

SEINFELD

"The Gun"

Written by
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FIRST DRAFT
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ACT ONE

SCENE A

UP ON: COFFEE SHOP

JERRY, GEORGE AND ELAINE. THEY EAT THEIR FOOD. JERRY AND ELAINE SEEM QUITE PLEASED WITH THEIR CHOICES. GEORGE, HOWEVER, IS, SURPRISE, UNHAPPY. HE STARES LONGINGLY AT JERRY'S PLATE.

JERRY

I'm talking about lesbians!

ELAINE

Keep your voice down.

JERRY

Why? I'm not saying anything negative about lesbians. I'm pro-lesbian. I love lesbians. Ask anybody. I'm Mr. Lesbian.

GEORGE

He is...

JERRY

Men are turned on by lesbians, and yet, lesbians are turned off by men, isn't that ironic?

ELAINE

Ironie or moronic?

GEORGE

He's been listening to Lenny Bruce
again. Lemme give you some career
advice. Stick to the "supermarket"
and "laundromat" stuff, socks,
frozen food, that's your bread and
butter. You ain't no social
critic...

JERRY

You don't think I should do more
hard-edged political material?
Make some kind of political
statement?

GEORGE

Why don't you just set fire to
yourself on stage. That's a
statement...go down into the
audience and start smacking people.
Knock their drinks over. That's a
statement...Here, you want a good
joke for your act? I heard this
one at the office. Why'd the
Siamese twins go to England?

ELAINE

Why?

PAUSE, AS GEORGE HAS OBVIOUSLY FORGOTTEN THE PUNCHLINE.

GEORGE

(POUNDING THE TABLE) Oh, damn!

(TO JERRY) Why?

JERRY

Don't look at me.

GEORGE

You, see, you made me forget.

JERRY

I did?

GEORGE

Yeah, with your biting social
commentary.

GEORGE PONDERES.

ELAINE *THINKING ABOUT*

So, did I tell you I'm buying a
gun?

JERRY

Is this a joke, too?

ELAINE

No, I'm serious.

GEORGE

Don't you hate that? When you
forget a punchline.

JERRY

I hate when you ~~forget~~ *do it*.

ELAINE

A lady in my building was mugged
last night. I know six people who
were mugged this year. ::

JERRY

Yea, but having a gun wouldn't
help. If they had a gun they
probably would've been killed.

GEORGE

To get to the other side?

ELAINE

Is that it?

JERRY

Not even close...what happened, did
Molly Dodd buy a gun?

ELAINE

You just don't understand what it's
like being a single woman in this
city.

GEORGE

I do...I do! I'm not that
masculine. It's not a big leap for
me.

JERRY

What do you know about guns?! Are
you prepared to use it? Are you
prepared to kill somebody? --

ELAINE

I'm prepared to kill you!

GEORGE

Don't kill him...just make him
dance!

JERRY

You know you're not helping at all.
She wants to buy a gun.

GEORGE

I don't blame her. You need some
protection in this city. You need
some security. After my apartment
was broken into a couple of times,
I started keeping a sword under my
bed.

JERRY

A sword? Who do you think is going
to break into your house, the
Knights of the Round Table?

GEORGE

Maybe I got what they want?

JERRY

You know, you're both crazy. I
can't even talk to you.

GEORGE

So, don't. Go put on tights and
puffy sleeves and a floppy velvet
hat and a scroll and spread your
message of peace and love. When
they find you face down in a pool
of blood, in some alley, then
you'll be happy.

JERRY

Yeah. I'll be thrilled. You see,
you've given up! Life means
nothing to you. Instead of finding
solutions, you've given up!

ELAINE

Why don't you go, get a basket of
posies, sow the seed of love in
Central Park about 1 A.M. and see
what kind of solutions you get!

JERRY RISES.

JERRY

Elaine, if you buy a gun, you're
just perpetuating the violence!
You're as bad as the criminal!

ELAINE

I'd rather be a criminal than a
victim!

GEORGE

Me too!

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(A)

JERRY RETURNS.

JERRY

(HEATEDLY, TO GEORGE) By the way,
it's so the other one could drive! = :

GEORGE

What?

JERRY

So the other one could drive! Why
did the Siamese twins go to
England? So the other one could
drive!

