

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

written by

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WRITER'S DRAFT

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IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

CAST

CHARLIE.....CHARLIE DAY
MAC.....ROB MCELHENNEY
DENNIS.....GLENN HOWERTON
SWEET DEE.....KAITLIN OLSON
FRANK.....DANNY DEVITO
STEVEN
STEVEN'S GRANDPA
STEVEN'S GRANDMA
CATERER
PRETTY WOMAN

SETS

INTERIORS

INT. PADDY'S PUB - D/N
INT. DEE'S APARTMENT - N
INT. WAREHOUSE - D/N
INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - N
INT. COMMUNITY CENTER - D
INT. STEVEN'S APARTMENT - N
INT. TAXI - D

EXTERIORS

EXT. PADDY'S PUB, ALLEY - D
EXT. COMMUNITY CENTER - D
EXT. PHILLY STREET - D
EXT. STEVEN'S APARTMENT - D

COLD OPEN

TITLE: 4:00 PM

TITLE: On a Wednesday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

OVER TITLES WE HERE:

DENNIS (V.O.)
Does this seem swollen?

MAC (V.O.)
Let me feel.

DENNIS (V.O.)
Ok, just put your hand right down here.

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY - D/1

Mac grips the bottom of a glass beer bottle.

MAC
That's definitely a bad bottle.

Dee suddenly bursts through the door.

DEE
What's up ass jackets? Wait until I tell you about this guy I just met.

MAC
Why?

DEE
Uh, because he's rich and cool, and he actually thinks I'm funny.

DENNIS
Dee, I think I can speak for Mac when I say that we could care less about your sexual exploits.

MAC
I'm actually kind of offended that she hasn't figured that out by now.

DEE
Whatever, you guys are ass jackets.

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

DENNIS

I am curious why you keep saying ass jackets.

DEE

What? That's my new thing. I'm gonna start calling people ass jackets.

MAC

What exactly is an ass jacket?

DEE

Why don't you take a look in the mirror? BOOM!

Dee laughs hysterically at her own joke. Dennis and Mac share a glance, they're not amused.

DENNIS

That is a terrible joke. You are a terrible comedian. I'll give you some advice though.

DEE

Please don't.

DENNIS

Well here it comes anyway. You think this guy thinks you're cool. Dee, you will never be cool. I, on the other hand, am very cool. Which is why people find me hilarious.

DEE

You're just jealous. Ass jacket is gonna be the new thing. Everyone that's at the peak of your so called "coolness" will be saying it. Just wait and see.

Frank and Charlie enter.

FRANK

What's up ass jackets?!

Dennis and Mac smile, toast their beer bottle, and drink.

DEE

(To self)
God damnit.

FRANK

Guess what we just bought?

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

CHARLIE

A taxi!

FRANK

Dammit Charlie I wanted them to guess.

CHARLIE

Sorry.

MAC

Why did you buy a taxi?

CHARLIE

Well Frank and I were wanting a new mattress to put on the bed, so we went to a junk yard and started looking around...

DEE

You went to the junk yard to get a mattress? That's disgusting.

CHARLIE

You'd actually be surprised at the quality of stuff at the junk yard. One time I found this garbage disposal that was like new, there was a opossum or something stuck in it, but all I had to do was...

DENNIS

OK, we get it. Can we get back to the taxi?

FRANK

So after we found our new mattress we started looking around and that's when we saw the old taxi. Turns out it still ran. So I bought it!

MAC

Which brings me back my original question, why?

FRANK

To start a taxi company, duh!

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

TITLE: "Frank Buys a Taxi"

TITLE: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. PADDY'S PUB, ALLEY - DAY - D/1

The gang stands at the front of an old rusted out 70's taxi. The vast majority of the body is rust, but the taxi sign on top seems in good shape.

DENNIS

Frank this taxi is disgusting. I feel like I need a tetanus shot just looking at it. Tell me again why you thought this was a good idea?

FRANK

It's simple. We take the taxi and drive it around picking people up. It's a great way of making a couple extra bucks on the side.

Mac looks in the rear window.

MAC

There's no backseat, it's just a couple of broken lawn chairs.

FRANK

That was Charlie's idea.

CHARLIE

I mean, what's more comfortable than lawn chairs?

Frank nods agreeably.

DENNIS

I don't know. The original cushioned seating, if I were to guess.

CHARLIE

Well the original seats had a lot of crap on it, so we took em out.

MAC

Crap? Like dirt and stuff?

FRANK

No. Crap, like bums were using it as their shitter.

DEE

This thing looks totally unsafe.

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

FRANK

Here let me start it up.

Frank gets in and turns the ignition. The engine chugs a few times but doesn't start up.

FRANK

Just gotta give it a little gas.

He tries again. The engine sputters a bit, then finally turns over. A thick cloud of black smoke pours out the tailpipe and starts to fill the alley. Everyone coughs and hacks.

DEE

(Yelling over engine)
Dammit Frank turn it off!

The engine is incredibly loud. An annoying rhythm of metal clanking and scraping together.

FRANK

What?

MAC

Turn off the engine!

FRANK

I can't hear you, let me turn off the engine.

Frank turns it off and takes the key out. He walks to the gang. The engine, though no longer loud, is still chugging away.

FRANK

So what do you guys think?

DENNIS

Is it still running?

FRANK

Nah, it does that. It should be good in fifteen minutes.

CHARLIE

Yeah, there's a couple things wrong with it, but I think with some body work and tweaks to the engine this baby could be a pretty sweet ride.

DEE

Yeah, I hate to break it to you guys but you can't keep this in the alley. It'll get towed.

FRANK

Already got it figured out. I've been cleaning out the warehouse behind the bar, the one you guy's burnt to shit. It'll be perfect for a garage.

Dennis seems to be thinking about something.

DENNIS

You know, this actually doesn't seem like a bad plan.

Frank and Charlie high five each other.

DENNIS

The question though is, who's gonna drive it?

DEE

Not me that's for sure.

DENNIS

Well that's obvious.

MAC

Yeah of course you're not.

CHARLIE

That's stupid why would she think we'd even consider her for that?

DEE

Oh screw you guys! I'm a great driver.

Everyone laughs.

FRANK

The object is to get people to their destination as fast as possible. You drive slower than a turtle shits.

DEE

You know what, first of all that doesn't even make sense. And I don't have to take this. I have a date anyway.

DENNIS

OK, then go, leave. Hurry.

MAC

Go!

CHARLIE

Get out of here!

Everyone waves Dee off. She curses under her breath and stomps away.

MAC

Let's get this over to the garage.

CUT TO:

INT. DEE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - N/1

Dee finishes getting ready for her date.

DEE

Stupid guys and their stupid taxi. I can drive. Maybe if they didn't destroy every car I had I'd have more practice.

She takes a deep breath.

DEE

OK, whatever. You're the one with a date tonight. Yeah, with a handsome rich guy. Of course, they're probably all sitting around acting like they're so cool saying, "What does someone like that want with Dee? You look like a bird Dee. Did you tell him about your freakishly large feet?"

Dee starts to gag.

DEE

Oh god. Pull it together.

There's a KNOCK on the door.

DEE

Crap! Coming!

Dee jogs to the door. She opens it.

STEVEN (30s) a well dressed clean cut man stands in the hall.

Dee leans against the door trying to be sexy.

DEE

Hey there Steven, love that name by the way.

The door moves and she nearly falls over. Steven catches her.

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

STEVEN

Careful. Wouldn't want to damage those good looks.

Dee blushes.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT - N/1

A medium sized warehouse space, with charred walls. In the back right corner is a small office. Charlie and Frank stand next to the taxi, with the hood up. Dennis and Mac enter carrying a small card table and a cooler.

FRANK

What's that?

MAC

We brought up this table from Paddy's basement.

DENNIS

Yeah we thought it would be a good place to sit and watch Charlie try to fix an engine.

They set the table up in the center, next to a small plastic grocery bag.

CHARLIE

Very funny. You know it's not that bad. I mean if I can fix the pipes and electrical system at the bar I think I can fix this.

Charlie approaches and picks up the grocery bag then sits it on the table.

DENNIS

Charlie, you don't actually think you fix those things do you?

MAC

What's that?

CHARLIE

My tool bag.

Dennis looks through the bag.

DENNIS

Well first of all this is a grocery bag not a tool bag.

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

CHARLIE

Same thing.

DENNIS

Definitely not the same. But moving beyond that the only thing in here is a hammer and some duct tape.

Mac glances in the bag.

MAC

And a pair of old ratty underwear.

He pulls out the old underwear.

FRANK

Those are mine.

Mac immediately drops them.

CHARLIE

I was gonna use that for my grease rag. And those are perfectly good tools for any job, dude. They work at the bar just fine.

MAC

Are you saying that you fix the electrical system with a hammer and duct tape?

Mac and Charlie start arguing with each other and Dennis soon joins in.

FRANK

Guys, guys. We got a lot of work to do. I know how much you all hate doing work but the faster we can get this place into shape, and that taxi looking good, the faster we can start raking in the dough.

CHARLIE

Frank is right. If we want to take in the dough we gotta start working into shape... I know we hate work but... if we umm... Well...

DENNIS

I think we understood when Frank said it. The first thing I think we should do is paint the taxi, because it is one hideous heap of junk, and nobody in their right mind would sit in that.

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

FRANK

All right, how about you and Mac go fetch some paint?

DENNIS

Fine.

FRANK

Good. And get a bunch of those pine tree air fresheners while you're out. I like to stick em in my underwear. That way my wood smells like the woods. Get it?

MAC

Gross.

DENNIS

And on that note.

Dennis and Mac turn and exit the building.

CUT TO:

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

Mac comes out from the back room with a couple buckets of paint.

MAC

Found em! I knew we had paint left over from the sign.

DENNIS

Good thinking. Now we can just hang out here for the rest of the night. No reason for us to get our hands dirty if we're going to be drivers.

MAC

So do you really think Frank's plan is gonna work?

DENNIS

I don't care about Frank's plan, I have my own plan. Do you remember the show taxi cab confessions?

MAC

Yeah.

DENNIS

If that show proved one thing it's that people will divulge their deepest secrets and fantasies to a taxi driver. I plan to find the most beautiful women I can, have them confess their secrets, and then use that information to sleep with them.

MAC

Oh, and then they can pay me for the cab ride after that.

DENNIS

What? No, then that would kind of make you my pimp.

MAC

Really? Huh... Well that's not too bad.

DENNIS

No, you're not my pimp.

MAC

I think I could make a pretty sweet pimp. You know if anyone tried to take advantage of you I could take them out pretty easily.

Mac displays his martial arts abilities.

DENNIS

No. There's no pimping here. There's no money changing hands. It's all about getting inside their heads and then making them do whatever I want.

MAC

Oh! I could even wear one of those big fur coats.

DENNIS

Oh my god, you're not even listening now. I'm done.

Dennis gets up and leaves the bar.

MAC

(To self)
Maybe I should find a cane?

CUT TO:

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT, SAME - N/1

Dee gulps down a glass of wine and starts to pour herself another.

STEVEN

Hey, whoa, slow down. You seem a little tense?

DEE

Sorry, nervous. Usually my dates fail miserably by now... But I probably shouldn't have just said that.

STEVEN

It's OK. Just remember I asked you out. If I didn't want to be here I wouldn't.

Steven flashes his pearly whites. Dee lets out a sigh and nods.

STEVEN

So tell me about yourself.

Dee chokes on her drink, then takes a beat to compose herself.

DEE

Oh well. Phew! So much to tell. Where do I begin? Ummm, I went to college.

STEVEN

What was your major?

DEE

Psychology?

STEVEN

Really!? That was my major too.

DEE

Oooh, what a coincidence.

STEVEN

What was your field of study?

DEE

My field of study you ask? Well I liked, or that is to say I enjoyed, different areas, you know. Umm...

(Beat)

Honestly though I was drawn more to acting than psychology.

STEVEN

Acting huh? That's interesting have you done anything recently?

DEE

Yeah, a few things. I was the lead in a musical a little while back. It was a pretty big thing. But anyway yap yap yap, I don't want to talk about myself all night. What kinds of things do you like to do?

STEVEN

I do a lot volunteer work. I like to feel that I'm a part of a community. Do you know what I mean?

DEE

Who me? Pshh yeah! I love doing volunteer stuff. I was just thinking the other day I don't volunteer enough.

STEVEN

Well that's great! Say, there's a little get together tomorrow with some family and friends, my little community. I'd love for you to come and meet some people.

DEE

I would love for me to come with you.

Dee thinks for a moment about how that sounded. Steven looks a bit confused.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY - D/2

Dennis and Mac enter the warehouse with the paint buckets. Dennis wearing a button down shirt under a jacket. Mac wears a blue zip up hoodie and khaki's.

DENNIS

I really don't understand why you decided to wear that. I thought we were going to do the classy well dressed taxi driver thing.

MAC

Yeah well I wanted to do the pimp thing but you said no. So I just want to be comfortable now.

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

DENNIS

Would you just drop the pimp thing.
It's really... Hold on...

They notice the warehouse is organized.

DENNIS

It's actually pretty clean in here.

MAC

Did Charlie and Frank actually do some
work?

Charlie slides out from under the Taxi wearing a white
mechanic's jump suit, covered in grease. He holds the duct
tape.

CHARLIE

Hey guys. Wow, it seems like it took
awhile to find paint.

DENNIS

No, we got it last night. We just went
home.

CHARLIE

Oh... Well Frank and I got everything
cleaned up here. Me more than Frank.
He's just kind of been sitting in the
office.

Mac notices the duct tape.

MAC

That's not surprising. Have you been
fixing the taxi with that duct tape?

CHARLIE

Yeah well there were a few holes in
the muffler and the engine, and a
couple of parts had broken, and the
steering wheel was kind of loose but I
fixed it. Nothing major though. I
think it runs pretty good.

Dee enters. She's dressed professionally and her hair is even a
bit curled.

DEE

Hey losers. How's your stupid taxi
scheme going?

Charlie takes the paint from Dennis and Mac.

DENNIS

Better before you showed up Dee.

MAC

Yeah, Charlie fixed the taxi.

DEE

I doubt that.

DENNIS

Why are you here? And why are you dressed like that?

DEE

Because I have another date with Steven.

CHARLIE

Your dildo?

Dee whips around toward Charlie.

DEE

What!? No. Not my... How did you know about that?

DENNIS

Wait you named your dildo Steven?

CHARLIE

Yeah, dude, it was in her diary.

DEE

God damnit Charlie. I told you stay out of my things!

FRANK (O.C.)

Hey what's all the commotion out there?

Frank comes out of the manager's booth. He's dressed up, with a pink button down shirt, rolled up sleeves, and red tie; slacks and a grey vest.

FRANK

What's all the arguing for? I'm trying to get some shut eye.

DEE

Why are you dressed like that?

FRANK

Dennis called me and said we were doing a whole classy professional thing. Why are you dressed like that?

Charlie walks up.

CHARLIE

She's got a date with her dildo.

DEE

I DO NOT HAVE A DATE WITH MY DILDO! I don't even know why I bothered to come here.

Dee sits at the card table and pops open a beer.

DENNIS

Me neither.

FRANK

Well if you got business with your dildo then go take care of that. We're already wasting time standing around talking when we could be out there getting fares.

MAC

Wow, you're really serious about this Frank.

FRANK

Of course, this could rake in a lot of cash off the books. But it won't do jack unless you get that taxi out on the road. If the two of you would have come back with that paint last night we'd be ready to go.

Charlie has the paint bucket on it's side. He holds it down with one hand and raises the hammer with the other.

CHARLIE

It shouldn't take me long to paint it. I just gotta get this paint can open.

FRANK

OK great, get on that.

DENNIS

Charlie are you going to open that with a hammer?

CHARLIE

(As if it's obvious)

Uh, yeah.

DENNIS

In that case I think I'll just sit here and watch for a bit.

MAC

Me too.

The two of them join Dee at the table. Frank throws his hands up.

FRANK

Whatever. Let me know when the cab is done.

Frank goes back to the office. Before he enters he stops then turns back to look at the gang. He looks at Charlie who's preparing to swing the hammer, and the other three sitting at the table, then at his own cloths. He thinks for a beat (the scene looks oddly familiar) then:

FRANK

Nah.

He shakes his head and goes into the office.

Charlie brings the hammer down. The lid flies off and paint spills out all over the floor.

CHARLIE

Whoops!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY - D/2

Frank sits in the office, loud arguing outside suddenly catches his attention. He stands and walks out.

Dennis and Mac yell over each other.

FRANK

Guys, guys! What's all the arguing about? Why aren't you on the road already?

MAC

We're trying to figure out who should drive.

DENNIS

Yeah, I say since I'm the only one of us that actually has a car, it should be me.

MAC

But I say since Dennis is a terrible driver it should be me. Besides I have the best reflexes.

FRANK

Mac does have a point.

DENNIS

What? No, he does not have a point.

MAC

All I'm saying is that if someone is in some sort danger and jumps in yelling "Follow that car!" I stand the best chance to be able to weave in and out of traffic, evade the police, and if necessary, jump the cab off a sweet ramp.

FRANK

Oooh, yeah that's definitely important. I don't think Dennis could do that.

MAC

Dennis definitely couldn't do that.

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

DENNIS

Well first of all you definitely couldn't do that either, because your reflexes suck.

MAC

My reflexes don't suck.

DENNIS

Yes they do. And second of all the chances of any sort of chase like that happening are astronomical.

MAC

The chances aren't astron... aston... astrom...

DENNIS

Astronomical.

MAC

Whatever. I'll prove to you that my reflexes are top form.

Mac picks up an empty beer bottle.

MAC

I'll blindfold myself and you can throw this bottle at me. My heightened hearing senses will kick in. I'll hear the bottle leave your hands and I'll catch it just before it hits my face.

DENNIS

That sounds like a terrible idea, but I'm gonna do it.

FRANK

Hey wait, we don't have time for all this. We gotta get the cab out there. Why don't you both just drive and switch off at every fare.

DENNIS

Frank, this is very important. We gotta figure out who the best candidate for driver is, and I happen to agree with Mac that throwing an empty beer bottle directly at his face while blindfolded is probably the best way to do it.

Frank sighs.

FRANK

Whatever. I'm gonna see how Charlie is coming along.

Frank walks to Charlie who is putting the finishing touches on the cab's paint job. Which looks absolutely terrible.

FRANK

Charlie, what the hell is this?

The cab is painted with blotches of yellow and green paint.

CHARLIE

Well I ran out of yellow paint, and the only other color we had was green. So I had this idea to draw a picture of this mountain view on the hood.

FRANK

Mountain view? Since when are mountains yellow and green?

CHARLIE

Uh, the grass is green.

FRANK

I don't even see a mountain, it just looks like a bunch of smeared paint.

Charlie takes a step back.

CHARLIE

Yeah well it's a little abstract. And I didn't have a paint brush so I used your underwear.

Charlie holds up the shredded and now paint soaked underwear. Frank yanks it out of his hands.

FRANK

Gimme that. Those were one of my better pairs.

CHARLIE

Also, I did find some black spray paint and I wrote Taxi on the side. So people would know.

Frank and Charlie move around to the side of the cab. Taxi is spelled "TACSEE."

FRANK

You spelled taxi wrong!

CHARLIE

What? No I didn't.

FRANK

T-a-x-i.

CHARLIE

Oh! The x is silent. I knew I was forgetting something.

FRANK

It's written on the light on top of the car. You could have just looked at that.

Charlie notices the light. The sound of a bottle shattering is heard. Followed by groans of pain. Frank and Charlie look across the room.

Mac is laying on the floor in broken glass, his nose bloody. Dennis stands over him.

DENNIS

Guess I'm driving.

CUT TO:

EXT. COMMUNITY CENTER - DAY - D/2

Dee and Steven walk up to the community center entrance. They reach the door the same time as a couple of other younger guys, wearing white shirts and black ties, which is the same thing that Steven is wearing. The other guys enter first.

DEE

Good thing you're not a woman or you'd be pissed that they were wearing the same outfit.

Steven laughs.

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER - MOMENTS LATER - D/2

Steven escorts Dee inside. Dee's eyes widen as amongst the crowd she sees a mass of old people. She gasps.

STEVEN

Let's see if I can find them anywhere.
Follow me

Dee follows Steven through the crowd. She avoids touching anyone.

STEVEN

Ah, there they are.

Steven approaches an ELDERLY COUPLE in wheel chairs.

STEVEN

Dee, this is my grandmother and grandfather.

Dee forces a smile.

DEE

(Forced)
Nice to meet you.

The Grandpa reaches out and grabs Dee's hand. She does her best to mask her emotion.

STEVEN'S GRANDPA

My what a lovely young lady. And such smooth hands. Steven your Grandmother used to have smooth hands just like hers.

Dee forces a smile, and pulls her hand away from Grandpa.

STEVEN'S GRANDMA

Come over here dear and give me a hug. Steven has told me lots about you.

Dee looks to Steven. He nods. She shuffles over slowly and leans down. Grandma reaches out and pulls her close. Dee's face right over her shoulder. She smells the Grandma and gags a little. After a beat Dee pulls away.

DEE

OK. gotta save some hugs for another time.

(To Steven)

Hey would you care for a drink of any kind?

STEVEN

Sure, I'll go get them.

DEE

No, no! It's fine I'd like to look around. You know mingle a bit.

STEVEN

Well, seems like you're already feeling comfortable around us, I was hoping you...

DEE

Yeah that's great. Where was the drink table?

STEVEN

Oh, sorry it's in the back.

Dee quickly walks off.

STEVEN'S GRANDMA

Such a nice young lady.

STEVEN'S GRANDPA

So well mannered.

Dee maneuvers her way through the elderly people to the drink table. As she walks through the mass of old people the world seems like slow motion. She can hear her own heart beating as they turn and smile at her.

She reaches the table. A younger man in a suit is the CATERER.

DEE

What kind of beer do you have?

CATERER

Excuse me?

DEE

Beer. Never mind gimme the strongest drink you got.

The caterer nods. He reaches over and hands Dee a Coke.

DEE

What's this?

CATERER

That's the strongest drink we have.

DEE

No, I meant alcohol.

CATERER

Ma'am, this is a non-alcoholic party.

Dee's eyes widen in shock. She whips around to look at the people at the party. Her eyes focus on all the elderly people in the room. She looks at their wrinkly hands and their mouths as they smack and chew on their food.

CUT TO:

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT - N/2

Dee bursts through the door. She heads straight for the cooler and grabs a beer, pops the top, and starts chugging.

DENNIS

Hey, hey, hey! Those are our beers. Go to the bar and get your own.

Dee glares over and notices Dennis standing on top of a chair holding a beer bottle over Mac who is laying on the floor, a bandage over his nose.

DEE

Oh shut up. What the hell's this?

Mac stands up.

MAC

Dennis and I are trying to see who the best driver for the cab would be?

DEE

By dropping beer bottles on each other's faces?

DENNIS

No just Mac's face.

DEE

You know what, I don't care. I just had to deal with a non-alcoholic party for two hours. Not to mention it was full of old people.

Dennis and Mac wince.

DENNIS

Date not going so good I guess.

DEE

It was soooo boring!

Dennis pats Dee on the back.

DENNIS

Well, there's always the other Steven.

Dee's phone rings.

DEE

It's him.

She answers it.

DEE

Hey Steven.

INTERCUT WITH - INT. STEVEN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - N/2

STEVEN

Hey Dee. I hope you're feeling better. You seemed a little pale there toward the end.

DEE

Oh yeah, I'm good now. Probably just something bad from the caterer.

STEVEN

Well listen, I think everyone really liked you. Including my grandparents.

Dee perks up.

DEE

(Confused)

Really?

(more confident)

I mean... that's great. I liked them too. The party was a lot of fun!

Dennis and Mac stand next to each other, arms crossed, listening in. They shake their heads. Dee waves them off and turns away.

STEVEN

So I was thinking about something I wanted to ask you. It's a pretty big decision though so I don't want to do it over the phone. Maybe tomorrow we can meet up, go someplace nice, and I can ask you then?

A huge smile comes over Dee's face.

DEE

Yeah, that would be great!

STEVEN

OK then. I'll see you tomorrow.

DEE

See ya.

Dee hangs up the phone, in a bit of shock.

DEE

I think he's going to propose.

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

Dennis and Mac look to each other, then start laughing.

DEE

What, why are you laughing? We really hit it off.

DENNIS

You're hopeless Dee. You go on one date with the guy and you think he's in love with you.

DEE

Actually it was two dates. Plus I think he's rich so it doesn't matter. Beside it's possible. The two of us hit it off and sometimes two people just....

MAC

Oh my god! Will you shut up! We don't care. We're trying to figure out important things like my awesome reflexes and who's going to drive.

Frank yells out of the office window.

FRANK

Speaking of which have you decided yet?

Frank comes out of the office and walks over to the gang.

DENNIS

I think the bloodied nose is proof enough that Mac's reflexes aren't quite up to snuff.

MAC

OK, fine you can drive first. But we do what Frank suggested and switch every passenger. Deal.

Dennis sighs

DENNIS

Fine. Deal. I suppose all that's left is to see what terrible things Charlie has done to the cab.

Charlie is in the passenger side. Dennis, Mac, and Frank walk up.

FRANK

Charlie what's taking so long?

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

CHARLIE

Hold on one second... Almost... there.

Charlie gets out of the taxi.

CHARLIE

Check it out.

Dennis and Mac look inside. He's completely covered the seats in duct tape.

DENNIS

Did you cover everything in duct tape?

CHARLIE

Every inch. Even the seat belts are made of duct tape.

MAC

Well duct tape is pretty strong stuff.

Frank hurries over.

FRANK

Is the cab finally done? Can we get it out on the road?

CHARLIE

Yeah, well I think it's ready. I mean just gotta start it up.

Frank pulls out the keys.

FRANK

Who wants to do it?

Dennis, Mac, and Dee all back away with their hands up. Charlie grabs the keys from Franks hands.

CHARLIE

Fine, I'll do it. I don't know what you're all so scared about.

Dennis and Mac hide behind Dee.

DEE

Hey, what the hell?!

Charlie turns the key. The engine chugs a little bit. He tries again and it starts up nicely. Not even any smoke coming out.

Everyone looks at each other confused.

DENNIS

Wow, Charlie actually fixed it.

CHARLIE

Yeah it runs pretty nice, right?

MAC

I'm impressed.

FRANK

All right, so it runs. Now get the hell out there and make me some money!

MAC

Actually I think we should wait until tomorrow. I mean we have all these beers in the cooler and we've already started on them.

FRANK

What?

DENNIS

Yeah, I agree I think tomorrow would be better.

CHARLIE

Yeah, I'd like a beer too.

Everyone walks back to the cooler leaving Frank.

FRANK

Ahh damnit!

CUT TO:

INT. TAXI - DAY - D/3

Dennis drives the cab and Mac sits in the passenger seat. Mac is wearing a white fur coat with the sleeves cut off, flashy sunglasses, and holding a cane.

DENNIS

I can't believe you wore that. I thought we decided on no pimp.

MAC

You decided on no pimp. I thought it was a great idea.

DENNIS

You know what, whatever, just keep a look out.

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

Mac spots a man hailing the cab and points him out.

MAC

Oh there's a guy right there. Pick him up.

DENNIS

No, I'm not going to pick him up. I thought we discussed this; I'm only interested in picking up women.

MAC

Yeah, well we've been driving around for four hours and the only woman we seen you still didn't pick up.

DENNIS

That's cause she was like 80 years old. That's just gross.

MAC

She still could have paid pimp Mac-daddy.

DENNIS

Pimp Mac-daddy? What? You're not my pimp!

MAC

Whatever man, this is boring. How about you let me drive for a little bit. I have no problem picking up guys.

DENNIS

Of course you don't. But that's not gonna happen, because I think I just found my next ride.

Dennis points out a woman up ahead who's hailing the cab.

EXT. PHILLY STREET - DAY - D/3

A PRETTY WOMAN in a low cut dress hails the cab. As it approaches and she notices it's condition a look of disgust quickly forms.

Mac rolls the window down.

MAC

What up hoe?

PRETTY WOMAN

Excuse me?

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

Dennis quickly gets out of the car and talks to her over the hood from the driver's side.

DENNIS

I'm terribly sorry. Excuse my idiot friend here. Did you need a cab?

PRETTY WOMAN

Uhhh, no thanks. I'll think I'll wait for the next one?

Mac and Dennis look at each other, confused.

MAC

(Angry)

What, you think you're too go for this cab?

DENNIS

(To Mac)

Mac, please. Allow me.

(To woman)

I apologize, he doesn't know any better. I can assure you that, though this cab at first may seem unappealing, it's perfectly safe. You can feel free to sit back, relax, and divulge any fantasies to me that you might have.

PRETTY WOMAN

(Disgusted)

OK, that's pretty weird. Please just drive away.

Dennis seems confused. He closes the door and comes around the cab toward the woman. She backs away as he approaches.

DENNIS

(Sternly)

Look you hailed a cab, we're a cab, so why don't you just get in the car and it'll make things easy on all of us.

CUT TO:

INT. TAXI - DAY - MOMENTS LATER - D/3

Mac now drives the cab. Dennis sits in the passenger seat his eyes red and puffy.

DENNIS

I can't believe she maced me. She had no reason. No right.

"Frank Buys a Taxi"

MAC

Well, she may have had a reason when you grabbed her arm and tried to force her into the cab.

DENNIS

What? No, she was the one that waved us down.

MAC

Either way, since you can't see it's my turn to drive. Now it's time to focus on making money.

DENNIS

Whatever.

MAC

Oh, here's our first customer right there.

EXT. STEVEN'S APARTMENT - DAY - D/3

Steven steps up to the curb and waves down the cab. Mac pulls up to the curb right by him.

Mac leans over and yells out to him through the passenger window.

MAC

Need a ride?

Steven looks the cab over curiously.

STEVEN

Uhh, is this cab safe?

MAC

Of course. Management wouldn't let us drive it if it wasn't.

STEVEN

I guess that makes sense. Can you wait just a moment, my date should be down any second.

MAC

Meter's running buddy.

Dee exits the apartment.

STEVEN

Oh, here she is.

She's busy looking through her purse and doesn't notice the guys.

Mac, however, notices her and taps Dennis. The two of them look to each other and grin.

Dee looks up.

DEE

Oh god damnit! No! Not you guys.

STEVEN

You know them?

DEE

Umm, nooo I----

MAC

Dee is Dennis's sister.

Steven smiles.

STEVEN

You didn't mention you had a brother.

DENNIS

Really? Dee I'm shocked. I thought we were closer than that. You must be Steven, she's said so much about you?

MAC

Yeah, so did you guys need a cab or what?

DEE

No!

STEVEN

Yes, actually. I was taking Deandra out for a special evening.

Dennis gets out of the cab and opens the back door.

DENNIS

Oh well then by all means let's hurry and get underway.

Steven nods and gets into the back seat. Dee glares at Dennis, she gets right in his face.

DEE

You better not mess this up for me Dennis. Or so help me I'll... Wait what happened to your eyes?

Dennis' smug look fades.

DENNIS
Just get in the cab.

INT. TAXI - DAY - CONTINUOUS - D/3

Mac turns around to look at Steven, just as Dee gets in. Steven adjusts himself in the seat.

STEVEN
Are these lawn chairs?

MAC
So where do you put the batteries Dee?

STEVEN
(Confused)
I'm sorry?

Dee shoots Mac an evil stare. He smiles and turns back around.

CUT TO:

INT. TAXI - DAY - LATER - D/3

Steven turns to Dee.

STEVEN
You know I was going to wait but with
your brother and friend here maybe
it's a good time to go ahead and ask.

Mac and Dennis look to each other. Dee perks up, she starts breathing heavily.

DEE
OK, OK.

She gags, then regains her composure and takes a deep breath.

DEE
Go ahead.

STEVEN
Well you hit it off so well with
everyone, and I think you'd just be a
perfect fit.

DEE
Yeah.

STEVEN

And so, I'd like to ask you to join
the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-
day Saints.

Dee's smile fades.

DEE

What?

Dennis and Mac look to each other.

DENNIS

What?

MAC

What?

STEVEN

The Mormons.

Dee stares blankly at Steven. Mac and Dennis both turn
completely around in their chairs to look at Steven.

Steven looks forward, his eyes suddenly widen.

STEVEN

Look out!

The cab crosses the line into oncoming traffic. Mac quickly
reacts and turns the steering wheel. However in doing so it
rips completely off.

MAC

What the hell?

CUT TO:

EXT. PHILLY STREET - CONTINUOUS - D/3

The cab veers across traffic. Other cars swerve to avoid it.

CUT TO:

INT. TAXI - CONTINUOUS - D/3

The group screams as the car drives uncontrollably down the
street.

DEE

Do something you idiot!

MAC

I can't the steering wheel came off!

DENNIS

Put it back on!

STEVEN

These seat belts are duct tape!!

Mac holds up the back of the steering wheel, showing just ripped duct tape.

MAC

I can't it was attached with duct tape!

DEE

Everything is duct tape!!

DENNIS

Damnit Charlie!!

DEE

Hit the brakes!

Mac presses the breaks down. Nothing.

MAC

They're not working! They're not working!

DEE

Press it harder!

Dennis points ahead.

DENNIS

Oh shit! Look out!

CUT TO:

EXT. PHILLY DOCK - CONTINUOUS - D/3

The cab crashes through a barricade and heads straight for a makeshift ramp made of pallets.

It hits the pallets and soars off the dock and splashes down in the water.

CUT TO:

EXT. PHILLY DOCK - MOMENTS LATER - D/3

Dennis, Dee, and Mac argue as they get out of the water.

STEVEN

Guys, guys! Relax. At least we're all safe. No one is hurt. We should all be thankful for that.

The gang all nods agreeably.

STEVEN

So Deandra, I'd still like to know what you think.

Dee looks to Mac and Dennis. They stay silent.

DEE

You're rich right?

STEVEN

Rich? No, I don't even own a car.

Dee sighs. She thinks for a beat then turns to Dennis and Mac.

DEE

Shots?

Dennis and Mac smile and nod.

DENNIS

Shots.

MAC

Shots.

The three turns and walk away, leaving Steven by himself.

STEVEN

Hey! Wait! I don't know where I am.

Steven looks around, confused.

In one last gurgle from the polluted water, the bumper of the taxi sinks and disappears completely.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE