

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

"CHARLIE GETS AMNESIA"

A Spec Script Written by:

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EXT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Charlie, Dennis, Dee, and Mac walk down the sidewalk towards the bar, in the midst of an argument.

DEE

How are you not getting this?

CHARLIE

I don't understand why they threw out a perfectly good ring.

DENNIS

For the hundredth time, it was a cursed ring.

CHARLIE

If it's cursed, then why did the little bald guy want it so bad?

MAC

Charlie, it was the ring's curse that made him bald and frail.

CHARLIE

Well, they should have explained that in the movie.

DEE

They did explain it, in like the first or second movie.

They stop in front of the alley next to the bar.

CHARLIE

Whoa, wait. There's two movies?

DENNIS

Jesus Christ, Charlie. It's a trilogy.

CHARLIE

I know dude. I sat through all three hours of it and it still didn't make sense.

DEE

That's not what a trilogy is.

A SNORT is heard from down the alley.

DENNIS

What the hell was that?

They peer down the alley and see a bum gyrating behind a horse.

CHARLIE
Holy shit! It's a centaur.

MAC
A centaur!?

CHARLIE
I've always wanted to meet one.

Mac ducks behind Dee for protection.

DEE
Do you even know what a centaur is?

Mac relaxes.

MAC
No idea.

Another NEIGH.

DENNIS
It's not a centaur...

The horse lifts its head.

DENNIS(CONT'D) (CONT'D)
...It's a bum trying to bang a horse.

DEE
Hey you! Get out of here!

The bum sees them and runs away pulling up his pants. The horse NEIGHS loudly.

CHARLIE
That horse sounds pissed.

DENNIS
What's it saying, Dee?

DEE
How would I know what it's saying?

Mac points to Dee's face.

MAC
Long face, extended jawbone--

DENNIS
There's definitely some horse genes
in there.

DEE
We have the same genes, you idiot!

The horse NEIGHS again.

CHARLIE
Wait, I know that neigh!

Charlie starts down the alley.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Guys, he came back! I knew he'd
come back!

MAC
Who came back? What is he talking
about?

Charlie runs towards the horse, arms out.

CHARLIE
Peter Nincompoop!

DENNIS
Charlie, wait! That's not a horse.

Charlie gets close to the back of the horse.

CHARLIE
You came back!

The horse kicks Charlie in the head, knocks him out cold.

The gang walks over and stares down at Charlie's unconscious
body.

DENNIS
That is a donkey.

CUT TO:

Title: "Charlie gets amnesia"

Title: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

OPENING CREDITS

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Mac bursts through the front door, yells to Frank, who places labels on a mess of plastic bottles at the bar.

MAC
Ice. Ice. Frank, we need ice.

FRANK
I'm busy. Get it yourself.

Mac sees Frank's mess, freezes.

MAC
What are you doing?

FRANK
Working on my new business.

MAC
New business?

FRANK
Yeah. Glue.

MAC
Glue?

FRANK
I got a donkey real cheap. I just have to finish labeling these bottles, then I'm gonna go smash it into glue.

MAC
I do like smashing. Ok, I'm in.

FRANK
No. This is my business, you're not helping.

Dennis and Dee drag an unconscious Charlie into the bar and set him down in a booth.

Frank jumps up concerned.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Charlie? What happened?

MAC
Your donkey kicked him in the head.

DENNIS
Wait, your donkey?

FRANK
Yeah, my glue donkey. For my new
business.

Frank heads behind the bar and puts ice into a bag.

DENNIS
New business?

MAC
Frank is getting into the glue
business.

DENNIS
Glue, huh? Alright, count me in.

MAC
Yes!

DENNIS
What's the plan?

FRANK
No. I won't have you two screwing
this up on me.

Frank heads towards Charlie with the bag of ice.

DEE
Guys! Charlie!

DENNIS
Chill out, Dee. He'll be fine.

MAC
He gets hit in the head all the
time. Watch.

Mac slaps Charlie awake. He wakes to see Frank heading
towards him with the ice, doesn't recognize him, jumps up
onto the table, and SCREAMS.

DENNIS
Charlie, what the hell?

Charlie points to Frank.

CHARLIE
What the hell is that!?

Frank holds up the bag of ice.

FRANK
A bag of ice.

He points at Frank again, eyes wide.

CHARLIE
It talks!

MAC
Charlie, that's Frank.

He looks to the others, doesn't recognize them.

CHARLIE
What's a Frank?

He looks around the bar.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Where am I? What's happening?

He SCREAMS again.

DEE
I think that kick may have jostled
his brain.

Dennis taps on Charlie's head.

DENNIS
I'm pretty sure everything was
already pretty well jostled in
here.

CHARLIE
What am I standing on?

MAC
That's a table.

CHARLIE
Table?

FRANK
He doesn't remember anything.

MAC
Are you saying... Charlie has
Alzheimer's?

DENNIS
What?

Charlie still on top of the table, frightened.

FRANK

Charlie, you work here. We're your friends.

DENNIS

Mac, I think you mean, amnesia.

MAC

No, Alzheimer's. You know, when you can't remember things.

DENNIS

Amnesia is when you can't remember.

CHARLIE

Charlie?

DEE

Will you two shut up, they're the same thing.

DENNIS

They are not the same thing.

MAC

Dee, this is for the men to decide. And we decide... they're not the same.

DEE

Oh, then explain the difference to me, big, smart men.

MAC

Tell her the difference, Dennis.

DENNIS

The difference is...

DEE

They're the same thing.

DENNIS

...I don't know the difference. But there's a difference.

Frank begs.

FRANK

You're Charlie. We're best buds. Roommates. Don't you remember me?

Charlie points to himself.

CHARLIE
I'm Charlie?

FRANK
Yes. You're Charlie.

MAC
Is there a difference?

Dennis grabs an empty beer bottle.

DENNIS
Hold that thought, Mac.

He smashes the bottle over Charlie's head. Charlie drops and holds his head.

CHARLIE
Owwwww!

FRANK
Charlie?

Frank reaches towards him. Charlie looks around in recognition, then discretely smiles.

CHARLIE
(terrible Spanish accent)
I'm no Charlie. I'm Pepe Silvia.

Charlie stands.

FRANK
What the hell are you talking about, Charlie?

DEE
Guys, I think he's seriously hurt.

The gang heads towards the bar, Charlie follows from behind.

CHARLIE
No Charlie. Pepe Silvia.

DENNIS
Jesus Christ, Charlie. Knock it off. There's a lot of work to do.

Mac points to the broken glass.

MAC
Like picking up that glass for starters.

CHARLIE
No. No glass for Pepe.

FRANK
Just pick up the god damned glass,
Charlie!

Charlie heads towards the back door.

CHARLIE
No glass. Pepe takes his donkey and
leaves.

Charlie leaves.

FRANK
Don't you touch that donkey,
Charlie! I need it for glue!

Frank waddles out the back door after him.

DEE
What the hell was that?

DENNIS
That is one stupid man.

MAC
That man has a brain as smooth as
Dennis' balls, if I do say.

Dennis and Dee look at him disgusted.

DENNIS
No, you don't say.

MAC
But you're always talking about how
smooth they are--

DEE
Guys! Charlie could be seriously
injured.

DENNIS
Shut it, Dee. He's faking. You
don't even know the difference
between Alzheimer's and amnesia.

DEE
Don't tell me to shut up, you can't
even tell me the difference.

MAC

Well, Alzheimer's has 5k runs. I don't recall seeing any 5k runs for amnesia.

DENNIS

Mac, my friend, you bring up a good point.

MAC

I do?

DENNIS

We're going to raise awareness of amnesia.

MAC

We are?

DENNIS

Yes, we are. By starting a benefit.

Dennis displays an imaginary banner. Mac looks along.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

A run for amnesia.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Charlie, wearing a sombrero and poncho, leads the donkey into the shop. The Waitress works the register.

She sees Charlie with the donkey and freaks.

WAITRESS

Charlie, what the hell? You can't bring a donkey in here!

CHARLIE

(bad Italian accent)

No Charlie. I'm Pepe Silvia. I'ma here selling the coffee beans.

WAITRESS

Is that an Italian accent?

CHARLIE

(back to Spanish accent)

No, it's Spanish, the language of love.

WAITRESS

No, French is the language of love.

CHARLIE
French? No it's--

WAITRESS
Why am I arguing with you? You need to leave.

CHARLIE
I will leave, but first, how about dinner with Pepe?

WAITRESS
Absolutely not. You need to get out of here with that donkey.

CHARLIE
How about you buy my coffee beans?

Charlie pulls out a dirty pillow case from a saddlebag on the donkey.

WAITRESS
I'm not buying coffee that's been hanging on a donkey.

CHARLIE
Oh, you're too good for my donkey coffee?

WAITRESS
Is that an extremely dirty pillow case they're stored in?

CHARLIE
I didn't have time to get the coffee and wash the pillow.

WAITRESS
Gross.

CHARLIE
Just let me explain. I couldn't leave the donkey by himself for too long so--

She picks up the phone.

WAITRESS
I'm calling the cops.

CHARLIE
No... Don't... Ahhhhh!

INT. PADDY'S PUB - NIGHT

At the bar, Mac draws on a poster board, Dennis nurses a beer, and Dee mixes a drink.

DEE

Try this.

Dee slides the drink to Dennis. Dennis takes a sip, then slams the cup on the bar.

DENNIS

That's terrible, Dee.

DEE

It's not *terrible*. It's your shitty palate.

DENNIS

Shitty palate? I have a perfect palate.

DEE

You do not have a perfect palate.

MAC

Do not insult his palate, Dee!

DEE

Oh my god, why are you defending his palate?

MAC

He tests my food--

DENNIS

I test his food before he eats.

DEE

Why do you test Mac's food?

MAC

We like to keep our food up to a certain level of etiquette. Something you would know nothing about.

DEE
I will never understand your
relationship.

DENNIS
And you'll never understand how to
properly mix a drink.

DEE
I know how to--

MAC
No you don't, Dee.

DENNIS
(to Mac)
What are you doing anyway?

MAC
I'm making a sign. For the race.

Mac proudly holds up a sign that reads: "You're in a race,
finish line this way"

DEE
You are so stupid.

DENNIS
You are a moron.

MAC
You don't like the sign?

DENNIS
The runners aren't going to have
amnesia.

MAC
Why not?

DEE
Why would they?

MAC
Well, why wouldn't they support
their own cause?

DENNIS
Because they're the ones that
everyone's going to be running for.

MAC
Ok, then how are they going to even
remember that we ran for them?

DENNIS

When the race finds a cure, then they'll get their memories back.

MAC

Ok, but how will a race restore their memories?

DENNIS

It's not the race, it's the money generated from the race.

Mac, confused and annoyed...

MAC

Does running cure amnesia or not!?

Charlie, still dressed as Pepe Silvia, enters with the donkey.

CHARLIE

Hola, mi amigos!

DENNIS

Will you knock it off. You're not a Colombian coffee bean peddler.

Dee rushes over to Charlie, inspects his head.

DEE

Are you ok, Charlie? Guys, I think he has a serious concussion.

Charlie swats Dee away.

CHARLIE

(normal voice)

I'm fine. Guys, I've been faking the whole time.

DENNIS

No shit you were faking.

Mac pretends he knew.

MAC

I knew it. I knew he was faking.

DENNIS

No you didn't.

CHARLIE

Nah.

MAC

I totally did.

DENNIS

You totally did not! You even bought beans from him.

MAC

I like coffee.

DEE

(to Charlie)

Why? Why would you do this?

CHARLIE

I figured I'd use this guy to hit on the waitress.

MAC

That sounds like a terrible idea.

CHARLIE

So terrible. I think she hates me more than ever now.

DEE

Why did you keep up this... whatever the hell this is, for so long?

CHARLIE

At first it was just a ploy to talk to the waitress...

DEE

God knows why.

CHARLIE

...And then we ended up getting really attached.

He pats the donkey.

DENNIS

Frank's real pissed at you for stealing his donkey.

MAC

Charlie, he's going to smash you into glue along with that donkey.

CHARLIE

We're not going to let that happen, are we Charlito?

DEE

You named him Charlito?

CHARLIE
Yeah, it means little Charlie.

DENNIS
It absolutely does not.

DEE
And he's at least twice your size.

CHARLIE
Charlito and I are best friends
now.

MAC
I thought we were best friends?

CHARLIE
Mac, there's a love between a man
and donkey that just can't be
reproduced.

DENNIS
Have you been banging that donkey?

CHARLIE
No! I just--

DEE
Please tell me you haven't done
anything sexual with... that.

CHARLIE
No. It's not like that, we're
friends.

MAC
Well, I'll tell you one thing, that
donkey is going to be smashed into
glue the second Frank gets his
hands on him.

CHARLIE
We're not going to let that happen
to you, are we?

DENNIS
Then you better hurry and get that
thing out of here. Frank's going to
get here any minute now.

MAC
A donkey doesn't belong in a bar
anyway.

CHARLIE
 Since when do we not allow donkeys
 in the bar?

DENNIS
 Since always!

CHARLIE
 He's practically made for this bar.

DEE
 He's shitting on the floor.

Charlie pats Charlito, proud, inspects his poop.

CHARLIE
 Nice work, my friend.

DEE
 Get him out of here!

MAC
 Charlie, get that donkey out of the
 god damned bar!

EXT. PHILADELPHIA STREETS - DAY - RIGHT AFTER

Charlie tosses his hat onto Charlito in disappointment as he
 walks the Philly streets.

CHARLIE
 What am I going to do with you? I
 can't bring you back to the
 apartment, Frank will smash this
 beautiful face of yours into glue.

Charlie touches Charlitos nose.

Right when he turns the corner...

LIAM (O.S.)
 What do we have here?

The McPoyle brothers, out of nowhere.

RYAN
 Who's this beautiful beast?

Charlie slaps their hands away from Charlito.

CHARLIE
 Get away from him.

LIAM

Him?

Liam bends down to check out Charlito's package, nods to Ryan impressed.

RYAN

What's with the donkey, Charlie?

CHARLIE

He's my best friend. Frank wants to smash him into glue. The waitress hates him. I need to find him a good home.

LIAM

We can take him off your hands.

Liam tries to caress Charlito, but Charlie slaps his hand away.

RYAN

Yeah, we'll take him.

CHARLIE

You will not harm Charlito!

LIAM

We won't harm him.

RYAN

No, we want to make him a star.

CHARLIE

I won't have him in your sick and twisted... Wait, did you say "a star"?

RYAN

Yes a star.

LIAM

We want to put him in a show.

Charlie nods. He likes that idea.

CHARLIE

Alright, now we're talking. Who wouldn't want to see this gorgeous face in show business.

Charlie rubs Charlito's face. Liam and Ryan slyly smile to each other.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - NIGHT

The gang, sub Charlie, sits at the bar. Frank messes with his glue bottles.

FRANK

He'd better get that donkey back soon.

DENNIS

How were you planning on smashing this thing?

FRANK

I got a kiddie pool. I'll chop it in half, then Mac and I will stomp each half into glue.

Mac stomps.

MAC

Aww yeah! Donkey stomp!

DEE

Eww. I don't think that's how glue's made.

FRANK

Don't question your father Deandra.

DEE

You're not my--

Charlie enters, dressed normal.

CHARLIE

Heyo!

FRANK

Where's my donkey, Charlie?

CHARLIE

I sold him.

DENNIS

Where did you sell a donkey?

FRANK

You rat bastard, that donkey was mine. Mine!

CHARLIE
He's out of the glue business,
Frank. He'll live the rest of his
days in show business.

DEE
Show business?

CHARLIE
Yes, he's going to be a show
donkey.

FRANK
A show donkey?

MAC
What kind of show has a donkey in
it?

CHARLIE
The McPoyle's are putting on a
donkey show. Charlito is going to
be a star.

MAC
Did you say, donkey show?

DEE
You are a stupid, stupid man.

DENNIS
Do you have any idea what a donkey
show is?

CHARLIE
You know, he's on stage, dancing,
singing with the other donkeys.

DEE
Singing?

MAC
No, you moron. It's a show where
people bang or get banged by a
donkey.

Charlie's face drops.

CHARLIE
What!? Really?

DENNIS
Yes, really. People bang donkeys
all the time in Mexico.

CHARLIE

Oh dear god. What have I done?

FRANK

You sold my glue donkey as a sex slave!

DEE

To the McPoyle's of all people.

CHARLIE

You really think they're going to bang Charlito?

DENNIS

I imagine that family bangs all sorts of animals.

MAC

What were you thinking, Charlie?

CHARLIE

(screaming)

I don't know. AHHHH. AHHHH. I have to save him. I have to save Charlito! We have to get him back.

FRANK

Damn straight. We're getting my donkey back.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Charlie and Frank enter to see...

A freak show, McPoyles everywhere, dancing, pouring milk on each other, making out, the donkey is in the center of everything.

Ryan and Liam sit together on the same barrel, enjoying their family's activities.

Frank and Charlie approach them.

RYAN

Charles. Frank. You guys here for the show?

LIAM

It's gonna be off the hook.

CHARLIE

I need my donkey back.

LIAM
No can do.

RYAN
Can't have it back.

FRANK
Give me back my god damned donkey!

LIAM
It's ours fair and square.

RYAN
We paid cash for it, now it's going
to star in our show.

FRANK
It wasn't even his to sell.

CHARLIE
Just give us the donkey back.

Ryan, creepily leans in.

RYAN
You want to bang it?

CHARLIE
What? No!

LIAM
Come on Charlie, a free go at him
and we'll call it even.

Charlie shakes in anger.

CHARLIE
You will not harm Charlito!

Frank pulls a gun out of nowhere.

FRANK
We're taking the donkey. Everyone
back off.

They make their way to the center and get to the donkey.

The McPoyles creep in at them, defensive of the donkey.

CHARLIE
Everyone back off!

Charlie shoos them away.

They slowly lead the donkey out, fending off aggressive McPoyles.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - NEXT DAY

The gang, minus Dee, sit at the bar, Frank and Charlie pour red glue into bottles out of jugs. Dennis polishes a glass, and Mac cleans blood off his shoes.

CHARLIE
What is this stuff anyway?

FRANK
Glue, from the donkey.

Charlie drops what he's doing, freaks.

CHARLIE
What!? Are you joking?
(to Mac and Dennis)
Why didn't you guys tell me?

DENNIS
I thought you'd forgotten all about that donkey.

MAC
What was that donkey's name again?

Charlie relaxes.

CHARLIE
You know what, I don't even remember. Something, French?

DENNIS
Nope. Not even close.

FRANK
It doesn't matter what its name was. It's all money now. Help me carry these bottles out to the car.

CHARLIE
It does matter. Let's bow our heads and take a moment to remember... Jacques.

Charlie bows his head.

MAC
That's definitely not what his name was.

Charlie waves to silence Mac.

CHARLIE

Just let me finish. You had a good life... Donkey... and now it's only better.

DENNIS

I'm pretty sure he would have had a better life banging McPoyles, then being a puddle of glue.

CHARLIE

Just let me finish.

MAC

Well, he's glue now, so I don't see how that's a better life than--

CHARLIE

He'll be the bond that fixes broken dollhouses, or robots, or kitten's paws.

FRANK

Kitten's paws?

CHARLIE

God damn it. Fine. You've ruined my eulogy. Are you happy? Let's just go, Frank.

Charlie grabs the bottles.

FRANK

Be careful with those.

Frank grabs his bottles. They head out as Dee walks in, dressed in running gear.

DEE

Why aren't you guys dressed to run?

DENNIS

Why would we want to run?

MAC

Yeah, ewww.

DEE

I thought the race was today.

MAC

What race?

DEE

Uh, the race you boners have been planning for the last week.

DENNIS

What the hell are you talking about, Dee?

(to Mac)

Were you planning a race? I wasn't planning a race.

MAC

I have no idea what she's talking about. No idea.

DEE

Oh come on. The race. You even made this sign.

She pulls Mac's sign out from behind the bar.

DENNIS

You're losing it, Dee.

MAC

You know, you should get checked out for Alzheimer's.

DENNIS

Or amnesia.

MAC

Does it matter?

DENNIS

Nah, they're pretty much the same thing.

DEE

You've got to be kidding me.

Dee shakes in anger.

FADE TO BLACK.