

Seinfeld, The Movie

an original screenplay
by Mark Gavagan

based on the "Seinfeld" television series
by Larry David and Jerry Seinfeld

contact: Cole House Productions

EXCERPT: KRAMER IN THE LOBBY OF NBC'S HEADQUARTERS

INT. NBC LOBBY MANGER'S OFFICE

RUSSELL DALRYMPLE looks devilishly pleased with his newfound power as he sits with his feet up on a small desk in this small office.

INT. NBC HEADQUARTERS LOBBY -- MOMENTS LATER

KRAMER enters the busy lobby, making a very contrived effort to look casual. His hand holding the water bottle is in his front pants pocket.

Our viewing angle changes and we see that the bottle has leaked and created a huge wet spot, appearing as though he peed his pants.

KRAMER remains clueless as tourists and employees in the lobby notice the wet spot.

A SECURITY GUARD takes-in the situation hurries towards an office door fifteen feet away.

KRAMER suddenly feels the dampness, stops dead in his tracks, and looks down.

INT. NBC LOBBY MANGER'S OFFICE

SECURITY GUARD
Mr. Dalrymple, we've got a situation.

RUSSELL
What kind of situation?

SECURITY GUARD
There's a man in the lobby with a pee stain.

RUSSELL's feet hit the floor as he sits up in his chair.

RUSSELL
A pee stain?

SECURITY GUARD
Yes sir. A huge pee stain.

The SECURITY GUARD peeks his head out the door to check on what's happening.

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)
Uh-oh.

RUSSELL stands.

RUSSELL
(concerned)
Uh-oh? What's uh-oh?

INT. NBC HEADQUARTERS LOBBY

KRAMER is vigorously wiping and blotting the enormous wet spot on the front of his pants. He's oblivious to the repulsed tourists and employees looking-on. A protective mother scurries away covering the eyes of her young child in tow.

RUSSELL hurries over to KRAMER, looking around in hopes that no executives are in the lobby.

RUSSELL
May I help you sir? Do you need a
men's room?

KRAMER looks up.

KRAMER
No, I'm good.

KRAMER begins blotting again.

RUSSELL
Listen-

RUSSELL guides KRAMER around so he's facing away from the public's view.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
I don't know your-

RUSSELL glances down at the wet spot on KRAMER's pants.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
Situation. But I will give you
anything, anything at all, if you'll
cover yourself-

RUSSELL yanks a framed poster advertising NBC's *Today* program right off the wall.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
And walk right out those front doors.

KRAMER
Anything?

RUSSELL
Name it.

KRAMER looks at the poster.

KRAMER
Gimmie a date with Katie Couric.

RUSSELL
I can't do that.

The pace of the negotiation accelerates.

KRAMER
Let me co-anchor the news.

RUSSELL
I can't do that either.

KRAMER
Fly me to Tokyo.

RUSSELL
Nope.

KRAMER
How about Miami?

RUSSELL
How about a free taxi ride anywhere
in the city? Maybe you'd like to
visit ABC's headquarters?

KRAMER whips out JERRY's ticket.

KRAMER
How about validating this parking
ticket and a case of champagne?

RUSSELL
I'll do the ticket and-

RUSSELL searches his pockets and pulls out a small white
box.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
A box of Junior Mints.

KRAMER
(thrilled)
Done.

RUSSELL
Done.