SEINFELD

"The Chinese Restaurant"

#04-0206

Written by
Larry David & Jerry Seinfeld

SHOOTING SCRIPT
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CAST

JERRY ................................................. JERRY SEINFELD
GEORGE ................................................. JASON ALEXANDER
KRAMER .................................................. MICHAEL RICHARDS
ELAINE .................................................. JULIA LOUIS-DREYFUS

GUEST CAST

BRUCE .................................................... JAMES HONG
LORRAINE ............................................... JUDY KAIN
MR. COHEN ............................................. DAVID TRESS
PHONE GUY ............................................. MICHAEL MITZ
WOMAN ................................................... KATE BENTON
MAN ....................................................... KENDALL MCCARTHY
ACT ONE

SCENE A

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

DINNERTIME, A CROWDED SUNDAY NIGHT. JERRY, GEORGE AND ELAINE ENTER. WE SEE A PODIUM, WITH A SIGN NEXT TO IT, "PLEASE WAIT TO BE SEATED." THEY ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF A CONVERSATION. THEY APPROACH THE SIGN.

ELAINE

They just have to get more cops on the force. It's as simple as that.

GEORGE

Cops. I don't even care about cops. I wanna see garbage men everywhere. That's much more important. All I wanna see are garbage trucks, garbage men and garbage cans. You're never gonna stop crime. We should at least be clean.

JERRY

What they should do is combine the two jobs. Make it one job, cop slash garbageman.
JERRY (CONT'D)

I always see cops walking around with nothing to do. Grab a broom. Start sweeping. You sweep sweep sweep stop a crime, get back to sweeping. This way they're always busy. Some crimes they'll solve, some crimes they won't, but they're always sweeping. Constant sweeping.

ELAINE

You should run for mayor.

JERRY

Nobody listens.

ELAINE

Where is someone? I'm starving.

GEORGE

I think that's him over there.

THE HOST, BRUCE, APPEARS AT THE PODIUM. HE'S CHINESE, SPEAKS WITH AN ACCENT, MID FORTIES.

ELAINE

Is there a table ready?

BRUCE

How many?

JERRY

(TO GEORGE) Is she coming?

GEORGE

I have to call Tatiana and tell her where we are.
JERRY
(TO ELAINE) Tatiana. (TO GEORGE)
How's it going with her?

GEORGE
I'm very lucky that she's even considering seeing me at all.

JERRY
Really? I thought things were going okay.

GEORGE
They were... It's very complicated.

JERRY
What is it?

GEORGE INDICATES HE CAN'T TALK NOW.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Alright... Four, Seinfeld.

BRUCE LOOKS AT A LIST.

BRUCE
Be five, ten minutes.

GEORGE
What do you want to do?

ELAINE
Let's go someplace else. I'm too hungry.

GEORGE
Want to go to that Thai place on 9th Avenue?
ELAINE
I don't want Thai, the portions are
too small.

JERRY
As my father would say "They don't
give you anything."

ELAINE
So. What are we doing?

JERRY
Let's just stay here. We don't have
that much time anyway, if we're going
to make the movie.

GEORGE
Okay, I'll call Tatiana. Where's the
phone?

GEORGE MOVES AWAY.

JERRY
Tatiana.

THE PHONE IS DIRECTLY ACROSS FROM THEM. A WELL-HEELED MAN
IS TALKING ON IT. HE'S PURE GQ IN THE MOST OBNOXIOUS WAY.

GEORGE
Are you going to be long?

THE MAN LOOKS BACK AT HIM WITHOUT GIVING HIM ANY
INFORMATION...

BRUCE
(CALLING OUT) Lashbrook, four.

THE LASHBROOK'S GET UP.
JERRY
Did I do a terrible thing tonight?

ELAINE
You mean lying to your uncle?

JERRY
I couldn’t have dinner with him. "Plan Nine From Outer Space" one night only, on the big screen - my hands are tied.

GEORGE RETURNS STILL LOOKING AT THE MAN ON THE PHONE.

GEORGE
(TO JERRY AND ELAINE) You know, it’s a public phone. You’re not supposed to just chit chat.

ELAINE
Jerry, get menus so when we sit down we’ll be able to order right away.

JERRY
I can’t look at a menu now. I have to be at the table.

GEORGE
He knows I’m waiting. He sees me. He doesn’t want to look.

ELAINE
(TO JERRY) Everything’s gotta be just so all the time with you.
JERRY
I offered you that cookie in my house.

ELAINE
Oh, health cookies. I hate those little dustboard fructose things.

GEORGE
I just can't believe the way people are. What is it with humanity? What kind of world do we live in?

JERRY'S EYES SUDDENLY LOCK ON A WOMAN AT A TABLE.

ELAINE
What?

JERRY
There's a woman over there who really looks familiar. Dark hair, striped shirt.

ELAINE
(TURNS BACK) I've never seen her before.

JERRY
I know this woman. This is going to drive me crazy.

A PARTY OF FOUR COMES UP BEHIND:

MAN
Excuse me.
ELAINE

Oh, I'm sorry.

THEY WALK PAST JERRY, ELAINE AND GEORGE RIGHT TO THE HOST. THEY'RE IMMEDIATELY ESCORTED TO A TABLE.

ELAINE (CONT'D)

What was that? Did you see that?!

JERRY

What?

ELAINE

Those people. They just came in.

JERRY

Where?

ELAINE

Over there. They're getting a table.

JERRY

They must have been here from before.

ELAINE

No, no, they weren't here.

BRUCE RETURNS TO HIS PODIUM.

GEORGE

(TO PHONE MAN, WHOSE BACK IS TO GEORGE) Are you gonna be much longer? I've gotta make a very important call.

THE PHONE MAN LOOKS AT GEORGE UNCOMPREHENDINGLY AND RETURNS TO HIS CONVERSATION. ELAINE APPROACHES HOST.

ELAINE

(TO JERRY) Find out what's going on.
JERRY

Okay, okay.

ELAINE AND JERRY APPROACH BRUCE.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Excuse me, didn't those people just come in? I believe we were ahead of them.

BRUCE

What's your name?

JERRY

Seinfeld.

He looks at his list and then turns to his wife and starts talking to her in Chinese. After a fairly long exchange varying in tone with Elaine hanging on every incomprehensible word, the host finally turns to them:

BRUCE

No, no, they here before. (CALLING OUT) Kekich, two?

KEKICH'S COME FROM BEHIND.

MR. KEKICH

Excuse us.

ANGLE ON: KEKICHES SITTING DOWN.

ELAINE

You ever notice how happy people are when they finally get a table? They feel so special that they've been chosen. It's enough to make you sick.

(MORE)
ELAINE (CONT'D)

(MOCKING THEIR PROBABLE CONVERSATION)
"This is a good table. I wonder what
the specials are? Look at those
three idiots still waiting." (RE:
KEKICHES) They are so smugly
superior. Can't you sense it?

JERRY

Boy, you are really hungry...

JERRY AND ELAINE MOVE BACK TO THEIR POSITIONS, GEORGE IS
STILL LOCKED ON THE PHONE GUY...

GEORGE

Hey!

THE MAN TURNS, LOOKS AT GEORGE AND CONTINUES TALKING.

GEORGE

(TO JERRY) Hey, if anything happens
here can I depend on you?

JERRY

What?

GEORGE

You know if we decide to go at it.

JERRY

Yeah, I want to be with you in a
rumble.

GEORGE

I have to get in touch with Tatiana.
GEORGE
(RE: THE MAN) Look at his little outfit. It's all so coordinated.
(UTTER CONTEMPT) The little socks match the little shirt...I really hate this guy.

ELAINE
I'm gonna faint.

JERRY
Who is that woman in the stripes?

GEORGE
I don't know her.

JERRY
She looks so familiar.

ELAINE
It's not fair that people are seated first come, first served. It should be based on who's the hungriest. As soon as you come in the restaurant they should test you with some sort of breathalizer that measures hunger. I feel like just walking over and taking some food off somebody's plate.

JERRY
I'll tell you what - there's fifty bucks in it for you if you do it.
ELAINE
What do you mean?

JERRY
Walk over to that table, pick up an egg roll, don’t say anything, eat it in front of them, say "Thank you very much" and walk away. I’ll give you fifty bucks.

GEORGE
What are they gonna do?

JERRY
They won’t do anything, in fact if you did that, you would be giving them a story to tell for the rest of their lives. Of that magical night in the Chinese restaurant and the mysterious, beautiful girl who ate their egg roll.

ELAINE’S TOYING WITH THE IDEA.

ELAINE
Fifty bucks? You’ll give me fifty bucks?

JERRY
Fifty bucks...that table over there, the three couples.
ELAINE
Okay. So let me get this straight, all I have to do is go over to that table and eat one of their egg rolls in front of them and you’ll give me fifty bucks?

JERRY
Fifty bucks.

