

10.15am

On a Monday

Philadelphia, PA

COLD OPEN

INT. PADDY'S PUB

DENNIS, MAC, CHARLIE and DEE are at the bar in the pub gathered around Dennis's laptop. Dennis is being serious, while the others are excited.

MAC  
How about Rimmacs?

DENNIS  
Vetoed.

DEE  
I got it. Dee-Ollars.

DENNIS  
Worst one yet. No.

CHARLIE  
Catcoins.

Dennis gives Charlie a look of shock and disdain.

DENNIS  
Coins? Please tell me that's not your actual suggestion.

CHARLIE  
Yeah dude, everyone loves cats. Kids, grown-ups, other cats. It's like the perfect way to market it.

DENNIS  
Yeah, if we were making cat money.

MAC  
Cat money, now there's a potentially untapped market.

DENNIS  
Can we stop getting off topic please? We're not trying to name a condom here, and we're making cat money, so no more ridiculous names.

(CONTINUED)

Charlie looks as if he's about to suggest another one, but thinks better of it after Dennis gives him a cold look.

DENNIS (CONT.)

We need to take this seriously if we want it to succeed.

Frank enters the bar and walks over to the gang.

FRANK

Want what to succeed?

DEE

Our new business venture.

DENNIS

Uhm, mine and Mac's new business venture. You and Charlie are about as techno-savvy as a retarded brontosaurus.

MAC

Yeah! You're about as techno-savvy as a creature that never even existed! That's how shit you guys are! Right?

Mac turns to Dennis for validation, but Dennis just looks disappointed in him.

FRANK

What's the venture?

DENNIS

It is a startup in which we will be managing our own cryptocurrency.

Frank looks confused.

FRANK

What the hell is that?

DENNIS

Ah Frank, cryptocurrency is the future.

DEE

Yeah, I read an article about it and they say it's going to make paper currency obsolete within the next decade. It's basically digital money.

DENNIS

Yeah, she reads one article in Cosmo and thinks she's Bill Gates. Shut up Dee. Cryptocurrencies are decentralized digital assets which are transacted via a process known as cryptography, like Bitcoins. And since it's not regulated by the banks or state its value is determined by the individuals or group involved.

FRANK

Sounds like a scam.

DENNIS

What? No. It's a business model where the more people invest in our currency its value increases and eventually there will be enough people to sustain an influx of interest.

FRANK

Sounds like a pyramid scheme.

DENNIS

Goddamn it Frank, not everything to do with money is a scheme or scam.

FRANK

So you and Mac are going in on this cryptoscam together?

MAC

Yeah, we're partners.

Mac says this with an over-enthusiastic grin on his face while putting his hand on Dennis's knee. Dennis slowly looks down.

DENNIS

Don't say it like that. And don't ever touch me.

A disheartened Mac slowly removes his hand.

DENNIS (CONT.)

Trust me, our crypto startup is going to blow up. In a good way.

MAIN TITLES

"The Gang Blows Up in a Bad Way"

"It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

INT. SEMI-UNDERGROUND OFFICE - DAY

Dennis and Charlie are in an empty, open plan carpeted office somewhere in downtown Philadelphia. There is a single desk Dennis is sitting at, working at his laptop, while the others carry in boxes from outside.

CHARLIE

Uhm Dennis, I just wanted to run something by you real quick. Isn't making your own money illegal?

DENNIS

Charlie, you're not understanding things. We're not making money, we're creating an entirely new form of currency. Remember, this isn't about the money. It's about the vision.

Dennis is focusing on his laptop, getting frustrated.

DENNIS (CONT.)

Damn it! I can't believe Paddy's Coin is taken.

CHARLIE

Yeah, but how does it work?

DENNIS

We get rich. That's how it works.

Mac walks in carrying a very large box. He looks like he's struggling with it.

CHARLIE

Do you need some help with that, bro?

MAC

Nah, I got it. Gives me a good chance to work on my back muscles.

Mac puts the box down, opens it and takes out a beanbag chair. He starts deliberating where to put it in the office.

DENNIS

Excuse me, what are you doing?

Mac stops, looking confused.

(CONTINUED)

MAC

I'm making the office look nice and homey. Since we're going to be sending so much time here.

DENNIS

No, we're not making the office "nice and homey". We don't want a warm, happy atmosphere, we want a sense of cold, soul-crushing nihilism to reinforce the notion that we're nothing more than expendable cogs in a machine. Never give anyone praise. That's how you run a business.

CHARLIE

Who even created this crypto-thing anyways?

DENNIS

Nobody knows who invested it, Charlie. It's a mystery.

The gang suddenly hears a groaning noise coming from inside one of the boxes. The top bursts open and Frank slowly climbs out, covered in pieces of white polystyrene foam, and spitting them out of his mouth. The others look surprised.

CHARLIE

What were you doing in there?

FRANK

Taking a nap. You guys are setting up shop in this dump and you didn't even tell me?

MAC

So what? You think the whole thing's a scam.

FRANK

Yeah, but that doesn't mean I don't want in.

DENNIS

It's not a scam! Get out of here, Frank!

Frank starts to leave.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Fine. But if I was involved we'd be calling our currency 'Franks'.

MAC

Why?

Frank shouts back as he leaves the building.

FRANK

Because it's original.

DENNIS

This isn't some vanity project. We're sticking with the name I came up with. Dennirium.

CHARLIE

So let me see if I've got this straight. I buy some Dennirium with my own money, wait for it to increase in value, then convert it back into dollars?

DENNIS

No, you convert your money into Dennirium then just keep making more. It's called 'mining'.

Charlie still doesn't look as though he understands.

CHARLIE

'Mining', huh...? So I mine a load of Denniriums, then what? Print them out and use them to buy glue and stuff?

DENNIS

Charlie, don't you even know what digital means? All your money will be stored on the cloud.

CHARLIE

The cloud? What are you just making up words now? Why don't you store my money on the tree? Or on the moon? You're not making any sense, dude!

DENNIS

Oh my god! Let me show you.

Charlie and Dennis go over to his laptop.

DENNIS (CONT.)  
What's your account number?

CHARLIE  
My what?

Dennis looks exasperated.

DENNIS  
Okay, how much money do you have?

Charlie pulls a five dollar bill out of his pocket and slams it down on the desk in front of Dennis.

DENNIS (CONT.)  
Five dollars? That's how much money you have in your pocket?

CHARLIE  
That's how much money I *have*.

Dennis takes the five dollars.

DENNIS  
Now I'll invest some of my money...

Dennis types on the keyboard.

DENNIS (CONT.)  
There. You now have 1000 Denniriums.

CHARLIE  
Wait, 5 for 1000? Are you serious?

DENNIS  
Yeah.

CHARLIE  
Holy crap! I'm rich! And it was that easy!

Charlie rubs his chin, contemplatively.

CHARLIE (CONT.)  
This changes everything...

EXT. STREET SIDE - DAY

Dee is crossing the street towards the office when something talks to her through a storm drain on the gutter.

FRANK

Deandra.

Dee screams and lifts her left leg in the air away from Frank, peering out through the storm drain.

DEE

Jesus Christ Frank! What the hell are you doing in there?

FRANK

I dropped a hot dog. Listen, I think me and you should make a little investment of our own. Jump on this crypto-crap bandwagon while it's still hot.

DEE

Why should I team up with you?

FRANK

Because those guys don't appreciate you. Plus, I have more experience in this sort of thing. Here.

Frank reaches down into the sewer and pulls up a newspaper which he hands up to Dee.

DEE

You're not gonna rip my arm off, are you?

Dee carefully takes the newspaper, using only her thumb and index finger, looking disgusted as she does. She opens the paper and takes a look.

FRANK

That's a list of the most profitable cryptocurrencies as of this month.

Frank has circled one called 'Waves'.

DEE

'Waves'?

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

So what do you say?

DEE

Do I want to go into business with  
a literal sewer troll? No thanks.  
Go to Hell, Frank.

Dee walks away, but takes the newspaper with her. After she leaves, a dog walks over to the storm drains and prepares to pee. Frank quickly ducks back down into the sewer.

INT. CITY STREET - DAY

Charlie is knocking on the door of an apartment complex. He's wearing a tuxedo. The WAITRESS answers. She immediately rolls her eyes and looks disappointed. Charlie is excited.

WAITRESS

What do you want?

CHARLIE

I thought I could take you out for  
dinner, now that I'm rolling in  
'D's.

WAITRESS

Excuse me?

CHARLIE

I just made 1000 big ones thanks to  
smart business infestations. So  
we're going to the finest  
restaurant in Philly and having  
some lobster in oyster sauce, or  
some oyster in dolphin sauce, or I  
don't know. We'll eat something  
endangered, that's for sure. Nice  
top, by the way.

WAITRESS

Charlie, I don't care how much  
money you have. And I already have  
plans for dinner.

A Chinese delivery guy on a moped pulls up on the curb  
behind them holding a brown paper bag.

DELIVERY GUY

General Tso's Chicken for Apartment  
5B?

(CONTINUED)

The Waitress, embarrassed, reluctantly takes the food and pays the delivery guy. He drives away. Charlie watches him go then slowly turns to the Waitress, staring at her and the food.

CHARLIE

Ooh, that's not even from the good Chinese place.

The Waitress looks deflated.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Several chairs have been set up in front of a white screen. They're mostly filled with bums and drunkards. Dee is serving drinks.

In the back office, Dennis is preparing to speak to those gathered. He's wearing a suit and glasses. Mac is straightening his tie and making sure he looks presentable.

DENNIS

Is there a decent crowd out there?

MAC

Oh yeah. A lot of potential investors.

DENNIS

Perfect.

Dennis observes himself in the mirror.

MAC

What's with the glasses though?

DENNIS

All good visionaries wear glasses. They give me extra credibility.

Mac looks at himself in the mirror next to Dennis. He looks as if he's about to lean his head on Dennis's shoulder. Dee suddenly lets herself into the office.

DEE

Dennis.

Mac is instantly annoyed and upset.

MAC

Dammit Dee! You interrupted an intimate moment between two men!

(CONTINUED)

Mac throws his arms into the air and walks out the office. Dee turns her attention to Dennis as he continues to brush off his suit.

DENNIS

What's up, sis? I have a very important presentation to give.

DEE

The mother of your child is here.

Dennis stop and stares at her, speechless.

DENNIS

...Excuse me?

DEE

Yeah, you know that woman Mandy? The one from North Dakota. She's here with your son, Brian Junior.

DENNIS

What? No! Get rid of them! This is the most important day of my life here.

Dee leans back out the door and calls out.

DEE

Yeah, he says to come on through!

DENNIS

No! God-

MANDY and BRIAN JUNIOR enter as Dee exits. Dennis immediately puts on a nice front. Mandy is cheerful.

DENNIS (CONT.)

Hey! Hey buddy!

MANDY

Hi.

DENNIS

What err- What brings you here on this... extremely specific day?

MANDY

Well you're always nagging me about wanting to spend more time with Brian Junior.

Dennis laughs somewhat sarcastically.

DENNIS

I am?

MANDY

Well yeah, I mean you send me texts all the time about it when you're drunk.

Mandy takes out her phone and starts reading some of Dennis's texts aloud.

MANDY (CONT.)

"Mandy, I really want to spend more time with Brian Junior. I think this might be my one chance to be a father. Seriously. Bring him down. It doesn't matter what I'm doing. Even if it's the most important day of my life. I'm so sorry for the way I've treated you both in the past. I'm a sad, pathetic, shell of a man-"

Dennis quickly interjects and makes her put her phone away, trying to laugh it off.

DENNIS

Okay, let's not take things out of context there.

Mac opens the door a crack and sticks his head inside.

MAC

Everything okay in here?

Dennis snaps at him angrily.

DENNIS

Do you mind? We're kind of in the middle of something here.

Mac is caught off-guard by Dennis's harsh tone. He looks saddened.

MAC

You didn't have to shout...

Mac slowly closes the door. Dennis and Mandy continue their talk.

MANDY

I told you before, I don't care if you don't want to be a part of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MANDY (cont'd)  
Brian Junior's life, but you're kind of sending me mixed signals here. And we've come a really long way.

DENNIS  
Look, I would love to spend some time with Brian Junior, but I'm just about to launch a revolutionary new business model which is going to make me- us... a shit-ton of money.

MANDY  
Really?

DENNIS  
Yes. And it's all with Brian Junior's future in mind.

MANDY  
Wow. So what is it?

DENNIS  
It's a new form of currency, and it's called...

Dennis looks at his son.

DENNIS (CONT.)  
B.R.I.A.N.s.

MANDY  
B.R.I.A.N.s?

DENNIS  
Yes, it stands for...  
"Bollinger"... "Revolutionary"...  
"Integrated"... "Asymmetric"...  
"Network".

MANDY  
Alright. I guess I better believe you if you're willing to make up all that nonsense.

DENNIS  
Trust me, this project is gonna make us a shit-ton of money. A shit-ton.

(CONTINUED)

MANDY

Can you maybe not cuss in front of our child?

DENNIS

Sorry.

Dennis and Mandy stand there awkwardly for a few seconds.

MANDY

Well? Hadn't you better be getting out there, then?

DENNIS

Yeah.

Dennis takes a set of notes he's prepared from the desk, gives a glance and a smile to Mandy and Brian Junior before composing himself and exiting the office. Dee is waiting eagerly behind the bar outside.

DEE

So what she say?

DENNIS

Dee, you're off the project.

Dennis starts to walk past the bar but Dee stops him.

DEE

Wait. Why?

DENNIS

That was a very low move, Dee. Even by your standards. I mean, I knew you were jealous but come on.

DEE

What the hell are you talking about? I didn't invite her.

DENNIS

No, but you told I was here. We have a rule, if ever Mandy shows up you tell her I'm either dead, overseas or too busy helping out at the local homeless shelter.

DEE

Why don't I just tell her the truth, that the father of her child is a narcissistic dickhole that Brian Junior should have absolutely nothing to do with?

(CONTINUED)

Dennis contemplates for a second and then nods his head.

DENNIS

Whatever works. Fact remains, you betrayed me. And you're out.

Dennis walks away, leaving Dee disappointed. Dennis stands before the crowd. Mac walks over and stands beside him, looking excited, but Dennis gestures to him to take a step back off stage, which he does, with some awkward reluctance. Dennis addresses the crowd of drunks and bums.

DENNIS (CONT.)

Ladies and gentlemen, thank you all for coming. Now I want you to forget everything you know about having and spending money.

Focuses on the obviously broke bums, who are all dirty and wearing tattered clothing.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Charlie and the Waitress have just finished a full-course meal and look very satisfied. He's still wearing the tuxedo.

WAITRESS

I hate to admit it, Charlie. But that was actually really nice.

CHARLIE

Yeah, the rich guy life kinda suits me, doesn't it?

The WAITER approaches their table.

CHARLIE (CONT.)

Can we get the check now please?

The waiter starts preparing their check.

WAITER

And how will you be paying for your meal today?

CHARLIE

Oh, with Dennirium.

Charlie starts to take out a tablet from his bag. Both the Waitress and the waiter look confused.

(CONTINUED)

WAITER

Excuse me?

WAITRESS

What are you talking about,  
Charlie?

CHARLIE

Oh, I'm a Dennirium miner now. So I  
pay for everything with Dennirium.  
Watch, it's easy. Just let me bring  
up my account here...

Charlie starts accessing his information on the tablet.

WAITER

Sir, if you don't have any money-

CHARLIE

Oh I have money. Lots of money.

Charlie gestures upwards.

CHARLIE (CONT.)

It's just in the clouds. And now  
the computer's gonna magic it down  
for us.

WAITRESS

When you said you were rolling in  
'Ds' I thought you meant dollars,  
not some fake money you and your  
dumb friends came up with.

CHARLIE

Uhm, Dennirium is the future. Have  
you been living under a rock for  
the last two days?

WAITER

Sir, we don't accept anything other  
than dollars.

Charlie slams the tablet facedown in frustration.

CHARLIE

You know, I can sit in judgement  
too.

He holds up a half-drunk bottle of wine.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE (CONT.)

You see, I'm a miner, so technically you shouldn't have served me this. Not that I'm complaining or anything.

Charlie drinks the wine straight from the bottle.

WAITRESS

You're an idiot, Charlie.

CHARLIE

No I'm not, I'm just ahead of my time.

WAITRESS

Trust me, no one else is going to be dumb enough to invest in something this stupid.

INT. DEE'S APARTMENT - DAY

An enraged Dee is storming into her apartment. She slams the door behind her and throws her bag down in a rage.

DEE

I'll show those assholes. I don't need Frank's help.

She opens her sock draw and takes out an envelope filled with money. She opens her laptop on the coffee table next to the newspaper which has 'Waves' circled.

DEE (CONT.)

Dennis will see who's techno-savvy. He'll see! I'm about to make waves!

INT. SEMI-UNDERGROUND OFFICE - DAY

Dennis and Mac are at the desk looking at their website on Dennis's laptop. They're both very focused.

MAC

Well, it's up now. Damn it! Now it's down again!

DENNIS

Yeah, it keeps changing every minute and we've been sat here for the last four hours. By the way, what is all this junk?

(CONTINUED)

Cuts to show the office has been decorated with dozens of beanbag chairs, a pool table and RC helicopters.

MAC

Isn't it great? Productive yet fun.

DENNIS

And what is that for?

Dennis is referring to a transparent plastic bubble on the table. Mac picks it up.

MAC

Oh this? This is a Stress Bubble.  
You take it with you everywhere and  
it makes you feel relaxed.

Mac throws the bubble to a skeptical Dennis, who catches it. Charlie enters the office, all flustered.

CHARLIE

Guys, I got a big problem.

DENNIS

I'm guessing this is a specific  
problem and not just the cruel fate  
that is your existence in general.

What Dennis said flies completely over Charlie's head.

CHARLIE

Right. So I took the waitress out  
for a fancy meal. You know, wine  
and dine her, give her a bit of the  
old Charlie Kelly magic, but when I  
went to pay the check they wouldn't  
accept my Denniriums. Something  
about them not being "legal  
tender", whatever that means.

DENNIS

Well, my money is not yet  
recognized by the state of  
Pennsylvania as a viable form of  
payment, Charlie.

MAC

Plus it's called "B.R.I.A.N.s" now.

CHARLIE

Why?

MAC

He decided to name it after his son.

DENNIS

(defensive)

I did not name it after my son! Dennirium was taken and it stands for Bollinger Revolutionary Integrated Asymmetric Network!

CHARLIE

So I poured my money into this thing for nothing?

Dennis walks over, puts his arm around Charlie's shoulders, and proceeds with manipulating him.

DENNIS

No, no, no, Charlie. It's not you, it's other people. The world just isn't ready for my money, but it will be. You're smart, Charlie. You're ahead of everyone else. You just need to assert your dominance more. Because when this thing blows up, you're gonna richer than of them.

CHARLIE

Oh, I get it. I've always felt like it was everyone else that was wrong and not me, you know? Like when strangers on the street tell me I smell bad, and that I should shower and wear deodorant, you know?

Dennis slowly moves his arm away from Charlie.

DENNIS

Well, they're probably right about that, but business-wise you're light years ahead of them.

CHARLIE

So what you're saying is I should get more? Then I'll be even more smarter?

DENNIS

Now you're getting it.

INT. PHOTO SHOOT - DAY

Dennis has set up a meeting with a professional photographer. He's perched on the edge of a table, dressed exactly like Steve Jobs, against a white backdrop while the photographer snaps his picture. Mac is watching from the side, eating an apple. Dennis is remaining perfectly still. The Stress Bubble is on a table next to Mac.

MAC

So what is all this?

DENNIS

Oh I'm just getting new head shots. All great business magnates have them. It's a massively important part of a running a great startup. Steve Jobs was on the cover of Time Magazine.

MAC

That guy from the Sex Pistols?

Dennis glares at Mac, looking disgusted.

DENNIS

How do you not know who Steve Jobs is? You share a name with the computer he created.

MAC

So these shots are for a magazine cover?

DENNIS

What? Oh no, these are just for personal use.

Cuts to a shot of Dennis's bedroom wall which is decorated with artistic portraits of himself, posing seductively.

Cuts back to the photo shoot.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Look into the camera please.

Dennis looks directly into the camera. As the flash goes off he sees Mandy and Brian Junior appear in the far corner of the room. He does a double-take and realizes she's there before getting up and rushing over to them.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Mandy!

Dennis forces a smile as he joins Mandy. The photographer looks annoyed that Dennis has walked off. Seizing his opportunity, Mac quickly takes off his shirt and excitedly takes Dennis's place.

MAC

Hey! Don't worry, bro!

Mac flexes. The photographer shrugs and resumes taking pictures.

DENNIS

Hey! What are you doing here?

MANDY

Well, I heard your business was really taking off. You thinking of sending some of your new-found fortune mine and Brian Junior's way?

Dennis stares at Mandy in shock.

DENNIS

You are unbelievable!

Mandy looks confused.

MANDY

Excuse me?

DENNIS

You told me I was free to abstain from all parental responsibilities, and then the second I earn a little bit of revenue after days of hard work, blood, sweat and tears here you are like a vulture hounding me for child support!

While Dennis and Mandy are talking, Brian Junior wanders over and picks up the Stress Bubble.

MANDY

No, you're the one who said this was all for Brian Junior's future. I don't expect anything from you.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Wow. Shame on you, Mandy. Using our son to conceal your own greed. You are clearly not the person I thought you were.

While Brian Junior is playing with the Stress Ball, it rolls out of an open door into the street.

EXT. STREET SIDE - DAY

Brian Junior follows the Stress Ball outside. The ball rolls into the gutter which has running water in it, and carries it further down the street. Brian Junior chases it until he reaches a storm drain.

FRANK

Hey kid.

Frank is standing inside the storm drain holding the Stress Ball as water pours in. He has a sinister and creepy grin. Eerie music begins playing.

FRANK (CONT.)

You want your ball back?

Brian Junior nods.

FRANK (CONT.)

Come closer.

From an overhead shot we see Brian Junior reaching his right arm into the storm drain, parodying the iconic scene from 'IT'.

FRANK (CONT.)

Good. That's it.

INT. PHOTO SHOOT - DAY

Dennis and Mandy are still arguing while the photographer takes pictures of Mac.

DENNIS

Honestly, what kind of an example are you setting for Brian Junior? That he should just mooch off of people more talented and successful than him his whole life?

Mandy looks down and realizes that Brian Junior isn't there.

(CONTINUED)

MANDY

Oh my God. Where's Brian Junior?

DENNIS

Oh that's right. Change the subject. You can't wriggle your way out of this one, lady.

Mandy rushes out the door in search of her son. Dennis shakes his head and heads back to the photo shoot. He pushes Mac off the set and resumes his stance. He remains perfectly still like a statue, emotionless. Classical music can be heard playing.

A fly flies over and lands on his face, but Dennis isn't slightly fazed. The photographer lowers his camera.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Erm, you have a-

DENNIS

Just take the shot.

Dennis doesn't move a muscle as the fly crawls over his face. The photographer takes the picture anyway.

INT. JEWELERY STORE - DAY

Charlie enters from the street, at first he looks around surprised, like he's entered another world, then approaches the female cashier behind the display case. He speaks with a fake and forced sophisticated accent.

CHARLIE

Excuse me, my good Madam- Miss, but do you accept B.R.I.A.N.s here?

CASHIER

What...?

CHARLIE

I would've assumed a swanky ensemblément such as this would be on the cutting edge of modern... purchase methods.

The cashier talks to him really slowly.

CASHIER

I don't understand what you're saying. Are you from a home?

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

What? No. I'm- I'm saying I would like to buy your most expensive diamond ring and I'll be paying for it with B.R.I.A.N.s, thank you very much.

CASHIER

Brian's what?

CHARLIE

B.R.I.A.N.'s money!

CASHIER

Are you Brian?

CHARLIE

Do I look like Brian?!

CASHIER

I don't know. I don't understand what's happening.

CHARLIE

I'll tell you what's happening! I'm talking to a crazy person that thinks I'm made of money! That's what's happening!

DEE

Charlie?

Charlie looks over to see Dee on the other side of the store decorated with gold necklaces, rings and a tiara as another female cashier puts on more and holds up a mirror.

CHARLIE

Dee? What are you doing?

Dee looks embarrassed.

DEE

This? Oh, I'm just trying on some jewelery for a friend to make sure it fits.

CASHIER 2

She came in here and said she'd pay us 500 big ones to make her look like a princess.

Dee laughs awkwardly.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

Nooo! Just a one time thing!

CASHIER 2

She does this every week.

Dee snaps, annoyed.

DEE

Alright, little miss big mouth!  
Besides, I said, I can actually buy  
this stuff this time.

CHARLIE

Oh sweet. What are you paying with?

DEE

Waves. How about you?

CHARLIE

B.R.I.A.N.s.

DEE

Cool.

CHARLIE

It's great being rich, huh?

DEE

Oh, so great. I just feel like a  
better person, inside and out.

CASHIER

Are you two planning to pay for  
anything with real money?

Charlie and Dee laugh with each other.

CHARLIE

We got money. We're just a little  
more ahead of you. But you don't  
have to feel intimidate.

DEE

Yeah, if you just take our  
cryptocurrency, in a few years time  
it'll be worth so much. It'll feel  
like you gave all this fancy  
jewelery away for free.

CASHIER 2

I'm calling the cops.

Cashier 2 takes out her phone.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

Hey, you don't have to call the cops, okay. I'm sure we can talk about this like rational-

Charlie grabs a diamond off the counter and runs for the door.

CHARLIE (CONT.)

Run Dee!

Charlie pushes Dee to the ground as her runs past her.

DEE

Ow! Goddamn it Charlie!

An alarm comes on and the doors lock as Charlie tries to exit the building with the ring.

CHARLIE

Son of a bitch! This is what I get for asserting my dominance?!

INT. CONFERENCE HALL - DAY

Several investors in suits are sitting in chairs and talking amongst themselves. Dennis and Mac are looking out at them from the stage. He's looking full-Steve Jobs by this point.

DENNIS

I gotta say, I'm impressed with how many big-name investors are interested in our currency.

MAC

Thanks!

DENNIS

I've really outdone myself this time.

Mac looks disheartened. Mandy walks up behind them. She looks frantic.

MANDY

Dennis, you haven't seen Brian Junior have you? I can't find him anywhere. I've been looking all afternoon.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Damn it Mandy! Can't you just stay away? Deal with her, Mac.

Mac leads Mandy backstage as Dennis proudly walks out on stage and addresses the crowd.

DENNIS (CONT.)

Gentlemen, thank you for coming and for being part of the future. What we're hoping to accomplish here will be the next step in human evolution. Introducing: B.R.I.A.N.

Dennis steps to one side as a computer screen comes on with the word 'B.R.I.A.N.' on it.

DENNIS (CONT.)

A revolutionary new cryptocurrency which is going to blow all other cryptocurrecnies out of the water.

Frank is sitting in the audience posing as one of the investors.

FRANK

And what is the average transaction fee one can currently expect with your currency?

DENNIS

Frank? Is that you? What are you doing here?

FRANK

I'm here to prove that all this cryptocurrency bullcrap is just a scam to trick stupid people.

MAC

Oh yeah? And how're you gonna do that?

Charlie and Dee suddenly storm into the hall, both looking pissed off.

DEE

Frank! You tricked me! You said investing in Waves was a smart idea, but I can't buy dick with this except for more Waves, and the only other people buying and selling in Waves are only buying

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEE (cont'd)  
and selling stuff like domain names  
and computer programs.

CHARLIE  
Yeah, and it doesn't seem to matter  
how much I assert my dominance, the  
cops still tackle you to the crowd  
and then taser you in the ass and  
then laugh with each other while  
you throw up and shit yourself.

FRANK  
(addressing Dennis)  
Case in point.

MAC  
Those are horrible examples. Dee  
and Charlie are just terrible with  
money in general.

DENNIS  
Yeah Frank. Things are actually  
going well for once. Why are you so  
intent on ruining it?

FRANK  
Because you're using my idea! I  
invented cryptocurrency!

Everyone looks skeptical.

DENNIS  
What?!

FRANK  
It was created to be the ultimate  
scam. But my business partner at  
the time got cold feet. Said he  
wanted to turn it into a  
"legitimate operation". But it's  
still just a massive scam.

Dee covers his nose in disgust as she approaches Frank.

DEE  
Jesus Frank! You smell like shit!

FRANK  
It is shit. I've been trapped in  
the sewers for three days. Why  
didn't any of you guys come looking  
for me?

(CONTINUED)

MAC

(addressing the crowd of  
investors)

Are you guys really willing to  
listen to a guy that was trapped in  
the sewers for three days?

CHARLIE

How did you get out?

FRANK

The kid helped me.

Frank gestures to Brian Junior, who is sat on the chair next to where Frank was, playing with the Stress Bubble. He gets up and walks over to join them. Mandy sees him from the back of the stage.

MANDY

Brian Junior?

Mandy rushes over to Brian Junior and hugs him, relieved.

MANDY (CONT.)

Oh thank God!

Dennis comes over and playfully ruffles Brian Junior's hair.

DENNIS

Yeah, thanks Frank, you found my  
son. We've been looking for the  
little rascal.

Mandy stands up, holding Brian Junior's shoulders protectively. She looks disgusted with Dennis.

MANDY

Are you kidding me? You have been  
absolutely no help at all!

DENNIS

Well... that's not true. I've been  
worried-sick this whole time. It's  
just the... I've been so stressed  
with the start-up lately. And I've  
not been eating properly. Tell her,  
Mac.

MAC

No, he's not been eating properly.

(CONTINUED)

MANDY

Forget it. You wanted a chance to  
be a father. Well guess what?  
You've blown it.

Brian Junior throws the Stress Bubble into the air and it  
pops on the large chandelier hanging above them, making its  
contents of glitter rain down on everyone. Charlie shrieks  
in terror as it pops.

Mandy takes Brian Junior's hand and they leave the building.  
All the investors, Mac, Charlie, Dee and Frank stare at  
Dennis.

FRANK

Well that's awkward.

Dennis hesitates before chasing after Mandy and Brian  
Junior.

DENNIS

Mandy!

MAC

Dennis! What about the investors?

Dennis looks back briefly, but shrugs Mac off and leaves.

EXT. ROOFTOP PARKING LOT - DAY

Mandy and Brian Junior are walking towards her car. Dennis  
comes out the stairwell running after them.

DENNIS

Mandy wait!

Mandy turns around to face him as he catches up.

DENNIS (CONT.)

I'm so sorry. I'm an idiot.  
Feelings of... erm... what's that  
word? That 'L' word? Similar to  
'like' only stronger.

MANDY

Love?

DENNIS

Yeah that. Feelings of love are  
strange and alien to me. I guess I  
was just having difficulty  
processing them.

(CONTINUED)

MANDY

Well you seem to care a lot more about your silly little startup than our son.

DENNIS

Come on Mandy, don't you realize what B.R.I.A.N. stands for?

MANDY

You told me. Bollinger Revolutionary Integrated Asymmetric Network.

DENNIS

No, no. That's just bullshit. It's named after him. Of course, it's named after him.

MANDY

Hmm. That's kind of sweet. Weird, but sweet.

DENNIS

So what do you say? Can I see Brian Junior again?

MANDY

Well... I guess we can arrange a time for you to come up and visit us in North Dakota.

Dennis is taken back.

DENNIS

Oh. For me to come to you? Haha. That 'aint gonna happen.

MANDY

What? You expect me to bring him here? It's over 1000 miles away and I'm a single mother who's not getting any child support.

DENNIS

Oh my God! I knew you would find a way to turn this around on me. You know what, Mandy? You had your chance for Brian Junior to have a father in his life and you blew it! I'm done!

(CONTINUED)

Dennis walks away with his hands in the air leaving Mandy looking astonished. As he enters the stairwell he mutters to himself.

DENNIS (CONT.)

What a crazy bitch...