HE WALKS OUT.

GEORGE

Yeah. That's it. Isn't that
funny. See, that's the kind of
stuff you should be doing!

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE B

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT

JERRY AND GEORGE.

GEORGE

I have got a piece of food caught
way up above my gum, beyond the
reach of my tongue.

JERRY

What kind of a mutant are you? You
mean God short-tongued you?

GEORGE

What are you, the viper? I don't
see you catching flies with your
tongue. Whad'ya, keep it rolled up
in your mouth like a belt?

JERRY

I can reach any area of my mouth at
any time with my tongue. That's
the kind of function a normal
tongue should be able to perform. --

(MORE)

JERRY (CONT'D)

I've got a normal tongue, not a
stub-tongue, like you. You've got
a stub-tongue, my friend, my
stubby-tongued friend. You need
some kind of a tongue extender.

GEORGE

I have one. It's called a finger.

GEORGE STICKS HIS FINGER UP INSIDE HIS MOUTH.

JERRY

Arghhh! You are fired! You are
fired as my friend!

KRAMER ENTERS. HE IS BADLY SUNBURNT, PEELING LIKE A
SHARPENED PENCIL.

KRAMER

I'm back.

JERRY

Hey! How was Puerto Rico?

KRAMER

It rained the whole time.

PAUSE. JERRY AND GEORGE EXCHANGE A GLANCE.

KRAMER (CONT'D)

(RE: FACE) Oh this. They had a
defective tanning machine in the
hotel. I'm suing.

GEORGE

I bet the women loved that.
That, "I just got back from a
nuclear explosion" look.

==

JERRY

You look like "Swamp Thing goes on
vacation."

KRAMER

I did alright. The women like it
when you're peeling.

JERRY

You're not peeling. You're
shedding.

GEORGE

Yeah. I bet they were grabbing
strips of your skin and dancing
around you like a maypole.

KRAMER

Go ahead. Make your jokes. The
stewardess on the plane ride home
didn't seem to mind.

JERRY

Maybe she thought you were a
celebrity - DARKMAN.

GEORGE

(WITH INCREDULITY AND SARCASM) So,
you picked up a stewardess, eh,
Kramer? A little "stew" action?

--

KRAMER

I didn't pick her up. We just...

HE SLOWLY THRUSTS HIS FIST FORWARD.

GEORGE

What, punched each other?

JERRY

No.

SUDDENLY, IT DAWNS ON GEORGE.

GEORGE

Oh! Get outta here! This!

HE MAKES FIST THRUST.

KRAMER

This!

HE MAKES FIST THRUST.

GEORGE

On a plane!

HE MAKES FIST THRUST.

KRAMER

~~On a plane!~~ *on a plane! he was flying*

HE MAKES FIST THRUST.

GEORGE

~~Get outta here!~~ *Get outta here! with a stewardess?*

KRAMER

~~Yes, with the stewardess.~~ *Julie. Red hair. Heavy decorated.*

GEORGE

On the plane!

KRAMER

Yes.

GEORGE

Get out of here. No way. Did ya go non-stop? I've heard of bonus mileage. I've heard of flying the friendly skies! What was the movie DEEP THROAT? Did they have a sign flashing "Please fasten your condoms!" I bet she returned your tray to the upright position! I guess you violated her airspace, huh? Come on. I can't get laid on land, this guy's making it on jumbo jets... (TO JERRY, CATCHING HIS BREATH) I was on quite a roll there.

JERRY

More like a stale piece of bread.

KRAMER

It's true, George. Really - you did it - George.

GEORGE

~~Oh, it's true, it's true.~~ ^{what that} You had sex with a stewardess during a flight. ^{NO, DIDN'T. I TOLD YOU ABOUT ME &} Yeah, and I had sex with Sally Ride on the space shuttle. Come on, let's go out and rent a polygraph machine right now!

JERRY

Did you use that discount scheme?

^K
YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME

KRAMER

Oh yeah. Worked like a charm.

GEORGE

What scheme.

KRAMER

My ex-brother-in-law, Dave Zweig,
is an airline mechanic in Miami. I
use his name and I get a
professional discount. Fly for
half fare.

GEORGE

Oh great. Not only is he having
sex with the stewardess, but he's
flying half fare! What were the
other passengers saying?

