

CURB YOUR ENTHUSIASM

"Peeping Larry"

Written By
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Registered WGAw

FADE IN:

INT. LARRY AND CHERYL'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

LARRY, in boxers and a T-shirt, finishes flossing his teeth as he sings "Girl Watcher".

LARRY
(singing)
I'm a girl watcher. I'm a girl
watcher. Watchin' girls go by.
My! My! My!

CHERYL, dressed like she's been out, stands in the doorway holding a few shopping bags as she watches Larry. She's trying to hold back a laugh. He's unaware of her presence.

LARRY (CONT'D)
(singing)
I'm a girl watcher. I'm a girl
watcher...

Larry sees Cheryl in the mirror and is startled.

LARRY (CONT'D)
Oh, geez!

She laughs out loud.

LARRY (CONT'D)
What are you trying to do? Kill
me? At my age, I could drop dead
just like that. Between my heart
and prostate, something's gonna
snap.
(then)
So what are doing? Spying on me?

CHERYL
(singing)
I'm a guy watcher. I'm a guy
watcher...
(then)
You know, you're really dating
yourself with that song.

Cheryl laughs more.

LARRY
It's a classic. Of course if they
wrote it today, it'd be called
"Bitch Watcher".

CHERYL
Sounds like a hit. So are you
watching any girl in particular?

LARRY
Wouldn't you like to know.

Cheryl exits the bathroom as Larry brushes his teeth.

INT. LARRY AND CHERYL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cheryl goes to the bed and sets her bags down.

CHERYL
I bought a shirt for you.

Larry enters from the bathroom still brushing his teeth.

LARRY
You did?

CHERYL
Yeah, I want you to try it on.

LARRY
Aw, you know how I hate to try on
clothes.

Larry goes into the bathroom to rinse his mouth.

CHERYL
Just put it on.

LARRY (O.S.)
I'd rather not.

CHERYL
What do you mean you'd rather not?

Larry returns.

LARRY
It's just such a bother. You know,
there's no fun in it.

CHERYL
No fun?

LARRY
Yeah, women enjoy trying on
clothes. Men, not so much.

CHERYL

Come on, Lar. It won't kill you to put it on. At least take a look at it.

Cheryl offers the bag. Larry takes the bag and pulls the shirt out. He examines it.

LARRY

It is nice.

CHERYL

Yeah, I thought you'd like it. So, try it on.

LARRY

You're persistent.

Larry puts the shirt on.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Look at this.

Larry holds out his arms and the extra long sleeves dangle down.

CHERYL

Huh, that's weird.

LARRY

What kind of model did they use? He must have been a monkey. You know. Or a gorilla.

CHERYL

(laughing)

You think they use gorillas as models.

LARRY

They must. Look at this shirt. It's specifically designed for knuckle draggers.

CHERYL

Maybe your arms are shrinking?

LARRY

Maybe. Soon I'll have arms like a Tyrannosaurus Rex. I won't even be able to scratch the top of my head.

Larry shortens his arms like a T-Rex and tries to reach his head and scratch it without success. Finally Larry leans over and scratches the top of his head on the doorjamb.

CHERYL

It looks nice otherwise. Why don't you take it in and see if they have another one that fits.

LARRY

Nah, that's okay. I hate returning things almost as much as trying them on. I always get that suspicious look from the sales guy. Like he thinks I stole it.

CHERYL

We can do it together this weekend. The store's in the same mall as Bloomingdale's, so we can exchange the shirt when we get my cousin a wedding gift.

(off Larry's look)

You did remember the wedding? My cousin Susie's?

LARRY

When did you get a cousin Susie?

CHERYL

She's a second cousin, I think.

LARRY

I don't know. A wedding? No, I don't think so.

CHERYL

Where'd you get the idea that this was optional?

LARRY

But I'm not interested.

CHERYL

Let's see. How should I put this? You're going to the wedding. My parents can't go, so we have to be there to represent them.

LARRY

What are we the ambassadors for your side of the family?

CHERYL

Yeah, that's right, Larry. Oh, and I want you to buy new a suit for the wedding.

LARRY

I have a suit.

CHERYL

Yeah, a suit. You need a new one. Go with Jeff. He's probably got a place where he shops regularly.

LARRY

Why don't you just get me one?

CHERYL

I can't buy you a suit. It's got to be fitted.

LARRY

Oh right, like this shirt?

Larry shrugs as he starts to take off the shirt.

CUT TO:

INT. MEN'S STORE - DAY

Larry and JEFF browse through the store looking at men's suits.

JEFF

So you have to go to a wedding?

LARRY

Yeah, some cousin of Cheryl's. Second cousin, really.

JEFF

A second cousin? How does that merit buying a new suit?

LARRY

You got me. And when will I ever wear this again? I mean, that's one of the main reasons I became a writer. So I'd never have to wear a suit.

JEFF

Makes sense to me.

LARRY

It's not my persona. It's like making Richard Lewis wear pastels. He wears black. That's Richard.

JEFF

She must want to impress somebody.

LARRY

You think?

JEFF

Sure.

LARRY

Why would a suit be impressive? You wear a suit. I'm not impressed. I created "Seinfeld". Isn't that impressive enough?

JEFF

I guess not. Maybe you have to read some scripture up front.

LARRY

Read scripture?

JEFF

Yeah, from the Bible, but probably not. Cheryl would know you'd screw it up, and you'd have to go to the wedding rehearsal.

LARRY

Explain that to me. What they should rehearse is the marriage. That's where everyone screws up.

JEFF

Hey, believe me, I know.

LARRY

That's right. You would know.

A SALESMAN brings up a navy Armani suit.

SALESMAN

How about this one, sir? I pulled it from the back. We haven't even put it on display yet.

JEFF

This is nice.

Jeff takes the suit.

LARRY

I don't know.

JEFF

You don't know? What's not to know?

LARRY

I don't know.

SALESMAN

Is there something wrong with the cut? Or maybe it's the color.

LARRY

I'm just not sure.

The salesman pulls a navy blue suit off the rack.

SALESMAN

How about this? It's a traditional European cut made of a hundred percent Italian wool. I assume you're familiar with Hugo Boss.

JEFF

Now that's real nice.

SALESMAN

Would you like to try it on?

LARRY

No, not really. I'm not into trying things on.

SALESMAN

Well, that's how you'll know if it's right for you. It'll only take a second. I think you'll really like it.

The Salesman forces Larry to try on the coat.

JEFF

That looks great. Go try on the pants.

LARRY

Fine. Where's your changing room?

SALESMAN

Right this way.

The Salesman escorts Larry to an area of changing rooms each covered by a curtain. The Salesman pulls back a curtain for Larry.

SALESMAN (CONT'D)

I'll be right here if you need any assistance.

Larry enters the room.

INT. MEN'S STORE, CHANGING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hanging the pants on a hook, Larry pulls the curtain shut. He notices that the curtain is now open on the other side, so Larry pulls it back a little to cover the gap. This in turn opens the curtain on the other side. Holding one side closed, he tries to stretch the curtain closed but with no success. He tries again.

Finally, Larry gives up, leaving the gap between the curtain and the wall and begins to take his pants off. As he pulls down his trousers, he looks up and notices the Salesman watching through the opening. Larry does a double take before quickly pulling up his pants.

INT. MEN'S STORE - CONTINUOUS

Larry exits the dressing room.

SALESMAN

That was quick. How'd they fit?

LARRY

They were fine.

Larry walks to Jeff followed by the Salesman.

SALESMAN

Great. You made a wise choice. But we need to do a few measurements, so you'll have to put the pants back on.

LARRY

I'm not going to get it right now.

JEFF

You're not getting it?

SALESMAN

Oh. Well, would you like for me to put it on hold for you?

LARRY

No, that's okay. I'm sure it'll still be here.

SALESMAN

Things can move pretty quickly.

LARRY

It's a blue suit. That's okay.

JEFF

Why don't you just get it?

LARRY

I'm not ready.

Larry and Jeff head for the exit as the Salesman holds out his card.

SALESMAN

Here's my card. If you do decide to get the suit, I'd love to be of service.

Larry ignores the Salesman and exits the store as Jeff takes the card.

JEFF

Thanks.

Jeff follows Larry and exits the store.

EXT. MEN'S STORE - CONTINUOUS

Larry and Jeff step outside the store.

JEFF

What's going on?

LARRY

The guy was peeking.

JEFF

Peeking? What do you mean peeking?

LARRY

While I was changing. He peeked through the opening in the curtain.

JEFF

At you? Why? What's he going to see?

LARRY

A lot.

JEFF

Are you sure you didn't imagine it?

LARRY

It was like Jack Nicholson in "The Shining". "Heere's Johnny!"

JEFF

So you're not getting the suit?

LARRY

I wasn't going to let him check my inseam. He had this stupid grin on his face. I'll come back when he's not here.

JEFF

You're going to come back?

LARRY

Yeah. It was a nice suit.

Larry and Jeff walk down the sidewalk.

CUT TO:

INT. FASHION SQUARE MALL, BLOOMINGDALE'S - DAY

Larry and Cheryl are in a department store. They look at the china.

CHERYL

Oh, would you look at this. Isn't it beautiful?

LARRY

Yeah, it's fine.

CHERYL

Just fine?

LARRY

A little gaudy.

CHERYL

You have no taste.

LARRY

I have taste.

CHERYL

Sure, Larry, whatever. Oh, you know what? We forgot to bring your shirt to exchange.

LARRY

We'll do it another time.

CHERYL

I hope they still have one.

(then)

Ooo, this is gorgeous. Look, look.

Cheryl points out another set of china.

LARRY

Yeah, sure. Why do they need china anyway? Where are they going to put it in an apartment? It'll just get broken in the next earthquake.

CHERYL

It's for when they have guests over for a nice dinner party.

LARRY

We should just give them cash.

CHERYL

That's boring.

LARRY

Why's that so bad? It's like a tip. No one turns down my holiday tips.

CHERYL

It's impersonal. Come on, Larry, you have to give in to some of the romance of a wedding. It should be something special. How about this vase?

Cheryl picks up a crystal vase.

LARRY

What do they need a vase for?

CHERYL
Flowers, Larry. You know those things it wouldn't kill you to bring home occasionally?

LARRY
Oh, is that what those things are? This is ridiculous.

CHERYL
Look, it's on their registry.

Larry looks at the registry.

LARRY
So are a five hundred dollar ice cream maker and a silver melon baller.

CHERYL
This is what we're getting. It's something they want and it's very utilitarian.

LARRY
Yeah, for his spare change.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LARRY AND CHERYL'S CAR - DAY

Larry and Cheryl are driving.

CHERYL
I don't see why you couldn't have just bought the suit when you were there the first time.

LARRY
I didn't want to. The sales guy was creepy.

CHERYL
Just because you thought he looked at you?

LARRY
He tried to check out my package.

CHERYL
And how do you know he won't be here now?

LARRY
I called. It's his lunch break.

They turn into the men's store parking lot.

CUT TO:

INT. MEN'S STORE - LATER

Larry and Cheryl are at the register. The STORE MANAGER hands back Larry's credit card.

CHERYL
You know, Lar, you really looked nice in that suit.

LARRY
You liked it, huh?

CHERYL
Yeah, I did. You may like to wear it occasionally.

LARRY
Maybe there'll be some added benefit to putting it on now and then?

CHERYL
Maybe.

STORE MANAGER
Alright, here's your receipt. And your suit will be ready tomorrow.

Larry takes the receipt from the Store Manager.

LARRY
Thanks.

STORE MANAGER
Have a nice day.

CHERYL
You too.

As Larry and Cheryl turn from the register, the Salesman from the other day enters the store.

SALESMAN
Hi. You back for the suit?

LARRY

Uh, you know... My wife didn't like it, so I think...

CHERYL

Larry?

SALESMAN

Oh, really. Well, I'm sorry to hear...

The Salesman notices the receipt in Larry's hand.

SALESMAN (CONT'D)

Is that a receipt?

LARRY

Uh, this? No, it's a...

SALESMAN

It's not a receipt?

LARRY

Well, yes, it's a receipt but for a vase we just bought. You see we bought this really nice vase as a wedding gift and this is that receipt. I was just carrying it, so we didn't lose it. We're always losing receipts. Gotta hold on to them, you know.

SALESMAN

No, that's one of our receipts. You just bought that suit I was helping you with. I can't believe you just undercut me.

LARRY

I didn't undercut you.

SALESMAN

You did. After all the time I spent with you trying to help you find a suit, and then you go behind my back. You know this is how I make my living. I work on commission. It's like you stole from me.

LARRY

I didn't steal from you. It's my money, and I can give it to whomever I want. And I didn't want to give it to you, you creepy sex fiend.

SALESMAN

What?

LARRY

You heard me. You were peeking at me in the dressing room. Is that how you normally take care of your customers? By trying to sneak a peek.

SALESMAN

I wasn't trying to look at your shrivelly dick.

LARRY

No? Then how do you know it's shriveled?

CHERYL

Oh my god. Larry...

The Store Manager approaches.

STORE MANAGER

Excuse me. Is there a problem?

SALESMAN

No, I've got this.

STORE MANAGER

What's going on?

CHERYL

Nothing. It's okay. We were just leaving.

LARRY

No, this guy's attacking me because I didn't buy the suit from him.

STORE MANAGER

Is that true?

SALESMAN

I showed this asshole over five suits the other day, and then he comes back in here now and doesn't buy the suit from me because he says I tried to look at his little dick.

LARRY

It's true. Not the little dick part, but he tried to check it out while I was changing. He's a fucking pervert!

SALESMAN

Fuck you!

LARRY

No, fuck you!

STORE MANAGER

Hey, you don't treat a customer that way.

SALESMAN

Fuck you too!

STORE MANAGER

What?

SALESMAN

You heard me.

STORE MANAGER

You're right, I did. And you're fired. Clear out your locker and leave.

SALESMAN

Fired? What the...

(to Larry)

Fuck you, asshole!

The Salesman storms to the back room.

LARRY

And a merry fuck you to you too!

CHERYL

I'm sorry. We didn't mean to cause such a mess.

STORE MANAGER

No, I'm sorry this happened.

LARRY

Well, you should be. I mean we are paying customers.

CHERYL

Larry.

LARRY

We are. No little retail prick is going to treat me like that.

STORE MANAGER

Uh, sir, retail work is a respectable job.

LARRY

Huh? Oh, sure it is. I wasn't saying that your work is lowly or... menial.

CHERYL

I think we should go.

STORE MANAGER

That'd probably be best. Again, I'm very sorry.

Larry and Cheryl exit.

EXT. MEN'S STORE - CONTINUOUS

Larry and Cheryl step out of the men's store.

CHERYL

Did you have to do that?

LARRY

What? You saw how he attacked me.

CHERYL

And you're so innocent?

LARRY

Yeah.

CHERYL

Why couldn't you have just bought the suit from him in the first place? I mean, now you got him fired.

LARRY
I didn't get him fired.

CHERYL
Yes, you did.

LARRY
He got himself fired. You can't be peeking in changing rooms and then use that kind of language with a customer.

CHERYL
Larry, all you had to do was buy the suit the first time. Would that have been so bad?

LARRY
You think it's my fault?

CHERYL
Yeah.

LARRY
Really? My fault? Maybe it's your fault. You're the one who wanted me to get the suit.

CHERYL
Is it so awful to want you to look nice? My Aunt Helen is very conservative. I ask you do one simple thing and it turns into a fiasco.

LARRY
So you think it's my fault.

CHERYL
Yes.

LARRY
Mine?

Cheryl nods.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Establishing shot of a modest size chapel.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH, FOYER - DAY

Larry and Cheryl enter the church. Larry, wearing his new suit, spots a large picture of Jesus staring at him.

LARRY

Boy, this is awkward. Is it just me or does he have that look like I'm responsible for his death?

CHERYL

Try and behave.

Cheryl spots the bride's mother, HELEN, 50 years old. WEDDING GUESTS mill about and enter the sanctuary

CHERYL (CONT'D)

Helen, hi. You remember Larry?

LARRY

Hello.

HELEN

Of course. Good to see you again.

CHERYL

It's hard to imagine Susie all grown up and getting married. You must be excited.

HELEN

I've got goose bumps. But without fail something has to always go wrong at weddings.

CHERYL

What's the matter?

HELEN

The videographer hasn't shown up. Uncle Felix has his camera, but the video is always so shaky with his Parkinson's.

CHERYL

That's awful, isn't that, Larry?

LARRY

It sure is.

HELEN

Oh, my goodness. I just had an idea. Why doesn't Larry videotape the wedding?

LARRY

What?

CHERYL

Yeah, you could do it.

HELEN

Larry works in television. It's a perfect fit.

LARRY

Actually, I'd...

CHERYL

He'd be glad to do it.

HELEN

Oh, this is wonderful. Let me get the camera.

Helen leaves to get the camera.

CHERYL

That's alright with you, right?

LARRY

No.

CHERYL

But this way you won't have to sit through the wedding. At least you'll be occupied.

LARRY

I don't want to do this. I don't know how to shoot weddings. I do television shows. What does she think I am? A cameraman?

CHERYL

Oh, come on. It won't hurt you this one time to help out a little.

LARRY

You had this planned. That's why you wanted me in a suit. Isn't it?

CHERYL

Yeah, Lar, I think you're on to me. First my plan was to get that salesman fired. And now that that's done you'll fulfill my evil plot by videotaping the wedding.

Helen returns with the camera.

HELEN

Here you go. I'm sure you know how to work it with all your experience. Just feel free to shoot whatever you see. I've got to run. I'll see you afterwards.

LARRY

But I...

Helen leaves.

CHERYL

I owe you. I'm going to go say hi to the others.

LARRY

But, I...

Cheryl leaves. Larry stares at the camera trying to figure out how it works. Putting it up to his eye, he begins recording people coming into the church. He wanders through the crowd getting people's reactions. Larry spots the bathroom through the camera. He stops recording and enters.

INT. CHURCH, BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Larry sets the video camera on the sink counter and steps into a stall. While Larry's in the stall, a BOY, nine years old, picks up the camera and examines it. Looking to see if anyone is watching, he takes the camera with him as he exits.

Larry zips up his pants, steps out of the stall and goes to the sink.

LARRY

(singing)

I'm a girl watcher. I'm a girl...

As he washes his hands, he gets the feeling something is wrong. He looks around and then he realizes the camera is gone. In a panic, Larry stops at the hand dryer and attempts to blow his hands dry quickly. Giving up, he wipes his hands on his pants and runs out of the bathroom.

INT. CHURCH, FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Larry exits the bathroom and scans the crowd. He pushes his way through the crowd attempting to inconspicuously check people's hands and bags.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH, BASEMENT - LATER

Larry comes downstairs and spots the boy coming towards him with the camera. Larry stops him.

LARRY

Hey, what are you doing with my camera?

BOY

It's my camera.

LARRY

No, it's not. It's mine.

BOY

I found it.

LARRY

You stole it.

BOY

Huh uh.

LARRY

Uh huh. And in a church. You could get struck down for that. You know, lighting bolts.

BOY

Bite me.

LARRY

What kind of language is that? Give me the camera and get lost.

Larry grabs the camera and they struggle over it. Larry pulls it away and the boy runs upstairs. As Larry inspects the camera for damage, Helen enters from behind a closed door.

HELEN

Oh, Larry. The bride's not ready yet for any pictures.

(MORE)

HELEN (CONT'D)

Why don't you get some shots of the groom first?

LARRY

Uh, well, I was just getting the camera... Uh, okay. I'll get the groom.

Larry exits up the stairs.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RECEPTION HALL - DAY

Larry and Cheryl are at the reception chatting with other GUESTS. Helen comes up.

HELEN

I just wanted you to know, we're going to show some of the wedding video that Larry shot.

CHERYL

Oh, that'd be neat to see.

LARRY

Oh, I don't think you want to show it right now.

CHERYL

It'll be fun.

LARRY

(boasting)

Well, I did do a pretty good job.

They walk over to viewing area where people are seated in chairs around a large screen TV. The BRIDE and GROOM, both mid 20s, sit on the front row. Larry and Cheryl stand in the back.

HELEN

I just want to thank Larry David for helping us out with the video on such short notice. He's right there in the back.

Everyone applauds and turns to see Larry proudly smile and wave.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Okay, let's start the show.

Angle On: TV with footage of people milling about before the wedding. The video shows the bathroom and goes black. The next shot appears and it's of the Bride's dressing room door cracking open. The video scans the room and stops on the Bride who is in her underwear.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Oh my god!

Gasps are heard in the audience as the video is stopped. Helen runs to console the crying Bride as the Groom jumps from his chair to confront Larry followed by the BEST MAN.

GROOM

What the hell was that?

LARRY

What? That wasn't me. I didn't do that. It was that kid.

Larry points to the boy from earlier.

GROOM

You're blaming it on a kid? What kind of perverted sicko are you?

CHERYL

Larry, what were you thinking?

LARRY

I didn't do it. I set the camera down when I went to the bathroom.

GROOM

I think you better get out of here before someone gets hurt.

LARRY

Is that a threat?

GROOM

Yeah, it's a threat.

LARRY

Well, bring it on. You don't scare me.

The Groom lunges at Larry, but the Best Man restrains him. Larry flinches.

CHERYL

We better go.

Cheryl takes Larry by the arm. As Larry passes the boy, the boy sticks out his tongue.

LARRY
Did you see that?

Larry sticks his tongue out back at the kid as he and Cheryl pass the crying Bride and Helen.

CUT TO:

INT. LARRY AND CHERYL'S BEDROOM - LATER

Cheryl angrily sits in bed flipping through a magazine. Larry climbs in.

LARRY
Can you believe that? They actually thought I shot the video of the bride in her underwear.

CHERYL
Did you?

LARRY
She's not even that pretty.

CHERYL
Honestly, Larry, did you shoot that video?

LARRY
No.

CHERYL
Not even as a joke? 'Cause that's something you'd do.

LARRY
Not even as a joke. Although it was a pretty good one.

CHERYL
I don't understand why you can't stay out of trouble. You're asked to do a simple favor and you find a way to screw it up.

LARRY
How's this my fault? I was just taking a pee. I'd have had to use the sink to keep an eye on the camera.

CHERYL
Okay, okay. Fine, Larry. You
swear you didn't do it?

LARRY
I swear.

CHERYL
Alright. I'll smooth things over.

LARRY
You don't have to.

CHERYL
What?

LARRY
You don't have to. I don't really
like them anyway. You don't have
to smooth things over.

CHERYL
Oh my god, Larry. I can't believe
you.

LARRY
What? I was just trying to make it
easy on you. This way you don't
even have to deal with it.

CHERYL
You're unbelievable.

LARRY
Yeah, I guess I am.

CUT TO:

INT. FASHION SQUARE MALL, BLOOMINGDALE'S - DAY

Larry and Cheryl are walking through the department store
when Larry spots the Bride and Groom with a CASHIER at the
register. They have several boxes on the counter.

LARRY
Would you look at that?

CHERYL
What?

LARRY
It's the happily married couple.

CHERYL
Oh, yeah. There they are. I wonder how their honeymoon went?

LARRY
Do you see what they're doing?

CHERYL
I don't know. Shopping?

LARRY
No. They're returning things.

CHERYL
Well, yeah, I guess they are, but...

LARRY
You see the vase we bought them? They're returning it.

CHERYL
(hurt)
Oh. Well, let's just go. I don't want to cause a scene.

LARRY
No. We spent a lot of time picking out that vase. Plus, it was on their registry. They wanted that.

CHERYL
They probably got two. Now come on.

Larry walks over to the Bride and Groom, so Cheryl follows.

LARRY
Hi.

BRIDE AND GROOM
Hi.

CHERYL
Hi, guys. How was the honeymoon?

BRIDE
It was nice. We went to Cancun.

CHERYL
Oh, it's beautiful there. Well, we just wanted to say "hi." And again, best wishes.

BRIDE

Thanks.

LARRY

Look, I just wanted to point out that it wasn't me who videotaped the... You know.

BRIDE

That's alright. We understand. It was just a mistake.

GROOM

No hard feelings.

LARRY

Really? Good.
(then, looking at gifts)
So whatcha doing?

CHERYL

Lar, let's go.

LARRY

It's okay, I'll handle this.

GROOM

I'm sorry. What?

LARRY

What're you doing here? With all this... this stuff?

BRIDE

Oh, we're just returning a few of the gifts we received.

LARRY

You are? Huh.

GROOM

Yeah, we decided we didn't really need some of this. You know, our apartment is really small.

LARRY

Sure. Who really needs nice china.

GROOM

Exactly.

CHERYL

Well, good to see you two.
Congratulations, again.

LARRY

What about this vase?

CHERYL

Larry.

GROOM

We don't need it.

LARRY

I know. Then why did you put it on
your registry?

GROOM

You're kidding, right?

CHERYL

Yes, he's kidding.

LARRY

No. Why did you put it on your
registry? I mean, we spent a lot
of time picking out a gift and we
chose this because it was on your
registry.

BRIDE

Look, we're really sorry. We just
decided to get something simpler.

LARRY

And less expensive? See this is
how you get more money out of
people.

GROOM

Who do you think you are?

LARRY

Me? I know who I am. I'm the guy
who bought the vase. What about
you? We could have just given you
some money in a card and saved
ourselves a lot of time.

GROOM

What an asshole.

BRIDE

Honey.

LARRY

I'm just trying to understand.

GROOM

Man, you're a fucking prick.

LARRY

No, you're the fucking prick.

CHERYL

Okay, so we're going. Good to see you.

Cheryl tugs at Larry and they start to leave.

GROOM

(calling)

I better not see you again,
asshole.

LARRY

And then what? What if you do?

GROOM

Just try me and I'll take care of
you and your fucking curiosity.

LARRY

I just might then. So be ready.
(under his breath as he
turns away)
Fucking asshole.

CHERYL

Come on, Larry. Let's go get a cup
of coffee.

Cheryl continues to pull Larry away.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FASHION SQUARE MALL - LATER

Larry and Cheryl wander the mall with their cups of coffee
and a few bags.

LARRY

Can you believe the nerve of that
guy. Threatening me when he's the
one returning gifts.

CHERYL

You should have left it alone. Why can't you just walk away?

LARRY

People have to learn.

CHERYL

Oh, and you're the one who has to teach them?

LARRY

Yeah, I guess so. I'm the one.

CHERYL

Well, you sure did a good job there. I think they learned their lesson.

(seeing a store)

There's the store. Let's see if they have another shirt in the right size.

CUT TO:

INT. FASHION SQUARE MALL, CLOTHING STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Larry and Cheryl enter. Larry stops when he sees the Salesman behind the counter.

LARRY

Let's go.

CHERYL

What? Why? I want to see about that shirt.

LARRY

It's the guy from the men's store.

CHERYL

The what?

Cheryl looks over at the counter and sees the Salesman who was fired from the Men's Store.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

Oh, huh. Well, I guess it's good to see that he got another job.

LARRY

Come on let's go.

The Salesman approaches.

SALESMAN
Hi. Can I help you?

The Salesman recognizes Larry.

LARRY
Hey. Um, you know we were just leaving.

SALESMAN
Oh, please don't. Look, I want to say that I'm sorry about the other day. I don't know what came over me.

LARRY
Really?

CHERYL
Wow, that's really nice of you.

SALESMAN
I was totally wrong. I apologize.

LARRY
You do? Well, it's okay. Apology accepted.

SALESMAN
Thanks. So what can I help you with? We're having a great sale on dresses.

CHERYL
Actually we were wanting to exchange a shirt. For some reason the sleeves were way too long.

Cheryl hands the Salesman the shirt from a bag.

SALESMAN
Oh, well, let's see if we can find a replacement.

The Salesman goes to a rack of shirts.

LARRY
(to Cheryl, softly)
You see? He learned.

CHERYL
 (sarcastically)
 You never cease to amaze me.

Larry smiles proudly as the Salesman returns with a replacement shirt.

SALESMAN
 Would you like to try this on?

LARRY
 You know I hate trying things on, but I guess I'd better make sure it fits. Wouldn't want the sleeves to be too long. You know, I think maybe I'll get a couple of other shirts too.

SALESMAN
 Okay. Let's see what we have.

CHERYL
 While you're doing that, I'm going to the shop next door.

Cheryl exits as Larry grabs a few other shirts from the rack.

LARRY
 I think this'll do.

SALESMAN
 Alright. Why don't we find you a dressing room.

The Salesman directs Larry down the hall of dressing rooms.

SALESMAN (CONT'D)
 Why don't you take room two on the left.

LARRY
 Thanks.

The Salesman returns out front as Larry goes down the hall.

LARRY (CONT'D)
 (singing)
 I'm a girl watcher. I'm a girl watcher...

Larry opens the dressing room door and a SCREAM is heard. Larry, horrified, drops the clothes as he stares into the room for a beat. Looking for an escape, Larry darts back down the hall.

Popping her head out of the dressing room door, we see the Bride continuing to SCREAM. The Groom appears at the end of the dressing room hall and Larry collides with him. Recognizing the Groom, Larry has a look of fear as he continues to run away.

The Groom, seeing his Bride's distraught state realizes what has happened and takes off after Larry.

The Salesman smiles with sweet revenge as he watches Larry run out of the store.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW