

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

Episode #?

"THE GANG SELLS THEIR UNDERWEAR"

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INT. BAR - EVENING

The bar is empty, except for THE GANG - DENNIS, MAC, DEE, and CHARLIE. They are, as usual, talking about something stupid. Charlie is eating a sandwich.

MAC

I saw this kick-ass jacket I wanted to buy at the mall.

SWEET DEE

What do you need a jacket for?

MAC

What? I want to look good.

CHARLIE

For who?

MAC

Anyway. This jacket costs like \$300.

DENNIS

So?

MAC

That's like highway robbery!

DENNIS

You have no idea what you're talking about. That's what jackets cost.

SWEET DEE

Yeah. Try buying a dress.

CHARLIE

You've got to go to the thrift store. Only way to go. You get that same coat for 5 bucks.

MAC

It wasn't a coat. It was a jacket.

CHARLIE

What's the difference?

DENNIS

Mac, you don't understand business. The higher the price you put on something the more people want it. It's like caviar. Or high-class prostitutes.

CHARLIE

And gold.

DENNIS

Yeah, like gold. They mark it up so much that people think, 'Hey, that's got to be worth a lot or they wouldn't be charging that much.' It's just human psychology.

SWEET DEE

Yeah, it's basic psychology.

MAC

That's retarded.

DENNIS

You're retarded.

MAC

Yeah, well maybe I should make a jacket and charge a million dollars for it and wait for some idiot to buy it. That makes **no** sense!

DENNIS

It might work. You should try it.

Silence while Mac thinks about this.

SWEET DEE

Have you guys noticed we haven't had a customer in like four days?

Dennis and Mac overlap each other protesting. Charlie is eating his sandwich silently.

DENNIS

That's not true. That's ridiculous.

MAC

You don't know what you're talking about, Dee.

DENNIS

We've had people.

MAC

Remember, we had that old guy who came in.

DENNIS

Yeah, he used the bathroom.

MAC

He almost got something to drink.
Remember that?

SWEET DEE

Yeah, I remember that. It was last
week. And he **didn't** get something
to drink. That's my point. He just
pissed all over the floor and left.

The Gang thinks about this one.

DENNIS

Yeah, okay.

MAC

Yeah, it's been a bit slow.

SWEET DEE

This is ridiculous. I need money.
I've made \$40 this week. I am sick
of being broke.

MAC

Me, too.

CHARLIE

I don't mind.

DENNIS

Dee's right. This is pathetic.
We've got to do something
different.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

Title: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

Title: "Episode x"

Title: "The Gang Sells Their Underwear"

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - EVENING

MAC

What are we doing wrong?

SWEET DEE

Maybe it's because we don't advertise?

DENNIS

We've never advertised.

SWEET DEE

Maybe we should start.

DENNIS

Maybe we should start a happy hour.

MAC

Happy hour would be sweet.

DENNIS

Yeah, we could do that.

CHARLIE

(with mouth full)

Maybe we could get the 'Paddy's' sign fixed.

The Gang is silent while Charlie seems oblivious to what this means.

DENNIS

The sign?

SWEET DEE

Our sign's off?

DENNIS

You knew about this?

CHARLIE

Yeah, it's been out for like a week. I thought you guys knew.

DENNIS
How would we know?

SWEET DEE
I swear to God, Charlie...

MAC
You're supposed to tell us these things!

CHARLIE
What?! I'm not "marketing"!

DENNIS
It's not marketing.

SWEET DEE
It's not marketing, Charlie; that's like necessary to even having a business!

Someone enters the bar. The Gang stands up, ready to put their best foot forward for their potential customer.

STEVE BRICKER, a man in his early 30's, and his Asian girlfriend JULIE enter. Steve is a very nice guy, always cheerful; a guy everyone likes. Julie is very attractive. Both of them are dressed very well, Steve with a nice jacket and tie.

STEVE
(looking around)
Oh, I thought you guys were closed.

DENNIS
No! We're open! Come on in. We're open.

Group crowds around them, welcoming them.

STEVE
Dennis! And Dee! I was looking for you guys. You remember me? It's Steve!

The Gang doesn't recognize him.

STEVE (CONT'D)
You know, Steve Bricker. The Brickster! From high school.

The Gang recognizes him.

DENNIS
Steve, how's it going?

MAC
Oh, Steve, how've you been.

CHARLIE
The Brickster!

STEVE
Hey, guys. Mac. Charlie.

SWEET DEE
What's going on, Steve?

STEVE
Oh, man, I just got back from Japan last night. I am **beat**. Me and Julie - this is Julie - we were driving by and I remembered you two owned this place. I didn't think all you guys would still be here.

DENNIS
(embarrassed)
Yeah, well...

STEVE
That's really cool.

STEVE
So, not too crowded tonight?

MAC
Oh, no, Friday nights are always like this.

DENNIS
Yeah, this is pretty usual.

SWEET DEE
It usually doesn't heat up until after midnight.

CHARLIE
Then we've got people hanging from the rafters. It gets crazy.

STEVE
Well, that's cool.

DENNIS
So, you were in Japan, huh?

STEVE
Yeah, quite a trip.

CHARLIE
Awesome. Were you like in Hong Kong
or - ?

SWEET DEE
(embarrassed)
What were you doing there?

STEVE
I had a conference. I'm in
intellectual property rights.

The Gang doesn't know what this means.

CHARLIE
Oh!

MAC
That's awesome.

SWEET DEE
What was Japan like?

STEVE
Japan was nice. Well, a little
strange actually. There's some big
time freaks over there.

Dennis looks at Julie awkwardly.

DENNIS
You don't say.

STEVE
Yeah. It's crazy. You wouldn't
believe it. These guys look at porn
magazines on the subways. Just
openly. Successful businessmen just
looking at porn. And you guys will
love this: I saw two vending
machines where you could buy used
panties.

MAC
What? Get out of here.

STEVE

No kidding. Used women's underwear.
For like 50 bucks.

CHARLIE

(almost to himself)
Awesome.

STEVE

Anyway, we should get going. I just
wanted to invite you guys to a
party we're having next week. I
wanted to get some of my people and
some old school buddies together,
see how everybody's doing.

DENNIS

Cool. Where is it?

STEVE

My friend's place.

DENNIS

You should have it here.

The Gang looks at Dennis, thinking he's crazy.

STEVE

Really? That would be cool. Are you
sure?

DENNIS

Trust me. It'll be our pleasure.
Drinks on us.

STEVE

That would be awesome. We were
worried about not having enough
space.

DENNIS

No problem.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - LATER

SWEET DEE

Dennis, are you crazy?

MAC

Yeah, we don't have any money for a party.

DENNIS

Have you people never heard of networking? This is an investment. Do you know what kind of high-class clientele we could get in here with this?

MAC

Yeah, but we have no money!

DENNIS

We'll get some.

CHARLIE

Man, Steve is awesome.

MAC

I love that guy.

CHARLIE

Goes over to China for business, he's buying women's underwear, he's finding a freaky broad to bring back, he's throwing a party. This guy knows how to live.

SWEET DEE

What'd he say he was doing? Intellectual property? What is that? Real estate?

DENNIS

(certain)

Yeah, he's a realtor. Japanese properties. He must be rolling in money.

MAC

(agreeable)

We **do** need to be hanging with this guy.

DENNIS

That's what I'm saying.

Frank comes into the bar, goes behind the bar while they're talking. He's drinking and just listening to this conversation.

CHARLIE

And how about that underwear? Used panties out of a vending machine. I wouldn't mind getting my hand caught in there, if you know what I'm saying.

SWEET DEE

No, I'm not sure we do.

CHARLIE

Man, why can't we have something like that in America?

MAC

Yeah, those Japanese are geniuses at business. That's why they own all of our companies and banks.

DENNIS

No, they don't.

MAC

And they bought the Empire State Building last year.

DENNIS

Yeah, I **did** hear that.

CHARLIE

Well, what about this underwear idea? If they're selling in Japan, they could sell over here.

FRANK

What are you idiots talking about?

MAC

Frank, the Japanese are selling used panties to perverts. It's a huge business over there.

CHARLIE

Yeah, they're making millions off these things!

FRANK

Is that so?

CHARLIE

We should sell some!

DENNIS

It's actually not a bad idea. We could put them on the internet.

MAC

But where would we get them?

They all slowly turn to look at Dee.

SWEET DEE

First of all: gross! Second of all: it's the stupidest idea I've ever heard.

CHARLIE

It works in Japan.

MAC

Dee, come on, let us sell your underwear. Just a couple.

SWEET DEE

No!

MAC

What's the big deal? It's not like you can't make more.

SWEET DEE

Make?

CHARLIE

50 bucks a pair. That's not chicken feed.

DENNIS

50? I bet we could charge 80 easy. We've got an untapped market over here. We'll give you half, Dee.

SWEET DEE

Half?!

Frank walks out from behind the bar.

FRANK

You three are morons. Diendra, for God's sake, have some respect for yourself.

Frank leaves.

DENNIS

Dee, are you gonna let him tell you how to run your life?

MAC

Let's just try it. We'll put a couple ads up.

DENNIS

We'll gauge the demand.

MAC

Yeah, "gauge the demand"! That's good business!

DENNIS

Dee, take some pictures of your panties. We'll get on the computer.

Dee looks depressed, but she knows she is doing it.

INT. BAR OFFICE - EVENING

Dennis is in front of the computer. Mac and Charlie stand behind him looking at the screen.

DENNIS

Okay. Here goes. "I'm a skinny blonde woman in my mid-thirties"

CHARLIE

Skinny? That won't work. Nobody wants skinny.

DENNIS

"I'm a **voluptuous** blonde woman in my mid-thirties."

Sweet Dee walks in.

MAC

Dee's a skeleton. They're gonna see her underwear, remember?

DENNIS

"I'm an **athletic** woman in my mid-thirties."

CHARLIE

"In my thirties"? Look, you're not getting it. Nobody wants Dee.

SWEET DEE

Hey!

CHARLIE

They want a fantasy. You have to paint them a beautiful picture with your words. A seductive poem, if you will.

MAC

Like a porn!

DENNIS

Okay, okay. I got it. "I'm an athletic blonde in my **early** twenties. I like poetry. And long walks on the beach.

MAC

In my underpants!

DENNIS

No, we have to be sophisticated. "Long walks on the beach in my ... lingerie."

CHARLIE

That's better.

SWEET DEE

This is bullshit. I'm the woman. I should be writing this. You guys don't know what men want.

Dennis looks at her skeptically.

DENNIS

Oh, really?

(returning to writing)

"I found myself when I was but a young girl upon the high school cheerleading squad.

SWEET DEE

Upon? You can't even write.

DENNIS

Shut up, Dee. This is good.

MAC

This is turning me on. It must be working.

DENNIS

Dee, let's see that underwear.

Dee shows them a picture on her cellphone.

CHARLIE

(in disgust)

What is this?

MAC

What are you? 80? These are **not** sexy.

SWEET DEE

I wasn't going out today. I didn't think anybody was going to see them.

CHARLIE

What if you were in a car wreck?

SWEET DEE

Well, let me see. If I was in a car wreck I don't think I'd be worried about my underwear.

DENNIS

(disappointed)

No, this won't do, Dee. This won't do at all.

CHARLIE

We'll get more, we'll get more! Get back to writing!

DENNIS

"I'm now in college, studying to be... a..."

MAC

A secretary!

CHARLIE

A nurse!

DENNIS

(beat)

A... geologist.

CHARLIE

Ooh, yeah, that's good.

MAC
He's right. That is hottest.

SWEET DEE
Idiots.

DENNIS
"I find myself having to sell my
panties to make ends meet."

CHARLIE
To pay for my books.

DENNIS
Good. "To pay for my school books.
I don't want to do it, but I am
forced by my situation to sell my
panties on the open market to the
highest bidder. Won't someone
please come to my rescue?"

MAC
And sometimes me and my roommates
have sex.

DENNIS
Please. This is classy.

CHARLIE
It's good. Send it! Send it!

DENNIS
Okay. "Sincerely, Denise".

SWEET DEE
Denise?

A close-up of Dennis hitting 'SEND' key.

FADE TO BLACK.

TITLE: TWO MINUTES LATER

FADE IN:

INT. BAR OFFICE - EVENING

The Gang are in the same spots around the computer.

DENNIS

10 responses! This is going to be huge.

CHARLIE

This guy says he'll pay a hundred dollars!

MAC

See. I told you. The Japanese know what they're doing.

SWEET DEE

Where are you going to get all the underwear?

MAC

We buy more. You wear it. Bam! We're getting paid.

DENNIS

But you've got to **wear** them.

MAC

Yeah, they need to have some flavor.

DENNIS

Yeah, you should wear them for at least - what? An hour? I don't know how long it takes. I'm not a scientist. Just let them soak a while. You judge it.

SWEET DEE

I don't see why any of you would be getting any money. It's my underwear. I'm doing all the work.

DENNIS

I set this deal up, Dee. I'm bringing in the customers.

SWEET DEE

I'm getting 75%.

DENNIS

No, you get 30. I'm doing all the hard work here: managing, copywriting, advertising, distribution. Don't be a primadonna. You're easily replaceable.

CHARLIE

What about me? You couldn't have written that without me. I'm your muse.

DENNIS

Whatever.

MAC

What if I bring in some?

SWEET DEE

You?

DENNIS

Same deal for everybody. You bring me panties; you get 25% of the sales.

CHARLIE

I'll get you panties.

SWEET DEE

You're lucky I'm so broke. Charlie, fix that god damned sign!

INT/EXT. - UNDERWEAR MONTAGE - DAY

Sweet Dee is shopping for underwear, looking at price tags, then buying a pack of Hanes.

Sweet Dee stepping into a gas station bathroom, removing underwear, then putting them in a McDonalds bag.

Sweet Dee at a bus stop, checking her watch, pushing her waist band aside and glancing down.

Sweet Dee stepping into a phone booth, trying to look casual while she removes her underwear.

INT. CARMEN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Mac is in the hallway outside his trans-sexual girlfriend Carmen's apartment. CARMEN comes to the door.

CARMEN

Hey.

MAC

Hey.

CARMEN
Haven't seen you in a while.

MAC
Yeah, I've been so busy, so busy.
The bar and everything. Just
exhausted. You know how it is. Can
I come in?

CARMEN
Yeah, I guess so. It's good to see
you.

Mac enters.

MAC
It's good to see you, too. Really
good. What are you up to?

CARMEN
I was just getting ready to go to
the doctor.

MAC
The doctor? You sick or-?

CARMEN
No. Just a test. For the operation.
You know...

Carmen gestures down at her crotch.

MAC
(embarrassed)
Oh! Yeah. Really? That's cool.
That's something you've got to
check on. Want to do that the right
way.

CARMEN
Yeah. Well, if you want to hang
out... I'll just be an hour.

MAC
That's perfect! I mean - okay.

CARMEN
Okay. See you in a bit.

Carmen leaves. Mac goes into the bedroom. He goes to the dresser and opens it half-way, then shakes his head 'no'. He goes to the hamper, pulls out some underwear and looks triumphant. He holds it to his face and inhales.

MAC
Genuine article.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Charlie is watching a buzzing fly, seemingly zoned out.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - DAY

The Gang is seated around a new oblong conference table in the back of the bar. Dennis is wearing some nice business clothes with a new jacket that resembles the one Steve was wearing. He sits at the head of the table.

DENNIS
Okay, order, order. This meeting is adjourned. What have you people got for me?

SWEET DEE
I've got these.

She hands him the McDonalds bag.

DENNIS
Well, first of all - F for presentation. Now for the taste test.

Dennis prepares to smell the bag.

SWEET DEE
That's disgusting! Don't do that!

DENNIS
Quality control, Dee. We're running a real business here.

CHARLIE
Dee's right. That's gross, Dennis. It's your own sister.

MAC
Yeah.

CHARLIE
I'll do it.

SWEET DEE
(not happy)
Great.

Charlie takes a whiff out of the bag. Everyone waits.

CHARLIE
Well. It doesn't quite smell like
you, Dee.

The Gang looks at Charlie suspiciously.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
It smells more like...

(taking another sniff)
Chicken McNuggets.

DENNIS
Moving on. Mac, what have you got
for us?

MAC
The genuine article.

Mac hands a plastic bag to Charlie, who opens it and takes a big whiff.

CHARLIE
(coughing)
Smells like balls.

DENNIS
Where did you get those? You didn't
get them from - **HER**?

SWEET DEE
No way.

MAC
Sweat is sweat. What's the
difference? Like any of these
perverts have even smelled a woman
before.

DENNIS
Mac, that is disgusting.

MAC
Shut up. Just shut up.

Mac grabs the bag back and clutches it to his chest.

DENNIS
Okay. Charlie?

CHARLIE

Yeah?

DENNIS
What have you got?

CHARLIE

I've got nothing. Yet.

DENNIS
Well, this is great. I've got 23 customers lined up. What am I gonna tell them: I've got nothing yet? Nothing yet?! You've all failed. You've failed the business. You've failed yourselves.

SWEET DEE
Um. I think you're taking this a little too serious.

DENNIS
I guess I'll have to do it myself.

SWEET DEE
You're going to sell women's panties?

DENNIS
I can't rely on **you** people. We've got this party in a couple days and I'm broke. I am **not** going out like that in front of Steve and his friends.

SWEET DEE
Good luck with that.

MAC
I'm gonna sell these panties myself. To hell with you guys.

SWEET DEE
Good luck with **that**.

CHARLIE
Give me one more day.

DENNIS

No, you people are on your own.

SWEET DEE

Charlie, could you fix the
goddamned sign, for Christ's sake?

CHARLIE

Okay. Okay.

Everyone gets up and leaves.

FADE OUT.

INT. BAR - AFTERNOON

Dennis enters the bar, wearing a different tie and the nice business jacket. Frank is sitting with a bunch of Asian and Hispanic WOMEN, pouring them all half-full glasses of beer. The girls are all silent and nervous.

FRANK

Okay, you've all had a long day. I think it's important that when the closing bells comes, everybody can relax and enjoy life. Drink up, ladies!

The girls take hesitant sips. Frank sees Dennis.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Okay, sorry, bar's opening.
Closing. It's closing for you.
Everybody out!

The girls get up and file out, not getting a chance to drink their beers. Mac enters, carrying his plastic bag, and he and Dennis stare at the women leaving.

DENNIS

Frank, what the hell is going on in here?

FRANK

Nothing. Nothing. They're just some associates.

MAC

Associates from what?

FRANK

I don't go poking around in your business! You don't go poking around in mine!

DENNIS

Okay, chill, chill.

MAC

Can we just be professional here? I've got a "client" meeting me here very soon.

DENNIS

What kind of client?

MAC

A business client. Not that it's any of your business.

A man enters the bar. This is PERVERT #1.

DENNIS

Can I help you?

PERVERT

I'm looking for Wanda?

DENNIS

I'm sorry. There's no one -

MAC

Hold on, hold on. I've got this.

(to Pervert)

Wanda's not here right now, sir. She just stepped out. But she told me to give you this.

PERVERT

She did?

MAC

Yeah, she said you'd have some money for me or something?

PERVERT

She told me she'd meet me.

The Pervert takes the bag from Mac.

MAC

Oh, well. No big deal, right?

The Pervert takes bag uncertainly and opens it and smells it.
Frank and Dennis watch this.

MAC (CONT'D)
Well?

PERVERT
This smells like balls.

Mac takes the bag back quickly, angry.

MAC
Fine. Just get out of here.
Pervert.

Frank comes from the back of the bar towards the man.

FRANK
Sir, let me escort you out. Sorry
about these two. I have to
apologize for them, they don't know
how to treat customers...

Frank leaves with the Pervert out the front door.

DENNIS
You had him come to the bar? You
idiot. What is wrong with you?

MAC
It almost worked.

DENNIS
Mac, do you even have a business
plan?

MAC
A what?

Dennis pulls out a wad of money, shaking his head at Mac.

DENNIS
You see this?

MAC
Where'd you get that?

DENNIS
Where do you think?

MAC
Denise?

DENNIS
Exactly.

MAC
But how?

DENNIS
I'll show you.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Dennis is showing Mac his "operations". There are panties and boxes strewn across the floor.

MAC
This is some operation.

DENNIS
Yeah, I know. As you can see, I need some help with packaging.

MAC
I can do that.

DENNIS
\$10 an hour.

MAC
Really? Wow, you must be doing well.

Dennis holds up a pair of lacy panties.

DENNIS
As you can see, here are the panties. Sexy but simple. I buy them in bulk.

MAC
Okay.

DENNIS
Then we put them in these nice, velvet-lined jewelry cases.

MAC
Whoah.

DENNIS
It's all about presentation.

MAC

Okay. But how do you get them - you know - smelly?

DENNIS

The secret ingredient.

Dennis pulls out a small vial of liquid.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Do you know what this is?

MAC

Vanilla extract?

Dennis takes the cap off and waves the vial under Mac's nose.

DENNIS

What does that smell like?

MAC

I don't know.

DENNIS

Well, that's part of your problem. This, my friend, is bottled vaginal scent. It's called Vulva. It's from Germany.

MAC

Where'd you get it?

DENNIS

On the internet. Very expensive: it's why my costs are so high. But it's worth it. One drop of this stuff will drive a man wild.

Dennis waves it under Mac's nose again. No reaction.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

Charlie is on the street, wearing a trench coat. We see him saying the next few lines in different cuts to an array of people passing by.

CHARLIE

Hey, you. You like women? You like panties? You like women's lingerie?

(MORE)

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

You want to chase the cotton dragon? Get your women's underwear right here. Get em while they're hot! Extra, Extra: sniff all about 'em! You don't know what you're missing, ma'am. 100% genuine article right here. Made by women, worn by women. Ride the devil's pantaloons! Get your picka the knickers!

Sweet Dee is walking up to Charlie, unnoticed.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Get yourself a snooter full of cooch!

SWEET DEE

What? Snooter full of...? What are you doing?

Charlie is manic, he grabs her arm and takes her into the alleyway.

CHARLIE

Shhh, shhh! I've got a bunch of great product. I tried to tell Dennis but he wouldn't listen-

SWEET DEE

Get a hold of yourself.

CHARLIE

Look at all of this. This is grade-A organic, straight from the farm.

Charlie opens his trench coat to reveal a bunch of underpants sticking out from his pockets. He takes a pair out and sniffs them.

SWEET DEE

Put that away. Where'd you get all this?

CHARLIE

I'll show you.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Charlie and Dee enter his apartment. There are panties strewn all over the table, chairs, and couch.

SWEET DEE

My god.

CHARLIE

I know, right?

SWEET DEE

Can you open a window?

CHARLIE

Nobody wants to buy from me. I've got the best shit on the market, but I can't unload it.

Charlie picks up another pair and sniffs them.

SWEET DEE

Stop doing that. Where'd you get them?

CHARLIE

I found this flyer.

Charlie picks up a flyer and shows it to Dee.

SWEET DEE

The panty baron?

CHARLIE

They're selling them for 20 bucks a pair. I got a loan from Frank to buy all these. And I copied and pasted Dennis's ads into the computer internet thingy and I'm getting calls from everybody. Some guy said he'd pay 500 bucks if they can buy them from a woman.

SWEET DEE

(thinking)

500 bucks? Really?

INT. BAR - EVENING

Dennis is dressed up, ready for the party. There are CATERERS setting up decorations and food. There is a Japanese/Asian theme to the party, with rice-paper lanterns, etc., and some Japanese music playing. Mac is not dressed up.

MAC

About these shipments. It took me like 45 minutes to package all those panties.

DENNIS

Yeah, so what?

MAC

Well, when you prorated it, it was only 8 dollars. It doesn't seem fair.

DENNIS

We're not renegotiating right now. We've got to get ready for this party.

Mac looks at a tray of sushi some caterers are carrying.

MAC

What's that?

DENNIS

Uh, sushi?

MAC

Oh.

DENNIS

Steve and his Japanese friends are gonna love this.

Frank opens the basement door and comes in from the back of the room.

FRANK

What are you two doing here?

DENNIS

We're having a party tonight. What are you doing here?

MAC

What's that smell?

FRANK

(nervous)

I'm having a meeting. With some associates.

MAC

Dennis, I think this sushi is bad.

DENNIS
Shut up. I paid a shitload for
that.

A voice comes from offscreen. It is PERVERT #2.

PERVERT #2
Excuse me.

They turn and see him.

PERVERT #2 (CONT'D)
I'm looking for Wanda.

DENNIS
No, there's no Wanda here. We're
closed.

Frank escorts the Pervert out. As he does, he pulls out a
flyer and hands it to the guy as he escorts him out.

FRANK
I'll show you out, sir.

Dennis turns to Mac, angry.

DENNIS
Wanda again? Are you still selling
those things?

MAC
No. I just don't know how to take
that stupid ad off the internet.

DENNIS
This is not good. Where did you
post it?

MAC
I don't remember. A bunch of
places.

DENNIS
That's why you're only making ten
bucks an hour.

Frank returns.

FRANK
Listen, you jackasses. I don't want
your people sniffing around my
operations.

DENNIS

What?

FRANK

You want to see how you run a real business? And not this two-bit amateur thing you've got going?

DENNIS

What are you talking about?

There's the sound of a loud buzzer going off.

DENNIS

What the hell was that?

FRANK

It's changing time.

Frank rushes manically to the basement. Dennis and Mac follow.

FRANK (CONT'D)

SWITCH!!!

Dennis and Mac are coming down the basement stairs.

DENNIS

What's that smell? It reeks down here.

FRANK

That, my friends, is the smell of money.

Downstairs, the basement has been converted to a sweatshop. There are the Asian and Hispanic Women from the earlier scene: some are peddling on stationary bicycles, peddling furious, wearing lingerie and panties and bras. Some are coming in and out of a make-shift changing room in the corner.

DENNIS

Jesus christ.

FRANK

Welcome to the production floor of Panty Baron, Incorporated, the largest used-panty retailer on the East Coast.

MAC

Wow.

Girls are drinking water around a water cooler in their underwear.

FRANK

Girls, come on! Get back on those bikes. It only takes 30 seconds to change!

(to guys)

We timed it. We've got everything down to a science here.

The girls bow their heads and rush back to the bikes.

DENNIS

I can't believe this.

FRANK

Pretty impressive, huh?

DENNIS

No. It's horrible. What about quality control? Some of these women look tired. And that one looks sick. What about hygiene?

FRANK

Oh, come on.

DENNIS

Are these undocumented workers?

FRANK

Of course they are. You think I'm an idiot?

DENNIS

I don't know. This all seems very suspect.

We see an old VIETNAMESE MAN stuffing panties in envelopes in the corner.

DENNIS

And that guy - he's just sending them out like that? What about presentation?

FRANK

Let me tell you something - it's
all about quantity, Dennis.
Quantity!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

Sweet Dee gets out of a STRANGER's car. She is wearing a
baseball cap pulled low over her face and is embarrassed.

STRANGER

(friendly)
Thanks!

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLIE'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Charlie is sitting at his table. He has a small pile of
panties in front of him, in the style of Scarface. He's
lining them up in front of him, looking a bit crazy. Dee
enters.

CHARLIE

(irritated)
What is it?

SWEET DEE

What are you doing?

CHARLIE

Nothing.

SWEET DEE

Well, I just sold out.

Dee puts a big wad of cash on the table. Charlie grabs it and
spreads it all out on the table, beside the underpants. He's
super manic.

CHARLIE

Yeah!!! This is what I'm talking
about. Here, baby, buy yourself
something nice.

SWEET DEE

No. I get 90%, remember?

CHARLIE
Yeah, sure, sure. Whatever.

SWEET DEE
I've got buyers. What do you have
for me? These?

Dee reaches for the underpants on Charlie's table. He grabs
them away from her.

CHARLIE
No! No! No! We'll get more. These
are mine.

SWEET DEE
You know, Charlie, you really
shouldn't use your own product.
First rule.

CHARLIE
Mind your own business, whore.

SWEET DEE
Get a hold of yourself.

CHARLIE
I'm calling the Panty Baron. He'll
get us more.

Charlie picks up the phone and dials.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

The phone rings in the basement. The Vietnamese man answers.

VIETNAMESE MAN
Yes, yes. Prease. Thank you very
much.

He hangs up the phone.

VIETNAMESE MAN (CONT'D)
We get order for fifty more! Rocal
derivery!

FRANK
Again? These things are selling
like hot cakes. All right, ladies!
It's overtime! Crank it up a notch!

Shots of women peddling faster.

DENNIS

Frank, we've got a party in an hour. You need to get these girls out of here.

FRANK

I own this bar! This is my operation!

DENNIS

Okay. Just sneak them out quietly later. Please?

FRANK

Yeah, okay.

The really loud buzzer goes off.

FRANK (CONT'D)

SWITCH!!!

FADE TO:

INT. BAR OFFICE - EVENING

Mac and Dennis are putting away the boxes of panties that are in the office. Mac starts picking up the boxes labelled 'Vulva'.

DENNIS

Hold on! I'll move that. That stuff's worth more than your life.

Dennis grabs the box from Mac quickly, spilling some on himself.

DENNIS

What'd you do? I've got it all over me!

MAC

I was just about to put the tops on.

Dennis grabs a towel, trying to dry himself off.

DENNIS

I smell like I fell in a vat of
pussy.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Dee and Charlie arrive, dressed up, looking around. Mac and Dennis come out from the back. Dennis is still blotting himself with the towel. Everyone is dressed nicely, except for Mac, who's still poor. Dennis and Mac face Dee and Charlie, each side eyeing the other standoffishly.

DENNIS

Looks like business has been good
for you two.

CHARLIE

(cooly)
You could say that.

MAC

(miffed)
Huh - you guys look pretty nice. I
bought this tie - that's all I
could get at the last second.

Mac puts on a clip-on tie.

DENNIS

Shut up. Nobody cares.

Steve enters with Julie and some friends. They are all casually dressed.

STEVE

You guys went all out! What's with
the Asian theme?

DENNIS

We were thinking, you know, with
your real estate deals in Japan and
your business friends, and -

Dennis gestures toward Julie.

STEVE

Oh, you remember my girlfriend.

SWEET DEE
 (bowing, slowly)
 Yes, Joo Lee.

JULIE
 (no accent)
 It's Julie. Looks great in here,
 guys!

The Gang looks perplexed by her not having an accent.

FRIEND #1
 What's that smell?

DENNIS
 Huh? What? I don't smell anything.
 Let's get some drinks going!

FRIEND #2
 Must be the sushi.

MAC
 No, that's top-notch sushi.

CUT TO:

LATER - BAR

There are more people. Everyone is talking and mingling. Sweet Dee is talking to a guy. Dennis is talking with several guys. Things seem to be going well.

Charlie and Mac are standing together.

MAC
 This is crazy. I haven't seen these
 people in years.

CHARLIE
 I know. Crazy. There's Jimmy. And
 Molly. And Christian.

MAC
 This is like high school.

CHARLIE
 Except people are talking to us.

MAC
 People talked to me.

Dennis is surrounded by several men.

GUY #1

This is a great bar. I don't know why we've never been in here.

DENNIS

Yeah, well, the bar is just a side-gig. I'm actually a businessman.

GUY #2

Oh, really? What kind of business?

DENNIS

Oh, a little of this, a little of that. Some intellectual real estate. I just got a new shipment of my business cards.

Dennis hands the cards out.

GUY #3

This just has your name on it.

DENNIS

Yeah, I don't like to tie myself down. I've got a lot of ventures. Lot of stuff in the fire. You know how it is.

GUY #2

I can dig that. It's the same way with my business. We should hang out some time and talk shop.

DENNIS

Oh, definitely. Definitely.

Guy #3 leans close to Dennis and smells his neck.

GUY #3

By the way, what is that scent you're wearing?

DENNIS

Huh? Oh, it's nothing. I think it's my laundry detergent? I don't know.

Guy #2 leans in close, smelling Dennis.

GUY #2

I'm not coming on to you, but that's incredible.

GUY #1
Yeah. Intoxicating.

Dennis looks uncomfortable, surrounded by men smelling him.

CUT TO:

LATER - BAR

Charlie comes out of the bathroom, looking guilty but high-energy. He walks up to Dee and several party-goers.

CHARLIE
Great party!

Dee gestures at her nose, miming wiping away something.

CHARLIE
What? What?

DEE
(whispering)
You've got some cotton under your
nose.

CHARLIE
What? Oh.

He wipes it away. Dee shakes her head, worried.

The loud buzzer sounds. People look around and the party gets quiet. Dennis looks nervous. Frank comes up from the basement, followed by a bunch of red-faced and sweaty women. The girls mingle with the party, which starts back up again. Dennis goes to to Frank.

DENNIS
Frank, get these girls out of here.

FRANK
Let 'em live a little. They worked
hard today. Besides, the money's
going right back into the business,
right? Hah!

DENNIS
This is a party. The drinks are
free.

Frank shrugs.

CUT TO:

CONTINUOUS - BAR

PERVERT #3 enters the party. He approaches a random PARTY-GOER.

PERVERT #3
I'm looking for Wanda.

The Party-goer shrugs.

The Pervert #3 wanders over to the bar, where a SWEATSHOP GIRL is sitting on a barstool, looking uncomfortable.

PERVERT #3
Are you Wanda? I'm looking for Wanda. She was supposed to have underwear for me.

SWEATSHOP GIRL
Frank take all underwear. I no wear underwear.

PERVERT #3
(confused but excited)
Oh! I see.

CUT TO:

CONTINUOUS - BAR

Julie is standing by the bar, drinking alone. Frank comes up to her, thinking she is one of his girls. He slaps her on the ass.

FRANK
Good job today!

Julie screams. Frank realizes his mistake.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Sorry. Thought you were someone else.

CUT TO:

LATER - BAR

The Gang is standing together.

SWEET DEE
Great party, Dennis.

CHARLIE
Yeah, this was a good idea.

DENNIS
I know, right? And you guys doubted me. This was great for networking.

SWEET DEE
Yeah, I got asked out twice tonight. By normal guys.

DENNIS
This could be a real turning point in our lives.

MAC
What turning point? I'm not getting a turning point!

CHARLIE
Look at us. We're adults. We've got... money and stuff.

DENNIS
And the respect of our peers.

CHARLIE
I think we can all set our business differences aside, don't you think?

DENNIS
Yes. Looks like we've all been successful in our own way. You can't knock success.

SWEET DEE
That's the thing I don't get, Dennis. Where are you getting your panties from? I know you're not selling Mac's dick panties.

Mac looks upset.

CHARLIE
Yeah, Dennis. How'd you do it?

DENNIS
Well, I'll show you a little secret. Smell me.

CHARLIE

Huh?

Charlie and Dee lean in and smell him.

CHARLIE

Where'd you get that? That's -
amazing.

Dennis takes out a vial of Vulva.

DENNIS

My secret weapon. One drop of this
on a pair of panties, and the most
hard-core sniffer in the world
won't know the difference. Without
this, I'd be nothing.

SWEET DEE

Completely fake. I knew it.

A voice speaks up, off-screen

PERVERT #3 (O.S.)

It's fake?

The Gang turns to see Pervert #3 standing right beside them.

PERVERT #3 (CONT'D)

I knew there was no Wanda! I'm
going to tell everybody!

DENNIS

Sir, please, I think we can resolve
this quietly.

PERVERT #3

Quietly, my ass!

DENNIS

I don't think you want people
knowing you're a panty-sniffing
pervert.

PERVERT #3

(shouting)

These people are selling fake used
panties!

The party stops and everyone turns to listen.

PERVERT #3 (CONT'D)
 I came here to buy underwear from Wanda, and I find out **this guy** is Wanda! He's got some fake vagina smell he sprinkles everywhere.

GUY #2
 That smell.

The Gang backs away from Dennis.

SWEET DEE
 Gross!

DENNIS
 (nervously, to crowd)
 You're going to believe this guy?
 He's obviously crazy.

PERVERT #3
 He's got it in his hand!

DENNIS
 What? This? This is perfume.

Pervert #3 grabs it from his hand.

PERVERT #3
 Oh, yeah? Why's it called 'Vulva'?

The crowd gasps. Mac and Dee and Charlie look judgmentally at Dennis, shaking their heads.

MAC
 Eww.

DENNIS
 Shut up, Mac. This is all his fault. **This** is Wanda! At least I wasn't trying to sell panties worn by a man.

MAC
 She's mostly woman! Why do you guys keep saying that?

The crowd gasps again. Frank steps in.

FRANK
 Let me handle this.

(to Pervert)
 Sir, let me escort you out.
 (MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

I'm sure we can reach a solution to your problem.

Frank has his flyer in his hand. Charlie recognizes the flyer.

CHARLIE

The Panty Baron! Frank, you're the panty baron?

DENNIS

Yeah, he's the Panty Baron.

FRANK

Shut up, Dennis, you little -

DENNIS

He's got this whole set-up in the basement.

Crowd gasps again.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

A panty sweatshop. **Literally.**

SWEET DEE

Dad, that's disgusting.

FRANK

That means a lot coming from you, Dee! Don't think I don't know what you've been doing with Charlie. Selling panties on the street to strange men. Not that I'm surprised.

DENNIS

No self respect.

Steve and his friends start to leave.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Hey, Steve, where are you going?

STEVE

We're gonna take off, Dennis. This is all too - it's just a little weird.

DENNIS

Wait! We can fix this.

GUY #2

Businessman, my ass!

Guy #2 throws Dennis's business card in his face.

DENNIS

Guys, wait. Jimmy! Christian! Ju
Lee! There's still a lot of sushi
left.

JULIE

Gross.

Everyone is filing out. The Pervert stares at The Gang with
an expression of solemn judgement.

PERVERT #3

You people make me sick. You should
be ashamed of yourselves.

The Pervert leaves (still holding the Vulva vial). Japanese
music plays. The Gang stands alone, all looking ashamed and
not able to look each other in the eyes.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE