

21AA INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - LATER - N/3

21AA

Mac is holding a shot of tequila next to an already intoxicated, groggy Dennis.

MAC

I'm pretty sure the lime goes first.

DENNIS

No, dude, the salt's first.

MAC

Nape. It's the lime.

Dennis grabs the shot.

DENNIS

Watch.

He licks his hand, downs, the shot and sucks the lime.

DENNIS

There. You see?

MAC

So you do the shot first? Wait a second, do it again.

Dennis sighs and grabs the bottle of tequila.

DENNIS

You're pathetic, dude.

Dennis does one of those drunk sighs as if he's holding back vomit. Mac smiles.

21A INT. UNKNOWN BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING - D14

An alarm clock BLARES. 6:00 AM Dennis peels his head off the pillow and swats at the clock with his hand. He grabs his pounding head.

DENNIS

Oh my God.

He looks around.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Where the hell am I?

He notices the bare back of a naked body lying next to him. The back is slender with a mop of blond hair.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Hey now?

Dennis pulls the sheets a little lower to sneak a peak at the naked ass.

Nice. DENNIS (CONT'D)

Then he looks under the sheets to see if he is also naked.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Very nice.

The body rolls over and we meet: A YOUNG BOY/MAN with long blond hair and a thin blond mustache.

BOY

Hey lover.

Dennis shoots out of bed. Covering his genitals with a pillow.

DENNIS

Whoa! No! No! This is not...I don't....what happened here?

BOY

What do you mean?

DENNIS

What's going on!? What happened

here?

BOY

Relax stud. You got nothing to be  
ashamed about.

DENNIS

What the hell are you...did  
we...did we have...

BOY

No silly.

DENNIS

Oh my God. Thank God.

BOY

It was all hands.

A large man in a towel walks in the room behind.Dennis.

LARGE MAN IN TOWEL

Hey! My boys are up!

He smacks Dennis on his bare ass.

LARGE MAN IN TOWEL (CONT'D)

How's that ass feeling?

411/ 21B OMITTED

21B OMITTED

21C OMITTED

21C OMITTED

23 EXT. PADDY'S - LATER - D/4

23

CHARLIE (O.S.)

I'm really glad you decided to  
embrace this, Mac.

23A INT. PADDY'S - SAME TIME - D/4

23A

Charlie and Mac play darts.

MAC

Yeah, me too.

CHARLIE

I really just think this is a great  
business decision.

MAC

Yeah. I guess I just decided that  
you guys were right. I think owning  
a gay bar is a great idea.

Dennis comes storming in.

DENNIS

I don't wanna own a gay bar  
anymore.

CHARLIE

What?!

MAC

Oh no. What happened?

DENNIS

I've just been doing some thinking  
and I feel like we had our little  
experiment but it's time to go back  
to normal.

MAC

You're done experimenting? All done  
with the experiments?

DENNIS

With the bar. The experiment with  
the bar.

CHARLIE

But Terrell's helping us  
redecorate. He's really pumped.

Terrell walks in from the back.

TERRELL

Hey, Dennis. I brought some new music for the jukebox.  
The stuff you guys have in there's a little dated. Now,  
I think the first thing we do is get rid of all these  
shamrocks.

DENNIS

Terrell we have to talk.

Mac steps to the back of the bar and takes out his cell phone.

24 INT. SWEET DEE'S CAR - SAME TIME - D/4

Sweet Dee answers her phone.

MAC (O.S.)

Everybody's here.

SWEET DEE

Alright, we're right outside.

4  
11<sup>1</sup>

25 INT. PADDY'S - D/4

25

Mac returns to the group.

TERRELL

I don't understand. I thought you  
guys were happy.

MAC

Dennis had his experiment and  
changed his mind.

DENNIS

With the bar, dude! Stop saying it  
like that.

TERRELL

I think you guys are being  
ridiculous.

CHARLIE

Me too! I thought we were trying to  
be open minded! I thought we wanted  
to expand our horizons!

SWEET DEE

Hey, everybody!

MAC

Hey, Dee! Look, everybody! Sweet  
Dee's here!

Everyone turns to see: Sweet Dee standing with Janelle.

JANELLE

Charlie?

CHARLIE

Oh shit!

Charlie jumps backwards in instinctual self preservation.

JANELLE

What the hell are you doing here?

CHARLIE

Look, okay, I said I was sorry! You  
smashed my face, what else do you  
want?!

TERRELL

Janelle?

JANELLE

Terrell? What the hell you hangin'  
out with this dickhead for?

DENNIS

What's going on?

MAC

Do you two know each other?

CHARLIE

This is the bitch that cracked my  
skull!

TERRELL

Charlie. This is Janelle.

(beat)

My sister.

L000000000ng beat. Mac smiles.

CHARLIE

Your sister?

TERRELL

Yeah.

Beat. Awkward. Mac is loving this. He obnoxiously interjects.

MAC

Point of clarification. Your  
"sista"?

TERRELL

My sister.

MAC

Right!

There's yet another tense moment of silence.

MAC

(smiling)

So you're actually *related*?

TERRELL

Yeah.

MAC

Ha! Earlier you were implying that I was racist because you thought that I was implying that all black people are related and then it turns out that you people actually are.

Charlie and Dennis hang their heads. Mac thinks about what he just said. Then:

MAC

I mean *you* people. You two. Not all black people.

SWEET DEE

Mac, shut up.

We go wide taking it all in. Five people standing in silence.

TERRELL

I quit.

BLACK.

END OF ACT II

TAG

26 INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - NIGHT - N/5

\* 26

Sweet Dee counts out. Mac stands by.

SWEET DEE

One hundred twenty nine, one  
hundred thirty... one hundred thirty  
onedollars and twenty cents.

MAC

On a Saturday night.

SWEET DEE

Not bad.

MAC

Back to normal.

They clink glasses and take a shot.

MAC

So, Dee-- I have to know... what  
exactly did you tell your friends  
from acting class to say to Dennis  
that get him so freaked out?

SWEET DEE

Oh, I forgot to tell you - that  
didn't work out.

MAC

What?

SWEET DEE

Yeah, I couldn't get a hold of  
them.

MAC

So why was he so freaked out?

SWEET DEE

I don't know...

They consider this for a moment as we:

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE