

CURB YOUR ENTHUSIASM

"SPEC"

Written by

Adam May

INT. LARRY'S BEDROOM - DAY

In nothing but his underwear and a short sleeve shirt, LARRY DAVID is frantically searching through his dresser. Settling on a pair of tight shorts, he puts them against his skin, internally debating if they're too small. With a shrug he leans back on the bed and struggles to pull them up.

Just as he pulls them up, LEON BLACK bursts into the room, catching him off guard.

LEON

Listen, Larry, we need to talk.

LARRY

What? What the fuck? Don't you knock?

LEON

The door wasn't all the way shut.

Larry looks like he's ready to argue the point, but pauses and agrees.

LARRY

That's fair. It wasn't.

LEON

You don't gotta knock on an open door, Larry.

LARRY

What do you want?

LEON

Listen, the acoustics in this place are amazing. It's part of the appeal.

LARRY

You know? That's the secret to buying a good house.

LEON

Good acoustics?

LARRY

Good acoustics! Check this out.

Larry sings the course to the FRIENDS theme song.

LEON

It's like Must See TV Thursdays all over again and all the friends are here, but it's just you!

LARRY

It's just me!

LEON

Yeah, and if you're fuckin' in this joint, the pleasure moans be bouncin' all over the place.

Larry pauses awkwardly.

LARRY

Yeah, that too.

LEON

But you know what, Larry?

LARRY

What?

LEON

The acoustics coming out of this bedroom lately have been quieter than my sisters white boyfriend at the family cookout last week.

LARRY

OK, well, that's just...

LEON

Now, I've been always under the impression that if you don't use it, you will lose it.

LARRY

Yeah, well, I don't want to brag, but I've been caught using it once or twice around this place.

LEON

Larry, I've been caught twice already today!

LARRY

OK, you need to leave. I'm getting ready here.

Larry gets up to usher him out the door, then pushes him outside the door. Leon looks him up and down.

LEON

You know what? Good for you with those shorts, playa. Ladies love a man with confidence!

Larry slams the door shut and shakes his head.

LEON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

There's hope for you yet, Larry David!

Larry double checks how he looks in the mirror and then starts rummaging through his dresser for a looser fitting pair of shorts. He can't find any, but he does find an old picture of Cheryl and him on vacation. He looks around nervously, making sure the door is shut this time.

INT. LARRY'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

On the bed with his shorts around his ankles, Larry is pleasuring himself to the picture. Leon bursts back in, forcing a startled Larry to cover up with his hands.

LEON

Listen! Whoa...

LARRY

What the fuck! The door was shut!

LEON

Yeah, that's my bad.

LARRY

Your bad? Why even bother shutting doors if you're not going to knock?

LEON

That's a good idea. Fuck doors! That's what I say.

LARRY

No, not a good idea!

LEON

You know, I'm surprised I didn't hear this. Maybe the acoustics are off today.

Leon makes noises to test the acoustics.

LARRY

Get out!

LEON

Don't even worry about it. In a slump it's completely normal for me to knock one out, two, three times a day. The important thing is, you're using it!

Larry wrestles to pull his shorts up.

LARRY

I always use it! I love using it!

LEON

You can't get use to this shit though! I know some scary cats that went to jail and could only take so much self love, before they decided to play ball for the other team.

(pause)

Not that there's anything wrong with that! But I mean if they could do it, well, you...

LARRY

Why are you still here!?

As Larry gives one last hard pull to get his shorts up, he loses control of the picture of Cheryl, and it flips over.

LEON

Oh, gross! Your ex wife? Listen, I get it. She's fine. If we weren't bros, I would've tore that ass up. But that's not healthy!

LARRY

We aren't bros.

LEON

Good one. But seriously, If you're gonna sit around and play make believe, you gotta put on some mood music. You grab some lotions. You...

LARRY

Wait... are you telling me how to masturbate? Me? You know that move the stranger?

LEON

The one where you cut off blood supply to your arm, so it feels like some ghost be going to town on you? Yeah, I know of it.

LARRY

I invented it.

LEON

Man, no you didn't! Who ever invented that shit was a visionary.

Larry smiles, resisting the urge to humble brag.

LARRY

I mean...

Leon looks around, he isn't convinced.

LEON

This is not the scene of some kind of jerk off founding father.

