

TITLE: 11:30 am

TITLE: On a Thursday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

Over titles, we hear:

DENNIS (V.O.)
It's never gonna work.

CHARLIE (V.O.)
Have you tried?

DENNIS (V.O.)
No one's ever tried!

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

CHARLIE and MAC sit in front of a standing DENNIS. Beside him on an easel is a giant notepad with "IDEAS?" written on it.

CHARLIE
Let's ask Frank. Hey Frank!

FRANK stumbles out of the office in his underwear holding a slice of pizza.

FRANK
Make it quick. Judge Judy was about to kiss the defendant.

MAC
There's no way Judge Judy would kiss a defendant.

FRANK
I don't know. The sexual tension was so hot, I had to take off my-

DENNIS
Frank, we're at an impasse here.

CHARLIE
Should we or should we not get an Air Bud for the bar?

FRANK
What do you mean "get an Air Bud?"

DENNIS
He means get a dog and teach it to be a bartender.

CHARLIE

Not just a dog, a Golden Retriever.
They're the only ones who can learn
stuff.

DENNIS

They're not... Even if you could
teach a dog to bartend, it can't
physically pick up anything.

FRANK

I'm not ready to buy an Air Bud,
but I think it'd be a great idea to
get some dogs for the bar.

MAC

Oh yeah. We could do some emotional
support shit.

FRANK

No! None of that pussy crap. I'm
talking about bringing back Dog
Fight Thursdays.

GANG

Oh yeah./I miss that./Why'd we
stop?

DEE screams from outside in the alley. She runs in.

DEE

Help! This fucking monster just
crawled out of the sewer!

Following her is the Pokémon SQUIRTLE, fully in real life.

SQUIRTLE

Squirtle!

MAC

Ah!!! Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle!
Give it what it wants!

Mac grabs Frank's pizza and throws it at Squirtle. It reacts
with a Water Gun attack, blasting the sopping wet slice
across the room. It is caught by a pair of vines, extending
from the body of a BULBASAUR.

BULBASAUR

Bulbasaur!

Everyone screams and backs toward a corner.

CHARMANDER (O.S.)
Char, char!

PIKACHU (O.S.)
Pikachu!

They turn around to see CHARMANDER and PIKACHU looking up at them with adorable eyes.

DENNIS
Wait a minute. Oh my God! These
are... Oh, what are those tiny
weird things from Japan?

CHARLIE
Japanese people!

FRANK
Japanese people!

DENNIS
No.

MAC
Oh! Pokémon!

DENNIS
Yes! They're like small super
powered fighting machines!

DEE
Oh yeah, those little fuckers from
the trading cards.

MAC
Well, there's actually a lot of
media that they're from such as
video games and anime, but yeah.

FRANK
Hold on. We just discovered
powerful creatures thought to be
merely the figments of imagination.
Do you know what this means?

Beat. Then they all realize with certainty.

GANG
Dog Fight Thursday!

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

TITLE: "THE GANG'S GOTTA CATCH 'EM ALL"

TITLE: "IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA"

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

The gang clears furniture. Frank barks orders.

FRANK

We're gonna need to upgrade this place to dog fight standards. Dennis, get the metal cage from the back room.

DENNIS

Frank, if we want to get Pokémon fans in addition to your run-of-the-mill dog fighting enthusiasts, I think we need a battle ring on theme for Pokémon.

FRANK

Right. Mac, I've got every game in my bedroom. Go play as much as you can and design something off that.

MAC

Why do you have every Pokémon game?

FRANK

I used to do business with Nintendo, and those game freaks would trade early copies for hardcore cocaine.

MAC

Got it.

Mac heads out.

FRANK

Put on the TV show in the background to really soak it up! I got VHS and DVD!

(To Dee)

Dee, take the little piss rat and start building word of mouth.

DEE

Which one's the piss rat?

PIKACHU (O.S.)

Pika!

Pikachu jumps onto her shoulder. She screams.

DEE

Shit! Alright, let's go, Pissy.

They leave out the front door.

FRANK

Dennis, I need you and Charlie to teach these little abominations how to fight.

DENNIS

We don't need to teach them. They're Pokémon. They are literally made to fight.

FRANK

Yeah, but I'm getting a little fruity vibe from them.

They watch Charmander and Squirtle chase each other, laughing and having fun.

DENNIS

You're right. Come on, Charlie. Let's whip these kids into shape.

CHARLIE

What're you gonna do, Frank?

FRANK

If we're relighting the Dog Fight Thursday torch, we'll need better grub than stale chips we stole from an overturned truck. I'm going to my wet market guy.

Frank scurries to the front door.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Don't be afraid to roid them out.

He leaves.

Charlie and Dennis turn to the Pokémon.

DENNIS

Alright you maggots! Fight!

Nothing happens.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Charlie, we have to show them. Punch my shoulder.

Charlie takes a fighting stance and lightly punches Dennis's shoulder.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Good.

(To Pokemon)

And when he does that, I do this.

Dennis demolishes Charlie's jaw. He hits the floor.

CHARLIE

What the hell, man!

DENNIS

You see? Now, do battle!

Charmander and Squirtle look at each other, then back to the humans. Nothing happens.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Come on, devil spawns! Your tail is literally on fire. Do something with it!

Charmander looks at its on-fire tail. It casually approaches a wooden chair and sets it ablaze.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

No! Don't destroy our property!

As Dennis works to contain the flames, Charlie rubs his bruised cheek. A rag wrapped around ice touches his face. Charlie sees Bulbasaur is using its vines to help him.

CHARLIE

Thanks lil man. What's your name?

BULBASAUR

Bulbasaur!

CHARLIE

Sorry, I don't speak Japanese. I'll just call you Bulby.

Charlie takes the ice rag.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Hey Bulby, can you-

Bulbasaur vines Charlie a beer and cracks it open. Bulbasaur opens one for itself.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Cheers.

They clink bottles. Dennis cocks Squirtle like a gun, and it shoots a water blast to put out the fire.

EXT. PHILADELPHIA STREETS - DAY

Dee and Pikachu walk down the street. PASSERSBY are horrified.

PASSERBY 1
Oh God, what is that?!

PASSERBY 2
Someone call animal control!

DEE
No, don't worry. It's with me.
Right, Pissy?

PIKACHU
Pika!

DEE
Besides, we don't need them.
They're not dog fight material.

They pass a fire station. A couple of insanely hot FIREMEN stand around a truck.

DEE (CONT'D)
Hey there, fellas.

FIREMAN 1
Yo, shit, what kind of dog is that?

FIREMAN 2
No way. Is that a freakin' Pikachu?

DEE
Huh, wouldn't have pegged firemen
to be Pokémon fans. You're a lot
less hot now.

FIREMAN 1
No way! It's actually real!

FIREMAN 2
Can I pet it?

DEE
You sure can. In fact, if you want
to see Pissy here in action, come
on down to Paddy's Pub at 8.

They are in no way paying attention to Dee. They are mesmerized petting Pikachu.

FIREMAN 2

This is so cool. What other Pokémon do you have?

FIREMAN 1

You got a Geodude?

FIREMAN 2

Magikarp?

FIREMAN 1

Yo! I love that dumbass fish!

DEE

Um, well, we have a mutant turtle.

FIREMAN 2

Chewtle?!

FIREMAN 1

Torkoal?!

FIREMAN 2

Turtonator?!

FIREMAN 1

Carracosta?!

DEE

Sure.

FIREMAN 1

Whoa! Do you have any legendaries?

FIREMAN 2

An Articuno would be dope!

FIREMAN 1

But you know who'd be the best?

FIREMAN 1 (CONT'D)

FIREMAN 2

Mewtwo!

Mewtwo! The GOAT!

DEE

Wow, I've never been drier. Alright losers, if you want to jerk off our little monsters, get to Paddy's at 8. Come on, Pissy.

Dee walks away. Pikachu follows. The Firemen dramatically reach out to Pikachu.

FIREMAN 2

Pikachu! Come back!

INT. PADDY'S PUB - AFTERNOON

Frank comes in, struggling with three huge plastic bags.

FRANK

I don't know exactly what nerds and
deviants are eating for hors
d'oeuvres these days, but-

He suddenly sees that the back half of the bar has been cleared for a beautifully crafted over-glorified sumo ring. The floor is painted with boundary lines and decorated with Pokéball outlines; the wall is adorned with immaculate portraits of various Pokémon: Onix, Zapdos, Magikarp, etc; torches with flames representing the Pokémon types light the arena. Mac is placing podiums at each end of the ring.

FRANK (CONT'D)

What the hell is this?

MAC

You like it? I was worried it might lean a little too Gen 1 heavy, but there wasn't time to get to Scarlet and Violet, so I thought nostalgia is king these days.

FRANK

Mac, it's okay to be gay, but it's not okay to be a gay nine-year-old. What's with the podiums?

MAC

Well, the Pokémon trainers have to stand somewhere.

FRANK

There are no trainers! They're just dogs, and they fight. How are we supposed to keep them contained? The boundaries are just paint on the ground.

MAC

Frank, Pokémon know how to control their powers. We don't need to cage them. They're our best friends.

FRANK

They just appeared in our back alley six hours ago! Where are the little fuckers?

Shirtless and sweaty Dennis busts in from the alley followed by CHARMELEON and WARTORTLE. The Pokémon high five.

DENNIS

Woo! Look what the cat dragged in.
Oh, sweet design, Mac.

FRANK

Where'd the tiny monsters go?

DENNIS

Right here. We were climbing the
Rocky stairs, and all of a sudden
they started glowing and grew into
these big badass boys.

Charmeleon and Wartortle headbutt like football players.

MAC

They evolved!

FRANK

Charles Darwin's dick! These things
can evolve?

MAC

Frank, you have all the games.

FRANK

I've never played. I was just
holding onto them until they became
prohibitively valuable.

DENNIS

And the best part is, I didn't even
have to give them the steroids I
bought.

Charlie and Bulbasaur enter hand-in-vine.

FRANK

Alright, let's see if these guys
are up to snuff. Dennis, put the
red dinosaur in the ring. Charlie,
get your green dinosaur in there.

CHARLIE

So yeah, Bulby and I were talking.
We don't want him to fight.

DENNIS

Charlie, first of all, you two were
not talking to each other.

CHARLIE

Yes we were. I speak Japanese now.

BULBASAUR

Bulbasaur!

DENNIS

That's not Japanese; that's just its name. Secondly, I did not spend the entire day getting these two in peak physical condition just for you wimp out.

CHARLIE

Look, you've got those two beef heads and Dee's piss rat. You don't need Bulby.

FRANK

I'm trying to run an above-board dog fighting ring here, Charlie. No one wants just three dogs to bet on over and over. They need variety.

CHARLIE

But I know Bulby doesn't want to.

MAC

Dude, Pokémon love to fight. It's fun for them.

CHARLIE

Bulby, do you actually want to fight?

BULBASAUR

Bulbasaur. Bulba, Bulbasaur.

Subtitles read: "I thought coming to your world meant my violent past was behind me. But if it is the only way to acquiesce your family, I will step into the ring once more."

CHARLIE

Okay.

EXT. PHILADELPHIA STREETS - AFTERNOON

Down the street from the bar, Dee walks back. Pikachu leaps onto her shoulder. She screams.

DEE

Shitfuck! Man, Pissy, you're gonna need to cool it with the-

Her phone makes a depressing sound.

DEE (CONT'D)
Dammit! I'm almost out of power.

Pikachu takes her phone.

DEE (CONT'D)
Pissy! I swear to God!

Pikachu produces a tiny electrical charge from its cheeks and zaps her phone back to full power.

DEE (CONT'D)
What?! No way. Alright, Pissy, I see your value now.

Suddenly, she bumps into attractive nerd DAVID COHEN.

DAVID COHEN
Oh my gosh. I'm so sorry. I-
(Spots Pikachu)
Holy crap... Is that... Is that a real Pikachu?!

DEE
Wow, do only hot people like Pokémon these days?

DAVID COHEN
The most beautiful creature on the shoulder of a beautiful woman. Would you maybe want to come back to my place and see my Pokémon card collection?

DEE
(Flattered)
We would love to.

David Cohen starts off. Dee holds up a fist, which a happy Pikachu promptly bumps in return.

DEE (CONT'D)
Little wingman!

INT. PADDY'S PUB - AFTERNOON

Charlie and Bulbasaur stand on one side, Dennis and Charmeleon on the other. Frank referees.

