it at least  
three times a night.

DENNIS

(disgusted)  
I've noticed.

FRANK

What the hell is "Rammer Van?"  
Whatever happened to grabbing a  
Playboy or Hustler off the magazine  
rack and rubbing one out in a  
bathroom stall?

MAC

That's pretty gross, Frank. But I  
respect it.

DENNIS

"Ram Van" is the future of porn. A  
bunch of guys drive around in a van  
much like this one, ambush hot,  
vulnerable young women on the  
street, take 'em into their van,  
drive to someplace no one can hear  
them, and then bang the shit out of  
them.

There's a long pause.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Okay, when I put it that way it does sound a lot like rape.

Mac and Charlie speak simultaneously.

MAC

Phew, bro, I was gonna say.

CHARLIE

Told you, man!

DENNIS

Don't worry about it. We're gonna make sure these girls are as comfortable and willing as possible.

MAC

Dude, why do you keep driving around so close to Paddy's?

DENNIS

That's all part of the plan, Mac. I figure we start filming as soon as they get in the van then drive right to the bar and do what I like to call a "secure indoor transition banging."

CHARLIE

See, the more you talk about it, the more uncomfortable I'm getting.

DENNIS

You just don't get it, Charlie. It's all about perfectly timing that initial penetration.

CHARLIE

(frustrated)

How did what you just say make it any better?

EXT. PADDY'S PUB - CONTINUOUS

Dee and Mario pull up in front of Paddy's.

DEE

(surprised)

Is this where we're filming?

(CONTINUED)

MARIO

Yeah, is there a problem?

DEE

No, no. I just figured we'd be  
filming in a place a little less...  
trashy.

MARIO

Nah, this place definitely has the  
gritty feel I need for this  
commercial.

They step out of the van. Dee is now wearing the extremely  
revealing outfit.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Now, I want you to stand against  
that parking meter and give me your  
best sex face.

DEE

Like this?

Dee scrunches up her face and tries to smile as wide as she  
can.

MARIO

Uh, a little less Steve Buscemi.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Mac spots a girl.

MAC

Hey oh! Dennis, what about that one  
over there?

DENNIS

Too fat.

Mac spots another girl. She looks young.

MAC

Whoa, what about that one? She's  
got a great pair. I wouldn't mind  
giving those an ocular patdown all  
night.

DENNIS

That is a fantastic rack, but too  
old.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

Dude, are you serious? She's gotta be at least twenty, twenty one. Maybe even nineteen, judging from the school books in her hands.

DENNIS

(with a cold stare)  
I said too old!

MAC

Dude, I just thought of a great idea! How about we get two chicks and film a lesbian porno?

FRANK

I like your style, Mac.

DENNIS

Lesbian porn is gay. When I'm watching porn, I need a well groomed gentleman with a slightly curved penis in there. That way, I can more easily imagine myself penetrating these women.

MAC

Good point, man.

FRANK

You know what, Dennis? Drop me off right here. I think I got just the right girl for this porno.

DENNIS

Frank, goddammit. You better not bring back a prostitute or homeless woman.

FRANK

Don't worry about it. I got this all taken care of. You comin' with me, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Yeah, might as well. I gotta stop by my mom's house, anyway.

Dennis stops the van and let's Frank and Charlie out, he and Mac drive off.

(CONTINUED)

MAC

We better find someone soon, man. I've been cultivating a serious boner ever since I got in this van and I'm ready to unleash this baby. Woo!

DENNIS

Mac, only one of us is starring in this porno, and it's definitely gonna be me. I'm "the looks," remember? I have visual appeal. (beat). You have the brains, man. You need to take care of story elements and pacing. You know, dialogue and shit like that.

MAC

How much of a story and dialogue could we possibly need?

DENNIS

(pointing)

Well, hello, hello. Would you check out the booty on her? Look at that piece of ass.

MAC

Now that is the kind of sexy mama cita we need for this porno! Yeah!

CLOSE ON HOT BABE from behind.

DENNIS

Yeah! Quick, say something to her!

MAC

(shouting)

Ayo shawty with the cake. Is it your birthday?

DENNIS

Nice, where'd you pick that one up?

MAC

Got completely shitfaced and watched a Tyler Perry marathon the other night. Quick, you try.

DENNIS

I'd sure like to tear that ass up with some sexual friction...

As they drive by, they get a good look at the hot babe.

(CONTINUED)

MAC  
(shocked)  
Dude, that's Dee!

Dennis and Mac look at each other in horror and scream. They speed off in a hurry, eventually stopping down the block.

CLOSE ON Dennis:

DENNIS  
Oh... my God.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN PHILLY- UNDER THE BRIDGE- 30 MINS. LATER

Frank and Charlie have walked to their usual hangout spot under the bridge.

CHARLIE  
What are we doing all the way out here, Frank?

FRANK  
Charlie, my boy. Do you have any clue how the entertainment biz works?

CHARLIE  
Absolutely not. I always considered it to be some sort of black magic. But I mean, I don't see what any of this has to do with the entertainment industry anyway.

FRANK  
Can't you see? Charlie, open your eyes. Take a look around.

The area is filled with homeless people. One guy is lifting up a dog's tail and looking into its butt. Two women are fighting over a can of creamed corn. Another guy is just sitting there naked with his legs crossed, smiling and nodding his head.

CHARLIE  
Still have no idea what you're talking about. All I see is a naked dude and two grown women wrestling over a can of creamed corn. (beat). Time out, is that guy peering into that dog's asshole?

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Exactly!

CHARLIE

Exactly? What the hell do you mean, "exactly?" I'm pretty sure we just witnessed some human on animal molestation. My years of practicing bird law have not prepared me for this. What is going on here, Frank?

FRANK

Charlie, Charlie. Pay attention. I'm trying to teach you an important lesson here.

CHARLIE

It's kinda hard to pay attention when that guy over there... oh my God. Did he just sniff it?

FRANK

This is exactly what the entertainment industry is all about, Charlie. Just a bunch of lowlifes sitting around naked, fighting each other and staring at dogs assholes all day.

CHARLIE

Is that the way porn works? Wait, are we bringing a dog into the mix? Because I don't think I'm prepared for that, dude. (beat). Do you think maybe we could use cats instead?

FRANK

Calm your shit. I'm just doing a little scouting. We're gonna need just the right amount of sleaze for this dirty picture to work.

CHARLIE

Can't we look somewhere else? Like at a park or supermarket or a car wash... literally anywhere but here.

FRANK

Not enough sleaze.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

There's plenty of sleaze at the car wash, Frank. Soap and water is a pretty deadly combination. It brings out the sleaze in people.

FRANK

Yeah, but there's just a bunch of Mexicans down there. Not the kind of sleaze I'm looking for.

CHARLIE

Wow. That was pretty racist of you, Frank.

FRANK

Ah, you just don't get it, Charlie. The type of sleaze we need thrives here. It lives and breathes in these conditions. It's the best kind. The special kind you just wanna take home and do dirty things to. Stick your finger in a place it don't belong, you know? Shit like that.

CHARLIE

Alright, Frank. I think I'm picking up what you're putting down.

A cardboard box next to them starts thrashing around. Moans can be heard coming out of it.

FRANK

(smiling)

And there it is.

ARTEMIS exits the box.

ARTEMIS

Well, well, well if it isn't the glorious, majestic beast that is Frank Reynolds. To what do I owe this pleasure?

FRANK

I'm making a bang film, you in?

ARTEMIS

Does a mama bear deny a baby bear its succulent milk before the coming winter months?

Beat.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

So... is that a yes?

FRANK

It's a yes. Let's hit the road.

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB- CONTINUOUS

Dennis is sitting at the bar, drinking straight from a bottle of vodka

MAC

Dude, I still can't believe...

DENNIS

Mac, just shut... you shut your mouth right now!

MAC

Yeah, but you just hit on your twin sister, man.

DENNIS

You don't think I know that, Mac? Just forget this whole porno. It was a bad idea, a very, very bad idea.

MAC

So why don't I just take the helm? You know? I'll be like Mark Wahlberg in "Boogie Nights." I have tons of experience with chicks and I definitely have the physique to pull it off. Face it, dude. I'm a beefcake.

DENNIS

Well, if anyone could replace me, not that I could be replaced, you aren't the worst choice for an under study. But the real question is... are you a stallion?

MAC

Oh, I'm a stallion, bro. I can go all night.

DENNIS

Yes, but, can you sail at full mast?

Beat.

(CONTINUED)

MAC  
Of course I can.

Dennis stares at him in silence.

MAC (CONT'D)  
You mean right here, right now?

DENNIS  
I'm the only one watching. If you  
can't do it with just me in the  
room, how will we know you can  
perform under pressure?

Mac pulls down his pants.

CLOSE ON Mac:

MAC  
It's on, bro!

Mac stands there for a bit but nothing happens.

DENNIS  
Just as I thought.

MAC  
Hold on!

Mac focuses intently.

MAC (CONT'D)  
I can do it, bro... nah, I can't.

DENNIS  
This is why you have to leave porn  
to the professionals, Mac. These  
models get paid a lot of money for  
good reason.

MAC  
Well, I wouldn't really call them  
models. They're definitely just  
whores. No doubt about that.

DENNIS  
Oh, it goes without saying. But if  
you can't do what a whore can do,  
you don't have what it takes to  
make it in the porn business, Mac.

MAC

Oh, and you do?

Dennis pulls down his pants.

CLOSE ON Dennis:

DENNIS

You bet your sweet ass I do.

Mac's eyes widen.

INT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Dee and Mario have arrived at the studio where the rest of the commercial is being shot. It resembles a dungeon with dark lighting, stone everything, and chains on the wall.

MARIO

Welcome to my studio. Have a seat.

DEE

This is a studio?

MARIO

Were you expecting something different?

DEE

No, no. I love it! It just, you know, seems more like a... dungeon. (beat). Just has this very, how do I put this...

Mario and Dee respond simultaneously.

MARIO

Gritty feel, right?

DEE

... rapey feel to it.

There is a long pause, then Mario's phone rings.

MARIO

Excuse me for a second.

He walks out of the room. Dee can overhear him.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Hello? Yeah, yeah. Everything is taken care of. She's here now. I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIO (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
should be done with her in another  
hour or so.

Dee takes out her phone and makes a call.

DEE  
(in a panic)  
Oh my God, oh my God. This is some  
sort of weird sex dungeon. This guy  
is gonna do unspeakable things to  
me. (beat). Dennis, pick up the  
phone... goddammit, you better  
answer!

CUT TO:

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - CONTINUOUS

Dennis' phone isn't near him. He and Mac are now staring  
into each others eyes seeing who can maintain an erection  
the longest.

MAC  
You're going down, bro!

BACK TO:

INT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

DEE  
(heavily breathing)  
Crap, crap, crap! His goddamn  
voicemail. (beat). I'm gonna die in  
here, I know it! I smell murder on  
that guy.

Mario walks up behind Dee. She screams.

MARIO  
Is there something wrong?

DEE  
Nope. Nothing wrong here. Cool as a  
cucumber.

MARIO  
Are you sure? Cuz it looks like  
you've been crying.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

Me? Crying? Psh. It's p-probably my allergies acting up again. Must be all the pollen and ragweed in here. Would you open a damn window, geez.

Dee is nervously laughing.

DEE (CONT'D)

Let's just get this over with, shall we?

MARIO

Alright then. Let's get goin'.

EXT. CHARLIE'S MOM'S HOUSE- 30 MINS. LATER

Charlie and Frank, now accompanied by Artemis, are at the front door. Charlie rings the bell.

ARTEMIS

Is this the house we'll be filming in?

FRANK

Nah, this is Charlie's mom's house. You know she used to be my bang-maid?

ARTEMIS

Sounds like a very rewarding role.

FRANK

It was a swell time. If she got real lucky, sometimes at night, I would take turkey gravy and pour it all over...

CHARLIE

C'mon, Frank. I'm right here for God sakes!

Charlie's mom, BONNIE, answers the door.

BONNIE

Charlie! I'm so happy to see you. Oh, and you brought your friends along.

FRANK

Hey, Bonnie!

(CONTINUED)

BONNIE  
Oh, hi, Frank...

Bonnie turns to Artemis and smiles.

BONNIE (CONT'D)  
... and you are?

ARTEMIS  
Artemis. Very pleased to meet you.

BONNIE  
Well, why don't you come on in,  
Artemis.

They lock eyes.

INT. CHARLIE'S MOM'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The three sit down in Bonnie's living room.

CHARLIE  
You seemed pretty upset on the  
phone, Mom. Is everything okay?

BONNIE  
Oh, Charlie, I'm afraid not. Momma  
isn't doing too well.

ARTEMIS  
That's a shame. It looks like you  
could use some... company.

CHARLIE  
Is that the problem? Do you need  
more friends?

BONNIE  
I'm afraid not, Charlie. Times are  
tough and I lost a lot of money  
because of the recession.

She starts crying. Artemis goes over to comfort her.

ARTEMIS  
There, there, Momma Charlie. Just  
rest your head on top of my bosom.

FRANK  
Check out that action, Charlie. Eh?  
Just what we need for this porno.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

Dude, that's my mom!

FRANK

So, uh, Bonnie. How would you like to make yourself feel a little... better?

BONNIE

What do you mean, Frank?

FRANK

Your son and I are about to make a dirty picture. You game?

BONNIE

I don't know about that. I wouldn't want...

ARTEMIS

To have your mind and body blown simultaneously by a sex goddess?

BONNIE

Well, when you put it that way...

CHARLIE

No, no, no! Mom, you don't need to do that.

BONNIE

But Momma needs the money, Charlie! Momma needs the money!

CHARLIE

Momma doesn't need the money!

FRANK

I ain't paying her shit. Once a bang-maid, always a bang-maid. That's a lifetime deal.

CHARLIE

(heading for the door)

No one is anyone's bang-maid! Frank, Artemis, we're leaving.

BONNIE

But, Charlie!

CHARLIE

You are seriously a sick son of a bitch, Frank.

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - 30 MINS. LATER

Dennis and Mac are still having their contest, staring at each other.

MAC

I could do this all day, bro. I never back down! Never back down!

DENNIS

Don't worry. We'll go all night... if that's what the fates decide.

Frank and Charlie enter, accompanied by Artemis.

FRANK (O.S.)

Would you just calm your shit, Charlie?

CHARLIE

How can I calm my shit when you're running around trying to get my mom to do a porno?

ARTEMIS

(noticing Mac and Dennis)  
Momma like.

CHARLIE

(noticing Mac and Dennis)  
Oh, gross, dudes!

FRANK

What the hell is going on in here?

CHARLIE

Yeah, aren't you guys supposed to be looking for the prostitutes? No offense, Artemis.

ARTEMIS

None taken. I'm flattered.

MAC

This isn't what it looks like.

DENNIS

Yeah. Mac and I were just trying to decide who would be the best fit for this movie by having a contest based on how long we could maintain.

(CONTINUED)

ARTEMIS  
(noticing)  
Looks like you both lost.

MAC  
No one asked you Artemis!

ARTEMIS  
I was just making a small  
observation.

DENNIS  
How dare you? (beat). Do you have  
any idea how cold it is in this bar  
right now?

MAC  
Yeah, not to mention Dennis is very  
insecure about his small penis  
size.

DENNIS  
She was talking to the both of us!

MAC  
Obviously, she wasn't.

ARTEMIS  
I was. But that's fine. It'll make  
this ménage à trois a lot easier  
on... Artemis Jr.

She pats her crotch.

FRANK  
Will you two pull up your pants for  
Christ's sake?

They pull up their pants and go behind the bar for a beer.

DENNIS  
(to Artemis)  
What the hell are you talking  
about, Artemis?

ARTEMIS  
What do you think, pretty boy?

MAC  
No, no, no! Don't even tell me. I  
swear to God, Frank...

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Goddammit, Frank. Is this the girl you said you were getting for the porno?

FRANK

You got that right.

Dennis stifles his vomit.

DENNIS

Absolutely not.

FRANK

Listen, you wanted a professional, you got a professional.

MAC

Well, if you think I'm plowing that, you're insane.

DENNIS

Whoa, what do you mean? I'm the one that would be plowing that, which I'm not. So clearly I should be the one that's pissed off here.

MAC

(dismissive)

Dennis, I obviously won that contest, hands down.

DENNIS

Bullshit!

MAC

I maintained, bro. I maintained!

FRANK

I don't care which of you fairies won the boner contest. We're having a rematch starting right now. Go!

DENNIS

What? Are you kidding me? We can't just...

Mac immediately pulls down his pants and Dennis follows suit.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Well, alright.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

If you can't do it with just me in the room, how could I expect you to perform under pressure?

CHARLIE

Oh, c'mon guys! Do we really have to do this?

ARTEMIS

Today just keeps getting wetter and wetter.

Mac and Dennis stare straight into each others eyes.

DENNIS

I am the true stallion!

MAC

You don't know what I can do! I know fucking karate!

CHARLIE

I can't believe this shit. This is pathetic.

ARTEMIS

I've seen smaller.

DENNIS

It's time for you to witness the true power of Dennis Reynolds!

MAC

Well, feast on this!

Nothing happens.

FRANK

Thought so. Charlie, go get him.

Charlie exits the bar.

DENNIS

What do you mean "go get him?" Just give us a minute.

MAC

We have to replenish our boner juice, Frank. We were doing this for half an hour before you guys showed up.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

I don't have time for this garbage.  
No boner, no porno. You two gotta  
go.

DENNIS

You bastard.

Charlie enters, accompanied by CRICKET.

CRICKET (O.S.)

And you're sure I'll get paid my  
entire salary in needles and  
spoons?

CHARLIE

Yes, for the last time, Cricket  
we'll pay you in needles and spoons  
to help satisfy your crippling  
heroin addiction.

CRICKET

Hey, hey, brown tar Iranian heroin.  
I hear that regular stuff's no good  
for you.

DENNIS

You have got to be kidding me.

FRANK

Gentleman, say hello to the new  
star of this porno.

Cricket immediately drops his pants and has a boner.  
Everyone is shocked.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

INT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Dee is holding a beer and looking into the camera.

DEE

(trying to sound sexy)  
Drink "Vanilla Paradise." It'll  
have more than just your mouth  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEE (cont'd)  
watering. Wait. Is that really the  
line?

MARIO  
Cut. Yeah, I wrote it myself. It's  
something, huh?

DEE  
Well, to be honest, it's making me  
a little uncomfortable.

MARIO  
Listen, if you're gonna be a prude,  
I can just get another actress.

DEE  
Oh, no, no, no. That's not what I  
meant. Are you kidding? Me? Prude?  
Psh.

MARIO  
Alright then. I have a couple of  
alternative lines that you could  
try. Next take. Action.

DEE  
(trying to sound sexy)  
Drink "Vanilla Paradise" and your  
mouth won't be the only thing  
that's moist.

MARIO  
Cut. What the hell are you doing?

DEE  
What? You told me I can do one of  
the alternative lines.

MARIO  
Yeah, but what's up with that voice  
you're doing?

DEE  
That's just my sexy voice.

MARIO  
Nah, cut that out. Just talk like  
someone would expect you to. Next  
take. Action.

DEE

(trying to sound less sexy)  
Drink "Vanilla Paradise" and feel  
that liquid, rush right down your  
throat.

MARIO

Cut! Now you just sound like an old  
hooker. Are you an old hooker?

DEE

(defensive)

No!

MARIO

And what's up with your eye?

DEE

I was winking to help sell it. Give  
a little more sex appeal, ya know?

MARIO

Look. No winking. No hooker voice.  
Just look at the camera and read  
the line. Next take!

DEE

I was just trying to show off my  
improv skills...

MARIO

(interrupting)

Action!

DEE

Well, geez alright...

CUT TO:

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - CONTINUOUS

DENNIS

So where are they going to be  
enacting this travesty, Frank?

FRANK

You know, I was thinking maybe in a  
booth or on the jukebox...

ARTEMIS

I was thinking me and the priest  
commit our glorious act of love  
making on top of the bar.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

That's not a bad idea, Artemis.

DENNIS

That is a terrible idea... (beat).  
and a bio hazard. And you aren't  
making love. It's a porno. You guys  
are just banging.

Cricket is sitting there in his underwear with his legs  
crossed and hands behind his head.

CRICKET

You guys just say where and when.

MAC

As the man in charge of the story,  
I think we need to decide how we're  
gonna make these two do this.

ARTEMIS

I for one am open, in every way  
imaginable, to anything and anyone.  
(beat). Except Asian guys. Hell,  
I'll even do an Abe Lincoln.

DENNIS

What in God's name is an Abe  
Lincoln?

CRICKET

It's like a Gorilla Mask with  
little extra "gift" on top.

She winks. Dennis and Mac react simultaneously.

MAC

Aw, dude, seriously?

DENNIS

Jesus Christ!

ARTEMIS

Oh? So I assume you're also  
familiar with the Chewbacca then?

Cricket attempts to make the Chewbacca noise.

CRICKET

As you can see, I dabble.

(CONTINUED)

MAC

No, goddammit, Cricket. You aren't giving her an Abe Lincoln or Chewbacca or anything else involving your pubes and human excrement and important historical figures. Not in this bar! Not while I'm in charge of the plot!

CRICKET

Aww, man. Not even a Mexican Hot Chocolate?

