

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

"CHARLIE AND MAC ARE SKINHEADS"

by

Eric Szyszka

COLD OPEN

BLACK:

TITLE: 1:00 PM

TITLE: On a Wednesday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA.

FRANK

Charlie, what the hell are you
doin'?! I'm tryin' to get some
sleep here!

CHARLIE

I don't know, Frank. I just keep
itching... My hairs! My hairs are
itchy.

FRANK

...HEAD LICE!

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - DAY

Charlie, shaved bald, walks in as if it was no big deal.

Mac and Dennis drink beers at the bar. Dee is behind the
counter.

MAC

Okay... Charlie, what's that?

CHARLIE

What's what?

Frank enters.

DENNIS

Yeah, what the hell is with that?

FRANK

--With that? That bum Santa across
the street taking everyone's money?

MAC

I think he was referring to
Charlie's head and not charity.

DENNIS

Well, wait a second... I do hate
charity.

FRANK

That's what I'm talkin' about! We got no customers because that two-bit dime-store Santa is stealing all their money -- our money!

DEE

Yeah, not only that. Rickety Cricket has one of those help the homeless things set up.

FRANK

How are we not in on this scheme?

Charlie heads to the restroom. Mac ignores the rest of the gang and follows Charlie.

INT. MEN'S ROOM - PADDY'S IRISH PUB - DAY

Charlie puts on thick cleaning gloves.

Mac rushes in.

MAC

What happened to your head, dude?

CHARLIE

Oh, it's nothing.

MAC

Come on...

CHARLIE

Okay, so I was in bed minding my own business. Then I got all scratching and Frank got--

MAC

--Frank's still sharing a bed with you?

Charlie does a bad job of pretending to be upset about that.

CHARLIE

Oh, I knooow!

(Beat)

So, anyway... I had lice.

MAC

God damn it. Do you think it might've spread to any of us?

Mac goes to the mirror, starts checking his hair, then starts to pose to himself.

CHARLIE

No, dude. Your head would be itching if it did.

Mac slowly scratches his head.

MAC

I don't know. I think I feel a tingle... Yeah, definitely...

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - DAY

Frank and Dennis are now drinking.

FRANK

We should set up our own damn Santa then!

DEE

Yeah, you guys are scumbags. A fake charity, really?

FRANK

Honey, this is why you're serving us the drinks. You don't take initiative.

DEE

I take initiative!

FRANK

Think you can get more than us?

DEE

Yeah, for sure. I can just get Cricket to do it for me.

FRANK

You're on, sweetie.

DENNIS

...So, Santa. I like the sound of that. Who'd play the part, you or me?

Frank gestures towards himself.

FRANK

Who do you think?

DENNIS
I think I should be Santa, despite
your girth, you're more Elf-sized.

FRANK
What? Now, listen--

DEE
You are small...

Charlie and Mac enter, now both of their heads are shaved.

Frank, Dennis, and Dee stare for a moment.

DENNIS
Aw, Christ.

DEE
...You guys look like a couple of
skinheads.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

TITLE: "It's Always Sunny In Philadelphia"

TITLE: "Charlie and Mac are Skinheads"

ACT I

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - DAY

Frank, Dennis, and Dee stare at Mac and Charlie.

CHARLIE
Skinhead? What's a skinhead?

DEE
A Neo-Nazi.

CHARLIE
But I'm not a Nazi.

MAC
Um. We were actually going for a
more Jason Statham type thing.

Mac looks as if he's in love with himself.

MAC (CONT'D)
One of the benefits of head lice, a
cool new look!

FRANK
How the hell did you get lice? I
sleep right next to Charlie and I
didn't even get 'em!

DENNIS
Woah... Still bunking with Charlie,
huh?

DEE
Yeah. Gross.

CHARLIE
Well, you're kinda already are, you
know, losin' your hair.

Charlie points around his own shaved head.

FRANK
I got some hair!

DEE
Well... some.