~~DEAR~~ DON'T GUY THE FKK PLONKS.
Bravo. You're the first flight to get no entertainment.

KRAMER

It was late. The plane was empty.
We lifted up the armrests. We had
the whole aisle to ourselves.

KRAMER

Hey, if you don't believe me, ask
her. Her name is Connie. She's
got red hair...

GEORGE

Oh, I intend to.

G.
Relax you know it.
person's name: Dave
it, not (not) used
= "MENTAL REJECT. FREE"
who would be the
flight for,
I guess it's a shame
S.O.B. (Kramer) THANKS...

KRAMER

I've had sex on public
transportation before, George.
Once I had sex in the toilet of a
greyhound bus going cross country
with some fat, pimply...

JERRY

Hey, I believe you! Must I be
subjected to this sordid tale.

KRAMER

I still have her number.

GEORGE

Somehow, you and some pig in a bus,
I can buy. But this...

ELAINE ENTERS.

JERRY

Oh, look who's here. The future
Mrs. Bernie Goetz. Ask Elaine if
she thinks it's true.

GEORGE

Elaine, Kramer says he had sex with
a stewardess on the flight back
from Puerto Rico.

ELAINE

You know, I think the women's
movement has missed the boat all
these years.

(MORE)

ELAINE (CONT'D)

The issue shouldn't be legalized
abortion. It's castration.
Legalized castration.

GEORGE

Elaine!

ELAINE

I'm sorry. I was out gun shopping.
It puts you in an aggressive mood.
I have so much more energy when I'm
hostile!

JERRY

Oh great. Did "Bloomies" have a
sale?

ELAINE

I was just looking.

KRAMER

You looking for a gun, Elaine?

ELAINE

I've just started.

KRAMER

I got a stun gun you can have.
Hardly ever been used. It just
needs batteries.

ELAINE

I think I want something with
bullets.

J
GIVE THE JOURNAL A
GUN AND A CASE AT
P.M. 4:30 P.M. - RN
THIS CITY & TO
EVANVILLE, IN

KRAMER

Hey, Jerry, you should take her to
see Mo.

JERRY

Mo Korn?

KRAMER

Yea.

JERRY

Uh-uh. No Mo. No way.

ELAINE

Who's Mo Korn?

JERRY

Nobody.

ELAINE

Who's Mo, Jerry?

JERRY

This guy. Lives in my old
building. Shares an apartment with
his mother.

ELAINE

And he sells guns?

JERRY

I'm not sure what he does. He's a
weird guy. I'm not gonna call him.
There's no reason for you to
purposely meet Mo Korn.

KRAMER

If you want, Elaine, I'll call him.

(TO JERRY) I see him more than
you, anyway.

ELAINE

Would you?

KRAMER

Sure.

JERRY

Where do you see Mo Korn?

KRAMER

At the chess club. I see him all
the time.

JERRY

Well, you two can buy illegal
firearms from Mo Korn and his
mother. Count me out.

KRAMER

Elaine, you wanna see the stun gun?

ELAINE

I don't know.

KRAMER

Don't worry...

THEY EXIT.

GEORGE

Stewardess. Do you know what kind of trouble she'd get into. Do you think she'd risk her entire career : : to have sex with Kramer? There are federal regulations. Tom Cruise, maybe. But, Kramer? At least Tom Cruise was in TOP GUN! He might have a note from a general: ~~(USING OFFENSIVE VOICE)~~

JERRY

Well, nothing against Tom Cruise, he's a fine young talent, but I must warn you, our man Kramer is capable of amazing, unheard of, unworldly feats of sexual prowess. It's some kind of a deal he made with Satan. The man is a hound from Hell!

GEORGE

Look, maybe they kissed. Maybe they even made out. But, I'm sorry, I do not subscribe to the "Big Bang Theory."

JERRY

You wanna bet?

GEORGE

Yeah. I'd bet on this.

JERRY

How much, ten bucks?

GEORGE

Ten bucks. It's not worth betting. = =
Who cares who wins for ten bucks.

JERRY

Well, how much. Fifty, a hundred.

GEORGE

I'd bet a thousand. That's how
sure I am.

JERRY

Alright. A thousand bucks.

