

Extra Enthusiasm  
A Comedy Mash-Up

by  
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FADE IN:

EXT. LARRY'S HOUSE - DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. LARRY'S FOYER - DAY

Larry enters.

LARRY  
Hey. Where are you?

CHERYL (O.S.)  
I'm up here.

Larry heads up the stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. LARRY'S BATHROOM - DAY

Cheryl, fully dressed, is staring at her chest in the bathroom mirror. Larry enters.

LARRY  
Good news.

CHERYL  
Do you think I should get my boobs done?

LARRY  
What? What kind of greeting is that?

CHERYL  
I feel like they might be getting a bit...saggy.

LARRY  
I come home and this is the greeting I get? What happened to a "hello" or a kiss on the cheek?

Cheryl kisses Larry on the cheek.

CHERYL  
Hello. Do you think I should get my boobs done?

LARRY  
Of course not. Your boobs are fine.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

CHERYL

Fine? Thanks, Larry. That's a real ringing endorsement.

LARRY

Please. That's one thing you can not guilt trip me on. I think I've demonstrated my fondness for your breasts on a number of occasions.

CHERYL

So you don't think a little lift would help?

LARRY

Just buy a few of those fancy push up bras.

CHERYL

I'm serious about this.

LARRY

So am I. I'm not a big fan of unnecessary surgery.

CHERYL

Minor surgery.

LARRY

*Minor* surgery? Talk about an oxymoron. That's right up there with military intelligence or scholar athlete...or Fox news.

CHERYL

I get it, Larry. You said something about good news?

LARRY

They wanna make my movie.

CHERYL

Really?!

LARRY

Yeah, Runaway Films bought it. I'm gonna direct it. We're in business.

CHERYL

That's great news.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

I'm an auteur. How about that? Huh? Finally, a Jew getting somewhere in this town.

CHERYL

I'm proud of you Larry. So when do you start casting?

LARRY

Right away. They already have a few people in mind to play the British guy. Bill Nighy...

CHERYL

He's great.

LARRY

This other guy Andy Millman. They want to fly him over so I can meet with him.

CHERYL

Who's that?

LARRY

He's a TV guy. He's on some BBC show.

CHERYL

Have you seen it?

LARRY

Nah. I'm sure it's great. It's the BBC. You know...it's all very high brow over there.

CHERYL

All of it?

LARRY

It's pretty much all *Masterpiece Theater* and *Prime Suspect* and then they just show the news.

CHERYL

That's ridiculous.

LARRY

I don't think they have any bad television in the whole country.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

LARRY (cont.)

I think it's a royal decree that  
British television doth not suck.

CHERYL

A royal decree?

LARRY

Anyone who produces bad  
television...off with his head!

CHERYL

I think you should watch this guy's  
show just in case.

LARRY

Yeah, I'll get around to it. I'm  
sure the guy is...

CUT TO:

INT. DARREN'S OFFICE

ANDY

Brilliant. That is brilliant.

DARREN

I thought you'd be pleased.

ANDY

Pleased? This is perfect. I'd get a  
shot at cracking the American market.  
I'd get a chance to work with someone  
I really respect. Congratulations.  
You're finally starting to act like a  
proper agent. Well done.

DARREN

Well..I didn't actually do anything.  
They called me up out of the blue to  
set up a meeting. I don't even know  
how they got my number. I don't  
think I'm even listed. The phone  
company charges for that, don't they?  
I suppose I could call them up and  
ask.

Darren picks up the phone and starts dialing. Andy stares  
daggers.

ANDY

Have they seen the show?

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

DARREN  
The phone company?  
(Into phone)  
Hello. I have a quick question.

ANDY  
Put the phone down.

DARREN  
I'll call you right back.

ANDY  
No, the American film producers who  
want to meet with me. The people we  
were just talking about?

DARREN  
I can't imagine they have.

ANDY  
Why? Because it's so bloody awful  
they'd never want to meet with me if  
they'd actually seen it?

DARREN  
I was going to say because it doesn't  
air on BBC America, but you make a  
good point as well.

ANDY  
Always supportive. That's what I  
like about you.

DARREN  
Doesn't really matter though.  
American telly is all crap anyway. I  
watched an episode of that show Oz  
that people used to rave about.  
Totally unfunny.

ANDY  
Oz. The gritty prison drama with all  
the shankings and the anal rape?

DARREN  
See it sounds like it would be  
hilarious doesn't it?

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

ANDY  
Amazing. You've just given me great  
news, and I still hate you.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Andy turns the corner and literally runs into Greg, his  
nemesis.

GREG  
Well if it isn't everyone's favorite  
wacky sitcom character. How are you,  
Andy?

ANDY  
That's everyone's favorite sitcom  
star, Greg. I'm fine, thanks.

GREG  
Well I don't know about *star*. That  
might be pushing it a bit, don't you  
think?

ANDY  
No, I don't think so. You see, when  
you create a show and you're the main  
character, you're the star.

GREG  
Semantics, really. Personally, I  
don't think I'm going to be doing any  
more telly.

ANDY  
Oh really?

GREG  
Yeah. I've done a few films now...

ANDY  
Two.

GREG  
...and, of course, my theater work.  
I just told my agent, "I think I'm  
above television." No offense.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

None taken. In fact, I've just found out that I'm going to Los Angeles to meet with Larry David about a role in his new movie.

GREG

Oh. Typical Hollywood fare, I'm assuming. Good for you.

ANDY

Actually, not typical at all. Larry David is a genius writer so...

GREG

I'm just on my way to rehearsals for the new *As You Like It* revival with Clive Owen. Guy Ritchie is directing. I'm sure you've heard all about it.

ANDY

Hadn't heard a thing.

GREG

Yeah. I guess it's probably not really your cup of tea. Bit too...literate I'd imagine.

ANDY

I'd love to chat, but I'm just on my way to meet someone. Always a pleasure.

GREG

See you 'round.

CUT TO:

INT. A RESTAURANT - DAY

Andy and Maggie are eating lunch.

MAGGIE

That's great news! Look at you.  
Already going Hollywood. Cheers.

Maggie and Andy toast.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

Well, going to Hollywood anyway. At least for a visit. I don't want to get my hopes up yet, but I would really love to work with Larry David.

MAGGIE

Who's he?

ANDY

Who's Larry David? You do own a television?

MAGGIE

I don't watch much telly. Just your thing and *The Naked Chef*.

ANDY

Got a thing for Jamie Oliver, do you?

MAGGIE

A bit, yeah.

ANDY

The lisp doesn't bother you?

MAGGIE

Not in the sthligtest. What thow hath thith David bloke done?

ANDY

You've made your point. You can stop that.

MAGGIE

Thorry. Sorry.

ANDY

Every heard of a little show called *Seinfeld*?

MAGGIE

Oh, yeah.

Andy nods. Finally he's broken through.

MAGGIE (cont.)

Is he that annoying Jew chap who does that, "What's the deal with cereal..." and all that?

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

No. That's Jerry Seinfeld. He was the star of the show. Larry David was his co-creator. He wrote the show.

(Pause)

Jew chap?

MAGGIE

Well he is, isn't he?

ANDY

They both are. The point is you don't call someone "Jew chap." It's offensive.

MAGGIE

I don't see how that's offensive. It's only a wee bit of shorthand, isn't it? Instead of Jewish...Jew. It's just quicker.

ANDY

Could you please stop saying that?

The camera pulls back to reveal that Andy and Maggie are sitting in Golders Jewish Delicatessen. A fellow diner wearing a yarmulke gives the two of them a nasty look. Maggie points at the sign.

MAGGIE

See? Jewish delicatessen. A much quicker way to say it would have been...

ANDY

Please don't.

CUT TO:

EXT. VARIOUS SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA BEAUTY SHOTS

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

Andy tips the limo driver and gives his bags to the bell man. As he turns to enter the hotel, he crashes into a tall, attractive blonde, causing her to spill her coffee.

BLONDE

Excuse you. Jesus.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

I'm so sorry. That was completely my fault. I'm such a bloody lummo. You didn't get any on your very fetching...Eskimo boots did you?

The blonde's demeanor softens.

BLONDE

No. I think I actually came away unscathed.

ANDY

I'm sorry, I just have to ask this...aren't your feet absolutely sweltering in those things?

The blonde smiles.

BLONDE

Honestly, yes. It's probably time I put these away for the year. Where did you pick up that adorable accent?

Andy is taken aback, but quickly recovers.

ANDY

I'm from a tiny little hamlet across the pond called London town. Ever heard of it?