ELAINE
Because I don’t want to go over there and do it and then come back and find out there was some little loophole like I didn’t put mustard on it, or something.

JERRY
No, no tricks.

ELAINE
Should I do it, George?

GEORGE
For fifty bucks I’ll put my face in their soup and blow.

ELAINE
Alright...alright. Here, hold this.

SHE STEELS HERSELF AS SHE PREPARES TO DEFY A SOCIAL LAW, MILLIONS OF YEARS OLD - PRIVATE OWNERSHIP OF FOOD. SHE APPROACHES THE TABLE. THERE ARE THREE ELDERLY COUPLES. SHE TALKS LIKE A VENTRILOQUIST TRYING NOT TO MOVE HER LIPS.
ELAINE (CONT’D)

I know this sounds crazy, but the two men who are standing by the door are giving me fifty dollars if I stand here and eat your egg roll. I’ll give you twenty-five if you let me do it.

ELDERLY COUPLES

(RANDOMLY AND OVERLAPPING) What? What are you talking about? Egg roll? What is it? Who is she? What did she say?

ELAINE TOTALLY CAVES IN, DOES AN ABOUT FACE AND SLINKS BACK. JERRY AND GEORGE ARE LAUGHING AND APPLAUDING.

JERRY

Well, what happened?

ELAINE

(ALSO HYSTERICAL) Did you see that?

GEORGE

What were you telling them?

ELAINE

I offered them twenty-five if they would...(BREAKS UP LAUGHING) They had no idea...(BREAKS UP AGAIN)

NOW THE MAN GETS OFF THE PHONE.

JERRY

George, the phone’s free.
GEORGE

Hallelujah.

JERRY NOTICES GEORGE RUBBING LEG AS HE PICKS UP RECEIVER.

JERRY

What's the matter with your leg?

GEORGE PUTS RECEIVER BACK, TURNS TO JERRY.

GEORGE

I think I pulled my hamstring when I stayed in that hotel in Boston. You know how they tuck in the bed corners in hotels? I can't sleep all tucked in like that. I feel like a mental patient. So I was trying to kick the covers out. But I couldn't get them out. I don't know what they did down there, I'm kicking and kicking, I couldn't get it out. It was like a camp joke. And then all of a sudden, snap, pulled it.

GEORGE TURNS, BUT A WOMAN BEATS HIM TO THE PHONE BY THE THINNEST OF MARGINS.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Excuse me, I've been waiting here.

WOMAN

Where? I didn't see you.

GEORGE

I've been standing here for ten minutes.
WOMAN
Well, I won't be long.

GEORGE
That's not the point. The point is I was here ahead of you.

SHE PUTS HER QUARTER IN AND IGNORES HIM COMPLETELY. SHE STARTS TO DIAL.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
You know, we're living in a society! We're supposed to act in a civilized way...

GEORGE RETURNS TO JERRY AND ELAINE.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Does she care?..No. Does anyone ever care about the needs of another person?..No. Does anyone ever display the slightest sensitivity towards the problems of a fellow individual? No, no, a resounding no!

RIGHT ON CUE, HE'S STOPPED BY THE FIRST PHONE GUY WHO'S ON HIS WAY OUT.

PHONE GUY
Hey, sorry I took so long.

GEORGE
(COMplete about face) Oh, that's okay.

PHONE GUY LEAVES.
ELAINE
How do people fast? Did Gandhi get this crazy? I'm gonna walk around and see what dishes look good.

SHE LEAVES.

JERRY
I told my uncle I had a stomach ache tonight. You think he bought that?

GEORGE
Stomach ache...that's what I told Tatiana last week. Boy was that embarrassing.

JERRY
What happened?

GEORGE
It was a tragic collision of basic human needs. I shouldn't even tell you.

JERRY
Come on.

GEORGE
Well, you know, we've been dating awhile. Things have been going pretty well.

(MORE)
GEORGE (CONT’D)
So after dinner last week she invites me back to her apartment...

JERRY
I’m with ya.

GEORGE
She had this little place with this little bathroom...it’s like right there. It’s not even down a little hall, or in an alcove, you understand? There’s no...buffer zone. So we start to fool around. This is our first time and it’s early in the going and I begin to perceive this impending intestinal requirement, whose needs are going to surpass by great lengths anything in the sexual realm. So I knew I had to stop.

