

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

Spec Script

"The Gang Kills a British Person"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

TITLE: 9:00 AM

TITLE: On a Saturday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

OVER TITLES WE HEAR:

The sound of morning birds chirping and street traffic.

DENNIS

So I'm walking her home from the
bar last night and she tells me she
has three kids

Keys jingle as they unlock Paddy's front door.

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis and Mac enter through the front door.

DENNIS

Then she asks me if I have any.

MAC

So you told her about your son.

DENNIS

What are you insane, I told her
I've had a vasectomy since college.
I don't need any of these women
getting ideas in their heads,
trying to rope me in to raising
more kids.

A chuckle comes from a table where a sharply dressed, older,
British Man sits with a large mug of beer. -

BRITISH MAN

(heavy accent) (chuckles) Cheers to
that. (sips from his mug)

DENNIS

Well, at least this guy gets it.
I'm sorry, who are you? We aren't
open yet.

MAC

Yeah, buddy, how'd you get in here anyway?

The British Man just chuckles and takes a drink.

DENNIS

What the Hell kind of answer was that?

MAC

Look Bozo, either you get out or I throw you out.

BRITISH MAN

Can I at least finish my drink first, this is a pub.

Charlie walks out from the back office. -

MAC

Hey Charlie, you let this guy in here?

CHARLIE

No, no, He was just kind of here when I opened up. We should talk about that actually.

DENNIS

What do you mean he was just here? Like he broke in?

CHARLIE

Yeah, no, I don't know. Its a real mystery that one.

DENNIS

Mystery, what the Hell is the matter with you?

CHARLIE

Why don't we all go in the back and talk about it.

DENNIS

Why are you acting like an imbecile. Frank run over you again with his car. Blind old asshole.

CHARLIE

(fake laughing) No, nothing like that. But we can talk all about it.

(MORE)

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Back there. With the door closed.
What do you say?

Mac and Dennis look at Charlie with annoyance.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - BACK OFFICE - DAY

They all enter the office. Charlie shuts the door.

DENNIS

Alright, what's your problem.

CHARLIE

Look I don't know any other way to
say this, so I'll just say it. We
have to kill that British guy

MAC

What?

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

TITLE: "The Gang Kills a British Person"

TITLE: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY'S PUB - BACK OFFICE - DAY

CHARLIE

So I get here this morning and there he is just sitting there drinking his beer. So I say good morning and I ask how he got in. You know what he does, just laughs. (imitates laugh) So I ask him again, does the same thing, just laughs. (imitates laugh more maniacally) I check all the windows and doors, still locked. At this point I'm really freaking the Hell out, like where the Hell did this guy come from right. That's when it clicked. Hell. That guy's a demon and we need to snuff him out before he gets us.

DENNIS

How much paint did you huff this morning?

MAC

That is pretty outrageous dude. I mean if he were a demon, my holy intuition would have been all over it.

CHARLIE

I don't know about that.

MAC

A demon could never get in here anyway. I have had this bar blessed many times over the years.

CHARLIE

What? By who?

MAC

A retired priest I befriended in the neighborhood.

DENNIS

Wait, wait, wait. Hold on. You talking about father Trevor?

MAC

Yes, you know him?

DENNIS

Everyone knows him, the guy was forced out of the church after they found out he'd been diddling kids for like twenty years.

MAC

I remember him mentioning some unfounded accusations spread by a biased media. But I think you have your facts mixed up.

DENNIS

The man was caught with boxes of child pornography in the trunk of his car. It was all over the news.

MAC

Well, we were having breakfast last week.

DENNIS

Last week? How often are you seeing this retired pedophile?

CHARLIE

Well, he's a retired priest, we don't actually know if he's retired from the pedophilia.

MAC

Father Trevor is the victim of a vicious and unfair smear campaign. A few times a week, I don't know.

DENNIS

A few times a week? Do you bring him to the bar?

MAC

I mean sometimes we come here at night to wrestle.

CHARLIE

Jesus Christ dude, that's disgusting.

DENNIS

No more pedophile priests in the bar! Alright!

MAC

Whatever man, the bar is blessed okay, so that rules out any demons.

CHARLIE

Kind of feel like the pedophile priest's blessings might have attracted the demon in the first place.

MAC

That's just stupid. Allow me to explain where he actually came from.

Mac wheels over a whiteboard and pulls out a marker.

Mac draws a picture of the bar and draws the British man right next to it.

MAC (CONT'D)

So as you can see here, the British Man is outside of the bar

Points marker at the board.

MAC (CONT'D)

This is a locked bar, somehow he made his way inside.

DENNIS

Did we really need the stupid drawing for that?

MAC

No, but I think it will help illustrate my next point. Now, Charlie believes this man to be a demon. Which is of course preposterous. Since he is actually an angel.

Mac draws the British Man inside the bar. He then draws a halo and wings on him.

Dennis shakes his head.

CHARLIE

He's definitely not an angel, man. Angel's are big breasted women with long hair and like flowing white gowns.

DENNIS

You two are both insane. The man obviously broke in. He's a criminal. We should call the police.

MAC

Or, better idea. We wash his feet.

DENNIS

...What?

MAC

Hear me out, see, the pope washes the feet of the filthy, disgusting homeless to curry favor with God. So what better way for us to curry favor with God than to wash an angel's feet.

DENNIS

You've lost your God damned mind. You know that. I'm going out there and I'm throwing this freak out.

CHARLIE

You shouldn't go near him. He smells horrible. It was making me feel sick earlier.

MAC

I was just out there and I didn't smell anything.

DENNIS

Yeah, there is however a pretty horrible stench in this room. But I'm pretty sure it's coming from you.

MAC

Yeah, I didn't want to say anything before, but dude you really stink.

DENNIS

Did you shit your pants earlier, Charlie?

CHARLIE

..I... Don't know.

DENNIS

So you shit your pants, that's why it smells like rotten eggs in here.

CHARLIE
Might have happened. Hard to say.

MAC
Its really getting bad now.

CHARLIE
Yeah I think a little more just
squeezed out.

DENNIS
Go change your shit filled pants.

MAC
And I'm going to go grab a bucket
and some soap.

DENNIS
Good idea, and after you do that,
fill the bucket with water and
drown yourself in it, you God damn
moron. Can't believe I have to deal
with this bullshit today, Should've
just gone to the movies with Dee.
Instead I'm talking to a man who
believes in angels and wrestles
pedophiles while this idiot stews
in his shit filled underpants.

Charlie stands with an uncomfortable look on his face.

CHARLIE
It's still coming

DENNIS
(SCREAMING) GET OUT OF HERE!

INT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

Dee walks into the not too crowded theater carrying a small
popcorn.

She takes a seat and puts her stuff down on the seat next to
her.

From her purse she pulls out a can of beer, cracks it open,
and takes a sip.

DEE
This is pretty nice, not too
crowded just like I like it.
(MORE)

DEE (CONT'D)

No stupid Dennis here to bother me the whole time, telling me whether or not he thinks an actress was menstruating while filming a scene. (Checks her watch) Little early, but that's okay (eats a handful of popcorn).

A MOM, her 12 year old son, CONNER, and her 16 year old, frizzy haired daughter, REBECA, all enter the theater.

The family takes a few steps before Conner picks his spot. He hops in the seat right behind Dee.

CONNER

I'm sitting here.

MOM

(Loud and angry) We want to sit up towards the middle. Don't you want to sit with us.

The Mom gestures her arms angrily and accidentally smacks Dee in the back of the head with her purse.

Dee spills a little popcorn and quietly shocked, rubs the back of her head.

CONNER

These are the best seats. I know.

MOM

(Louder) Why can't we all just sit together, Rebeca doesn't want to sit here

Rebeca looks over and quietly takes a seat further up.

CONNER

I'll just sit by myself, you can sit over there.

MOM

(Almost hysterical) What, why can't we sit together! (smacks Dee with her purse again)

DEE

Excuse me, but your bag keeps smashing into my skull.

MOM

(snaps back) Excuse me, I'm trying to talk to my son!

A shocked Dee turns back around

CONNER

It's fine, would you just be quiet?

MOM

(YELLS) WHY?!

Dee is so surprised that she jumps and spills all of her popcorn.

MOM (CONT'D)

I don't understand why you have to be like this.

DEE

Hey, could you please quit yelling so damn loudly at your dumb kid. I think your son just really doesn't want to sit with you and frankly I don't blame him.

MOM

How dare you speak to me that way in front of my family you dirty mouth bitch!

Dee gets up to move seats shoving past the woman and her open purse.

DEE

Ahh shove it up your ass. (keeps walking) We can take this shit outside, bitch.

Dee walks away and finds a new seat.

MOM

(shouts at Dee) you stay away from my family you lunatic.

DEE

(ignores her) whatever, shit happens, can't let some stupid bitch and her stupid turd mouth kid ruin my movie.

The lights dim as the movie is about to start.

DEE (CONT'D)

Let me just get comfy here.

Dee props her legs up on the arm rest, sticking them into the aisle -

Just as a Man walks by carrying an armful of drinks and snacks - He TRIPS over Dee's legs, violently crashing into the ground, and SPILLING the assortment of drinks, candy, popcorn, and nachos all over Dee.

DEE (CONT'D)
(covered in snacks) OH, Son of a Bitch! God Damn it!

MAN IN THEATER
What the Hell! Mam, you're going to have to pay for this.

DEE
Are you crazy! You just spilled hot cheese and soda all over me.

MAN IN THEATER
Yeah, it was a lot of food, and someone is going to have to pay for it.

DEE
Look freak, I'm not paying for your stupid snacks, so just get the hell out of here.

OTHER THEATER GUEST
Hey, Shut up! The movie's starting

DEE
Oh, shove a fistful of hotdogs up your ass!

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis, Mac, and Charlie walk out of the back office. Frank is sitting at the table with the British man, playing the drinking game *quarters*.

A quarter lands in Frank's glass.

FRANK
You rotten bastard.

The British Man chuckles as Frank chugs his beer.

BRITISH MAN
Frank, you old tosser, you can throw back a pint of lager with the best of them.

FRANK

Yeah, I love drinking.

DENNIS

Frank, you know this guy?

FRANK

Never seen the bastard before in my life.

CHARLIE

Get away from him Frank! Its a devil dressed in human skin!

BRITISH MAN

I think the little one's lost his marbles.

DENNIS

Look guy, how'd you get in here?

FRANK

Probably came in through the front door like a normal person.

BRITISH MAN

Mmmmm... Not quite

DENNIS

Not quite, what the Hell does that mean?

BRITISH MAN

Well, I made my way in through rather unconventional means.

CHARLIE

A portal from Hell?!

BRITISH MAN

You are a cheeky chav aren't you. I say, is that smell coming from your trousers or did someone step on a duck.

DENNIS

God damn it, go change your pants Charlie!

FRANK

Charlie that's you? Smells like a trash fire full of barber hair.

CHARLIE
Its your fault Frank, it's because
I ate those disgusting clams you
left in the fridge.

FRANK
Those were over a year old.

CHARLIE
So, clams don't spoil, everyone
knows that.

DENNIS
Oh God! Get out of here!

CHARLIE
Whatever.

Charlie exits as Mac enters, carrying a metal tub of water,
soap, and a sponge.

He walks over and places the tub next to the British Man's
feet.

MAC
May I remove your moccasins? Oh
holy messenger.

BRITISH MAN
What's all this then?

MAC
I'm going to wash your feet.

BRITISH MAN
Ah, lovely, have a go then.

MAC
Great.

Mac remove's the man's shoes and socks, and starts scrubbing
the man's feet.

DENNIS
This is all just ludicrous, you are
actually washing his feet! Sir, how
did you get in to our bar?

BRITISH MAN
As I said before, by unconventional
means. What is so hard to
understand?

MAC

Sorry your holiness, you see he's a heathen and a bit of a nihilist, so his soul is likely damned already.

FRANK

Hey Mac, if you are giving out foot rubs, I call next, got a wicked case of toe fungus I need to start working away at. Better get some steel wool.

MAC

I'm not touching your feet, Frank. But I am worried that this water is a bit cold. Dennis, could you be a lamb and fetch a bucket of hot water? Dennis?

The front door swings shut.

EXT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis talks on his cellphone -

DENNIS

Hi, police, I need to report a crime, trespassing. Yes, there is a British man in my bar who is refusing to leave.

INT. EMERGENCY CALL CENTER - DAY

911 OPERATOR sitting at her desk -

Operator

Has the customer made a disturbance of some kind?

EXT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

DENNIS

No, he's not a customer, I mean he's drinking but. Look there's a very strange British man in my bar and I don't know how he got there. Frankly I'm a little scared he's some kind of paranormal devil man, but I can't admit that to my friends. So can you please just do something.

INT. EMERGENCY CALL CENTER - DAY

OPERATOR

Sir, if you've ingested
psychedelics such as LSD or magic
mushrooms, I'm going to need you to
hang up and contact poison control.

EXT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

DENNIS

I am not high, you useless dolt. I
am as sane as I have ever been!

INT. EMERGENCY CALL CENTER - DAY

OPERATOR

Then sir, I would suggest you ask
this customer to pay his bill. And
that you quit abusing emergency
service lines. Goodbye. (hangs up)

EXT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

DENNIS

What. Hello? Hello? I need this
trespasser removed from my property
with aggressive force. Oh, Son of a
Bitch!!

INT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

Dee uses a pile of napkins to clean off the nasty mess all
over her. She tries to enjoy the movie.

Dee quietly watches the movie. - Slowly, the loud Mom from
earlier inches her face right up next to Dee's.

DEE

Holy crap lady, what the shit?

MOM

Don't you dare think I've forgotten
what you did earlier.

DEE

You were the one screaming at the
top of your lungs at your kid for
no God damn reason.

MOM

You think you can just go around
telling everyone else how to raise
their kids, well how about this,
bitch.

The mom pours a large soda on a shocked Dee's head. She empties it and drops the cup. The mom walks away.

DEE

You crazy bitch, I'll kill you!

Dee stands up and chases after the lady through the aisle.

MOM

Help! This lady is out of her mind,
she's trying to murder me!

A big man runs up and TACKLES Dee. Other theater guests help to restrain Dee as she lashes around crazily.

DEE

(YELLING) Oh you bitch! You God
damn bitch! I'm going to slice your
face off in front of your kids,
Huh! How about that! God damn it!

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

A Security Guard throws Dee out of the building.

DEE

Aww, screw you, ya minimum wage
meat shield, here's what I think of
your badge and that stupid haircut.
(flips off both middle fingers)

SECURITY GUARD

Mam, could you please leave.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Mac pours some more soap into the tub as he continues washing the British man's feet.

Dennis sits at the bar on his cellphone, while Frank makes margaritas.

DENNIS

Yes, mam, I understand that drinking in a bar isn't illegal, but this man is refusing to leave... Hello... Hello... God damn it! Again?!

FRANK

Dennis, would you relax? Here, have a margarita.

DENNIS

I don't want a margarita, Frank, I want this lunatic out of our bar.

Frank shrugs and gulps down most of a margarita.

BRITISH MAN

I'll take a margarita, Franklin. Mind passing it over, Donald?

DENNIS

My name is Dennis, you cockney idiot.

Frank walks a margarita over to the British man.

FRANK

Here you go. Cheers.

BRITISH MAN

Cheers.

They both drink.

Charlie walks through the front door, wearing jean short cut-offs and carrying a backpack.

CHARLIE

Oh, well, well, well, still here I see. Interesting. Dennis would you please follow me to the office.

DENNIS

What, so you can shit your shorts in front of me, yeah, no thanks, man. I'm good.

CHARLIE

Dennis, I really must insist.

BRITISH MAN

(to Mac) OW! Mind the warts, you daft idiot.

MAC

Sorry your holiness.

CHARLIE

Dennis. The office.

DENNIS

(bewildered) yeah, whatever.

Frank and the British man drink margaritas while Mac scrubs away with a smile on his face.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - BACK OFFICE - DAY

Dennis walks in, Charlie shuts the door behind them.

Charlie puts his backpack down on the desk and pulls out an old relish jar.

DENNIS

What is this?

CHARLIE

Poison. It's a jar of poison. Didn't know how much I'd need, so I just brought all of it.

DENNIS

And what exactly is the poison for, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Well, here's my thinking. Demons are tricksters by nature, otherwise why would they keep whispering riddles to me in my nightmares.

DENNIS
(shocked) alright, well, we can
circle back to that later.

CHARLIE
I figure that throwing him out
might not be enough. He could just
reappear, who knows.

DENNIS
Every sane person on the planet.

CHARLIE
Whatever, we need to kill that guy
before he kills us and I've got the
poison to do it now.

DENNIS
Are you insane? This man is clearly
an escaped mental patient! And
frankly maybe you should be locked
up in the same hospital he broke
out of.

CHARLIE
So can I count on you to put the
poison in his margarita

Dennis just walks out, shaking his head.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Whatever, I'll do it myself then.
Don't come crying to me when you're
being skinned alive in Hell.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis walks out.

DENNIS
Alright pal, you've been here long
enough. Time to get out. So just
pay your bill and be on your way.

BRITISH MAN
Bill? Why? I haven't bought
anything.

DENNIS
There are drinks right in front of
you!

BRITISH MAN

The lager? I brought this with me.
As for the margaritas, Franklin
said they were complimentary.

Frank pours himself another margarita.

FRANK

You got that right, chief.

DENNIS

Fine! Shit! Whatever, just leave

MAC

Dennis, how dare you be so rude to
this oh so holy guest. I'm so
sorry, sir. Stay as long as you
like.

BRITISH MAN

Hmm, maybe I will.

Dee walks in covered in grime and filth.

DEE

Where the Hell's Charlie, I need
someone with access to poison.

DENNIS

Jesus Christ, you look awful. What
happened?

FRANK

You look like you took a ride in
the back of a wet garbage truck.

DEE

That's because some jackass dropped
a whole concessions stand on me at
the movies.

DENNIS

So why didn't you go home and take
a shower?

DEE

I'm too hot, mama wants revenge and
she needs it now.

FRANK

So just go throw food all over the
guy.

DEE

Not talking about that jackass. I'm talking about the crazy bitch mom and her stupid kid who ruined my movie.

DENNIS

Sounds like you had quite a few run ins at the movies.

DEE

Yeah total shit show. But what that crazy bitch doesn't know is I stole her wallet out of her purse. (holds up stolen wallet)

DENNIS

Wait, all of a sudden you're stealing again.

DEE

I mean, every now and then, but that's neither here nor there. The bitch's name is Marylin Thomas and I got her address too.

FRANK

So you're going to poison the bitch.

DEE

Yep, so where's Charlie?

FRANK

Back office.

DEE

Thank you.

Dee walks off.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - BACK OFFICE - DAY

Charlie, holding a filthy rag to his face, uses a knife to carefully spread rancid poison on a piece of old bread.

Dee bursts in through the door.

DEE

Charlie! You in here!

The yelling STARTLES the living shit out of Charlie.

CHARLIE

(heavy breathing) Jesus Christ, Dee. Don't sneak up on people like that... Why are you covered in stinky garbage?

DEE

I got into a bit of a skirmish at the movies. It's not important. What's going on back here?

CHARLIE

Poison, yeah it's a poison sandwich. I'm making it for the demon outside.

DEE

You talking about the old British fogley that Mac's giving a footbath to? I just assumed he was his new boyfriend.

CHARLIE

Mac thinks he's an angel. It's a whole thing. (sniffs) Jesus Christ, you know you stink right.

DEE

I'm aware.

CHARLIE

It's really bad (gags a little)

DEE

It is isn't it. Yeah, I think the nacho cheese is turning on me.

CHARLIE

God, it's burning my nostrils. I mean like I shit my pants earlier. Really rancid diarrhea. I mean it was running down my legs, flooded my shoes, soaked my socks, burned a hole right through my underwear. I mean it was bad. But you actually might smell worse.

DEE

Somehow I doubt that. So, you pooped your pants huh? That's what the Daisy Dukes are all about.

CHARLIE

Yes, now would you mind. I have important work to do and your smell is distracting.

DEE

I have some work to do myself. Actually, I was hoping I could get a little bit of poison for my thing. What do you say?

CHARLIE

Well, I kind of need most of it for my demon. Who are you trying to poison?

DEE

Just this stupid shit mouth bitch whose wallet I stole at the movies.

CHARLIE

So, first you robbed her, now you are going to poison her.

DEE

You don't understand okay. This woman is insane. Someone needs to teach her a lesson. (stammering) I don't have to explain myself to you, just give me some poison!

Charlie finishes making the poison sandwich. He hands Dee the jar.

CHARLIE

Alright, here, take it... (takes a bite of the sandwich) jeeeee. Lighten up.

DEE

You know you're eating the poison sandwich.

Charlie spits it all out.

CHARLIE

I know that.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dee walks out looking in the jar of poison.

DEE

Damn it Charlie, there's barely any left.

Mac is now drying the British man's old feet with a towel.

Frank sits at the table with his margarita.

BRITISH MAN

So the old bird tells me she's got four grandkids. Asks me if I've got any. I told her I've had the old snip snip since my late wife's third abortion.

FRANK

(laughs) you're a smart dude, I used to have a similar situation going on with a bang maid. It was a whole thing.

BRITISH MAN

Another thing I love about this city, the amount of cocaine people will share for free is extraordinary. And don't get me started on the prostitutes.

MAC

You are so thoughtful, spending time with the lowest wretches of society.

FRANK

Pretty sure I've got some coke in the back if you want to do a few bumps, limey.

BRITISH MAN

(chuckles) well why didn't you say so earlier.

FRANK

(hops off his seat) be right back.

Frank walks to the office as Charlie walks out, carrying the sandwich on a plate. He has cut the bite marks off the sandwich.

CHARLIE

Well hello, how goes it. Got a fresh sandwich here for you, on the house of course.

BRITISH MAN

Oh how delightful, but I'm not hungry, maybe after the cocaine.

Dee walks up to Charlie, waving the jar in his face.

DEE

Charlie, this poison jar is almost completely empty. How am I supposed to teach a bitch a lesson with this?

CHARLIE

Dee, I'm going to need you to shut your stupid bird mouth.

MAC

Ha, stupid ugly bird.

DEE

He didn't say ugly.

CHARLIE

Pretty sure I did. Or I meant to.

MAC

See.

DEE

Whatever, bunch of assholes.

CHARLIE

Sir, I really must insist you eat the sandwich. It was made specially for you. So please, just eat the God damn sandwich

BRITISH MAN

Pardon?

Frank walks back in carrying a baggie of cocaine. He snorts a bump off his fist.

FRANK

Oooh, that's some tasty stuff.

BRITISH MAN

Don't be stingy. Bring it on over.

FRANK

One sec.

Frank snorts a big mound off his fist. His eyes go wide and he shakes his head.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Oh yeah, there we go.

EXT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis smokes a cigarette outside.

DENNIS
I gotta get out of here, can't deal
with these people anymore. Got me
smoking and shit. Maybe I'll take a
plane to Florida for a year... God,
that sounds horrible.

A high pitched horn Honks at Dennis as an old timey car with
British plates pulls up.

The window rolls down, sitting at the steering wheel on the
right side of the car is another old British Gentleman.

Dennis, eyes full of interest and disdain, glances over at
him.

OTHER BRITISH MAN
Hello there, I'm trying to find my
friend. He told me he would be
hanging around a Paddy's pub. He's
supposed to be waiting for me.

DENNIS
I'm guessing your friend is an old
British asshole.

OTHER BRITISH MAN
Sounds like him. We came over on
holiday to look for whores and well
let's just say last night went
rather splendidly. (chuckles) Would
you mind letting him know I'm out
front.

DENNIS
(slowly smoking his cigarette)
Nothing in the world would make me
happier.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis bursts in.

DENNIS

Alright Oliver Twist, time to piss off. Your rides here. Some old bastard outside said he's looking for you.

MAC

Hold on a second, I was just about to start on these cuticles.

Dennis flicks his cigarette at Mac's head.

DENNIS

He's not an angel, dipshit

CHARLIE

I knew it!

DENNIS

He's not a demon either, stupid. He's a fucking tourist. He's on a sex tour of Philly.

BRITISH MAN

Guilty as charged

The British man snorts a huge line of cocaine.

BRITISH MAN (CONT'D)

About time that bastard got here.

The British Man puts his shoes back on, finishes his beer, and stands up to leave.

EXT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

The British man heads outside with the gang following behind.

BRITISH MAN

Ahh, well, thank you all for showing me such a lovely time.

MAC

Couldn't you at least bless us or something.

The British man places his hand on Mac's shoulder.

BRITISH MAN

Seek help, son.

DENNIS

Hold on, wait. Before you leave and never ever, ever! Come back. I need to know. How did you get into our bar in the first place?

BRITISH MAN

Oh, right, that. There's a rather large hole in your wall along the back. It's covered by an old dirty rug that stinks of piss. I stumbled upon it while still drunk early in the morning, moved it aside, just kind of let myself in.

DENNIS

God damn it, Charlie! Do you ever fix anything?!

CHARLIE

The hole, I love the hole. That's how I get in a lot of the time. Anyway, don't forget your sandwich, can't leave without that.

DENNIS

(laughs nervously) oh, no, you don't.

OTHER BRITISH MAN

I would actually love a sandwich. I'm starving. Got a hangover like a mule kicked me in the head.

DENNIS

Well, you don't want this sandwich.

BRITISH MAN

What, why of course he does.

The British man snatches the plate from Charlie and quickly hands it to his friend. The other British man immediately scarfs down the whole sandwich.

OTHER BRITISH MAN

(chewing a big bite) What is this egg salad?

He begins to choke violently. The gang all watch nervously.

INT. HOSPITAL - LATER

The other British man lies dead on a gurney as a Doctor pulls a sheet over his face.

DOCTOR

Shame the paramedics couldn't do more, but it looks like a classic case of asphyxiation. Food went down the wrong pipe.

BRITISH MAN

Bastard never did learn to chew his food.

DOCTOR

It's a damn shame.

The gang nod along in silence.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I would suggest all of you take a CPR training course. Knowledge is the best prevention for tragedies like this

The gang nods.

FRANK

Thank you doctor.

DOCTOR

Now, it seems your friend here didn't have any insurance. Will one of you be paying for his visit.

BRITISH MAN

Could any of you float this one. I'd pay but I spent all my money on a beautiful Polynesian prostitute last night.

Dee smirks, she pulls out the wallet she stole earlier.

DEE

Do you take credit cards?

DOCTOR

Why of course.

DEE

(big smile) Great.

Dee walks off with the doctor.

BRITISH MAN

Well, shall we all head back to the
bar then?

FRANK

Sounds good to me

Dennis, full of rage, walks away and violently THROWS a
hospital cart full of equipment to the ground, while
screaming with anger.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE.

