

COLD OPEN

TITLE: 11:12 AM

Over titles we hear a TV newscast.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)
Well sounds like we are in for another
hot week Gary

NEWSCASTER 2 (V.O.)
Yes we are Janice.

TITLE: On A Tuesday

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)
Well I may never leave this air
conditioned studio then

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

1 INT. PADDY'S PUB - MORNING

The newscasters chuckle on the TV over the bar.

DENNIS stands behind the bar with the remote in hand. His
back is turned watching the newscast.

DEE, MAC, and FRANK all sit at the bar drinking beers. Frank
is eating pistachios, cracking shells in a bowl next to him.

DENNIS
My God, Janice, the amount of trivial,
nonsensical banter from this woman.

FRANK
(mouth full)
Total babe though.

DENNIS
Oh, total babe but she doesn't even
realize that she's a useless pretty
faced pawn in this beautiful world of
chess.

MAC
Pawns can still be useful though
right? I mean...

DENNIS
Shh. shh shhut your mouth

The newscast can be heard again as Dennis raises the volume.

NEWSCASTER

That's right the Reading Fightin Phils just came on the market. The beloved minor league baseball team has long been a double A affiliate for the Philadelphia Phillies.

The newscast cuts to b-roll shots of FirstEnergy Stadium and fans in the crowd.

NEWSCASTER

The Phillies organization has expressed interest in making the team public owned as a gift to their long time loyal fans.

(beat)

Anyone can now buy a portion of the team with share's starting at \$200.

MAC

Woah. Holy shit.

The newscast fades out as Dennis turns back to the gang at the bar.

DENNIS

You guys know what this means right?

MAC

Is this a chess thing?

Frank perks up in his chair.

DENNIS

What? No.

The front door swings open and CHARLIE walks in.

DENNIS

Charlie. Just in time.

Dennis cracks a beer open for Charlie as he sits down at the corner of the bar.

CHARLIE

Whats going on?

DENNIS

We, my friends, are going to be the

owners of our very own minor league baseball team, The Reading Fightin Phils.

Charlie takes a sip of beer.

CHARLIE

Ehh. Pass.

DENNIS

What? What do you mean pass? This is an un-passable occasion.

CHARLIE

Ehh, I don't know man they're always telling me to read and you know I really don't read that good.

DENNIS

Well. You don't read well. Charlie no. You know Reading is another town in Pennsylvania right?

Dennis raises his hands pointing at Charlie. Charlie looks around.

CHARLIE

Mmmm.

DENNIS

Of course not, you've barely even left Philly, what am I talking about?

DEE

Yeah, what are you talking about?

DENNIS

Guys I'm talking about an opportunity of a lifetime. To be the primary share holder in a company that can make us some real money. Make us real elites!

MAC

Oh shit. We can be like Ryan Reynolds and Rexum. The underdogs to champions.

DENNIS

Yes. Yes Mac. If those Hollywood bozos can do it, then so can we!

DEE

Where the hell are you going to get the money for all this?

DENNIS

Shut up Dee.

FRANK

I'm in. But I'm not fronting any of my money for it.

Frank spits up nuts while he talks.

FRANK

I always wanted a hotdog named after me at a stadium.

DENNIS

Your name is literally Frank! Fine. That's fine. You know what. I've got an entirely different way to make us enough revenue and fast.

CHARLIE

NFTs right? I hear there's a lot of money in NFT's.

Dennis waves his hand at Charlie.

DENNIS

No. No. Stop. I think you all know what I'm talking about.

The gang all looks around some nodding their heads some shaking. Mac nods and smiles.

MAC

Yes. I got it.

(beat)

Wait. Sorry, no, what are we doing?

MAIN TITLES: "The Gang Does Only Fans"