GEORGE

(SURPRISED) You'd bet a thousand
bucks?

JERRY

If I knew I was going to win.

GEORGE

How do you know you're going to
win?

JERRY

Why would I bet if I didn't think
I'd win?

GEORGE

Do you know something that I don't
know?

JERRY

I know he's telling the truth.
You don't seem to know that.

GEORGE

How do you know.

JERRY

I think.

GEORGE

You think.

JERRY

I think, therefore, I know.

GEORGE

So, you think he's telling the
truth?

JERRY

And you think he's not.

GEORGE

I know he's not.

JERRY

How ^{do} ~~you~~ you know?

GEORGE

(WEAKENING)...I think.

JERRY

Well, do we have a bet?

GEORGE

(LAUGHING KNOWINGLY) You bet...

HE OFFERS HIS HAND.

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GEORGE (CONT'D)

Ten bucks.

THEY SHAKE. WE HEAR AN ELECTRIC SURGE AND A KRAMER SCREAM.

ELAINE (O.C.)

= :

Jerry!

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE C

EXT. MO'S APARTMENT DOOR

JERRY, KRAMER AND ELAINE WAIT. WE HEAR THE SOUND OF
NUMEROUS LOCKS AND LATCHES BEING UNLOCKED AND UNLATCHED.

ELAINE

~~It's nice of you to come.~~ I don't know what happened to Kramer

JERRY

It wasn't nice. I've promised to visit them a million times. You caught me in a weak moment. I was guilt ridden. Guilt is like kryptonite to a Jew.

INT. MO'S APARTMENT

MO OPENS THE DOOR. JERRY, ~~KRAMER~~ AND ELAINE ENTER. MO IS
OVERWEIGHT, GREASY, SLOW AND LOW KEY. A MAN OF FEW FRIENDS.

MO

Jerry, Jerry. What a surprise.

JERRY

Mo.

MO

Ma! Look who's here! Jerry!

MRS. KORN (O.C.)

Jerry's here? Jerry Seinfeld.
Morris, why didn't you tell me
Jerry was coming. I would've
served something.

JERRY

Hello, Mrs. Korn.

KRAMER

Hi, Muriel.

MRS. KORN

Wait! I'm not dressed.

JERRY MAKES A FACE AT THE MENTAL IMAGE OF MRS. KORN, NAKED)

MO

Look at this. The gang's all here.
Jerry, Kramer. And you must be
Laine.

ELAINE

E-laine.

MO

E-laine. Oh. I thought it was
Laine.

MOM ENTERS IN "SCHMATA". SHE PLOPS ON A CHAIR.

MRS. KORN

Oy. My name is Korn and I've got
corns. Actually, that's my married
name. My name is Diamond. But, I
don't have any diamonds.

JERRY

How are you, Mrs. Korn?

MRS. KORN

How am I? I smoke too much and I

don't have a boyfriend, right

~~Kramer?~~ ~~Elaine?~~

MO

Ma...

KRAMER IS CHAGRINED.

MRS. KORN

He's embarrassed by everything I

say...

MO PULLS OUT A LARGE SUITCASE AND OPENS IT. INSIDE ARE A
VARIETY OF HAND GUNS.

MRS. KORN (CONT'D)

I don't even like to look.

MO

So, go inside Ma!

ELAINE

Wow.

ELAINE AND KRAMER IMMEDIATELY HANDLE WEAPONS. JERRY IS
IMPATIENT.

JERRY

So, Mo, when did you start selling
guns?

MO

I don't sell guns.

MRS. KORN

God forbid.

MO

I only do this for friends.

KRAMER E.

(TO JERRY) I told ya. (TO MO) = :

Jerry thinks you're some kind of
big time arms dealer.

MRS. KORN

Who, Mo?

MO

I wish. I'd get my own place. I'd
live in a penthouse.

MRS. KORN

And, what do you do if there's a
fire in your penthouse?

JERRY

I never said that...

MO

So, Jerry, you still play softball?

JERRY

Once in awhile.

MO

(TO ELAINE RE: WEAPON SHE HOLDS)

That's the Glock 17, 9mm. It's got
double action and a frame mounted
safety so you can carry it cocked
or locked.

KRAMER E

That's a good feature.

ELAINE

How much.

MO

If you like it, don't worry about
the price.

MRS. KORN

Mo is very fair.

MO

Jerry, you lost weight?

JERRY

Maybe a little.

MO

(TO ELAINE) That's a Heckler and
Koch. They make a nice gun.

MRS. KORN

So, Jerry, how's your mother?

JERRY

She's fine.

MRS. KORN

Oh, thank God. Tell her Muriel
from the old building says hello.

JERRY

I will...Elaine!

ELAINE, HOLDING A WEAPON.

ELAINE

Look at this, Jerry. It comes in
purple or jade. Jade would go with
my purse.

JERRY

Great.

KRAMER

(HOLDING A WEAPON) You could do
some damage with this baby.

HE OFFERS IT TO JERRY.

JERRY

I don't want that. Damage, you do
with a rock or a stick. You break
a window, you knock out a street
light. Ripping a massive hole
through someone's anatomy is not
damage.

ELAINE TURNS AND POINTS GUN AT JERRY.

ELAINE

(WITH SWAGGER) Shut up wimp, or
I'll blow your brains out.

ELAINE, KRAMER, MO AND MRS. KORN CRACKUP WITH LAUGHTER.
JERRY IS NOT AMUSED.

JERRY

(NOT AMUSED) Yeah, ha, ha, ha...

SUDDENLY THERE'S A POUNDING ON THE DOOR. EVERYONE FREEZES.
ELAINE, KRAMER AND MO HOLD FIREARMS. JERRY'S EYES BULGE IN
HORROR.

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MO

Who's there?

(O.C. V.O.) "POLICE. OPEN UP!"

ON THIS FROZEN TABLEAU OF FEAR, WE:

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE D

INT. MO'S APARTMENT - SECONDS LATER

MO

Hold it...

HE MOVES TO DOOR WITH GUN.

JERRY

(PANICKED) What are you doing?

Are you crazy? You'll get us all
killed!

MO

Don't worry...nobody's gonna get
hurt...

HE SWINGS OPEN DOOR, GUN COCKED LIKE A "DIRTY HARRY" MOVIE.
TWO SLEAZEBALLS STAND IN DOORWAY, SNICKERING. THEY ARE MO'S
PALS, CHICKY AND MINTZ.

MO

I knew it was you...

CHICKY

Mo, what's happening.

MINTZ

S'up, Mo...

KRAMER
STANDS
in h
Darkroom
SMILE KRAMER

JERRY AND ELAINE SLUMP IN THE BED. KRAMER LAUGHS

KRAMER

That was a good one.

MO

These are my friends, Chicky and
Mintz. This is Elaine, Jerry and
Kramer.

THEY EXCHANGE AD LIB GREETINGS. JERRY AND ELAINE
(AD-LIB): "CHICKY...MINTZ."

MINTZ

Hope we didn't scare nobody.

MRS. KORN

I recognized your voice right away.

CHICKY

We're going down to 42nd Street.

MRS. KORN

Why don't you boys get some real
girlfriends.

MINTZ

Look at us.

CHICKY

Anyway, 42nd Street is cheaper.

You know what I'm saying.

MRS. KORN

A couple of real schnorrers.

MINTZ

You guys wanna go to 42nd Street,
or, you don't do that.

JERRY

We were just leaving.

KRAMER

Come on Jerry, it'll be fun. (TO OTHERS) He used to go all the time until he became a big shot.

JERRY

I did not. And I'm not a big shot. (EDGY) You ready, Elaine?

ELAINE

(EQUALLY EDGY) No. I haven't decided yet.

JERRY

Well, these guys wanna get going.

MO

Don't worry. Times Square's open twenty-four hours. There's no rush.

JERRY ROLLS HIS EYES.

CHICKY

(TO ELAINE) Why don't you come to 42nd with us. They got things for chicks.

ELAINE

No thanks...

JERRY

Elaine.

K
oh oh Jerry + Elaine

ELAINE

~~Jerry~~, if you can't wait, then go
without me.

JERRY

I thought you were ~~afraid~~.

KRAMER

We'll protect her, Jerry.

ELAINE

And, besides, when I leave, I'll
have a gun.

JERRY

Great. Fine. Do what you want.
I'm going. Mo, ~~Chicky, Mintz~~, Mrs.
Korn, it's been a pleasure.

MRS. KORN

You've got a hair...

JERRY REMOVES A HAIR FROM HIS SHIRT, ~~SMILES AND BEGINS TO~~
~~EXIT.~~

~~CHICKY/MINTZ~~

(TAUNTING) Goodbye, Jerry!

JERRY LOOKS BACK AND EXITS.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE E

INT. GEORGE'S CAR

ELAINE SITS ALONE IN BACKSEAT. SUDDENLY, GEORGE GETS IN.

GEORGE

He'll be right down... (HE CHECKS HIS WATCH) The flight from Puerto Rico arrives at 12:30...we're just gonna make it...should I take the bridge or the tunnel?...So, anyway, you were saying, you went to Mo Korn's but...

ELAINE

Yeah. Jerry left, but I didn't buy anything. I was this close, but I chickened out. It was just too weird. I guess I'm not ready to carry a gun. I don't know how murderers do it.

GEORGE

Well, Jerry will be happy.

ELAINE

Yeah. That's the only down side.
Jerry's happiness. Jerry's glee.
There's nothing more insufferable
than Jerry Seinfeld when he's
right.

GEORGE

He thinks you bought the gun.

ELAINE

Good. That's what I want him to
think. So don't say anything.
But, here's what I'm going to do.
At some point tonight, when he's
giving me a hard time and he thinks
his logic is unassailable and his
argument is so persuasive, how
could anybody disagree with him,
I'm gonna whip this out and shove
it in his mouth.

SHE PULLS A GUN OUT OF HIS PURSE.

GEORGE

Wow, that looks real, it's got
weight.

ELAINE

I bought it at the toy store around
the corner from me. But, don't say
anything.

(MORE)

ELAINE (CONT'D)

I just want to see the look on his
face. I want to see him befoul his
crisp stonewashed blue jeans. I
want him to gulp down one hard
saliva lump of death before I tell
him the truth, okay?

GEORGE

Okay, okay, okay...shh, shh...here
he comes. Here he comes.

JERRY ENTERS CAR. GEORGE AND ELAINE ASSUME CASUAL STANCE.

JERRY

George...Annie Oakley...is it warm
in here, or are you just packing
heat?

ELAINE

One bullet in the brainpan
oughta drop your body temperature
considerably.

JERRY

I guess that would provide some
cross-ventilation. Can you give me
the Kennedy? In here (MOTIONING TO
THE BACK OF THE HEAD) and out
here. (MOTIONING TO HIS ADAM'S
APPLE)

ELAINE

Maybe I'll just take a little off
the top.

JERRY

Aah...the Lincoln.

GEORGE

Did you bring the picture of
Kramer?

JERRY

Yeah. Elaine, could you put this
in your bag, if there's room with
your arsenal. You're already
getting that steely glint in your
eyes, like Charles Bronson.

ELAINE

That steady stream of patter is
going to be replaced by a steady
stream of blood.

GEORGE

Should I take the bridge or the
tunnel?

ELAINE

Bridge.

JERRY

Tunnel.

GEORGE

I'll take the bridge...no, the
tunnel...no, the bridge...the
tunnel...I'll take the bridge... = ?

HE TURNS THE STEERING WHEEL.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

...Ah, I should've taken the
tunnel...

JERRY SHAKES HIS HEAD IN DISBELIEF.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE 9

EXT. TRAFFIC TO AIRPORT (STOCK SHOT)

JERRY (V.O.)

You know, you do that every time.
You can't decide whether to take
the bridge or the tunnel. So, you
decide to take the bridge and then,
you take the wrong bridge.

GEORGE (V.O.)

Look. The bridge/tunnel thing has
been a source of anxiety for me
since I first got my license. I've
sat up at night trying to decide
whether to take the bridge or the
tunnel. Don't make it worse than
it is...

JERRY (V.O.)

Alright...

DISSOLVE TO:

= :

ACT TWO

SCENE H

INT. AIRPORT

JERRY, GEORGE AND ELAINE ENTER, JERRY AND GEORGE GLANCING ABOUT. THEY ARE RUSHED AND NERVOUS.

JERRY

You ask her.

GEORGE

No, you ask her.

JERRY

No, you ask her.

GEORGE

No, you ask her.

JERRY

I'm not asking her.

GEORGE

If you don't ask her, it's a
forfeit.

JERRY

What about you?

GEORGE

Why should I if you won't?

--

JERRY

Alright, we'll both ask her.

GEORGE

Oh, no. That never works. What
are we gonna do, alternate words?
Elaine, you have to ask.

ELAINE

Me.

GEORGE

(POINTING TO ANONYMOUS WOMAN) No,
her! Yeah, you. Come on, you're a
woman. She'll relate to you.

ELAINE

What if she lies.

GEORGE

If she lies...

JERRY

We'll see it in her eyes. The eyes
never lie.

GEORGE

(TO ELAINE) You decide. (TO
JERRY) Okay?

JERRY

Okay...here she comes. She's
pretty.

GEORGE

Too pretty. This woman would never have sex with Kramer. Unless she has a fetish for human oddities, in which case, I might have a shot.

JERRY

They were drinking. It was dark.

GEORGE

I don't care if they fell into a vat of whiskey during a total eclipse.

JERRY/GEORGE

Elaine! Elaine!

CONNIE, AN ATTRACTIVE, RED-HAIRED STEWARDESS, WHEELING A LITTLE CART WITH A SINGLE BAG, CROSSES. ELAINE IS PUSHED OUT IN FRONT, RELUCTANTLY, JUST AS ~~CONNIE~~ ^{JULIE} IS PASSING, BLOCKING HER PATH.

ELAINE

Hi, Connie.

CONNIE

Hi!

ELAINE

I'm Elaine. This is Jerry and George.

CONNIE

Nice to meet you.

JERRY/GEORGE

(EMBARRASSED) Hi, hello, how are ya... --

CONNIE

Can I help y'all with anything?

GEORGE

(UNDER HIS BREATH) Y'all.

ELAINE

Well, we sure hope so...uh...how do

I put this...it's a bit awkward...

CONNIE

Yes?

ELAINE

Well, we're friends of Dave. *Kramer*

CONNIE

K?
Dave?

JERRY

Up to Kramer
~~Dave Zweig~~ *KRAMER*

CONNIE

David Kramer?
~~Dave Zweig~~

ELAINE

Up to Kramer, Kramer & Kramer
He says he's a very good friend of
yours.

CONNIE

He does?

JERRY

A very good friend.

ELAINE

Yes. He says you became very
friendly on the trip back to
Puerto Rico, last week.

JERRY

(WITH A SLY SMILE) Very
friendly...

CONNIE

(HER TONE IS FLAT, UNFRIENDLY)
Really.

ELAINE

Does any of this ring a bell?

JERRY

(TO GEORGE) More like an alarm.

CONNIE

I'm sorry. I don't recall any ~~Dave~~ *KONRAD KROMER*.
~~Zweig~~. Perhaps you have me
mistaken for somebody else. If
you'll excuse me.

GEORGE

Sure. Go right ahead. Thanks for
your help, Connie. (HE WINKS AT
HER) So long. Keep 'em flying.

JERRY

Now, wait a minute. Hang on one
second. Are you in a rush? Can we
buy you a drink. If we could just
explain...

CONNIE

I don't drink while I'm on duty.

JERRY

Oh, really.

GEORGE

Jerry, the woman's in a rush.
These airline people have tight
schedules. Am I right, Connie?
You'd better hurry...

CONNIE

What is this all about? Who are
you?

JERRY

(TO ELAINE) Show her the thing...

ELAINE OPENS HER POCKETBOOK.

ELAINE

Let me show you something. Maybe
this will help.

SHE SEARCHES FOR THE PHOTO. AS SHE DOES, SHE PULLS OUT, IN
QUICK SUCCESSION, A HAIRBRUSH, A MIRROR - AND, THE TOY
GUN. CONNIE SCREAMS.

GEORGE

What?

SUDDENLY, GEORGE, JERRY AND ELAINE ARE SWARMED UPON BY ARMED
SECURITY.

GUARDS

Freeze!

THEY ARE SURROUNDED, GUNS OMINOUSLY DIRECTED AT THEM. THEY
RAISE THEIR HANDS. ELAINE'S STILL CLUTCHING THE HAIRBRUSH,
MIRROR AND TOY GUN.

GEORGE

It's a toy! It's a toy!

GUARD

You're a toy, pal!

SEINFELD
"The Gun"

45.
(H)

GEORGE

I'm a toy?

ON THEIR SHOCKED EXPRESSIONS, WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE J

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT

JERRY, GEORGE, ELAINE SIT ON COUCH. UNHAPPY. ARMS CROSSED.
THEY ARE WAITING.

JERRY

This is the last time I order food
to be delivered. The place is a
block away and it's been forty
minutes. We could've picked it up,
eaten it and been sick already.

ELAINE

Call 'em again.

JERRY

What good is that gonna do?
They're gonna say, "It's on it's
way." Then, I'll say, "How could
it be on the way, you're only one
block from my house.

(MORE)

JERRY (CONT'D)

If the delivery guy slithered on his stomach, like a snake, he'd be here already," and, they'll say "Maybe he got lost." And I'll say "Maybe. How about definitely," and they'll say "Well, what do you want us to do" and that's the only relevant question, because they don't care. They don't need my business. If I'm angry, or unhappy or dissatisfied, it's my tough luck. It's the new service motto sweeping the nation: The customer's always wrong!

GEORGE

I've always said, they should require these delivery guys to wear monitoring devices on their ankles.

JERRY

And, how long do you wait to cancel the order? Do you refuse to pay? Do you tip?

GEORGE

Definitely not.

JERRY

What if it's not his fault? What
if it's the kitchen's fault? Or,
the person who took the call wrote
down the wrong address. Should the
delivery guy suffer because there
was a breakdown in dispatching...I
just wanted something to eat!
Instead, I'm going to have an
aneurysm and I'll wind up being fed
through a tube the rest of my life!

SFX: DOORBELL

JERRY

Finally.

HE SWINGS OPEN THE DOOR. KRAMER ENTERS. HE IS CARRYING
AN ENVELOPE. HE MARCHES OVER TO GEORGE.

KRAMER

Here it is, Georgie. I told ya.
Read it and weep.

JERRY

Is there food in that envelope?

KRAMER

You want me to cook some spaghetti?

JERRY

No. We ordered a whole dinner.
We've been waiting an hour.

I just saw a delivery guy drop a big bag of food between two parked cars.

Was it Italian or Chinese?

Red.

Red! Marinara. That's it! That's my rigatoni.

Wait Jerry. Listen to this.

GEORGE

Dear ~~Doc~~. ~~Holmes~~ @ Konnie . .

~~TRANSFER~~ ALL
Bayer... KONNIE

Just a quick note to catch you up on the recent dramatic changes in my life. First off I am officially an ex-stewardess. Since my near brush with death the night I was accosted by those three crazies a couple of months back...

That's us!

GEORGE

(CONTINUED) I've reassessed my
goals.

JERRY

We drove her out of the business!

GEORGE

(CONTINUED) I've decided to return
to my first love - sales. Life is
too short and precious to not
follow your dreams.

JERRY

Sales?...

GEORGE

(CONTINUED) Secondly, ~~like~~ KONNIE
darling, if my experience at the
airport that night has taught me
anything, it's taught me this - a
girl can't be too careful these
days. So, I have purchased a gun.

ELAINE HITS JERRY.

ELAINE

You see!

JERRY

Me! It's your fault!

GEORGE

(CONTINUES) If you ever find yourself in Flagstaff and you want to buy something, please look me up. And finally, my love, since our rendezvous in the sky, I'm still in the clouds. (GEORGE LOOKS UP AT THE OTHERS, CRESTFALLEN) If you file a claim, the airline might reimburse you for your sock...Love, Connie...

GEORGE PLACES LETTER DOWN.

KRAMER

I think you owe Jerry some money.

GEORGE

Why? This doesn't prove anything. It's not notarized or anything. It's hardly a legal document. Up in the clouds. That could be a drug reference.

JERRY

Come on pay up!

GEORGE

This letter wouldn't hold up in court.

KRAMER

You know, this is nothing. I once
had sex with a girl on the "F"
train during rush hour. And I
still see that girl.

GEORGE

Get outta here!

KRAMER

You wanna bet! I'll call her right
now.

AND AS THEY ARGUE, WE:

FADE OUT