FRANK

Screw this! Dennis, let's go make
us a Santa Claus.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Rickety Cricket, aka the former Father Matthew Mara, looks different -- slightly cleaner and in a newspaper made yarmulke with a beard.

He's surrounded by a small crowd of Orthodox Jews.

Dee rustles her way to the front of them.

DEE

You know... Matthew.

CRICKET

Why you even here, Dee?

Dee reaches her hand out slightly and touches Cricket's beard and neck, he pulls back.

DEE

Well, I just saw how you've gotten
yourself together. And I said, this
is someone who is going somewhere.

CRICKET

You don't believe that. You've been
nothing but a plight on me, so
please... Just leave.

Dee glances at the donation basket made out of an empty water cooler. It is packed with coins and bills and labelled "The Hanukkah Homeless Fund."

She looks back at him with a smile.

DEE

Sure, I do. I believe. So you're
Jewish now?

CRICKET

Catholicism wasn't the way for me.
You saw what happened... And the
community here has been very
generous... Very supportive. I feel
like a new man.

Dee nods.

DEE
Yes, I can see that.

CRICKET
I haven't yet to finish my
conversion though.

DEE
You know, I've been meaning to re-
examine my faith too.

CRICKET
Really?

DEE
Matthew... I realize I've done a
lot of bad things.

She stares at him seductively. He looks confused.

EXT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - DAY

Charlie and Mac exit the bar and start walking down the
street.

It lightly snows as they pass by the SALVATION ARMY SANTA who
rings a bell. The donation bowl is filled to the brim with
quarters.

The Santa gives Charlie and Mac a questionable look.

CHARLIE
I don't think we look like Nazis.

MAC
We don't. It's cool.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Charlie and Mac approach Rickety Cricket, Dee, and the
gathering.

MAC
You know they're all getting on my
nerves lately. Frank and Dennis--

CHARLIE
--Oh, god. There's Dee with
Cricket.

They get closer to the gathering.

Mac gestures towards Dee and Cricket.

MAC

Oh, man. Who needs those assholes either?!

A Jewish woman gasps in horror.

JEWISH WOMAN

Skinheads!

Cricket and Dee just stare at the scene.

CHARLIE

No, no. We're not. This is a misunderstanding. We had lice.

Charlie smiles and shrugs.

MAC

Yeah. I wasn't calling you all assholes. Just that one dirty Jew. I mean, no. I mean, the homeless guy and the girl!

Mac points to Dee and Cricket again.

The crowd starts to chase Mac and Charlie.

They make a run for it.

Mac reflects as they run side by side with the crowd behind them:

MAC (CONT'D)

Homeless people are dirty. He's Jewish now. Did it really sound so racist?

CHARLIE

Kinda did, dude. You can't just say the J-word if you're not one of them.

MAC

J-word? Like the N-word?

CHARLIE

Yeah, show some sensitivity.

INT. ALLEY - DAY

A big white guy with tattoos, MARVIS, in a wife-beater despite it being winter, smokes a cigarette and notices --

Mac dart into the alley and Charlie follows. The crowd is behind them.

Marvis flicks the cigarette then signals them and opens a door.

MARVIS
Come on, in here!

Mac and Charlie instantly comply.

Marvis slams the door behind the three of them.

The angry mob is left banging on the door.

INT. MARVIS' APARTMENT - DAY

Marvis opens the door and leads Mac and Charlie inside.

MARVIS
Nice to meet you, guys. I'm Marvis.

MAC
Thanks for saving us back there.
I'm Mac and this is my friend
Charlie.

Several SKINHEADS lounge on the sofa. They all wear combat boots and red suspenders.

CHARLIE
Woah! Nice looks!

MAC
Yeah, wow. Those suspenders rock!
It's like being tough in old people
clothes.

Mac turns to Charlie.

MAC (CONT'D)
You know, Charlie. Maybe we could
get a couple cardigans.

CHARLIE
Oh, yeah. Ironic tough, I can do that.

MARVIS
Guys--

MAC
--Maybe those sock holder things?

