

It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia "The Gang Goes to Vegas"

By By

Greg Dunaway

COLD OPEN

TITLE CARD: 9:56 AM

TITLE CARD: ON A SUNDAY

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - MORNING

Mac, Charlie, Dennis and Dee all sit at the bar, heads in hands. Dennis groans. Frank enters and walks behind the bar.

FRANK

You guys are a bunch of goddamned pussies. Back in my day we could drink for days on end. Never been hungover, not once.

Frank fixes himself a drink.

DEE

Ah, ten AM. Time for Dad's traditional breakfast.

Mac lifts his head up and becomes animated.

MAC

You know what I hate most about being hungover?

DENNIS

Loud noises.

Dennis watches Frank line up a shot.

DENNIS

The urge to puke.

MAC

You're always so damn bored the next day. Nothing sounds fun. What happened to fun while being hungover?

FRANK

Mac, you're missing the point, the hangover is God's way of telling you you had too much fun the night before. He has to punish you the next day, so you understand. It's like a small version of hell.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

Listen to my dad, finally doling
out life lessons.

Dennis watches Frank suck on an olive, makes a face and gets
up quickly.

DENNIS

I'm not going to make it.

The door to the bar flies open, Charlie rushes in. He comes
to a stop and struggles to catch his breath. Frank downs
another shot. Dennis seeing this, wrenches into a trash can.

All eyes flip back to Charlie who is holding his hands in
the air. He yells--

CHARLIE

VVVEEEEGGGAAAAASSSSSS.

MAIN TITLES

Title: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

Title: "The Gang Goes to Vegas"

INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - AFTERNOON

Bags and beer bottles are stacked on the bar and pool table
as the gang attempts to pack.

DENNIS

Wait, so what's the Charlie
Lottery?

CHARLIE

Charlie lottery, dude. It finally
hit. Going to Vegas.

DENNIS

Charlie lottery, goddammit Charlie
did you rob someone?

MAC

Dennis, how have you not known
about this? Win Charlie lottery, go
to Vegas.

DENNIS

I have no idea what anyone is
talking about.

(CONTINUED)

The toilet flushes, sink goes on and off. From inside the bathroom we hear.

FRANK

VEGAS! Charlie, you are a genius.

DENNIS

Will someone please explain to me what the hell is going on here?

DEE

Every day Charlie steals a dollar from the cash register and plays the lottery. I caught him and was going to tell you guys, but I figured you'd probably do nothing like you always do.

MAC

Irrelevant, Charlie lottery hit, we're going to Vegas. Simple. Why does everyone have so many damn questions?

CHARLIE

And I wasn't stealing, this is part of my diverse investments plan.

DENNIS

Charlie, quit memorizing commercials. I no longer care about the morals of how Charlie came into the cash. I'm in.

Dee puts a dress into her bag. Charlie rubs his chin.

CHARLIE

Uhhh... Dee. What are you doing?

DEE

Packing my dress- Charlie, where is your bag?

CHARLIE

I'm wearing all my clothes, they lose luggage like all the time.

DEE

Right.

CHARLIE

And if the plane crashes, no burns. Anyways, that's not the issue, you can't come to Vegas.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

Have any of you actually been near an airport?

CHARLIE

Uhh look Dee. Only four tickets. You didn't invest.

DEE

Invest? What do you mean invest?

MAC

Me and Frank told Charlie we didn't care. You're stuck with running the bar, Dee.

DEE

I am not running the bar by myself. No way. Why does Dennis get to go?

CHARLIE

Uhh, movie The Hangover. Everyone saw it. Would not have been funny if there was a chick in it.

Dennis grabs two pairs of jeans.

DENNIS

Excellent point, Charlie. Question- which one is more Vegas?

He drops them both in and also grabs a small vanity mirror which he stares into.

MAC

God you are weird. Now, Dee, make sure to lock up at night, sweep and mop and try to clean urinals once while we're gone.

CHARLIE

Oh and make sure to feed the rats.

DENNIS

Feed the rats? Goddammit Charlie, please tell me you are not feeding a family of rats.

CHARLIE

If you keep the rats fed in the walls, they won't want the food in the bar. Simple animal theory my friend.

(CONTINUED)

Dee has walked over towards the men's bathroom. She knocks.

DEE

Daddy?

FRANK

What do you want Deandra? I'm busy.

DEE

Daddy, could you spot me some Vegas money?

Frank walks out in an Elvis costume.

FRANK

If there was one thing I learned in Vietnam it was never bring a woman on a man's mission. No way.

DEE

Goddammit, I hate you.

Frank grabs his bags.

FRANK

Run the bar, sweetie- don't be afraid to show those moneymakers.

DEE

You are the worst father. Ever.

Charlie slams a six pack on the table.

CHARLIE

Frank I have no idea why you are dressed like Elvis.

FRANK

Who gets laid more than Elvis in Vegas?

Mac appears from behind the bar with four shots.

MAC

Shots bitches.

DENNIS

I do hate being hungover for flights.

DEE

Wow- you are such an alcoholic. You know what screw you guys- I'll have fun without you.

(CONTINUED)

Frank dances up to the gang at the bar while singing "Viva Las Vegas." Deandra flips the group off from behind the bar.

DEE

You morons won't last a day in Vegas.

Mac distributes shots and beers and the four of them down the shot quickly. They chase it with a beer.

CHARLIE

VEGGASSSSSSS.

INT. AIRPORT SECURITY LINE - DAY

Charlie, Mac, Frank and Dennis are all sitting in an airport security line. Charlie is hyperventilating. He grabs a paper bag and breathes in heavily.

DENNIS

No dude. No huffing glue.

CHARLIE

How am I supposed to get through the body cavity search? Huh, Dennis?

Mac is nervously eyeing a security guard who is conducting random searches.

MAC

Charlie, pass it. Quick, quick.

CHARLIE

Uh no way dude, this is mine, I planned ahead.

DENNIS

There is no body cavity search, this is America not Uzbekistan- what is that Frank?

Frank reaches into his carry-on and pulls out a brownie.

DENNIS

Are you kidding me? This is ridiculous- you brought a pot brownie into a security line?

FRANK

I'm not huffing out of the paper bag- that would be ridiculous.

(CONTINUED)

Frank eats his brownie.

FRANK

I'll see you all on the strip.

Mac and Charlie inch closer together staring at the approaching metal detector.

MAC

Now dude, I know how this works. Do not make eye contact with the security guard. If you do he grabs your balls.

Charlie immediately locks into the large man conducting random searches.

MAC

Charlie, look at the ground. Dammit Charlie look at the ground.

CHARLIE

I can't. He knows. He's gonna get my balls.

Dennis steps up in line and hands the security guard his I.D.

GUARD

Heading to Vegas?

DENNIS

Yes sir, some good old fashioned fun with three of my very normal friends.

The guard looks behind Dennis as Mac is wrestling Charlie to hold him in place.

MAC

He's never been an airport before. Just a bit nervous.

GUARD

Okay, I'm going to have to ask you and your friends to head over this way.

DENNIS

Oh no no. That won't be necessary.

Frank wanders over to the guard, he wobbles and grabs onto the tall TSA agent's legs.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

I am ready for the strip search.

CHARLIE

Oh shit, they are gonna get Frank's balls.

Mac makes karate motions with his hands as Charlie continues to freak out.

CHARLIE

THEY ARE GONNA GET HIS BALLS MAC!
HELP HIM!

MAC

Charlie, I'm gonna have to put you down.

Mac makes a karate chop to Charlie's neck. Charlie wails in pain and begins sniffing.

CHARLIE

Why Mac? Why?

Frank has managed to squeeze down into his glitter briefs, while the TSA agent repeatedly asks him to put his clothes back on. Dennis meanwhile has quietly switched lines and is desperately trying to get through the line.