Charlie comes out of the back room with a camera.

CHARLIE

Are you guys ready or what?

MAC

We're working here, Charlie. Pacing is very important in porn.

FRANK

Cut the shit, Mac. Let's just have 'em go at it in the booth, maybe get a little freaky on top of the bar and then let Cricket finish her off his own way.

CHARLIE

Whoa, whoa you can't do sex on top of the bar, dudes. I sleep there sometimes.

DENNIS

You sleep on top of the bar?

CHARLIE

Yeah, you know. Sometimes when Frank has guests over, there isn't enough room in the bed for me, so I just kinda come here and sleep.

FRANK

You shouldn't be sleeping on top of the bar, Charlie. That's dirty.

DENNIS

But having sex on top of the bar is completely fine?

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Sex is a beautiful and natural thing, Dennis.

CHARLIE

And sleeping isn't? I'm gonna catch an S.A.T. or something now!

FRANK

Charlie, I honestly couldn't give a shit.

CHARLIE

This is completely unfair, Frank. First you make me get rid of my personal litter box and now this!

FRANK

My porno, my rules. Charlie, start rolling. They're banging on top of this bar.

Mac, Dennis, and Charlie simultaneously.

MAC

No one's banging on top of the bar!

DENNIS

It's unsanitary!

CHARLIE

I need a place to sleep! This isn't fair!

FRANK

(yelling back)

They're gonna bang wherever the hell they wanna bang!

ARTEMIS

(interrupting)

Just in case you all were wondering, yes, I am bleached. And I have hair... where it counts.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

MARIO

Alright, we're almost done... just one more scene to film. And this is the most important one.

DEE

What do you need me to do?

MARIO

Come underneath this spotlight over here.

Dee stands in the spotlight. Mario turns on a giant fan.

DEE

It's kind of... hard... to... talk...

MARIO

Don't worry about it. This scene doesn't have any lines. Now what I need you to do, is get on your knees.

DEE

I'm sorry, what?

MARIO

Get on your knees.

DEE

I'm having... a little trouble... hearing you. Did you say... get on my knees?

Mario shuts the fan.

MARIO

Is there a problem?

DEE

I just don't know how comfortable I feel about getting on my knees right in front of you.

MARIO

Hey, if you think I'm trying to get you to blow me, in your dreams.

Beat.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

Well, hey, wait a minute. What's wrong with... I don't care for the way you said that.

MARIO

Listen, this is the only way you're finishing this commercial and getting paid. Now, I'll say it one more time. On your knees!

DEE

(reluctantly)

Like this?

MARIO

Perfect! Now, just look as eager as possible while I pour this pitcher of beer all over you.

DEE

Wait... you're gonna... do what?

Mario begins pouring beer all over Dee. She jumps up.

DEE (CONT'D)

What are you doing to me?

MARIO

Cut! What are you doing?

DEE

You never said anything about me getting beer poured all over my face!

MARIO

This is what the commercial is all about. It's beautiful. It's classy. It's art.

DEE

It's a giant load of bullshit is what it is.

MARIO

Look, do you wanna finish this commercial and get your check or what?

Dee gets back on her knees. Mario starts pouring the beer on her.

(CONTINUED)

MARIO (CONT'D)  
Oh yeah. That's it.

He continues to pour beer on her. She is soaked.

MARIO (CONT'D)  
Cut! Perfect! We're done.

Dee gets up, grabs her things and heads towards the door.

DEE  
Please don't tell me this is going  
on TV.

MARIO  
I'll drop off the DVD later today.

DEE  
I don't think I'll be home so,  
yeah. If you could just give me the  
check now I'll...

MARIO  
No problem. Go wait in the lobby  
and when this is all done I'll give  
you a copy.

DEE  
Oh, no. That won't be necessary.  
I'll just...

Another blonde, VANESSA, the same height as Dee, enters. She  
is much more voluptuous.

MARIO  
Ah, Vanessa. You made it.

DEE  
Who the hell is this?

VANESSA  
Excuse me?

MARIO  
She's gonna help me finish up here.

DEE  
Oh, so I'm now I'm not good enough  
to "finish up", Mario? You can get  
me on my knees and pour beer all  
over my face but I'm not good  
enough to "finish up?" Well, the  
Queen Bee ain't buyin' it!

(CONTINUED)

VANESSA

Are you drunk?