CHARLIE
Oh, yeaah. They like hold them up. Sock support, very smart--

MARVIS
--Guys! I can just give you some suspenders.

CHARLIE
Wow, really?

MAC
Well, we don't want to copy you guys.

MARVIS
No, its totally fine, man. How about a beer?

CHARLIE
Now you're talking!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Frank is in a skin-tight bright green elf costume. He even has fake ears on.

Dennis is a thin Santa Claus without a beard, he rings a bell, as Frank holds out a donation cup.

DENNIS
You know, Frank. I think we're missing the prestige that other guy had.

FRANK
Shut up. Stay in character. And put that god damn beard on!

Dennis puts his beard on.

DENNIS

Ho-ho-ho.

A MOTHER and SON walk by.

FRANK

Give a few bucks to charity, lady?

MOTHER

What charity is this for?

FRANK

You know... poor people!

She grips her son's hand and immediately walks away.

DENNIS

Come on, Frank. That's not how you sell good will.

FRANK

Yeah, well. I'd like to see you do better.

A TEEN GIRL walks by.

DENNIS

Hey there! I'm sure a beautiful girl like yourself would like to help those less fortunate.

She stops.

TEEN GIRL

Is this for those people in Darfur?

DENNIS

Yes.

(Beat)

Yes, it is. And for those poor souls in the sedan.

TEEN GIRL

Do you mean Sudan?

DENNIS

Yeah... That too. So what do you say, will you help Santa, help them?

Dennis gives her some puppy-dog eyes.

She pulls out a dollar and puts it into Frank's cup. She starts to leave, but Dennis stops her.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Wait, wait. Since you've been a nice girl this year. What do you want for Christmas?

She smiles.

TEEN GIRL

Well, I really want one of those new iPhones.

DENNIS

Uh-uh. You gotta sit in Santa's lap to tell him what you want, remember?

She giggles; genuinely interested.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

It's okay to be a little naughty, you know?

Dennis smiles.

INT. SYNAGOGUE - NIGHT

Rickety Cricket brings his cooler full of money up to a RABBI who gleefully smiles, claps, and hugs the young man.

Cricket then turns to Dee, who stands by the door, horrified.

DEE

You just gave away all the money.

CRICKET

That's the point of charity, Dee.

DEE

But all of it?

CRICKET

Yes!

DEE

Well, look at you. Wouldn't it be charity to give it to yourself?

CRICKET

Dee...

DEE
Not even some of it?

EXT. SYNAGOGUE - NIGHT

Charlie, Mac, Marvis and the new crew walk down the street displaying their red suspenders, boots, and look very intimidating.

Mac finishes a beer and smashes it to the ground.

MARVIS
Bam! Krystallnacht!

The crew laugh; Charlie and Mac don't get it.

CHARLIE
Crystal what?

MARVIS
Its the night we realized we had to
get rid of the pests!

Charlie nods and looks to Mac.

CHARLIE
(Whisper)
Head lice.

Mac nods solemnly and then perks up.

MAC
We had some pests too!

CHARLIE
Well, I did and then Mac you know
wanted to get in on it.

MAC
Well, who doesn't like getting rid
of pests?

The skinheads nod.

MARVIS
That's the spirit.

Marvis leans in.

MARVIS (CONT'D)
One day there will be no pests left
on this Earth.

CHARLIE
Wow. You really hate them.

MARVIS
Damn right.

CHARLIE
You should get a job as an
exterminator or something.

Marvis laughs.

MARVIS
In time. In time.

Dee and Cricket exit the synagogue and come face to face with
all of the boys.

They freeze and look at one another for a beat.

DEE
What the hell...

CRICKET
Come on, Dee.

Dee and Cricket walk briskly away.

MAC
Now that was rude.

CHARLIE
I know! Not even a hello?

Marvis shakes his head and watches them leave.

MARVIS
See? This is why we can't live with
people like that!

CHARLIE
Yeah, totally. Where are some
people's manners?

EXT. STREET - DAY

Dennis stands there, ringing his bell, Frank's cup now has a
few dollars in it at least.

