

It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia "The Gang Vs. Food"

By

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INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

DENNIS, MAC, and DEE enter Paddy's Pub and see CHARLIE sitting at a table covered in cheeseburgers. Littered on the floor around him are discarded cheeseburger wrappers. He is frantically stuffing his face as fast as he can while FRANK stands by, dressed like a high school gym coach (sweatpants, headband, whistle around his neck) looking at a stopwatch.

FRANK

OK, you're half way there. You got 15 minutes left. Don't slow up now.

DENNIS

What the hell is going on?

FRANK

We're in training.

MAC

For what?

FRANK

The Wing Challenge. Turns out Charlie here's a regular garbage gut. He's my ticket to big things.

DEE

Oh, Charlie's finally good at something...and it's disgusting. Who woulda thought?

DENNIS

It may be disgusting, but it's...oddly...hypnotizing.

Dennis and Mac are entranced. They are staring at Charlie stuffing his face and just can't seem to look away.

MAC

I know, it's calming. I'm horrified, but at the same time I also feel safe.

FRANK

Don't slow down now Charlie! Push through the pain! We gotta stretch that gut! Eat!

DENNIS

Yeah, Charlie, Eat!

(CONTINUED)

MAC

Eat!

Frank, Dennis, and Mac get caught up in the excitement and start chanting at Charlie to encourage him. "Eat! Eat! Eat! Eat!" Charlie is shaken by this and starts to slow down. He tries to speak through his overstuffed mouth.

CHARLIE

(Muffled by the chewed food)

Stop! I can't!

The guys are not fazed by his pleas. They move a little closer, pumping their fists, really trying to cheer him on. "Eat! Eat! Eat! Eat!" Charlie finally has had enough, he spits out all the chewed burger onto the table in front of him. Everyone is disgusted.

CHARLIE

Stop it!

DEE

Oh, I'm really glad you found your calling Charlie. Are going to be practicing here all the time? I'll have to come in when I want to make myself sick.

FRANK

Whatdya do that for? Now we have to start all over. You're gonna re-eat that burger.

CHARLIE

I can't eat with everybody yelling at me!

DENNIS

We're just trying to cheer you on.

MAC

Yeah, chatter it up! Lets go Charlieeeeeeeeeee!

CHARLIE

I can't concentrate with all the noise. I get nervous. My mouth stops making spit. I forget how to chew.

FRANK

What are you gonna do at the arena with thousands of people watching?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FRANK (cont'd)
They're not gonna be quiet just so
your glands will work.

CHARLIE
I'm gonna choke. And my throats
gonna close up. And then I'm gonna
choke for real.

FRANK
You gotta get over this!

DENNIS
Did you say...thousands of people?

FRANK
Yeah.

DENNIS
Thousands of people come to watch
guys eat wings?

FRANK
Yeah, it's a celebration of
gluttony. People drink booze all
day, get wasted, and then curse and
throw stuff at these guys while
they eat wings.

DEE
That sounds like it might be fun,
actually.

DENNIS
If they get thousands of people to
the arena to watch guys eat
wings...we could probably pack this
place to watch slobs eat some other
food right?

MAC
(Suggesting)
Paddy's Cheesesteak Challenge.

DENNIS
(Great idea)
Paddy's Cheesesteak Challenge.

MAC
This place is gonna be packed!

DEE

Yeah, with disgusting men shoving
their faces with greasy
cheesesteaks.

FRANK

That's where you're wrong. Broads
love this stuff. Easy ones too.
I've never been to a Wing Challenge
where I didn't get to at least
second base with some chicky.

DENNIS

Even more reason to get this thing
going.

MAC

I mean, if Frank get to second
base...

DENNIS

There's gotta be something over a
home run to describe what we'll be
doing.

FRANK

I said *at least* second base. That
means theres plenty of times old
Frank here plowed over the catcher
at home plate.

MAC

That sounds like you took it by
force.

FRANK

All right, enough. You guys go work
on this, we've got training to do.
Ready Charlie?

CHARLIE

Ready.

Frank blows the whistle and hits the button on his stop
watch. Charlie picks up the pre-chewed burger that he
previously spit out and shoves it into his mouth.

MAIN TITLES

TITLE: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

TITLE: "The Gang Versus Food"

INT. PADDY'S PUB - THE NEXT DAY

Charlie and Dee are sitting at the bar and Frank comes from the back carrying a large jar. He sets it on the bar in front of Charlie.

FRANK

Today's challenge: Pickled Pork Hocks. You gotta eat the whole jar in an hour.

CHARLIE

No problem Frank.

FRANK

I'm gonna go call King Wing to set up your test. You get to filling that golden gut of yours.

Frank exits to the back room of the bar. Charlie opens the lid on the pickled meat, Dee gets one whiff and is repulsed.

DEE

Oh my god, why do you eat this stuff?

CHARLIE

I'm in training, gotta work out.

DEE

Yeah, but...

CHARLIE

You see, the stomach is like a muscle...

DEE

It's...an organ, go ahead...

CHARLIE

You gotta get the stomach in top form for the competition. Every day you gotta fill it up a little more than the day before. You gotta do one more rep, eat one more pork hock, stretch it out a little more so by the time the competition comes you got the most room in there so you can shove it full of wings without worrying about puking them back up.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

Yeah, but you're in a wing competition, why do you have to eat all this weird stuff.

CHARLIE

This isn't weird. In Japan they eat dried out lizards, in China they eat Birds Nest Soup.

DEE

Gross.

CHARLIE

In certain parts of Asia they eat Codfish Sperm. Is that weird? Who am I to tell people what they eat is weird?

DEE

How do you know this stuff?

CHARLIE

An eating competition isn't all about the gut. It's also about the mind...Plus you can't just sign up for the Wing Challenge, you gotta pass a test to get in.

DEE

Who's in charge of this?

CHARLIE

King Wing. He's the three time defending champ and Wing Challenge record holder. Last year he ate 253 wings. He also has one of the best gimmicks in all of competitive eating. (Serious) He's the King of Wings.

DEE

So he gets to choose who gets in?

CHARLIE

The perks of being royalty.

DEE

So, then he can just pick people that he can beat.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

That would sacrifice the integrity
of the competition!

Frank bursts in from the back room.

FRANK

Charlie! Bad news! Your test is
tomorrow!

CHARLIE

I'm not ready!

FRANK

You're gonna have to be. Hey! You
didn't even start yet?

CHARLIE

I...

FRANK

No! No no no. You only open up your
mouth to shove it full of pork
hock. And when you're done, drink
the juice! We don't have time to
mess around any more.

Charlie picks up the jar and starts drinking the pickled
meat juice, spilling more down his shirt than he actually
gets in his mouth.

EXT. LINE AT "FAMOUS DAVE'S STEAKS"

Dennis and Mac wait in the middle of a long line outside
"Famous Dave's Steaks" (in place of "Pat's" or "Geno's")
They are impatient.

DENNIS

(To the man in front of him)
Hey, do you mind if we just, hop in
front. We're not eating, we're just
here to talk to the manager.

The man in front of him, a large, TOUGH GUY just turns and
stares at Dennis. It's clearly a no.

DENNIS

So...just go ahead then?

Dennis grabs Mac and attempts to push past the man. He grabs
them and stops them.

(CONTINUED)

TOUGH GUY

Hey! What do you think you're doing?

DENNIS

I thought...

TOUGH GUY

Nope. You weren't thinking or you wouldn't have done that. Now you can stay behind me, or you can get tossed out in the street.

MAC

Hey, come on man we just need to talk to somebody. Stop being such a dick!

TOUGH GUY

I'm not being a dick. I can show you a dick if you'd like to see a dick.

MAC

I...do no...

DENNIS

I would rather not see...any...dick...

TOUGH GUY

Well, you're certainly acting like you do.

DENNIS

No, we're sorry, sir. We'll stay right here behind you and wait our turn.

The two mind their own business for a few seconds. Mac can't resist the urge to start up small talk with the guy.

MAC

So...how ya like your steak? I'm a Wiz with onions kinda guy, you?

TOUGH GUY

I get mine American, without.

DENNIS

No onions?

(CONTINUED)

MAC

I know, come on man, what are ya
some kind of little girl?

TOUGH GUY

What?

MAC

Ah, come on, we're just messing
with ya man.

DENNIS

Yeah! Have a laugh. Don't get all
bent out of shape.

MAC

(In an effeminate voice)
No, onions please.

DENNIS

(Also in a mocking, gay voice)
Just put it right in my butt.

The Tough Guy grabs both Dennis and Mac and is ready to bust their heads in but then, FAMOUS DAVE (a large, intimidating Italian man) busts out of the side door and cuts through the people in line.

FAMOUS DAVE

Hey, what's goin on out here! I
can't have this in my line.

TOUGH GUY

These guys tried to cut the line,
then they start calling me names,
so I was just about to bust their
heads and then you come out.

FAMOUS DAVE

Come on, Sally-Boy, you can't just
bust people up in my line, you know
what happened last time.

TOUGH GUY

I know. I just got out, I came here
to celebrate.

FAMOUS DAVE

Ok, well, go have a seat, we don't
need you scaring anybody else out
here. I'll go to the back and grab
you a couple Americans without, on
the house.

(CONTINUED)

TOUGH GUY

You remembered!

FAMOUS DAVE

How could I forget. (Turns to
Dennis and Mac) You two get the
hell out of here, and I don't want
to see you here again.

Famous Dave turns to go back inside, Mac and Dennis chase
him down and grab him.

MAC

Wait!

DENNIS

Yeah, wait, we have to talk to you.

FAMOUS DAVE

What do I need to hear from you?

DENNIS

We got a business proposition for
you.

FAMOUS DAVE

You come here, upset my line,
almost chase everybody away, and
now you want to do business with
me?

DENNIS

We think, that you...will want to
do business...with us.

MAC

See, we're here from Paddy's
Pub...(waiting for recognition) You
know...Paddy's Pub...anyway we're
going to hold the first annual
Cheesesteak Challenge and we want
you to be the official sponsor.

FAMOUS DAVE

What's in it for me?

DENNIS

You provide the cheesesteaks for
our hungry competitive eaters free
of charge...and we put your name up
all over the place.

(CONTINUED)

MAC

Cheesesteaks provided by Famous
Dave!

DENNIS

The people there see all these guys
shoving their faces full of your
delicious chopped meats and
processed cheeses. They get all
full of beer, and, oh wait...I'm
hungry.

MAC

I'm hungry too, drunk hungry. The
hungriest type of hungry.

DENNIS

Where do you want to go?

MAC

You know what I could go for?

DENNIS

What's that?

MAC

A Cheesesteak.

DENNIS

Oh good call. But where should we
go? There's so many places.
Philadelphia, home of the
cheesesteak.

MAC

Well, the cheesesteaks those guys
were eating looked quite delicious.
Where were they from?

Both of them, in the conclusion of their sales pitch.
"Ta-Da"

DENNIS AND MAC

Famous Daves!

FAMOUS DAVE

No.

DENNIS

What?

(CONTINUED)

MAC

No? How can you say no?

FAMOUS DAVE

You see this line? It's around the friggin block. When people want cheesesteaks they already come to Famous Dave's. I'm not gonna give out a bunch of free steaks so you and your friends can eat for free at your shit bar I never heard of.

MAC

What are we supposed to do?

FAMOUS DAVE

I don't give a crap. Make em yourself. Just get the hell out of here.

Dennis and Mac start to walk away.

MAC

What are we gonna do? I'm not making the steaks?

DENNIS

You won't have to?

MAC

I guess we could make Dee do it.

DENNIS

That's not a bad idea. But no. Famous Dave practically told us what to do with his rejection.

MAC

What?

DENNIS

We just need to find a place that does need the advertising.

MAC

Yes.

DENNIS

They'll be begging to give us their cheesesteaks.

Mac nods in agreement. They begin to walk away.

(CONTINUED)

MAC
(Laughing)
Just put it right in my butt.

DENNIS
No onions. (yelling back at the
Tough Guy) What a bitch!

The Tough Guy stands up from his seat and Mac and Dennis take off running.

INT. PADDY PUB - THE NEXT DAY

Dee is behind the bar cleaning as Frank and Charlie prepare for the test. They are both wearing tracksuits and sweatbands. They are bouncing up and down, screaming in each others face.

FRANK
You ready?

CHARLIE
I'm ready!

FRANK
What are you ready for?

CHARLIE
I'm ready to eat!

FRANK
What are you ready to eat?

CHARLIE
Whatever King Wing wants me to!

FRANK
You gonna fill up your gut?

CHARLIE
My gut will be filled!

FRANK
You got the fire?

CHARLIE
I feel the fire!

FRANK
You feel it burn?

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE
It's burning me up!

FRANK
Let me see your war face! Ahhhhh!

CHARLIE
Ahhhhhhh!

FRANK
Ahhhhhhh!

CHARLIE
Ahhhhhhh!

Frank and Charlie begin wildly screaming at each other at the same time. While screaming, Frank grabs Charlie by the shoulders and starts to shake him violently. Then he lets go and smacks him across the face a few times, while still screaming. There is a knock at the door. They are still screaming.

DEE
Guys...guys! Hey you idiots theres
somebody here.

FRANK
It's time.

Frank walks to the door to let King Wing in, Dee walks with him.

DEE
Yep, time for me to go, I can't
watch this any...

Before she can finish Frank opens the door to reveal KING WING, he is tall, muscular, and handsome. Dee can't finish her sentence and stands for a moment, mouth agape, looking at the strapping man.

KING WING
(Extending his hand)
King Wing, King of Wings.

DEE
Deandra Reynolds. I'm Charlie's
trainer.

Frank shoots Dee a dirty look. She doesn't notice.

KING WING
Pleasure to meet you.

He stares at Dee, who is smitten.

FRANK
I'm Frank, *Head* Trainer. We talked
on the phone.

KING WING
(Without breaking eye contact
with Dee)
Yes, of course.

CHARLIE
I'm Charlie, the challenger.

KING WING
Yes. Just what makes you think you
are worthy competition for King
Wing?

CHARLIE
Oh, I don't know, it'd just be an
honor to compete you know.

KING WING
Well, lets get to it then. Your
challenge will be...The Milk
Challenge.

FRANK
(To himself)
Yes!

KING WING
You will have one hour to drink
this entire gallon of whole milk,
without throwing up. If you
succeed, you will be entered into
the Wing Challenge.

CHARLIE
When do I start?

KING WING
(Sets his stopwatch)
You may begin.

Dee sidles up to King Wing, grabs him by the arm and walks
him over to the bar.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

Well, we got an hour while he
drinks that milk what do ya say we
sit down here and get to know
each...

CHARLIE

Done!

DEE

No!

CHARLIE

(catching his breath)

Milk's done!

King Wing stops paying attention to Dee. He is very
impressed with Charlie.

KING WING

Very impressive, challenger. I
believe that may be a record.

CHARLIE

Milk is my (burp) specialty. Well,
actually goat milk is my specialty
but you know what they say, boob
juice is boob juice am i right?

KING WING

Lets make it official.

Charlie, wide-eyed, kneels before King Wing.

KING WING

You kneel as Charlie Day, but by
the power granted me by 95.1 BIGFM,
I grant you title of Wing
Challenger, and you arise as?

CHARLIE

Wingston Churchill.

KING WING

Very good. Ok then, now that's
done I guess I'll be on my way.

DEE

So soon?

KING WING

I have other hopefuls to test. I'll
have to make the challenges much

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KING WING (cont'd)
harder. Your guy there is really
something, you've trained him well.
I look forward to the challenge.

DEE
I'll see you there.

King Wing exits and Dennis and Mac bust in waiving fliers.

MAC
Check it out bitches!

DENNIS
Paddy's Pub presents: High Steaks!
The first annual Cheesesteak
Challenge.

MAC
Sponsored by Greasy Eddie's Steaks.
The number one roving lunch truck
in the city!

Dennis and Mac high five.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Shot on the flyer. It is green and in big letters it
advertises HIGH STEAKS! Paddy's Pub presents their first
annual Philly Cheeseteak Challenge. The letters are steaming
(or is it smoke?) and there is a crude drawing of a
cheesesteak (or is it a joint?) at the bottom of the flyer.

MAC
We just got done plastering every
college campus in town with these.

DENNIS
Come Saturday, this place is going
to be crawling with college
students thirsty for beer and
hungry for competition.

MAC
Not to mention the chicks.

DENNIS
College chicks filled up with beer
and horny from the lust of
competition.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

Horny? From watching guys eat.

MAC

Oh yeah.

DEE

(motioning to Frank)

You really believe him?

FRANK

You don't have to believe me. It's nature. The image of a man, belly full of meat, mouth glazed with grease can't help a woman to think 'this is a provider, a protector, a real man.'

DEE

We're not cavemen. We don't need a man who can wrestle a buffalo. We have grocery stores now. And take out.

FRANK

Doesn't matter. Our brains are still wired that way. Takes millions of years to change. Why do you think men are still attracted to women with a nice wide set of child bearing hips, even if they don't want kids.

MAC

Nature.

DENNIS

That explains why no man wants you. Too narrow, not enough room for baby making.

DEE

I have plenty of room for baby making!

DENNIS

Oh, maybe a tiny little weakling baby. Not a strong, tough, baby that can kick some ass.

CHARLIE

Guys.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

No way. There's a ton of room in here. Cavernous.

CHARLIE

Guys! Enough about your baby-cave. We gotta figure out how we're going to do this on Saturday.

MAC

Easy. Dennis and I took care of the sponsor and the advertising. You guys just take care of the competitors.

DENNIS

We figure we need 4 guys.

CHARLIE

I'm in.

DENNIS

Good.

FRANK

Count me in.

CHARLIE

What! You're my coach, you can't compete against me.

FRANK

The day will come, when the apprentice must defeat his master. For you, this day is Saturday.

CHARLIE

It's like a right of passage.

FRANK

Yeah, plus when these girls see me pound down these steaks they won't be able to help themselves from licking the grease off my face.

DEE

Oh, come on.

MAC

We still need two more.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

Think we could get the King?

DEE

Oh, I'll get him here. Give me his number.

DENNIS

Ok, one more and we got ourselves a competition.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - SATURDAY

Paddy's Pub is decorated for the Cheesesteak Challenge. There are signs for Greasy Eddie's Steaks hanging up. There is a table set up on a stage with 4 chairs for competitors and a pile of cheesesteaks in front of each station. The bar is half full of mostly young people who look like stoners - not many are drinking. Mac, Dennis, and Dee stand in front of the competitors table looking concerned.

DENNIS

Where is everybody?

MAC

Don't worry, they'll come.

DEE

Where's Francis?

DENNIS

Who?

DEE

King Wing.

MAC

I'm more concerned about the lack of drinking the people here are doing.

DENNIS

They probably pregamed before coming.

MAC

Those bastards.

DENNIS

I'm gonna do something about this.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

I'm going to go look for Francis.

Dee goes to poke her head outside, and Dennis gets on stage and grabs the microphone.

DENNIS

Hello Paddy's Pub! How's everybody doing? Ok, we're gonna get started here in about 10 minutes so make sure you guys head over and take advantage of some of the great beer specials we got going. And if any of you folks are hungry we got Greasy Eddie himself chopping up some steaks on his grill over there.

Show: Greasy Eddie in the corner behind a griddle. He is a small Greek man who has definitely earned his "Greasy" nickname.

At Dennis' announcement, most of the crowd heads outside, a few stagger over to get food from Eddie, but none head for the beer.

DENNIS

Hey! I said we were getting ready to start! Where are you guys going?

YOUNG GUY

We'll be right back, man.

Dee busts in through the crowd while they make their way outside.

MAC

What the hell is wrong with everybody?

DEE

I'll tell you what's wrong with them. They're all high!

MAC

What!

DEE

Theres about a hundred people out in the alley right now smoking pot! It's like a god damned Cyprus Hill concert out there.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Really?

DEE

Yeah.

MAC

I gotta see this.

Dennis and Mac poke their heads outside and quickly turn around and come back in.

DENNIS

Oh, they are definitely smoking some pot out there.

MAC

It is pungent!

DENNIS

Ok. Nothing to worry about. They'll come in here, watch the competition, eat some steaks and eventually they'll run out of weed and start drinking, right?

DEE

Did you see them?

MAC

They'll never run out of weed.

DENNIS

(to Mac)

This is all your fault!

MAC

How is it my fault?

DENNIS

High Steaks? Of course they're out there getting high! Look at this flier, theres a joint with smoke coming out of it.

MAC

That's a hot, steaming, delicious cheesesteak. You're only seeing what you want to see! And "High Steaks" is a clever pun combining the high level of competition with cheesesteaks!

King Wing bursts through the door, obviously high.

(CONTINUED)

KING WING
Where's the grub?

DEE
Francis?

KING WING
It's King Wing. When I'm wearing
the crown and cape I'm the King!
Kiss the ring, baby, and get me a
cheesesteak!

DEE
Are you high?

King Wing starts to giggle.

KING WING
A little bit...yeah.

DEE
Son of a bitch.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - 10 MINUTES LATER

The crowd has returned to the bar. On stage are King Wing, Charlie (dressed like Winston Churchill) and Frank (with his face painted like Braveheart.) Dennis has the microphone and is acting as MC for the crowd.

DENNIS
Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to
the first...possibly annual
Paddy's Pub Cheesesteak Challenge!

The crowd erupts in applause.

DENNIS
All right! Let me introduce to you
your gluttonous gang of
competitors! First, he's the three
time defending champion of the
Philadelphia Wing Challenge, please
welcome, KING WING!

The stoners go crazy for King Wing. He rises and tips his crown as the crowd goes crazy, some of them chant and bow. A few of them yell out.

STONER 1
The king toked from my bowl!

(CONTINUED)

STONER 2

He took a drag from my blunt!

STONER 3

He ate 3 of my brownies!

KING WING

Calm down, subjects. The time has
come to munch!

He raises his arm in the air and the crowd gives one last
cheer, and finally settles.

DENNIS

Our next competitor is an old
timer, back to reclaim his former
days of eating glory. Ladies and
gentlemen, please welcome,
Steakheart!

Frank stands up, dressed in his Braveheart garb and gives
one loud shout while pumping his fist in the air. The crowd
gives a tepid response.

DENNIS

Your next competitor will be making
his wing challenge debut this year,
please welcome Paddy's Pub's own,
Wingston Churchill.

The crowd gives a timid applause as Charlie stands up to
address them.

CHARLIE

Even though large parts of Philly
and many old and famous eateries
have fallen under the tyranny of
King Wing and his evil Gastropo I
shall not flag or fail. I shall eat
in the Pubs, I shall eat in the
diners, I shall eat food from the
seas and oceans. I shall eat with
growing confidence and growing
strength in my gut defending my
bar, whatever the cost may be. I
shall eat in the fields and in the
streets, I shall eat in the hills,
I will never surrender!

A beat passes while the crowd takes in Charlie's speech.
Then they erupt in applause. He is the new favorite.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Now, for the last chair: We are going to take a volunteer from the crowd.

KING WING

Dee, get up here.

DEE

Me? No, no, no.

KING WING

Any girl of mine is going to prove herself on the field of battle.

DEE

Me? Your girl?

KING WING

If you prove yourself worthy.

Dee ponder it for a while. She looks at King Wing, strapping and handsome, and resigns.

DEE

Screw it, I'm in.

DENNIS

Allright, give it up one more time for your four competitors.

The crowd cheers.

DENNIS

Ok, these guys will have 20 minutes to eat as many cheesesteaks as they can without any of it coming back up. If they leave the stage, they are disqualified. Are you guys ready?

The crowd responds with a big "yeah!"

DENNIS

Ok, on your marks, get set, eat!
And for Christ sakes would you guys drink some beers!

The three guys dive into their cheesesteaks with reckless abandon. Dee watches them for a few seconds, disgusted. She doesn't even pick up a steak before standing up and leaving the stage.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

Ok. Sorry, that's it for me. I quit.

The crowd boos her.

The other three continue to shove their faces full of cheesesteaks.

A few disgusting images of chewing, watching each other to see their competitors progress, and shoving more food into their mouths.

A few minutes pass as Dennis keeps track of their progress on a board behind them. It is a three way dead heat.

DENNIS

Ok! We got five minutes left and it looks like we are neck and neck and neck. It's all coming down to the wire.

The crowd starts to cheer and get into it. Slowly, they start to chant "Eat! Eat! Eat!" at the competitors. Charlie is visually upset at the chanting.

CHARLIE

(through a full mouth)

No! Stop! Don't!

The crowd doesn't understand, and continues to chant. Charlie tries to yell some more but can't through his full mouth. He can't eat anymore, and soon has trouble chewing, he makes a large swallow, and it soon becomes evident that he is choking. The other two competitors ignore him as he stands up and stumbles around, struggling with the lump of steak lodged in his throat. He begs for help as he stumbles off the stage.

DENNIS

And it looks like our second competitor has been eliminated.

The crowd boos Charlie as he still stumbles and gasps for help.

DENNIS

Who will be the champion? Will it be Steakheart or will it be King Wing?

The crowd is split into two camps, some cheer for King Wing, as others have turned to the side of the much smaller and

(CONTINUED)

feistier Frank. Finally, Greasy Eddie runs over to Charlie and begins performing the Heimlich maneuver on him. He finally spits out a large chunk of steak that lands among the crowd, scattering those in the immediate vicinity.

CHARLIE

What the hell was that? I could have died!

STONER GUY

You suck!

CHARLIE

I can't eat with all you people yelling at me!

STONER GUY 2

Eat my balls!

DENNIS

Ok we are in the home stretch!

Frank is still going strong while it looks like King Wing is starting to slow down.

DENNIS

Only two minutes left!

Frank continues to eat while King Wing stalls.

KING WING

Too...many...brownies.

King Wing comes to a halt and passes out in his pile of steaks. Frank stands up and plays to the crowd and continues to eat as they count down "Five...Four...Three...Two...One."

DENNIS

Your winner, and first ever champion of the Paddy's Pub Cheesesteak Challenge is...Steakheart!

FRANK

(Through a full mouth,
spitting out bits of steak)
Freedom!

INT. PADDY'S PUB - A LITTLE LATER

The bar is still packed. Frank is flanked with admirers, many of them young females. The crowd has started to drink and it is looking like the gang may have a success.

DENNIS

Well, I don't want to say I told you so, but it looks like the first annual Paddy's Cheesesteak Challenge was a success.

FRANK

And I don't want to say I told you so, but I've got too many boobs and too few hands to grab em with over here.

MAC

I can help you with that.

FRANK

Oh, no you won't. To the victor goes the spoils.

King Wing finally comes to and stumbles over to the gang.

KING WING

Not fair. I was drugged.

DEE

You drugged yourself!

KING WING

Yeah...but still. You're out of the Wing Competition.

CHARLIE

What! I didn't do anything.

KING WING

You choked under pressure. Can't take the heat, get out of the kitchen. And you (points to Dee) can lose my number.

DEE

What!

KING WING

You threw in the towel without taking one bite!

(CONTINUED)

DEE

You're disgusting!

KING WING

I'll just go climb back into my disgusting Hummer and drive back to my disgusting mansion.

He storms off.

DEE

No, wait! We can work it out.

MAC

Ah, let him go!

CHARLIE

Yeah, what a prick. Kick me out of the Wing Challenge. He's afraid of the competition.

DENNIS

Speaking of, I think we can say that this competition was a major success for Paddy's Pub.

As Dennis is saying this the police bust through the door of Paddy's.

COP 1

OK! Everybody! Stop what you're doing. Who's in charge here?

Everybody points to the gang.

COP 1

All right, we got a lot of complaints from people in the area about suspicious activity and then we show up and the outside of the bar is littered with drug paraphernalia.

DENNIS

That's not ours!

COP 1

Stop it. We found this!

He presents the flier for High Steaks.

COP 1

High Steaks! I don't know if you know but selling marijuana is still illegal in the city of Philadelphia.

MAC

We weren't selling pot.

COP 1

What kind of idiots advertise a huge pot party.

DENNIS

It's a cheesesteak challenge.

COP 1

Yeah, we know what you guys are about. You get these guys high and then feed em when they get the munchies.

CHARLIE

That doesn't make any sense.

DENNIS

It, actually, makes a lot of sense.

COP 2

All right, the rest of you get out of here. We're only here for the ringleaders.

The crowd scatters as the cops move in and begin to handcuff Dennis, Mac, Frank, Charlie and Dee.

King Wing pokes his head back into Paddy's.

KING WING

Hey, this shits starting to wear off, you wouldn't happen to have any more wee..(noticing the cops) never mind.

DEE

Call me!

Fade Out.

End of Episode