

**SEINFELD**

**"THE BUTTON"**

**Written by Matt Sanders**

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**ACT I**

FADE IN:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

GEORGE AND JERRY ARE SITTING AT A BOOTH AND JERRY WATCHES IN AWE AS GEORGE OPENS HIS THIRD PACK OF SUGAR AND POURS IT IN HIS COFFEE.

JERRY

So you're a big fan of the root canal are ya?

GEORGE

What?

JERRY

That's your third pack of sugar you've put in that coffee.

GEORGE

So? I like my coffee sweet. Plus I just can't seem to stay awake.

JERRY

Oh, and why is that?

GEORGE

Julie is giving me a hard time at night, I can't seem to sleep.

JERRY

Trouble in the boudoir? Could be the excessive use of sugar and other such stimulants.

GEORGE

No, every night she reads from a philosophy book and every night she decides to try and have some sort of discussion afterwards. What the hell do I know about philosophy?! I'd likely get to sleep a whole lot sooner if I could at least make it seem as though I knew what I was talking about.

JERRY

*(sarcastically)* Because actually trying to learn any of this would be a complete waste of time.

GEORGE TAKES A SIP OF HIS COFFEE JUST AS KRAMER ENTERS AND STARTLES HIM, CAUSING HIM TO SPIT HIS COFFEE INTO HIS HAND AND THEN IT DRIPS ALL OVER HIS PANTS.

GEORGE

Kramer! What are you doing?! Oh no, Julie got me these pants.

JERRY

You mean the philosopher queen?

GEORGE CONTINUES TO MOAN ABOUT HIS PANTS AND GRABS A BUNCH OF NAPKINS TO CLEAN HIS PANTS WITH, KRAMER GRABS A BUNCH OF NAPKINS AS WELL AND ATTEMPTS TO HELP GEORGE, BUT HE IS QUICKLY SHOED AWAY. KRAMER PLACES THE CRUMPLED NAPKINS IN HIS PANTS AND GOES AND SITS DOWN BESIDE JERRY, HE'S VISIBLY DISGRUNTLED THAT GEORGE WOULDN'T LET HIM HELP, BUT IS QUICK TO FORGET ALL ABOUT IT AND MOTIONS TO A WAITRESS TO COME OVER TO THE TABLE.

KRAMER

So what are you boys up to?

THE WAITRESS COMES UP BESIDE KRAMER AS HE'S LOOKING DIRECTLY AT JERRY, HE TURNS AROUND TO PRESUMABLY TRY AND FIND OUT WHERE THE WAITRESS IS AND RECOILS KNOCKING HIMSELF INTO JERRY AS SHE IS RIGHT BESIDE KRAMER WAITING WITH HER NOTEPAD.

KRAMER

(startled) Yow! Oh, ok, I'll have a peach cobbler... with extra cob.

WAITRESS ROLLS HER EYES AS SHE TURNS AROUND AND WALKS AWAY

JERRY

Extra cob?

KRAMER

Ya, it's the best part Jerry, the best. You have all of your fruit and then the cob is what brings it all together. All the oatmeal and brown sugar are what make it taste so good. Without the cob all you have is the fruit, and the cob is the good stuff, I'm telling you Jerry - the cob is the good stuff.

JERRY

You do realize that the fruit is the only semi-nutritious stuff in the cobbler? The cob, as you so interestingly put it, is just all calories and fat, you can check into the intensive care unit here with George after he has a stroke from sugar overload.

KRAMER

What are you talking about, these things are supposed to be fat free...

THERE IS A LONG PAUSE AS GEORGE LIFTS HIS HEAD FROM CLEANING HIS PANTS AND HE AND JERRY LOOK AT KRAMER IN DISBELIEF.

JERRY

Where did you get that idea from?! It's full of sugar, BROWN sugar, that should have been your first hint. Sugar isn't good for you either!

KRAMER

It isn't?! Jeez. I'll have to give that some thought. Oh, hey! Guess who I saw on the street today? Harrison Ford! He asked me what time it was and I just said noon, but I wasn't even wearing a watch and just took a guess.

Anyways, he says thanks and turns to walk away and he brushed up against a street post and a button fell of his blazer!

KRAMER REACHES INTO HIS POCKET AND PRODUCES THE BUTTON.

JERRY

I'm going to take a wild guess and say there's more to this story?

KRAMER

Well ya, I'm just going to have to track him down and return it! Can you imagine what you would do Jerry? You get home only to find that you're missing a button. That is a very troubling experience! I wouldn't wish it on anyone Jerry. Not even George.

GEORGE AGAIN LOOKS UP AT KRAMER THIS TIME A LITTLE ANNOYED. HE GIVES UP ON CLEANING HIS PANTS AND THROWS THE CRUMBLED NAPKINS ONTO THE TABLE.

THE WAITRESS ARRIVES WITH KRAMER'S COBBLER. HE SLIDES IT RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM AND PICKS UP HIS SPOON, HOLDING IT UP HE REALIZES THAT IT'S BENT OUT OF SHAPE.

