

"MAC SENDS THE GANG TO JAIL"

Written by

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for *It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia*

COLD OPEN

TITLE: 1:30 PM

TITLE: On a Wednesday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

OVER TITLES WE HEAR:

A GUNSHOT.

DENNIS (V.O.)
Wooh! Hell yes!

DEE (V.O.)
Oh that's the good stuff!

Another GUNSHOT sets off.

FADE IN:

EXT. PADDY'S PUB ALLEY - DAY

Dennis and Dee each hold a gun, shooting at an assortment of cans and bottles at the end of the alley.

Dennis sends off a few shots in a row as Dee reaches for the pile of firearms they've stacked between them.

DEE
Hey, watch this - I'm double
fisting it.

Dee holds a gun in each hand, firing one after the other.

DENNIS
Woahh! Now there's an idea I can
get behind.

He follows suit, picking up another gun. The siblings yell in excitement as they continue their shooting spree.

Charlie walks out of the backdoor of the bar, standing behind them.

CHARLIE
Woah! What the hell is this?

Dennis and Dee run out of bullets, throwing their empty weapons to the side and grabbing new ones from the pile.

DEE

We found Frank's gun stash.

CHARLIE

Well, I can see that - where'd you find them?

DEE

Behind one of the booths.

CHARLIE

These were all in the bar?!

DENNIS

Oh yeah - and not well hidden either. Anyone could've gotten ahold of these.

DEE

We could've had a shooting spree on our hands! Can you imagine if some maniac found these?

DENNIS

It's purely irresponsible on Frank's part.

Dennis and Dee turn around to continue shooting down the alley.

CHARLIE

Now hold on! Hold on! Does Frank know about this?

They stop shooting to turn back to Charlie.

DENNIS

Well, we didn't formally ask for permission, but he did leave a pile of firearms out in the open.

DEE

Not sure permission is really needed at that point.

CHARLIE

I don't know guys, Frank doesn't even let me touch the guns at home.

Dennis and Dee look to each other.

DENNIS

Well, buddy, Frank's not here now.
Who's to say you can't have a go at
it?

DEE

You've been working so hard all day
- you deserve to blow off some
steam.

DENNIS

Oh, it's a great release, Charlie.
You gotta try it.

Dennis reaches down, grabbing a gun for Charlie.

CHARLIE

I have been working hard - I mean
I've been in the basement for about
three days taking care of our rat
problem.

DENNIS

Have you?

Dennis looks to Dee, who shares his confusion - quickly
trying to play it off.

DEE

And we sure noticed! Thank you for
that!

DENNIS

Yes, thank you! No one kills rats
like you! See, you've earned this!

Charlie hesitantly looks between them before slowly taking
the gun from Dennis.

CHARLIE

Maybe just... just a couple shots.

He lifts the gun, shooting three bottles in a row with
surprising precision.

DENNIS

Holy shit!

DEE

Charlie, what the hell! That was
incredible!

CHARLIE

Oh my god that feels amazing!

Charlie picks up another gun, firing both in a frenzy. Dennis and Dee begin firing their own guns with joyous agreement.

Suddenly, Mac appears from the bar, covering his ears.

MAC
What the hell?!

The three continue firing until they've run out of bullets.

MAC (CONT'D)
Hey! What the hell are you guys
doing?

Laughing, they toss the used guns to the side as Dennis turns to Mac.

DENNIS
What's it look like? Just having a
little fun.

MAC
Where did you get all these?

CHARLIE
Frank left them in the bar.

MAC
And you're fine with this, Charlie?
I thought Frank didn't let you use
his guns at home.

Charlie opens his mouth to retort, before Dennis holds up his hand.

DENNIS
Well, Frank isn't here - is he,
Mac?

Mac looks between Charlie and Dennis, unsure what to do. Dennis hands Charlie a new gun without turning around.

CHARLIE
Thank you, Dennis.

Dennis, Dee, and Charlie go back to their shooting practice.

MAC
Guys, stop! This is super
dangerous!

Charlie and Dee lower their guns, though Dennis is reluctant to stop.

DENNIS

Oh, whatever. What are you gonna do
- call the cops?

Mac starts to move in front of their targets.

MAC

I'm serious - someone could get
hurt!

Dennis carelessly waves his guns around.

DENNIS

Oh my god, dude, calm down-

He stops as one of his guns accidentally fires - barely
missing Mac's head. Ducking down with a scream, Mac looks to
Dennis with wide eyes. Dennis stares back with his mouth
open.

TITLE CARD: "MAC SENDS THE GANG TO JAIL"