FRANK
Doooooog fiiiiiight!

CHARLIE
Use your cutty leaves!

DENNIS
Fire mouth!

Bulbasaur sends a series of sharp forceful leaves from its body. Charmeleon breathes fire, turning the leaves to dust. Bulbasaur jumps out of the way of continuing fire.

CHARLIE
Bulby, use your vines to throw him!

Bulbasaur's vines extend toward Charmeleon, but it cartwheels away.

DENNIS
Great use of gymnastics.

Dee, Pikachu, and David Cohen enter.

DEE
Hey guys, this is David Cohen. We just boned. Also, he was a Pokémon trading card champion in 2011.

DAVID COHEN
Holy crap! A real live Pokémon bat-

CHARLIE
Do the cutty leaves again!

Bulbasaur sends out more leaves. Charmeleon cartwheels away again. The leaves don't stop until they hit David Cohen.

DAVID COHEN
Ahhhhhhhhh!

GANG
Ooh...

INT. PADDY'S PUB - NIGHT

The bar is hopping like never before. Gamers/nerds commingle with seedy ruffians looking to win big money. With Pikachu on her shoulder, Dee is swarmed by FANS.

DEE
Alright, that's enough virgins.
Pissy, hit 'em with a Thundersmash.

Pikachu fires off a tiny lightning bolt, backing the fans up.

FAN 1
I just came a little. Did you cum?

FAN 2
I definitely came.

Mac comes up as they leave.

MAC
I can't believe it. We've made more
money tonight than the last month.

DEE
I can believe it. These guys are
willing to spend their last dimes
on illegal gambling and Funko Pops.

CRASH! Everyone turns to the back office. Dennis comes out.

DENNIS
Nothing to worry about, folks. Our
little scrappers are just getting
into dog fighting shape back there.

The crowd settles and resumes talking amongst themselves.
Dennis makes his way to Mac and Dee.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Guys, come with me. There's a lot
to worry about.

INT. BACK OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Dennis leads Mac and Dee in, where Charmeleon and Wartortle
are going absolutely ballistic. They're running around,
punching walls, smashing stuff, etc. Wartortle shoots bursts
of water at Charmeleon's on-fire tail.

MAC
What the hell is- Whoa! Watch it
Wartortle! If you put out the flame
on Charmeleon's tail, it dies.

DENNIS
Jesus, what a terrible design flaw.

DEE
(Clutching Pikachu tight)
Is Pissy gonna get aggro like that?

DENNIS
No. I may have lied when I said
they evolved all on their own.

DEE
What does that mean?

DENNIS
I may have roided them out after
all.

Dee spots the steroid needle and swipes it.

DEE
You will not do that to my Pissy!

DENNIS
I don't want to anymore.

MAC
You have broken the sacred bond
between Pokémon and trainer.

Mac takes the needle and smashes it on the ground. Charmeleon
and Wartortle cheer and smash stuff in response.

DENNIS
There is no sacred bond because
these are inter-dimensional
creatures bred to fight. How do I
contain them?

MAC
You gotta put them back in their
Pokéball.

DENNIS
What the hell is that? Can you give
me a real world solution because
I'm close to taking Frank's gun and-

A knock at the door. Charlie peeks his head through.

CHARLIE
Hey guys, I wanted to talk to you
about tonight. I was kind of hoping
maybe Bulby didn't have to fight.

DENNIS
I thought we talked this out with
Bulby. He wants to fight, remember?

CHARLIE
Yeah, but now he's feeling real
guilty after what happened to David
Cohen. So since we have three oth-

CRASH! Charlie pushes his way in and clocks the chaos.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Okay, see, this is exactly the kind of behavior I don't want Bulby emulating. Bulby, can you stop your friends?

Bulbasaur comes in and restrains Charmeleon and Wartortle with its vines.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Thank you. I just feel like we can't expose young people to this kind of violence.

DENNIS

What young people, Charlie? It's just degenerates and nerds out there.

CHARLIE

I'm just saying. I think we should consider cancelling.

FRANK (O.S.)

Cancelling?!

Frank has come in, carrying a tray of sushi.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Do you see the packed house we have? I've been dreaming of Dog Fight Thursday ever since The Humane Society shut it down. Plus, I made fancy ass sushi. Try it.

Everyone tries a piece.

GANG

Oh my god./This is incredible./Holy shit./Frank, you made this?

FRANK

Sure did. Brought to you by your friends at the wet market.

MAC

Where did you learn how to make sushi?

FRANK

On all those trips to Japan, I'd stop by my favorite spot, and the chef would trade lessons for some North American goodies.

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

Turns out Jiro doesn't just dream
of sushi but also cocaine. Let the
little demons have a taste.

Bulbasaur apprehensively releases Charmeleon and Wartortle.
The four Pokémon grab a piece of sushi and eat. They exclaim
their names excitedly. Charmeleon and Wartortle reach for
more, but Frank takes the tray away.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Hey! I need these to feed your
adoring fans!

They keep reaching. Pikachu and Bulbasaur attempt to hold
them back. Wartortle angrily hoists Pikachu in the air and
suplexes it. Pikachu lays motionless on the ground.

DEE

Pissy!

Dee goes to check its pulse. She bursts into tears.

DEE (CONT'D)

He's dead! That fucking devil
turtle killed Pissy!

CHARLIE

See, this is what I was talking
about. Violence only begets more
violence.

MAC

Jesus. This is not what I signed up
for. Pokémon are our best friends.
I think we need to cancel.

DENNIS

We can't cancel!

FRANK

We can't cancel!

MAC

Guys, Dee is in mourning, and
Charlie's a pacifist now. Let's
just tell the losers that we're
postponing, and we'll get regular
dogs for next Thursday.

CHARLIE

Yeah, I'm fine killing normal dogs.

DENNIS

We don't have until next Thursday!

MAC

What do you mean?

FRANK

It turns out that frequent trips to Japan and smuggling enough coke to satiate Japanese businessmen is more expensive than I thought.

DENNIS

The account Frank uses to fund this place is nearly empty. We'll lose Paddy's if we don't make enough money tonight.

MAC

Oh shit.

CHARLIE

(Sighs, to Bulbasaur)
Bulby, do you think you could put your morals on hold just a little longer.

BULBASAUR

Bulba, Bulbasaur, Saur.

Subtitles: "For you are my only friend in this godforsaken world, Charlie, I shall oblige. But may my hands never stain themselves with the blood of my kin from this day hence."

DENNIS

I'm taking that as a yes. Dee, I know you're sad, but can you please parade that little rat corpse around like he's still among us?

Dee nods. She cries and picks up Pikachu's body as she goes.

CHARLIE

Come on, Bulby. Let's meditate.

Charlie leads Bulbasaur out.

MAC

I'll get the crowd ready for a fight then. May I?

Mac gestures to the sushi tray.

FRANK

Take it. Feed those sorry souls.

Mac leaves with the sushi.

When the door closes, Frank and Dennis sigh in relief.

DENNIS
You got the backup needle?

Frank brandishes a fresh syringe. Dennis takes it and fills his Pokémon with steroids.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - LATER

Mac hosts a trivia game that the nerds are enjoying but the gamblers are not.

MAC
Alright, question twenty: In *Pokémon The First Movie*, what does Team Rocket misidentify the silhouette of Scyther as?

FAN 1
Ooh! Alakazam!

MAC
Ding ding ding!

GAMBLER 1
Come on! When's the dog fight?

MAC
Soon enough. I've just got eleven, maybe twelve more questions to go.

Across the bar, Dee is exhausted from crying, still mourning Pikachu. She pets it, trying to pretend it's alive.

DEE
(Overwhelmingly sad)
Good Pissy... Wow, so soft and so breathing.

The Firemen spot Dee and Pikachu. Dee covers her sadness.

FIREMAN 1
Yo! Pika-lady!

DEE
Oh! Hot firemen. What's up?

FIREMAN 2
I noticed your fire extinguisher expired twenty years ago, so I brought you the spare I keep in my car.

He pulls out a fire extinguisher.

DEE
 (Back to Pikachu)
 That's nice. But I'd rather just
 burn to death...

FIREMAN 2
 What was that?

DEE
 Nothing! Look, Pissy's kind of
 tired. You can see that he's
 sleeping.

FIREMAN 2
 Of course.

FIREMAN 1
 I can tell because his eyes are
 closed.

DEE
 Yeah, so I'm gonna put him down for
 a nap. You guys enjoy this probably
 illegal sushi.

Dee pushes the sushi tray towards them and heads for the back office. But the lights dim before she can leave. Roving spotlights illuminate sections of the bar.

FRANK (O.S.)
 Geeks and delinquents, I hope
 you're ready for the return of
 Paddy's Pub's one and only... DOG!
 FIGHT! THURSDAYYYYY!

The crowd cheers. Frank takes center stage.

FRANK (CONT'D)
 In this corner, he may act all
 peaceful, but his leaves can cut
 through bone. Trust me, I've seen
 it. Give it up for Bulbasaur!!!

Lights go up on Charlie and Bulbasaur, sitting in meditative poses. They slowly rise to their feet.

FRANK (CONT'D)
 And in this corner...

Lights reveal the other side to be empty. Everyone looks around like "Is something supposed to happen?"

FRANK (CONT'D)
 Where the hell are they? Dennis!

CRASH! The newly evolved CHARIZARD and BLASTOISE burst through the back office door and charge to the arena. Dennis stumbles in.

FRANK (CONT'D)
What the fuck is this?

DENNIS
They glowed, Frank! They glowed!

FRANK
...And in this corner. Two absolute units!

Charizard and Blastoise take their places across from Bulbasaur.

CHARLIE
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Two against one? That's not fair.

FRANK
All's fair in love and dog fights.

MAC
Is this even really a dog fight anymore though? Feels like a real Pokémon battle to me.

DENNIS
Those are the exact same thing, Mac!

CHARLIE
Come on. Can't Bulby get a little help here?

PIKACHU (O.S.)
Pika!

Out of the shadows, Pikachu joins Bulbasaur's side. Everyone goes wild. Dee looks at her empty arms. A huge grin is plastered on her face.

DEE
Ah! Pissy's alive! I thought he died, but he just fainted!

The Pokémon stare each other down. Frank takes folks' money.

FRANK
Twenty to one on the little piss rat. Fifty cents on the dollar for the unholy behemoths.

Unable to hold their steroid rage, Charizard and Blastoise charge at their foes.

FRANK (CONT'D)

No! I'm not done collecting your
blood money yet!

Bulbasaur barely restrains Charizard with its vines, while Pikachu jumps out of the way of Blastoise, who barrels across the bar, nearly trampling some people, before crashing into the wall and destroying so much property.

DENNIS

Oh, I immediately understand why
this was a monumentally stupid
idea.

Blastoise turns back to Pikachu and aims the water canons inside its shell. It fires two powerful blasts of water, but Pikachu dodges again, and they hit the two Fans. They are thrown against the wall, soaked.

FAN 2

I just came a little. Did you cum?

FAN 1

I definitely came.

DEE

Pissy! Get him!

Pikachu launches a huge lightning blast from its cheeks onto Blastoise. It has a real seizure before falling to the floor.

DEE (CONT'D)

Don't worry. Pokémon don't die.
They just faint.

Frank subtly makes his way to Blastoise and checks its pulse.

FRANK

I think he's actually dead...

Seeing its fallen comrade, Charizard goes berserk, trying to wrench itself from the vines. As it thrashes, its on-fire tail smashes stuff and sets some tables and chairs ablaze. The Firemen, mouths full of sushi, jump into action.

FIREMAN 1

Oh shit! You got that fire
extinguisher?

FIREMAN 2

Always.

They rush in and put out the fires. They follow Charizard's tail, trying to get ahead of the incoming fires.

MAC

Wait no! Don't get so close to
Charizard's tail!

But it's too late. They extinguish all the open flames in the place, including Charizard's life source. The fire dragon clutches its chest and collapses to the ground, lifeless.

DENNIS

Dammit! You killed another one of
our dogs!

FIREMAN 1

Oh no...

FIREMAN 2

Dear God! What have we done?

FRANK

Hey, fellas. It's alright. Who
among us hasn't killed the
occasional animal in the heat of
passion? Take a seat. Eat some more
sushi. You guys love the sushi.

Fireman 1 turns to go back to his seat, but he trips over a trashcan, knocking it over and spilling its contents. Frank's wet market plastic bags open up revealing three skeletons attached to the heads of the fish Pokémon Magikarp.

FIREMAN 1

What the fuck?!

FIREMAN 2

Have we been eating Magikarp this
whole time?!

FRANK

Is that another one of those Pocket
Monsters? I just thought it was a
gay fish.

The Firemen run out of the bar gagging. The rest of the crowd is either sad, disgusted, or bored, so they all leave.

The gang, Bulbasaur, and Pikachu survey the carnage. The bar is destroyed, and there are two corpses on the floor.

DENNIS

Frank, how much did we make?

FRANK

More than I expected, but between damages to the bar that we cannot report on any insurance claims and the hefty legal fees we're in for, I'd say we're coming up about even.

DENNIS

Goddammit!

MAC

Money... You lost two brave souls -- two souls that were bonded to you, that trusted you -- and all you can think about is money. And you call yourself a Pokémon trainer?

DENNIS

I don't! You seem to call me that though!

DEE

I guess Pokémon aren't meant to fight. Not like this.

DENNIS

They LITERALLY exist to fight! We just made the mistake of having them fight in a small space while overflowing with steroids.

CHARLIE

I guess we'll have to give up the bar and maybe do seven to fourteen years in the slammer.

FRANK

Where'd you get those numbers?

CHARLIE

You can get up to seven years for each count of animal abuse that ends in death. Don't ask how I know that offhand.

Bulbasaur looks at Charlie, wanting to help. Then it looks at its fallen friends. Then it turns to the Magikarp skeletons. Suddenly, it sparks an idea.

BULBASAUR

Bulbasaur!

Subtitles: "Charlie!"

Charlie looks over. Bulbasaur uses its vines to beckon him. Bulbasaur whispers in Charlie's ear.

CHARLIE
Oh my God! That's brilliant!

Everyone turns to Charlie's commotion.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Guys! Bulby figured out how we can
save the bar!

INT. PADDY'S PUB - LATER

The entire bar is covered in plastic wrap. The dead Pokémon are in the middle of the room. Charlie and Bulbasaur look like Dexter the serial killer. Frank, Dennis, Mac, and Dee stand far away -- also dressed like Dexter.

FRANK
That little weed dinosaur is a
genius. We'll easily clear six
figures in rare meat at the wet
market.

DENNIS
Alright, Charlie. Start hacking.

MAC
Wait! Can I do something that I
think they would have liked?

Mac pulls out a boombox and presses play. A slow acoustic version of the Pokémon theme song plays.

MAC (CONT'D)
(Near tears)
Alright Charlie. Start hacking.

CHARLIE
Bulby, cutty leaf?

Bulbasaur hands Charlie one of its leaves. It puts its vines together in prayer position.

BULBASAUR
Bulbasaur. Bulb, bulbasaur.

Subtitles: "Lord, forgive me for my sins. I pray to atone for my actions on this day for the rest of my life."

Pikachu (also dressed like Dexter) comes over and puts a hand on Bulbasaur's shoulder.

PIKACHU
Pi, Pikachu. Pika, Pikachu.

Subtitles: "Don't worry, brother. After this, we shall explore this vast new world and experience its splendors and horrors in equal measure." Pikachu turns to Dee.

PIKACHU (CONT'D)
Pikachu.

Subtitles: "Goodbye, Sweet Dee. I shall cherish our brief but meaningful intertwining of destinies."

DEE
(Crying)
And I you, my little Pissy.

CHARLIE
You ready, Bulby?

BULBASAUR
Bulbasaur.

Charlie and Bulbasaur dig into the Pokémon carcasses.

Just then, David Cohen - arms fully covered in casts - rushes in the front door.

DAVID COHEN
Sorry I'm late! I hope I didn't miss the Pok-

He stops, witnessing the bloody carnage that we don't see.

CHARLIE (O.S.)
Oh man, this shell is tough.

BULBASAUR (O.S.)
Bulbasaur!

FRANK (O.S.)
Hey, do you think the scrap yard will take a couple cannons like those?

DENNIS (O.S.)
Only one way to find out. Pull!

The gruesome noises overwhelm David Cohen. He faints.

END OF SHOW