(MORE)
GEORGE (CONT’D)
But as it’s happening I’m thinking
even if I can somehow manage to
extricate myself from the proceedings
momentarily and relieve this
unstoppable force, I know that
bathroom is not going to provide me
with the privacy I know I’m going to
need to resolve what is sure to be
not a single episode but more of a
mini-series, as it were. So there I
am, faced with the question: To go
or not to go.

JERRY
This could only happen to you.

GEORGE
So finally I actually had to stop
what would normally be the climactic
event of the evening - and say -
"Tatiana, I hope you don’t take this
the wrong way, but perhaps it would
be best if I left."

JERRY
You told her this...after?

GEORGE
(SHAKES HIS HEAD) No...during.
JERRY
Oh boy.

GEORGE
Yah.

JERRY
Wow, so?

GEORGE
(GEORGE TAKES A DEEP BREATH) So as I’m dressing, she’s staring at me struggling to compute this unprecedented turn of events. I don’t know what to say to reassure this woman and worst of all, I don't even have the time to say it. The only possible excuse she might have accepted would be if I told her that I am in reality Batman, and I’m very sorry, but I just saw the Batsignal. It took me three days of phone calls to get her to agree to see me again. And now she’s waiting for me to call. (RE: WOMAN ON PHONE) And she’s still talking.

ELAINE RETURNS.
ELAINE
I hate this place. I’m never coming back here again. I don’t know why we came here.

JERRY
Who is that woman?

ELAINE
(WISTFULLY) Remember when you first went out to eat with your parents? It was this special treat, you go and they serve you this different food that you never saw before and they put it in front of you and it was all so delicious and special. And now, I wish I was just a big sweaty hog with my snout buried in a giant aluminum trough.

GEORGE
(TO JERRY) That woman just looked over here.

JERRY
Should I wave? What if I don’t know her? What if it’s just some actress on T.V.? Then I look like a huge idiot.
GEORGE
When we walk by, just give her a long look.

ELAINE
Just long enough for her boyfriend to give you a punch in the mouth.

GEORGE
(RE: WOMAN ON PHONE) Oh she's off.

GEORGE MOVES TO THE PHONE.

ELAINE
Jerry, talk to the guy again.

JERRY
What am I going to say?

ELAINE
We'll tell him we have to catch a movie, that we're late.

MR. COHEN - A FORTYISH, GARRULOUS, EXPANSIVE COUNTRY CLUB TYPE APPROACHES THE PODIUM.

MR. COHEN
Hey, what stinks in here?

BRUCE
(BRIGHTENING) Ah, Mr. Cohen!
Haven't seen you couple weeks.

MR. COHEN
I've been looking for a better place.

HOST HOWLS AT THIS REMARK.

BRUCE
Where's your wife?
MR. COHEN
Why? You gonna take her off my hands?

BRUCE
Oh no, Mr. Cohen, she too beautiful, you no give her away. You want table?

MR. COHEN
No, just bring me a plate and I’ll eat here.

ELAINE
C’mon now. What is that? That guy just walked right in.

JERRY
Maybe he’s a part owner.

ELAINE
This isn’t fair!

JERRY AND ELAINE APPROACH BRUCE AGAIN.

JERRY
(TO OWNER) Excuse me, we’ve been waiting here and I know we were ahead of that guy, he just came in.

BRUCE
Oh no, Mr. Cohen he always here.
ELAINE
He’s always here? (TO JERRY) What does that mean? (TO HOST) What does that mean?

BRUCE
Oh Mr. Cohen, he very nice man. He live on Park Avenue.

BRUCE WALKS AWAY.

ELAINE
Where am I? Is this a dream? What in God’s name is going on here?

GEORGE RETURNS STRICKEN.

GEORGE
She’s not there. She left. She must have waited and left...because those people wouldn’t get off the phone.

JERRY
Did you leave a message?

GEORGE
Yeah, I told her to call me here and to tell whoever answers to ask for a balding, stocky man with glasses. I’d better tell them I’m expecting a call.

ELAINE
Jerry, here comes that woman.
JERRY

Where do I know her?

GEORGE LEAVES. THE WOMAN (LORRAINE) APPROACHES AND LOOKS AT JERRY WITH A GLIMMER OF RECOGNITION. SHE’S ATTRACTIVE, 40ISH WOMAN.

LORRAINE

Hi, Jerry.

JERRY

(HAS NO IDEA WHO SHE IS) Hey! How you doing?

LORRAINE

How is everything?

JERRY

Good. Good. Good. What’s going on?..

LORRAINE

Working hard. And you?

JERRY

(FLOUNDERING) You know, same stuff, working around, doing, whatever...

LORRAINE

You haven’t been around in a while.

JERRY

I know. I know. Well, you know.

LORRAINE

You should come by.
JERRY

Definitely, I plan to. I’m not just saying that.

ELAINE WHO HAS BEEN WITHIN EARSHTO APPROACHES. JERRY MANEUVERS HIMSELF TO BLOCK HER FROM LORRAINE TO AVOID MAKING AN INTRODUCTION HE CANNOT MAKE. ELAINE CIRCUMNAVIGATES THE BARRIER AND STICKS HER HAND OUT.

ELAINE

Hi, I’m Elaine.

LORRAINE

Lorraine Catalano.

JERRY

Oh, I’m sorry. Lorraine this is Elaine.

THEY AD-LIB HELLOS, THEN:

LORRAINE

Well, it was nice seeing you Jerry. (TO ELAINE) Nice meeting you.

ELAINE

Nice meeting you, Lorraine.

SHE EXITS.

SUDDENLY, JERRY REMEMBERS:

JERRY

Oh my God, Lorraine! That’s Lorraine from my uncle’s office...I am in big, big trouble.
ELAINE
The one you broke the plans with tonight?

JERRY
Yeah. She works in his office. Now she's going to see him tomorrow and tell him she saw me here. He's going to tell his wife. His wife's going to call my mother. Oh this is bad. You don't know the chain reaction of calls this is going to set off. New York, Long Island, Florida...it's like the Bermuda Triangle, unfortunately nobody disappears. First my uncle to my aunt, my aunt to my mother, my mother to my uncle, my uncle to...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

SCENE B

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

JERRY
...my cousin, my cousin to my sister, then my sister to me.

ELAINE
You just should've had dinner with your uncle tonight and got it over with. It's only a movie.

JERRY
You don't understand, this isn't plans one through eight from outer space. This is plan nine. This is the one that worked. The worst movie ever made.

ELAINE
I'm looking forward to it.

JERRY
(LOOKING AT HIS WATCH) And, I got news for you. If we're making this, we have to get a table immediately.
ELAINE

Look, let's stop fooling around here. I think we should just slip him some money.

JERRY

In a Chinese restaurant? Do they take money?

ELAINE

(MOCKING) Do they take money? Everyone takes money. I used to go out with a guy who did it all the time. You give him twenty bucks.

GEORGE

Twenty bucks? Isn't that excessive?

ELAINE

What do you want to give him, change?

GEORGE

That's more than the meal.

JERRY

Oh, will you come on, we'll divide it three ways.

GEORGE

(POINTING TO THEM) Okay, seven, seven and six. (OFF THEIR LOOK) I'm not going to eat that much.
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JERRY
I'm counting your shrimp... Okay who's gonna do it?

GEORGE
Well, I can't do it. I'm really not good at that kind of thing. I get all flustered. I'll choke.

ELAINE
I guess it's you, Jer.

JERRY
Me? What about you?

ELAINE
I can't do that... It's a guy thing.

JERRY
The women's movement just can't seem to make any progress in the world of bribery, can they?

ELAINE
...Give me the money.

JERRY TAKES OUT A TWENTY.

ELAINE (CONT'D)
What do I do?

JERRY HANDS ELAINE THE MONEY.
JERRY

Just hold it up like this - so he can see the number and say, "If there's anything you can do to get us a table, we'd really appreciate it."  

ELAINE

Get ready to order.

ELAINE COUGHS, WETS HER LIPS - APPROACHES THE HOST. SHE CLENCHES THE MONEY IN HER FIST, AND STANDS IN FRONT OF HIM FOR A MOMENT NODDING UNCOMFORTABLY.

ELAINE (CONT'D)

How's it going?

BRUCE

Oh very busy.

A BEAT, THEN:

ELAINE

Boy we are really anxious to sit down.

BRUCE

Good specials tonight.

NOW SHE REVEALS THE MONEY.

ELAINE

If there's anything you can do to get us a table, I'd really appreciate it...

BRUCE

(OBLIVIOUS) Your name?
ELAINE

(MORE URGENTLY) I want to eat now!

BRUCE

Whole Sea Bass tonight, very good.

ELAINE

(ALMOST SCREAMING) Here, take this.

I'm starving! Take it.

BRUCE SEEMS PUZZLED FOR A MOMENT, THEN TAKES THE MONEY JUST AS THE DENNISONS APPROACH HIS PODIUM.

BRUCE

(CALLING OUT) Dennison, four.

ELAINE

I want that table! Here, take it.

BRUCE

Your table is ready.

HE LEAVES FOLLOWED BY THE DENNISONS. ELAINE LOOKS AT THE DENNISONS, THEN LOOKS AT HER HAND IN DISBELIEF. DEFEATED, SHE HEADS BACK...

ELAINE

Did you see that? He just took the money! He didn't give us the table!

JERRY

You lost the twenty?

ELAINE

How could he do that?

GEORGE

You didn't make it clear.

ELAINE

Make it clear?!
JERRY

What a sorry exhibition that was.
Alright, let me get the money back.

JERRY GOES TO HOST'S STATION.

JERRY

Excuse me, I realize this is extremely embarrassing, but my friend here apparently made a mistake and inadvertently gave you a twenty dollar bill. It was really just a misunderstanding. So, if you wouldn't mind...

BRUCE

Your name?

JERRY

Seinfeld.

BRUCE

(CHECKING HIS LIST) Seinfeld, oh Seinfeld, four.

JERRY

No, no, see the girl over there with the long hair. Do you remember?

BRUCE

(ACKNOWLEDGING ELAINE) Oh, yeah, beautiful girl, beautiful girl. Is that your girlfriend?
JERRY
Well, actually we did date for a while but that's really not relevant here.

BRUCE
Oh, relationship very difficult.
Hard to stay together.

JERRY
Alright listen, how much longer is this going to be?

BRUCE
Your name?

JERRY
Seinfeld.

BRUCE
(LOOKING AT LIST) Seinfeld, Seinfeld. Oh, five, ten minutes.

JERRY HEADS BACK TO GEORGE AND ELAINE.

GEORGE
So?

JERRY
You owe me six bucks.

GEORGE
Six bucks? Yeah, six bucks if you got the table.
ELAINE
So when are we going to eat?

JERRY
Five, ten minutes.

GEORGE
(TO JERRY ACCUSINGLY) We should've left earlier. I told you!

JERRY
Well I don't see any way we can eat and still make this movie.

ELAINE
I have to eat!

JERRY
Maybe we should just order to go and eat it in the cab.

ELAINE
Eat in the cab? Chinese food in the cab?

JERRY
Well then let's eat it in the movie.

ELAINE
Where do you think you're going? You think they have big picnic tables there?

JERRY
So what do you suggest?
ELAINE
I say we leave now, go to Jetburger
and scarf 'em down...

JERRY
I'm not going to Jetburger. Besides,
it's in the opposite direction.
Let's just eat popcorn or something.

BRUCE
(CALLING OUT) Cartwright.

ELAINE
(A BEAT, THEN PICKING RIGHT UP) I
can't have popcorn for dinner. I
have to eat!

BRUCE
Cartwright.

JERRY
They have hot dogs there.

ELAINE
Oh movie hot dogs. I'd rather lick
the food off the floor.

JERRY
You wanted to go to Jetburger.

ELAINE
That's different. I love Jetburger!

GEORGE
I can't go anyway. I have to wait
for Tatiana's call. Let me check.
GEORGE APPROACHES THE PODIUM.

GEORGE (CONT’D)

Excuse me, I'm expecting a
call...Costanza.

BRUCE

Oh yes. Somebody just called. I
call out Cartwright, Cartwright.
Just like that. Nobody came up, I
hang up.

GEORGE

Was it for Costanza or...

BRUCE

Yeah, yeah, that's it! Nobody
answer.

GEORGE

Was it a woman?

BRUCE

Yes, yes, she say curse word, I hang
up.

THE SLOWEST OF BURNS. HE WALKS BACK TO JERRY AND ELAINE.

GEORGE

(ALMOST INAUDIBLE) She called...he
yelled "Cartwright"...I missed it.

JERRY

Who's Cartwright?

GEORGE

I'm Cartwright...
JERRY
You're not Cartwright.

GEORGE
(EXPLODING) Of course I'm not
Cartwright... Look why don't you two
just go. I'm really not in the mood.

ELAINE
Me either, I'm going to Jetburger.

JERRY
So you're not going?

ELAINE
You don't need us.

JERRY
You can't see a bad movie by
yourself. What am I, supposed to
make sarcastic remarks to
strangers?... I guess I'll just go
over to my uncle's.

GEORGE
Should we tell him we're leaving?

ELAINE
What for? Let's just get the hell
out of here.

THEY LEAVE, THEN:

BRUCE
Seinfeld, four.

FADE OUT:
END OF ACT TWO

END OF SHOW