

Curb Your Enthusiasm

"Dark Larry & the Mea Culpa"

A Spec Script

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The First Five
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INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT.

TIGHT ON: An ALARM CLOCK, it reads 3:42 A.M. Next to it, Larry David's trademark spectacles.

LEON (O.S.)

HaHA! You know how I "dooze it", yeah baby this is my spot. Told you I lived here. Hold on, let me find my keys... Shit. Think I... Hold on. Larry! LAR-RAY! I know you can hear me! Wake your ass up! I locked myself out again!

Larry's hand reaches into frame and grabs his glasses. From the door we watch as a disgruntled LARRY DAVID shuffles half asleep towards us in the dark.

EXT. GUEST HOUSE - NIGHT.

LEON, and an attractive woman, REBECCA, shiver in the damp late night air.

LEON

Goddamn Larry, what's taking his ass so long?

REBECCA

Do you really live here, I'm not trying to get in trouble...

LEON

Yes, I told you I live here, c'mon now Larry--

The back door of the main home opens and Larry shuffles out.

LEON (cont'd)

There he is! Hold on. Larry!

Leon trots over to meet him.

LARRY

Wh-what in the hell are you doing? My day's going to be ruined, I'm not going to be able to go back to sleep after this! It's four a.m.! You're yelling my name? Where are your keys?

LEON
(Quietly)
Can't find 'em, and I'm trying to do
the dizzle.

Leon glances back over his shoulder, Larry leans past,
notices Rebecca waiting. She waves politely.

REBECCA
Hi...

LARRY
What'd I tell you? You have to have a
system. Keys go in the same pocket,
every time. For me it's the right
front pocket. Before I leave the
house I go back pocket, right side,
wallet. Front pocket, right, keys.
Cell phone goes here on the left.
Wallet, keys, phone. You see? You
have to have a system.

LEON
You keep your phone in your front
pocket Larry? Don't it be getting in
the way and shit? My shit needs room
to breath.

LARRY
That's not the point, the point is,
you need to have a system!

LEON
Where's the keys at? She's all primed
up and the longer we talk, the more
she's thinking about getting her ass
outta here.

REBECCA
Hey Leon, I'm thinking maybe I should
go?

LEON
Don't you go anywhere girl, I'm
coming!
(To Larry)
I'll take care of this whole key
thing tomorrow. Nobody is losing
their keys again.

Larry begrudgingly pulls the keys from his pocket.

LARRY

Here. The whole day is ruined now, it's ruined. I was supposed to go golfing with Jeff, I'm going to be exhausted.

LEON

Mea culpa Larry, alright? I said I'd take care of this key shit, I'll take care of it. Never happen again I promise.

LARRY

Mea culpa, how do you know mea culpa?

LEON

You know I'm all about my Latin phrases and shit. Quid Pro Quo, this for that, Carpe Noctem, seize the night, because I'm always seizing that shit, basically a night owl, I'm always saying that shit.

LARRY

Well look at you.

REBECCA

Leon?

LEON

I'll take care of this key situation, you'll see!

Leon turns and trots back Rebecca.

LEON (cont'd)

Told you I lived here...

REBECCA

Okay, hurry up though, I'm getting cold.

LEON

And I'm about to warm that ass up
haHA!

She giggles. We pan to watch Larry re-enter the home.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY.

Larry, bags under his eyes and a dour expression on his face, watches as JEFF hits a long put and miraculously SINKS IT! Jeff immediately celebrates and it's gratuitous, head nodding, air guitar, punching randomly into the wild blue...

JEFF

That's a 94 for the day, 94! Did you see that?! WHOO!

LARRY

What are you doing?

Jeff's doing air shotgun blasts.

JEFF

Yeah baby! You see that? 94! A 94?! I broke a hundred, can you believe it! Did you see that?!

Jeff shreds air guitar like he's Van Halen.

LARRY

Course I saw it, you played a great game...

JEFF

Oh what a game, what a big bowl of amazing!

Jeff trots around the hole like he's just knocked out Manny Pacquiao.

LARRY

Okay, that's enough... Jeff? Hey. C'mon...

JEFF

What?

LARRY

It's gratuitous.

JEFF

The celebration should reflect the size of the victory, and that my friend, was a giant, massive victory.

LARRY

Tiger Woods didn't celebrate this much after the Masters. Enough is enough.

EXT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY.

Jeff and Larry walk from the clubhouse toward the valet stand.

JEFF

Told you about those lessons I've been taking? Anastasi's changed my whole game.

LARRY

Anastasi? What kind of name is that?

JEFF

Russian, Freddy Funkhouser hooked me up. Cousin of theirs.

LARRY

A lot of Russians on that side of the family.

JEFF

Lot of Russians.

LARRY

You know he's a Trump supporter? I just found that out.

JEFF

He has sex with blow up dolls, you don't bat an eye, but he's a Trump supporter and that's the problem?

LARRY

One of those I can understand the thought process behind.

JEFF

I don't care what your politics are- What's that? Some dictator's giving golf lessons? Said he can get me to break 100? Sign me up!

LARRY

You're saying you'd take lessons from Pol Pot? Is that what you're saying?

JEFF

Pol Pot?! He doesn't have the disposition to teach golf!