KRAMER

Oh man! Look at this spoon, it's all bent out of shape! Let me use yours Jerry.

JERRY IS IN THE PROCESS OF STIRRING HIS COFFEE WITH HIS SPOON AND LOOKS AT KRAMER.

JERRY

I'm using it for my coffee.

KRAMER

Here, let me help you with that...

KRAMER GRABS THE SPOON FROM JERRY'S HAND AND CONTINUES TO DO A RAPID STIR OF HIS COFFEE. HE THEN TAKES THE SPOON AND PUTS IT IN HIS MOUTH AND SWISHES IT ALL AROUND TO REMOVE ALL OF THE COFFEE AND CLEANSE THE SPOON.

KRAMER

I'll get this back to you in a minute.

JERRY

It's quite alright.

KRAMER BEGINS TO SPEAK WITH A LARGE PORTION OF COBBLER IN HIS MOUTH

KRAMER

You know the problem with restaurant silverware is that it's always bent out of shape, I'm going to solve this problem somehow... you'll see.

SCENE ENDS:

FADE OUT:

**ACT II**

FADE IN:

EXT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - DAY

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - DAY

JERRY WALKS OVER TO THE FRIDGE AND GEORGE IS ON THE COUCH LOOKING THROUGH A HUGE AND RUSTIC LOOKING BOOK. JERRY RETRIEVES A SNAPPLE AND TAKES A SIP STANDING BESIDE THE FRIDGE.

JERRY

Whatcha looking at there?

GEORGE

Huh? Oh, this is one of these Philosophy books that Julie is always looking through.

JERRY

And what might I ask are you doing with it?

GEORGE

I'm trying to figure some of this stuff out. If I can at least give her the impression I'm somewhat versed in the material, then perhaps she'll shut the hell up sooner and I can get to sleep.

JERRY

Sounds like a plan.

THE DOOR BUZZER RINGS.

JERRY

Hello.

ELAINE

Hey, it's me and...

PUDDY INTERRUPTS ELAINE ABRUPTLY.

PUDDY

...Puddy, Jerry it's David... David Puddy.

JERRY

I know who you are, come on up.

JERRY BEGINS TO WALK BACK OVER TO THE COUNTER WHEN THE DOOR BUZZER RINGS AGAIN.

JERRY

*(annoyed)* What?!

PUDDY

Thanks Jerry.

JERRY

Don't mention it.

JERRY WALKS BACK OVER TO THE COUNTER AND LOOKS AT GEORGE AT THE SAME TIME EXPRESSING ON HIS FACE THE INSANITY OF PUDDY.

GEORGE

I tell you Jerry, some of this stuff is interesting. As a matter of fact, did you know that...

JERRY INTERRUPTS.

JERRY

I don't care.

THE DOOR OPENS AND ELAINE AND PUDDY ENTER. AS THE DOOR BEGINS TO CLOSE, KRAMER'S DOOR OPENS IN THE BACKGROUND AND HE IS SEEN RUNNING OUT OF HIS APARTMENT TOWARDS JERRY'S CLOSING DOOR.

ELAINE

Hey Jerry, Hey Geor...

ELAINE IS INTERRUPTED BY THE CRASHING SOUND AT THE DOOR AS KRAMER SLAMS INTO THE NOW CLOSED DOOR. PUDDY TURNS AROUND AND OPENS THE DOOR AND LETS KRAMER IN. KRAMER HAS A HAND TO HIS HEAD FEELING FOR INJURY.

KRAMER

You guys should be a little more careful about slamming doors shut.

KRAMER HEADS FOR JERRY'S KITCHEN DRAWERS AND STARTS LOOKING THROUGH THEM AND THE SOUND OF CLASHING SILVERWARE AND UTENSILS IS HEARD.

ELAINE

I'm sorry Kramer, we didn't see you.

GEORGE

Hey Elaine, did you know that in ancient Greek philosophy, the...

ELAINE INTERRUPTS.

ELAINE

I don't care.

JERRY

You guys want a Snapple?

ELAINE

No thanks.

PUDDY

Thanks for the offer Jerry, but I'm trying to cut down... you ready to go to Arby's babe?

ELAINE

Stop calling me babe! And how many times do I have to tell you, we are NOT going to Arby's!

KRAMER PULLS OUT A DRAWER TOO FAR AND IT LANDS ON THE FLOOR SPILLING SILVERWARE ALL OVER THE FLOOR.

JERRY

Kramer, what are you doing?!

KRAMER

Found it! I needed some extra silverware Jerry, can I borrow some of these?

JERRY

Ya, I guess.

KRAMER

Giddy up!

GEORGE DOES A SNORTING LAUGH AS HE CONTINUES TO FLIP THROUGH THE PHILOSOPHY BOOK. KRAMER LEAVES THE APARTMENT AND PUDDY WALKS OVER AND SITS DOWN DIRECTLY BESIDE GEORGE EVEN THOUGH THERE IS PLENTY OF ROOM FOR HIM TO SIT DOWN AND THERE BE SPACE BETWEEN THE TWO.

PUDDY

What you ready there?

GEORGE IS A LITTLE STUNNED THAT PUDDY HAS SAT DOWN RIGHT BESIDE HIM AND ADJUSTS A LITTLE.

GEORGE

Oh, it's my girlfriend's philosophy book.

PUDDY

Oh really? Can I see?

GEORGE

*(hesitantly)* Uh, sure, but be very careful, it's very old and valuable.

GEORGE GINGERLY PASSES THE BOOK OVER TO PUDDY WHO JUST ABOUT DROPS IT, TO GEORGE'S HORROR, BUT HE RECOVERS AND GIVES GEORGE A HEAD NOD.

PUDDY

I'm good. I'm good.

JERRY

That piece of junk is actually worth something?

GEORGE

Apparently the reason that Julie got into reading philosophy is because her grandmother handed down all of these really old books to her. She decided to take an interest in them one day and just started reading. She only seems to enjoy the oldest ones, and evidently this one is even worth quite a bit of money.

JERRY

And how did you get your hands on it?

GEORGE

I stole it off her nightstand. As long as I have it back there by seven tonight I'm fine.

ELAINE

Well as interesting as this all is, we'd better get going.

PUDDY LOOKS UP FROM THE PHILOSOPHY BOOK QUICKLY AND TURNS TO ELAINE.

PUDDY

To Arby's?!

ELAINE

No! Not to Arby's, we went there for breakfast.

PUDDY

Oh ya, that's right.

GEORGE IS VISIBLY CONCERNED AS PUDDY ATTEMPTS TO STAND UP WITH THE BOOK STILL ON HIS LAP.

GEORGE

Here, let me get that.

PUDDY

Oh ya, sorry.

JERRY

So where are you two headed?

PUDDY LOOKS OVER TO ELAINE QUICKLY WITH EXCITEMENT WRITTEN ON HIS FACE.

ELAINE

No! Not to Arby's!

PUDDY'S FACE LOSSES ALL EXPRESSION.

ELAINE

We are going to see "As good as it gets". You boys wanna come?

JERRY

Yeah... sure... George you up for it?

GEORGE

I'd better get this book back to Julie.

JERRY

Just leave it here, we won't be long and you will have plenty of time to get it back.

GEORGE

Na, I think I'm going to have to pass.

JERRY

What? Are you philosophically bound to her?!

GEORGE

Ha, ha, fine... I'll come.

GEORGE WALKS UP TOWARDS THE DOOR AND SETS THE BOOK DOWN ON TOP OF THE COUNTER AND EVERYONE EXITS JERRY'S APARTMENT.

INT. KRAMER'S APARTMENT - DAY

KRAMER IS SEEN SITTING ON HIS COUCH SORTING OUT A BUNCH OF SILVERWARE INTO SETS. HE IS WATCHING TV AND THE REFLECTION OF LIGHT IS VISIBLE IN HIS DARK APARTMENT. WE CAN HEAR THE VOICE OF HARRISON FORD ON THE TV; KRAMER IS WATCHING "THE FUGITIVE"

KRAMER

Listen to him! It was the one armed man!

EXT. STREET - DAY

JERRY, GEORGE, ELAINE AND PUDDY ARE WALKING DOWN THE STREET HEADING TOWARDS THE MOVIE THEATER. THEY WALK PAST AN 'EXPRESS ARBYS' AND AS THEY PASS BY, PUDDY IS FASCINATED AND DOESN'T PAY ATTENTION TO WHERE HE'S WALKING AND WALKS RIGHT INTO A FIRE HYDRANT.

ELAINE

Jeez Puddy, are you OK? What is it with you and Arby's!?

JERRY MUMBLES OUT OF THE CORNER OF HIS MOUTH TO GEORGE:

JERRY

By the looks of it, and OBSESSION.

PUDDY IS IN PHYSICAL PAIN AND IS TRYING TO CATCH HIS BREATH.

PUDDY

Whooh... I like the food OK, that's it! Get off my back would ya?!

ELAINE

Ok, Ok... Jeez...

GEORGE AND JERRY BOTH LOOK AT EACH OTHER EXPRESSING THE INSANITY OF PUDDY AND THE SITUATION ON THEIR FACES.

JERRY

We should have asked the K-Man if he wanted to come, I wonder if he's busy. Should we call him?

INT. KRAMER'S APARTMENT - DAY

KRAMER IS SEEN PUTTING THE SETS OF SILVERWARE (WRAPPED IN VARIOUS METHODS: TWIST TIES, ELASTICS, NAPKINS) IN HIS PANT POCKETS. AS HE PUTS THE LAST SET IN HIS POCKET, HE PICKS UP THE REMOTE AND TURNS OFF THE TV, THE CAMERA ANGLE SEES KRAMER PLACE THE REMOTE DOWN ON A STACK OF MOVIE RENTALS, THE CAMERA PANS DOWN TO VIEW THE TITLES: 'THE FUGITIVE', 'INDIANA JONES' AND THE 'STARWARS TRILOGY'.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - LATE AFTERNOON

INT. MOVIE THEATER - DARK THEATER

PUDDY AND ELAINE ARE SHOWN TO BE ENJOYING THE MOVIE WHILE JERRY AND GEORGE LOOK A BIT SURPRISED AT WHAT THEY'RE WATCHING. JERRY LEANS OVER TO GEORGE.