BLONDE

I have heard of it, yes. I've always wanted to see London.

ANDY

If you ever make it over, I'll make sure you have a proper escort.

From inside the hotel lobby, we see Andy working his new found magic on the blonde. She gives him her business card and then he writes down his information. Both are smiling as they part company. Andy approaches an obviously bored front desk clerk. She launches into her standard greeting without looking up from her computer.

DESK CLERK

Welcome to the Beverly Wilshire is this your first time staying with us?

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

(in exaggerated accent)  
It is and I'm right gobsmacked at  
this whole Beverly Hills to-do. Too  
bad I'm absolutely knackered after  
that flight from Heathrow or I'd head  
out for some sight-seeing right now.

The desk clerk looks up and gives Andy a big smile, her  
demeanor softening.

DESK CLERK

Well, we'll just have to go out of  
our way to make you feel right at  
home won't we?

ANDY

Yes. Quite.

DESK CLERK

Under what name might I find your  
reservation?

ANDY

Millman. Sir...Andy Millman.

Andy smiles to himself as the desk clerk starts typing.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE IVY, ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. THE IVY - DAY

Larry and Jeff are finishing lunch. Jeff is signing the  
check.

JEFF

So have you watched this guy's show  
yet?

LARRY

Uhh..I'll get around to it  
eventually.

JEFF

Eventually? You're meeting with the  
guy tomorrow. Come on, man.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

I know, I know. I've got plenty of time.

JEFF

Alright. Just make sure you watch it. This guy is flying in here just to meet with you.

LARRY

I'll watch it before the meeting. I promise.

JEFF

You ready?

LARRY

Yeah, sure.

The two get up to leave.

JEFF

I'm gonna hit the little boy's room. I'll meet you outside.

LARRY

Little boy's room? What are you, an eight-year-old?

JEFF

What's wrong with that?

LARRY

That's unacceptable. For a grown man? Unacceptable.

JEFF

Says who?

LARRY

Says the...adult, heterosexual male club of America.

Larry starts to laugh a bit.

JEFF

You're out of your mind.

LARRY

You can say restroom, bathroom...john. You can hit the head.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

JEFF  
I'm not a marine.

LARRY  
Non-marines say head.

JEFF  
I've never once heard anyone use that  
phrase who wasn't in a movie. Not  
once.

LARRY  
People say it.

JEFF  
Whatever. I'm gonna hit the head,  
Sarge.

LARRY  
Carry on.

Larry gives Jeff a salute and then walks outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE IVY - DAY

Larry exits the restaurant. Standing on the sidewalk, he's  
overtaken by the beauty of the day.

LARRY  
Wow. Look at that sky.

As Larry stares up at the sky, a cyclist comes barreling down  
the sidewalk.

CYCLIST  
Coming through.

Larry doesn't hear. The cyclist is getting close.

CYCLIST(cont.)  
Excuse me!

Larry looks down in time to see the cyclist. He moves to his  
right, but the cyclist has moved in that direction in an  
attempt to get around Larry. Larry then moves to his left,  
just as the cyclist tries that direction. The two collide.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

CYCLIST (cont.)

Jesus Christ! Get your head outta  
the clouds buddy.

LARRY

Excuse me? You're the one who ran  
into me!

CYCLIST

I clearly announced myself like...50  
feet away. You're standing there  
gawking up at the sky like a moron.

LARRY

Moron?! I'm not the one breaking the  
law.

CYCLIST

I'm not breaking any laws.

LARRY

Wrong. Bikes are supposed to be  
ridden in the street.

The cyclist dismisses Larry's claim.

CYCLIST

Bahh!

LARRY

That's right. The sidewalk is  
reserved for pedestrians. That's why  
it has the word "walk" right in the  
name, asshole.

Jeff exits the restaurant.

JEFF

What's going on?

CYCLIST

What's going on is this guy fucked up  
my bike.

LARRY

I think you fucked up your bike.

CYCLIST

I should make you pay for this.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

Yeah. I'd like to see you try that.  
Why don't we call the cops and talk  
to them about this. See what they  
say.

The cyclist gets back on his bike.

CYCLIST

Schmuck.

The cyclist starts to pedal off.

LARRY

Yeah, I'm a schmuck. As you continue  
to **break the law!!!**

Larry looks at Jeff.

LARRY (cont.)

Do you believe this guy?

JEFF

I'm in the john...

LARRY

Better.

JEFF

...for like a minute and you manage  
to get into a shouting match with a  
total stranger.

LARRY

He's riding his bike on the sidewalk.  
What do you want me to do?

JEFF

You're like a child.

LARRY

You're using the "little-boys-room"  
and *I'm* a child.

JEFF

Just don't act like this tomorrow,  
OK? The English do things a little  
bit classier.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

Don't worry about me. I know all about class. Now, did you go wee wee or did you make a number two?

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS SIDEWALK - DAY

Andy is doing some window shopping in Beverly Hills while he talks to Maggie on the phone.

ANDY

I'll tell you one thing I wasn't expecting.

MAGGIE

What's that?

ANDY

The sheer amount of massive knockers on display.

MAGGIE

That's a bit crude, don't you think?

ANDY

Trust me. These things aren't breasts. Breasts are functional. These things are like a bloody key to the city. It's just a symbol. You don't actually use it for anything.

Maggie laughs.

MAGGIE

Are they really that big?

ANDY

I feel like stopping some of them and posing for pictures. Here's me in front of Mann's Chinese. Here's the Hollywood sign. And here's a pair of random double Ds.

MAGGIE

But I thought the whole point was for them to look like real breasts?

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

Apparently, the Americans like their breasts like they like their military: huge, expensive and useless.

Maggie laughs.

ANDY (cont.)

The strange thing is I can't stop staring. I'm like a 14-year-old boy all over again.

MAGGIE

So have you seen any up close and personal?

ANDY

What kind of question is that? I've only been here a day haven't I? Besides, a gentleman doesn't kiss and tell.

MAGGIE

I'll take that as a no.

Andy has walked into a department store and is waiting for the elevator.

ANDY

Why did I ever bother to ring you?

MAGGIE

Apparently to go on and on about boobs.

ANDY

I'll call you after the meeting.

Andy enters the elevator and presses the button for the 4th floor.

TRACY (O.S.)

Hold the elevator please.

Andy presses the "Door Open" button. The woman who called for him to hold the elevator appears in the door wearing a low cut sweater and displaying jaw-dropping cleavage.

TRACY (cont.)

Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

Before he can stop himself.

ANDY  
Wow.

TRACY  
I'm sorry?

ANDY  
How's that?

TRACY  
(accusatory)  
Did you just say "wow"?

ANDY  
No. I mean...yes. But, it's..in my  
country, Great Britain, it's kind of  
slang. It just means hi. When you  
meet someone, "Wow."

TRACY  
Really? I've never heard that before.

ANDY  
Yeah.

TRACY  
It's charming actually.

ANDY  
There's more where that came from.

The game has begun.

TRACY  
Oh really?

ANDY  
Absolutely.

An older man gets on the elevator.

ANDY (cont.)  
(To older man)  
Wow.

OLDER MAN  
What?

The elevator door closes. When it opens, Andy and Tracy exit.  
They're laughing like old friends.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

TRACY

So, you've got my number. We should try to hook up before you leave town.

ANDY

Absolutely. I will definitely be giving you a call.

TRACY

Bye.

ANDY

Nice meeting you.

As Tracy turns to walk off, Andy gets his first real glimpse at her backside; which is just as impressive as her front.

ANDY (cont.)

Wow.

Tracy turns around; confused.

ANDY (cont.)

It can mean goodbye too. It's like aloha.

CUT TO:

EXT. LARRY'S OFFICE - DAY

Larry and Andy are walking to lunch.

ANDY

I have to say, I really enjoyed the script.

LARRY

Thanks a lot. I appreciate that.

ANDY

This could be a hell of a movie.

LARRY

If I don't screw it up.

ANDY

Or the actors don't screw it up.

LARRY

Or the producers.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

ANDY  
Or the studio.

LARRY  
Good point. So many things have to go right.

ANDY  
When you think about it, it's amazing that any good movies ever get made.

LARRY  
It's true. So much of it is pure, dumb luck.

ANDY  
It is.

LARRY  
I mean, Steven Spielberg is a genius but *Jaws* is a great movie because of one single stroke of luck.

ANDY  
The mechanical shark wasn't working.

LARRY  
Exactly! He was going to show the shark in the very first scene. People don't realize that. Imagine if he'd been able to do that.

ANDY  
Totally different movie.

As Andy and Larry walk, someone squeezes past Andy on a bike, jostling him a bit.

LARRY  
It's called a

ANDY  
Sidewalk.

LARRY  
Sidewalk.

Larry stares at Andy in silent awe.

LARRY (cont.)  
I thought I was the only one.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

ANDY  
It's completely illogical. Not to mention illegal. What do they think all those lovely roads are for?

LARRY  
I like the way you think, my friend.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Andy and Larry have just sat down for lunch. Their waiter hands them menus.

WAITER  
How's it going guys? My name is Josh and I'll be your server today. Can I start you guys off with some drinks?

ANDY  
I think I need a minute.

LARRY  
Me too.

WAITER  
Take your time. I'll be back in a few.

The waiter walks off.

ANDY  
I've just sat down. I don't even know what I'm eating yet.

Larry starts nodding.

LARRY  
I don't even know what they have to drink. Maybe they have some sort of passion fruit iced-tea thing...or a special smoothie.

ANDY  
Some of us like to pair our beverage with our meal. Stop trying to be my pal, and be my waiter. Josh.

Larry chuckles.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

You know...I have a confession to make.

ANDY

What's that?

LARRY

I haven't watched your show.

ANDY

Don't bother.

LARRY

What?

ANDY

I mean. You probably wouldn't even understand it. Very thick accents.

LARRY

I did have to watch *Gosford Park* with subtitles.

ANDY

Plus. I think the person to person thing is much more important. I mean...you watch someone's performance. Yes. He can act. He is an actor. But what kind of person is he? Can I work with him? Do we have that connection? You can't find any of that out just by watching someone's TV show.

Larry nods.

LARRY

You're getting all Olivier on me.

ANDY

Just a tad.

LARRY

Don't be modest. You, sir, are an actor. I can tell.

ANDY

Guilty as charged.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

Andy sips his water, hoping he's averted a crisis.

CUT TO:

INT. JEFF'S OFFICE - DAY

Jeff is at his desk, watching Andy's BBC series *When the Whistle Blows*. Slowly, his facial expression goes from expectant to concerned to horrified. He stops his DVD player and picks up the phone. He starts to call Larry.

JEFF

God, I hope he watched this.

As Jeff is waiting for Larry to pick up, Larry bursts into his office carrying his own copy of the *When the Whistle Blows* DVD. He immediately throws the DVD into the garbage.

JEFF (cont.)

You watched it?

LARRY

Yeah. I watched it.

JEFF

Pretty bad, huh?

LARRY

Awful. Did the people at Runaway actually like this thing?

JEFF

I guess so. They flew him out here, didn't they? I thought you said he seemed like the right guy.

LARRY

He did. I mean he was smart, funny. Really like the script. I mean...he got it. You know?

JEFF

Yeah.

LARRY

I just don't understand how the guy I met with could do...that.

JEFF

I don't understand how anybody could do that.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

JEFF (cont.)

It was like *Benny Hill* without the chase scenes and the half-naked women.

LARRY

Was there anything else to *Benny Hill* other than chase scenes and half-naked women?

JEFF

You know what I mean. It was just really childish and silly.

LARRY

What do I do? I'm supposed to talk to him before he goes back home.

JEFF

Well, you could just tell him the truth.

LARRY

How long have you known me?

Jeff starts nodding.

LARRY (cont.)

I mean...truth isn't exactly one of my strong points.

JEFF

Right. Just...you know...avoid him for a day or so and then, once he's out of the country, I'll call his agent and tell him you're going in a different direction.

LARRY

Good. Truth I can't handle, but avoiding the truth...right up my alley.

CUT TO:

VARIOUS INT. AND EXT.

Over the course of the next day or two, Andy calls Larry three times and receives no response.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY WILSHIRE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

INT. ANDY'S HOTEL ROOM.

Andy and Tracy are already kissing deeply as they stumble into the room.

ANDY

It's such a shame that I have to leave tomorrow morning.

TRACY

Well, I'll just have to give you something to remember me by.

She steps back and removes her sweater revealing a pair of very large, perfectly proportioned breasts.

ANDY

Wow.

Tracy looks a little confused.

TRACY

Hello to you too.

ANDY

No. That was an American one. Like...wow!

TRACY

You like?

ANDY

Those are brilliant. Perfect. I mean that's excellent work.

As the words leave Andy's mouth...he begins to cover.

ANDY (cont.)

I mean...

TRACY

Did you say work?

ANDY

I mean you...on your body. Clearly you do a lot of...work. Working out. Probably yoga or summat, right?

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

Tracy stares at Andy

ANDY (cont.)  
Pilates?

TRACY  
You think my tits are fake, don't  
you.

ANDY  
It's just that so many women here  
have them. And to be fair...those  
things are *massive*. I just  
assumed...are you still going to have  
sex with me?

TRACY  
I'm trying to decide.

Andy and Tracy stand silently for a few agonizing moments.

TRACY (cont.)  
I'm just kidding.

ANDY  
Cheeky!

The two go at it again.

CUT TO:

INT. LARRY'S HOUSE - DAY

Cheryl is coming home from grocery shopping and meets Larry  
in the foyer carrying several bags.

CHERYL  
Hey.

LARRY  
Hey.

CHERYL  
What are you up to? You look like  
somebody shot you with a tranquilizer  
gun.

LARRY  
Just finished off the last of that  
leftover brisket. I think I'm going  
to go try and sleep it off.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

CHERYL  
Don't sleep too long. We have dinner  
with Ted & Mary at 7.

LARRY  
Right.

Larry's cell phone rings. He checks it.

LARRY (cont.)  
Aah.

CHERYL  
What's wrong?

LARRY  
It's this guy Andy Millman.

CHERYL  
I thought you two hit it off?

LARRY  
We did. We did. He's a good guy.  
It's just that...you know that Bill  
Nighy is really great, and a name  
actor wouldn't hurt.

CHERYL  
His show wasn't any good was it?

Cheryl is smiling ear to ear.

LARRY  
OK. Take your best shot.

CHERYL  
I told you!

LARRY  
Go ahead and get it out.

CHERYL  
No, no. I'm not going to rub it in.

LARRY  
Taking the high road, huh?

CHERYL  
So now what?

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

Now I avoid his phone calls until he's out of the country. So if he calls the house, I'm not here.

CHERYL

Oh Larry. That's just rude.

LARRY

Or I could tell him that his show is God awful and I don't want him anywhere near my screenplay.

CHERYL

Go take your meat nap.

Larry heads upstairs. Cheryl takes the groceries into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

EXT. LARRY'S HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY

Andy is about to ring Larry's doorbell.

ANDY

Is this desperate or just assertive?  
Oh for fuck's sake, when have I been above being desperate?

He rings the doorbell. Cheryl answers.

CHERYL

Yes?

Andy proceeds to speak to Cheryl in the most over the top British accent that he can muster.

ANDY

'Alo love. You must be that beautiful bird that my mate Larry's been raving about.

Cheryl smiles demurely.

CHERYL

You must be Andy Millman.

CUT TO:

INT. LARRY'S BEDROOM

Larry awakes from his brisket nap groggy, but refreshed. He looks at the clock on the night stand.

LARRY  
Wow. Much better.

Larry gets up and slowly staggers down the hall. When he gets to the top of the stairs, he starts to hear voices in the kitchen. He enters the kitchen to see Cheryl sitting at the kitchen table with Andy, chatting happily. Andy has flour on his shirt.

CHERYL  
Hey Larry! Look who's here.

Larry's eyes shout, "What the hell?"

ANDY  
Cheers.

LARRY  
Hey, Andy Millman. How are you?

ANDY  
Just thought I'd drop by and say  
hello before I left.

CHERYL  
And make us biscuits from scratch.

Cheryl gestures to the batch of biscuits on the table.

LARRY  
Classy.

ANDY  
I try.

CHERYL  
Well, I'm going to go get dressed for  
our dinner. Andy, it was nice  
meeting you. Thanks for the  
biscuits.

ANDY  
Pleasure was all mine.

Cheryl exits with Larry starring daggers at her the entire time.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

ANDY (cont.)

Listen, I'm sorry to pop in on you like this. I just hadn't heard anything from you about the part...

LARRY

Yeah. I know.

ANDY

It just seemed like we got on so well.

LARRY

We did. We do. I just...I couldn't call you back because I've been...um...observing...Shmei Drei.

ANDY

What?

LARRY

Shmei drei. It's a little known Jewish holiday where one has to solemnly abstain from having contact with the...the gentiles.

ANDY

Really? I've never heard of that.

LARRY

Only the really hard-core Jews observe. So I couldn't talk on the phone or leave the house for a few days.

Andy smells bullshit.

ANDY

What's the significance of the abstaining from contact with the outside world?

LARRY

It's, um...it signifies Abraham's commitment to. See...in the Torah...

ANDY

You do realize that there are Jewish people in England?

LARRY

Not buying it huh?

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

You watched that bloody show didn't you?

LARRY

Yeah.

ANDY

Aww for fuck's sake!

LARRY

It's just...not really my cup of tea.  
No pun intended.

ANDY

Stop being polite. It's rubbish.  
It's awful.

LARRY

Well, I wasn't going to say that  
but...you know...since you did.  
It's...ummm...not good.

Andy sits down.

LARRY (cont.)

It's terrible is what it is.

ANDY

I knew it. I knew this was going to  
happen. That damn show is going to  
prevent me from doing any proper  
acting and it's not even the show I  
wanted to do.

LARRY

What do you mean?

ANDY

The show I came up with was clever  
and it was funny and it was...real.

Larry is nodding his head.

LARRY

What happened to that show?

ANDY

It's complicated. Creative  
differences. The powers that be..

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

You took the money didn't you?

Andy doesn't say anything. Larry smiles a bit.

ANDY

It was either do their version or go back to being an extra.

LARRY

You took the money.

ANDY

I took the money. And it was the wrong decision.

LARRY

Uhhh...not necessarily. Look, you're making a good living now, right?

ANDY

Yeah.

LARRY

And that shitty show got you out here to meet with a big time Hollywood writer, right?

ANDY

Good point. Listen, I've got my original script right here.

Andy goes into his bag and brings out a dog-eared copy of the original *When The Whistle Blows* script.

ANDY (cont.)

Could you read it?

LARRY

Well...

ANDY

It's just...this thing is never going to see the light of day, I'd at least like some feedback from someone I respect.

LARRY

Ehh...listen...

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

Cheryl enters. She's changed for dinner and is wearing a low cut dress and a push up bra which fully maximize her cleavage. Andy's eyes go directly to her chest and stay there.

ANDY

Wow. You look absolutely amazing.  
Really.

CHERYL

Why thank you Andy.

LARRY

You look great.

ANDY

I mean that dress is...it's very  
supportive...and...flattering.

Larry eyes Andy suspiciously.

CHERYL

You don't think this is too much?

ANDY

No! It's perfect. It's classy,  
it's...you're a very lucky man Mr.  
David.

Cheryl is blushing.

LARRY

Tell me the truth. What was the  
first thing you noticed?

ANDY

How's that?

LARRY

It was the boobs, right?

CHERYL

Larry!

ANDY

I um...I hadn't even noticed,  
honestly.

LARRY

Sure you noticed. It's OK. I'm not  
mad.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

Cheryl is mortified.

CHERYL  
(seething)  
Larry David. Stop it.

LARRY  
Tell me the truth and I'll read this  
script from cover to cover.

Andy looks from Larry, to Cheryl's breasts and back to Larry.  
Then to the ground.

ANDY  
Your wife has a very lovely bosom.

LARRY  
Thank for very much for saying so.

ANDY  
(to Cheryl)  
They really are quite lovely.

CHERYL  
That's very kind of you, Andy.

Larry looks at Cheryl, satisfied.

CUT TO:

INT. ANDY'S HOTEL - DAY

Andy is in the lobby of the hotel. He's just checked out and  
is preparing to leave.

SFX: Andy's cell phone.

ANDY  
Larry David. How are ya?

LARRY  
I got good news and bad news.

ANDY  
I'll go with bad first.

LARRY  
The studio wants to go with Bill  
Nighy for the role of Nigel.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

Can't argue with that one bit. I'm sure he'll be brilliant as usual. How about the good?

LARRY

This script of yours...it's funny.

ANDY

You really think so?

LARRY

It's pretty bloody funny.

ANDY

That's great. I really appreciate that. I mean it.

LARRY

So do I. What do you say we do an American version of *When the Whistle Blows*?

Andy stops in his tracks.

ANDY

Are you slagging me off?

LARRY

Yeah...I don't know that one.

ANDY

You're serious?

LARRY

Absolutely. Other than changing the slang I don't even think we'd have to do that much to it. You interested?

ANDY

Of course. Yes. That sounds like a great idea.

LARRY

OK. Listen, have a good flight and we'll talk in a week or so.

ANDY

Cheers.

LARRY

Bye.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

Andy ends the call slowly walks toward his town car. As he puts on his shades...

ANDY

That's how you're gonna beat 'em,  
Butch. They keep underestimating  
you.

CUT TO:

INT. PUB-NIGHT

Andy and Maggie look on as a friend of theirs blows out the candles on a small birthday cake.

PARTY GOERS

Happy birthday!

MAGGIE

Were American women really that  
impressed with an English accent?

ANDY

Oh, you wouldn't believe it. When  
Larry David's wife opened that door,  
I turned into the bloody Earl of  
Cockney...shire.

Maggie laughs.

ANDY (cont.)

I was all "bugger" this and "blimey"  
that. I made biscuits.

MAGGIE

(shocked)

I didn't know you could make  
biscuits!?

ANDY

I can't. I just made something up.

Maggie almost spits out her drink.

MAGGIE

What did you use?

ANDY

I don't remember. Flour, water...I  
think some baking powder.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

Maggie turns up her nose.

ANDY (cont.)

Now all I need to do is find an attractive American woman who lives here..and hasn't seen my show.

MAGGIE

Why would an attractive woman date you if she hasn't seen your show?

Andy shakes his head.

ANDY

You can't hurt me anymore. Not with those pathetic, British milkers of yours you can't.

MAGGIE

Hey! These have served me quite well.

Andy notices Greg approaching.

ANDY

Perfect. There's that bastard, Greg. I was hoping he'd turn up. I've been rehearsing this since I got on the plane in California.

GREG

Maggie. Andrew.

MAGGIE

Hello.

ANDY

Hello, there.

GREG (cont.)

Looks like a pretty good turnout for our old friend Annie. What's new with you...

Before Greg can say another word, Andy has taken a copy of *Daily Variety* out of his pocket and literally shoved it into Greg's face so that Greg has to grab it.

ANDY

Fuck off.

(To Maggie)

Let's go.

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

MAGGIE

Classy. Is that how they do things  
in Hollywood?

Andy and Maggie exit. Greg recovers and looks at the  
magazine.

Angle on: *Daily Variety*

The headline reads: "*Seinfeld* scribe inks pact for Brit  
laffer."

CUT TO:

EXT. THE IVY - DAY

Larry exits the restaurant with Bill Nighy. They both give  
their tickets to the valet.

BILL NIGHY

I always forget how absolutely  
gorgeous the weather is here.

LARRY

Can't beat it. Can not beat it.

The valet wheels a bike towards Nighy.

VALET

Here you go sir.

BILL NIGHY

Thank you.

Nighy tips the valet.

LARRY

You rode here?

BILL NIGHY

Yes. Whenever I'm in town, I borrow  
my agent's bike. Riding around  
Beverly Hills somehow takes me back  
to my childhood in Caterham.

LARRY

How about that?

BILL NIGHY

We'll be in touch soon, I'm assuming?

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

LARRY  
Absolutely.

BILL NIGHY  
Great. Pleasure meeting you Mr.  
David.

Nighy is about to head off on the sidewalk.

LARRY  
So, you're just gonna ride that thing  
on the sidewalk.

BILL NIGHY  
That's right.

LARRY  
You know...that's  
technically...illegal.

BILL NIGHY  
I highly doubt that.

LARRY  
Yeah...it is. And frankly...it's  
inconsiderate.

BILL NIGHY  
How so?

LARRY  
It's a sidewalk. It's for walking.

Nighy considers this information.

BILL NIGHY  
Curse you Larry David for appealing  
to my British sense of conduct.  
Until next time.

Bill Nighy takes off into the street and is promptly hit by a  
Mini Cooper.

Larry runs over to where Nighy is laying on the ground. A  
crowd starts to gather.

LARRY  
Are you alright?

BILL NIGHY  
Am I alright? I've broken my arm you  
bloody annoying Jew!

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

Larry takes out his cell phone and calls.

LARRY  
Hey, Andy Millman! Listen, there's  
been a change of plans.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END