

SEINFELD

"Bruised Ego"

Teleplay by

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Based on the Television Series

Seinfeld

FIRST DRAFT
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C A S T

JERRY SEINFELD

KRAMER

GEORGE

ELAINE

DR. KAREN PROCTOR

MALE AUDIENCE MEMBER

FEMALE AUDIENCE MEMBER

SETS AND LOCATIONS

Exteriors

Jerry Seinfeld's apartment
Hospital
Coffee Shop/Restaurant
Movie Theatre

Interiors

Jerry Seinfeld's apartment
Hospital
Coffee Shop/Restaurant
Movie Theatre

Stock Shots

Three Stooges Clip

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. NIGHT CLUB - EVENING - FULL SHOT OF JERRY

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES IN. ROLL CREDITS. In his stand up routine, JERRY provides the audience a comedic and dramatic comparison of men and women by paralleling cats and dogs.

JERRY

You know it's funny to think of people as pets, but actually it makes a lot of sense. For example, cats are just like women. They're appealing, generally small in stature, but most interestingly, they come up to you when they want attention; brush up against your leg and maybe even cry. But when they get their fair share of attention they just take off. And no matter how often you call them, they just ignore you.

(a pause),

Now guys are just like dogs. They're generally larger than women and more physically rugged, and perhaps less sentimental, especially when it comes to sex. You see they like to have sex as often as possible and then roll over and go to sleep. They also like to be fed three times a day and whatever you do...don't touch their food.

INCIDENTAL MUSIC AND CAMERA FADE OUT.

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. DAY - OUTSIDE JERRY'S APARTMENT - FULL SHOT WHILE CAMERA ZOOMS IN

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES IN.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - JERRY'S APARTMENT - ESTABLISHING SHOT - JERRY

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT. It is a quite morning at Jerry's apartment. He is in the midst of carefully replenishing a bowl of assorted nuts on the table near the television. He moves toward the kitchen and is interrupted by the harsh entrance of his friend Kramer. Kramer is wearing one of his bizarre outfits.

KRAMER
(anxiously)
Jerry...
(looking around
to find Jerry,
then spotting
him),
Jerry, ya got to help me.

JERRY
(shaking his
head in disgust),
What is it now Kramer?

KRAMER
(stuttering)
I...I got this problem.

JERRY
(frustrated)
I was just on my way out the door.
Can't this wait?

KRAMER
(anxiously)
It'll only take a second Jerry,
just hear me out.

JERRY
(shaking his

head in
frustration),
Alright what is it?

KRAMER
(seriously)
Well it's kinda personal.

JERRY
Well are you sure you should
be telling me. I mean no offence,
but I'm really not interested in
your sex life.

KRAMER
(anxiously)
No, no its not about that. At least
not directly...

JERRY
(firmly)
Oh no...
(waving his
hands in
dismay),
I don't think I want to hear this.

KRAMER
(anxiously),
You got to Jerry. Just listen
to me, that's all I ask...then
I'll leave.

JERRY
(reluctantly)
Oh alright, lets hear it.

KRAMER
(seriously)
I think I have a hernia.

JERRY
A what?

KRAMER
You know, a hernia.

JERRY
Yeah I know what a hernia is
but what makes you think you
JERRY (Cont'd)
have one?

Suddenly the two are interrupted by the unexpected entrance of their friend GEORGE who enters without knocking.

GEORGE
Hi guys.

JERRY
(frantically)
Don't you ever knock?

GEORGE
Since when do I knock. I never
knock. Kramer doesn't knock.

KRAMER
(confidently)
He's right.

JERRY
What if I was naked or something
and one of you came barging through
the door?

GEORGE
Why would you be standing naked in
your kitchen?

KRAMER
He's got a point Jerry.

JERRY
(frustrated)
I give up, your impossible.

GEORGE
So what's going on?

JERRY
(looking at
Kramer),
Should I tell him.

KRAMER
Go ahead. See what he thinks.

GEORGE
It's not a sexual problem is it?
I mean, you know me I don't like
GEORGE (Cont'd)
to get involved into peoples personal
affairs cause it---

JERRY

(interjecting)
No..no its nothing like that.
(a quick
pause),
Kramer here thinks he's got a hernia.

GEORGE
A hernia?

KRAMER
Yeah.

GEORGE
Well what makes you think that?
I mean a pain in the groin could
mean a number of things.

JERRY
That's what I said.

GEORGE
It's probably just gas.

KRAMER
(excitedly)
No..no its not gas. Believe me,
I'd know if this was gas and it
ain't gas.

JERRY
Well have you gone to see a doctor?

KRAMER
Are you kidding me. They're all
crazy. Before you know it their
digging and probing, uh ah, no
way Jose.

JERRY
It's nothing. The doctor will
feel around and tell you if he
notices anything unusual.

KRAMER
I told ya Jerry, I'm not going.

JERRY
I don't believe you.

GEORGE
(inquisitive)
How did this all start anyway?

KRAMER
 (dramatically)
 I was lifting some heavy boxes for
 NEWMAN down the hall, when all of
 a sudden my feet flew out from under
 me. The next thing I remember was
 looking up at this huge box coming
 down upon me..Then Wham! It hit me.

Jerry and George jump as Kramer simulates the crash of the box by
 slapping his hands together.

KRAMER (Cont'd)
 Right square on the family jewels.

GEORGE and JERRY
 (squeamishly)
 Ooh...

KRAMER
 (nodding in
 agreement),
 Yeah.
 (a quick
 pause),
 Then when I stood up I felt it
 slip.

JERRY
 (confused)
 You felt it slip?

KRAMER
 (upset)
 Yeah. One of my...boys slipped.

GEORGE
 One of your boys slipped. What does
 that mean?

JERRY
 You know, down there.

GEORGE
 (clueing in)
 Oh...
 (nodding in
 agreement),

KRAMER
 At first things didn't feel to bad.
 You know I could manage. But when

I got up this morning
(emphasizing
much pain)
Woe...Now one of them's lower than
the other.

JERRY
That's natural.

GEORGE
Yeah, everyone's is.
(smiles),
I mean those who have them of course.

KRAMER
No. I mean it's a lot lower than
the other...
(emphasizing
loudly),
and swollen.

GEORGE
(confused)
Wait a minute, let me get this straight. Your
saying that you slipped...and then you felt one of your
boys slip? Am I'm following this correctly so far,
cause it sounds like two separate accidents happened
here.

JERRY
(annoyed)
Yes that's what happened.

KRAMER
(interjecting)
The worst part of it all is that it
hurts to have sex.

GEORGE
(seriously)
Now there's a problem.

JERRY
(looking at
George)
Oh come on, he obviously fell and
knocked his boys around a little.
It's nothing, don't make such a big
deal out of it.

GEORGE
(sceptical)
I don't know. Sounds like a hernia

to me.

JERRY

Don't listen to him Kramer. I'm sure they're fine. You just bruised them that's all.

GEORGE

(absurdly)
Bruised them?

JERRY

Yeah...

KRAMER

You think so?

JERRY

Sure why not. It happened to my Uncle Bill once.

KRAMER

Once is enough.

GEORGE

You're saying your Uncle Bill fell and bruised his testicles?

JERRY

Yeah. On the day he got married he was carrying my Aunt over the threshold and he fell.

GEORGE

(intrigued)
Really...

JERRY

(nodding yes),
She came right down on them with spike heeled shoes.

KRAMER AND GEORGE

(squeamishly)
Ooh...

Both Kramer and George are in awe as they cover their groin to help bear the thought.

KRAMER

Well do ya think that could be my problem?

JERRY

Could be. I don't know. Why don't you just go and see a doctor.

KRAMER

(anxiously)

I told ya Jerry, I'm not going. They're all quacks.

JERRY

Well suit yourself then. I know if it hurt to have sex I'd be going.

GEORGE

(looking at Jerry)

What about your Uncle. I mean, was he okay to ever have kids after that?

JERRY

Sure. They had eight of them. At first when it happened I imagine they didn't have sex for quite awhile, but he's okay now, except he kinda walks funny.

GEORGE

I bet...

(chuckling),

Wow. It must have ruined their honeymoon.

Kramer breaks into a mild sweat.

JERRY

(concerned)

Gee Kramer you don't look so good.

KRAMER

(perspiring)

I think I'm going to lay down for

KRAMER (Cont'd)

a bit. I don't feel so hot.

George walks over to the table and returns with the bowl of assorted nuts.

JERRY

What cha need to do is take your mind off the whole incident.

GEORGE

Yeah,

(reaching over
to hand Kramer
the bowl of
nuts),
here have some nuts.

Kramer cringes at the thought.

JERRY
(irritated)
What cha have to go and say that
for?

GEORGE
What? It was an honest mistake.
I'm sorry. You don't have to get
so upset about it.

JERRY
(irritated)
Well can't ya see he's in pain.

Jerry escorts the fatigued Kramer to the door. George sits down
over on the couch while munching on the bowl of nuts.

KRAMER
I'm going to go ice my boys.

Kramer begins to exit the doorway.

JERRY
Say don't forget tonights The
Three Stooges Festival at the
downtown theatre, so try and be
here by seven.

GEORGE
Hey Kramer try some hot soup that
GEORGE (Cont'd)
always works.

JERRY
(bewildered)
Hot soup. What are ya talking about
he's got sore testicles not a cold.

GEORGE
Well it can't hurt to try.

JERRY
You've got to be kidding me?
(mockingly),
Try some hot soup...

Jerry shakes his head in response to George's answer just as there is a knock at the door.

JERRY
Oh, who is it now?

ELAINE
It's me Elaine.

GEORGE
Sounds like Elaine.

Jerry casts a sarcastic look at George who is sitting on the couch cracking nuts. Jerry opens the door and in walks his friend ELAINE.

ELAINE
Hi.

JERRY
Hi Elaine, come on in.

ELAINE
What's up with Kramer?

GEORGE
(smiling, while
cracking some
nuts with
a nut cracker),
Nothing, at least not for awhile.

ELAINE
(concerned)
I saw him going into his apartment.
He looked like he was in a lot of
ELAINE (Cont'd)
pain.

GEORGE
(chuckling)
Jerry thinks he suffers from a
bruised ego, but I say it's a
hernia.

ELAINE
(confused)
What? What's he talking about?

JERRY
Never mind him.
(shaking his

head),
Kramer's testicles got roughed up
this weekend.

ELAINE
(laughs, then
covers up her
mouth),
How? Or should I be asking that
question?

JERRY
No go ahead we did.

GEORGE
Get this Elaine. He dropped a box
on them. Wham!
(cracking a
nut with a
nut cracker),
That was it right there. He must
of been in a lot of pain boy...
(shaking his
head up and
down),

ELAINE
(concerned)
Is he alright? I mean is he going
to be okay?

JERRY
I told him to go see a doctor, but
he won't.

ELAINE
He'll go.

JERRY
Oh yeah what makes you so sure?

ELAINE
Think about it. If he wants sex
bad enough he'll go.

Jerry nods in agreement.

GEORGE
(nodding in
agreement),
Good point. That's a very good
point.

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES IN THEN OUT. CAMERA FADES OUT:

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP/RESTAURANT - LATE AFTERNOON - ESTABLISHING SHOT

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES IN.

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP/RESTAURANT - LATE AFTERNOON - ESTABLISHING SHOT
OF JERRY AND ELAINE

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT. Jerry and Elaine are sitting at a booth in their favourite coffee shop/restaurant. Jerry is trying to convince Elaine to attend The Three Stooges Festival.

ELAINE

I don't know Jerry I---

JERRY

(pleading)

Oh come on, ya got to go. George already went and bought the tickets and everything.

ELAINE

Yeah but I've got a date tonight.

JERRY

(looking surprised)

You've got a date?

ELAINE

(frustrated)

Yes, I told you that a few days ago.

JERRY

But can't cha break it?

(excitedly)

This is the Three Stooges were talking here.

ELAINE

(firmly)

No. Besides tonight is the premier of Les Miserable. Remember I've been wanting to go for weeks.

JERRY

(dismay)

Oh I don't believe this. When

else will you get to see Larry,
Moe and Curly on the big screen?
Just think of how much fun it
will be. Come on...please.

Elaine is unsure.

ELAINE

I don't know Jerry...I'd love
to go, but I really don't want
to pass up the chance to see Les
Mis.

JERRY

(sarcastically)

How can you compare Les Mis to a
master piece like The Three Stooges?

George enters restaurant and walks up to their booth.

JERRY (Cont'd)

Just ask anyone who knows anything
about good entertainment.

GEORGE

Here's your two tickets.
(handing them
to Jerry)

George sits down beside Elaine.

JERRY

Thanks George. Hey listen, if you
were offered the chance to go see
Les Mis or a Three Stooges Fest,
which one would you choose?

GEORGE

What are you kidding me? Don't
be ridiculous. The Three Stooges
of course.

(a brief
pause),

Les Mis, huh, who cares about some
play.

Elaine drops her head in her hands in dismay.

JERRY

See even George knows.

Elaine raises her head back up.

GEORGE

Don't get me wrong. Les Mis is okay, but The Three Stooges...incredible, just incredible. Especially that poke in the eyes thing Moe does, wow...

(chuckles),

you'll never see anything that phenomenal in Les Mis. I'll tell ya that right now.

ELAINE

(frustrated)

Okay I'll go. I guess I can see Les Mis some other night.

JERRY

(happily)

I'm telling you Elaine you won't be disappointed.

(handing her
over a ticket),

Be at my place at seven o'clock and don't be late. I want to get their early so we can get good seats.

ELAINE

Alright...Say is Kramer coming tonight?

GEORGE

(sceptical)

I don't know.

JERRY

(confused)

What do you mean you don't know? I thought you went with him to the hospital?

GEORGE

I did. We went down there, he went in and never came out.

ELAINE

(excitedly)

And you just left?

GEORGE

(frantically)

I waited around for as long as I could, but I still had to get the tickets before the box office closed.

JERRY
(concerned)
Well do ya think he might still
be there?

GEORGE
Beats me...

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES IN.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOSPITAL - EARLY AFTERNOON - ESTABLISHING SHOT

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - EARLY AFTERNOON -
ESTABLISHING SHOT OF KRAMER IN HOSPITAL EXAMINING ROOM

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT. Kramer nervously sits in a hospital examining room awaiting a testicle diagnosis. He is playing with a sphygmomanometer [a blood pressure apparatus] when suddenly he hears someone coming. Kramer panics and he viciously tries to remove the sphygmomano-meter from his arm. In the process of removing the apparatus he clumsily knocks over a number of medicinal items. An attractive female doctor enters the room.

DOCTOR
Good afternoon Mr...ah
(looking at
the file
in her hand),

KRAMER
(nervously)
Kramer. The names Kramer.
(setting the
sphygmomanometer
down)

DOCTOR
What seems to be the problem?

KRAMER
Are you the...doctor?

DOCTOR
Yes, I'm Dr. Proctor.

Kramer grabs his hair in amazement.

KRAMER

Woe!

DOCTOR

Is something wrong?

KRAMER

Isn't there a male doctor I can see.

DOCTOR

I'm sorry I'm the only doctor on call right now, but I'm sure I can help you with whatever the problem is.

KRAMER

(embarrassed)

Well ya see..I..I ah...got this bruised feeling down below here.

DOCTOR

Where exactly down below?

KRAMER

Right here...

(somewhat signalling to his groin),

in the home plate area.

DOCTOR

Does it throb at all.

KRAMER

(uncomfortably)

Say what?

DOCTOR

Does it carry a pounding sensation during your daily activities.

KRAMER

That depends on the activity.

DOCTOR

I see...

(marking the file with a pen),

Well then would you please undue
your pants for me.

KRAMER
(shocked)
What!

DOCTOR
Drop your pants please.

KRAMER
I don't think that would be a
good idea.

DOCTOR
Come now I've done this many a
time.

KRAMER
But uh...ah...I mean...uh.

DOCTOR
(interjecting)
I'm just going to see if there's any
abnormalities. There's nothing to be
frightened of.

Kramer undoes his pants. He is wearing a pair of polka dot boxer shorts. The doctor pulls a curtain around Kramer and herself which obscures the examination process, but still allows a view of Kramer's head and shoulders.

DOCTOR
Now this is going to feel a little
uncomfortable, but I want you to just
relax okay.

KRAMER
(nervously)
Okay...alright...just relax.

DOCTOR
That's right...just relax.
(surprised as
she looks down
his shorts)
Oh my...

KRAMER
(scared)
What's wrong!

DOCTOR

There seems to be a little inflammation.

KRAMER
Huh, your tellin me...

Kramer's eyes bulged out as the doctor feels around his groin area. He lets out a shrieking cry.

KRAMER
(panicking)
Ahhh....Oh..Oh..wait a minute.

DOCTOR
Does it hurt that much?

KRAMER
No its your hands, their freezing.
Do ya think you could at least warm them up first.

