

SEINFELD - "THE TWIN TOWERS"  
AN ORIGINAL SPEC SCRIPT

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COLD OPEN

INT. COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT

JERRY

You think they ever get backed up at the gates of Heaven? Too many people die at once, it just overwhelms the system? It's gotta be like the DMV on a Friday. "Everyone take a number, you'll be judged in the order you slipped the surly bonds of Earth." God's angry at St. Peter. "What's going on? Keep the line moving!" "I've got three angels on vacation - what do you want?!" All these poor souls just standing around, reading old magazines. "This is taking an eternity. I could've been in Hell by now!"

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT I

INT. YANKEES CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

GEORGE AND OTHER EMPLOYEES STAND AMONG NYPD AND FDNY. MR. WILHELM STANDS BEFORE THE ROOM NEXT TO A FIRE CAPTAIN. A BANNER READS "UNITED WE STAND - THANK YOU, HEROES!".

MR. WILHELM

We have all been shaken by last  
Tuesday's horrific events. But through  
the darkness of September 11th, the  
light of our brave firefighters and  
police officers shines through.

GEORGE IS IN THE CROWD NEXT TO A LARGE FIREFIGHTER. HE LOOKS UP AT THE MAN WITH A BEAMING SMILE.

MR. WILHELM (CONT'D)

These selfless men and women are  
heroes to us all.

GEORGE NODS HIS HEAD TO THE FIREFIGHTER AND PATS HIM ON THE BACK. THE FIREFIGHTER IS SLIGHTLY UNCOMFORTABLE.

MR. WILHELM (CONT'D)

And I could not be prouder to thank  
them on behalf of the entire Yankees  
family!

APPLAUSE FROM THE AUDIENCE. GEORGE GRABS THE FIREFIGHTER'S HAND TO SHAKE IT AND GOES IN FOR A HUG. IT'S TOO MUCH.

MR. WILHELM (CONT'D)

Now please, help yourselves to coffee  
and pastries!

GEORGE GETS IN LINE FOR THE SPREAD BEHIND A POLICE OFFICER  
AND A FIREFIGHTER WITH HIS ARM IN A SLING.

GEORGE

PLEASE! After you, Sirs.

POLICE OFFICER

Thank you.

GEORGE

Literally the least we could do.  
Unless you wanted us to do less. If  
you truly wanted less, I'm sure we  
could find a way.

THE FIREFIGHTER AND OFFICER NOD. "WHAT IS THIS GUY?"

GEORGE (CONT'D)

So, an INTERESTING week.

FIREFIGHTER

These have been the worst four days of  
my life.

GEORGE

Horrible, horrible. And yet, it must  
be just a bit exciting.

POLICE OFFICER

Excuse me?

GEORGE

Well, men in your profession - you want to save lives, face danger head on. If ever there was a time...

FIREFIGHTER

Buddy, I watched the South Tower collapse on half of my engine. You saying I wanted that to happen?

GEORGE

No no, I'm just SUGGESTING -

POLICE OFFICER

Suggesting WHAT?

FIREFIGHTER

You've got a big mouth, you son of a bitch!

HE SWINGS AT GEORGE WITH HIS GOOD ARM. GEORGE DUCKS AND THE FIREFIGHTER FALLS FORWARD ONTO THE TABLE, COLLAPSING IT. HE MOANS. THE ROOM IS STUNNED.

MR. WILHELM

GEORGE!

INT. MONK'S - DAY

JERRY AND GEORGE IN THE BOOTH. EACH TABLE HAS AN AMERICAN FLAG. JERRY'S MOUTH IS AGAPE. GEORGE IS ALMOST IN TEARS.

GEORGE

WHAT?!

JERRY

It must be EXCITING? EXCITING? "Hey, I'm sorry you watched thousands of people die, but boy! That must have got the old adrenaline pumping!"

GEORGE

They don't know how good they have it! My whole life I've wanted to be a hero. Here it just falls into their laps, and they don't even appreciate it!

JERRY

One of these days I'm gonna sell your brain to a medical school. They'd discover fifty new complexes. It could be the key to all mental illness!

ELAINE ENTERS AND SITS NEXT TO GEORGE.

ELAINE

Hey.

JERRY

Hey.

ELAINE

(to George)

What's wrong with you?

JERRY

Everything.

ELAINE

Jeeze, can you believe how quickly they got this place cleaned up? This entire block was covered in dust!

JERRY

I know, it's immaculate! It's like they made a blood sacrifice to Mr. Clean. Hey, by the way, I am so, so sorry about that guy you were seeing.

ELAINE

Brian? Meh.

JERRY

Meh? What do you mean, meh? He was murdered by terrorists.

ELAINE

I was gonna break up with him anyway.

JERRY

I thought you liked him.

ELAINE

He was nice, but in conversations he was just so... animated. It was like I was dating a radio sound effects guy. Anyway, saved me an awkward dinner.

JERRY

Well as long as it worked out for you.

KRAMER ENTERS AND RUSHES TO THE TABLE, SITTING NEXT TO JERRY.