LARRY

I was in a pinch! Sometimes you take your date to Paris, sometimes you only got time for a burger.

LEON

Is your hand the date in this analogy?

(pause)

You know what? Don't answer that. You finish taking Righty through the drive thru, I'm gonna fix this. I'm on it!

LARRY

No thanks!

Leon runs out of the room in a hurry.

LEON (O.S.)

I got you!

LARRY

Don't do anything!

Larry shakes his head in annoyed silence.

EXT. LARRY'S NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Larry is out for a run. He runs by a NEIGHBOR and waves, only to receive a weird look in the direction of his shorts. He continues his run, awkwardly trying to adjust his tight short shorts for more room.

He sees CHERYL and TED DANSON, also out running. All parties think about running the other way, but it's too late, they've seen each other.

CHERYL

Well, this is a switch.

LARRY

Yeah, well, I couldn't find a pair of looser fitting shorts.

TED

I like it. It's confident!

LARRY

(condescending)

Is it, Ted?

CHERYL

I meant, that you're out running. You would never go with me.

TED

Maybe he's got a hot date he's trying to impress.

LARRY

You know what, Ted? Maybe I do.

CHERYL

Well, that's great!

LARRY

Why do we do this?

CHERYL

Do what?

LARRY

This. This, small talk. Why do we stop in the street when we see someone we recognize and scramble to blurt out whatever we can on the spot?

CHERYL  
Because it's polite. You should try  
it sometime.

LARRY  
Oh, I'm not polite?

CHERYL  
You've never been polite.

LARRY  
OK, Cheryl, Ted, what are you two  
doing on this fine day?

TED  
Well, we're going to Giordano's for  
dinner.

Cheryl tried to signal for Ted not to reveal that, but it's  
too late.

LARRY  
(to Cheryl)  
Giordano's! Giordano's! Oh, who  
likes small talk now?

TED  
(confused)  
What's going on?

LARRY  
We verbally agreed in the divorce  
that running into each other in  
nice restaurants would be a bad  
idea.

CHERYL  
You agreed.

LARRY  
So we split up the restaurants we  
both go to, and I got Giordano's!

CHERYL  
No, you didn't! You thought you  
did! I never agreed. I'd never  
agree to give up my favorite place!

LARRY  
It's my favorite place!

TED  
Why can't you eat at the same place  
at the same time?

Cheryl seems shocked at how unhelpful Ted is being.

CHERYL

Here we go...

LARRY

Well, Ted, how would you like to take Cheryl here out for a nice dinner at your favorite place, only to run into your ex, Mary Steenburgen, on a date with a new guy. Would you like that, Ted?

TED

Well, no.

LARRY

Exactly! No one wants to have small talk with their ex while on a date, Ted.

CHERYL

I didn't agree to Giordano's!

At this moment a beautiful woman, who looks eerily like a YOUNG CHERYL (21) drives by behind Cheryl, making it look like Larry is still looking at Cheryl, when in fact he was looking at the beautiful woman who just drove past. Something in Larry's tight shorts moves, and Cheryl sees it and is disgusted.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

Um, I'm with Ted now...

LARRY

Oh, don't flatter yourself!

CHERYL

(to Ted)

Let's go.

Cheryl and Ted leave.

LARRY

Stay away from Giordano's!

(pause)

It wasn't you! I didn't finish masturbating earlier!

Larry turns and the neighbor who looked awkwardly at his shorts earlier is standing there, mortified.

LARRY (CONT'D)

What?

EXT. LARRY'S HOUSE - LATER

Larry returns from his run to his driveway full of cars, and BEAUTIFUL WOMEN entering his house. Confused, he walks up his driveway inspecting the cars for clues. He grabs a newspaper from the mail box before entering.

INT. LARRY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Larry walks in to a room full of beautiful women, with scripts in their hands.

LEON

There he is ladies! The man that  
might make your dreams come true!

All the ladies cheer. Startled, Larry awkwardly covers himself with the newspaper.

LARRY

Uh, Leon. Could I see you in the  
kitchen?

INT. LARRY'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Larry has a wry smile.

LARRY

Are those prostitutes?

Leon finds this amusing.

LEON

Do you know how much a room full of  
ho's that look like that would  
cost?

LARRY

OK, so why is my living room filled  
with beautiful women cheering for  
me then?

LEON

They're here to read for a part in  
your new script.

LARRY

What? I don't have a new script!

Leon tries to quiet him down.

LEON

Man, quiet! Who cares if you have a script? They think you do. And let me tell you, a few of them bitches are competitive. If you know what I mean.

Larry smiles and thinks about it.

LARRY

I do like a good contest.

LEON

Who doesn't?

LARRY

And it's not like this is the Olympics. I don't need a gold medal performance.

LEON

You just need the lady that's happy to be in the competition. The underdog.

LARRY

Everyone loves the underdog! It doesn't matter where she finishes.

LEON

She's happy to get a participation trophy.

LARRY

Let's not go overboard here! Participation trophies... what's the point? What's wrong with just saying... you lost. Better luck next time!

LEON

Man, are we doing this or not?

After thinking about it, he starts shaking his head.

LARRY

No, I can't.

LEON

I'm giving you a sure thing here, Larry David! You should be thanking me.

LARRY

Have you ever heard of sexual harassment? It's kind of a big deal in this city right now.

LEON

Oh, please.

LARRY

Oh, please!? Famous last words my friend!

JEFF GREENE enters the kitchen, annoyed.

JEFF

What the fuck? Did you forget to tell me you wrote a new script?

LARRY

This genius thought it would be a good idea to hold a fake audition.

Jeff smiles.

JEFF

To see which of those actresses is the most competitive?

LEON

My man. Yes, exactly.

JEFF

Well... come to think of it, it has been awhile.

LARRY

Really? You too?

JEFF

Wait, if you haven't written a script... what the hell are they going to be reading?

Everyone looks at Leon.

LEON

You don't need a script to read for one.

JEFF

(to Larry)

What the hell is he talking about?

LARRY

Who knows.

JEFF

Well, I can't say I haven't thought of this plan, and you do need to get laid, but I can't let this happen.

LEON

Why the fuck not?

JEFF

Uh, because he's my only client. And if one of those pretty little actresses in there finds out that this was all staged to get him laid, then I will have to go on the news to defend him.

LARRY

And you know what? He can believably defend me against most things. But that face is not meant to defend sexual harassment allegations, my friend!

JEFF

He's not wrong.

LEON

(to Jeff)

Yeah, you've definitely thought of this plan before.

Jeff nods.

LARRY

Could you imagine Susie if that happened?

JEFF

I'd rather not.

LARRY

I'm just sayin. She hates me now, and I pay your salary. If the money stops because you let me sink with all the other animals.

Jeff looks nervous.

JEFF  
I'll handle it. #MeToo is not  
coming for you my friend!

LEON  
(to Jeff)  
It sounds to me like you need an  
audition yourself. How do you feel  
about participation trophies?

They both look at Leon annoyed.

INT. LARRY'S LIVNG ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Larry, Jeff, and Leon walk out to inform the ladies of their  
decision.

JEFF  
Hi, I'm Larry's agent, Jeff Greene.

The ladies cheer.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
We apologize...

Larry notices Young Cheryl exit the bathroom and take a seat.  
Leon notices and taps Larry on the shoulder.

LEON  
(whispers)  
Does Cheryl have a younger sister?

LARRY  
Uh, we apologize for the delay. We  
will be starting now.

Larry signals for Young Cheryl to come in. Jeff shoots Larry  
an annoyed look. Leon seems proud.

JEFF  
(whispers)  
Larry, can I talk to you for a  
minute?

Larry looks at Jeff but doesn't acknowledge him before  
turning his attention back to Young Cheryl.

LARRY  
Cheryl?

He immediately catches his mistake.

LARRY (CONT'D)  
Sorry, I mean, what's your name?

YOUNG CHERYL  
Oh, you got it! It's Cheryl! Good guess!

Larry awkwardly smiles. Leon starts laughing. Jeff goes to pour a drink.

LEON  
Oh, that's fucked up.

INT. LARRY'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Larry, Jeff and Leon sit on one side of the kitchen table, while Young Cheryl stands in the middle of the floor. Larry signals for Jeff to speak.

JEFF  
(monotone)  
So at this stage, we are not having you read the script you are auditioning for. This is just step one, so we can assess what role might be best for you.

YOUNG CHERYL  
Perfect.

LARRY  
So, what will you be reading for us?

YOUNG CHERYL  
(confused)  
What you provided?

She flips over the script so they can see that the title is, "The Shawshank Redemption."

LARRY  
(chuckles at Leon)  
Shawshank?

JEFF  
(to Leon)  
The all male cast, Shawshank?

LEON  
It'll give her a chance to show off her range.

Young Cheryl smiles and nods.

LARRY

And which role have you selected?

YOUNG CHERYL

I have selected the role of "Red."

Larry tries to hold back from laughing, Jeff chugs his drink and Leon looks excited.

LEON

The brotha?

LARRY

OK, have at it.

She dramatically psyches herself up by hovering the out stretched palm of her hand across her face.

YOUNG CHERYL

(Morgan Freeman  
impression)

Get busy livin', or get busy dyin'.  
That's god-damn right. For the  
second time in my life, I am guilty  
of committing a crime. Parole  
violation. Of course, I doubt  
they'll toss up any roadblocks for  
that. Not for an old crook like  
me...

Larry is tearing up, trying to keep a straight face. Jeff is dumbfounded, and Leon's excitement has faded to puzzled annoyance.

YOUNG CHERYL (CONT'D)

I find I'm so excited I can barely  
sit still or hold a thought in my  
head. I think it's the excitement  
only a free man can feel, a free  
man at the start of a long journey  
whose conclusion is uncertain. I  
hope I can make it across the  
border. I hope to see my friend and  
shake his hand. I hope the Pacific  
is as blue as it has been in my  
dreams. I hope.

She hovers her hand back in front of her face.

YOUNG CHERYL (CONT'D)

End scene.

Larry wipes away a tear from holding back his laughter, Jeff and Leon are still dumbfounded.

LEON  
I didn't think she'd pick the  
brotha.

JEFF  
That was...

LARRY  
Range.

JEFF  
Yeah, let's go with that?

LEON  
The brotha?

LARRY  
(to Young Cheryl)  
What can't you do?

She seems elated with this response.

YOUNG CHERYL  
Aw, thank you!

LARRY  
You know, I normally don't do this,  
but I think I have a great role for  
you.

JEFF  
Oh yeah? Which one?

Larry glares at Jeff.

LARRY  
A real important role.

LEON  
It better not be a sista.

LARRY  
(to Young Cheryl)  
Would you like to join me for  
dinner tonight to discuss the role  
further?

YOUNG CHERYL  
I'd love to.

LARRY

Great!

Larry goes to stand to see her out, but realizes he's still in his tight shorts and sits back down.

LARRY (CONT'D)

You know what? I'll have my people get in touch with your people.

She seems confused for a second, she doesn't have any people.

YOUNG CHERYL

You're funny! Well, I'll see you later then!

LARRY

See ya then!

Young Cheryl exits.

JEFF

(to Leon)

Shawshank? What the hell were you thinking?

LEON

It's a classic! How was I suppose to know she'd pick the brotha?

LARRY

Listen, other than the three of us, everyone else thinks I've written a new script. Nobody else can know.

LEON

Yeah, of course.

JEFF

What happens when we actually have to show this script to people?

LEON

He's Larry David.

LARRY

I'm Larry David. If I have to write a script to date that beautiful woman, then I'll write the best damn script this town has ever seen!

LEON

That's my dog!

Leon and Larry high five, but Jeff is not convinced.

LARRY

(to Leon)

Can you go tell the rest of the ladies that the role has been filled?

LEON

Not only will I do that. I'll let one or two of them take out their disappointment on me.

LARRY

That's fair.

Leon takes off on a mission.

JEFF

Don't make it worse!

Jeff stares at Larry.

LARRY

What? It was his plan! He should be able to have a little fun too.

Jeff continues to stare uncomfortably at Larry.

LARRY (CONT'D)

You know, I'm a little offended I have to say this, but I won't do anything she's not comfortable with. Obviously...

JEFF

Oh, you're offended that I'm worried about one slightly wrong interpretation ruining both our lives?

LARRY

A little, yeah...

JEFF

Unbelievable!

Richard Lewis enters through the back door.

RICHARD LEWIS

What's with the shorts?

JEFF

He's working on a sexual harassment charge.

LARRY

They were all I... you know what? It doesn't matter. What matters is that today is a good day!

RICHARD LEWIS

Oh yeah? Why?

LARRY

I got a date with a beautiful woman. This new script is going to be a game changer for me, I can feel it.

Jeff is about to shoot back at him, but stops when he realizes Richard Lewis doesn't know what's going on.

RICHARD LEWIS

You wrote a new script? Why didn't you tell me you wrote a new script?

This amuses Jeff.

LARRY

Well, it came together rather quickly.

JEFF

Didn't you see all the actresses leaving? We just had an audition.

RICHARD LEWIS

What? No, I just came in through the back. So...

LARRY

So what?

RICHARD LEWIS

Who am I playing?

JEFF

You still act?

RICHARD LEWIS

Of course. Acting is my craft. My "joie de vivre."

LARRY

Well, wait a minute. Why do you just assume you have a role?

RICHARD LEWIS

Why wouldn't I?

LARRY

Because everyone else is auditioning, why should you get preferential treatment just because we're friends?

RICHARD LEWIS

Preferential treatment? You know what I can do.

JEFF

How do you even know there's a role that's in your wheelhouse?

RICHARD LEWIS

I can play anything!

LARRY

Anything?

RICHARD LEWIS

Anything!

LARRY

Oh look out ladies and gentlemen! I didn't know acting legend Richard Lewis was coming out of retirement!

RICHARD LEWIS

OK! You know what? If an audition is what you want! An audition is what you'll get!

LARRY

That's the spirit!

Richard Lewis storms out on a mission.

JEFF

Well, at least we could have that... before we get run out of town.

Larry seems proud of himself.

INT. JEFF AND SUSIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Susie is intently watching a story on the Hollywood sexual predator issue on the news. They show men that look suspiciously like Larry, with similar entertainment positions that Larry has held. Jeff walks in and she turns off the TV and confronts him.

SUSIE  
Where were you?

JEFF  
Larry's. Why?

SUSIE  
What are you two up to over there?

JEFF  
We were auditioning a female lead actually.

SUSIE  
For what?

JEFF  
Larry wrote a new script.

SUSIE  
What? You didn't tell me Larry was writing a new script.

JEFF  
It was sudden.

SUSIE  
So Larry writes a secret script and the first thing you two geniuses do is hold an audition for a female lead?

Jeff realizes Susie is onto him and gets nervous.

JEFF  
Where are you going with this?

SUSIE  
Is Larry a Hollywood sexual predator?

Jeff is shocked and increasingly nervous, but tries to hide it with a smile.

JEFF

What? Why would you say that? Have you been talking to Leon?

SUSIE

Who's Leon? Listen you fat piece of shit! All these Larry types are going down. If I even get a whiff that you're covering for him, I will leave your ass and take everything!

JEFF

You're being crazy right now.

SUSIE

You haven't seen crazy!

JEFF

How about we go out for dinner?

SUSIE

What? Why? What did you do?

JEFF

Will ya just go get dressed? I'm trying to do something nice here! You know I only got eyes for you!

Susie skeptically walks away.

SUSIE

(mutters)

Yeah, harassment is too much work for your fat ass.

Jeff smiles until she's gone, then looks incredibly nervous.

EXT. GIORDANO'S - NIGHT

Larry pulls up for valet and like a gentleman, runs around the car and opens the door for Young Cheryl. As they walk in a single SEINFELD BLOGGER stops them.

SEINFELD BLOGGER

Mr. David! Mr. David! I'm from Seinfeld Lives Daily, could I ask you a few questions about your new script?

Young Cheryl looks intently at Larry and nods.

LARRY

Uh, sure. Seinfeld Lives Daily? Is that like a fan blog?

SEINFELD BLOGGER

It is the fan blog sir. I gotta say, I'm a little disappointed you aren't wearing a puffy shirt.

Young Cheryl laughs.

YOUNG CHERYL

That would've been funny.

LARRY

(monotone)

Good one.

(pause)

So it's just you here? No real press?

SEINFELD BLOGGER

Well I am real press sir.

LARRY

Uhh, are you really though?

SEINFELD BLOGGER

Of course.

LARRY

Ahh, you're a blogger. There's a difference.

SEINFELD BLOGGER

Is there?

LARRY

Yeah, it's a place called journalism school. And those guys didn't just buy a computer and hang out in a basement watching Seinfeld repeats.

The Seinfeld Blogger laughs.

SEINFELD BLOGGER

You're just how I imagined! This has been an honour sir.

Larry looks confused.

LARRY

So, do you want to know about the movie or what?

SEINFELD BLOGGER

Nah, I got everything I needed.

Larry shakes his head, and Young Cheryl seems confused. Larry opens the door for young Cheryl and she walks in. He signals one second and turns back to the Seinfeld Blogger.

LARRY

Listen, kid, we're still trying to keep things under wraps here.

Larry reaches into his wallet and extends him some money.

LARRY (CONT'D)

I don't know what you plan on writing, but I'd appreciate it if you didn't.

SEINFELD BLOGGER

Oh, no, I couldn't.

LARRY

Just take the money.

Larry tries to put it in his pocket but he refuses.

SEINFELD BLOGGER

No, sir. I can't. Journalistic integrity.

LARRY

Well, good thing you're not a journalist! Take the money!

The Seinfeld Blogger dodges Larry's attempts to give him money, and then runs away.

SEINFELD BLOGGER (O.S.)

Yes I am!

LARRY

Oh, real mature!

(pause)

Get back here and take my money!

INT. GIORDANO'S, FRONT - MOMENTS LATER

Larry walks inside and greets a bored looking Young Cheryl.

LARRY

Can you believe that guy? Thinking he's part of the press?

YOUNG CHERYL

Yeah, like, he didn't even want to know about the movie.

LARRY

Right? What a hack.

YOUNG CHERYL

You're funny.

Larry blushes as they arrive at the HOSTESS.

HOSTESS

Mr. David, that's a very smart looking jacket.

LARRY

Oh, yeah, right. Do you ever wonder why a jacket is required to eat in nicer restaurants?

The Hostess seems confused.

HOSTESS

Uhh?

LARRY

I mean, why the jacket? It can get a little steamy sometimes. Why not just a nice shirt?

HOSTESS

(confused)  
I'm not sure...

LARRY

What next? They make us wear leg warmers?

(pause)

What do you guys keep the temperature at in here?

The MANAGER notices Larry's conundrum and rushes over to save his Hostess.

MANAGER

Larry David! My friend!

LARRY

Ah, hey! Good to see you!

MANAGER

You know, I have to be honest. I didn't expect to see you again.

LARRY

Why's that?

MANAGER

Well, Ms. Cheryl told me about your agreement.

LARRY

(annoyed)

What did she tell you?

MANAGER

(nervous)

Uh, maybe you should take it up with her.

The Manager nervously keeps looking at his dining room.

LARRY

Is she here?

MANAGER

Uhh.

Larry runs to see into the dining room and notices Cheryl and Ted eating.

LARRY

Unbelievable! She lost this place in the divorce.

MANAGER

How about we get you a nice table and we just pretend that they're not there?

LARRY

Pretend? Pretend!

Larry looks at a nervous Young Cheryl

LARRY (CONT'D)

You know what? That would be nice. Thank you.

The Manager signals the Hostess to lead Larry and Young Cheryl to a table. Larry glares intently at Cheryl and Ted.

INT. GIORDANO'S, DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They're walking towards the empty table, when Larry can't take it anymore and veers off towards Cheryl and Ted's table.

INT. GIORDANO'S, CHERYL AND TED'S TABLE - CONTINUOUS

Cheryl notices Larry coming.

CHERYL

Incoming.

Ted looks back to see Larry.

TED

Oh hey! Nice jacket, bud.

Larry just looks at Ted like he's about to boil over with a response, but he's got bigger fish to fry.

LARRY

(to Cheryl)

What the fuck?

CHERYL

Larry, we never agreed.

Larry is about to make an aggressive counter point, when-

RICHARD LEWIS (O.S.)

You can't handle the truth!

Larry turns around to see Richard Lewis standing in the middle of the dining room.

LARRY

What the f-

RICHARD LEWIS

Son, we live in a world that has walls. And those walls have to be guarded by men with guns. Who's gonna do it? You? You, Lt. Weinberg? I have a greater responsibility than you can possibly fathom. You weep for Santiago and you curse the Marines. You have that luxury. You have the luxury of not knowing what I know: that Santiago's death, while tragic, probably saved lives.

(MORE)

RICHARD LEWIS (CONT'D)

And my existence, while grotesque  
and incomprehensible to you, saves  
lives. You don't want the truth.  
Because deep down, in places you  
don't talk about at parties, you  
want me on that wall. You need me  
on that wall.

The diners are riveted, Larry is annoyed and doesn't want to  
hear the whole monologue so he starts clapping.

LARRY

(not amused)

Bravo...

The room is silent, and then erupts in cheers. Young Cheryl  
goes right up to him, she loved it.

YOUNG CHERYL

Oh my god! That was amazing!

RICHARD LEWIS

Thanks doll.

Richard Lewis walks past her to where Larry is.

RICHARD LEWIS (CONT'D)

Well? Do I have a part or what?

LARRY

(whispers)

You want to do this right now?

RICHARD LEWIS

(loud)

What was that?

He looks around at the diners, eagerly waiting to hear. Larry  
feels the pressure of the watching eyes.

LARRY

Sure. You got a part.

YOUNG CHERYL

Yay! You should join us! We were  
just going to talk about our parts.

Larry tries to object.

RICHARD LEWIS

I'd love to.

Larry turns back to Cheryl and Ted.

LARRY  
This isn't over.

Larry heads towards his table. Ted notices Young Cheryl.

TED  
Is it just me or does Larry's date  
kind of look like you?

Cheryl looks.

CHERYL  
Yeah, now that you mention it...

TED  
Do you think he's still in love  
with you?

Cheryl looks like she thinks he might be. Ted looks  
empathetic.

TED (CONT'D)  
Poor guy.

INT. GIORDANO'S, LARRY'S TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Larry, Young Cheryl and Richard Lewis are all sitting  
together. Larry glares at Richard Lewis.

LARRY  
Can you believe Cheryl?

RICHARD LEWIS  
Do you think maybe the problem is  
that you're just not over her?

Larry is boiling, Richard Lewis doesn't know Larry thinks  
this is a date.

LARRY  
No...

YOUNG CHERYL  
Well she's very beautiful, I  
wouldn't blame you.

LARRY  
I'm not.

Richard Lewis takes the hint to change the subject.

RICHARD LEWIS  
OK, you don't. So?

LARRY

So what?

RICHARD LEWIS

So what have you written for us?

LARRY

Have you heard of the story of Judas? Think of that for your character.

Richard Lewis isn't amused.

YOUNG CHERYL

Ooo, interesting. What about me?

Just then, Jeff and Susie walk in. Susie sees Larry.

SUSIE

I should've known.

Jeff goes right up to the table.

JEFF

(to Larry)  
We need to talk.

LARRY

OK.

JEFF

In private.

Larry looks at Richard Lewis and Young Cheryl.

LARRY

Good idea.  
(to Young Cheryl)  
Just one moment.

SUSIE

What the fuck are you two up to?

JEFF

Just a work thing. Just order us a drink.

Susie sits down annoyed, with Young Cheryl and Richard Lewis.

YOUNG CHERYL

Hi.

RICHARD LEWIS

Susie.

Susie musters out a smile.

SUSIE  
(yells to a waiter)  
Sir!

The waiter turns to look and Susie turns back to Richard Lewis and Young Cheryl.

SUSIE (CONT'D)  
This is on Larry, right?

They nod.

SUSIE (CONT'D)  
(to the Waiter)  
A bottle of your most expensive...  
whatever.

The waiter nods and goes to get it.

Susie looks at Young Cheryl and notices something familiar. She then scans the dining room and notices Cheryl and Ted. She looks back and forth between Cheryl and Young Cheryl.

SUSIE (CONT'D)  
I fuckin' knew it!

INT. GIORDANO'S, BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jeff hands Larry a non disclosure agreement.

JEFF  
Listen, this is getting out of hand. You gotta get that girl to sign that, then cut her a cheque and be done with it.

LARRY  
What are you talking about? I got it under control.

JEFF  
Under control? You're at a dinner with the two leads of your fake movie.

LARRY  
You know, if you think of it. This whole thing is kind of funny. Maybe this should be the movie.

JEFF

What is this a joke to you?

Larry is laughing.

LARRY

Relax! We're fine.

Larry walks out of the bathroom without the NDA, to -

INT. GIORDANO'S, HALL OUTSIDE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

- the judgmental eyes of Susie, Richard Lewis, Young Cheryl, Cheryl and Ted Danson. Susie has the bottle she ordered in one hand and a glass in the other hand that she keeps filling.

LARRY

What's going on?

JEFF

Oh shit.

SUSIE

You fuckin' perverts!

LARRY

Whoa! Excuse me?

CHERYL

Larry, honey, are you still in love with me?

LARRY

What!?

CHERYL

(points to Young Cheryl)  
I mean, this girl looks a lot like me.

YOUNG CHERYL

Aw, thanks. You're so pretty for your age.

CHERYL

(annoyed)  
Excuse me?

Young Cheryl is confused.

RICHARD LEWIS  
Is the movie real?

YOUNG CHERYL  
What?

Jeff hands Larry the NDA with a pen. He takes it and hands it to Young Cheryl. Everyone erupts in disappointment.

LARRY  
I'm going to need you to sign this.

YOUNG CHERYL  
What's this?

JEFF  
It just says that you can't talk about today... ever.

YOUNG CHERYL  
So there's no movie?

Cheryl seems shocked by her younger counterparts intelligence.

CHERYL  
She's sharp, Larry.

Larry just shrugs. Young Cheryl looks like she thinks now, she might be offended.

CHERYL (CONT'D)  
Well, clearly there's no replacing the real thing.

Ted and Cheryl discretely low five.

LARRY  
(to Young Cheryl)  
It comes with money.

Susie pours herself another drink and takes a big sip.

SUSIE  
You make me sick.

Larry reaches into his coat for his cheque book and the picture of Cheryl on vacation falls out.

Cheryl picks it up.

LARRY  
That's not what it looks like.

Everyone is staring at Larry.

TED

This is a little weird, bud.

LARRY

Listen, yeah, I've been a little lonely lately. But I'm not in love with you. Maybe parts of you...

The women think he's gross. The men look like they understand, but don't want the women to see.

CHERYL

I want this place. In writing.

Cheryl hands Larry a piece of scrap paper and takes the pen from an offended Young Cheryl.

LARRY

What are you extorting me?

They all continue to stare.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Fine.

Larry writes out a quick contract and signs it.

CHERYL

Good. I always regretted giving you Giordano's.

Cheryl turns to leave with Ted.

LARRY

Well it's about time you admitted it!

Everyone else but Jeff leaves looking disgusted with Larry.

INT. LARRY'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

In abnormally long shorts that he has to keep pulling up Larry is going for a run. His phone buzzes and he pulls it out. An unknown number has sent him a link.

ON PHONE:

On SeinfeldLivesDaily.net with a picture of the blogger, is an article titled; "Larry David tried to pay me off."

He puts his phone in his pocket, pulls up his shorts and shakes his head.

Leon is watching the news.

ON THE TV:

JEFF

Yes, the Larry David movie has been postponed indefinitely. As many of you may know, Larry is a bit of a perfectionist, only the best will do with Larry. He decided his script needed additional work and there is no scheduled date to begin production at this time.

REPORTER (O.S.)

And what do you have to say to the reports that your client, Larry David, attempted to pay off a journalist just last night?

Jeff looks incredibly nervous.

JEFF

Uhh.

LEON

You're right, he doesn't got the face to defend you.

Annoyed, Larry nods.

LEON (CONT'D)

That's too bad, I was curious to see where you would take this movie.

LARRY

It wasn't real! You made it all up!

LEON

Well, you know, Larry. I think it was a success. My calendar is full all week!

LARRY

Yeah, well, I'm glad it worked out for someone.

Annoyed, Larry exits.

EXT. LARRY'S NEIGHBORHOOD - MOMENTS LATER

Out for a run, stopping every few strides to adjust his shorts, Young Cheryl drives by in a considerably nicer car. Larry waves but she flips him off. He seems offended, since she got a car out of the deal and he got nothing.

He turns to continue running and his neighbor Richard Lewis is getting his mail.

RICHARD LEWIS

Where's my bribe?

LARRY

Where's your bribe? Oh look ladies and gentlemen! My friend Richard Lewis would like to know where his bribe money is! Nice friend!

Richard Lewis simply flips him off as he walks back into his house.

Annoyed Larry turns and his shorts completely fall down around his ankles. The same neighbor from earlier is standing in his front yard, shaking his head.

LARRY (CONT'D)

What do you live in the yard?

Without pulling them up he notices Young Cheryl is stopped at his house. Leon comes out in tight shorts, notices Larry's shorts around his ankles and gives him the thumbs up.

LEON

I love that confidence, Larry  
David!

To Larry's annoyance, Leon gets in the car and they drive off.