DEE

Maybe... a little.

MARIO

Vanessa just has the look I'm going for.

DEE

(laughing)

What's that? Conductor of the titty parade?

VANESSA

Who says things like that?

DEE

Everyone does, sweetie. (beat).  
Everyone does.

There's a long pause.

MARIO

As you can see, I have another client. If you would please, leave the premises.

After a long beat, Dee exits.

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - BATHROOM - 30 MINS. LATER

Dennis, Mac and Charlie are discussing the porno.

CHARLIE

I don't think I can film this, dudes. With Frank trying to get my mom in the porno earlier and me having to see you guys naked, I don't think I'm cut out to be in the geography business.

DENNIS

What are you talking about, Charlie?

CHARLIE

You know, geography. It's when you film people making sex with each other. Look, we've been trying to do this all day, haven't you been paying attention?

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Not that, you idiot, the thing about Frank putting your mom in the porno.

CHARLIE

Oh yeah. Before, Frank was trying to get my mom to be his sex slave and put her in the movie. She was totally down for it too, but Frank wasn't even gonna pay her so...

DENNIS

Interesting. (beat). Mac, sidebar for a minute.

They step aside.

MAC

What's up, dude?

DENNIS

I think I just found a way to settle our little contest. We just need to distract Charlie, take his camera, and go to his mom's house. You follow?

MAC

I'm two steps ahead of you, bro.

Beat.

MAC (CONT'D)

(turning to Charlie)

You know what, Charlie? You're right. Frank has overstepped his boundaries for the last time. We need to go out there and tell him to cut this shit out. Stop the bang! Stop the bang!

They exit the bathroom, chanting simultaneously.

DENNIS

Stop the bang! Stop the bang!

CHARLIE

Stop the bang! Stop the bang!

Dennis then grabs Charlie's camera and both he and Mac run out of the bar.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Did those assholes just run away  
with your camera?

CHARLIE

Yeah! We're stopping the banging  
now! Stop the bang!

CRICKET

I'm still getting paid though,  
right?

FRANK

You ain't getting squat unless we  
film something. Charlie, where the  
hell did they go?

CHARLIE

I don't care. This is what you get  
for trying to put my mom in your  
porno.

FRANK

Do they know that?

CHARLIE

Yeah, I told them all about your  
psychotic plan, Frank. You're not  
getting away with this.

FRANK

Charlie, you bonehead, those  
"friends" of yours are headed over  
to your mom's house to go make  
their own porno.

ARTEMIS

Now this is getting to be more my  
speed.

Charlie runs out of the bar. Frank and Artemis follow him.  
Cricket stays behind.

CRICKET

(laughing)

Finally, Rickety Cricket is the  
King of Paddy's Pub! I've waited so  
long for this day. And it's finally  
here!

He heavily sniffs and rubs the top of the bar.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLIE'S MOM'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A camera is set up in the corner of the living room. Dennis and Mac, behind a couch, are standing in front of Bonnie with their pants down. She is on her knees.

DENNIS

You can clearly see who the winner is now, right?

MAC

No need to play favorites either, Mrs. Kelly. (beat). Feast on that.

Mac winks at her.

BONNIE

I'm not sure what I'm supposed to be doing. You're both so... limited. It's hard to decide.

DENNIS

Limited? Are you kidding me? Do you see this smile?

MAC

Forget the smile. This is a boner contest! It's all about supply and maintain!

Charlie bursts through the door with Frank and Artemis.

CHARLIE

Hold it right there! No one is making a porno with my... aww, dudes. Seriously?

FRANK

You're doing this shit again?

ARTEMIS

Neither of them know how to supply or maintain. Tsk tsk.

CHARLIE

Mom, I thought we agreed you weren't gonna start doing porn.

BONNIE

(crying)

But, Charlie, you don't understand. I'm so poor and lonely. Momma takes what she can get. Can't you

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BONNIE (cont'd)  
understand? Can't you try and be  
happy for me?

CHARLIE  
I'm supposed to be happy that my  
mom has her face crotch-deep in  
both of my friends?!

BONNIE  
But, Charlie!

Artemis puts a finger to Bonnie's lips.

ARTEMIS  
Shh. Shh. Say no more.

CUT TO:

EXT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB

Dee, soaked in beer, arrives at Paddy's. A FIREMAN is  
exiting the bar.

DEE  
What's going on here?

FIREMAN  
Mam, can I ask why you're soaked  
from head to toe in beer?

DEE  
It was for a commercial. It's not  
important. What the hell happened?

FIREMAN  
We got a call about a carbon  
monoxide leak. We believe it was  
coming from inside this bar. Are  
you the owner?

DEE  
No, but I work here. Is anyone in  
there?

FIREMAN  
The place was empty except for this  
homeless guy who was shooting up in  
one of the booths.

Another FIREMAN drags Cricket out of the bar.

(CONTINUED)

DEE  
Rickety Cricket?

CRICKET  
It was mine. All mine! Oh, hello,  
Dee. Pleasure seeing you here. Got  
any plans later? (beat). And what's  
that intoxicating smell?

DEE  
Ew. Get him out of here.

Dee takes out her phone and makes a call.

DEE (CONT'D)  
Dennis, get your asses down here  
now! The bar had a carbon monoxide  
leak. Where the hell are you guys?

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLIE'S MOM'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Artemis is consoling Bonnie on the couch.

DENNIS  
(on the phone)  
Yeah, yeah we'll be there soon.  
It's getting weird as shit over  
here anyway.

He hangs up.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
That was Dee. Apparently there was  
a carbon monoxide leak at the bar.

CHARLIE  
The dentist oxide? I knew it!

MAC  
We should get down there and assess  
the situation. I won this contest  
anyway.

DENNIS  
You are nothing!

Dennis and Mac leave. Charlie stays behind.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

Listen, Frank. My mom is going through some tough times and she needs all the help she can get.

Artemis is rubbing Bonnie's head.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

You and Artemis seem to really care about her. Thanks, Frank. You're a good guy.

The two hug and Charlie leaves. Frank immediately grabs the camera and takes off his shirt.

FRANK

So, you ladies wanna do this three-way bang here or up in Charlie's old room?

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - 10 MINS. LATER

Dee is in the bar drinking. Mac enters first doing karate moves. Dennis and Charlie follow after him.

MAC

Seems like everything is under control here.

DENNIS

Yeah, it doesn't seem too bad. You made it sound like... wait, why are you soaking wet?

MAC

Yeah, and you smell like an Irish family reunion.

DEE

It's nothing. Don't worry about it.

DENNIS

(laughing)

Wait, don't even tell me.

DEE

What? Don't tell you what?

DENNIS

The commercial you did. (Turning to Mac). Mac, do you remember the flyer that douchebag left on the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS (cont'd)  
bar about that "Vanilla Paradise"  
commercial?

MAC  
Yeah. (Turning to Dee). Wait, that  
was the high paying commercial you  
were talking about?

DEE  
Please, I have a little more class  
than that.

Charlie is cleaning up the bar when he notices a DVD coming  
out of Dee's bag.

CHARLIE  
Hey, what movie is this?

DEE  
Oh, that? Just some bootleg I  
picked up on the street.

Dennis grabs the disc.

DENNIS  
Oh yeah? What movie?

DEE  
Uh... you know. That new Steve  
Buscemi, Lindsay Lohan rom-com.

DENNIS  
Just as I thought. Mac, pop this  
in.

CLOSE ON: Television. The commercial plays and shows Dee on  
her knees getting beer poured all over her face. After, she  
becomes the hotter model she saw earlier.

MAC  
Holy shit, Dee. You made a better  
porno than the one we tried to  
make.

DENNIS  
This is unbelievable. How much did  
you get paid for this?

DEE  
Thirty... dollars.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

(smiling)

Thirty dollars? Sweet Dee, you've managed to scrape through the bottom of the barrel into this! I can't imagine a human being feeling any worse than you do right now.

MAC

I can, Dennis. Remember when we didn't know it was Dee and you hit on her?

DENNIS

No... what are you talking about, Mac? That never happened.

MAC

What do you mean, man? I was with you. Remember when you were trying to solicit sex to those little girls on the street?

CHARLIE

Yeah, Dennis has been trying to rape prostitutes all day.

DEE

That was you? I think I'm gonna be sick.

Dee dry heaves while exiting.

DENNIS

Mac, you son of a bitch!

MAC

You want some of this, bro? Boner contest rematch, in the bar, right here, right now! For all the marbles!

They pull down their pants, yelling at each other.

CHARLIE

I guess I'll never understand the entertainment business.

Charlie hops onto the bar and goes to sleep.

FADE OUT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

45.

END OF EPISODE