KRAMER

You remember my crazy friend Mo Atta?

ELAINE

The guy you fish-sit for when he goes to Florida? What about him?

KRAMER

Look at this!

KRAMER HANDS ELAINE A NEWSPAPER. SHE READS.

ELAINE

"The leader of the hijackers has been identified as Egyptian-national MOHAMED ATTA." GET - OUT!

ELAINE SHOVES KRAMER FROM ACROSS THE TABLE.

KRAMER

You know he was always talking about how evil America was? Eventually I told him, "Why don't you do something about it?" I thought he'd write to his Congressman!

JERRY

Kramer, he just crashed a plane into the World Trade Center! He slit the pilots' throats with a box-cutter!

KRAMER

Not "a" box-cutter - MY box-cutter. He borrowed it last week!



ELAINE  
(even more intense)

**GET - OUT!** You have to do something!

KRAMER

Oh, you'd better believe it! I'm  
getting that box-cutter replaced.

JERRY  
(to Elaine)

Is this it? Is this how the world  
ends?

KRAMER

Jerry, this was a Matsuyama - the  
finest parcel opener produced in all  
of Hokkaido prefecture! Triple  
reinforced grip. When you're slicing  
with that baby, oh Mama! You feel like  
a grocery clerk on Christmas morn!

KRAMER RISES FROM THE BOOTH.

KRAMER (CONT'D)

We may have lost our neighbors, but  
the bleeding stops here.

KRAMER RAISES HIS HAND AND SALUTES. HE EXITS AS THE WAITRESS  
DROPS OFF JERRY AND GEORGE'S PLATES. ELAINE'S CELL RINGS. SHE  
ANSWERS.

ELAINE

Hello? - This is she. - WHAT?! WHEN?! -  
YES, I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!  
(hangs up)

BRIAN'S ALIVE. THEY PULLED HIM FROM  
THE RUBBLE. HE'S IN THE HOSPITAL!

JERRY

OH MY GOD!

GEORGE

So you're back together.

ELAINE DEFLATES.

JERRY

Get him a card in the gift shop. "Glad you're alive! It's not you, it's me!"

ELAINE RISES.

ELAINE

That's VERY clever. You should write for Hallmark.

JERRY

Nah, I like my job.

SHE EXITS. JERRY GOES IN FOR A BITE OF HIS SANDWICH BUT STOPS. HE NOTICES SOMETHING.

JERRY (CONT'D)

What is this?

GEORGE

What?

JERRY DABS HIS FINGER ON THE BREAD AND EXAMINES IT.

JERRY

I think it's dust.

GEORGE

Dust?

JERRY

Like DUST dust.

GEORGE

Eat around it.

JERRY

I can't eat around this. This could  
have been a person. Hey, Larry? Could  
I get another sandwich?

LARRY, THE MANAGER, COMES OVER.

LARRY

What's the matter?

JERRY

This one... has a little dust on it?

LARRY

Dust? Three-thousand people are dead,  
you know.

JERRY

I know, I just -

LARRY

This whole city has dust on it. Our  
HEARTS are covered in dust. You're  
gonna eat that sandwich or you're not  
eating at all.

LARRY GOES TO THE COUNTER AND POINTS OUT JERRY TO THE  
WAITRESSES.

LARRY (CONT'D)

He doesn't get ANYTHING until he eats  
that sandwich. Thinks he's too good  
for dust. That dust is AMERICA.

JERRY  
(to George)

Come on, let's go.

GEORGE  
What about my lunch?

JERRY  
I'll buy you another one.

THEY GET UP AND WALK TOWARDS THE REGISTER.

GEORGE  
Hoo boy. Can't enjoy a pastry, can't  
enjoy a sandwich...  
(throws his hands up)

THOSE TERRORISTS REALLY DID IT!

GEORGE ACCIDENTALLY BUMPS INTO A PASSING WOMAN. HE GRABS HER SHOULDERS TO KEEP HER FROM FALLING.

WOMAN  
That touch. I know it.

SHE CARESSES GEORGE'S FACE. HE AND JERRY ARE CONFUSED.

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
...My God. You're the man who saved me  
from the World Trade Center!

GEORGE CONSIDERS THE OPPORTUNITY. HE TURNS TO JERRY FOR AN OPINION, WHO SHAKES HIS HEAD. "ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?!"

GEORGE  
Yes. I am.

THE WOMAN EMBRACES GEORGE.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

ELAINE SITS AT BRIAN'S BEDSIDE AS HE RECOUNTS HIS TALE.

BRIAN

I was just sitting at my computer,  
typing away...

ELAINE NODS AS HE MIMES TYPING AND MAKES KEYSTROKE SOUNDS.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

When I heard this whirring sound,  
WHIIIIIIIRRRR...

ELAINE TRIES TO HIDE HER ANNOYANCE.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

And then - BOOM! PKSHRGHG!  
FWAAAAAAH!!!

ELAINE

Mmm. Fwah.

BRIAN

FWAAAAAAH!!!

