

It's Always Sunny In Philadelphia
"The Gang Does Dog Day Afternoon"

by

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BLACK

TITLE CARD:

1:30pm

TITLE CARD:

On a Saturday

INT.PADDY'S PUB

Dennis walks out of the bathroom and stands behind the bar. He's pontificating while MAC and CHARLIE sit at the bar stools drinking their beer, from bottles.

WIDE SHOT OF THE BAR WITH DENNIS, CHARLIE, MAC, AND FRANK IN FRAME. CUT TO MEDIUMS DURING DIALOGUE.

DENNIS

I mean, this is ridiculous, Charlie! I thought I asked you to refill the soap in the bathroom- there was none, of course, and this was on top of there not being any toilet paper left in the stalls! So, so I come out here to wash my hands behind the bar, as they're sure to be covered with fecal matter, and we've no soap or towels here either! Why aren't you doing the charlie work, Charlie?!

CHARLIE

Ooh ok. It's just automatically on me?! I am the JANITOR of the bar, not the SUPPLIER of supplies of the bar, Dennis! Listen, Den- it's not my fault. There's nothing to restock with! Did you even notice how clean the bathroom's were?

DENNIS

I did actual find the men's room to be markedly less disgusting but-

CHARLIE

Did you notice that the smell had actually gotten worse?

DENNIS

Yeah- that's what I was getting to- it reeks in there, Charlie what the hell did you do?!

CHARLIE

Well, we're also out of cleaning solution so I've been making my own. It's basically a solution of collected cat urine and vinegar. 3 parts vinegar, one part cat urine

MAC

Ok- I've heard of people using vinegar to clean, but why cat urine? That makes absolutely no sense

DENNIS

NOTHING HE DOES MAKES SENSE!

CHARLIE

Actually, before you get all bent out of shape about it- you may have noticed that vinegar has a terrible smell... I mix in the cat urine to counter act the vinegar smell.

MAC

But now everything smells like cat piss!

CHARLIE

Listen, we've gone over this, if you're going to deconstruct and criticize every little thing I do, OF COURSE you're going to find a problem!

Dee enters from the back office and heads behind the bar, she reaches for a beer.

MEDIUM SHOT OF DEE

DEE

Uh, where's all the beer?

MAC

These are the last two.

DENNIS

Goddamn it. How is that even possible?

FRANK

Eh, that's on me. That jag off, Rocco, our distributor, is raising their prices on bottles. I told 'em if he didn't keep our current rate that We. Didn't. Want His. Business. That Guinea bastard called my bluff.

DENNIS

Alright. Racial slurs aside..we need beer and supplies. I'm going to put together a plan to fix this.(finishes mac's beer) Follow me.

EXT PADDY'S PUB

The Gang approaches Dennis's 1996 Range Rover. They enter the vehicle.

INT. RANGE ROVER

The gang piles in. Dennis is driving, Mac is up front. Dee sits between Frank and Charlie.

CHARLIE

Are those Magnets?!

FRANK

Yeah I need 'em for Dennis's plan.
Get off it charlie.

Charlie attempts to wrestle away the magnets. Dee takes the brunt of the abuse as charlie struggles and fails to get the magnets from Frank.

DENNIS

Listen. Charlie, You're on toilet paper and bleach. Don't forget to grab anything else we might need for the bathrooms.

CHARLIE

Got it. But...What about shotguns?
I REALLY feel like the bar needs a new shotgun

Dennis is lost for words, regains his composure.

DENNIS

NO SHOTGUNS,Charlie!...Mac you be sure to buy ALL the cans of 'Cold activated Coors'- since it's somehow cheaper for us to buy it at a retail store than it is to order it through our usual distributor.
Frank-

Mac interrupts.

MAC

Dennis, don't you think I would be of more value staying with the cart at all times? What if someone tries to take our cart after we fill it with high demand items?

DENNIS

Mac- you get YOUR OWN cart!
Goddamnit. Dee, you do your best to distract the lonely deli counter clerk while Frank manipulates the scale.

Charlie and Frank seem skeptical while Mac shows signs of disgust.

MAC

I mean..Do you REALLY think Dee is the right choice for that task?

Charlie and Frank agree with mac's sentiment.

DENNIS

Normally I would agree with you, Mac-But oh, he's very lonely. He lost the will to search for a woman a long time ago. See it's that constant exposure to, and ingestion of, nitrates. Clogging the pores of his pimple ridden skin. He reeks of hot dogs all the time. If they didn't find the smell repulsive, the constant attention AND ATTACKS from dogs-EVERYWHERE- was enough to frighten any woman away. Yes, Dee will work just fine. All she needs to do is show the slightest interest in the cretin and he's putty in my hands. Now there's no need for this trip to turn into a shit show. We don't need to spend our saturday afternoon caught up in some circus sideshow. This should take thirty minutes- tops! Stick to the plan and we'll be in and out of this big box abyss unscathed, unharmed, and satisfied.

BLACK

TITLE CARD:

The Gang Does Dog Day Afternoon

OPENING CREDITS

EXT.DAY COSTCO PARKING LOT

Wide shot of the range rover pulling into the store's parking lot.The gang parks and walks up to the front doors of the big box retail store.The camera is hand-held and moves with the gang as they move through the parking lot. Dennis tucks in the back of his shirt while walking, much like Pacino in the original "Dog Day Afternoon". As they enter the store a security guard is taking down a flag, holding a cigarette between his lips as he works. The guard nods to the gang as they pass.

Charlie is huddled with Frank as they walk slightly ahead of the rest of the gang.

CHARLIE

Just let me hold them for a second, dude!

FRANK

Charlie- you can knock it off. You threw 'em off the scent good. You DID almost blow it though. You head straight for the sporting goods and find the cheapest 12 gauge pump action shotguns they got. THE gun craze is back and we're gonna flip 'em at next months gun show for a pretty penny. Buy as many as they will let you buy.

Frank pulls out a wad of cash and slams it into charlie's open palm.

CU MONEY IN HAND

CHARLIE

I DO really wanna hold those magnets, - but YEAH Frank. I got it We're good to go. Now what if I gotta grease the counter guy a bit? Is there extra cash here for that.

FRANK

Charlie- look where we are- these people wouldn't know what to do with grease cash- you're liable to spook 'im and kill the transaction. Just play it cool- buy the guns. Easy peasy-

As Frank and Charlie scheme to themselves mac is seen running past them, making his way to where the carts are stacked together. Mac begins pulling them out one by one, inspecting them for quality. Cut back to Frank and Charlie. They acknowledge Mac as he runs by, the two look at each other shrugging off the peculiarly pedantic nature of their obsessive friend.

CLOSE-UP OF FRANK AND CHARLIE SCHEMING

CHARLIE

He really needs to find a man soon. Can I ask you one thing though, Frank? Why is this money so literally greasy - ugh it smells.

FRANK

I had Gail the snail holding on to it for me. I don't know what she does when she's alone.

CHARLIE
 Uuugh!!! THIS IS SNAIL GREASE
 CASH?! C'mon, Man.

FRANK
 DON'T HASSLE ME ABOUT SNAIL GREASE-
 Just get the guns Charlie.

CHARLIE
 When did you start seeing the snail
 again? What happened to Artemis?

FRANK
 I'm still seeing Artemis. The snail
 is my side piece. Artemis and I
 have a "Don't ask, Don't Tell"
 policy.

CHARLIE
 Like an open relationship?

FRANK
 Exactly.

CHARLIE
 Gross, Dude.

FRANK
 JUST GO GET THE GUNS, Charlie. Get
 the guns.

CHARLIE
 Do I still do what Dennis said? I
 have to get all the bathroom and
 cleaning supplies?

FRANK
 Well Yeah, Charlie. We need that
 stuff for the bar.

Charlie and Frank make their way to Mac at the carts and
 he's got a few ready.

MEDIUM SHOT OF MAC, CHARLIE, AND FRANK

MAC
 These are tip top. That one had
 some weird brown sludge right there
 in the child seat area..but the
 bearings were great-I used some of
 the covid wipes to clean it off.
 Should be fine.

CHARLIE
 Thanks. Dude. (confused and
 exasperated)it's a cart!

Dennis and Dee have now walked up to where Mac is searching
 for the best carts.

WIDE SHOT OF THE STORE AND THE GANG

FRANK

Where's Dee?

DEE

Right behind you, old man. Are you ready to do this?

FRANK

Are YOU ready?! You barely did yourself up at all. Nothing about your outfit says 'whore'.

Frank and Dee split off from the group and begin to make their way to the deli section of the store. They converse as they walk. Frank has a long trench coat and fedora. He looks completely out of place. Dee is very much annoyed.

WIDE SHOT WITH DEE AND FRANK

DEE

I'm sorry.. I didn't think I had to whore it up for the "seduce the lonely hotdog guy" operation. I find this whole plan to be ridiculous. You can afford to buy the deli meats at full price, Frank. Why are you dressed like Mr. Potato Head?

FRANK

Sometimes, Dee..it's about the intoxication of the heist! At my age I don't have much time left to experience the thrill of life! And I'm not dressed like Mr. Potato Head- I'm dressed like Bogart. I'm trying to look inconspicuous.

DEE

You look very much conspicuous. And since when is stealing deli meats with a magnet the thrill of life?

FRANK

Since now! Listen, I'm going to hide in that blind spot over there, you go to the counter, order the meats on the list I gave you, and make with the whore talk. I'll use the magnet to counteract the scale.

CUT TO:

Mac and Charlie are pushing carts together down the main aisle of the store. It's wide enough at the front of the store for the two to walk side by side while they talk.

MEDIUM SHOT OF MAC AND CHARLIE PUSHING CARTS

MAC

It's a little weird that Dennis and I aren't working together on this one. I wonder what he's up to. You know...he didn't tell us what his job was in this whole plan of his. He's got us slaving away getting all the supplies, but what's he doing in all this?

CHARLIE

Well, he did drive. And he had the plan. So.. Leader?

MAC

*PSHH No way, dude. He wishes.

CHARLIE

(laughs)You're right.
Woah! What is that?

MAC

Woah-

The two have come upon an end cap display that towers over the aisles. The display features hunting and survival gear. Above the products is a huge cardboard cutout of a hunter with a white tail buck in his sights. A poster of an attractive, buxom woman wearing wilderness gear is crouched at a campfire.