

"CHARLIE FINDS HIS CALLING"

Written by

Alec Pinkston

Spec Script for  
IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

**ALL RIGHTS RESERVED**

COLD OPEN

TITLE: "2:20 PM"

TITLE: "On a Saturday"

TITLE: "Philadelphia, PA"

1 INT. DENNIS AND MAC'S APARTMENT- AFTERNOON- D/1

Dennis and Mac are hitting a wiffle ball back and forth at each other with racquetball rackets.

MAC

I'm telling you, dude, four or five hours a day of this, six months from now we'll be as quick as Jedi's.

DENNIS

I'm certain that if Ninjas had these tools, this would be a common sight in your typical dojo.

MAC

No doubt, bro, there are SO many ways our place is like a ninja training facility, but for the record it's pronounced Do-yo.

There's a knock on the door, Dennis is distracted as Mac slams the ball at him, then bows.

DENNIS

(walking to the door)

We should really look into getting a Sensei.

Dennis opens the front door, a chubby, perky adolescent GIRL SCOUT is standing in the hallway smiling.

GIRL SCOUT

Hi, would you like to buy some girl scout cookies?

DENNIS

Cookies? C'mon, one look at this body should tell you the answer to that.

MAC (FROM THE HALL)

How much are the cookies?

DENNIS

How much?

GIRL SCOUT  
Just four dollars a box.

DENNIS  
Two for seven? Three for ten?  
Anything like that goin' down?

GIRL SCOUT  
Um, no, it's four dollars a box.

Mac steps into the doorway and grabs a box off the girl's wagon.

MAC  
Four dollars for this little box?

Mac opens the box.

GIRL SCOUT  
It's for a good cause.

DENNIS  
A good cause, huh? You see little girl, your sales pitch is entirely designed to distract me from the fact that your product is overpriced.

Girl Scout stares back at him blankly, Mac starts eating the cookies.

DENNIS (CONT)  
You know the worst part, MAC?

Mac holds up the box.

MAC  
That I'm supposed to believe these kids need money to go ride bikes?

DENNIS  
No Mac, this little girl doesn't even realize she's being taken advantage of.

MAC  
You don't get a cut?

GIRL SCOUT  
We're raising money for our troop.

DENNIS

Ah, yes, the "troop". I'll bet there's a lot of big plans for the "troop", too bad you'll grow out of this phase before any of those plans see the light of day.

GIRL SCOUT  
Are you going to pay for that box?

MAC  
What do you care? You're not getting a cut.

Dennis slams the door on her. Girl Scout knocks.

DENNIS  
Don't you see, Mac? The Girl Scouts have a monopoly on the cookie market. Guilt tripping you into buying their overpriced product with free labor that's hopped up on sugar all day.

More knocking.

MAC  
Yeah, I'm pretty sure that girl is doing more cookie eating than bike riding.

DENNIS  
Then they get older and lose interest while a fresh new crew of blank minds comes along. Mac, the Girl Scouts have had a lock on cookies long enough.

More knocking, Mac opens the door and throws money and change at the Girl Scout.

MAC  
Jesus, here. Bring me some milk.

Mac slams door.

MAC (CONT)  
So, what are you saying?

DENNIS  
I think it's time we take down the Girl Scouts.

CUT TO:

TITLE: "Dennis and Mac take down the Girl Scouts"

ACT I

2 INT PADDY'S PUB- LATER- D/1

Dee and Frank are looking through the paper while Charlie is digging through the garnish tray on the bar, eating oranges.

DEE

Damn it Charlie, I am not going to cut more oranges.

CHARLIE

(mouth full of oranges)

Don't we have pretzels around here or something?

DEE

Go home and eat.

CHARLIE

The mini fridge is packed to the brim with ice around Frank's kidney.

DEE

(to Frank)

What the hell is your kidney doing in the fridge?

FRANK

It's not MY kidney, I bought one.

DEE

What do you need a third kidney for?

FRANK

I don't NEED a third kidney I just got a good deal on it and I have to keep it fresh 'til I can unload it.

DEE

Unload it? You can't just sell a kidney.

FRANK

Then how did I buy one?

DEE

Illegally.

FRANK

I defer to my legal counsel.  
Charlie?

Charlie pops up from behind the bar eating out of a jar.

CHARLIE  
Pretty sure it's legal, ugh, and  
these grapes are have gone bad.

DEE  
Those are cocktail onions.

Charlie thinks for a moment then pops another one.

FRANK  
Here gimme that. I'll find us some  
food.

Frank grabs the paper from Dee's hands. Dennis and Mac enter,  
Mac is still eating cookies.