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY

A BANNER READS "TERRORISM VICTIMS CLAIMS ADMINISTRATION". A VOLUNTEER PASSES OUT COFFEE DOWN THE LINE. KRAMER TAKES A CUP, WINKING. HE TURNS TO A SAD MAN BEHIND HIM.

KRAMER

The mood is dead in here. What're you  
here for?

SAD MAN

Tower 7 fell on my dog.

KRAMER IS TAKEN ABACK AND GIVES THE MAN A PAT ON THE SHOULDER. THE ADMINISTRATOR CALLS FROM THE TABLE IN FRONT.

CLAIMS ADMINISTRATOR

Next!

KRAMER

Yeah, I'd like to make a claim.

Property loss.

CLAIMS ADMINISTRATOR  
(filling out form)

Estimated value?

KRAMER

Twenty.

CLAIMS ADMINISTRATOR

Twenty-thousand, okay.

KRAMER

No no, twenty dollars.

CLAIMS ADMINISTRATOR

Excuse me?

KRAMER

Mohamed Atta borrowed my box-cutter. I  
want a replacement.

CLAIMS ADMINISTRATOR

Mohamed Atta borrowed your box-cutter?  
You realize we're all here because of  
your damn box-cutter? We ain't giving  
out box-cutters. You don't go to the  
burn unit to bum a cigarette!

KRAMER

Hey, how 'bout a little compassion?

CLAIMS ADMINISTRATOR  
(to the room)

This guy gave Mohamed Atta his box-  
cutter!

BOOS FROM THE ROOM. SHOUTS OF "TRAITOR!" AND "TERRORIST!"

KRAMER

I'm a victim here!

CLAIMS ADMINISTRATOR  
You'd better get your box-cutting  
behind outta here before I cut it  
myself.

KRAMER  
(pointing)

This isn't over. Oh no.

THE CROWD THROWS PAPER AND COFFEE AT KRAMER AS HE EXITS.

INT. SUPPORT GROUP MEETING ROOM - DAY

GEORGE SITS AMONG A DOZEN SURVIVORS.

MALE SURVIVOR

We thought you must have died in the  
collapse. How did you get out?!

GEORGE

Well you see, as the ground gave way  
beneath me, I jumped at a moment JUST  
SUCH that as I fell I floated between  
the floors, ultimately landing softly  
atop the rubble. I would have said  
good bye, but by then I was quite  
tired.

FEMALE SURVIVOR

Carrying twelve people down eighty flights of stairs. We couldn't even make out your face through all the smoke. I can still hear you coughing and sneezing.

GEORGE

Yes, the coughing, the sneezing. The wheezing.

MALE SURVIVOR 2

A brave cough. And a very distinctive sneeze.

FEMALE SURVIVOR 2

The sneeze stood out to me as well.

AGREEMENT FROM THE ROOM. "YES. THE SNEEZE."

FEMALE SURVIVOR

It was the sneeze of a hero.

GEORGE

(feigning modesty)

Well... yes.

MALE SURVIVOR 2

(raising his coffee cup)

TO GEORGE COSTANZA!

INT. JERRY'S SAAB - NIGHT

JERRY IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT NEXT TO BECCA, HIS DATE.



BECCA

I had a great time tonight. It's so nice to forget about this tragedy for a few hours.

JERRY

You've been volunteering at Ground Zero all week; even the search dogs deserve a night out. Send 'em to Le Cirque - I'll pay!

BECCA

You're really sweet. See you soon?

JERRY

Definitely.

BOTH SMILE AND LEAN IN FOR THE KISS UNTIL JERRY FREEZES. FROM **JERRY'S POV** WE SEE A SPECK OF DUST IN BECCA'S TEETH. BECCA OPENS HER EYES, CONFUSED, AS JERRY RECOILS.

BECCA

...What?

UNSURE, JERRY AWKWARDLY MOTIONS TO HIS TEETH.

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - DAY

JERRY AND ELAINE.

ELAINE

You wouldn't kiss her because of DUST?

JERRY

It was all I could see! It was coming at me like a 747! She said she couldn't date someone so petty.

(MORE)

JERRY (CONT'D)

What am I supposed to do? The entire city is filthy now!

ELAINE

This is NEW YORK you're talking about.

JERRY

This dust isn't like other dust - this is different dust.

ELAINE

There's no different dust.

JERRY

Of course there's different dust! This isn't subway dust or under-the-bed dust, not even creepy-haunted-house dust.

ELAINE

What's the difference?

JERRY

IT'S DIFFERENT!

ELAINE RUNS HER FINGER ACROSS THE TABLE AND BLOWS THE RESIDUE AT JERRY. HE FLINCHES AND PULLS HIS COLLAR UP AS A SHIELD. GEORGE ENTERS WEARING A FLASHY NEW BLAZER.

JERRY (CONT'D)

But then, why should I fear dust when the real monster stands before us?

ELAINE

Where'd that come from?

GEORGE

You like it? My survivors bought it for me. Apparently I tore mine off and used it as a tourniquet on one of their legs. Debbie. No, maybe it was Jan.

JERRY

So strange that you'd forget.

KRAMER ENTERS.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Any luck?

KRAMER

Nada! They kicked me to the curb like an orphan begging for soup. See this is how it starts, Jerry. An attack or two, SURE, but the terrorists - they make the country tear itself apart from the INSIDE.

NEWMAN SPOTS KRAMER FROM THE HALL AND ENTERS WITH A FULL POSTAL SACK.

NEWMAN

Did you get it?

KRAMER

They're stonewalling me!

NEWMAN

But I've got a fresh haul, ready to go! Hello, Jerry.

JERRY

Hello, Newman. What's all this?

NEWMAN

Castaways - from the Island of Misfit  
Postage.

JERRY

You're opening people's mail?

NEWMAN

A Postal Officer would never dream of  
it! We uphold a sacred vow to deliver  
all parcels to their destination, or,  
barring that, return them dutifully to  
their origin. But, should the address  
be illegible and no return sender made  
known, well... MWAHAHAHA!

ELAINE

You ever get anything good?

KRAMER

Oh yeah. Last Easter we found an  
envelope with 650 loose jelly beans.  
That'll keep your mojo flowing.

NEWMAN

I've got a good feeling about this  
lot. Open one.

KRAMER ATTEMPTS TO OPEN A BOX WITH HIS HANDS. HE FIGHTS THE  
TAPE TO NO AVAIL, HIS BODY TWISTING UNTIL HE FALLS BACKWARDS  
TO THE FLOOR. HE RISES AND SLAMS THE PACKAGE ON THE TABLE.

KRAMER

THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS!

NEWMAN

Just use a key!

KRAMER

What, are we BARBARIANS?! This box  
doesn't open until I have justice.

GEORGE

What are you gonna do?

INT. JACKIE CHILES' OFFICE - DAY  
JACKIE ON THE PHONE.

JACKIE

A box-cutter? For cutting boxes?

INT. PHONEBOOTH - CONTINUOUS  
KRAMER IN THE BOOTH.

KRAMER

And they REFUSE to give me a new one!

INTERCUT JACKIE & KRAMER

JACKIE

Why can't YOU buy another box-cutter?  
I can see three stores from my window  
that sell box-cutters. Pharmacy -  
bodega - HOME DEPOT!

KRAMER

It's the principle of the matter!

A LIKELY WIDOW **BANGS** ON THE GLASS AND HOLDS UP A PICTURE OF  
A BANKER.

LIKELY WIDOW

Please! Please, have you seen my  
husband?!

KRAMER  
(deeply uncomfortable)

YEAH, NO ENGLISH!

JACKIE

What's that commotion? Where are you?

KRAMER

A phone booth in TriBeCa.

JACKIE

A phone booth? Whose phone booth? Why  
are you calling me from a phone booth?

KRAMER

In case my home wire's tapped - I  
don't know how far up this goes!

JACKIE

You'd better believe I don't need that  
kind of trouble, Kramer. It could be  
detrimental - pernicious - INJURIOUS!

KRAMER

C'mon, Jackie, I need you!

INT. JACKIE CHILES' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

JACKIE

You're on your own on this one,  
Kramer. You call me again, you're  
getting slapped with a restraining  
order. God Bless America.

JACKIE HANGS UP AND TURNS TO THE CLIENTS IN HIS OFFICE.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

My apologies, Gentlemen. Now, you say  
you carried out certain services for  
the United States Government?

THE TWO SAUDI SHEIKS SITTING ACROSS FROM JACKIE NOD.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

ALAN JACKSON'S "WHERE WERE YOU" PLAYS.

A) INT. SUPPORT GROUP MEETING ROOM - DAY - GEORGE COMFORTS  
AND HUGS TEARFUL SURVIVORS.

B) INT. SUPPORT GROUP MEETING ROOM - LATER - THE SURVIVORS  
PART TO ALLOW GEORGE FIRST PICK OF COFFEE AND PASTRIES.

C) INT. SUPPORT GROUP MEETING ROOM - LATER - GEORGE IS DRAPED  
WITH A SASH READING "NYC'S GREATEST HERO".

D) EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY - PASSERSBY APPLAUD GEORGE AS HE WALKS  
DOWN THE STREET, STILL WEARING THE SASH.

E) INT. VIDEO STORE - DAY - THE CLERK OFFERS GEORGE A  
COMPLIMENTARY TUB OF POPCORN AND, FROM UNDER THE COUNTER, A  
XXX VHS.

F) INT. BAKERY - DAY - THE BAKER REFUSES PAYMENT FROM GEORGE  
FOR A BOX OF PASTRIES.

G) EXT. FIREHOUSE - DAY - THE FIREFIGHTER IN A SLING FROM  
YANKEE STADIUM WASHES HIS TRUCK AS GEORGE WALKS PAST. GEORGE  
SMILES AND TIPS HIS COFFEE AND PASTRY IN ACKNOWLEDGEMENT AS  
THE FIREFIGHTER LOOKS ON BEMUSED.

H) EXT. STATEN ISLAND FERRY - TWILIGHT - GEORGE LOOKS UP IN  
AWESOME FROM THE DECK AS THE FERRY PASSES THE STATUE OF LIBERTY.  
UPON FINISHING HE PASTRY, HE WIPES HIS MOUTH WITH THE SASH.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

ELAINE AGAIN AT BRIAN'S BEDSIDE, SLOUCHED IN HER CHAIR.

BRIAN

They had me in surgery last night to  
put steel rods in my legs. I woke up  
in the middle of it.

ELAINE

OH MY GOD!

BRIAN

I couldn't feel anything, but I HEARD  
everything!

ELAINE

Oh my God.

BRIAN

There must have been a drill. VZING-  
VZING! ZEEEEEEeeeen. VZING-VZING-VZING!

ELAINE

Look, Brian, I am OVERJOYED that you  
survived this HORRIFIC event.

BRIAN

Me too!

ELAINE

But I've been thinking -

BRIAN

Hold on, I wanna see this.

BRIAN TURNS UP THE TV.

TV REPORT - EXT. GROUND ZERO - CONTINUOUS

A REPORTER INTERVIEWS GEORGE'S SURVIVORS.

MALE SURVIVOR

We were trapped behind the flames,  
praying for a quick death.



INTERCUT HOSPITAL ROOM & TV

BRIAN

Hey! Those are my coworkers!

FEMALE SURVIVOR

We're only alive because of Mr.  
Costanza.

SHE THRUSTS GEORGE BEFORE THE CAMERA.

REPORTER

George, these people have called you  
the bravest New Yorker to ever live.

GEORGE

Well, that's not for me to decide...

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BRIAN

Wait a minute. That must be the man  
who saved me!

EXT. GROUND ZERO - CONTINUOUS

AS THE REPORT WRAPS UP, A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, RACHEL, WALKS  
OVER. SHE HOLDS A SINGLE ROSE.

RACHEL

What you did was extraordinary.

GEORGE

Please. I really didn't do anything.

RACHEL

My husband died in the attacks.  
(handing the rose to George)

I'm Rachel.

INT. GEORGE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

GEORGE AND RACHEL KISS PASSIONATELY IN BED. SHE BREAKS.

RACHEL

I'm sorry, I just can't stop thinking about what it must have been like inside the towers. The smoke, the flames. I can't imagine.

GEORGE

Neither can I.

RACHEL

...but, you were there.

GEORGE

...which is why I can't "imagine." I can only "know."

RACHEL

I never thought I'd be with someone so soon. I wonder if this is what Richard would want.

GEORGE

We can never know for sure. But I DO know he'd want you to be very happy.

RACHEL

You're a good man, George Costanza.

THEY KISS PASSIONATELY.

END OF ACT I

ACT IIINT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - DAY

GEORGE BEAMS FROM EAR TO EAR ACROSS THE KITCHEN ISLAND AS JERRY LOOKS AT HIM SLACK-JAWED.

JERRY

Come here.

GEORGE LEANS IN. JERRY RUNS HIS HANDS OVER GEORGE'S HEAD AND LOOKS CLOSELY.

GEORGE

What?

JERRY

There's gotta be a hole or a flap  
where you soul escaped. If we find it,  
we can seal it while there's still  
something left.

GEORGE

I'm making people happy!

JERRY

SHE'S A WIDOW! WE'RE PROBABLY  
BREATHING IN HER HUSBAND RIGHT NOW!

ELAINE ENTERS.

GEORGE

Hey-hey!

ELAINE  
(beaming ear-to-ear)

HI!

ELAINE SWINGS HER PURSE AND KNOCKS GEORGE IN THE HEAD. HE FALLS BACK ON THE COUCH.

GEORGE

WHAT THE HELL?!

ELAINE

YOU STUPID, SNIVELING LITTLE HERO!  
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAVED BRIAN'S LIFE!

GEORGE

What are you talking about? I didn't  
do anything!

ELAINE

But the saint of a man you're  
PRETENDING to be did. Brian told me  
the whole story. You were crawling on  
your hands and knees -  
(sound effects like Brian's)  
KERSH, KERSHHH - DRAGGING him through  
FLAMES, when the building began to  
shake. DUUUUUUUUGE. You both KNEW this  
was it. Brian was terrified, but you  
comforted him - like a JACKASS! You  
told him he was going to make it and  
that he had to promise to live every  
day to the fullest, without an OUNCE  
of fear or regret. He told me this  
while lying in a hospital bed - IV's  
in his arms and steel in his legs. He  
was crying. I WAS CRYING. THE ENTIRE  
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA IS CRYING.

(MORE)

ELAINE (CONT'D)

And when a man who, by the grace of  
 God, survived the deadliest terror  
 attack in our nation's history  
 PROPOSES TO YOU USING HIS HOSPITAL  
 WRIST BAND AS AN ENGAGEMENT RING,  
     (she raises her hand to show)  
 YOU DON'T SAY NO. YOU CAN'T SAY NO.  
 BECAUSE YOU. ARE NOT. **A MONSTER!**

INT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY

KRAMER PERUSES A SHELF UNTIL HE COMES ACROSS A BOX-CUTTER.  
 HE EXAMINES IT AND PUMPS HIS FIST IN SILENT DEFEAT - "THEY  
 GOT ME!" HE APPROACHES THE FRIENDLY CASHIER.

HARDWARE STORE CASHIER

Box-cutter, huh?

KRAMER

Oh yeah. You wouldn't believe what  
 happened to my last one.

HARDWARE STORE CASHIER

Go ahead - try me!

KRAMER NODS. HE'LL GIVE IT A GO.

EXT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY

KRAMER IS TOSSED TO THE CURB, FALLING INTO A PILE OF TRASH.

HARDWARE STORE CASHIER

BURN IN HELL, YOU SON OF A BITCH!

KRAMER

UNITED WE STAND!

INT. DRY CLEANERS - DAY

JERRY HANDS ALL OF HIS CLOTHES TO THE ATTENDANT.

ATTENDANT

All of them?

JERRY

All of them. What's your deepest  
clean?

ATTENDANT

Deep Clean.

JERRY

Anything deeper than that?

ATTENDANT

There are... ways, BUT BE WARNED -  
your clothes will pay a terrible  
price.

JERRY

Let's go with that.

A GROUP OF DUST-COVERED FIRST RESPONDERS WALKS IN.

ATTENDANT

How are you, Gentlemen?! Please, right  
to the front!

JERRY

(nervous)

What's going on?

ATTENDANT

Free cleaning for all first  
responders. The least we could do!

THE MEN DROP LOADS OF DUSTY CLOTHES RIGHT ON TOP OF JERRY'S  
PILE. THEY TAKE OFF THEIR DUSTY JACKETS, BUMPING INTO JERRY  
AS THEY DO. JERRY PANICS AND BACKS OUT THE DOOR.

ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

Hey, your ticket!

JERRY

KEEP 'EM!

INT. STEINBRENNER'S OFFICE - DAY

GEORGE ENTERS, STEINBRENNER AT HIS DESK.

GEORGE

You wanted to see me, Sir?

STEINBRENNER

Yes, George, come in, come in. I have  
to tell you, George, I'm furious.

You've lied to us.

GEORGE

No, no Sir!

STEINBRENNER

Dammit, George, that's another lie!  
Here you are, pretending to be one  
thing when you're not it at all. You  
should be ASHAMED!

GEORGE

(in tears)

You're right. I'm sorry. I'M SO SORRY!

STEINBRENNER

Sorry's not gonna cut it, George. Not  
when you're A HERO!

GEORGE

...huh?

STEINBRENNER

I heard what you did at the World  
Trade Center.

(MORE)

STEINBRENNER (CONT'D)

This whole time we thought you were some sort of low-life, sniveling rat person - the kind who'd cut another man's foot off to find the penny inside. But look at you!

GEORGE

Well...

STEINBRENNER

You know, I always knew you had a big heart. Not too big, mind you, reasonably big. You don't want a heart too large - that's why we had to cut Darryl Strawberry. Cocaine makes the chest swell. Like my face this time I went to Red Lobster. I'm not allergic to shellfish - a bee stung me in the restroom. That's why we have such good pest control in the stadium. No bugs in the bathroom, George! Hey, that would be a good nickname for me. No-Bugs-In-The-Bathroom-George! We should get T-shirts made. People love T-shirts. You know, I'm not sure why we do those T-shirt giveaways - we're losing money. I'm gonna reverse it. Pay For Your Own T-shirt Day!



INT. MONK'S - DAY

JERRY WEARS A HOODIE, AVIATORS, SURGEON'S MASK, AND LEATHER GLOVES. ELAINE WATCHES AS HE ADDS CREAM TO HIS COFFEE.

ELAINE

Do you miss it?

JERRY PULLS DOWN HIS MASK.

JERRY

Miss what?

ELAINE

Peeing in jars on the top floor of  
your casino.

GEORGE ENTERS AND SITS NEXT TO ELAINE.

GEORGE

You are not going to believe this!  
(turning to Elaine)

Hi.

ELAINE RECOILS AT GEORGE'S TOUCH. GEORGE EXAMINES JERRY.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

What's his deal?

ELAINE

Who? OJ Kaczynski?

JERRY

Dust.

GEORGE

Sure. Anyways, Steinbrenner calls me  
into his office, tells me how proud  
the Yankees are of me.

(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)

He and Giuliani and planning this banquet tomorrow night to honor the heroes. He wants ME at the HEAD TABLE!

JERRY

No, George, NO! This has gone too far. I'm putting an end to this!

ELAINE

Alright, I'm in.

GEORGE

You are?

ELAINE

I have to call off a fake engagement because of you. I'm at least meeting the mayor.

GEORGE

She's in! Bring Brad along, too; he's had a rough week.

ELAINE

Brian.

GEORGE

Whatever.

KRAMER ENTERS WITH A BULLHORN STRAPPED OVER HIS SHOULDER, FOLLOWED BY KOOKS MARGE, BENNY, AND ARTHUR. THEY HOLD SIGNS.

KRAMER  
(into bullhorn)

There they are! Hey, Jerry!

JERRY

Turn that thing off!

KRAMER

Take a look! I'm not the only one who had my compensation claim denied. We're taking on the system. Who's with us?

JERRY

Kramer, this is insane.

KRAMER

Jerry, the real victims are being forgotten! Marge here hasn't been able to concentrate on her scrapbooking with all the sirens, and because of the non-stop news coverage, Benny is missing his game shows.

BENNY

If I can't watch Password, I'll die.

ELAINE

(re: Arthur)

What's he demanding?

ARTHUR

A full investigation, to prove that government agents planned the attacks -

KRAMER

Ta-ta-TA! We're, uh, not in total agreement on that one. But that doesn't mean we won't fight for what's right!

(MORE)

KRAMER (CONT'D)  
(into bullhorn)

What do we want?!

KOOKS

Justice!

KRAMER

In what form do we want it?!

KOOKS

Government checks!

AS THEY EXIT, KRAMER AIMS THE BULLHORN RIGHT AT THE CASHIER.

KRAMER

What do we -

THE CASHIER RECOILS.

KRAMER (CONT'D)  
(still into bullhorn)

Sorry.

GEORGE

I gotta find my tux. What are my  
parents gonna say?!

INT. THE COSTANZAS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

GEORGE STANDS BEFORE FRANK AND ESTELLE.

ESTELLE

Mayor Giuliani?!

GEORGE

Can you believe it?!

FRANK GRABS PAPERS FROM AN END-TABLE DRAWER.

FRANK

Show him my parking tickets. This could be our one chance to have them vacated.

ESTELLE

What were YOU doing in the World Trade Center?

GEORGE

...Getting lunch.

FRANK

It doesn't matter; our son is a hero! George, tomorrow night, I want you to wear my helmet from Korea.

FRANK HANDS THE HELMET TO GEORGE, WHO EXAMINES IT.

GEORGE

Is that blood?

FRANK

From a lieutenant I accused of cheating in a poker game. I was mistaken.

ESTELLE

This is all very strange.

FRANK

You're worse than the terrorists!

ESTELLE

Why was he getting lunch in the  
Financial District at 8 o'clock in the  
morning?!

FRANK

YOU CAN EAT LUNCH WHEN YOU WANT TO IN  
AMERICA. IT'S WHAT MAKES THIS COUNTRY  
GREAT!

ESTELLE

NO ONE EATS LUNCH THAT EARLY - YOU'RE  
INSANE!

FRANK

I'M A PATRIOT!

INT. SPA - DAY

A FRAZZLED JERRY, WEARING A WHITE ROBE, FOLLOWS A MASSEUSE.

MASSEUSE

You seem a little high-strung.

JERRY

Just a little.

MASSEUSE

You're here for the detox treatment?

JERRY

Oh yeah, full detox. If it's in me, I  
want it out of me.

MASSEUSE

You came to the right place. Let me show you some of the products we'll be using. Witch hazel, grapefruit-infused sea salt, our speciality mud mask...

JERRY

Mud mask?

MASSEUSE

Mmhmm! We use all-natural, local ingredients. This mud was collected from the shores of the Hudson River in Battery Park this morning. Let me just get my incense. I'll be right back!

JERRY

Uh-huh.

AS SHE EXITS THROUGH ONE DOOR, JERRY RACES OUT ANOTHER.

EXT. STREET - DAY

JERRY POWER WALKS DOWN THE STREET IN NOTHING BUT HIS ROBE, BUMPING INTO PEOPLE AS HE GOES.

HE COMES TO A HALT AND **GASPS** WHEN HE ENCOUNTERS A WOMAN SWEEPING HER STOOP.

HE TURNS AROUND TO FIND CONSTRUCTION WORKERS SHOVELING GRAVEL, DUST BILLOWING FROM THE PILE.

HE LOOKS ACROSS THE STREET TO SEE THE DRY CLEANING ATTENDANT OUTSIDE HIS SHOP. THE ATTENDANT WAVES CHEERILY TO JERRY AS FIRST RESPONDERS THROW DUSTY COATS INTO HIS OPEN ARMS.

JERRY **SCREAMS**. HE SEARCHES FOR A SOLUTION. HE'S STANDING IN FRONT OF AN OUTDOOR BISTRO. JERRY RIPS THE RED-AND-WHITE TABLECLOTH FROM ONE OF THE TABLES AND WRAPS IT AROUND HIS MOUTH AND HEAD FOR PROTECTION. THE RESTAURATEUR COMES OUT.

RESTAURATEUR

What's going on?  
(pointing to Jerry)

TERRORIST!

JERRY SPRINTS AWAY AS PEOPLE SHOUT AFTER HIM. "TERRORIST!  
TERRORIST!"

INT. BANQUET HALL RECEPTION AREA - NIGHT

A BANNER READS "HONORING OUR HEROS!" FORMAL ATTIRE. JERRY  
MILLS ABOUT. HE'S APPROACHED BY UNCLE LEO.

UNCLE LEO

Jerry! Hello!

JERRY

Uncle Leo? What are you doing here?

UNCLE LEO

Your Cousin Jeffrey was a hero in  
Central Park! He tackled a Halal  
vendor operating without a license.  
You should let HIM give a speech!

KRAMER ENTERS.

KRAMER

Hey.

JERRY

Hey. Shouldn't you be fighting the  
power?

KRAMER

That's on hold for now. Benny bought  
some old Wheel Of Fortune tapes at  
Coney Island.

(MORE)



KRAMER (CONT'D)

And Arthur, well, three men in suits walked over, PICKED HIM UP by the shoulders, and tossed him in a black van. We may not be seeing him for... quite some time.

JERRY

The struggle goes on.

INT. MAIN HALL - NIGHT

GEORGE GLAD HANDS WITH SURVIVORS AND DIGNITARIES.

DIGNITARY

Is it true you kicked through a concrete wall while your shoes were on fire?

GEORGE

If they say it is!

ELAINE WHEELS BRIAN UP TO THEIR TABLE. GEORGE JOINS.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

THERE HE IS - BRIAN!  
(shaking his hand)

So great to meet you!

BRIAN

We've already met!

GEORGE

SURE! We'll talk later.

GEORGE WALKS OFF. BRIAN TURNS TO ELAINE.

BRIAN

Saved by your best friend so I could marry you. It has to be fate.

(MORE)

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Like God looking down on all of us.  
(Heavenly revelation sound)

WAAAAAAAAAAAA!

ELAINE

Oh, it was... definitely something.

ELAINE TAKES A BIG SIP OF WINE.

INT. HALL CORNER - NIGHT

KRAMER GRABS HORS D'OEUVRES FROM WAITERS' TRAYS. AS HE TRIES TO REACH FOR A TRAY THAT IS PASSING HIM BY, ANOTHER WAITER BUMPS INTO HIM, KNOCKING KRAMER THROUGH THE KITCHEN DOORS.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

KRAMER SMACKS UP AGAINST THE WALL OF THE KITCHEN. HE SPOTS A CHEF USING A SHARP KNIFE TO FILET SALMON. KRAMER GETS A TWINKLE IN HIS EYE. THE CHEF NOTICES KRAMER.

KRAMER

Howdy.

INT. MAIN HALL - NIGHT

A SPEAKER STANDS AT THE LECTERN.

SPEAKER

While we mourn the loss of countless lives, we celebrate the very best in humanity that this event has brought to the forefront. Please welcome our first hero - George Costanza!

APPLAUSE AS GEORGE STANDS FROM THE TABLE. HE KISSES RACHEL, WALKS TO THE LECTERN, AND HUGS THE SPEAKER.

KRAMER SLIDES INTO GEORGE'S SEAT AT THE TABLE. HE SHOWS JERRY THE KNIFE.

KRAMER

Lookie what I found.

JERRY

Where'd you get that?

KRAMER

One of the cooks. I told him I'd get George to autograph his apron. This oughta give the old Mastuyama a run for it's dinero!

GEORGE  
(at the lectern)

Thank you, thank you. I probably don't deserve to be standing here tonight...

KRAMER PULLS A MANILA ENVELOPE FROM HIS JACKET POCKET.

KRAMER

I brought one of the misfits along.  
How bout a test drive?

JERRY

Kramer, put it away.

KRAMER

I wonder what's in the mail today!

KRAMER SLICES THE TOP OF THE ENVELOPE. A BURST OF WHITE POWDER COVERS HIS FACE. HE **COUGHS**. JERRY IS ALSO ENGULFED.

JERRY

WHAT IS IT?! GET IT AWAY!

JERRY LEAPS FROM THE TABLE.

GEORGE

But if you say I'm a hero, well -

JERRY BLINDLY STUMBLES ONTO THE STAGE, BRUSHING HIMSELF.

JERRY

GET IT OFF! GET IT OFF!

JERRY BUMPS INTO GEORGE, GETTING DUST IN HIS FACE. GEORGE SNIVELS AND LET'S OUT A **GIANT SNEEZE**.

AT THE SURVIVORS TABLE, ALL EYES GO WIDE. SOME DROP FORKS.

FEMALE SURVIVOR

That's not the sneeze of the man that

saved us.

(leaping up and pointing)

GEORGE COSTANZA IS AN IMPOSTER!

SURVIVORS STORM THE STAGE, COMING AFTER THE DUSTY GEORGE.

GEORGE

NO! NO!

BRIAN LOOKS ON SHOCKED. ELAINE TAKES ANOTHER BIG SIP OF WINE  
AND REMOVES HER RING, PLACING IT IN FRONT OF BRIAN.

ELAINE

So maybe it wasn't exactly *FATE*...

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE