

SEINFELD - "THE ICY HOT"
AN ORIGINAL SPEC SCRIPT

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CHYRON:

Somewhere during the Summer of 1996, while boarding what they thought was a new car on the 456 line, the SEINFELD GANG inadvertently embarked on a spaceship bound for the stars.

During the accidental mission, the Manhattanite malcontents are exposed to COSMIC RAYS, endowing them with the superpowers of famed Marvel heroes THE FANTASTIC FOUR.

JERRY can contort and stretch his body like silly putty. ELAINE controls force fields that turn her invisible. KRAMER is the Human Torch, a flaming figure with the power of flight. Lastly, GEORGE has permanently taken the visage of The Thing, an oversized orange palooka with skin made of rocks.

COLD OPEN:

INT. COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT

JERRY performs in front of the curtain.

JERRY

See, to me, the "fantastic" mantle is all wrong. I'm not fantastic. I don't have fantasies. I don't even READ fantasy.

The rhythm in the background.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Frankly, I'm not convinced that they didn't just take the easy way out with the alliteration. And that's no way to name a team. You couldn't do that for the Yankees:

(as broadcaster)

"The Noteworthy Nine taking the field, leaving the Sabbatic Sixteen on the bench."

(as himself)

Are we gonna do this with all numbers now? What happens when you go to the bank:

(as teller)

"Would you like your withdrawal in Fanciful Fifties or Tremendous Twenties?"

In comes the bassline.

JERRY (CONT'D)

What really annoys me are these bad guys. "Masters of Evil," "Sinister Six." "Sinister!?" Why are these bad guys always advertising their intentions? They show up to the robbery in a cloud of green smoke *POOF*, a purple hat with matching purple pointy shoes. The icon on their chest is just a giant thumbs down.

(as evil villain)

"Give me all your money!"

(a beat)

"In Horrendous Hundreds!"

Bassline goes up.

END COLD OPEN.

ACT I:

INT. STEINBRENNER'S OFFICE - DAY

GEORGE, craggy and orange, knocks before he enters. Not remembering his own strength, his simple rapping splits the wooden door.

A beat. George decides to ignore it.

GEORGE

You wanted to see me, sir?

As usual, we can only see the back of the boss' head. However, this time (and for the rest of the episode), his usual grey coif is sheathed in a long, horned, PURPLE HELMET.

With absolutely no explanation, STEINBRENNER is GALACTUS, THE DEVOURER OF WORLDS.

STEINBRENNER

(his usual frenetic)

That's right, George. Been a lot of talk about you. Everybody's been telling me about Big George, the Thing!

GEORGE

Well, not actually a Thing, sir. Still the same old me.

STEINBRENNER

Not a chance, George. Look at your fingers! They're the size of Kosher Brats. You're a THING, George! And you're just what the Yankees need!

GEORGE

Sir?

STEINBRENNER

Picture this, George: THE NEW YORK THINGS. No more blue and white pinstripes. New uniforms: Orange. Rocky. STRONG. And YOU. YOU'RE the new mascot, George.

GEORGE

I'm not sure that's such a good idea--

STEINBRENNER

(interrupting)

Now traditionally, new mascots get pelted with beers, hot dogs, batteries. But that's not gonna hurt a big guy like you, now is it, George-y?

George has already started wobbling out. There's no winning against Steinbrenner. George IS the new mascot, and he knows it.

STEINBRENNER (CONT'D)

Now where I come from, mascots aren't called mascots. Heralds, we called them. The trouble with heralds, of course, is they betray you. Now George, you ever hear about this out-of-the-way place called Zenn-La? Not a great place to pick a herald, let me tell you, George...

Steinbrenner continues to prattle endlessly as George exits.

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jerry and George are chatting in the kitchen. ELAINE leans against the couch, munching on an apple and listening.

JERRY

(incredulously)

The New York Things?

GEORGE

And he wants ME to be the mascot!

JERRY

Hey, the mascot, look at you!

GEORGE

I don't even like that name.

ELAINE

(gleefully)

What? The THING?

GEORGE

It's not funny, Elaine. At least you guys look normal. It's not fair.

ELAINE

You'll be beloved by millions!

JERRY

Sure! ...After they spend a year or two pelting you with batteries.

ELAINE

Ah, that wouldn't hurt a big guy like you, now would it?

She playfully slaps George on the back, then recoils her hand in pain.

JERRY

So what happens now?

GEORGE

Steinbrenner has me on a schedule. I'm working out in the players' gym.

ELAINE

There, see? It's not all bad.

GEORGE

I did meet this cute rock climbing instructor.

JERRY

You, rock climbing? That's like the Michelin Man going for a ride in a tire swing.

George, exasperated, goes to sit on the couch.

JERRY (CONT'D)

(stopping him)

Ah-ah-ah-ah!

Jerry's limbs extend, from the kitchen, all the way behind the couch, and pull out a big, blue tarp. His arms, now twenty feet long, quickly unfurl the tarp and lay it carefully over the couch.

He arms re-form to human length while the other two stare at him.

JERRY (CONT'D)

(off George's look)

Last time you were here, you got the cushions all gritty.

(a beat)

(MORE)

JERRY (CONT'D)

The orange clashes against the teal!

George just sighs to himself and sits on the tarp.

KRAMER swings in wearing a robe, a towel around his neck.

ELAINE

Hey, what's going on?

KRAMER

I'll tell you what's going on. Jerry and I are going to the Turkish Baths.

ELAINE

Really?

JERRY

Yeah, Kramer found this great Turkish Bath House on the Lower East Side. We've been going a couple times a week.

ELAINE

How come?

KRAMER

Do you know what it's like being the Human Torch? The toll it takes on your body hydration, being that temperature? If I don't get some serious steam, my skin gets as craggy and rough as uneven concrete.

Everyone looks at George. He shifts uncomfortably, the tarp underneath him crinkling noisily.

ELAINE

Why not just use the sauna at the health club?

JERRY

They won't let him in after last time.

ELAINE

What happened?

KRAMER

Oh, I sneezed and accidentally set fire to their juice bar.

(concerned)

(MORE)

KRAMER (CONT'D)

I think I'm allergic to wheatgrass!
(back to normal)

Besides, that sauna's just a stale
pot of salt water on top of a hot
plate. This is a Turkish bath,
Elaine. Hot, dry, natural air.
Cool, crisp water cascading onto
molten stones so hot it's like
they've been sucked out of the
planet's core.

ELAINE

That actually sounds really nice.

JERRY

(earnestly)

It is a great place to unwind.

KRAMER

(kramer-ism)

Dit-dit-dit!

ELAINE

All right, I'll check it out with
you.

JERRY

Great. Coed hours start at six.

(to George)

You free? Or have you got a Thing?

INT. TURKISH BATH HOUSE - LATER

Jerry and Elaine sit on a rock slab, leaning against ornately
tiled columns. They're draped in towels with steam
surrounding them.

ELAINE

This is SO. WONDERFUL. I can't
believe George didn't want to come.

JERRY

Probably for the best. If he sweat
too much, I think there'd be some
form of erosion.

Just then, a wildly handsome and well-built man, THE BODY,
walks by in a towel. Elaine can't keep her eyes off him.

ELAINE

Wow-ee. He is in really good shape.

JERRY

I never knew you were so into muscles.

ELAINE

We're superheroes now, Jerry. We deserve to be with partners who can match our physical prowess.

JERRY

And you're hoping he's a "serial capist."

ELAINE

That's right, a "serial capist."

She slides over and clutches to Jerry.

ELAINE (CONT'D)

Here, hide me. I want to get a closer look.

JERRY

Elaine, you're the Invisible Woman.

Elaine shakes off the momentary stupidity.

ELAINE

Oh yeah.

She turns invisible.

Kramer enters and, unable to see Elaine, sits right on top of her.

ELAINE (CONT'D)

HEY!

Kramer bolts up like he sat on a thumbtack. He looks around for the source of the voice, confused.

ELAINE (CONT'D)

It's ME, ya jackass.

KRAMER

Elaine?

ELAINE

Yes, Elaine. The only invisible person you know.

KRAMER

(to Jerry)

She can turn invisible?

JERRY

How do you not know this?

KRAMER

I thought I was the only one who
got powers.

The Body exits.

ELAINE

I'm going after him. Move it, Sun
Ra.

Kramer gets shoved by an unseen Elaine and falls clean over.

KRAMER

(from the ground)

That's wild. Do you have powers
too, buddy?

EXT. FRONT OF TURKISH BATH, NYC STREET - NIGHT

Elaine waits outside as The Body walks out. She's about to
introduce herself when THE BODDIX, his equally attractive
girlfriend, walks into his arms. They kiss.

Captivated, Elaine spies from the entryway.

The Body hails a cab, and the Body Couple enter. Elaine turns
invisible as she approaches the open passenger window.

INT. CAB - CONTINUOUS

We can hear Elaine grunt and crawl her way into the passenger
seat.

CABBIE

Did you hear something?

The couple shrug it off.

INT. YANKEE TEAM GYM - DAY

George is beneath a climbing wall, strapped to a harness.
He's belaying VICKY, a beautiful redhead in a blue leotard.
She jumps down the last leg of the wall and faux-accidentally
clutches onto George to break her fall.

VICKY

Wow, you're strong. I feel so safe
when I'm around you.

GEORGE
(oblivious)
You know, in the Cub Scouts, I
learned how to spot poison sumac.

She persists.

VICKY
You may think it's silly, but
you're so safe that you make me
want to be UN-safe.

She feigns a whip crack motion and gives him a suggestive look. George finally picks up on it.

EXT. APARTMENT FIRE ESCAPE - NIGHT

Elaine peers through a fogged-up window, spying on the Body Couple's bedroom activities. She wipes the window with an invisible sleeve and continues gawking.

ELAINE
Excelsior.

END ACT I.

ACT II:

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - NEXT DAY

George is in the kitchen, unable to find any food receptacle big enough to fit his hand.

Jerry interrogates him from the living room.

JERRY

So she took you home? What happened then?

GEORGE

It's called "power play," Jerry.

JERRY

"Power play?"

GEORGE

Yeah, "power play." Sex that you can only do because of someone's abilities.

JERRY

But your only ability is finding slacks with a 96" waist.

GEORGE

Well, Vicky enjoyed herself.
(proudly, while stretching)
It got pretty kinky, actually.

JERRY

Don't tell me. Candle wax?

GEORGE

Yep.

JERRY

Blindfolds? Whips?

GEORGE

Keep going.

JERRY

Not chains...?

GEORGE

(excited)

We took one off the stationary bike at the gym.

JERRY

Oh, Leave the Room/Doctor Doom.
George, this stuff is pretty out
there.

GEORGE

Think about it, Jerry. Why else
would a woman like Vicky be into
me?

JERRY

She was molested by a geologist?

GEORGE

Because I can take it! Each time
that whip cracks, it validates my
freakish form.

JERRY

You? This morning, I almost washed
myself down the shower drain.

GEORGE

Jerry, you really should experiment
a little. With your stretchiness?
The possibilities are endless.

Jerry is visibly abhorred.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

What?

JERRY

This whole thing. It just leaves me
a little off-put.

GEORGE

Off-put? As in, it's off-putting?

JERRY

Yes, it's off-putting!

GEORGE

Since when is superhero sex more
depraved than our regular sordid
lives?

JERRY

Can we just drop it?

Jerry is still facing the other way when Kramer enters,
wearing only a pair of blue briefs. His skin is absolutely
glistening.

KRAMER

Hey buddy.

JERRY

Hey. You wanna go back to the baths today?

Jerry turns and sees Kramer.

JERRY (CONT'D)

(panicked)

Where are your clothes?

KRAMER

I don't need the baths anymore.

JERRY

I'd rather you answer the second question.

KRAMER

It's because I've found something much better.

JERRY

Better than the baths? Balderdash!

KRAMER

Not at all. Because I've got this.

He reveals a small plastic container as a magician reveals a hidden dove.

JERRY

Not the balm again.

KRAMER

Not balm, Jerry: ICY. HOT.

JERRY

Icy hot?

KRAMER

Icy hot, Jerry.

GEORGE

Oh yeah, we've got cases of that stuff in the Yankee locker room. The trainer swears by it.

KRAMER

You better believe it. It stimulates the nerve sensors to replicate the frigid chill of the arctic air, followed by the relaxing warmth of the humid selva. But all contained in the comfort of my own personal ecosystem.

JERRY

(referring to his apartment)

You mean MY personal ecosystem.

Jerry sniffs at Kramer.

JERRY (CONT'D)

You smell like an old man chewing drugstore gum.

KRAMER

And the best part is, I don't have to shoot all the way to the baths. See, whenever I fly, I have to turn into a fireball. So the clothes I'm wearing always burn up. I've only got one outfit left!

Kramer picks up a jar of nuts. His hands are so greasy that it immediately slips out of his hand, spilling nuts everywhere.

JERRY

You covered yourself in that stuff? Is that even safe?

KRAMER

Better than safe, Jerry. It's like being wrapped in a warm blanket of analgesic invulnerability.

JERRY

Well, while you're wriggling around in a state of skin suffocation, be sure you pick up this mess.

KRAMER

Your arms are stretchy.

(grinning)

Can't you just form a dustbin and scoop them up yourself?

He holds his Kramer-charm look while leaving, but promptly slips on the doorknob.

After a protracted physical struggle, he finally gets the door open, spilling even more nuts as he exits.

GEORGE
You can, can't you.

JERRY
Yes, but that's not the point!

GEORGE
All right, I'm going to meet Vicky.

George waddles to the entrance, when Elaine suddenly shows up from the hallway. They have an awkward physical showdown in which neither moves.

ELAINE
Do you have to take up the whole doorframe?

GEORGE
(obviously)
Yes!

Elaine moves aside and George, sidestepping through the doorway, exits. Elaine enters.

JERRY
Hey, did you get to talk to that guy yesterday? The Body?

ELAINE
Oh. Yeah, I...

She looks at Jerry evasively, not wanting to explain.

JERRY
(off her look)
Elaine?

ELAINE
Yeah. Uh, I mean, no. I didn't get to.

JERRY
Didn't you see him?

ELAINE
(nervously)
Did I SEE him? Well yeah, I SAW him. Outside the baths. But that was it. I didn't see him anywhere else. Or you mean like X-ray?
(MORE)

ELAINE (CONT'D)
I didn't get X-ray vision. Did you
get X-ray vision?

JERRY
What are you talking about?

ELAINE
...nothing.

JERRY
Are you ill?

ELAINE
Me? No, I'm fine. Just fine. Fine
as a fiddle!

JERRY
(suspiciously)
"Fit."

ELAINE
(longingly)
He's fit all right.

Elaine flashes him an innocent grin.

INT. KRAMER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Kramer is sitting on his couch, happily slathering himself with Icy Hot. Suddenly, he scoops his fingers into the small container and they come out empty. He reacts spastically, then looks to the closet to his one remaining outfit.

INT. DRUGSTORE - LATER

Smoking hair and clothes in tatters, Kramer enters. Through the huge patches in his clothes, his body is still greasy from his latest Icy Hot application.

The middle-aged, Eastern European SHOP OWNER immediately takes notice of him.

SHOP OWNER
(suspiciously)
Can I help you?

KRAMER
Yeah, I'm looking for some Icy Hot.

SHOP OWNER
Okay, that's it, get out of my
shop.

KRAMER

What?

SHOP OWNER

Get out, get out of my shop. You shiny, greasy, naked man. I don't sell such things to people like you.

KRAMER

No, but I just need to--

SHOP OWNER

(interrupting)

Out, I said. I don't want to know what you use it for. No perverts! No perverts!

He's pushed Kramer all the way to the door, and Kramer again slips on the handle trying to get out.

EXT. FRONT OF DRUGSTORE, NYC STREET - CONTINUOUS

Kramer is shoved out the door. He almost bumps into George, who's walking down the street, odd paraphernalia jutting out the top of a Home Depot bag he's carrying.

KRAMER

(calling back into shop)

But I'm not a pervert!

GEORGE

Kramer? What's going on?

KRAMER

Just another posse-phobic, tearing down sex positivity.

GEORGE

I mean with your clothes. And you smell like a laundromat fire.

KRAMER

Yeah, well, that's what happens when you burn your last outfit. Now what am I gonna do for my skin hydration?

George shrugs.

KRAMER (CONT'D)

Wait a minute. George, you said there's Icy Hot in the Yankee locker room, right?

GEORGE

Yeah...

KRAMER

Well, how about you swipe me a few?

GEORGE

Kramer, I'm about to be the mascot for the Yankees. Do you know the trouble I could get into?

KRAMER

Tell them it's for your act. You're in entertainment now, George. You can do whatever you want!

(referring to shopping bags)

Now, what have we got here?

GEORGE

(self-consciously)

Oh. Um, nothing.

George hugs the bags closer to himself. Kramer reaches in anyway. George doesn't let him.

They have a brief playground-style slap fight. Kramer shoots a fireball over George's head, temporarily distracting George, who drops the bag. Kramer picks it up and pulls items out.

KRAMER

Steel cord? Barbed wire?

GEORGE

All right, ALL RIGHT!

George snatches the bag back.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

(delicately)

Vicky and I are... *aggressive* in the bedroom, and I'm too strong for her... *equipment* to hold me. Do you have to tell the whole neighborhood?

KRAMER

That's nothing to be ashamed of, George. Sexual experimentation is good for the soul. Releases the demons hidden down deep inside.

George is touched by Kramer's tenderness.

GEORGE

Really? You don't think I'm weird?

KRAMER

Weird!? George, underneath all that disfigurement, you're still a man, and a man has needs. I think it's great that you've found a woman with whom you can take advantage of your, uh... condition.

GEORGE

Thank you. You know, Jerry was very judgmental when I told him.

KRAMER

Ah, that's because Jerry's a prude.

GEORGE

He is a prude, isn't he?

KRAMER

He just doesn't realize that with these new powers, we now have a responsibility to ourselves and to our fellow man.

Just then, right on the street in front of them, an ELDERLY WOMAN is being carjacked at knifepoint.

CARJACKER

Get out! Gimme the keys or I'll cut you!

ELDERLY WOMAN

Help! Someone please help!

The carjacker drives away in her vehicle, leaving the elderly woman helpless.

George and Kramer witness the entire melee.

KRAMER

Well, I'm headed back to the baths.

GEORGE
Yeah, I'll see you later.

INT. MONK'S CAFE - DAY

Jerry and George sit at a booth, sipping coffee.

GEORGE
Then he drove off in her car.

JERRY
So what did you do?

GEORGE
I got the hell out of there!

JERRY
I see. So under your lithic
largesse, the public is free to
practice in sadism as well as
masochism.

GEORGE
What about you? Didn't they knock
over that liquor store on 82nd last
month?

JERRY
I couldn't get down there.

GEORGE
Why not?

JERRY
I sat down on a rattan chair and
started pressing through it like
pasta dough.

GEORGE
Gross.

JERRY
Yeah, I've got some stuff to figure
out.

The Body Couple enter. Elaine lingers behind them, trying to
look casual.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Hey, 'Lainey!

She immediately shushes Jerry, then stealthily slides into
the booth with them.

JERRY (CONT'D)

(hushed)

What?

ELAINE

Nothing, nothing.

JERRY

Why are you being so mysterious?

ELAINE

All right! I've been stalking The Body since the other night.

GEORGE

Who's "The Body?"

ELAINE

When Jerry and I went to the Turkish Baths, I saw this gorgeous guy there. So I waited out front to talk to him, but then he kissed his even more gorgeous girlfriend.

JERRY

The Body has a Boddix?

ELAINE

Yeah! And so, they were just so beautiful together, like a pair of Greek gods! I couldn't take my eyes off of them! So I followed them home and then--

JERRY

And then?

ELAINE

I watched them play a game of Lee & Kirby.

Nothing.

ELAINE (CONT'D)

Clobberin' Time? Uatu the Watcher? Silver Surfing?

A beat. It takes Jerry a second.

JERRY

Oh my god. You spied on them having sex!?

ELAINE

It wasn't on purpose! It just sort of happened. I wouldn't have thought I'd be into it, but once I went invisible...

JERRY

Yeah?

ELAINE

(sheepishly)

It all just sort of Storm'd my Susan.

GEORGE

(casually)

Voyeurism, huh? I can get behind it.

ELAINE

(to George)

Thanks.

(to Jerry)

And it's not like they're so private anyway. They've gone at it in the park, the laundry room--

JERRY

--inside their locked apartment bedroom.

GEORGE

Exhibitionism too, huh? I'm for it.

ELAINE

(to George)

Thanks.

(to Jerry)

And that was only once.

JERRY

Well, this is just a new level of deviance for me.

ELAINE

See, there. There! That's why I didn't tell you.

JERRY

Why?

GEORGE

Because Jerry's a prude.

ELAINE

He is a prude, isn't he.

JERRY

(jerry-ism)

But I don't WANNA be a prude!

GEORGE

(to Elaine)

I told him that I'd finally found a woman who appreciates me, and he shrugged it off as perverse.

JERRY

She appreciates you because she can whip a bike chain across your back and not get charged with battery!

ELAINE

Face it, Jerry. George and I are using our powers to broaden our sexual horizons, and you can't handle it. Frankly, I think we should all strive to be as open as The Body and Boddix.

The Body Couple exit.

JERRY

There go the Dr. and Mrs. Kinsey.

ELAINE

Ooh, they're on their way back to the baths. I'm gonna see if I can catch them in the steam room again.

JERRY

The steam room?

ELAINE

Yeah. Last time, I raised them ever-so-slightly into the air using an invisible force field, and made it so I could only see their feet.

Jerry's nose wrinkles in disgust.

GEORGE

Levitating Power Play Peeping Tom foot-fetishism? I'm on board.

JERRY

Oh, will you shut up.

Elaine exits.

GEORGE

So you're seriously gonna lag
behind while Elaine and I get off
on our amazing new superhero sex?

JERRY

(debating)
Well...

GEORGE

It's a journey, Jerry!

He winks, then picks up his coffee cup, which shatters to bits in his grip.

INT. TURKISH BATHS - LATER

Kramer enters, stands in the middle of the room, and practices a breathing exercise he learned from the Kramer in Earth-928.

Behind him, The Body and Boddix are pawing at each other and giggling, preparing for their next tryst.

Kramer goes to sit on a slab, and again plops himself right on Elaine. She switches back to visible.

KRAMER

Oh, c'mon. Elaine?

ELAINE

Quiet, you're going to give me
away!

KRAMER

Why does this keep happening? Are
you spying on me? Listen, sweetie,
you're a beautiful woman, but it's
not in the cards for you and I.

ELAINE

Give me a break. I'm not spying on
you, you combustible moron. I'm
spying on them!

Kramer sees an older couple, all sagging skin and grey body hair.

KRAMER

Gene and Betty? They're so squishy.

ELAINE
Not them. Them!

She points at The Body Couple, then sniffs her arm.

ELAINE (CONT'D)
What is this? Why do I smell like a
pack of old menthols?

KRAMER
That's the Icy Hot. You can thank
me later.

ELAINE
"Thank you?" You got it all over
me.

Elaine looks around-- The Body Couple have left.

ELAINE (CONT'D)
Wait, where'd they go?

KRAMER
You know, for an invisible spy,
you're not very observant.

Elaine sighs, exasperated. She leaves, but not before waving
her hands at Kramer in a "using my powers" gesture.

Kramer is lifted in the air by an invisible force field.
After flailing for a few seconds, he gets comfortable and
assumes his breathing position from before.

INT. BODY COUPLE BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Body and Boddix rush into their room, ready to ravage
each other. The Boddix stops suddenly and sniffs.

THE BODDIX
What's that smell?

INT. STEINBRENNER'S OFFICE - DAY

Steinbrenner is still wearing his immense purple helmet.

STEINBRENNER
Come in, George. I've gotten wind
of some hanky-panky going on at the
gym. Cases of balm disappearing
mysteriously. Mascots and trainers
cavorting together. Bit of the old
"power play," eh George?

GEORGE

See, it's not actually a balm--

STEINBRENNER

(interrupting)

Now I'm no prude, George. Remind me to tell you about the women on Planet Taa. Big Stein has had his hijinks! But you're in the limelight now, your contract will have to contain a morality clause.

GEORGE

Yes, sir.

He starts walking out.

STEINBRENNER

Now, where was I. Women on Taa! Let me tell you, George. When the Cosmic Egg is about to go crunch, they go armageddon-crazy. Just remind them about the radiation, and they'll jump in the backseat quicker than a snap from the Infinity Gauntlet!

George is still nodding deferentially while exiting.

STEINBRENNER (CONT'D)

George. George! Anybody comes asking, you didn't hear about the gauntlet from me! Now, here's how you tell if a Skrull is really a woman or not...

He drones on and on.

END ACT II.

ACT III:

INT. BODY COUPLE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Elaine is visible, and has been caught and confronted.

THE BODDIX

You've been spying on us having sex?

THE BODY

That's it, I'm calling the police.

The Body picks up the phone.

ELAINE

Wait, please. We're all responsible, sexually experimental adults.

(trying to think of an excuse)

Hold on, uhh--

(it comes to her)

My powers! I have powers, my friends and I, we all have abilities. There's gotta be something we can do for you.

The Body and Boddix share a look.

THE BODDIX

Do you know that guy who can stretch his entire body?

Elaine sighs.

ELAINE

Uh-huh.

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Elaine and Jerry argue in the kitchen.

JERRY

You told them I'd do WHAT!?

ELAINE

Please, Jerry. It's my only way out.

JERRY

Well, there's no way I'm going through with this.

ELAINE

Don't you want to prove that you're not a prude? This is your chance, Jer.

Jerry looks torn.

ELAINE (CONT'D)

Look, I said I'd meet them out front. Just come say hi, feel them out. They're nice people!

He grabs his coat.

JERRY

"Serial capists." Psh.

EXT. FRONT OF JERRY'S APARTMENT, NYC STREET - LATER

Jerry and Elaine step outside to a waiting Body Couple. Jerry is cagey.

ELAINE

So, this is my friend Jerry.

THE BODDIX

(warmly)

Nice to meet you.

Jerry's taken by this beautiful woman's enthusiastic reception.

THE BODY

VERY nice.

Back to cagey. He fake smiles.

JERRY

(through his teeth)

Hello.

THE BODDIX

I assume Elaine explained the situation?

JERRY

Let's just cut through the cosmos. What exactly are you proposing?

EXT. NYC STREET - JUST THEN

George and Vicky walk towards Jerry's building. George carries a case of Icy Hot.

GEORGE

So I told Steinbrenner that I didn't care what people thought of our relationship. I like us!

VICKY

Eh.

GEORGE

Don't you?

VICKY

I like that I can whip a bike chain across your back. I can't face another battery charge, George.

GEORGE

So our whole thing is just about sex?

VICKY

Is that so bad?

GEORGE

(a beat)

It's just never happened to me before.

They're approaching Jerry's building.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Kramer said he'd meet me out front, but I don't see him. Look, there's Jerry and Elaine! Hey, Jerry!

BEGIN: SILENT DIALOGUE

MUSIC CUE: Theme to 1967 Hanna/Barbera "Fantastic Four" cartoon series

SLOW MOTION:

The Body Couple's detailed sexual diatribe, though unheard by us, is punctuated by grand, obscene gestures.

Jerry's reaction is a montage of emotions: Shock. Dismay. Slight curiosity. Then finally, disgust.

Finally, the music softens, and we hear Jerry's voice (at regular speed):

JERRY

Let me get this straight. You want
me to--

Once again, his words become inaudible. However, George and Vicky, now within earshot, react:

George's alarmed face mouthing, "Jerry, no!"

Vicky, eyes wide, beaming smile, excitedly nodding in agreement.

END SLOW MOTION.

END MUSIC CUE.

END SILENT DIALOGUE.

Jerry's reiteration has left him breathless. Even Elaine is in a classic pearl-clutching pose. Vicky is practically drooling.

VICKY

Isn't that your friend Jerry? The
stretchy guy?
(she shudders)
He looks like he could squeeze.

As she walks towards him alluringly-- FREEZE FRAME.

END ACT III.

BUTTON:

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jerry, George, and Elaine sit on the sofas, shellshocked. They each look like they could use a long shower.

Kramer is at the table in the background, open case of Icy Hot, happily slathering himself.

GEORGE

I guess I should thank you for turning Vicky down.

JERRY

Are you kidding? After hearing that, I may never have sex again.

ELAINE

Sorry about that. I didn't plan on her and The Body Couple hooking up and looking for the nearest motel.

JERRY

Or steam room.

ELAINE

Although I guess that means you don't have to worry about your morality clause, eh George?

GEORGE

("cut the crap")
I heard you making plans with them for later.

ELAINE

(sheepishly)
Just some sordid super-powered exhibitionist orgy--

GEORGE

(interrupting)
Oh, spare me, you pervert.

KRAMER

(to nobody)
Just another posse-phobic, tearing down sex positivity.

Bassline.

FADE OUT.