

SCENE 1 -- CURB YOUR ENTHUSIASM

Larry and Leon are sitting in the kitchen, at the kitchen table. Leon is eating cereal, Larry is having a cup of tea and a muffin. Leon is eating loud and ravenous.

LARRY DAVID

Do you, ya know, think that's necessary to eat like that?

LEON BLACK

Eat like what, Larry?

Leon continues to delete his cereal, slurping, crunching and all.

LARRY DAVID

The slurping, the crunching, the splashing of the milk all over the table.

LEON BLACK

Larry I was tappin' that ass all night, long!

LARRY DAVID

Whose ass are you tapping? Why are you always tapping?

LEON BLACK

I take my shit seriously Larry . . . shit, when I'm tappin' ass all night long I'm hungry as shit the next day!

LARRY DAVID

Me too! But I eat civilized, not like a ravenous animal -- you're a human, not an animal.

LEON BLACK

Oh, I'm an animal in them sheets Larry. Goddamn lion when I'm in that ass, growlin' and shit . . . you tellin' me you don't tap ass like an animal?

Larry shrugs, sips his tea.

LARRY DAVID

I don't know . . . Irma really messed me up. I haven't been in bed with a

woman since.

LEON BLACK

Oh, Larry she fucked you up. She fucked you up big-time, LD. You need that mojo back, that juice. You need juice again, I've got them blue pills on deck LD!

LARRY DAVID

Ahh, I don't know . . . I'll let you know--

The doorbell rings. Larry gets up.

LARRY DAVID

Clean up your milk off the table, it'll drip below the bowl and make a ring.

Larry walks out of the kitchen to the door.

LEON BLACK

Fuck that shit, Larry -- I need to refuel my libido and shit . . . talkin' bout don't do this, don't do that . . .

We cut to Larry opening the door, his face is immediately regretful to have answered the doorbell. We then focus on a Jews for Jesus, door-to-door promoter.

PROMOTER

Hi, ahh, Mr. David?

LARRY DAVID

Yeah, that's me. What do you want?

PROMOTER

Well I'm Shmulie and I'm with Jews for Jesus. Do you have a minute to talk about our lord and savior Jesus Christ?

LARRY DAVID

Ehhhhh, no. No, not really . . . also, this shtick, this act of yours . . . and Shmulie? Shmulie?!

PROMOTER

My parents wanted to engage us at a

young age so my name changed at 5. But
back to Jesus--

LARRY DAVID

Look, I don't wanna waste your time,
you don't wanna waste mine. I'm a real
Jew, OK, I don't need your fake
sympathy and fake Judaism.

PROMOTER

Well, I'm sorry you feel that way but
I think if you let me explain for a
minute--

Leon walks to the door, cereal bowl in hand, milk dripping
down his tank top.

LEON BLACK

Fuck is this shit, Larry?

Leon takes another slurp.

PROMOTER

Hello, sir. What's your name?

LARRY DAVID

Look, we don't have time for this.
Politely, I ask you to leave!

Larry mocks the promoter, using faux-niceness, and hand
gestures that prompt him to get the fuck out.

PROMOTER

Well, here's my flyer and my card in
case you change your mind.

Larry closes the door. Leon confronts him.

LEON BLACK

You ain't gonna go after his ass and
make sure he never comes back again?

LARRY DAVID

You're not gonna stop slurping?! Look
at you, you're drooling milk! Milk!!

LEON BLACK

Fuck that shit Larry, go outside and
take it out on that Jews for Jesus
mother fucker.

LARRY DAVID
Don't slurp! Don't! Slurp! It's gross!

Leon walks upstairs.

LARRY DAVID
You better not take that shit upstairs
. . . Leon? Leon!!

Larry opens the door to see the promoter taking record of his visit to Larry's.

PROMOTER
Mr. David! Change your mind?

LARRY DAVID
Why are you still here?

PROMOTER
Standard door-to-door procedure; we wait 5 minutes to ensure customers that Jesus is always there for them.

LARRY DAVID
Leave, just leave. Wander the neighborhood for 40 years why don't you!

Leon appears out of a second story window.

LEON BLACK
Yeah, you TELL em', LD!

Larry and the promoter look up to Leon. Leon eats another bite of cereal, purposely dragging out his sip. Larry is vehement.

LARRY DAVID
Shut up, Leon! Shut. Up! No more slurping, no more slurping, no more!

The promoter takes out his phone and calls his pastor.

PROMOTER
Hey, Pastor Rick -- I'm here at a house and it seems we have someone in denial and in a bad relationship.

Larry blows up, turns around to the promoter.

LARRY DAVID

Get off my fuckin' lawn! Get off!

Larry turns back to Leon. He slurps again. The promoter gets off his phone.

PROMOTER

Good news, Larry! Pastor Rick is headed over.

LARRY DAVID

Ahhhhhhhhh! Get out of here, and stop slurping, get the fuck downstairs. Cereal and ass tapping privileges are over!

Larry looks back to the promoter.

LARRY DAVID

I'm already Jewish enough -- look at me, I'm balding!! You think Christ could fix this? Do you?!

The Curb theme song starts to play as we pan out to see the house, zooming out and hearing the argument continue to play out.