DOCTOR
Please, your going to have to stay still so I can give a proper examination.
(a quick pause),
Now could you cough for me please.

Kramer lets out a very thin cough.

DOCTOR
Good. Now again, this time a little louder.

Kramer coughs a second time. The doctor removes the rubber gloves and washes her hands in the sink. Kramer begins to pull up his pants as the doctor removes the curtain from around him.

KRAMER
So am I going to be alright Doc?

DOCTOR
Oh I think so. No sign of a hernia, just some bruising.

Kramer nods in relief.

DOCTOR (Cont'd)
(getting out a bottle of pills),

Take two of these every four hours.
And in case you need some home
therapy here's my number.

KRAMER
Thanks ah...

DOCTOR
(interjecting)
Karen.

KRAMER
(mesmerized)
Well maybe I can repay you with
dinner sometime. That is if your
interested?

Kramer and the doctor peer into each others eyes.

DOCTOR
(passionately)
I get off at four.

KRAMER
(surprised)
Woe, I'm there.

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES IN then OUT as CAMERA FADES OUT.

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - EARLY EVENING - ESTABLISHING SHOT

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES IN.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - EARLY EVENING - ESTABLISHING SHOT

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT. Jerry and Elaine pace the floor while George sits quietly on the couch eating a bowl of assorted nuts. Kramer is late.

JERRY
(frustrated)
Where is he?

ELAINE
I don't know.

JERRY
(looking at
his watch),
He should have been here by now.
It's past seven o'clock.

ELAINE
(looking at
Jerry)
Maybe we should try calling his
place again. You know he might
have snuck in without us hearing
him.

JERRY
(frustrated)
Alright, I'll try once more.
(picking up
the phone).

GEORGE
(jokingly)
Maybe he's home bathing his boys
and doesn't want to be disturbed.
I say leave him alone.

Suddenly the door bursts open and Kramer enters. Kramer smiles as he leans on the door knob. Under one arm he holds an inflatable seat cushion.

JERRY
(concerned)
Where have you been? We've been
calling all over for you?

KRAMER
I was at the doctors.

GEORGE
(inquisitively)
All this time you were at the
doctors. Doing what?

KRAMER
Being examined.

GEORGE
It doesn't take hours to examine
one's testicles.

JERRY
(concerned)
So how are they? Are they alright?
What am I saying, I can't believe I
asking the man about his testicles.

KRAMER
(excitedly)
She said they were bruised.

JERRY
See I told ya it was nothing to
worry about---did you say she?

KRAMER
Yeah...

ELAINE
(in awe)
You had a female doctor examine
your uh...things?

GEORGE
Go ahead and say it Elaine, boys,
testicles, family jewels, who cares.

JERRY
(shocked)
I don't believe it.

KRAMER
Karen even gave me this to sit on.
(holding up

an inflatable
cushion),

GEORGE
I thought they only give cushions
to people with haemorrhoids.

KRAMER
That's what I thought.

ELAINE
(confused)
Wait a minute. Who's Karen?

KRAMER
Karen's the doctor. She's a very
attractive woman. Smart too. Over
lunch she told me about the seminar
she gave on pulmonary heart disease,
fascinating stuff.

JERRY
(surprised)
You went out for lunch with her?

KRAMER
(nods in
agreement),
Yeah...

GEORGE
(jealous)
I don't believe this. You had lunch
with a female doctor who examined your
boys...
(shaking
his head
in disbelief),
Why don't these things ever happen
to me. I tell ya there's no justice
in this world.

KRAMER
I guess I'm just lucky.

JERRY
How could you let a female doctor
examine you without you...you know
...getting...

KRAMER
Excited?

JERRY

Yeah.

KRAMER

I just let nature take its course.
And the next thing I knew, Wham! I
was having dinner with her.

JERRY

(in awe)

That's incredible...

Kramer nods in agreement.

ELAINE

(somewhat disgusted
with the topic,
interjects),

Can we just go to the movie?

JERRY

Yeah,

(looking at his
watch),

I almost forgot. I want to
get good seats. Here pass me
my jacket.

Elaine passes Jerry his jacket. Kramer politely holds the door open as Jerry and Elaine proceed to exit the apartment.

GEORGE

(walking towards
the door)

Well I definitely don't want to
be late for The Three Stooges.

