

COLD OPENING

TITLE: 11:30 PM

TITLE: ON A MONDAY

TITLE: PHILADELPHIA, PA

1

INT. PADDY'S PUB- NIGHT- N/1

1

CHARLIE, FRANK, and DEE are cheering on MAC and DENNIS who are ferociously arm wrestling. DENNIS is in the struggle of his life while MAC is making it appear effortless.

MAC

Go on dude, you know you want to.

DENNIS

You son of a bitch.

Dennis uses two arms and still struggles. Mac adjusts his grip and swiftly sends Dennis to defeat. Mac celebrates by gyrating in Dennis' face. Dennis, embarrassed, shuts up and takes it.

DEE

Oh that's so sweet. I always wanted a sister.

DENNIS

Shut up Deandra. It's not my fault that Mac has retard strength.

MAC

Call it what you want dude, but you just got "Over the Topped."

CHARLIE

Whoa what's this phrase "Over the Top?" This is a good phrase.

DENNIS

It's a stupid movie Charlie. With stupid Sylvester Stallone, and Stupid trucks, and a stupid arm wrestling move where Stallone does something stupid with his stupid thumb.

CHARLIE

It sounds like the only thing  
that's stupid is how quickly Mac  
just whooped your ass.

MAC

Bam!

MAC and CHARLIE high five. CHARLIE hurts his hand but keeps  
it to himself. He doesn't want to ruin the vibe.

DENNIS

Okay Charlie, you think you could  
do better?

CHARLIE

I think it's impossible to do any  
worse.

MAC

Bam, bam!

MAC holds his hand out for another high five, CHARLIE goes  
for it, but thinks better.

CHARLIE

If I didn't have my arm issue I  
would totally arm wrestle Mac.

DENNIS

What arm issue Charlie?

FRANK

It's because of the way he sleeps.  
He likes to sleep on his left arm  
all night so when he wakes up it's  
numb and it feels like someone  
elses arm when you-

CHARLIE

Frank please!

MAC

Does that really work?

CHARLIE

Yes it really works but that's not  
the point.

DENNIS

Can we please not talk about  
anything that happens while you and  
Frank share a bed?

CHARLIE

I don't understand why that bothers people so much.

DENNIS

Cause it's creepy! That's why!

MAC

It is a little weird dude.

CHARLIE

Look, I'm not on trial here. Franks not on trial here.

FRANK

I actually should be in court right now.

DEE

What? Why?

FRANK

Remember that hotel we trashed on my credit card?

MAC

Oh yeah. We should do that again some time. Those were glory days.

FRANK

Yeah well those glory days are catching up to us. They've been wanting that money for a while now.

DEE

So you're just what? Ignoring them?

FRANK

That's right. I go to court for no man you understand me? I'm like a lone wolf. A lone wolf truck driver.

CHARLIE

What? That sounds awesome.

DENNIS

That's ridiculous Frank. You wouldn't know what to do in a truck. You're feet wouldn't even reach the peddle.

1

CONTINUED: (3)

1

FRANK

I can drive a truck better than you arm wrestle.

DENNIS

The two have nothing to do with each other. You know what Frank? I'm glad you're getting sued. Because once you're in jail we'll never have to see your ugly little monkey face again.

FRANK

Real nice Dennis. You want your father to go to jail?

DENNIS

You're barely my father.

DEE

I don't see him as our father at all.

The gang starts to argue. They are interrupted by Mac, who looks like he's got the idea of a lifetime.

MAC

Shut up! Frank's not going to jail.

DEE

Of course Frank is going to jail.

MAC

Not if we raise the money that he owes.

FRANK

Mac, I appreciate the sentiment but they want \$25,000.

MAC

Oh we can get \$25,000.

DENNIS

How?

MAC smiles like a devil with a secret, then kisses his biceps. The rest of the gang catch on.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

1 CONTINUED: (4) 1

TITLE: "THE GANG GOES OVER THE TOP"

TITLE: "IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2 INT. PADDY'S PUB - NEXT DAY- D/2 2

DENNIS is lining up a variety of protein drinks on the bar. There's Muscle Milk, Myoplex, beef jerky in a glass, and 6 raw eggs. Enter MAC with a newspaper. He's all kinds of excited.

MAC

This is it dude. It's official.  
This Friday it all goes down.

DENNIS

Sweet let me see.

CUT TO:

3 NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENT 3

We see a logo of a flexing bicep that looks suspiciously like a penis. Surrounding the bicep is an ad for an arm wrestling tournament: PADDY'S 1ST ANNUAL ARM WRESTLING WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP FOR DUDES. DENNIS reads the text while MAC mouth's along proudly.

DENNIS

Paddy's first annual arm wrestling  
championship for dudes?

MAC

I know. It's got a ring to it.

DENNIS

Why did you use the penis picture?

MAC

What? No, you know that's not a  
penis.

DENNIS

Yeah, I know that's not a penis,  
but to everyone else it's a penis.

MAC

No, it's clearly a bicep.

DENNIS

Whatever dude. It says first prize is \$25,000 dollars.

MAC

That's right. We are going to win Two hundred and fifty big ones.

DENNIS

That math doesn't... whatever, how are we going to get \$25,000?

MAC

Uh by winning the Arm Wrestling World Championship for Dudes.

DENNIS

That we are sponsoring. We would have to provide the money! All you're doing is putting us \$25,000 dollars further in debt.

MAC

Uh, no Dennis. There's an entrance fee of \$1,000 for a winner take all pot. 25 contestants at \$1,000 a piece makes-

DENNIS

Twenty five thousand dollars. My god Mac, this could really work.

MAC

No Dennis. This really will work.

DENNIS

I am honored to be your best friend slash trainer right now.

MAC

Whoa dude, Charlie's my trainer.

DENNIS

Charlie?

MAC

Yeah, ever since we were kids, Charlie trains me. He's never been able to participate in anything himself because-

3

CONTINUED: (2)

3

DENNIS

He smells.

MAC

Right and he-

DENNIS

Sucks at any physical activity.

MAC

Exactly. So I let him train me. It makes him happy.

DENNIS

But look at all this protein I lined up for you. This is my time Mac. My time to shine all over you.

MAC

I'm sorry Dennis, if you want to get to me, you'll have to go through Charlie.

DENNIS

Sure, of course I understand. It's too bad though, I just learned this Swedish massage technique and it's pretty bad ass. Check it out.

Dennis starts to rub Mac's back. He's got his manipulative A-game going on. Mac can't help but enjoy himself.

CUT TO:

4

INT. PADDY'S OFFICE - SIMULTANEOUSLY - D/2

4

CHARLIE, wearing a plain gray hoodie, a whistle, and a skull cap is staring at a computer screen. He just struck gold.

CHARLIE

Oh...My...God.

He hits the print button. As he waits for the print out he struggles with his excitement. Whatever he's printing, it's good. He barely waits for it to be done when he grabs it out of the printer and sprints out the door.

CUT TO:

5 INT. PADDY'S PUB - MOMENT LATER - D/2 5

Charlie bursts onto the scene like a child with his first "A" in school. He seems to be interrupting a tender moment between Dennis and Mac.

CHARLIE  
Mac, you'll never guess what I just found. I- Am I interrupting something?

DENNIS  
Yes you are.

MAC  
No your not.

CHARLIE  
It sure looks like I'm interrupting something.

DENNIS  
That's because you are interrupting something.

MAC  
Charlie you're not interrupting anything. What have you got there?

CHARLIE  
You're not going to believe this, check this out.

DENNIS grabs the paper and reads it.

DENNIS  
It's a craigslist ad for an Arm Champs arcade machine.

CHARLIE  
I know, look how much it is.

DENNIS  
It's free.

CHARLIE  
Free dude! Have you ever heard of such a deal in your life?



MAC

Arm Champs? Yeah I remember those. They get recalled a few years back because they were breaking kids arms.

CHARLIE

So?

MAC

So, that sounds awesome. We need to get that.

CHARLIE

That's what I'm saying.

DENNIS

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Hold on here. I don't think Mac should be messing around with no arm breaking machines.

CHARLIE

Dennis, what are you talking about? This is the chance of a life time. We're talking about a free arm wrestling arcade machine.

DENNIS

That breaks arms.

CHARLIE

So?

MAC

Hold on now Dennis. Now I agree that as a perspective trainer, you have a lot of great ideas.

DENNIS

Thank you Mac-

MAC

But I think Charlie's on to something here.

CHARLIE

Thank you Mac. Wait why is Dennis trying to train you? I'm your trainer dude.

MAC

It doesn't matter Charlie we need that machine.

CHARLIE

Right! We need that machine.

MAC

Charlie you go get us that machine.

CHARLIE

Yeah but I can't leave you during the most important week of your life.

DENNIS

Charlie, as Mac's "head" trainer, I think it's your responsibility to bring that machine back for him.

CHARLIE

You just want me out of the way so you can train Mac yourself.

DENNIS

I just want to do my part Charlie. You're still the "head" trainer. The main "man." The "big" boss.

CHARLIE

That's right.

DENNIS

I'll just fill in for you until you get back.

CHARLIE

Yeah but I'm not driving any truck dude. Not after what happened in those bumper cars.

MAC

They're bumper cars Charlie. You're supposed to crash into each other.

CHARLIE

Yeah well my neck still hurts and I don't want to drive any more okay? Is that okay with you?

5 CONTINUED: (3)

5

FRANK (O.S.)  
I can drive that truck.

CUT TO:

6 INT. BAR BOOTH - CONTINUOUS - D/2

6

FRANKS been there the whole time. He's wearing a trucker hat and a T-shirt with a howling wolf on it.

FRANK  
It's what I was born to do.

CHARLIE  
Frank, come on. Where did you get that awesome shirt?

FRANK  
I've always had this shirt Charlie. In my heart.

DENNIS  
This is perfect. You two go out and get this incredibly useful arm breaking machine, and I'll stay here and train Mac for the tournament.

CHARLIE  
I'll be back in time for the tournament Dennis.

DENNIS  
Of course you will.

FRANK  
I don't need Charlie.

CHARLIE  
Come on Frank.

FRANK  
The lone wolf needs no man.

CHARLIE  
But I'm the one who found the machine.

FRANK  
The lone wolf drives alone.

DENNIS

Frank please, you don't know how much this means Charlie.

CHARLIE

It really doesn't mean that much to me. I'm happy staying here and training Mac.

DENNIS

Frank, come on.

FRANK

Are you saying the lone wolf start a wolf pack?

DENNIS

Yes Frank. That's exactly what I'm saying.

CHARLIE

Wait, I didn't know we were going to be a wolf pack. This is going to be great! As long as it's okay with Mac.

MAC

It's cool with me.

FRANK

Then there's only one question I have for you Charlie. Are you wolf enough?

CHARLIE lets out an other worldly howl. FRANK joins him. Soon after, MAC joins in as well.

DENNIS

Okay, okay, we get it god damn it. Now get out of here.

FRANK

Lets go Charlie.

CHARLIE

Frank wait. Where are we getting a truck?

FRANK

Don't worry about it. I got a guy.

CHARLIE

What about that shirt, where can I get one of those?

FRANK

Same guy. Lets go.

They both howl and exit the bar.

DENNIS

Jesus Christ. Okay let's get down to business. My first command as your new trainer, is to drink all of this stuff.

MAC

Is that beef jerky?

DENNIS

Yes that's beef jerky Mac. Are you aware of how much protein there is in beef jerky?

MAC

Shouldn't we blend it up or something? I can't drink beef jerky.

DENNIS

Look Mac, no one said this would be easy. Now do you want to win? Or not?

MAC

Yeah but-

DENNIS

Then drink. DRINK!

Mac tries to drink beef jerky. He starts to choke.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

You've got a long way to go. Here chase it down with this.

He hands Mac the half dozen raw eggs. Mac drinks them and gags. Enter DEE.

DEE

Why were Charlie and Frank howling and sniffing each others butts outside?

DENNIS

I don't know Dee. How do you expect me to get into the mind set of the those two?

DEE

What's wrong with Mac?

DENNIS

Nothings wrong with Mac. He's training.

DEE

Oh right, for that arm wrestling tournament. What can I do to help?

DENNIS

Well, for one, you can get out.

DEE

No really, I have some kick boxing experience. I can-

MAC

(through his gags)  
Get out!

DENNIS

You heard the man Dee. This isn't some little girly kick boxing gym run by some fat Thai pedophile okay? This is some old school training to win something real. Now why don't you go and get your own scheme.

DEE

But I-

MAC

(mouth full)  
GET OUT!

MAC projectile vomits all over DEE.

DENNIS

Now look what you did. I hope your happy with yourself.

MAC

(to Dee)  
You disgust me.

6

CONTINUED: (4)

6

DENNIS

Come on Mac, the smell of loser is making me gag.

MAC

Me too.

Mac and Dennis exit.

DEE

You want to play rough bitches?  
We'll play rough. I'll train my own  
arm wrestler, then that \$25,000  
will be mine. All mine!

Dee remembers she's covered in puke.

DEE (CONT'D)

God damn it.

CUT TO:

7

EXT. SEMI TRUCK ON I95 - DAY - D/2

7

The TRUCK keeps stalling. Traffic is starting to back up behind them. Horns are blaring all around.

CUT TO:

8

INT. SEMI TRUCK ON I95 - DAY - D/2

8

Frank is struggling with the clutch. Charlie is having the adventure of a life time. He is wearing the same shirt Frank has on.

CHARLIE

Isn't this great Frank? Just you and me on the open road. We're truck drivers now.

FRANK

That's right Charlie.

CHARLIE

The wolf pack. Right? Am I right?

FRANK

Uh-huh. Look Charlie, I think you may need to drive the truck for us.

CHARLIE  
I can't drive the truck.

FRANK  
You have to.

CHARLIE  
Why?

FRANK  
I can't reach the peddles.

CHARLIE  
Well I'm sorry Frank but I'm not driving the truck.

FRANK  
Why not?

CHARLIE  
Because I don't want to die that's why not.

FRANK  
It's not that hard.

CHARLIE  
Then you do it!

FRANK  
I would but I can't reach the peddles. Dennis was right.

CHARLIE  
Well I'm sorry but I'm not driving.

FRANK  
Okay Charlie, what if we drove the truck...together?

CHARLIE  
What are you talking about?

FRANK  
You sit in my lap and do the legs, and I'll do the steering.

CHARLIE  
No way man. Come on.



8

CONTINUED: (2)

8

FRANK

Why not? That way you're not doing the driving, and I have help reaching the peddles.

CHARLIE

I don't know.

FRANK

Just give it a shot, if you don't like it, we'll turn around.

CHARLIE

What so you want me to just climb into your lap?

FRANK

Yeah why not? Come on. No ones watching.

Beat.

CHARLIE

Screw it.

CHARLIE climbs into Frank's lap.

FRANK

See? This isn't so bad.

CHARLIE

No, it's kind of comfortable actually. Your seat is much bouncier than mine.

CUT TO:

9

INT. CAR ON I95 - DAY - D/2

9

A LITTLE GIRL is sitting in the passenger seat as she looks up to a truck to see CHARLIE bouncing happily on FRANK who is also having a good time.

CUT TO:

10

EXT. KANG'S KICKBOXING GYM - DAY - D/2

10

ESTABLISHING SHOT

CUT TO:

11

INT. KANG'S KICKBOXING GYM - DAY - D/2

11

As Dee moves through the gym we see a grab bag of old and young, male and female, races of all kinds. One man is on the jump-rope, one is kicking a bag, and in the center of it all is a ring where KANG, a round and effeminate Thai butterball in his early 40's is training his top student.

KANG

Don't just punch him baby. Kick him, scratch him, bite him, suck him okay? This is the Kang way.

DEE

Oh hey Kang!

KANG

Devil bitch? What are you doing here? I told you not to come back to my gym.

DEE

What? You were serious about that?

KANG

Oh no. I so glad you scar my little boy by showing him your sorry excuse for a woman body.

DEE

He was spying on me Kang!

KANG

As if.

Kang calls some one over in his shrill version of Thai. Enter LIL KANG, a miniature version of Kang with the same hair cut and all. When Lil Kang sees Dee he hides behind his father.

KANG (CONT'D)

Look at him. He cower like a white woman in Harlem. Lil' Kang, you spy on this Ho?

Lil Kang shakes his head vehemently.

KANG (CONT'D)

Lil' Kang, you want to see another woman?

Lil Kang shakes his head vehemently again.

KANG (CONT'D)

That's what I thought. Now go clean  
the showers boy.

Lil Kang looks deathly scared.

KANG (CONT'D)

The Men's shower.

Lil Kang is incredibly relieved. Kang slaps his butt and  
sends him scampering off.

KANG (CONT'D)

You see Devil Bitch? You turn my  
son gay.

DEE

Okay look Kang, I don't like you,  
and you don't like me, but right  
now I could really use some help.

KANG

Here's a quarter, call some one who  
cares.

DEE

Come on Kang. Don't you have any  
giant armed freaks training here I  
can borrow for the week?

KANG

Honey, If I had a giant armed freak  
you better believe I wouldn't share  
him with your skank ass.

DEE

Okay Kang. You know what? I feel  
sorry for you. I feel sorry for  
you, and for your incredibly small  
penis.

KANG

At least I supposed to have a  
penis! What's your excuse?

Dee tries to think of a comeback but can't, so she storms  
off.

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

KANG (CONT'D)  
(to the fighter in the  
ring)  
Okay you lazy slut. Back to work.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. KANG'S KICKBOXING GYM - DAY - D/2

12

Dee is furious from her encounter with Kang. She is too busy mumbling to herself to see where she is going and she walks into SWEET GIANT MUTE, a large blonde man in his thirties wearing undersized overalls. He's got the body of a god and the mind of a child.

DEE  
Watch where you're going ass-hole!

The Sweet Giant Mute stares dumbly. Dee seems to amuse him. This infuriates her further.

DEE (CONT'D)  
Get out of my way.

She tries to push him out of the way and notices his bulging biceps. Without waiting for permission, she starts to rub his arms up and down like an Arab appraising a quality goat.

DEE (CONT'D)  
My god these arms. Look here  
mister, how would you like to make  
some money?

The Sweet Giant Mute responds with a stare and smile. It is unclear to Dee whether he can understand her, so she takes this as a yes.

DEE (CONT'D)  
Do you have a name?

He grabs some of her hair and feels it. It's softness pleases him to no end. He giggles to himself. She thinks she understands.

DEE (CONT'D)  
(seductively)  
I'll tell you what, you win this  
Arm Wrestling tournament for me,  
and I'll let you caress more than  
just my hair.

Sweet Giant Mute has no idea what she's talking about.

12 CONTINUED:

12

DEE (CONT'D)  
I'll have sex with you.

Sweet Giant Mute giggles at the word sex. He doesn't know what it means, but he knows it's a naughty word.

DEE (CONT'D)  
God damn it, just follow me.

CUT TO:

13 INT. SEMI TRUCK ON I95 - 2 AM - N/2

13

Charlie and Frank fight to stay awake. They look much worse then they probably should.

CHARLIE  
Frank! Frank you with me good buddy?

FRANK  
(half asleep)  
Hm? Yeah Charlie I can win the race.

CHARLIE  
Win the race? Win the- Frank wake up man. You can't be falling asleep on me. I can't drive this thing on my own man. You know that.

FRANK  
I wasn't sleeping Charlie.

CHARLIE  
You were sleeping. And I thought we agreed to end sentences with ten four good buddy. I need you to be on board with me. That's a ten four good buddy.

FRANK  
Charlie I think we should pullover.

Charlie stares hard at Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Ten four good buddy.

13 CONTINUED:

13

CHARLIE

We can't pull over. We need to get this arm wrestling thing back to Mac in time so he can use it for his training. No Frank, we've got to drive over night, like real truckers. We have to be real truckers.

FRANK

But real truckers...

Charlie smiles maniacally.

CHARLIE

That's right Frank. Real truckers do drugs.

CUT TO:

14 MONTAGE:

14

Charlie unrolls a bag of drugs. Pills, vials, glue etc. He nods to Frank.

Frank unrolls a bag of paraphernalia. Pipes, needles, band-aids etc. He nods to Charlie.

The two of them snorting something off of a full length mirror sitting across their laps. Their noses meet in the middle.

They howl like wolves on the full moon of eternity.

DISSOLVE TO:

15 EXT. SEMI TRUCK ON I95 - CONTINUOUS - N/2

15

The truck goes from zero to sixty in what appears to be no time. They speed off into the night.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

CONTINUED:

ACT TWO

16 INT. PADDY'S - NEXT DAY - D/3

16

There is a line of MUSCLE HEADS out the door. Mac is sitting behind a desk, taking applications and checks. First in line is an ASIAN THUG, a skinny young Vietnamese with a deadly look.

MAC

You sure you want to arm wrestle bro?

ASIAN THUGH

Over the Top homie.

MAC

All right, Over the Top! Got your check?

Asian hands over a check.

MAC (CONT'D)

Sweet. We'll be doing a random drawing to see who you'll be up against. It all goes down Friday morning.

ASIAN THUGH

I'll be there.

Asian Thug exits.

MAC

I definitely want to face that guy.

Mac puts his application in a side pile. Dennis enters looking shocked.

DENNIS

Mac! This is incredible.

MAC

I know right? I only opened the doors like an hour ago and we're almost filled up.

DENNIS

I can't believe we didn't think about this before.

MAC

What are you talking about? I've been pitching you this idea for years now. You never listen to me. I've got this other great idea where-

DENNIS

Holy shit look at these guys. Their arms are like my legs. Incredibly defined. How do you expect to beat these guys?

MAC

Technique. Concentration. Skill. And I'm putting aside all the skinny armed entries so I can rig the line up.

DENNIS

Mac I am impressed.

MAC

I learn from the best.

DENNIS

Yes Mac, yes you do.

Enter Dee, followed by the Sweet Dumb Mute.

DEE

Hello boys.

DENNIS

Not now Dee. We're running a tournament here.

DEE

Don't let me get in your way.

DENNIS

Good we won't.

DEE

So where do we sign up?

MAC

Excuse me? This is Paddy's First Annual Arm Wrestling Championships for Dudes, Dee. Dudes. And no, your little birth defect down there does not make you a dude.



DEE

Okay, that is a rumor. And I don't want to participate in your gay little tournament, but my friend here does.

Mac and Dennis notice the Sweet Dumb Mute for the first time. We see from their perspective his bare feet, bulging legs of steel, and finally, his ripped arms which seem to be glistening in a gold light.

DEE (CONT'D)

Oh, did I forget to introduce you to my friend here?

DENNIS

(concerned)

Where did you find him?

DEE

Who him? Oh we go way back. He hates you two. He can't wait to embarrass you both.

MAC

Does he have a name?

DEE

Of course he has a name.

She tries to think of one but blanks.

DEE (CONT'D)

Look just where do we sign up?

DENNIS

He doesn't say much.

DEE

He lets his arms do the talking.

DENNIS

They are glorious.

MAC

Fine Dee, you and your Deaf Mute need to fill this out.

DEE

He's not a deaf mute.

(to Sweet Dumb Mute)

Tell them you're not a deaf mute.

The Sweet Dumb Mute smiles sweetly.

DEE (CONT'D)  
Give me this.

She takes the application. Mac clears his throat.

DEE (CONT'D)  
What?

Mac is rubbing his fingers indicating money. Dennis joins in.

DEE (CONT'D)  
What is this?

She rubs her fingers back at them.

DENNIS  
Read the sign Dee.

DEE  
One thousand dollar entry fee?

MAC  
Pay to play baby.

DENNIS  
I'm assuming your friend here is  
too deaf and dumb to even know what  
one thousand dollars is, so I guess  
you'll be paying.

MAC  
You can make that check out to Mac.

DENNIS  
Or Dennis.

MAC  
Or Mac and Dennis.

DENNIS  
I like that. Make it out to Mac and  
Dennis.

DEE  
You two make it so hard to support  
gay marriage.

They both clear their throat and do the money finger rub. Dee  
hastily writes a check.

16 CONTINUED: (4)

16

DEE (CONT'D)

Here. I'll be taking it back when my guy wins this stupid tournament anyway.

DENNIS

We'll see about that.

DEE

Oh we will. Lets go arms.

Dee and Sweet Dumb Mute exit.

MAC

Holy shit did you see the size of that guy?

DENNIS

I don't know where she found him Mac, but we're going to need to step up our game.

MAC

Okay, but I'm not drinking any more jerky-

DENNIS

You will drink the jerky! If you want to win you drink the jerky!

MAC

Alright, alright. It's like you have some weird fetish with jerky.

CUT TO:

17 MONTAGE:

17

This scene mirrors closely the training montage in Rocky 4. They are in a mountain cabin, and for the only time in this episode, Mac has a full beard.

Dennis puts a dab of lotion on his forefinger, spreads it with his thumb, and starts to sensually rub Mac's fingers.

Mac is feeling it intensely. Does it feel good? Does it hurt? Is this sexual? Is this painful? Yes.

Dennis is Karate chopping Mac's arm.

Mac grabbing cans and slamming them down. He's crushing them.

17

CONTINUED:

17

Mac trying to chug beef jerky.

Mac throwing up on Dennis.

Dennis and Mac having the time of their lives.

18

INT. SEMI TRUCK ON I95 - DAY - D/3

18

Charlie and Frank are still driving. They look manic. Too many drugs, too little sleep. In the front seat is strapped an ARM CHAMPS ARCADE MACHINE. They didn't think to use the trailer part of the truck.

CHARLIE

We're coming Mac. Don't you worry buddy we're coming.

FRANK

Charlie I don't feel good.

CHARLIE

Ten four good buddy. I don't feel so hot myself. But this is a truckers life you know? It must be why they have such a hard time with families you know? Cause right now, if I had kids, I would want to just beat the piss out of them you know?

Charlie tugs the horn of the truck.

FRANK

Where are we Charlie?

CHARLIE

I don't know Frank, I'm just the leg guy. You're the one steering us.

FRANK

Charlie I've been sleeping for hours.

CHARLIE

What?

FRANK

You've been driving yourself.

18 CONTINUED:

18

CHARLIE

I've been driving this truck? You  
let me drive the truck? I told you  
I can't drive the truck.

FRANK

Calm down, we need to find out  
where we are.

CHARLIE

We've been driving all night right?  
We've got to be close.

FRANK

Here's a rest stop. Pull over.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. REST STOP ON I95 - CONTINUOUS- D/3

19

They pull up to another truck and roll down the window.  
Inside the other truck is a burly TRUCKER who is jacked up on  
some form of amphetamines. He smiles as he see's Charlie  
sitting on Franks lap.

TRUCKER

Howdie doo boys. Y'all looking for  
a third?

CHARLIE

Uh, no thanks good buddy. We were  
just wondering what coordinates we  
are currently, uh...

FRANK

Where the hell are we?

CHARLIE

Frank I got this. I speak their  
language okay?

(to the truck driver)

We done had to take a U-ie back  
round yonder, and our rig is  
overdue on a ship shap shape up.  
That's a ten four good buddy. Over  
and out.

TRUCKER

Boy I don't know what the hell just  
came out of your mouth.

CHARLIE

(To Frank)

It's probably this guys first time.  
Let me try again.

FRANK

No Charlie. You're confusing him.  
(to the truck driver)  
How far is it to Philadelphia?

TRUCKER

Philadelphia Pennsylvania? Well  
lets see, we're in Georgia now,  
so...

FRANK

Georgia!

CHARLIE

So this is what non Philly looks  
like.

FRANK

Charlie you drove us in the  
opposite direction!

CHARLIE

Well who's fault is that Frank? I'm  
the leg man. You're the driver.

FRANK

We'll never get back in time.

CHARLIE

We have to. Mac needs me.

TRUCKER

Y'all can make it by the morning,  
but you're gonna have drive all  
night.

FRANK

No Charlie. Not again.

CHARLIE

Oh yes Frank. That's a ten four  
good buddy.

Charlie Howls while Frank screams "No!" and the truck peels  
away.

CUT TO:

20

INT. MAC'S BEDROOM - NIGHT BEFORE TOURNAMENT - N/3

20

The moon shines into Mac's room. Mac sits in the window, shirtless, staring into the world below him. He's missing something. Enter Dennis, also shirtless.

DENNIS

I see I'm not the only one having trouble sleeping. You nervous? You should be.

MAC

It's not that, it's just I wish he was here.

DENNIS

Charlie?

MAC

Will we see him again?

DENNIS

Hard to say. Charlie, Frank, a truck and an arm wrestling machine? It wouldn't surprise me if they were dead already.

MAC

It would mean so much to him to be apart of this tournament. I don't know if I can win without him.

DENNIS

Then why don't you win this *for* him.

MAC

You're right Dennis. I dedicate this victory to Charlie.

DENNIS

Damn right. To Charlie. As long as you remember who stepped in when he abandoned you.

MAC

Dennis?

DENNIS

Yeah buddy?

20 CONTINUED:

20

MAC

Would you watch me sleep? It's what  
Charlie would want.

Dennis understands completely.

DENNIS

Of course. Lie down.

Mac gets under the covers, as Dennis starts lulling him to  
sleep with Stings "Every Breath You Take."

CUT TO:

21 INT. PADDY'S - DAY OF THE TOURNAMENT - D/4

21

The bar is a bustle of excitement. In the middle of the bar  
is a professional looking ARM WRESTLING TABLE. A large  
chalkboard has the names divided into brackets. A homeless  
looking Mexican in a Footlocker employee shirt and a toy  
microphone steps up to the table. This is the REF. His  
English is poor at best.

REF

Ladies and Gentlemen. Lets be ready  
to rumble!

CUT TO:

22 ARM WRESTLING MONTAGE:

22

Mac sitting at the table. His opponent is a SKINNY MAN. Mac  
turns his hat around, then crushes him.

Two giant dudes go at it. BALD DUDE and SWEET GIANT MUTE. The  
Mute's strength is superhuman.

Mac sitting at the table for his second match. His opponent  
is another SKINNY MAN. Mac turns his hat around, and swiftly  
beats him.

Sweet Giant Mute again has a fierce opponent. PISSED OFF  
NATIVE AMERICAN GUY. There's a lot of snarling, but Sweet  
Mute wins again.

Mac sitting at the table for his third match. His opponent is  
the ASIAN THUG. Mac nods across the table, turns his hat  
around, and starts. This is no easy battle, but Mac  
eventually wins, earning him the respect of the ASIAN THUG.



22 CONTINUED: 22

Mac stares daggers at Sweet Mute. Sweet Mute smiles and waves back. There is a sense of inevitability between them.

CUT TO:

23 INT. PADDY'S - MOMENTS LATER - D/4 23

The REF grabs the toy microphone again.

REF

Ladies and Gentleman, in the  
finals, to win the grand prize, you  
got Mac!

Mac salutes his adoring crowd.

REF (CONT'D)

And you also got this Sweet Dumb  
Mute.

The clapping is too loud for the Sweet Dumb Mute. He covers his ears.

REF (CONT'D)

The match begins in five minutes.

Dennis approaches Mac.

DENNIS

You did it man, your in the finals.

MAC

I can't beat this guy Dennis.

DENNIS

What are you talking about man? You  
need some jerky?

MAC

No I don't need jerky, look at this  
guy. Look at his opponents.

Mac points over to the losers circle where there sits a handful of GUYS IN SLINGS.

MAC (CONT'D)

Let's face it. I can't do it.

DENNIS

You can't let this guy beat you  
Mac. If he wins, Dee wins.

(MORE)

23 CONTINUED:

23

DENNIS (CONT'D)

If Dee wins, I swear to god and all  
that is holy I will kill you,  
myself, and everyone in here.

MAC

I wish Charlie was here.

DENNIS

You don't need Charlie Mac.  
Charlie's dead. All that's left is  
you and me. Now go out there and  
take this dumb bastard over the  
top!

MAC

Yeah! Let's do it.

CUT TO:

24 INT. PADDY'S - MOMENTS LATER - D/4

24

Mac sits down at the table. Sweet Dumb Mute sits down across from him. Mac snarls and turns his hat around. The Mute smiles back. They put out their arms. Mute's arm is twice the size. He takes Mac's hand in his and seems to crunch it. The REF holds his hands over theirs and counts down. When he releases we go into

SLOW MOTION:

Mac immediately struggles and falls behind. Dennis is trying to motivate Mac but is distracted by Dee, who's mere presence is just bugging the shit out of him. Mac is in the struggle of a lifetime, but the Sweet Mute is just happy to be there. For him, it's effortless. Mac is getting closer and closer to losing. There's a loud crash outside which distracts the Mute momentarily allowing Mac back into the match.

Charlie enters the bar carrying the limp body of Frank. They look like they've been through hell. Charlie see's Mac. Mac see's Charlie. They call each other's name in slow motion. Mac is inspired and begins to take over the match, using his hand to go "over the top" of the Sweet Dumb Mute. Just as he gains an advantage and goes in for the kill-

Dennis see's Charlie usurping influence over Mac. Dennis can't have this, so he starts throwing beef jerky in Mac's face to remind him why he got this far.

24 CONTINUED:

24

Mac is blinded and distracted, allowing Sweet Mute to slam Mac's hand to the mat. It's over.

CUT TO:

25 INT. PADDY'S - MOMENTS LATER - D/4

25

DEE

That's right bitches! In your face!

MAC

God damn it Dennis, you just cost me the tournament.

DENNIS

Me? Oh I'm sorry Mac, I'm sorry your retard strength couldn't match up to an actual retard. I'm sorry that you're so gay for Charlie, you needed me to sing you to sleep at night.

CHARLIE

You let him sing you to sleep?

MAC

Well where were you dude?

CHARLIE

I wanted you to have the best training equipment possible.

MAC

What good is it now?

DENNIS

Why can't we all just agree that this is Dee's fault.

DEE

My fault?

DENNIS

Yes your fault. If you hadn't brought this giant, dumb, jolly green mute here, Mac would have gotten us all out of debt. You give us that money Dee.

DEE

That's my money. I won it fair and square.

25 CONTINUED:

25

MAC

You cheated Dee. Give us the money.

DEE

How did I cheat?

The Gang starts to argue amongst themselves. The noise is hurting the ears of the Sweet Dumb Mute. He yells a battle cry out of the 13th century. It freezes everyone into silence. He speaks his first and last words.

SWEET DUMB MUTE

My money.

Too stunned to do anything, the gang watches as the Sweet Dumb Mute grabs the giant check for \$25,000 and exits the bar.

CHARLIE

What kind of accent was that?

FRANK (O.S.)

Holy shit.

CUT TO:

26 INT. BEHIND THE BAR - CONTINUOUS - D/4

26

Frank has his hands in the register.

FRANK

Where did we get all this money?

DENNIS

Look at this crowd. They've been drinking all day.

FRANK

There must be close to twenty five thousand dollars in here.

MAC

You serious?

FRANK

Look at this. I've never seen the bar bring in so much money.

DENNIS

It was the tournament.

26 CONTINUED:

26

MAC  
The tournament.

CHARLIE  
The tournament.

The gang starts chanting "Tournament! Tournament."

FRANK  
Let's celebrate. Charlie, go bring  
in our new best friend. Arm Champ.

The gang starts chanting "Arm Champ, Arm Champ."

CUT TO:

27 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAYS LATER - D/5

27

The Gang all wear slings over their hurt arms as they try to  
wheel the ARM CHAMP out of their bar.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE