

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

"THE GANG LOVES CATS"

by  
Kirk Deis

ALWAYS SUNNY SPEC

By: Kirk Deis

FADE IN:

TITLE: 12:38 PM

TITLE: ON A TUESDAY

TITLE: PHILADELPHIA, PA

INT. PADDY'S PUB-EVENING

DENNIS and SWEET DEE argue over an alleged casting agent brunch. Dennis rustles through a newspaper, beer by his side. Dee cleans the counter.

SWEET DEE

Yes brunch!

DENNIS

Dee, listen to yourself. The last groups of people to use the word *brunch* were communists. And look at where that got them.

SWEET DEE

I know my history Dennis. I went to college. Did you?

DENNIS

Pssshhh! I live life. I don't need books to do them for me.

Dennis continues to read. FRANK sits at the far end of the bar looking over bills.

SWEET DEE

Why can't you ever support me?

DENNIS

I can't support a lie.

FRANK

Your brother has a point Dee. God gives gifts, not miracles.

SWEET DEE

I have his card right here.

Dee takes out a business card.

DENNIS

Ugh, fine. Let me see that.

Dennis arrogantly places the paper down. He folds his legs, inspects the card.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Angelo's Casting Agency.

The card looks legit. It has contact information and a stick figure icon.

SWEET DEE

Well?

DENNIS

Well...those words can mean anything.

Dee takes the card from him.

SWEET DEE

I hate you. Find meaning in that.

FRANK

Let me see that.

Paddy's door swings open. MAC walks in and hops on a stool. Frank checks out the card.

MAC

What up bitches.

DENNIS

Ah, good. Mac's here. Mac would you do us a favor and tell me if this is fake.

Dennis snatches the card back and hands it to Mac.

MAC

(Laughing)

What the hell is this?

Mac tosses the card to the ground, Dee picks it up.

SWEET DEE

I met a casting agent last night. He wants me to update my head shots and have brunch with him.

MAC

There is no way a casting agent  
wants your picture.

SWEET DEE

And why the hell not?

MAC

Well for one, you're not even  
pretty.

DENNIS

Thank you Mac.

SWEET DEE

Shut up Dennis. It's not about  
looks. Acting is about talent.

DENNIS

Right. If anyone should send this  
guy pictures, it should be me.

MAC

Or me.

DENNIS

Please Mac, I'm talking.

MAC

Have you checked me out lately,  
look at this.

Mac flexes his arms.

FRANK

Maybe, I should take pictures of  
myself---

They pause and look at Frank.

MAC

Jesus Frank. Are you fucking  
kidding me?!

FRANK

(RE: His body)

What? Women dig this, man.

The gang starts laughing at Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)

What the hell are you laughing at?!

DENNIS

Frank, you're bald. At least Mac's chances were semi-serious...but you...

FRANK

I'm not bald.

SWEET DEE

A woman touching the top of your head is like pedophilia.

FRANK

What the hell are you talking about?

SWEET DEE

I can't tell the top of your head, from a baby's bottom. I don't think anyone can.

DENNIS

You said it Sweet Dee.

Dennis high fives Dee. Frank gets up and walks to the bathroom.

FRANK

I need a mirror.

The gang follows him.

MAC

For what?

DENNIS

You're only torturing yourself.

INT. PADDY'S WOMEN'S BATHROOM-EVENING

Frank is looking at the mirror checking himself out. The gang joins in on the action.

DENNIS

Look at me. Just look at me. Marvelous.

Mac shows off his arms.

MAC

Yeah, look at----

DENNIS  
(Whisper)  
Shh. Don't talk, I don't want you  
to ruin this.

WE HEAR MEOW. Dennis continues to check himself out. Dee,  
Frank and Mac look at one of the CLOSED STALLS.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
Yes meow, indeed.

WE HEAR another MEOW.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
Stop it, I'll blush. Oh, who am I  
kidding. Keep the love coming it's  
the least I can do for you little  
people.

FRANK  
Hello?

Frank takes out his GUN commando style.

SWEET DEE  
What are you doing?

Dennis turns around surprised.

DENNIS  
You don't need to kill yourself  
over this.

FRANK  
Who the hell's in there?!

WE HEAR MEOW.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Dee, open the door.

SWEET DEE  
What?! Why do I have to do it?!

MAC  
This is the women's bathroom. Come  
on, don't make this weird.

DENNIS  
It's probably one of those homeless  
people again.

FRANK  
 Better not be. I warned those  
 bastards already!

Dee knocks on the door.

SWEET DEE  
 Hello...

She covers her eyes and swings open the door. Frank aims the  
 gun at the stall. They can't believe it.

MAC  
 Well, this isn't weird...

CHARLIE is sitting on the toilet with a KITTEN. WE HEAR a  
 PURR.

MAIN TITLES

TITLE: "THE GANG LOVES CATS"

TITLE: "IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA"

INT. PADDY'S PUB-EVENING

Charlie enters from bathroom. He places the kitten on the  
 counter. The gang follows him, ignoring the Pub's Costumers.

MAC  
 Charlie, what were you doing?

CHARLIE  
 What do you mean? I was in there  
 petting my cat.

FRANK  
 Charlie, don't dick around with us.  
 Were you screwing that cat?

Charlie is disgusted.

DENNIS  
 You sick, sick, little man.

MAC  
 Wash your hands before you touch  
 anything.

CHARLIE  
I just wanted *it* to get used to me.  
That's all.

SWEET DEE  
Where'd you get it?

CHARLIE  
I bought it okay.

Dennis starts petting it.

DENNIS  
It's fluffy. Hair's almost as  
smooth as mine.

The kitten licks Dennis hands, Dennis smiles.

MAC  
Are you doing this for the  
Waitress?

CHARLIE  
What? No.

The gang doesn't believe him.

FRANK  
Charlie. No...or *yes*?

DENNIS  
Look at him Frank, he wants to say  
yes.

CHARLIE  
I said NO! And you know what, you  
guys are sick!

The gang stares at him.

MAC  
Oh hell.

SWEET DEE  
How often are you in there?

FRANK  
Yeah Charlie.

MAC  
Only we're allowed to use the  
chicks' bathroom.



DEE  
That's gross.

DENNIS  
Dee, let the big boys talk.

DEE  
You're right. Why should I let  
this bother me?

MAC  
Don't get mad at us. He's the one  
who always leaves the toilet seat  
up.

CHARLIE  
No I don't.

DENNIS  
Ahhhhh, yeah you do. Remember  
when Frank got his foot stuck in  
there?

The gang chuckles.

FRANK  
That was not funny. I could have  
gotten seriously injured.

CHARLIE  
Whatever. Dee, I need you to watch  
*it* for awhile.

SWEET DEE  
Oh, no. I'm not watching that  
thing.

CHARLIE  
Why not?!

SWEET DEE  
What if it gets hungry?

CHARLIE  
Here.

Charlie hands Dee a Piece of Paper containing a List of Cat  
Food.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Just for a little while.

Charlie starts to head out.

SWEET DEE  
I'm not watching it. It ain't my  
baby.

DENNIS  
I'll watch it.

Charlie runs out. The gang is surprised by Dennis.

SWEET DEE  
What?

FRANK  
Ha!

MAC  
You're, gonna take care of that  
thing?

Mac sneezes.

DENNIS  
Mac, you see a thing. I see a babe  
magnet. And Dee, well Dee sees  
lies about casting agents. To each  
their own.

Dee gets her purse and leaves with...

SWEET DEE  
Go to hell, all of you.

FRANK  
Deandra, your brother is just  
trying to be realistic with you.

She slams the door. Mac sneezes again.

DENNIS  
Feel this, isn't it soft?

Mac and Frank pet the cat's hair. Dennis offers his hair for  
comparison.

MAC  
He's got your hair color Frank.

Frank realizes something. The cat MEOWS some more.

DENNIS  
Oh...you hungry little man?

Dennis cradles him. He picks up the cat food list, looks at  
it.

CLOSE ON

It's Charlie's writing. He drew cans, cross bones with a skull and a dead cat.

BACK TO SCENE.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Say bye to Uncle Mac and Frank.

Dennis waves bye with the cats' hand and leaves. Mac opens up a beer. He sneezes some more.

MAC

There goes a waste of money.

FRANK

Yes. Millions.

Franks grabs Mac and heads to the back exit. The bar is left with a few customers sitting around drinking.

EXT. THE WAITRESS' HOUSE-NIGHT

Charlie is holding a Daisy. He checks his breath.

CHARLIE

Okay Charlie. In, out. Follow the game plan, you can't lose. Don't make it more complicated than it has to be.

He's about to knock on the door then he stops.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Obviously if, and I say if because I know it can happen and will happen. IF she says take me now or lets get married, then do the right the thing, get her to sign a legal binding document.

Charlie frantically knocks on the door while pressing the door bell. THE WAITRESS opens the door wearing a robe. He crushes the daisy from the excitement. She quickly covers up, hiding in the door way.

THE WAITRESS

Charlie? What the hell?

CHARLIE

I'm sorry to wake you. Did I wake you? Were you sleeping?

THE WAITRESS

No, I was getting dressed to go clubbing.

Charlie tucks the crushed flower into his back pocket.

CHARLIE

Oh, really? Because I'm not doing anything right now. I can go with you if you want.

THE WAITRESS

Charlie, it's past twelve. Of course I was sleeping.

CHARLIE

Oh, I didn't know you went to bed that early anymore, I mean...since you bought darker shades. It makes it harder to see what's going on---

She starts to close the door.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

No, wait, wait, wait. I need your help.

THE WAITRESS

Charlie, I'm not sleeping with you.

CHARLIE

I found a cat. And---

THE WAITRESS

You found a cat? What does that mean?

CHARLIE

What? It means I found a cat.

THE WAITRESS

Uh-huh?

She taps her foot impatiently.

CHARLIE

Remember when I borrowed your diary?

THE WAITRESS

Borrowed?! Ha.

CHARLIE

What? I gave it back.

THE WAITRESS  
Okay, good night, Charlie.

She starts to close the door, but Charlie stops her.

CHARLIE  
No, no, no, wait. I remember  
reading you loved cats, and well I  
found this cat and I'm not really  
sure what to do with it.

THE WAITRESS  
Where is it?

CHARLIE  
It's ummmmmmm....

THE WAITRESS  
Charlie, listen to me very  
carefully.

CHARLIE  
I'm listening.

THE WAITRESS  
Bring the cat to an animal center,  
before you kill it.

CHARLIE  
What? No. You lost me.

THE WAITRESS  
CHARLIE.

CHARLIE  
I can't do that. They'll just put  
it to sleep.

THE WAITRESS  
I can't take it in.

CHARLIE  
I know. But, maybe you could stop  
by tomorrow and show me how to take  
care of it.

She considers.

THE WAITRESS  
Fine. I'll be there after work.

CHARLIE  
It's a date.

THE WAITRESS

It's not a date. I'm only doing  
this for the cat.

She slams the door on Charlie.

CHARLIE

Ok, see you then.

He jumps with joy.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Game plan works every time. I  
could have gotten greedy, I mean I  
saw her eyes, she wanted me, but I  
didn't I---

THE WAITRESS O.S.

Charlie, go home.

CHARLIE

Sorry.

INT. PET STORE-NIGHT

Frank and Mac are searching through a pet store. Frank has a  
pen out, he's using it to measure the length of cat hairs.  
Mac is sneezing, his eyes are bloodshot. Mac buys an ALLERGY  
SPRAY.

FRANK

None of these cats will do.

MAC

Frank, I'm getting tired of this.  
Why are we here?

Mac takes a couple hits of the spray.

FRANK

You guys gave me an idea. We're  
gonna start a wig line.

MAC

Frank, we accept you and your  
baldness. You don't have to do  
this.

FRANK

Do you want to make some easy money  
or not?

MAC

How do you expect us to sell this?

FRANK

The internet. I hear it's big with the youth.

MAC

Fine, fine. But I better get paid.

FRANK

You'll get your share.

MAC

What can I do to help?

FRANK

Ugh. What we need is a wild cat, something that hasn't been groomed, a cat, that has lived life.

MAC

That's great Frank. I was actually talking about the kind of web page we should build.

Frank notices the back alley door open. He SEES MATTHEW MARA limping around outside scavenging for food.

FRANK

What we need is *Rickety Cricket*.

EXT. SIDEWALKS OF PHILLY-NIGHT

Dennis is using the cat to lure women. No female can resist the power of the kitty. He notices an S & M vendor selling chains.

EXT. S & M BOOTH-NIGHT

DENNIS

Nice stuff man. Think you can hook me up with some bling-bling?

The vendor holds up gold and silver necklaces. Dennis spots a pimped out chain with the name Fluffy on it. He buys it. The girls can't get enough of it. They surround him by the booth.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
 Girls, girls, please. One at a  
 time. I wouldn't want Fluffy to  
 spray you.

The GIRLS GIGGLE.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
 Well, except for the naughty ones.  
 They have it coming.  
 (Whisper to S&M Vendor)  
 Do you *still* sell whips?

EXT. PET STORE ALLEY-NIGHT

Frank and Mac approach Matthew.

MATTHEW MARA  
 What do you want?

Mac sneezes on Matthew.

FRANK  
 Want to make some money?

Matthew is dressed in rags.

MATTHEW MARA  
 Money. Hm. Do you really think  
 that is what I need?

MAC  
 A shower wouldn't hurt.

MATTHEW MARA  
 You people...no, you monsters! You  
 have cost me my faith, my reason to  
 live, my---

FRANK  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah. Listen do you  
 want to make a few easy bucks or  
 not?

MATTHEW MARA  
 Noooo! As a matter a fact, I'd  
 rather die on the streets than take  
 money from you!

FRANK  
 You're making this a lot harder  
 then it has to be.



MATTHEW MARA  
Screw you guys!

FRANK  
Oh, that's really holy of you to say. Why don't you jump off your high tower!

Mac, holds Frank back.

MATTHEW MARA  
(Shrieking)  
I don't care!

FRANK  
What?! I'm not asking you to care. Just take the money!

MATTHEW MARA  
NEVER EVER EEEEEEEER!

MAC  
We'll get you pictures of Dee.

Franks eyes Mac.

MAC (CONT'D)  
(To Frank)  
We're gonna need a face for our wig line. And she needs head shots.

MATTHEW MARA  
Sweet Dee...

Frank cools down and realizes the ace in his hands. With a wide grin he speaks to Matthew.

FRANK  
Money comes and goes, but pictures last a lifetime.

Matthew's eyes widen with ecstasy.

MATTHEW MARA  
What kind of pictures are we talking about?

FRANK  
That's what I wanna hear.

Mac takes another hit of the allergy spray.

INT. NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT

Dennis dances with the cat. He has some quick laughs with women. He starts to notice the cat is getting more attention than himself.

DENNIS

We're a team Mr. Fluffy as long as you remember that, we're cool.

Some TOUGH GUYS are laughing at Dennis with his kitty.

TOUGH GUY 1

Is that your back up?

The Tough Guy makes obscene hand gestures.

DENNIS

Oh, real classy man.

The guys walk past him. Dennis blows them off.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Don't worry about them Mr. Fluffy. They're intimidated by our skills.

The Waitress enters. She notices Dennis. She orders a shot of whiskey, drinks it and walks up to him.

THE WAITRESS

Dennis, hey. It's weird seeing you here.

Dennis is combing his cat's hair.

THE WAITRESS (CONT'D)

Do you wanna dance?

He stops and turns to her.

DENNIS

Oh, do you waitress here too?

THE WAITRESS

No, actually I don't.

DENNIS

Well, aren't you part of some union or something?

THE WAITRESS

Yeah?

DENNIS

Good. So you must need the work.  
Think you can fetch me and my buddy  
a drink?

THE WAITRESS

Huh?

DENNIS

Oh, I'm sorry you forgot your pad.  
Um, well...why don't you surprise  
me with something. I'm sure your  
past experience will help you pick  
out the right beverage.

THE WAITRESS

Okay.

The Waitress smiles.

THE WAITRESS (CONT'D)

Think we can dance afterwards?

DENNIS

Are you always this needy?

She walks away.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

She's a leech, Mr. Fluffy. We're  
gonna have to bounce.

He sneaks out with Mr. Fluffy, cutting through a group of  
girls.

MR. FLUFFY

Meow.

DENNIS

Good eye for talent.

INT. PADDY'S PUB-MORNING

Charlie enters the bar.

CHARLIE

Dennis?! Hey Dennis, I need my cat  
back.

Charlie enters the restroom.

INT. WOMEN'S RESTROOM-MORNING

He searches, finding nothing. Dee comes out of a stall, overdressed, wearing too much makeup and tacky clothes.

CHARLIE

Dee?

SWEET DEE

Oh, good. I never thought I'd be happy to see your face.

Deandra turns her back to Charlie.

SWEET DEE (CONT'D)

Think you can zip me up without burning down the pub?

He zips.

CHARLIE

Hey, do you know where Dennis is?

SWEET DEE

Maybe with Frank and Mac. I'm supposed to meet them in an hour. Frank hired someone to take my head shots. They're finally supporting me.

Charlie follows Dee out.

CHARLIE

What do you want head shots for?

SWEET DEE

Because I'm an ACTRESS!

INT. FRANKS'S APARTMENT-EVENING

Mac is online selling wigs. Frank is laughing his head off, smoking a cigar, wearing a red robe. He just taped up a box with a wig in it.

FRANK

At this rate, well have to feed those little critters steroids to grow their hair back.

Mac sneezes. He pulls out a nose spray and inhales it. His eyes are more bloodshot then before. The living room is decorated for a photo shoot.

MAC  
 (Laughing)  
 Hey, some guy wants to know what  
 kind of fabric we're using. Dumb  
 ass.

Mac takes another hit and starts typing. There's a trash can  
 next to him, piled up are empty allergy sprays.

MAC (CONT'D)  
 Like he's in a situation to be  
 picky. God, you bald people. You  
 think the world revolves around  
 you!

Dee and Charlie show up. Frank and Mac try to hide what  
 they're doing.

CHARLIE  
 Hey, where's my cat?

FRANK  
 What cat?

CHARLIE  
 I left my cat with you guys.

MAC  
 No you didn't. You left it with  
 Dennis.

CHARLIE  
 Okay. Where's Dennis?

Dee pushes Charlie out of the way.

SWEET DEE  
 Charlie please. I need these  
 photos.

FRANK  
 Ah, Deandra, here.

Frank signals for her outfit. Matthew comes out with an  
 extremely hairy BATHING SUIT. Dee is sickened by it.

MATTHEW MARA  
 Hello Dee.

SWEET DEE  
 Ewwwwwww! What's that?

MATTHEW MARA

Your outfit for the shoot, do you like it? It took me hours to perfect.

SWEET DEE

I'm not wearing that.

FRANK

Deandra, please. This is how the business works. If you wanna get noticed you have to do something daring.

Matthew stands behind the camera and snaps a picture of her. She takes the outfit and smells it.

SWEET DEE

Ah! It smells like piss.

Charlie yanks the outfit out of her hands, he smells it.

CHARLIE

Oh no...

He tastes it.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

It is piss. Oh, my god! What have you done! I need another cat.

He runs out of the house. Dee notices the Ebay sales for their wig line. She realizes what's going on.

SWEET DEE

You know what, I don't know why I thought you could help me.

She leaves.

MAC

Just pretend you're someone with talent and put it on.

Dee slams the door.

FRANK

Deandra!?

MAC

Let her go, we don't need her.

Frank and Matthew look at Mac. He stands up, takes another hit, then the outfit.

MAC (CONT'D)  
Get the camera ready bitches, it's  
my time to shine.

He throws the spray on the floor, sneezes and heads to the  
bathroom to change.

MAC O.S.  
I'm gonna need some more of that.

MATTHEW MARA  
You're not gonna let him be our  
products face, are you?

FRANK  
Of course not. All we need is a  
body.

MATTHEW MARA  
I don't know, this seems wrong.

Frank pulls out his gun on Matthew.

FRANK  
Does it holy man?!

MATTHEW MARA  
No...

FRANK  
No?

MATTHEW MARA  
No. I thought about it, I think we  
got something here.

FRANK  
You bet your ass we do.

Frank hands Matthew some cash.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Get him more of that spray.

INT. COFFEE SHOP-EVENING

Dennis sits with Mister Fluffy. He sips tea. Dennis seems a  
little heartbroken about something. The Waitress has her  
eyes on him. Dee enters.

SWEET DEE  
Hey, Waitress.

THE WAITRESS

Yeah?

Dee tosses her a camera.

SWEET DEE

I need a favor.

THE WAITRESS

Right? Next in line please.

The Waitress, puts the camera on the counter. Dee's POV follows The Waitresses eyes to Dennis.

SWEET DEE V.O.

Dennis has always loved cats.

BACK TO SCENE.

A Male Coffee Drinker starts reading the menu.

THE WAITRESS

Doesn't surprise me, he can be so sensitive when he wants to.

MALE COFFEE DRINKER

I'll have a black coffee with two spoons of sugar---

SWEET DEE

Hey, can't you see we're talking?! Why don't you order three sugars like a real man.

He walks out.

SWEET DEE (CONT'D)

Yeah, keep walking freak!

Dee turns to The Waitress.

SWEET DEE (CONT'D)

Can you believe the nerve of that guy?

THE WAITRESS

Are you trying to get me fired?

SWEET DEE

Oh, honey, if that's what it takes for you and Dennis to hook up.

THE WAITRESS

Dee...



SWEET DEE

I bet if you were to take some pictures of me, you could turn them in to Dennis for me.

THE WAITRESS

What for? So he could take advantage of me again?

The Waitress stops staring at Dennis.

SWEET DEE

Dennis is a complicated man. It's hard for him to relate to women until he finds something they're both truly passionate about.

THE WAITRESS

Like what?

Dee makes a CAT SOUND. The Waitress picks up the camera and leads Dee to the back of the coffee shop.

EXT. SIDEWALKS OF PHILLY-EVENING

Dennis is walking down a sidewalk with Mister Fluffy. He sees a HOT GIRL in a Red Dress approaching.

DENNIS

Okay, Mr. Fluffy. You know the drill.

HOT GIRL

Nice.

DENNIS

Oh, thanks. You're not too shabby yourself.

HOT GIRL

Huh? I was talking about your cat.

DENNIS

My...cat?

The girl laughs at Dennis. He can't take it anymore. He's jealous of the cat and the people who make fun of him for having it.

OFF Mister Fluffy smiling.

INT. PADDY'S PUB OFFICE-EVENING

CLOSE: ON COMPUTER SCREEN.

The Ebay rating is dropping like an after party for a Britney Spears Wedding.

MAC O.S.  
Son of a bitch!

WIDEN.

Mac is online. Frank enters.

FRANK  
What is it?

Mac has a bloody nose. He uses a tissue to stop the bleeding.

MAC  
This guy is trying to sue us  
because his daughter died due to an  
allergic reaction from our wigs.

FRANK  
God damn it. Let me see that.

Frank hits the keyboard, he's not really sure how to use it.

MAC  
(Edgy)  
We gotta get rid of the cats.

FRANK  
The cats stay.

MAC  
Frank, look at the letter. He's  
contacted the authorities. They'll  
find us.

Frank pulls the gun on Mac.

FRANK  
We can afford a law suit. It's  
good publicity. Right?!

Mac shakes his head yes. He sneezes some more. Frank hands him a few sprays. Mac smiles and takes them.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Good boy.

Frank tries to pet Mac, but Mac shrugs away.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Don't push it.

Frank waves the gun around at Mac.

INT. PADDY'S PUB-EVENING

Dennis puts the cat on the counter.

DENNIS  
You knew the rules! Didn't I treat you well? Didn't I buy you nice things! Ugh, you bastard. Don't look at me like that. I don't know why you did it.

MR. FLUFFY  
Meow.

DENNIS  
Don't try and sweet talk your way out of this one. Not gonna work. I know that game. I created that game.

Frank and Mac enter the bar.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
All you had to do was open for me. But you got greedy! Since I met you, you've always thought you were better than me! We had something, but you're a camera whore! And I'm not gonna hide the way I feel just so you can go off and make your millions!

Frank and Mac stop and look at Dennis yelling at the cat.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
I made you! I can sure as hell destroy you!

MAC  
What's going on Dennis?

Dennis eyes water.

DENNIS  
Why don't you ask him!

CLOSE: Mr. Fluffy Slowly Blinking.

BACK TO SCENE.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
 (Yelling at Mr. Fluffy)  
 Ohhhh, you got nothing to say now  
 do ya!

FRANK  
 Dennis?

DENNIS  
 It's over! That's what's going on.  
 Okay?! You happy now!

Dennis waits for Mister Fluffy to reply, but gets nothing.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
 You son of a bitch! I gave you my  
 heart!

Dennis runs out, hiding his tears. He slams the door behind him. Mac and Frank are silent for a moment. Mac takes a hit ending the silence.

MAC  
 (RE: Mister Fluffy)  
 What the hell are we supposed to do  
 with that?

Frank opens up a beer and offers the cat some. He pets it and thinks for a second.

FRANK  
 Breed him.

EXT. THE WAITRESS' HOUSE-NIGHT

Charlie is nicely dressed. He knocks on The Waitresses door. She opens it, staying in the door way.

THE WAITRESS  
 Charlie?

CHARLIE  
 I thought I'd walk you over there.  
 I know how you like to come home  
 after work to change so---

THE WAITRESS  
 Huh? What are you talking about?

CHARLIE  
 Oh, you forgot?  
 (Hurt)  
 That's cool. I mean I ahh---

THE WAITRESS  
 Ohhhhh, the cat.

CHARLIE  
 Oh, you didn't forgot. Ha. You  
 had me going there.

THE WAITRESS  
 No, I did...

Pause, she avoids looking at him.

THE WAITRESS (CONT'D)  
 Forget.

CHARLIE  
 Oh.

Longer Awkward Pause.

THE WAITRESS  
 I had a really long day.

CHARLIE  
 Oh...that's okay. We can still go  
 and talk about your day on the way.  
 I've prepared everything so---

The Waitress reaches back into her house, she hands Charlie  
 an Envelope.

THE WAITRESS  
 I don't think I can make it  
 tonight.

CHARLIE  
 What? But---

THE WAITRESS  
 I'm just in a weird place right  
 now.

CHARLIE  
 I won't judge you.

THE WAITRESS  
 Yeah....ummm.

The Waitress looks uncomfortable.

CHARLIE

I had everything planned out.

She acts like she didn't hear him.

THE WAITRESS

Could you give this to Dennis for me?

CHARLIE

Dennis?

She closes the door.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

(Whisper)

Yeah...sure....whatever, you want...

INT. PADDY'S PUB-NIGHT

Mac, Matthew and Frank are moving boxes to the back alley. Matthew is building cages out of wires. His hands are bloody from the process.

FRANK

Mac, you're looking a little tired, here, try some of this.

Frank gives him some allergy sprays.

MATTHEW MARA

I could use some water.

FRANK

Yeah, it's nice to want isn't it.

MAC

Jesus, Frank. We gotta a bar right here.

Frank slaps Mac.

MAC (CONT'D)

Did you just slap me?!

FRANK

I warned you.

MAC

I'm not gonna take that!

Frank takes out his gun ready to aim it at either one of them.

FRANK  
You think I want this?! Why are  
you making me do this?

Mac takes a hit of the spray. Him and Matthew start working again.

MAC  
Screw you Frank.

FRANK  
What'd you say?

MAC  
Nothing.

Frank exits.

MAC (CONT'D)  
(Whispers)  
Pray that bald bastard chokes and  
dies. Pray hard, it's violent and  
deadly and slow.

MATTHEW MARA  
I can't do that.

MAC  
God damn you! What are you good  
for? No wonder the Church kicked  
you out.

MATTHEW MARA  
I left.

MAC  
Not soon enough.

FRANK O.S.  
Make it quick, the envelope's on  
the move.

INT. DENNIS APARTMENT-NIGHT

Dennis is alone having a Martini. He BLASTS eighties love music through his BOOM BOX. His eyes are damp from crying. He dances the pain away, remembering all the good times he had with Mister Fluffy.

MONTAGE

SLO-MO SHOTS of Dennis and Fluffy engaged in couple-like activities:

- 1) Dennis and Fluffy share a romantic picnic.
- 2) Fluffy and Dennis touch hands while hunting gold fish.
- 3) Dennis and Fluffy share an ice cream, it drips on Dennis's check, Fluffy licks it off.

EXT. DENNIS APARTMENT-NIGHT

Charlie is walking with purpose, he's holding the envelope.

CHARLIE

You burned me before, Dennis. You burned me before, then you threw me in lava, scraped me out, ate me, then aborted me, then stomped on my heart after you stabbed me with a spork! Well, you're not gonna do it again.

He braces himself to kick open the door, but is stopped by Mac and Frank.

MAC

Dennis isn't home.

Frank takes the envelope.

CHARLIE

What?

Charlie can hear the music.

MAC

(RE: Envelope)  
This is Dee's right?

FRANK

Why don't you come with us Charlie.

They lead him outside. Frank hands Matthew the envelope.

FRANK (CONT'D)

(Whisper to Matthew)  
There's still hope.

Matthew runs off with the envelope.

MAC

We know where your cat is.



Mac snorts some more spray. Charlie follows.

EXT. ALLEY-NIGHT

Matthew takes out the picture he snapped earlier of Dee.

MATTHEW MARA  
Oh, my sweet, sweet Dee.

He takes out a Knife and stabs her face off. Then opens the envelope.

CUT TO:

INT. BACK OF COFFEE SHOP-EVENING

Dee is working her hot self, striking new poses every two seconds, while The Waitress snaps pictures.

DEE  
I want them hot.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY-NIGHT

Matthew licks the back of Dee's cut out head and pastes it on the Waitress's picture. Mac shows up in the alley.

MAC  
Is it always this cold out here?

MATTHEW MARA  
Every night since Dee broke my heart.

Matthew stands still remembering his heart ache.

MAC  
Ummm, yeah about that. I got places to be...

MATTHEW MARA  
(Softly)  
Fate will bring her back to me.

A rat runs past them.

MAC  
I'm sure it will bring something.

Matthew hands him the New Pictures.

MATTHEW MARA  
Will you send Dee my love.

MAC  
*Sure.*

Mac walks to a dark van at the end of alley.

INT. DARK VAN-NIGHT

He jumps in and hands the pictures to Frank. The van is practically empty.

FRANK  
You're a good man Mac. A good man.

Frank gives Mac a box of Allergy Sprays. Matthew runs to the van. Mac rolls the window up, forcing Matthew to speak to the window.

MATTHEW MARA  
Do you think I could sleep in there tonight?

MAC  
I don't know, there's just so much love in here right now. We hardly have space.

MATTHEW MARA  
I can sleep in the back.

FRANK  
What?! There's no space holy man.

They drive off, leaving him in the cold.

INT. DENNIS APARTMENT-NIGHT

Dennis is twisting and turning over the cat. He can't get it out of his mind. WE HEAR MEOWS.

DENNIS  
Mr. Fluffy...

EXT. THE WAITRESS HOUSE-NIGHT

Charlie is across the street staring at The Waitresses bedroom. He can't see inside. He's holding Mr. Fluffy. A single tear falls out.

CHARLIE  
That's her...kitty. That's where  
she lives.

MR. FLUFFY  
Meow.

CHARLIE  
I know...I know...

EXT. DEANDRA REYNOLD'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Mac and Frank slide the envelope under Dee's door.

INT. DEANDRA REYNOLD'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Dee, is painting her nails and on the phone with The Waitress.

SWEET DEE  
Dennis wouldn't like it if my  
pictures showed up late. No, I  
can't talk to him for you. We had  
a deal.

(Pause)  
What? Hang on. HANG ON.

She sees the envelope under her door.

SWEET DEE (CONT'D)  
Excellent.

WE HEAR MUFFLED BITS of the Waitress TALKING quickly on the PHONE.

SWEET DEE (CONT'D)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah. I gotta go.  
Click.

She hangs up on her.

INT. RESTAURANT-MORNING

Dee sits with the casting agent. Her CELL PHONE RINGS as he orders the two brunch.

SWEET DEE  
I'm sorry, it's probably my acting  
coach. Give me a second.

She answers it.

SWEET DEE (CONT'D)  
Hello?

MATTHEW MARA V.O.  
(On phone: Filtered)  
Dee?

SWEET DEE  
This is her.

MATTHEW MARA V.O.  
I have something to tell you---

SWEET DEE  
Who is this?

Dee smiles at the man she's having brunch with.

MATTHEW MARA V.O.  
It's Matthew?

Dee sips some water. The name doesn't register.

MATTHEW MARA V.O. (CONT'D)  
Rickety Cricket.

SWEET DEE  
It's not ringing any bells.

She covers the receiver.

SWEET DEE (CONT'D)  
(To Agent)  
I'm sorry, one more minute.

MATTHEW MARA V.O.  
I gave up the Priesthood for you.

SWEET DEE  
(Back on phone)  
Umm, God. I wish I could remember.  
Let me give you a call back.

MATTHEW MARA V.O.  
How you gonna call me, if you don't  
remember me?

SWEET DEE

You're the Priest, work out a miracle.

She hangs up on him.

SWEET DEE (CONT'D)

Sorry about that. Sometimes, the fans just don't get when enough is enough.

Dee slides the Agent the envelope.

SWEET DEE (CONT'D)

I know how this business is. What it takes. It's all about doing something daring. Well here's what I'm bringing.

Dee has a wide smile. The Agent sips some orange juice as he opens the envelope. He spits it out when he sees the photo. Dee thinks he's impressed.

SWEET DEE (CONT'D)

Daring. I know. What can I say? When can I meet Spielberg? I'm available Monday through Friday.

INT. PADDY'S PUB-EVENING

Charlie takes apart his romantic dinner. He removes the walls lined with Christmas lights and tears down his converted pool table he made into a dinner table. He angrily removes the plastic cups and plates. Costumers are rolling in. Then The Waitress enters.

THE WAITRESS

Charlie?

He drops the plastic plates on the floor.

THE WAITRESS (CONT'D)

Did you do all of this?

Dennis kicks open the door.

DENNIS

I want Mr. Fluffy back, immediately if not sooner!

CHARLIE

Not now Dennis.

DENNIS  
Damn it Charlie, now! I love him.

CHARLIE  
Fine you can have the cat, just go.  
He's around here somewhere.

The three look around the pub. WE SEE Mister Fluffy stealthy enter the women's bathroom.

THE WAITRESS  
Hi Dennis.

The Waitress tries to talk to Dennis, but Dennis puts his hand on her face and pushes her away.

DENNIS  
Not now, butter cups.

CUT TO:

INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM-EVENING

Mr. Fluffy is standing on a toilet seat with his head leaning into the water.

DENNIS O.S.  
Mister Fluffy?

CUT TO:

INT. PADDY'S PUB-EVENING

Dennis looks hard at The Waitress.

DENNIS  
Wait a second, do I know you?

THE WAITRESS  
Um...I...we...

DENNIS  
Hello? Can you speak? Oh, well,  
that's the least of what's wrong  
with you.

THE WAITRESS  
I think I'm gonna be sick, I need  
to use the bathroom.

She runs to the bathroom.

EXT. PADDY'S PUB-EVENING

Dee is upset. She is about to enter the pub when she hears a BUNCH OF MEOWS. She follows the sound to the back alley. There she finds dozens of cages with shaved cats locked in them.

SWEET DEE

You guys make me look like a hairy  
ass bitch?! Now it's pay back  
time. Well, guess who I called,  
bitches!

She starts to free the cats.

INT. PADDY'S PUB-EVENING

Frank and Mac enter. Charlie is trying to get them to leave. Dennis won't budge.

MAC

Listen, we need your guys help.

Mac inhales the spray hard.

DENNIS

Do you have Mr. Fluffy?

Frank takes out his gun, he's not sure who to point it at.

FRANK

I know how to handle this.

CHARLIE

Wow, wow! Put that away!

FRANK

Charlie you don't understand. We  
can't have any witnesses.

DENNIS

What the freaks going on?

MAC

We saw, some animal control right  
homos are on there way over with  
the cops because we killed someone  
with cat hair.

Mac has a tissue covering his bloody nose. He looks pasty.

FRANK  
No, we didn't! They can't prove that.

MAC  
Frank, someone is dead because of us!

Frank aims his gun at Mac.

FRANK  
Allegedly! Allegedly!

MAC  
You need to stop pulling that thing out!

DENNIS  
What did you guys do to my cat?!

FRANK  
Nothing yet!

Dee enters the bar. A FEW CATS run in with her.

SWEET DEE  
Oh, if it ain't my family and friends. Who love and respect me deeply!

DENNIS  
Not, this again. Come on Dee, please for all of us, make some friends.

She throws the pictures at Mac.

SWEET DEE  
Guess who I had brunch with?

DENNIS  
Are you serious? No one is buying into your delusions. Let it go.

FRANK  
Dennis, let your sister have her fun.

DENNIS  
Come on.

Mac sees the pictures. He's hurt by them. Charlie is trying to reset the romantic dinner.



MAC  
What the fuck is this?

FRANK  
Mac, just calm down.

CLOSE ON

Pictures of Mac in erotic poses wearing very little but cat hair. His body is oddly posed, almost as if he passed out and was moved around. Pasted on his head is Dee's face.

BACK TO SCENE.

MAC  
I thought I was gonna be the face  
of our wig line? What did you do?

Mac tries to remember.

MAC (CONT'D)  
What happened to me? I told you my  
back was hurting!

FRANK  
You just don't have what it takes.  
But hey, you're still my boy.

Dennis looks at the picture.

DENNIS  
Ewwwwwwww. Why didn't you call  
me?

SWEET DEE  
Yeah, Frank. Why pick me?!

The gang is building violent physical tensions. Shoves are interjecting amongst them.

FRANK  
Deandra, Dennis, this business is  
about taking opportunities when  
they're presented. Don't blame me  
for this!

MAC  
I can't believe this... You used  
me.

FRANK  
Hey, you got paid. Nothing to feel  
ashamed about.

Frank takes the pictures and smiles at them. He taps Mac on the rear.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
This is one hot broad.

The gang is disgusted by Frank.

CHARLIE  
Ok, well sorry to hear what happened. But you guys gotta go now.

The gang gets into a shoving contest, AD LIBBING bursts of profanities at each other.

THE WAITRESS O.S.  
Aaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

The gang stops when they HEAR the SHRIEK. The Waitress runs out, tears rolling down her face.

THE WAITRESS  
I can't believe you Charlie?

CHARLIE KELLY  
What did I do?

THE WAITRESS  
I will never forgive you for this!

CHARLIE  
What happened?!

THE WAITRESS  
You sick fuck!

Charlie tries to comfort her.

THE WAITRESS (CONT'D)  
Stay away from me!

She runs to the door. Outside are ANIMAL RIGHTS PROTESTORS. Charlie chases her but can't even make it out the door. The mob throws trash at him, forcing him inside.

SWEET DEE  
(Misleading)  
Gee, I wonder who called them.

The gang looks at one another.

DENNIS  
What did she see?

The gang heads to the bathroom.

INT. PADDY'S WOMEN'S BATHROOM-EVENING

The gang opens the stall.

FRANK

Oh hell Charlie. Were you in here earlier?

SWEET DEE

Ohhhhh.

CHARLIE

What. Maybe, no, yes...I don't know.

DENNIS

What is it?

Frank tries to stop Dennis from looking but he shoves forward. Dennis finds the cat in the toilet. It has drowned. He collapses to the ground crying out to the heavens for his long lost friend.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Why! Mr. Fluffy! Noooooo! You were my wing! My wing!

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW