Curb Your Enthusiasm

"The Star"

Spec written by

Jeff Schouela

MUSIC INTRO

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Larry and Jeff are at a table ordering their breakfast.

**JEFF** 

And I'll have the huevos rancheros with Hollandaise sauce.

WATTER

Very well Sir.

Waiter walks away.

LARRY

Hollandaise eh? I'm not really a Hollandaise guy. Who wants cream on their eggs? It's so unsettling.

**JEFF** 

Have you ever tried it?

LARRY

No, I haven't

**JEFF** 

Then how do you know that you don't like it?

LARRY

Believe me, I know.

JEFF

Well, whatever. congrats buddy! It's a big deal getting a star on the walk of fame.

Jeff and Larry clink Mimosa glasses.

LARRY

I still can't believe it.

A black busboy brings Jeff and Larry 2 glasses of water.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Oh thank you. And may I say Happy Martin Luther King Day!

The busboy gives Larry a puzzling look and walks off.

**JEFF** 

Why'd you say that?

LARRY

What's wrong with that?

**JEFF** 

You're congratulating him because he's black?

LARRY

I'm congratulating him because it's his day!

**JEFF** 

Don't you think that's a little racist?

LARRY

It's not racist, it's a nice gesture. It's better than saying nothing. You wanna ignore a good thing? Hey look, it's Alex Trebek.

A SHOT IS SHOWN OF ALEX TREBEK READING AND SIPPING COFFEE ALONE.

LARRY (CONT'D)

You ever meet Trebek?

**JEFF** 

No.

The main waiter walks up to the table.

WAITER

I'm so sorry but we're out of canteloupe and stopped serving the fruit bonanza. Can I get you something else?

LARRY

Aw, that sucks. Ok, I'll have the waffles.

WAITER

Terrific. Sorry again.

Waiter walks off.

LARRY

This sucks, I'm not even a brunch guy.

(MORE)

LARRY (CONT'D)

And look at these coffee people. Filling up cups, ruining ratios.

WE SEE A SHOT OF 2-3 PEOPLE RUNNING AROUND AND RAPIDLY FILLING UP CUPS WITHOUT EVEN ASKING.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Look at that, you don't even have time to say no. You gotta be like a ninja to stop 'em.

**JEFF** 

It's a little ridiculous.

JUMP CUT TO:

Larry and Jeff are paying at the cash at the front of the restaurant. A huge line is formed on the side of people waiting for a table. Jeff is paying for the meal.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Thank you very much.

Suddenly, the Mayor of Los Angeles, Antonio Villaraigosa, walks up to Larry and Jeff.

MAYOR

Mr. David. I'm Mayor Villaraigosa.

LARRY

Yes, yes, I saw you on TV last night. Nice to meet you.

They shake hands.

MAYOR

I just wanted to congratulate you on the walk of fame.

LARRY

Uh, thanks. Gracias.

MAYOR

I'll see you at the ceremony.

LARRY

This is my manager Jeff.

The Mayor grabs his phone and begins to walk off.

MAYOR

Hello Yeff, perdon.

The Mayor walks away completely.

JEFF

Yeff?

LARRY

You know Mexicans, they can't pronounce the J, I don't know why it's so hard for them.

Larry annoyingly starts making the J sound in front of a few Mexican-looking people in line waiting for a table.

LARRY (CONT'D)

J-ah, J-ah, J-ah, it's not that tough!

**JEFF** 

Hey, didn't you want the canteloupe plate?

LARRY

Ya, why?

JEFF

Check it out

Jeff and Larry see Alex Trebek eating a giant plate of cantelope and other fruit.

LARRY

What the hell?

FADE TO:

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Larry and Jeff are walking along on the sidewalk.

LARRY

I can't believe it, Trebek was buried in canteloupe.

JEFF

I know. What's that all about?

LARRY

I don't know. (beat) Did you shake the Mayor's hand?

**JEFF** 

No, why?

**T**ARRY

It was the sweatiest, most disgusting hand.

**JEFF** 

How sweaty?

LARRY

It was soaked. It was disgusting.

**JEFF** 

Well, maybe he's really stressed out.

**TARRY** 

Stress and soaked hands should have nothing to do with each other.

As Jeff begins to look at his cell phone. A man holding a woman's purse comes running in the opposite direction, and brushes by Larry and keeps running.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Hey, watch out.

JEFF

What the hell was that.

LARY

Some idiot almost ran me over. I think he had a woman's purse.

**JEFF** 

Should we do something?

Larry shrugs and spots his favorite homeless person, Gus. Sitting on a folded chair in his Yankees t-shirt.

LARRY

Gus, my man!

**GUS** 

Hey Larry!

LARRY

How you holding up?

GUS

Doing ok.

Larry pulls out a \$50 and gives it to him.

GUS (CONT'D)

Oh, thanks so much Larry, God bless!

LARRY

Anytime my man.

Larry and Jeff continue walking.

**JEFF** 

You just give that guy 50 bucks?

LARRY

Ya, it's homeless Gus. He's the only bum I support, everyone else annoys me. Anyways, thanks for brunch.

Larry and Jeff Shake Hands.

JEFF

Still good for tomorrow?

At this point, a cop has arrived onto the scene and is taking care of an older woman who seems to be the victim of the stolen purse.

A cameraman and reporter from KTLA are all of a sudden on the scene as well.

REPORTER (TO LARRY)

Anyone see a man with a purse?

Larry and Jeff look at eachother.

LARRY

Uh, I did.

REPORTER

Can you please give us a description of the man that just ran by you. There's been a rash of muggings in this neighbourhood.

LARRY

Um.

Larry looks at Jeff, who shrugs his shoulders.

JEFF

I only saw his back.

The cute female reporter looks at Larry, as a comaera is shoved right in his face.

LARRY

Well, uh, he had a red tattoo on his neck, like a snake, it was all coily, all coiled up, you know. Brown hair, kind of good looking, actually. Good looking guy, Had a woman's gold purse, It was actually quite hideous looking. I mean who carries a gold purse?

Larry laughs and looks for other laughers, but gets no support. Jeff half-laughs.

FADE TO:

INT. PHARMACY - LATER

Larry walks into the Pharmacy and sees a shampoo sales girl smiling at him at the end of an aisle. Larry approaches her.

SHAMPOO GIRL

Hi there.

LARRY

Hello. I, ah, couldn't help notice your nice smile.

SHAMPOO GIRL

Thank you! Wanna sample this new shampoo?

LARRY

Well, uh, i don't really use shampoo much anymore.

Larry points to his bald head. The girl politely smiles again.

LARRY (CONT'D)

But I do sometimes like to clean the back and side of my head, stil hair there!

The Shampoo girl giggles playfully

LARRY (CONT'D)

So, did you smile at me because you like me or because you're working?

As the shampoo girl stumbles in her response, Larry notices a suspicious looking black man looking at him in one of the aisles.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Uh, Do you know who that guy is?

SHAMPOO GIRL

Um, well, I shouldn't tell you, but he's working undercover.

LARRY

For the store?

SHAMPOO GIRL

Ya.

Larry slowly walks his way into the aisle next to the undercover guard.

LARRY

Um, sorry to bother you. But I've got a proposition for you. I'll make it worth your while.

UNDERCOVER GUARD

Who are you?

LARRY

My name's Larry. I'll give you 100 dollars if you go to Tastie's and order the cantelope bonanza.

UNDERCOVER GUARD

The Cantelope Bonanza?

LARRY

Ya, that's it. I need to know if they have cantelope or not. You see, they didn't serve me.

Undercover guy cuts him off.

UNDERCOVER GUARD

Ok, whatever. 100 bucks? I'll do it on my break.

LARRY

Ok great, thanks. I'll be back.

Larry gives him \$100 dollars.

UNDERCOVER GUARD

Ok.

## LARRY And Happy Martin Luther King Day.

The Undercover guard gives him a dirty look and keeps walking.

FADE IN: