

SEINFELD

"The Chinese Restaurant"

#04-0206

Written by

Larry David & Jerry Seinfeld

SHOOTING SCRIPT
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SEINFELD

"The Chinese Restuarant"

#04-0206

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 garbagemen everywhere. That's much more important. All I wanna see are garbage trucks, garbagemen 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.

(MORE)

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 breathalyzer 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 EARSHOT 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.

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 DENNISON'S 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 DENNISON'S. ELAINE LOOKS AT THE DENNISON'S, 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:

SEINFELD
"Chinese Restaurant"

Shooting Script
Dec 11 1990

38.
(B)

END OF ACT TWO

END OF SHOW