

Seinfeld
"The Unmuggables"
by
Paul Conley

Based on, Seinfeld created by Larry David and Jerry Seinfeld

Paul Conley
2334 Moreland St
Las Vegas NM 87701
(505) 490 3340
pconley22@yahoo.com

Seinfeld "The Unmuggables"

TEASER

EXT. STREET-DAY

THE SLOVENLY MAILMAN, NEWMAN IS WALKING DOWN HIS ROUTE DELIVERING MAIL. HE STOPS AT A MAILBOX ATTACHED TO A DOOR, AND BEGINS SHOVING THE MAIL THROUGH THE SLOT IN A VIOLENT, AND DESTRUCTIVE MANNER.

NEWMAN

Teaches you to treat a federal
employee that way!

NEWMAN HEARS A NOISE FROM DOWN THE STREET.

MUGGER (O.S.)

Hey give me your money!

MAN (O.S.)

Help a mugger!

HEARING THIS NEWMAN DROPS HIS MAILBAG IN THE STREET AND RUNS OFF.

CLOSE UP ON A ENVELOPE HANGING FROM THE MAILBAG. THE ENVELOPE IS ADDRESSED TO DREAMTIME COMICS

MUSIC

FADE OUT TO COMMERCIAL

END TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. MONK'S DINER-DAY

THE FAMOUS DINER SITS ON THE CORNER OF TWO CROWDED STREETS IN DOWNTOWN NEW YORK

CUT TO:

INT. MONK'S DINER-CONTINUOUS

JERRY SEINFELD AND GEORGE COSTANZA SIT ACROSS FROM EACH OTHER IN THEIR USUAL BOOTH IN THE DINER. JERRY IS HAVING HIS AFTER LUNCH COFFEE AS GEORGE RELATES THE POINTLESS EVENTS OF THE DAY.

JERRY

So, you didn't get mugged?

GEORGE

No. He mugged the guy next to me, took one look at me, smirked and ran off.

JERRY

Smirked?

GEORGE

Yeah, smirked. Like I wasn't worth his time. Like I am someone not to be mugged.

JERRY

Well, looks like being a louse on society has finally paid off.

GEORGE

No! That's the point! How low have I sunk if the degenerate street animals out there won't even mug me?

JERRY

You know what you are my friend?

You're unmuggable!

GEORGE

I don't want to be unmuggable! Listen-

SUDDENLY COSMO KRAMER SLIDES INTO THE BOOTH NEXT TO GEORGE

JERRY

K man!

KRAMER

Hey!

GEORGE

Kramer, we're kind of in the middle of
a private conversation here.

KRAMER

Oh, that's okay I don't mind, go
'head.

GEORGE LOOKS IRRITATED BY KRAMER'S INTRUSION.

GEORGE

Anyway to not be mugged is like being
an item in the store that is being
held up, and not be stolen. It's like
someone was giving me away. "Here
take me! I'm free!" And the mugger
went-

GEORGE SHRUGS AND SMIRKS.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Couldn't care less.

JERRY

That's not true. I'm sure he could
have cared less.

KRAMER

Whoa! You were mugged?

GEORGE

No! I wasn't! That's the point! I'm
too useless to even steal from!

KRAMER

Were you wearing that? Those clothes?

GEORGE TUGS AT HIS SHIRT.

GEORGE

What's wrong with my clothes?

KRAMER

What's wrong with them?

KRAMER HOLDS UP HIS HAND IN DISGUST.

KRAMER (CONT'D)

Look at you! You look like nobody
loves you!

JERRY

Maybe that's because nobody does!

GEORGE

That's right laugh it up!

KRAMER

Look, George if you want to get mugged
put on a nice suit, get out of a nice
car-

JERRY

Kramer, George doesn't want to get mugged.

GEORGE HOLDS UP HIS HAND.

GEORGE

What a minute Jerry. I want to get mugged!

JERRY

Are you insane!

GEORGE BEGINS YELLING TRIUMPHANTLY.

GEORGE

Insane! Oh yeah! I'm nuts baby!
Don't you see, Jerry? If I make this guy mug me, the joke will be on him!

JERRY

Because, naturally, you have nothing.

GEORGE

Exactly! This is perfect! Sometimes, Kramer, I am grateful to have access to your demented mind! I can borrow a suit from my father, but I need a nice car.

KRAMER

You know, George, you should get a convertible, like me.

JERRY

You? A convertible?

KRAMER
Oh yeah, buddy!

JERRY
Kramer, you don't have a convertible.

KRAMER LOOKS CONFUSED.

KRAMER
Well, not yet.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-DAY

JERRY AND ELAINE BENES ARE WALKING DOWN THE STREET IN JERRY'S NEIGHBORHOOD. ELAINE IS LEAFING THROUGH A COMIC BOOK AS SHE WALKS DOWN THE STREET.

JERRY
So, when do I get to meet Jake?

ELAINE
Forget it.

JERRY
Why not?

ELAINE
Jerry, he's a comic book artist. It took a lot of hard work to turn him into a decent human being, and I'm not about to let you ruin it all with questions like, "Where does Superman keep his red boots when he's Clark Kent!"

JERRY SHRUGS

JERRY

It's an important question.

ELAINE

So how are things going with you and
Angela?

JERRY

Angela? You mean The Questionnaire?

ELAINE

The Questionnaire?

JERRY

She's one of these people who answers
a question with another question!

ELAINE

When are you going to grow up?

JERRY

Never gave it much thought, actually.
Anyway, I don't why I put up with it.

ELAINE

Why do you?

JERRY

I want to break up with her but I
can't.

ELAINE

Why not?

JERRY

I left some things at her apartment.
If I break up with her, and then go
crawling back to get my stuff, I give
her the upper hand!

ELAINE

What upper hand?

JERRY

It's complicated, Elaine! Men
understand these things. I need to
get her to break up with me! Plus,
I'd like to get just one answer out of
her.

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGE'S PARENTS HOUSE-DAY

GEORGE'S FATHER FRANK COSTANZA IS PACING AROUND HIS LIVING
ROOM WHILE GEORGE AND HIS MOTHER, ESTELLE SIT ON THE SOFA.

FRANK

What do you need a suit for?

GEORGE

I told you a job interview.

FRANK

You never wanted to borrow a suit
before!

ESTELLE

Georgie, why don't you go out and buy
a new suit?

FRANK
(Yelling)
Why should he have to by a suit?
What's wrong with my suits?

ESTELLE
(Yelling)
George wouldn't look good in one of
your suits!

FRANK
(Yelling)
Why not? WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH
MY SUITS?

GEORGE SIGHS.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT-DAY

JERRY IS CLEANING UP HIS KITCHEN AS KRAMER SLIDES THROUGH THE
DOORWAY.

KRAMER CLAPS HIS HANDS TOGETHER IN TRIUMPH

KRAMER
Hey, Jerry! You got a chain saw?

JERRY
A chain saw? Yeah, right next to my
blue ox! What do you need a chain saw
for?

KRAMER
Yeah well, all this talk with George
in the coffee shop this morning! I'm
gonna do it Jerry! I'm getting my
convertible!

JERRY

Kramer-

KRAMER

I like my car, why should I have to buy a new one? I'm going to modify it, Jerry. I'm making my car into a convertible!

JERRY

You're going to saw your car in half?

KRAMER

Oh yeah, buddy!

THE INTERCOM ON JERRY'S WALL BUZZES AND JERRY PUSHES THE BUTTON.

JERRY

(Into intercom)
Yeah?

ELAINE (O.S.)

It's me!

JERRY

(Into intercom)
Come on up.

JERRY OPENS HIS DOOR A BIT AND LEAVES IT AJAR.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Kramer, you can't just drive around town without a roof on your car!

KRAMER

Why not?

JERRY
Well for one thing, it's November.

KRAMER
Don't worry Jerry, I got it all worked
out!

JERRY
(Sarcastically)
Oh, great!

KRAMER
Yeah, I'm gonna buy a roll of canvas,
like the painters use!

JERRY
Kramer you-

KRAMER
Don't crush my dream Jerry! This is
what I've wanted since I was a little
boy!

ELAINE WALKS IN THE DOOR

ELAINE
Guess what?

JERRY
What?

ELAINE OPENS UP A COMIC BOOK AND GIVES IT TO JERRY.

ELAINE
Here, look at that.

JERRY
Iron Man!

ELAINE
Not that you idiot! Here!

ELAINE POINTS TO A PICTURE IN THE BOOK.

JERRY
That's you!

ELAINE
Yeah, Jake is drawing me!

KRAMER
Oh, Jake, the comic book artist?
Yeah, when am I going to meet him?

ELAINE
Never now! He can't just draw me!

JERRY
Obviously, he can!

GEORGE APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY WEARING A BLUE LEISURE SUIT
WITH A LIGHT BLUE SHIRT WITH RUFFLES.

KRAMER CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF GEORGE AND NEARLY TOPPLES OVER.

JERRY (CONT'D)
What the hell is this?

GEORGE LOOKS DISGUSTED TO BE IN SUIT.

GEORGE
My father's suit.

KRAMER
No one's going to mug you in that!

GEORGE RIPS OF THE JACKET AND TOSSES IT ON THE FLOOR.

GEORGE

Of course no one's going to mug me in
this!

ELAINE CHUCKLES

ELAINE

You look like the cookie monster!

KRAMER

Don't worry, George. I can get you a
good suit for next to nothing.

GEORGE

Really? How?

KRAMER

My friend Bob Sacamano. He sells them
right from the warehouse. They're
defected.

GEORGE

Defected?

KRAMER

Yeah, well, they're...um...less than
perfect. Stores can't sell 'em, but
they look good!

GEORGE SMILES.

GEORGE

Oh good.

KRAMER

Yeah, give me your size and I can have
one for you in the morning!

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OUT CUE TO COMMERCIAL

FADE OUT

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

JERRY SITS ON THE SOFA WITH THE QUESTIONNAIRE

JERRY

So, what do you want to do tonight?

THE QUESTIONNAIRE

What do you think I want to do
tonight?

JERRY

Want to watch a movie?

THE QUESTIONNAIRE

Do you?

JERRY SENSES DEFEAT.

JERRY

I just thought I'd ask.

JERRY MOVES IN A CONNIVING MANNER TO HIS SUPERMAN STATUE ON HIS STEREO.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Do you like Superman?

THE QUESTIONNAIRE

No, do you?

JERRY

Why don't you like Superman? He's
super...man!

THE QUESTIONNAIRE

What did you say?

JERRY

Why don't you like Superman?

THE QUESTIONNAIRE
Why do you think?

JERRY GIVES UP.

JERRY
Look, Angela-

THE QUESTIONNAIRE
A grown man and super heroes? There's
something wrong with that!

JERRY SMILES.

JERRY
You don't say?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-NIGHT

ELAINE WALKS OUT OF A COMIC BOOK STORE AND INTO THE STREET.
SHE BUMPS INTO KRAMER. HE HAS A GARMENT BAG OVER HIS
SHOULDER.

ELAINE
Kramer? What are you doing?

KRAMER
Just picking up George's suit! What
are you doing?

ELAINE
Oh I was just visiting Jake. I got to
go.

KRAMER
Yeah.

KRAMER WATCHES ELAINE LEAVE, LICKS HIS LIPS, AND DUCKS INTO
THE COMIC BOOK SHOP.

INT. COMIC BOOK SHOP-CONTINUOUS

KRAMER STEPS IN LOOKING AROUND.

JAKE SITS AT A DESK LEAFING THROUGH A BOOK.

JAKE
Hello.

KRAMER
Hey. You Jake?

JAKE
Yeah, and you are?

KRAMER
Oh, I'm Kramer.

JAKE
Kramer? Oh Elaine's friend!

KRAMER
That's right buddy!

JAKE
Listen, Kramer. You like comic books?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-NIGHT

GEORGE STANDS IN A DARK STREET CORNER. EVERY TIME SOMEONE WALKS BY HE PULLS OUT SOME MONEY AND BEGINS COUNTING IT.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT-DAY

KRAMER AND JERRY STAND IN THE KITCHEN.

KRAMER GOES THROUGH THE REFRIGERATOR.

JERRY

So he just offered to give them to
you?

KRAMER

Oh yeah, all old issues. Superman,
The X-Men. Worth a lot.

JERRY

Wow! Doesn't he know what they're
worth?

KRAMER

Yeah well, I guess he was waiting for
a letter from some appraisers. They
never got back to him.

JERRY

Wait a second! The Questionnaire
wouldn't want to date a grown man with
a comic book collection! Kramer,
bring me the box of comics! Then The
Questionnaire will break up with me
and I can go back to her apartment to
get my stuff. I'll have the upper
hand!

KRAMER

Giddy up!

GEORGE WALKS IN LOOKING DEPRESSED.

GEORGE

Well, Jerry. It's official. I have nothing. I stood on the exact corner where I didn't get mugged and guess what? I didn't get mugged again!

KRAMER DISAPPEARS INTO THE HALLWAY

JERRY

George, let it go!

GEORGE

I will not let it go!

KRAMER COMES BACK IN WITH THE GARMENT BAG AND UNZIPS IT.

KRAMER

George, your trouble's are over!

THE SUIT IN THE BAG IS VERY NICE AND EXPENSIVE LOOKING.

GEORGE

Kramer! This is amazing!

KRAMER

Didn't I tell you? Now, I gotta get down to the hardware store.

JERRY

Hardware store?

KRAMER

Chain saw, buddy!

CUT TO:

INT. COMIC BOOK SHOP-DAY

JAKE IS SITTING AT THE COUNTER AS NEWMAN WALKS IN.

JAKE
Hello, how can I help you?

NEWMAN
Mail. It got ...um...lost.

NEWMAN HANDS JAKE THE LETTER.

JAKE OPENS THE LETTER AND BEGINS READING.

JAKE
Comic book collection worth over sixty
thousand dollars!

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE-DAY

KRAMER IS WALKING AROUND THE CHAIN SAW AISLE

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-DAY

GEORGE MEANDERS AROUND THE STREET IN HIS NEW SUIT

CUT TO:

INT. THE OFFICES OF J. PETERMAN-DAY

ELAINE IS AT HER DESK TYPING AT HER COMPUTER.

ELAINE'S BOSS J. PETERMAN POKES HIS HEAD THROUGH THE DOORWAY

PETERMAN
Elaine? You wanted to see me?

ELAINE
Mr. Peterman! Yes! What do you think
of this?

ELAINE HANDS PETERMAN THE COMIC BOOK.

PETERMAN
Why Elaine. It's exquisite!
Beautiful! Stunning! It's you!

ELAINE GIGGLES.

CUT TO:

INT. COMIC BOOK SHOP-DAY

ELAINE LEANS OVER THE COUNTER TOWARDS JAKE

ELAINE
It's exquisite! Beautiful! Stunning!
It's me!

JAKE
I thought you didn't like it?

ELAINE
Well, at first it seemed a little odd,
but well...I'm flattered.

JAKE SMILES

ELAINE IS BEING A FLIRT

ELAINE (CONT'D)
Why don't you close up early?

JAKE
I'd like too, but I have to wait for
your friend Kramer. He's coming to
pick up this box of comic books.

(MORE)

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JAKE (CONT'D)

I didn't think they were worth anything, but it turns out they're worth sixty thousand dollars. I can't hand that over for nothing.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-DAY

GEORGE IS HANGING AROUND IN HIS SUIT. SUDDENLY THE MUGGER JUMPS OUT FROM THE ALLEY AND GRABS THE PURSE OF A WOMAN.

WOMAN

Help! Mugger!

GEORGE RUNS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE COMMOTION.

GEORGE

Here we go!

CUT TO:

INT. COMIC BOOK SHOP-CONTINUOUS

ELAINE AND JAKE ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF AN EMBRACE. WHEN THEY HEAR THE YELLING THEY LET GO.

JAKE

Someone is being mugged.

JAKE HOPS OVER THE COUNTER LIKE A COMIC BOOK HERO, RIPPING OPEN HIS DREAMTIME COMICS SHIRT AND TOSSING IT ASIDE. (THIS IS ALL IN SLOW MOTION, SIMILAR TO THE SUPERMAN MOVIES)

ELAINE FOLLOWS BEHIND HIM.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-DAY

THE WOMAN, PURSUED BY THE MUGGER RUNS TO GEORGE FOR HELP. THE WOMAN GRABS ONTO THE ARM OF GEORGE'S SUIT AND THE SLEEVE RIPS OFF IN HER HAND! THE WOMAN CONTINUES RUNNING AS THE MUGGER SMIRKS AT GEORGE. THE MUGGER RUNS OFF SCREEN

GEORGE

Kramer!

ELAINE AND JAKE RUN UP AND GAWK AT GEORGE IN HIS ONE SLEEVED SUIT.

ELAINE

George?

CUT TO:

INT. COMIC BOOK SHOP-CONTINUOUS

KRAMER DUCKS HIS HEAD INTO THE COMIC SHOP.

HE SEES NO ONE AROUND BUT NOTICES THE BOX OF COMICS

KRAMER

Oh!

KRAMER SCOOPS UP THE BOX AND LEAVES THE STORE.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-MOMENTS LATER

KRAMER STRUGGLES WITH HIS BOX DOWN THE SIDEWALK UNTIL HE REACHES HIS CAR.

HIS CAR ROOF IS GONE, REPLACED NOW WITH WHITE CANVAS DUCT TAPED TO THE WINDOWS, WINDSHIELD AND REAR WINDOW.

NEWMAN STANDS BY THE CAR.

KRAMER

Alright Newman, help me get these in
the car!

NEWMAN

Okay, but after Jerry uses them to
break up with The Questionnaire, I get
to go through them!

KRAMER
Yeah, just open the door.

AS NEWMAN OPENS THE DOOR THE TAPE RIPS AND A CORNER OF THE CANVAS TOP FLAPS IN THE BREEZE.

NEWMAN MOVES THE DRIVER SIDE SEAT FORWARD AS KRAMER DROPS THE BOX IN THE BACK, HALF FALLING AS HE DOES SO!

KRAMER (CONT'D)
Okay, buddy! Let's roll! In style!

CUT TO:

INT. CAR-MOMENTS LATER

KRAMER AND NEWMAN ARE DRIVING DOWN THE STREET.

KRAMER
It's a bit chilly in here.

NEWMAN
There's a big hole in the canvas!

KRAMER LOOKS ABOVE HIS HEAD.

KRAMER
Well that's no good!

KRAMER SLOWS DOWN AND THE CANVAS FLAPS IN HIS FACE. KRAMER VEERS OFF THE ROAD.

NEWMAN
Kramer!

KRAMER
I got it!

KRAMER REALIZES SOMETHING.

KRAMER (CONT'D)
I'll just have to go faster! If I
keep going fast the breeze will keep
this canvas out of my face!

KRAMER FLOORS THE ACCELERATOR.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-CONTINUOUS

KRAMER'S CAR FLIES DOWN THE ROAD SPEWING A TRAIL OF COMIC
BOOKS AS IT DOES.

KRAMER (V.O.)
See? No problem!

OUT CUE TO COMMERCIAL

FADE OUT

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT-DAY

ELAINE STOMPS IN AND DRAGS GEORGE BEHIND HER.

JERRY STARES IN AWE.

JERRY

What happened to you? Were you
mugged?

GEORGE

I tried Jerry. As God as my witness,
I tried! I was this close!

GEORGE HOLDS HIS THUMB AND INDEX FINGER AN INCH APART

GEORGE (CONT'D)

(Yelling)
This close!

JERRY

What happened?

GEORGE

What happened? Kramer's suit! That's
what happened!

ELAINE NODS.

ELAINE

And guess what else our dim witted
bald friend did? Jake and I left the
store open and ran down the street to
see what was going on! Someone stole
sixty thousand dollars worth of comics
from the store.

GEORGE

I didn't know that was going to
happen!

JERRY

The box for Kramer?

ELAINE

Yeah the box for Kramer! Apparently
they are worth something after all!

JERRY

So they're gone?

ELAINE

Yup!

JERRY

Oh, great! They were my tool for
getting out with The Questionnaire!

KRAMER SLIDES IN THROUGH THE DOORWAY.

KRAMER

Hey buddy! I got your comic books!

JERRY

What?

ELAINE

You took them?

KRAMER

Well, yeah. As promised.

ELAINE

Kramer! Jake needed those books! He didn't know their worth when he gave them to you!

KRAMER

Oh I guessed as much.

ELAINE

I need them back-

JERRY

Wait a second. The Questionnaire's coming by tonight. Just leave them here for a night so I can get rid of her!

ELAINE THROWS UP HER HANDS.

ELAINE

Fine. I'll be by in the morning to get them.

ELAINE STOMPS OUT OF THE APARTMENT ALMOST KNOCKING OVER NEWMAN AS HE ENTERS WITH THE BOX.

NEWMAN

Hello Jerry.

JERRY

Hello Newman.

KRAMER SLAPS HIS HANDS TOGETHER.

KRAMER

Okay, here you go, buddy.

NEWMAN
Kramer, this box is empty!

KRAMER
What?

JERRY PEERS INSIDE.

JERRY
Empty! No! No empty!

JERRY GRABS KRAMER BY THE SHIRT COLLAR.

JERRY (CONT'D)
What did you do?

KRAMER
Me? I-

KRAMER STOPS IN MID THOUGHT AND THEN SNAPS HIS FINGERS.

KRAMER (CONT'D)
My convertible!

KRAMER PUSHES NEWMAN OUT OF THE WAY AND RUNS DOWN THE HALL.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-NIGHT

GEORGE WALKS UP TO A NICE LOOKING CAR PARKED ON THE STREET AND LEANS AGAINST IT. HE RUNS IN TERROR AS THE CAR ALARM GOES OFF.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

JERRY STANDS IN THE KITCHEN AS THE QUESTIONNAIRE STANDS IN THE LIVING ROOM LOOKING AROUND THE APARTMENT.

THE QUESTIONNAIRE
What is it that you wanted to show me?

JERRY MEEKLY LIFTS UP THE EMPTY COMIC BOOK BOX AND GRINS SHEEPISHLY.

CUT TO:

INT. ELAINE'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

ELAINE AND JAKE SIT ON THE COUCH.

JAKE

That box of comics could have kept me afloat for a year. I don't know what I'm going to do now! I guess sell and concentrate on my art more.

JAKE LIFTS A PIECE OF PAPER WITH A SUPER HERO ON IT THAT LOOKS A LOT LIKE KRAMER.

ELAINE

Well, I have some good news...

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

JERRY IS SCREAMING AT THE QUESTIONNAIRE

JERRY

You never answer a question! Never!
I can't ask you anything! No ask!
You're unaskable! Like my friend, but
he's unmuggable!

THE QUESTIONNAIRE

Well that's really childish of you!
I'm leaving!

THE QUESTIONNAIRE OPENS JERRY'S DOOR.

JERRY

Wait, are you breaking up with me?

THE QUESTIONNAIRE
What kind of question is that?

JERRY
Is that a yes?

THE QUESTIONNAIRE
What do you think?

JERRY GIVES UP.

JERRY
I don't know what the hell we're
talking about here, so I guess we're
through?

THE QUESTIONNAIRE
SO, you're breaking up with me?

JERRY
Yeah, I suppose I am!

THE QUESTIONNAIRE
Well you left some things over at my
place.

JERRY WAVES HIS HAND.

JERRY
Just forget it, I don't need them.
Not now. I lost the upper hand.

THE QUESTIONNAIRE
Is this just about your stuff?

JERRY SHRUGS.

THE QUESTIONNAIRE (CONT'D)
You want you stuff back?

JERRY

Yes!

THE QUESTIONNAIRE

Why didn't you just ask?

CUT TO:

INT. MONK'S DINER-DAY

JERRY, KRAMER, AND ELAINE SIT AROUND THE TABLE WITH CUPS OF COFFEE. ELAINE HAS A BIG SALAD.

ELAINE

He was thrilled that Kramer ran off with the comics. Why didn't you guys tell me that they were gone before I told Jake? After I told them they were gone, he dumped me!

JERRY

So what? You weren't happy with him anyway. All that drawing. Made you crazy!

ELAINE

But I was exquisite! I was beautiful! I was stunning! I was-

KRAMER

Hey, what ever happened to George? Is he still trying to get mugged?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-DAY

GEORGE WALKS DOWN THE STREET AND COMES ACROSS AN OLD COMIC BOOK ON THE SIDEWALK.

GEORGE PICKS IT UP.

GEORGE
Superman!

GEORGE FLIPS THROUGH THE BOOK ON HIS WAY DOWN THE STREET.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Wow! This one is...Kramer! It's one
of Kramer's books! It's worth big
time bucks! Ha ha! It's paid off!
It's my time, baby!

GEORGE RUNS ELATED THROUGH THE STREET AND BUMPS INTO THE
MUGGER.

MUGGER
Give me that comic! Worth big time
bucks, huh?

GEORGE HUGS THE BOOK TO HIS CHEST.

GEORGE
Please! Look, nothing ever happens
for me. If you take this, then-

GEORGE HAS A THOUGHT.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Wait. Are you mugging me?

MUGGER
What do you think?

THE MUGGER GRABS THE BOOK AND RUNS OFF.

GEORGE
Finally! I was mugged! I was mugged!

GEORGE LEAPS IN THE AIR IN TRIUMPH.

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FREEZE FRAME

FREEZE FRAME CONTINUES THROUGH CLOSING CREDITS

THE END

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