JERRY

Wasn't this supposed to have Schwarzenegger in it?

GEORGE

I thought this was an action/adventure?!

ELAINE

Shhh!

JERRY

This REALLY isn't what I expected. Do you want to leave George?

GEORGE

Is there any nudity in this at all?

JERRY

I highly doubt it.

GEORGE

Let's go.

JERRY AND GEORGE STAND UP FROM THEIR SEATS AND SHUFFLE OUT OF THE ISLES AND WALK UP AND OUT OF THE THEATER.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

JERRY AND GEORGE ARE NOW JUST OUTSIDE THE THEATER AND BOTH LOOK AT EACH OTHER DUMBFUNDED AS TO WHAT THEY ARE GOING TO DO NEXT.

FADE OUT:

COMMERCIAL:

### ACT III

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE OF JERRY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

THE CITY LIGHTS ARE SPARKLING AS KRAMER EXITS THE BUILDING AND THE MUSIC FROM SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER BEGINS TO QUIETLY PLAY IN THE BACKGROUND. KRAMER STARTS TO STRUT HIS STUFF DOWN THE STREET AND A LOUD CLUNKING IS HEARD FROM HIS POCKETS AS WALKS DOWN THE SIDEWALK AS A RESULT OF ALL THE SILVERWARE.

MAN IN CAR PASSING BY

Hey, it's Cosmo!

KRAMER

Hey!

KRAMER DOES A LITTLE TWIRL WITH A SMIRK ON HIS FACE AND CONTINUES TO WALK DOWN THE STREET AS THE MUSIC CONTINUES TO PLAY.

ANOTHER MAN IN A CAR PASSING BY

Kramer!! I like the look!

KRAMER LOOKS UP TO WAVE AND SMILE BUT IS A LITTLE SURPRISED BY THE STATEMENT, AND LOOKS DOWN AT HIS PANTS. THE CAMERA WIDENS THE PICTURE TO SHOW THAT THE WEIGHT FROM KRAMER'S SILVERWARE FILLED POCKETS HAS CAUSED HIS PANTS TO SLIDE DOWN A FEW INCHES EXPOSING THE TOP OF HIS BOXERS. KRAMER IMMEDIATELY PULLS THEM UP AND CONTINUES TO WALK THE WALK.

ANOTHER MAN IN A CAR PASSING BY

Hey it's the Assman!!!

KRAMER

You got that right!

KRAMER PAUSES, THE MUSIC GETS VERY QUIET, KRAMER LOOKS BACK TOWARDS THE DIRECTION THE CAR WAS TRAVELING WITH A BIT OF A SURPRISED LOOK ON HIS FACE. HE SMILES, THE MUSIC VOLUME COMES BACK UP AND HE CONTINUES TO WALK DOWN THE STREET OUT OF VIEW OF THE CAMERA.

EXT. STREET CORNER BY AN OUTDOOR PARKADE - NIGHT

JERRY AND GEORGE ARE SEEN STANDING ON THE CORNER OF THE STREET, PRESUMABLY WAITING FOR A LIGHT TO CHANGE SO THAT THEY CAN CROSS THE STREET. GEORGE IS LOOKING STRAIGHT UP AND BEHIND HIMSELF.

GEORGE

Did you ever wonder or get the feeling that maybe one day you'll be walking past one of these parkades and somebody might decide to pee off the top?

JERRY

Excuse me??

GEORGE

Ya, someone on the top of the parkade, letting loose and just peeing off the top.

JERRY

What the hell is wrong with you?

GEORGE

What?! Can't I be observant?

JERRY

I didn't say that, but what about being idiotic and slightly disturbed?

GEORGE

You know what you need?

JERRY

Oh, and what's that?

GEORGE

You need to read some of my philosophy.

JERRY

Don't you mean the philosophy you stole from your girlfriend?

GEORGE

Hey, philosophy is philosophy, regardless as to its origins? Everyone could use a little.

JERRY

I'm sure.

EXT. SIDEWALK CAFÉ - NIGHT

KRAMER AND NEWMAN ARE SEEN BEING SEATED AT A SIDEWALK CAFÉ, KRAMER IS HAVING TROUBLE SITTING DOWN PROPERLY BECAUSE OF HIS ADDED WEIGHT AND GIRTH BROUGHT ON BY ALL THE SILVERWARE IN HIS PANTS.

KRAMER

So Newman, how goes the Postal Biz?

NEWMAN

It goes...

A WAITRESS BRINGS SOME BREAD AND TABLE SETTINGS FOR KRAMER AND NEWMAN

KRAMER

I don't need one.

WAITRESS

Excuse me?

KRAMER

I'll be fine thank you.

THE WAITRESS HAS A PUZZLED LOOK ON HER FACE AS SHE WALKS AWAY AFTER SETTING ONLY ONE TABLE SETTING FOR NEWMAN.

NEWMAN

Why didn't you get a table setting?

KRAMER

Because I've brought my own.

NEWMAN

What?

KRAMER

That's right. Why put up with all of the bent and twisted utensils you get at restaurants when you can bring your own and get instant satisfaction?

NEWMAN

You're crazy, mine look fine to me.

KRAMER

Let me see.

KRAMER REACHES ACROSS THE TABLE AND LOOKS AT NEWMAN'S SILVERWARE

KRAMER

You know, this is good stuff, very rare.

KRAMER REACHES INTO HIS POCKET AND PULLS OUT ANOTHER TABLE SETTING AND HANDS IT TO NEWMAN, HE LOOKS AROUND AND POKETS THE RESTAURANT SILVERWARE.

NEWMAN

What'd you do that for?!

KRAMER

Shhh...

NEWMAN

Well anyways, the postal business is about as good as it gets you know.

KRAMER

...I don't actually.

NEWMAN

Oh, in that case...

NEWMAN STARTS TO MUMBLE ON ABOUT HIS POSTAL WORK BUT KRAMER QUICKLY LOOSES INTEREST AS HE WATCHES IN THE DISTANCE A LIMO PULL UP IN FRONT OF A BUILDING AND A LOT OF CAMERA FLASHES GO OFF. SOMEONE IS SEEN EXITING THE LIMO, KRAMER GETS AN INTRIGUED LOOK ON HIS FACE AND MUMBLES...

KRAMER

Harrison Ford???

KRAMER HOPS UP OUT OF HIS SEAT AND JUMPS THE SMALL FENCE SURROUNDING THE SIDEWALK CAFÉ. HE STARTS TO RUN TOWARDS WHERE HE SAW HARRISON FORD GET OUT OF THE LIMO. THE SILVERWARE IS HEARD CLANGING AROUND. HE STOPS IN FRONT OF A HOTEL FRONT ENTRANCE WHERE HARRISON FORD HAD JUST BEEN. HE ENTERS THE HOTEL AND COMES ACROSS A SIGN WHICH READS "GUEST SPEAKER HARRISON FORD ON WORLD HUNGER - BANQUET ROOM 4." KRAMER STARTS RUNNING DOWN SOME HALLWAYS AND FINALLY FINDS HIS WAY TO BANQUET ROOM 4. HE REACHES INTO HIS SHIRT POCKET AND PULLS OUT THE BUTTON THAT HAD FALLEN OFF OF HARRISON FORD AND HE CHARGES IN. HE RUNS STRAIGHT THROUGH A METAL DETECTOR MANNED BY HOTEL SECURITY. THE DETECTOR GOES WILD AND KRAMER IS JUMPED BY THE SECURITY GUARDS.

SECURITY GUARD

Put your hands behind your back!

KRAMER

Ahhh!!!

KRAMER IS FRANTICALLY FLIPPING ABOUT WHEN HIS HAND WHIPS UP AND HITS ONE OF THE SECURITY GUARDS IN THE FACE WHO IMMEDIATELY ROLLS OFF HIM CUPPING HIS HANDS TO HIS FACE. KRAMER LOOKS IN HIS NOW EMPTY HAND AND NOTICES HE NO LONGER IS HOLDING ON TO THE BUTTON. AGAIN WE SEE THE SECURITY GUARD ON THE GROUND WRITHING IN PAIN WITH HIS HANDS AT HIS FACE.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

ELAINE AND PUDDY ARE JUST EXITING THE THEATER WITH THE REST OF THE MOVIE GOERS AS THE THEATER IS DISPERSING.

ELAINE

Well that was pretty good.

PUDDY

Ya, it was OK. Where'd Jerry and George go?

ELAINE

I don't know.

PUDDY

I'm hungry.

ELAINE

Ya, me too, where do you want to go..

ELAINE INTERRUPTS HERSELF AS SHE REALIZES:

ELAINE

We're not going to Arby's! So get that out of your head!

PUDDY

What do you have against Arby's?! All they want to do is feed and help people, can't you understand that? You know what? I don't think I want to be around anyone who is so obviously anti-Arby's.

ELAINE

Ya, well, I don't want to be around some Arby's lovin freak!

PUDDY

So what are you saying?!

ELAINE

That's it Puddy! We're broken up!

EXT. BIG BOB'S TV AND FURNITURE OUTLET - NIGHT

INT. TV SHOWROOM - NIGHT

JERRY AND GEORGE ARE SITTING IN RECLINERS AS THEY WATCH THE NIGHTLY NEWS ON A BIG WALL OF TV'S.

GEORGE

You know what would be neat?

JERRY

An automated pez dispenser?!

GEORGE

What?

JERRY

I don't know...

GEORGE

It would be neat if we could watch TV and not be bound by  
the stationary-ness of the TV!

JERRY

Uh, genius, they are called portable TV's.

GEORGE

Oh right.

JUST THEN ALL OF TV'S TURN TO A 'SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN'.

NEWS REPORTER

Thanks Dan, I'm live at St. Joseph's Memorial Hospital where a hotel security guard was brought here just minutes ago. He was injured when a crazed man tried to get through security at a Hotel Charity event and attempted to kill the keynote speaker Harrison Ford while he was speaking on World Hunger. The man was apparently armed with many knives, forks and spoons and got into a fight with hotel security. The officer injured has suffered a broken nose caused by a foreign object being forced up the security officers nose by the assailant in a last ditch effort to get away.

SOME NEWS FOOTAGE IS SHOWN AS THE NEWS REPORTER CONTINUES TO TALK ABOUT THE INCIDENT AND IT'S A QUICK FLASH OF KRAMER BEING SHOVED INTO A POLICE CRUISER.

GEORGE

Kramer?!

NEWS REPORTER

We had a chance to speak with the injured security officers as he was brought into the hospital.

NEWS FOOTAGE IS SHOWN AS THE REPORTER IS FOLLOWING A STRETCHER BEING ROLLED INTO THE EMERGENCY ROOM BY PARAMEDICS. THE NEWS REPORTER IS QUESTIONING THE MAN AS HE LAYS ON THE STRETCHER IN OBVIOUS PAIN.

NEWS REPORTER

What happened? What was going on that caused this mad man to attack you?

SECURITY GUARD

I don't know. I really didn't have time to think. One minute I'm laying on top of this guy, trying to hand cuff him and the next I'm on my back and my nose was killing me.  
What the hell is the world coming to?!

THE NEWS RETURNS LIVE TO THE REPORTER OUTSIDE OF THE HOSPITAL

NEWS REPORTER

So there you have it Dan, one mans desperate attempt at harming one our favorite movie hero's: Harrison Ford. You could say this is one Fugitive that won't be getting away.  
I'm Nancy Johnson reporting live for Channel 4.

THE CAMERA IS NOW FOCUSED ON THE EXPRESSIONS OF JERRY AND GEORGE STILL WATCHING THE TV'S.

JERRY

Oh, my, god.

GEORGE

Why would Kramer want to assassinate Harrison Ford?!

JERRY HITS GEORGE ON THE SHOULDER.

JERRY

He was probably trying to give him back that stupid button!

GEORGE

Ow, you're probably right. Maybe we should go and see how he's doing?

JERRY

You think?? Ya, let's go.

JERRY AND GEORGE RUN OUT OF THE STORE.

GEORGE

This seems oddly familiar.

JERRY

What?

GEORGE

Us trying to bail Kramer out of murder related charges.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

INT. POLICE STATION JAIL CELL - NIGHT

KRAMER IS SITTING IN A LARGE JAIL CELL WITH A FEW OTHER CRIMINALS AND LOOKS SLIGHTLY CONCERNED FOR HIS WELL BEING.

KRAMER

So what are you in for?

CRIMINAL

Mail fraud, how 'bout you?

KRAMER

Apparently I tried to assassinate Harrison Ford.

CRIMINAL

How?!

KRAMER

With a table setting.

THE CRIMINAL LOOKS AT KRAMER ODDLY.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

GEORGE AND JERRY ENTER THE POLICE STATION AND GO TO THE FRONT RECEPTION DESK

JERRY

Excuse me.

POLICE OFFICER

Ya, what can I do for you?

JERRY

Hi, ya, I think my friend might have been brought here recently? His name is Kramer.

POLICE OFFICER

Oh ya, he's here. The "table setting assassin."

JERRY

Ya. How much is bail?

POLICE OFFICER

Are you kidding? Your friend has just been charged with attempted murder. He'll be here for...

THE OFFICER IS INTERRUPTED BY HIS PHONE RINGING, AND HE STOPS TO ANSWER IT.

POLICE OFFICER

Hello? Yes Sir. No problem Sir.

THE OFFICER HANGS UP THE PHONE.

POLICE OFFICER

Well you boys are in luck. Harrison Ford has decided not to press charges. It turns out that after talking it over, Mr. Ford realized that your friend was only trying to return him a button. He explained that he had been extremely frustrated by the loss of the button and was surprised to hear that your friend had gone through so much trouble to try and return it. He believes there was no intent to harm him, but was just as puzzled as to hear he had pants full of silverware.

JERRY

That's great, so how much is bail?

POLICE OFFICER

\$500.

JERRY

Why so much? I though Harrison Ford dropped all the charges?

POLICE OFFICER

I've also just been informed that he has now been booked for petty-theft. It turns out your friend also stole one of those table settings from a sidewalk café.

JERRY DOESN'T SEEM TO PHAZED BY WHAT HE'S JUST HEARD AND JUST SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS AND GETS OUT HIS WALLET AND HANDS THE OFFICER A CREDIT CARD. THE OFFICER MAKES A HAND GESTURE TO ANOTHER OFFICER WHO WALKS INTO ANOTHER ROOM AND SHORTLY THEREAFTER KRAMER IS BROUGHT OUT.

KRAMER

Jerry! George! Did you guys bail me out!?! Thanks!

JERRY

Ya, no problem. I'd say you owe me, but I can't even keep count anymore.

GEORGE

Can we get out of here?

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

JERRY, GEORGE AND KRAMER EXIT THE POLICE STATION AND ARE STANDING ON THE MAIN STEPS OUT FRONT. KRAMER TAKES A BIG BREATH OF AIR AND EXHALES.

KRAMER

Well. I'll catch you guys later, I need to go and get some more utensils before the stores close!

JERRY

Haven't you learned anything as a result of this?!

KRAMER

What? Oh that, yeah, of course I've learned! Don't worry buddy, I got things totally under control.

JERRY

I'm sure you do.

JERRY ROLLS HIS EYES AND KRAMER TAKES OFF DOWN THE STREET ONE WAY AND JERRY AND GEORGE START WALKING IN THE OTHER DIRECTION.

EXT. ELAINE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

INT. ELAINE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

ELAINE IS SITTING ON HER COUCH READING THE J. PETERMAN CATALOGUE WHEN SHE STARTS TO TALK TO HERSELF IN HER HEAD.

ELAINE

I'm hungry. Where could I go at this time of night for a good snack that has some meat and sustenance to it?  
Arby's!

ELAINE GETS UP AND LEAVES HER APARTMENT.

EXT. ARBY'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

INT. ARBY'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

ELAINE ENTERS ARBY'S AND NOTICES THAT PUDDY IS AT THE CASHIER COUNTER ORDERING.

ELAINE

Puddy!

PUDDY

Elaine!

ELAINE

Let's never fight over something this stupid again!

PUDDY

I can live with that. Now how 'bout a roast beef sandwich babe?

ELAINE

Anything is good with me.

EXT. STORE FRONT - NIGHT

INT. STORE WITH MANY ROWS AND MERCHANDISE - NIGHT

KRAMER IS WALKING DOWN SOME ISLES AND STOPS WHEN HE FINDS WHAT HE'S LOOKING FOR. HE PICKS UP SOME BAGS AND THE WRITING ON THEM SAYS "PLASTIC UTENSILS." KRAMER GRABS A FEW MORE BAGS AND HEADS FOR THE CASHIER. AS HE APPROACHES THE CASHIER A SIGN IS EASILY VISIBLE BEHIND THE CASHIER "DOLLAR STORE!"

KRAMER

How much per bag?

THE CASHIER LOOKS OVER HER SHOULDER AND THEN BACK AT KRAMER.

CASHIER

A dollar.

KRAMER

Oh yeah.

THE CASHIER RINGS UP THE BAGS OF UTENSILS AND KRAMER PAYS AND HEADS OUT OF THE STORE.

EXT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

JERRY AND GEORGE WALK INTO THE APARTMENT AND GEORGE QUICKLY REALIZES THAT HE HAS TOTALLY FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE PHILOSOPHY BOOK.

GEORGE

Oh my god. I've got to get this back to Julie!

JERRY

Why don't you call her, maybe she's not even home.

GEORGE

Ya, I should, what happened to your phone??

GEORGE IS LOOKING AT THE PHONE ON JERRY'S TABLE THAT APPEARS TO BE DISMANTLED.

JERRY

Kramer.

GEORGE

Do your other phones work?

JERRY

Nope, I think he totally fried the phone line. I've got a guy coming tomorrow to look at it.

GEORGE

Well, would you at least accompany me to a payphone outside?

JERRY

What do you need me for to make a phone call?

GEORGE

It's dark outside and your neighborhood gives me the creeps. Come on, there's one just around the corner; it'll take just a few minutes.

JERRY

Fine. I could use a cup of coffee or something at Monk's.

GEORGE

Alright then, let's go.

AS JERRY AND GEORGE LEAVE THE APARTMENT KRAMER'S DOOR SWINGS OPEN AND KRAMER STOPS THEM BEFORE JERRY CAN CLOSE THE DOOR.

KRAMER

Hey Jerry, can I use your dishwasher? The new utensils I bought don't look too clean.

JERRY

Ya sure, go ahead, but lock up behind yourself! George and I are headed down to Monk's if you want to come and fill us in on your escapades of this evening.

KRAMER

Alrighty!

JERRY AND GEORGE LEAVE THE APARTMENT AND KRAMER HEADS BACK INTO HIS APARTMENT AND COMES BACK OUT WITH A LARGE BOX WHICH IS FULL OF THE PLASTIC UTENSILS. THE BOX IS QUITE BIG AND IS BLOCKING MUCH OF KRAMER'S VIEW AS HE STUMBLES INTO JERRY'S APARTMENT AND DUMPS ALL THE UTENSILS ON TOP OF JERRY'S COUNTER. UNKNOWINGLY HE HAS COMPLETELY COVERED UP THE PHILOSOPHY BOOK THAT GEORGE HAS LEFT. KRAMER OPENS THE DISHWASHER WHICH IS LOCATED RIGHT BELOW WHERE HE HAS DUMPED ALL OF THE UTENSILS, AND IN ONE BIG SWEEPING MOTION PULLS ALL OF THE UTENSILS (AND THE PHILOSOPHY BOOK) INTO THE OPEN DOOR OF THE DISHWASHER. HE CLOSES THE DISHWASHER, SETS IT AND LEAVES.

EXT. STREET SIDE WITH A PAYPHONE - NIGHT

GEORGE IS DIALING THE PHONE AND JERRY IS STANDING BESIDE HIM.

JERRY

Ok, hurry up, tell you what, I'm just going to head straight to the coffee shop, see you there in a few minutes.

GEORGE

Fine, go, oh, Hello? Hello? Julie? Oh, who's this? I'm George, do you know when she's getting in? Ok, thanks.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

INT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

JERRY IS STIRRING HIS COFFEE AND GEORGE COMES IN AND SITS DOWN ACROSS FROM HIM IN THE BOOTH.

GEORGE

Good news. I just talked to her cleaning lady who picked up the phone at her apartment. Julie's working a double shift and won't be coming home tonight, so as long as I get it back there before morning I'm fine. Good thing too, that book is worth quite a bit of money, 3 or 4 hundred dollars.

JERRY

Wow, that's some philosophy.

GEORGE

Hey what time is it?

JERRY

It's ten. Man what a day huh?

GEORGE

No kidding. That Kramer; someone would pay big money to experience half of the stuff he's experienced in his life at no actual cost to himself.

JERRY

Yeah, but at great cost to myself!

FADE OUT:

COMMERCIAL:

**ACT IV**

FADE IN:

EXT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

JERRY AND GEORGE ARRIVE BACK INTO HIS APARTMENT AND SIT DOWN ON THE COUCH AND JERRY TURNS ON THE TV.

GEORGE

Do you smell something?

JERRY

Yeah, it smells like burnt rubber or something.

KRAMER ENTERS JERRY'S APARTMENT.

KRAMER

Hey boys! Sorry I couldn't make it for coffee, I had to return some movies.

JERRY

What is that smell?

JERRY GETS UP AND STARTS WALKING AROUND HIS APARTMENT TRYING TO IDENTIFY THE LOCATION OF THE SMELL.

JERRY

Is my dishwasher still running? Kramer?! What did you put in my dishwasher???

JERRY HEADS TOWARDS THE DISHWASHER AND GEORGE ALSO GETS UP FROM THE COUCH AND HE'S LOOKING AROUND THE APARTMENT AS WELL AS HE LOOKS FOR SOMETHING.

KRAMER

I just put some utensils in there.

JERRY

Just silverware?

KRAMER

Well no, plastic utensils.

JERRY

What?! I thought you were just using normal silverware?!

KRAMER

Well, I was. But that got me into a little bit of trouble.  
Plastic is lighter, more efficient and is less likely to  
get me indicted on attempted murder charges.

JERRY

But it is very likely to melt in a hot cycle dishwasher!

GEORGE

Hey, where is my philosophy book?

JERRY STOPS THE DISHWASHER AND OPENS IT, A BIG PLUME OF  
STEAM IS RELEASED AND KRAMER RECOILS BACK AS THE STEAM AND  
SMELL IS QUITE OVERPOWERING. JERRY REACHES INTO THE  
DISHWASHER PULLS OUT A MELTED MASS OF GOO THAT APPEARS TO  
BE ATTACHED TO THE REMAINS OF A LARGE BOOK.

JERRY

I think I found your book.

GEORGE

Oh my god! Kramer how'd this happen!?!?!?

KRAMER

I don't know! I must have scooped it in when I put all the  
plastic utensils in the dishwasher...

GEORGE

Oh no it's ruined!

KRAMER

Sorry George. Hey, I'll get you another book, I'm good for it!

GEORGE

No you can't! This is a very rare and expensive book! Oh my god!!!

KRAMER

I think I've got a knife in my apartment from one of my old table settings that might be able to at least help chizzle off some of that plastic..

KRAMER LOOKS AT BOTH JERRY AND GEORGE AND THEY ARE BOTH VISIBLY VERY ANGRY AT HIM, GEORGE ESPECIALLY, HE IS JUST STEAMING AND LOOKING STRAIGHT AT KRAMER. KRAMER STEPS BACK A BIT.

KRAMER

Or not...

THE SHOW PAUSES ON A SCREENSHOT OF GEORGE LOOKING LIKE HE IS ABOUT TO MURDER KRAMER.

CREDITS ROLL ON SCREENSHOTS OF THE EPISODE.

FADE OUT:

**The end.**

