

## Seinfeld: The Car Reservation

### Script

Clerk: Can I help you? Name please

Jerry: Seinfeld, I made a reservation for a midsize and she's a small. I'm kidding around of course.

Clerk: Okay, lets see here.

Jerry: Sixty-six years old!?

**Elaine:** "Yeah, well he's in perfect health. He works out. **He's vibrant.** You'd really like him.

Jerry: Why do people always say that? I hate everybody. Why would I like him?

Elaine: So what do you think would you go out with a sixty-six year old woman?

Jerry: Well, I'll tell you, she'd have to be really vibrant. So vibrant she'd be spinning.

Clerk: Well, I'm sorry, we have no midsize available at the moment.

Jerry: I don't understand. I made a reservation. Do you have my reservation?

Clerk: Yes, we do. Unfortunately, we ran out of cars.

Jerry: But the reservation keeps the car here! That's why you have the reservations.

**Clerk:** "I know why we have reservations."

**Jerry:** "I don't think you do. If you did, I'd have a car. See, you know how to *take the reservation*, you just don't know how to *hold the reservation*. And that's really the most important part of the reservation: "The holding." Anyone can just take them."

Clerk: Let me, uh, speak with my supervisor.

Jerry: Here we go: The supervisor. You know what she is saying over there? Hey Marge, you see those two people over there, they think I'm talking to you. So you pretend like you are talking to me. Okay, now you start talking.

Elaine: Oh! You mean like this so it looks like I'm saying something but I'm not really saying anything at all?

Jerry: Okay, now you say something else and they won't yell at me because they thought I was checking with you.

Elaine: That's it. I think that's enough. See you later.

Clerk: I'm sorry, my supervisor says there's nothing we can do.

**Jerry:** "Yeah, it looked like you were in a real conversation over there."

**Clerk:** **Well we do have a compact if you would like that.**

**Jerry:** Fine.

Clerk: Alright, well we have a blue Ford Escort for you Mr. Seinfeld. Would you like insurance?

Jerry: "Yeah, you better give me the insurance because I'm going to **beat the hell out** of this thing."