As George approaches the doorway he peaks into the hallway, making sure Elaine and Jerry are in the distance before stopping to talk to Kramer.

GEORGE

You must have some pretty impressive
boys?

KRAMER

(bragging)

Hey when you got it ya got it.

GEORGE

Do you think the inflammation
had anything to do with you
getting this date?

Before Kramer can respond Jerry and Elaine yell from the hallway.

JERRY AND ELAINE
George!

GEORGE
(shouting)
Oh alright I'm coming...I'm coming
just hold your horses...

Kramer and George exit Jerry's apartment.

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES IN:

CUT TO:

EXT. MOVIE THEATRE - MID EVENING - ESTABLISHING SHOT OF PEOPLE
ENTERING THE THEATRE

CUT TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATRE - MID EVENING - ESTABLISHING SHOT OF JERRY
AND HIS FRIENDS.

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT. Jerry and his friends move to their seats carrying soft drinks and popcorn. They sit down and try to get comfortable. Kramer begins to move his seat cushion under him, but stops because it is not fully inflated. He searches for the nozzle just as the house lights are dimmed completely.

GEORGE
(smiling)
Ah this is going to be great ya
know?

JERRY
Yeah I can't wait to see Larry get
slapped around.

ELAINE
You guys, I don't know how I ever
let you talk me into this?

JERRY
What? It's going to be great.

KRAMER
(looking at
the cushion),
Uh oh.

ELAINE

What's wrong.

KRAMER
Its a little low with air.

GEORGE
Well blow it up.

JERRY
Yeah.

Kramer is growing increasingly alarmed as he struggles unsuccessfully to find the nozzle. As an assortment of Three Stooges `sneak previews' begin to roll on the screen, Kramer stands up, blocking a number of viewers from behind while he frantically battles with the cushion by the light of the projector. His actions are very disruptive and immediately draw attention from everyone in the theatre. Those sitting behind Kramer only see his tall figure and puffy hair as he rotates the seat cushion wildly in search of the nozzle. The antics of The Three Stooges on-screen and Kramer in the theatre, humorously parallel each other.

MALE AUDIENCE MEMBER
(shouting)
Hey sit down you idiot!

GEORGE
(peering at
Kramer),
What the hell are ya doing?

KRAMER
I'm looking for the damn nozzle.

JERRY
Give it to me.

KRAMER
It's too dark to see anything.
(turning towards
the projector
and yelling),
Hey can you turn the lights back
on for a second I can't see what
KRAMER (Cont'd)
the hell I'm doing here.

GEORGE
(alarmed)
What are you crazy? Sit down your
liable to get shot.

Jerry jumps up from his seat and wrestles the cushion away from Kramer. At the same time George and Elaine are covered in spilt popcorn from the battle. Kramer, totally disgusted with the situation, sits down. Jerry returns to his seat, quickly examines the cushion and exposes the nozzle.

JERRY
(rolling his
eyes)
Here it is.
(reaching over
with the cushion),
to give it to
Kramer),

KRAMER
Do you think you could blow it up
for me. I have trouble inflating
things---

JERRY
(frustrated)
Ah for crying out loud.

ELAINE
(impatiently)
Oh here. I'll do it. You sound
like a bunch of five year old kids.

Elaine grabs the cushion from Jerry.

GEORGE
You're actually going to blow that
up after people have been sitting
on it.

Elaine is a little grossed out. She looks over at Kramer.

KRAMER
What are you talking about. It's
brand new. I just took it out of
KRAMER (Cont'd)
the bag today.

Elaine starts blowing up the cushion.

GEORGE
(sceptical)
I don't know...that's how all those
funny diseases start you know.
Sores on the lip, then it starts
to spread.

(shaking his
head in dismay),
It becomes a life long terrible mess.

Elaine stops blowing into the cushion for a moment.

ELAINE
Oh will you shut up.

JERRY
Yes, please do that will ya George.

GEORGE
What..what. I'm simply stating a
fact. What are you getting so upset
for?

JERRY
Cause your always blabbing.

GEORGE
I'm not blabbing. Besides I don't
see what your complaining about, the
movie hasn't even started yet.

Suddenly a women shushes from behind.

WOMEN AUDIENCE MEMBER
(angrily)
Shush...

GEORGE
Ah shush yourself.
(a pause,
then mumbling),
the rudeness of some people.

Jerry shakes his head in dismay. Elaine finishes blowing up the cushion and hands it over to Kramer who is sipping his pop. Kramer positions the cushion under his buttocks.

KRAMER
(alarmed)
I think you've over-inflated it.

ELAINE
Well I'm sorry I did the best I
could.

KRAMER
Yeah but now I can't get comfortable.

JERRY

(staring at
Kramer),
Just suffer.

KRAMER
Well excuse me...
(trying to
get comfortable),
Could you please hand me the popcorn.

George passes the bucket of popcorn over to Kramer. Kramer sets the bucket between his legs and grabs a handful of popcorn. As everyone sits quietly waiting for the Three Stooges Feature Presentation to start, the nozzle in the cushion pops out creating a sonorous blast resembling the sound of a `fart.' Kramer slowly sinks in his seat as he looks helplessly at his friends. Jerry, Elaine and George cast a look of disgust as they stare over at Kramer.

GEORGE
That's absolutely disgusting.

KRAMER
(defensively)
It wasn't me it was the cushion.

GEORGE
Oh yeah sure it was.

KRAMER
Do you think I'm going to past wind
in a movie theatre?

JERRY
It wouldn't surprise me.

GEORGE
I'd like to see Elaine blow that
cushion up for ya now.

JERRY
And on top of that you leave the
popcorn between your legs. Its
probably stale now.

Elaine is distracted by the verbal sounds coming from the screen. The sounds resemble that of a couple making love.

ELAINE
(shocked)
Oh my God!

Jerry, Kramer and George quickly peer up at the screen. Their

facial expressions concur a look of disaster.

JERRY

Wait a minute. This isn't The Three Stooges. What the hell is this?

ELAINE

It's one of those X-Rated movies.

GEORGE

No..no it can't be.

(staring at
the screen),

Oh my God look at the size of those...

ELAINE

I definitely don't think The Three Stooges are in this...

(staring at
the screen),

GEORGE

If they had been they wouldn't of died poor.

KRAMER

(excitedly)

Wait a minute. I've seen this before...

JERRY

(bewildered)

You've seen this before?

KRAMER

Yeah...it's call uh...Faces, er...
The Faces of Sex that's it.

GEORGE

The Faces of Sex how ridiculous.
What kind of title is that for a movie.

KRAMER

Well can't ya see, they got the
title from the many facial expressions
made during love making.

Elaine pulls out her ticket and stares at it, trying to read it in the low light.

GEORGE

Oh my God, I do make that face when
I'm in that position.

ELAINE
(angrily)
George! You idiot. The Stooge Fest
is in the next room.

GEORGE
Well how was I suppose to know which
room its in, they all look the same.
It was an honest mistake.
(a quick
pause),
Besides..I'm starting to find this
interesting,
(smiling),
actually educational.

JERRY
(disgusted)
You sicko...

GEORGE
What..what now!

JERRY
Come on Elaine lets go.

Jerry, Elaine and Kramer get up from their seats and begin to
leave the theatre.

GEORGE
Where's everybody going?
(looking at
his friends),
Kramer aren't staying.

KRAMER
I already know the ending.

George shakes his head in disappointment and begins to leave the
room with his friends.

GEORGE
(disappointed)
Just when it's getting good we have
to leave. I told ya there's no
justice in this world...no justice.

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES IN AS CAMERA FADES OUT.

ACT FIVE

CAMERA FADES IN:

INT. NIGHT CLUB - EVENING - ESTABLISHING SHOT OF JERRY.

INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES IN. ROLL CREDITS.

In his stand up routine, Jerry expresses to the audience concern over the hassles of going to the movies in the 1990's. He comically portrays the `sticky' environment by stating the theatre's attributes.

JERRY

You know going to the movie theatre has become real bothersome. There's the parking, the cost of the ticket, seating and then those stupid pre-views for other movies, which you have no intention of ever going to see...But what really bothers me is the sticky floor. I just hate it. Like why is that. You pay good money and then you go home with sticky shoes. And you can't get rid of it, its just like glue. You might not think its a big deal now, but wait until you're driving home from the theatre and your foot gets stuck to the accelerator. I can just see the headline, you know, MAN DIES IN CAR CRASH BECAUSE OF STICKY SHOE. So remember, when your going to the theatre, bring an extra pair of shoes for the drive home.

INCIDENTAL MUSIC AND CAMERA FADE OUT.