DENNIS  
Listen up, Mac and I are starting a  
cookie company.

CHARLIE  
Oh my God, cookies!

Charlie runs over and snatches the cookies out of Mac's  
hands.

MAC  
We're going head to head with the  
Girl Scouts. Only ours will be  
faster and stronger, like pirates  
out on the street. We'll feed them  
steroids and train them like ninjas.

DENNIS  
No. No ninjas, no steroids, we need  
to use their charming little faces  
to guilt trip people into buying.

DEE  
What parent in their right mind is  
going to lend their child to you two  
morons?

MAC  
HMMMM I don't know. Let's see . . .  
there's runaways

DENNIS  
Orphans

MAC  
Prostitute offspring.

DENNIS  
It's a very simple formula, Dee. Its worked for the Girl Scouts, Mary Kay and Tupperware and soon it's going to work for us.

FRANK  
Here we go, obituaries. Funerals and wakes have tons of food. Sandwich trays out the yin yang.

CHARLIE  
A funeral? I don't know, man ...

DEE  
Seriously!

CHARLIE  
... we're gonna have to put on suits and you know how I feel about eating in a tie.

MAC  
Very vulnerable.

CHARLIE  
Sooo easy to get choked out.

DENNIS  
That's it, Mac! Forget kids. They've got school and parents and all that baggage. We don't need GIRL scouts, we're going to have LADY Scouts.

MAC  
Old ladies, dude?

DENNIS  
Who's a better guilt trip than an overworked old lady?

MAC  
Hey, you're right. We can have them sell almost anything.

DENNIS  
AND! Most of them will die before they realize we're keeping all the money.

FRANK

Should be plenty of them at this wake.

DEE

Will you give me that please!  
Nobody's going to a funeral for food  
or to recruit old ladies to sell  
cookies.

Mac grabs the paper, showing Dee

MAC

Will you look at that handsome  
corpse? I'll just bet he's got some  
single vulnerable friends just  
looking for a vagina to cry on. Huh?

DENNIS

Or you can stay and watch the bar

DEE

Fine. I'll go.

DENNIS

Good. You can drive.

Charlie dumps the rest of the box into his mouth and tosses the empty box behind the bar.

3 INT. DEE'S CAR- LATER- D/1

Dee and Frank are in the front seats. Dennis and Mac are piled in the back, Charlie climbs in last. They are all more formally dressed than earlier in the bar.

CHARLIE

Whoop! Whoop! All aboard, next stop  
sandwich trays!

DEE

Charlie, you have wear a tie, this  
is a funeral.

CHARLIE

Actually it's a wake, Dee and I've  
got it under control. We all grieve  
in different ways, alright?

DENNIS

I'm gonna need some background on  
this stiff, Frank, in case we get  
questioned.

DEE



Like how old his brothers are and  
if they're married.

Frank checks the paper.

FRANK

Norman Lloyd, beloved husband of  
blah blah blah loved golf blah blah  
blah DEAD.

CHARLIE

No menu?

FRANK

Nobody's gonna have the balls to  
question you at a wake.

DEE

Unless of course you try to sell  
them a kidney.

DENNIS

Frank, you're selling your kidney?

FRANK

Hell no I'm not selling my kidney.  
I'm selling some other schmo's  
kidney.

DENNIS

That can't be legal.

FRANK

Charlie?

CHARLIE

It's pretty legal, dude, just  
frowned upon

MAC

It's legal to buy babies and boobs,  
right? So why not kidneys?

DEE

It is definitely not legal.

CHARLIE

Mac, you don't have any more of  
those cookies do you?

FRANK

Why are you filling up on cookies  
for? There's gonna be a smörgåsbord  
of food.

CHARLIE  
A smörgåsbord? Jackpot.

DENNIS  
What is a smörgåsbord, Charlie?

CHARLIE  
I really have no idea. Frank?

FRANK  
It's a crap load of food, alright?

CHARLIE  
That was my guess.

MAC  
Smörgåsbord of free labor.

DENNIS  
That's what I'm talking about.

DEE  
What makes you guys think that a bunch of old ladies are going to want to work for you for free?

DENNIS  
That's simple, Dee, we just have to hone in on what gets them motivated and dangle it out there like a carrot in front of a horse.

CHARLIE  
You mean a horse in front of a carrot.

DENNIS  
What? No, you dangle the carrot in front of the horse and he walks towards it because he's hungry.

CHARLIE  
OK, but I think it's a little more effective if you poke the horse in the butt with a sharpened carrot. I mean, think about it.

DENNIS  
But the horse is hungry and has no way of knowing its a carrot poking him . . .

FRANK  
You guys are both wrong, you put

batteries in the whip.

MAC

I thought you use carrots to ride turtles?

FRANK

Who the hell rides turtles?

CHARLIE

Yeah, that's not right cause you can't poke the turtle in the shell, I mean that's not going to do anything.

DEE

(yelling)

Nobody uses carrots to ride anything! It's a METAPHOR!

The car is silent for a beat.

CHARLIE

Like smörgåsbord?

4 INT. FUNERAL HOME ENTRANCE- LATER- D/1

Dennis, Mac, Dee, Frank and Charlie are waiting in the receiving line at the wake. There is a large picture of the deceased by the entrance.

DEE

(pointing at picture of deceased)

Wait a second, that isn't the guy from the newspaper. There's ONLY old people here.

FRANK

That guy was Jewish, they don't eat as much when they grieve.

Charlie turns around to adjust himself

DEE

Dammit Frank!

FRANK

Look at all these old dudes about to croak, you'd do well to mingle a bit, Deandra.

Charlie turns back around and is wearing a handkerchief as an ascot.

DEE

Oh my god. Charlie, why the hell are you wearing that stupid handkerchief around your neck?

CHARLIE

It's called an ascot, Dee.

DEE

I saw you blow your nose in it.

CHARLIE

That was before I put in around my neck, Dee, once it hits the neck it becomes an ascot.

CAMERA SHIFTS UP THE LINE TO DENNIS AND MAC

MAC

Look at all these old ladies, dude!

DENNIS

Just stick to the formula. Girl scouts earn crappy points for selling boxes, right?

MAC

Right.

DENNIS

And those crappy points go towards earning crappy prizes, right?

MAC

Right. So, all we need to do is figure out what old women want.

DENNIS

Then hope they die before they cash in their points.

They get to the front of the receiving line where an OLD LADY is greeting the guests.

DENNIS (CONT)

I am so, so, sorry for your loss. If there is any specific thing that you would like provided for you. Just let us know.

MAC

Like a trinket or collectible of some sort.

DENNIS  
 (smiling)  
 Yarn?

Old Lady stares back blankly.

DENNIS (CONT)  
 No? Ok. Again so sorry for your  
 loss.

Old Lady is confused as Dennis and Mac move past her.

FRANK  
 (strolling by)  
 I like your old lady shoes.

OLD LADY  
 Oh.

Charlie and Dee are next in line.

CHARLIE  
 Hel-lo (empathetic) Oh, where to  
 begin? (composing himself). We  
 brought some food, it's in the car,  
 where or when should we break that  
 out?

DEE  
 Charlie!

CHARLIE  
 Deandra, please, this is a funeral  
 home, inside voices.

Charlie gives the Old Lady a look about Dee.

DEE  
 There's snot on your neck.

Charlie smiles at the Old Lady, not losing his cool.

CHARLIE  
 That must be the ascot glue.

DEE  
 (overly sarcastic)  
 Oh, pardon me, what a fool I am to  
 not recognize the adhesive marks  
 from your handkerchief themed ascot.

CHARLIE  
 I don't think Norman would  
 appreciate your tone.

DEE

But I bet Norman would appreciate the food you brought. What kind of food did you bring again? Out in the car out there?

CHARLIE

So, so, sorry for your loss.

As Charlie moves by the lady he begins whisper-yelling at Dee.

CHARLIE

I'm up to here Dee. Did you know that?

4A INT. FUNERAL HOME COUCH- LATER- D/1

There are several old ladies seated on a couch. Dennis and Mac huddle up before they go in.

DENNIS

Ok. There's one sitting by herself.

CUTAWAY:

An old woman (WANDA) sits quietly in the corner.

DENNIS

Make no mistake, Mac, even though she's vulnerable, it doesn't mean that we can go in with anything less than an airtight pitch.

MAC

Sure, so are you going to be good cop or bad cop?

DENNIS

What are you talking about?

MAC

You're right, clearly I'm bad cop. I'm way too ripped to be good cop.

DENNIS

Mac, you're going to scare her off.

MAC

Exactly, so you'll be good cop.

DENNIS

No, I'm not good cop.

MAC

Dude, we can't both be bad cop.

DENNIS

I'm not any cop!

MAC

Look, we're trying to get information out of her, right?

DENNIS

Yes, but we also need to subtly convince her to work for us.

MAC

No, you see dude, in order to infiltrate the ranks we're going to need to break one down and get her on our side.

DENNIS

An informant?

MAC

Exactly. Then we use her information to lure unsuspecting Lady Scouts.

DENNIS

Alright, I'm picking up what you're putting down now, but I should probably be bad cop then.

MAC

What?!

DENNIS

Well, while you're bigger I'm more cut and thus more physically imposing.

MAC

Maybe you're right, good cop is usually the more handsome of the two  
. . .

DENNIS

Mm-hmm. Well, I guess I have no choice. Good cop it is then.

Dennis turns around to face the old ladies, Mac rolls his eyes then also turns around.

4B INT. FUNERAL HOME BUFFET- SAME TIME- D/1

Charlie is scarfing down food, GLEN is in a wheelchair at the end of the buffet next to him.

GLEN  
Could you hand me a spoon?

CHARLIE  
No problem.

Charlie hands him a spoon. Glen pulls out a flask and mixes it with his drink then takes a pull.

GLEN  
Nice ascot, want a nip?

CHARLIE  
Oh, well thank you very much.

Charlie takes a pull from the flask.

GLEN  
So, you one of Norman's grandkids?

CHARLIE  
No. No, but we were pretty tight.  
Guess you could say he taught me  
everything I know.

GLEN  
About what? All he ever did was play  
bridge and call bingo.

CHARLIE  
(cautiously entering lie)  
Yeah, calling bingo.

GLEN  
No kidding. What's your name, kid?

CHARLIE  
Charlie Kelly. Good to meet you.

GLEN  
I'm Glen. You want a cigar?

CHARLIE  
Absolutely.

Glen stands up out of the wheelchair to pull out a cigar.

CHARLIE  
You're not crippled?

GLEN



Crippled? No, but I got a bad hip  
(winks). Hey, let me ask you  
something, Charlie, are you here  
with that leggy blond over there?

CUTAWAY:

Dee is creeping up on a well dressed man about her age until  
his wife enters with his drink, dee gives a fake smile and  
slinks back.

CHARLIE  
Who? Dee? Well, she drove me here  
but we're not, like, friends *per se*.

GLEN  
She's not your girlfriend?

CHARLIE  
I mean if we're being honest here,  
she's just too birdlike for me.  
Truth be told I'm in a pretty  
committed relationship with a, uh

Charlie looks around to make sure there's no one to refute  
the statement

CHARLIE (CONT)  
. . . waitress anyway so . . .

GLEN  
I was going to compliment you on  
her. So she's single?

CHARLIE  
Totally single and, come to think of  
it, she even said she wanted to meet  
some guys here, you want me to  
introduce you?

GLEN  
No, that's probably not a good idea.  
My girlfriend is here.

CHARLIE  
Oh, that's sweet. Which one is she?

GLEN  
That one.

CUTAWAY:

ANNA is a very hot girl in her mid twenties, texting in the  
corner.

CHARLIE

What? You're kidding me?

GLEN

No. She's a gold digger, but you know, what do I care?

CHARLIE

Wow, way to go, dude. Man, I always thought growing old is going to suck, but you have got this down.

GLEN

Thanks. So, you said you're a bingo caller.

CHARLIE

It's not my profession, but definitely a passion.

GLEN

I've got some sway down at the Senior Center and obviously we're going to need a new bingo caller. Maybe I can pull some strings if you bring the leggy broad to pull the balls, what do you say?

Charlie bites down on the cigar.

CHARLIE

I say you got yourself a new bingo caller.

4C INT. FUNERAL HOME COUCH- SAME TIME- D/1

Dennis and Mac are sitting across from WANDA at a table. Mac delivers all his lines in a tough David Caruso style.

DENNIS

Wanda, may I call you Wanda?

WANDA

Sure.

DENNIS

You know Wanda, while you were just talking about (thinking) . . . all that old stuff you were talking about, you were lit up inside. Does anything nowadays still do that for you?

MAC

Yeah, Wanda, what's the secret?

WANDA  
Oh, I don't know.

DENNIS  
Well, you know you know what lights  
me up inside?

Wanda shakes her head.

DENNIS (CONT)  
Helping out old ladies. We'd like to  
help you out you and your friends.

MAC  
Just a little cooperation.

DENNIS  
You see, he and I are in the  
business of helping out old ladies  
such as yourself.

MAC  
And business is good.

DENNIS  
Any idea who could help us get this  
thing off the ground?

MAC  
Any idea who that could be, Wanda?

WANDA  
Well, the craft club at the senior  
center is always looking for  
projects.

DENNIS  
The senior CENTER, you say.

MAC  
Now we're getting somewhere.

4D INT. FUNERAL HOME- SAME TIME- D/1

Dee is standing in the corner with a little plate of food.  
Frank approaches.

FRANK  
What are you doing over here alone?  
Get out there and mingle, see if any  
of these guys needs a kidney?

DEE

Mingle? Frank, there's like four guys here under the age of eighty.

FRANK

So what if they're old? Just make sure he can see down your shirt or up your skirt when it's will writing time.

DEE

Eew, will you please quit trying to pimp me out?

FRANK

Worked for Anna Nicole.

DEE

Yeah, real well until she killed herself on prescription meds and diet pills.

FRANK

That was just a publicity stunt.

Charlie returns.

CHARLIE

Great news. Dee, I got you a gig.

DEE

A gig?

CHARLIE

Yeah, you know, like an acting gig only more of a game show.

DEE

That's great. How the hell did you manage that?

Charlie gives a wave over to Glen.

CHARLIE

That guy over there, he's got some sway at this place called the Senior Center. And he wants me to host bingo and you to pull the balls.

DEE

Pull the balls?!

CHARLIE

We'll be like Pat and Vanna, Dee,

this could be just the start.

DEE

Yeah, I don't think that's how Pat and Vanna got their start.

CHARLIE

Look Dee, the dude is loaded and kinda likes you even though he's with like the hottest chick I've ever seen.

Charlie points, Frank and Dee look over.

FRANK

That brunette on the phone over there? I thought she looked like a gold digger.

DEE

Wow, that is a serious rock on her finger.

CHARLIE

You should at least meet him.

FRANK

If you're going to do a little widow shopping then you should push your boobs up.

DEE

Shut up, Frank. How loaded, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Really loaded.

DEE

I don't know. You think his sexual organs are still working?

FRANK

Oh yeah, you can bet your ass he's still pitchin' tents thanks to boner pills.

DEE

Yeah, no thanks.

CHARLIE

Please, come on I've never asked you for anything before.

DEE

You are constantly asking me for things, Charlie.

CHARLIE

OK, you don't have to meet him, just at least promise to do the gig.

DEE

I'll think about it. Get Dennis and Mac. I'm going to the bathroom then we're out of here.

Dee walks away.

CHARLIE

I got a lot of leftovers in my pocket, have you managed to unload that kidney yet?

FRANK

Not even close.

CHARLIE

I gotta say, Frank, you're not really overwhelming me with your sales technique. I don't know how we are going to unload that thing like this.

FRANK

What do you mean "we"?

CHARLIE

This kidney isn't going to sell itself, if you want my help I'm going to need to see some of the action.

FRANK

Fine. 90/10

CHARLIE

What?

FRANK

70/30

CHARLIE

100!

FRANK

How about zero?

CHARLIE

Seriously, Frank I have no idea what all these numbers mean.

FRANK

If you sell the kidney I'll give you fifty bucks.

CHARLIE

Done.

CHARLIE AND FRANK

(under their breathe)

Sucker.

4E INT. FUNERAL HOME BATHROOM- SAME TIME

Dee comes out of the stall and is washing her hands near next to Anna, the Gold Digger.

DEE

That is a beautiful ring.

ANNA

Thank you. Keep trying, you'll get one someday too.

DEE

Oh. I'm not really looking.

ANNA

You're here with that little fat man, right? He must be loaded, right? Don't ever take their word for it.

DEE

It's not like that.

ANNA

Oh. More short term. I get it.

DEE

No, I don't think you do.

ANNA

How's that?

DEE

See, I'm not a gold digger.

ANNA

Well, that's obvious from the look of you.

DEE

Really, hmm. You're here with the guy in the wheelchair, right?

ANNA

Yeah, why?

DEE

Oh, nothing. You might want to keep him on a tighter leash. Seems to have a bit of a wandering eye.

Anna finishes her touch up and starts for the door.

ANNA

Oh well, there's no one here that I'm too nervous about. Good luck with the little fat man.

Anna leaves.

DEE

(yelling)

Yeah, well at least he's got three kidneys ... damn it.

4F INT. FUNERAL HOME- SAME TIME- D/1

Charlie and Frank are set up like ticket scalpers as a few old people shuffle by at the end of the buffet.

CHARLIE

Who needs a kidney? I got one.

Dennis and Mac return.

FRANK

You get any old lady slaves?

DENNIS

No. But, I think Mac and I may have found the keys to the kingdom.

MAC

Senior Center. Apparently, this place is chocked full of bored old people looking to kill time before they kick the bucket.

CHARLIE

Oh really, well, you just happen to be looking at the new bingo caller for said center.



MAC

How did you land that?

CHARLIE

(pointing at the coffin)

Old one died.

FRANK

When you guys head over to that senior center, do me a favor and put up a flyer for the kidney.

MAC

No way.

DENNIS

Sorry, Frank, but you're not going to tarnish our cookie sales with your black market kidney.

CHARLIE

What kind of cookies are you gonna sell, anyway?

DENNIS

The cheapest cookies we can possibly find.

FRANK

I might be able to help you out on that.

MAC

Frank, you have a cookie guy?

FRANK

I got a kidney guy, right? What makes you think I wouldn't have a cookie guy.

DENNIS,

That's a fine point. Alright, a little recruiting trip to the Senior Center and we've got ourselves a cookie company.

Dee returns.

DEE

You wouldn't believe what that little gold digging bitch said to me in there.

MAC

Boring. Get to the point

DENNIS

Yeah, Dee, you really drag on with your stories and this one is all middle.

DEE

I've hardly even . . .

MAC

(interrupting)

Point?!

DEE

Fine. Charlie, you got yourself a bingo girl.

CHARLIE

BINGO! We have a Bingo!

DEE

I'm gonna show that gold digging bitch how its done.

CHARLIE

B-I-N-G-O and Bingo was her name-oh!  
You're not going to regret this,  
Dee.

DEE

I already do.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

5 INT. PADDY'S PUB- NIGHT- N/2

Dennis and Mac are putting together sashes. Frank is sitting at the bar. Dee enters in a sequined dress. The gang whistles and claps.

FRANK

Va-va-va-voom!

MAC

All this for Bingo?

DEE

I don't give a damn about the Bingo,  
Mac. This is to show that lil' gold

digger that I could get her man if I wanted.

FRANK

Whatever you gotta tell yourself, just remember I get 10%.

DEE

What is this cooler doing back here?

She lifts up a red camping cooler from behind the bar.

FRANK

Don't open that. It's the kidney.

DEE

Eww, seriously?

MAC

Awesome.

Mac heads over to lift up the cooler, checking weight, shaking it etc.

DENNIS

What the hell did you bring it here for?

FRANK

I'm taking it to the Senior Center with me in case one of those fogey's keels over and needs one.

DEE

Then what? Set a price in the ambulance?

MAC

(smelling the cooler)

I think this thing's starting to spoil.

Charlie enters

FRANK

Where have you been all morning?

CHARLIE

Well, I went down to the library to do a little research on organ donations.

MAC

You went to the library?

CHARLIE

Yeah. Alright? Charlie went to the library. So, anyway, according to the Google we've got some good news and some bad news.

FRANK

Ok what's the good news?

DENNIS

Woah, Frank. What are you doing? Always take the bad news first. Then the good news cheers you up after.

MAC

No, you take the good news first, then you use that good news to cushion the blow of the bad news.

DENNIS

That is ridiculous, then you only enjoy the good news for a few seconds.

MAC

With your way, you never enjoy it at all.

FRANK

Can we sell it to that foundation or not?

CHARLIE

No, if we go to them they're pretty strict about cutting it out of a body. But they did say that kidneys have the longest wait list.

FRANK

That's great.

CHARLIE

But, it's also the least exclusive. Did you know you only need one to live?

DEE

(sarcastically)

Well, don't let that get out.

CHARLIE

But, I think I may have a solution. Hang with me for a second: A game show where the contestants are on

the list and the prize is an organ!

FRANK

A game show?

DEE

Let me guess. You're the host?

CHARLIE

BINGO! I'm telling you, I'm going to take Bingo to a whole new level. Once I do, the next step is to transition to game show is to produce it.

DEE

You want create a game show where sick people fight for their lives?

DENNIS

This sounds a lot like your homeless game show.

CHARLIE

Meal or No Meal?

DEE

Ah yes, where hungry people fight for their lives.

CHARLIE

You keep using that work "fight". It's not a fight, Dee, and since when is feeding hungry people a bad thing?

FRANK

When it costs money. You're supposed to be earning money on the kidney not spending more.

DEE

Did you happen to google whether or not its legal?

CHARLIE

Also, it's illegal. I think we're going to have to lower the price.

FRANK

Fine. 24 hour sale. Half off.

CHARLIE

Bingo. Now we're talking.

MAC

Is that your thing now? Saying Bingo to everything.

DENNIS

Don't do it.

CHARLIE

Bingo.

6 INT. SENIOR CENTER CRAFT ROOM- DAY- D/3

Exterior shot of the Senior Citizen Center.

There are four old ladies seated wearing berets and poorly made sashes with LADY SCOUTS written in white tape. Behind them are pictures of happy old lady faces taped over girl scout bodies. Dennis and Mac are in the front of the room.

DENNIS

The best part is all the fun that you're having goes to earning points redeemable for tons of wonderful prizes and trinkets like yarn and prunes.

Mac goes to the back of the room to meet Frank who is entering with boxes.

MAC

Where have you been? We're ready to start selling!

FRANK

You try hauling two hundred boxes around.

MAC

Two hundred! That's incredible. That's like twenty five cents a box.

CUTAWAY: BACK TO DENNIS WITH THE LADIES

DENNIS

Ladies, enjoy the tea. We'll take a five minute break then hit the streets.

Dennis walks over to Mac and Frank who are opening the first box.

DENNIS

Alright, I'm a little nervous. Lot

blank stares out there. Are we  
cookie ready or what?

MAC

Good to go.

DENNIS

OK, so, I figure we'll drop em off.  
Give them a few hours to sell out  
then swoop through and pick them  
back up. Easy as that.

MAC

Ugh, what the hell are these.

FRANK

What do they look like?

DENNIS

They look like crackers.

Dennis eats one.

DENNIS (CONT)

They are crackers.

FRANK

These are cookies. CHEAP cookies.  
Just like you asked for.

MAC

It's says crackers on the box.

FRANK

The cracker is the cheapest member  
of the cookie family.

DENNIS

How the hell are we are we supposed  
to take down the girl scouts with  
crackers?

FRANK

You said it didn't matter what they  
sold.

MAC

He's right, Dennis. We just need to  
be more aggressive with our sales  
pitch.

DENNIS

Sounds like we're going to need a  
patented Dennis Reynolds pep talk to

get the juices flowing. Follow me.

Dennis heads to the front of the room to face the old ladies, taking on Alec Baldwin's persona from "Glen Gary, Glen Ross"

DENNIS (CONT)

Can I have your attention for a second? Are they all here?

MAC

(confused)

I don't think any of them left.

DENNIS

Let's talk about something important! You! Put down that tea.

OLD LADY #1

He just gave me this tea.

MAC

You told me to hand out tea.

DENNIS

Tea is for closers. Guess what ladies? We're adding a little something to the sales contest this month. First place your choice from the precious moments figurine catalog. Second place yarn. Third place you're fired. Do I have your attention now?

OLD LADY #1

Can I drink my tea yet?

DENNIS

They don't answer that door unless they want to buy something. They're out there just waiting for you to take their money. Are you man enough to take it?

Old ladies look at each other, confused and indifferent.

OLD LADY #2

What did he say?

Old Lady #1 shrugs. Dennis goes over to the chalkboard and writes "ABC"

DENNIS

A.B.C. Always Be Closing.



Mac wants to get in and grabs the chalk and writes "DEF"

MAC  
D.E.F. Don't ever forget

DENNIS  
(breaking Baldwin persona)  
Dude, you're killing my speech.

MAC  
What are you talking about. Now  
they'll remember it.

DENNIS  
I'm jamming here and you just jump  
in like that?

Old Lady #3 raises her hand.

DENNIS (CONT)  
What?

OLD LADY #3  
These cookies taste like crackers.

Dennis and Mac stare at Frank.

FRANK  
Any of you broads need a kidney?

Akward silence.

DENNIS  
Let's go sell some cookies!

7 INT. SENIOR CENTER BINGO HALL- LATER- D/3

A small crowd sits quietly waiting for the game to start. Suddenly the lights go dim and the several flashlight's beams strobe the front of the room. AC/DC "Thunder" plays and Charlie enters trying to get the group to yell "Bingo" instead. Dee goes right for Glen's lap.

CHARLIE  
Ladies and Gentlemen, who's ready  
for some Bingo. I-19 am!

Nobody gets the joke, some punch the number on their card.

CHARLIE (CONT)  
Ok. Before we get started allow me  
to introduce my lovely assistant  
Deandra Reynolds!

Glen and the old men applaud. She plays up the sexiness, looking around for the Anna whom she spots texting in the corner.

CHARLIE (CONT)  
 And I, of course, am your host  
 Charlie Kelly. If you're waiting for  
 a kidney, then today might be your  
 lucky day! Let's play some Bingo!

Charlie hits another track on the CD player that plays the intense sound effect from "Who wants to be a millionaire?".

CHARLIE (CONT)  
 (very serious)  
 Deandra, the first ball please.

Dee grabs a ball, trying to be seductive towards Glen who is now joined by a glaring Anna who sticks her tongue in his ear while staring at Dee.

CHARLIE (CONT)  
 (like a cross between a  
 Baptist minister and James  
 Brown)  
 G . . . 33!

8 EXT. INSIDE DENNI'S CAR- IHOP PARKING LOT- LATER- D/3

Dennis and Mac are parked in an alley. Eating cookies and drinking beer.

DENNIS  
 This might be the greatest idea that  
 we've ever had.

MAC  
 Sensei would be proud.

DENNIS  
 Most proud.

MAC  
 How much longer should we give them?

DENNNIS  
 Well, it's almost four thirty now,  
 so I'd say we're probably about, oh,  
 six hundred dollars richer?

MAC  
 I'm ready to clock out.

They toss the beers in the trash drive off.

MAC

You sure they're going to remember  
how to get back to the meeting  
point?

DENNIS

Please, if there's one thing Old  
Ladies know how to find its an IHOP.

They pull around to the front of the IHOP, there are TWO COPS  
sitting there waiting with the four old ladies.

DENNIS (CONT)

Oh boy. This is bad.

MAC

Be careful, that one looks like bad  
cop.

DENNIS

Good afternoon, officers.

COP #1

Are you two responsible for these  
women?

DENNIS

That depends, is there a problem?

COP #1

Well, you can start by showing me a  
business license.

DENNIS

See we're actually a charity not a  
business so we don't have one of  
those.

MAC

Like the girl scouts. We're a troop.

COP #1

(motioning to the old ladies)  
A troop? That's no troop. What  
you've got there is group of old  
ladies with no permits and a bunch  
of crackers.

Cop #2 walks to the rear window and looks in.

COP #2

What's in the cooler?

DENNIS

Cooler?

MAC  
 (whispering to Dennis)  
 Frank must have left his cooler in  
 the car.

Cop #2 takes it out of the back through the open window.

COP #1  
 Are you going to tell us whats in  
 the cooler?

DENNIS  
 Well, Officer I'm not going to lie  
 to you. There's a kidney in that  
 cooler. A kidney these hard working  
 old women helped raise money to buy.  
 We may not look like a troop to you,  
 but to the lucky little recipient of  
 that kidney, it doesn't really  
 matter.

COP #1  
 Why do you have the kidney *with* you?

DENNIS  
 Well, our recipient actually passed  
 away this morning, so we're waiting  
 for the next guy on the list to  
 surface.

Both Cops at each other over the car.

COP #1  
 Tell you what. You make sure I never  
 see these ladies out here selling  
 crackers again and I'll pretend you  
 didn't just admit to trafficking an  
 organ.

DENNIS  
 Absolutely, Officer. You have my  
 word.

Mac takes the cooler back from COP #2 and ushers the Old  
 Ladies into the back seat.

MAC  
 Huh, I really thought you were good  
 cop.

9. INT SENIOR CENTER BINGO HALL- LATER- D/3

CHARLIE  
To be, or not to be, that is the  
BINGO!

OLD MAN  
What?

CHARLIE  
B-2!

OLD PERSON  
Bingo!

CHARLIE  
Amen! Hold all cards! We have an  
unofficial Bingo! Frank?

CUTAWAY:

Anna steps away from Glen to answer the phone, Dee moves in on him, sitting on his lap with her hand in his hair, Whispering in his ear.

Frank is checking the card, wearing a silvery Rod Roddy styles sport coat.

FRANK  
Alright, let's see what we got here.  
B, yeah, I, yeah. Alright.

Charlie is holding his thumb out sideways with his head down, ready to confirm or deny the Bingo.

DEE (OFF SCREEN)  
Charlie!

CHARLIE  
Not now Dee.

DEE (OFF SCREEN)  
Charlie!

FRANK  
That's a good Bingo.

CHARLIE  
What's that? An official BINGO!

CUTAWAY:

Dee is sitting on Glens lap and his head is down.

DEE  
Charlie! I think Glen is dead.

Anna comes rushing over.

ANNA

Oh my god!

DEE (CONT)

And he just asked me to marry him!

FRANK

Does anyone know if he had kidney problems?

END OF ACT II

TAG

10 INT FUNERAL HOME- DAY- D/4

Charlie, Mac, Dennis, Dee and Frank are all seated in a pew whispering while the Eulogy is being said softly in the background.

CHARLIE

I still can't believe they fired me.

DENNIS

Well, it's probably a bad omen to people that old. That's just bingo, man. Cracker?

Dennis offers him some from the box

CHARLIE

Sure. Man, that Gold Digger is hot.

DEE

(dressed in tons of black with a face veil, glasses, long hat)

I hope that bitch doesn't see a dime.

FRANK

I can't believe those cops left you my kidney.

MAC

Maybe Charlie's was right, organ trafficking is just more frowned upon than really illegal.

DEE

Kind of like enslaving the elderly  
apparently.

MAC

Exactly.

CHARLIE

When is this thing going to be over?

FRANK

You ready to hit that smörgåsbord?

CHARLIE

Bingo.

END OF EPISODE