DENNIS
Ho, ho, hoes. 'Tis the season and
all...

The mother from earlier returns by herself.

MOTHER

Are you the pervert that's been getting my sixteen year old daughter to sit on your lap?

DENNIS

Wait -- What? Sixteen?

MOTHER

You heard me! I am going to call the cops on your ass!

Frank looks back and forth, holds his donation cup tightly, and then starts to slowly back away from the situation and leaves Dennis alone.

DENNIS

No. That wasn't me...

Dennis looks around for an out. He spots the Salvation Army Santa down the street. He instantly gestures in his direction.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

There's the guy.

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - DAY

Dennis is back in his regular clothes. Frank is still an elf. They're drinking heavily.

DENNIS

No, I'm not doing it. I can't go back out there, Frank. Besides, YOU ditched me.

Dee enters.

DEE

Have you guys seen Charlie or Mac around?

FRANK

No. Why?

DEE

Well, I ran into them at temple with Cricket and they looked just like--

Mac and Charlie walk into the bar in their full skinhead look; red suspenders and boots.

FRANK

Nazis!

DENNIS

Why the hell are you dressed like that?

MAC

What? We just look cool.

DEE

You're dressed like Neo-Nazis.

Mac thinks for a beat.

MAC

Not true! Point in fact, Nazis wore uniforms.

He points at her with a smile.

Charlie gestures and gives a "well, that settles it" look.

DEE

Their uniforms are red suspenders.
Hence, Neo, they're not Nazis.
They're Neo-Nazis.

Mac and Charlie give a worried expression.

CHARLIE

Come on, Nazis hate people right?
These dudes want to hold a big
rally right here at Paddy's!

(Beat)

Would Nazis really be that
friendly?

MAC

Think of all the business!

DEE

...Rally?

BLACK.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - DAY

The whole gang sit at the bar with a couple of beers.

Mac and Charlie's suspenders hang off their pants. They seem less enthused.

Frank looks over a flyer, which is surprisingly Christmas-y, but reads:

"WHITE POWER RALLY, THIS FRIDAY. 9:00 PM. PADDY'S PUB."

FRANK

Well, at least Nazis celebrate Christmas, Diandra. That's more than I can say for your Jew boyfriend.

DEE

Woah... He used to be a Catholic priest, okay?

FRANK

So? You can't be both and he picked Jew.

DEE

Speaking of which, I better check on that and see how much money he's gotten today.

FRANK

We got about a fifteen buck lead on you so far.

Frank smiles and thumbs through his roll of one dollar bills.

DENNIS

Didn't you just say he like, gives it away?

Dee smiles and looks herself over, she's wearing a low-cut dress.

DEE

Not today, he won't.

She takes a shot and walks out.

DEE (CONT'D)

And that should help with the cold.
Later, have fun being miserable
poor racists.

FRANK

Dennis, we have to get back out
there! Now with that other Santa
taken care of, we control the
marketplace!

DENNIS

And what about Cricket's Jewish
thing?

FRANK

We'll drive him out of business!

DENNIS

Yeah, how?

Frank holds up the hate rally flyer and starts to laugh.

Mac thumbs through an old encyclopedia. He then sticks up a
finger as to make a serious academic point.

MAC

Ah-ha! According to this "skinhead"
may also refer to a not necessarily
racist youth sub-culture moment
from 1960's England.

DENNIS

Does this look like 1960's England
to you?

CHARLIE

Ahh! Whenever I meet any cool
dudes, there's always a catch!

FRANK

Alright, since I can't count on
Dennis and my new Santa needs more
edge, especially to intimidate
Cricket...

(Beat)

Come on, Charlie.

MAC

Wait, I have edge. Why'd you
immediately pick Charlie?

FRANK

Because of questions like that! You always need to know things. It's a bad quality, Mac.

CHARLIE

Okay, just for a little bit, okay?

Frank sits up and walks over to Charlie, drapes Santa's red coat on him, and guides him out of the bar.

INT. HOMELESS SHELTER - DAY

Cricket sits on a cot as Dee marches in, triumphantly, other homeless men look her over with utter desire.

CRICKET

Dee? What are you doing?

DEE

Oh, nothing. I was in the neighborhood and wanted to talk to you about the Jewish faith.

CRICKET

Really?

She sits next to him and puts her hand on his leg.

DEE

Of course.

(Beat)

How do you say, "I'm finally ready" in Jewish?

CRICKET

Do you mean Hebrew?

DEE

That's what I said.

She then immediately drawers the soiled curtain that separates Cricket's cot from the rest of the bums.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Charlie wears a fake beard, Santa hat, and rings the bell. He is totally getting into the role, his coat hangs open and his suspenders are exposed but he's loving it too much to care.

CHARLIE

And a Merry Christmas to you, good citizenry of the great city of Philadelphia!

A SMALL CHILD walks up and puts a coin into Frank's cup.

FRANK

Thank you.

CHARLIE

Ho! Ho! Ho!

Frank looks down through his cup, its full.

FRANK

Charlie, you're fantastic! Look at all this bread we got!

CHARLIE

I'm a natural performer, Frank. This just comes naturally.

Cricket starts setting up his "Homeless Hanukkah Fund" down the street.

FRANK

Woah, there's Cricket. Charlie, go threaten him with a hate crime or something!

CHARLIE

Frank, I came out here with you to spread the joy of Christmas. I'm not going to threaten anyone.

FRANK

What'd you think I meant by intimidate?

CHARLIE

Intimidate... with showmanship, Frank. It's all about showmanship.

FRANK

Call up your goons to do it for you then! We'll lose all our profits with him here!

Charlie takes off his beard and shakes his head.

CHARLIE
 You've lost the spirit of
 Christmas, Frank.

Charlie removes the coat and hat and drops them down on the ground.

FRANK
 Where the hell are you going?!

CHARLIE
 I'm going home until you realize
 the true nature of Christmas is
 giving and love.

Charlie starts walking down the street towards Cricket.

FRANK
 Friggin' hippie.

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - DAY

Dennis cuts out a giant red shamrock with a swastika in the middle of it.

MAC
 What the hell are you going to do
 with that?

DENNIS
 Hey, if that's the way the
 neighborhood is going, I might as
 well make some money off of it.

Dennis walks up to the window and hangs it up.

MAC
 Damn it, Dennis. I don't want any
 trouble in here.

DENNIS
 I'm white. You're white. What's the
 trouble?
 (Beat)
 Besides, man. You're the one who
 invited the hate mongers.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Cricket has just finished setting up; smiles, takes a breath,
 and--

CRICKET
 (In Hebrew)
 And Moses led the Israelites--

Cricket stops dead as he sees:

CHARLIE WALKING TOWARDS HIM.

Charlie, in Cricket's vision, is in slow motion and black and white like a scene out of "American History X."

Cold air exits Charlie's mouth and it looks like smoke.

A swastika appears behind him, hanging in the window of Paddy's Pub.

Cricket breathes heavily, scared to death as:

Charlie finally reaches him and zaps back into color and normal speed.

CHARLIE
 (With a smile)
 Hey, man! Good luck today!

EXT. SYNAGOGUE - NIGHT

Dee leans against the synagogue wall and smokes a cigarette. She looks like a desperate prostitute.

Cricket shows up holding his water cooler which is completely empty. He's scared and almost flies by Dee without giving her any notice.

DEE
 Matthew!

Cricket stops and looks.

CRICKET
 What?

DEE
 What are you doing? Where's all the money?

CRICKET
 I didn't make any today.

DEE
 What? How?

Cricket goes inside the synagogue.

INT. SYNAGOGUE - NIGHT

The Rabbi emerges just as happy as before. Cricket walks up with his empty water cooler looking ashamed.

CRICKET

I am sorry, Rabbi, I was unable to get any donations today for our cause.

RABBI

That is okay, my boy. But what happened? Why do you look so afraid?

Cricket reluctantly hands him over a flyer.

CRICKET

There were skinheads everywhere! It was awful...

The Rabbi reads over the flyer and his eyes widen.

RABBI

We must protest! This can not happen in this town!

Dee enters and slinks up to Cricket.

DEE

(Whisper)

Matthew... When will you get money?

RABBI

Matthew, who is this woman?

CRICKET

She's friends with the Nazis.

RABBI

What? Miss, you must leave! Please, get out! We want no trouble!

Dee glares at Cricket.

DEE

I slept with you, now I want my money!

Cricket looks uncomfortable.

DEE (CONT'D)
Well, good luck becoming a big
fancy Rabbi like this guy!

The Rabbi looks confused. Dee smiles and laughs.

DEE (CONT'D)
You know, celibacy?
(Beat)
This guy told me he'd like to be a
Rabbi one day. Fat chance now, am I
right?

The Rabbi chuckles.

RABBI
My dear, we don't keep celibate.
Besides, you're just some Shiksa
bimbo.
(Pause)
...But Matthew, this
philandering... Are your sure our
faith is not for you?

Cricket breaks down, sits, and weeps. Dee runs out,
humiliated.

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - RESTROOM - DAY

Dennis looks at himself in the mirror. Puts two fingers over
his upper lip making him resemble Hitler.

He thinks for a moment.

EXT. CHARLIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

Cricket knocks on Charlie's door.

Cricket examines the door which has a swastika and "get out"
carved in it with a knife.

Charlie opens the door.

CHARLIE
Oh, hey, Cricket. What's up?

CRICKET
Well, I just wanted to know if it
was true-- I'm sorry, did you see
this on your door?

CHARLIE

Yeah. Boys will be boys.

(Beat)

What's the second part, Chinese?
Gaah oot?

CRICKET

It says "get out," I think people
want you out of their building...

CHARLIE

Really? You sure?

Charlie looks closer to the door.

CRICKET

Yeah. So... I was wondering why
your bar would be holding this...
And why you and your friends
decided to destroy my life...
again.

CHARLIE

Right, right. Come in, I'll explain
the whole thing.

INT. CHARLIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

They pass by the hot plate, trash, and dirty laundry as
Charlie tries to explain himself.

CHARLIE

Okay, I got head lice and it was
all this crazy big
misunderstanding, right? So then--

CRICKET

--Charlie?

Cricket picks up an SS Officer's cap from a pile of laundry.
Dennis' Grandfather's from Episode: "The Gang Finds a Dead
Guy."

CRICKET (CONT'D)

This is part of a Nazi uniform.

CHARLIE

Yeah...

(Long pause)

It is. But it's not mine.

CRICKET
Not yours?

CHARLIE
Yeah, that's Dennis' grandfathers!

Cricket shakes his head a little and walks out.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Aw, come on!

INT. SWEET DEE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Dee goes through her closet.

DEE
Think you can make more money than
me? I don't take initiative? I'll
get all the tips in the world...
Now what says slutty and German?

Dee pulls out some black leather.

DEE (CONT'D)
Too much...

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - NIGHT

A bunch of TOUGH LOOKING GUYS, many with shaved heads, are congregating. Several others start putting up swastikas and white pride flags.

There are folding chairs in perfect rows and a make-shift stage complete with podium.

Mac and Charlie sit at the bar.

MAC
You know, Charlie, how did we not
see this coming?

CHARLIE
I don't know...

MAC
Are we that stupid?

CHARLIE
Well, they look like ordinary
people!

Charlie gestures to A KLANSMAN in a full Ku Klux Klan robe, minus the hood who gives them a goofy smile.

Dennis emerges from the back office with a taped on Hitler mustache.

MAC
Uh... Dennis?

DENNIS
Yes, Mac?

MAC
What's with the Stache-ler?

DENNIS
I am bartending tonight. Guess who is going to make a shit-load of tips?

Dee walks in the front door in a tight set of Lederhosen.

Several men whistle.

CHARLIE
I think Dee's going to be making the tips, bro.

DENNIS
Ah, shit. Hey, Dee! Why aren't you with your Jewish boyfriend?

Several men hiss.

DEE
That jerk? What a piece of crap! I must destroy him...

Several men clap.

MAC
Didn't you already do that once?

Mac and Charlie walk away from the bar and towards Frank, who is finally dressed in normal attire.

FRANK
You know. I'd usually be against all this Anti-American bullshit, but I gotta say running a hate bar looks way more profitable than running a charity.

The guys nod.

CHARLIE
That's great, Frank.

Charlie and Mac continue to walk through the bar, inspecting this mess waiting to happen.

MAC
Okay, they're all over the place,
Charlie. We're in too deep, so we
gotta try and fit in. These guys
look tough. So listen...

Marvis comes up form behind.

MARVIS
Fit in what?

MAC
Oh, my friend, Charlie, and I were
just worried... That we might not
fit into such a tightly-nit
organization such as yours!

MARVIS
Hate Jews?

CHARLIE
Uh...

Charlie gets intimidated by Marvis' sheer size.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
...Sure?

MAC
Sure do!

MARVIS
Then you're welcome, boys.

Marvis hands them two bottles of Becks.

People are taking their seats. Charlie and Mac nod to Marvis and follow suit.

They look across the room at a man in gray jodhpur pants,
black riding boots, and a monocle. This is THE COLONEL.

CHARLIE

Woah, who is that dude? It's like these people get to dress up everyday!

MAC

Stop staring, Charlie. Let's just sit here, be nice to them, and get out.

Directly behind Charlie and Mac are Liam and Ryan McPoyle.

Liam places his hand on Charlie's shoulder.

LIAM

That's who we call "The Colonel."

Charlie and Mac turn around.

CHARLIE

Oh, god. You guys.

MAC

Should've figured this!

RYAN

Good to see you guys join the cause.

MAC

What cause?

LIAM

Don't be funny, Mac. White power. It isn't a laughing matter. We've been pushed down in society for far, far too long and--

CHARLIE

Okay, that's enough, McPoyle. The, uh, show... Up there is starting.

Everyone starts clapping as the Colonel takes the make-shift stage.

THE COLONEL

I'd like to thank everyone for coming out tonight!

They clap again.

THE COLONEL (CONT'D)

Now, I'm not much for speeches. So,
Sieg Heil!

They cheer.

THE COLONEL (CONT'D)

Now, I understand my cousin Marvis
has a few impressive new members
he'd like to introduce?

Marvis walks up to the stage.

MARVIS

I met these proud men running from
a pack of rabid Jews! They proved
their worth. Let's hear it for Mac
and Charlie!

People clap, Mac and Charlie stay seated and try not to be
noticed by Marvis.

MARVIS (CONT'D)

Mac? Charlie?

Liam stands up and points at them.

LIAM

Right over here, Marvis!

The clapping grows, Mac and Charlie have no choice, they get
up and make their way to the stage.

EXT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - NIGHT

A LARGE CROWD has shown up holding picket signs and start
yelling.

Cricket and the Rabbi lead the way.

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - NIGHT

Mac and Charlie reluctantly take the stage.

Dennis serves drinks at the bar with the Hitler mustache.

A BIKER is unimpressed.

BIKER

Wow, man. You look like such a
poser.

DENNIS
What, you kidding me, man?

BIKER
No, and look at your hair. Kinda curly. Jewfro?

DENNIS
Fro? -- I'll let you know something...

Dennis leans in.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
My grandfather was in the SS.
(Beat, a smile)
Yeah. That's right.

BIKER
Himmler's pansies, you mean?

DENNIS
What?

The Biker eyes Dee walk by with a tray of drinks.

BIKER
Now that's a model of Aryan superiority.

DENNIS
Dude, that's my sister.

BIKER
What, Mary? You offended I want to hit that?

DENNIS
No, well, if she's superior than I'm--

BIKER
--The left over dogshit. You got a bum wrap, Frodo.

Dee glances to Dennis

DEE
These people don't tip worth jack!

Mac and Charlie stall on the stage.

CHARLIE
Um, Hi... Thanks for coming out?

MAC
So... Yeah...

Suddenly a BRICK flies through the window of Paddy's.

EXT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - DAY

The protestors are getting violent and start breaking out the windows with anything around them.

Cricket tries to get towards the Rabbi.

CRICKET
Rabbi! Give me one last shot! Let
me prove my faith!

RABBI
If you can bring the heat in this
fight, my boy!

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - DAY

All the racists sit up and take notice and then suddenly...

A FLOOD OF PEOPLE rush the building. That includes Cricket
and the Rabbi.

An all out fight breaks out. Cricket gets knocked unconscious
by the Klansman. It's over for him. The Rabbi watches.

RABBI
Oy vey, what a miserable little
Gentile.

Frank scurries about with a switchblade open. He passes some
skinheads.

FRANK
Don't you try it!

Frank passes several Orthodox Jews.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Or you! None of you try anything!
...Unless you want to get stabbed!

Charlie and Mac are just left on stage. They shrug.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Back office! Let's go!

Dennis and Dee follow Frank.

The Rabbi decks the Colonel as Mac and Charlie try to make their way to the office.

Marvis is taking down people right and left.

Liam and Ryan McPoyle get in the way of Mac and Charlie.

LIAM
Where do you think you guys are going?

RYAN
Yeah!

A long beat...

MAC
Hey, Marvis! These guys just admitted to me that they're Jewish spies!

Marvis makes a stampede line for the McPoyles.

Charlie and Mac get out of there and head for the office.

INT. BACK OFFICE - PADDY'S IRISH PUB - NIGHT

The entire gang: Frank, Dee, Denis, Charlie, and Mac enter.

They slam the door and lock it.

CHARLIE
Okay, I'll be the first to admit.
This was a bad idea.

DEE
No shit, really?

Frank puts his ear to the door. You can hear the destruction of the bar. He winces and then backs up from the door.

FRANK
I ain't runnin' a hate bar no more.
You hear that?
(Beat)
That's effecting profits.

DENNIS

Yeah, well, you weren't exactly raking it in with your other business either... Fifteen bucks in what, eight hours?

FRANK

That's 'cause with you, I had nothing but a no good pedophile Santa!

DENNIS

Pedophile?!

FRANK

Yeah! And Charlie's a much better Santa than you ever could be!

Dennis gets flustered. Mac holds him back.

MAC

Alright, alright. We got to try and not fight. Okay?

Mac gestures towards the door

MAC (CONT'D)

Let all those people out there kill each other.

CHARLIE

I don't know, Mac. This would've never happened if you didn't want to be mister cool dude! Just 'cause I shaved my head, you did too and then we looked like a gang!

MAC

Are you kidding me? This is my fault?

DEE

Well, yeah.

MAC

Please, Dee. We all know you were selling your body to some guy too cheap to pay.

DEE

Cheap? Wow, you're an anti-semite.

MAC

Yeah, sure. Don't be offended I
called you a whore, be offended I
think a homeless guy is poor.

Tension grows for a beat then the gang rips into one another!

BLACK.

END OF ACT II

TAG

INT. BACK OFFICE - PADDY'S IRISH PUB - DAY

Charlie rubs his black eyes and yawns causally. Everyone else wakes up with their own various cuts and bruises.

Frank opens the door and they all walk out.

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - DAY

There's broken glass everywhere. Several people lay on the ground.

MAC

Alright, let's put this all behind us.

A TV CREW walks in, filming. Among them is a female REPORTER.

CAMERA P.O.V.

REPORTER

Paddy's Pub, a haven of racial intolerance exploded late last night--

Frank walks up and interrupts.

FRANK

--Now, now! This is a respectable place. No longer holding rallies! Seriously, anyone can come down!

The entire gang nod in agreement.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Negroes, Spaniards, Chinamen, and what-have-yous! All are welcome!

Frank smiles into the camera.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE