

CURB YOUR ENTHUSIASM

"Disneyland"

Ben Wan

Le'Ander Nicholson
Believeland Management
(216) 849-4436

FADE IN:

EXT. DISNEYLAND ENTRANCE - DAY

An instrumental version of "When You Wish Upon a Star" BLASTS in the background as LARRY walks, shoulders slumped, already looking miserable.

Next to him walks LEON, who's pumped. Together they walk towards the front gates of - you guessed it - DISNEYLAND.

LARRY
Couldn't Jeff have just picked golf
for his birthday?

LEON
C'mon, Lar. It's DISNEYLAND! You
telling me you don't like
Disneyland?!

LARRY
As a kid.

LEON
As a kid?

LARRY
Yeah, as a kid. You know why?
Because this is a place for kids!
Families! Not adults!

LEON
Says you! I fucking LOVE
Disneyland! Happiest place on
Earth. You should be happy, Larry.

LARRY
I'd be happier if they just let the
trams run from the parking lot.
What's with this new system they've
got going on? Now you have to walk
a mile in?

LEON
It's COVID, man. COVID be fucking
everything up.

LARRY
It doesn't even make sense. The
rides are all inside. The tram's
outside! The tram's basically an
outside ride! Just give us the
tram!

(MORE)

LARRY (CONT'D)

You already have to walk 300 miles for the day. Why make you walk *more* when you walk in?

They head to the gate.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - MAIN STREET - DAY

Larry and Leon walk down Main Street. The light posts are covered in WREATHS.

There's even a giant Christmas wreath on Cinderella's castle.

LARRY

Look at this. Christmas already?! It's ridiculous. Halloween was just last week.

LEON

They gotta make this shit illegal.

LARRY

Seriously. No Christmas music, no Christmas decorations until the day after Thanksgiving.

LEON

Damn right!

Leon holds up his fist. Larry fist bumps him, but his leg walks right into a LIGHT POLE.

LARRY

AW FUCK!

PARENTS gasp and clutch their children to them.

LEON

OH!

Larry looks around. Parents pull their kids away.

KAREN-TYPE MOM

You're not supposed to swear at Disneyland!

LARRY

What? Is that in the terms and conditions or something?

KAREN-TYPE MOM

It's an unspoken rule! There's CHILDREN around.

The Mom's face looks shocked as she sees SOMEONE behind Larry. He turns and comes face to face with...MICKEY MOUSE.

Larry nearly jumps back at how close Mickey is.

LARRY

Jesus!

LEON

Aw man, Larry! You didn't just tick off the Karens. You ticked off the MOUSE!

Mickey slowly shakes his head at Larry and puts his hands on his hips.

LARRY

Okay, okay. I'm sorry I swore. It'll never happen again.

Mickey gets in Larry's face. And stares creepily.

The usual music- "The Puzzle"- kicks in as Mickey looks at Larry's face up and down to see if he's lying.

Larry narrows his eyes and stares back at Mickey's frozen face. Their eyes locked in stalemate.

Mickey then holds up ONE FINGER and wags it in Larry's face. Then walks away.

Larry turns to Leon.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Did he have to be so creepy, wagging his finger like that?

LEON

Yo Lar, you better watch your back, man. That wasn't a wagging finger. That was Strike One!

LARRY

What're you talking about?

LEON

They got that three strikes rule here. You piss off Mickey three times? You're banned for LIFE.

LARRY

That's bullsh- That's bull! That's not a rule!

LEON
I don't make this up! You piss off
Mickey? That's IT.

Larry shakes his head but turns around.

Mickey's staring at him again. Wagging his finger at Larry.
Maybe he IS saying "Strike ONE."

EXT. DISNEYLAND - CINDERELLA'S CASTLE - DAY

Larry and Leon approach JEFF, who's wearing a zipped up
jacket.

LARRY
Heyyy! Happy Birthday!

LEON
Yeah, man. Happy Birthday!

JEFF
Thanks, guys. Thanks for coming.
Susie, they're here.

Turning back from snapping photos of Cinderella's castle is
SUSIE, who's DECKED OUT in a MINNIE MOUSE gear- the ears, a
bag, jewelry, and even a shirt that says "I'M HIS MINNIE."
She greets the other guys.

SUSIE
Hey hey hey! Excited?! First time
since COVID! I can't tell ya how
much I missed this!

LARRY
Ok what is this? A walking Disney
store?

SUSIE
Very funny, Lar.

LARRY
Are they paying you a commission
for this?

She looks at her husband.

SUSIE
Really, Jeff? The jacket?

JEFF
What? I'm cold!

SUSIE

Oh please. You're 400 pounds. Take it off so they can see our shirts.

Larry and Leon look, curious. Jeff sighs. He unzips the jacket. It's a matching shirt that says "I'M HER MICKEY."

Larry and Leon burst out laughing.

JEFF

Shut up.

SUSIE

Ignore them. They're just jealous they don't have anyone to wear it with.

LARRY

Jealous? I think you mean grateful.

Larry stops as he sees the Karen-Type Mom walking by, glaring at the group. Susie and Jeff notice.

JEFF

What the hell was that about?

Everyone looks over at Larry.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - FANTASYLAND - DAY

The group now walks through Fantasyland.

SUSIE

We're not even in the park for five minutes and you already get Strike One?!

LARRY

So you've heard of this three strikes thing too?!

JEFF

Everybody's heard it. It's an unspoken rule!

SUSIE

You can't swear in front of kids at Disneyland!

LARRY

What, am I just supposed to automatically know these things?

(MORE)

LARRY (CONT'D)

I haven't been to Disneyland in 13 years and now they've got all these rules! The punishment doesn't even fit the crime. It was just the f word!

SUSIE

Just the f word?! There's children here, you idiot!

LARRY

(mocking voice)

Oh the children! Please protect the children! Won't anyone think of the children?!

(normal)

Listen, did anyone ask what the children thought? Were the **children** actually offended? No, the children are fine! It's the parents offended FOR the children.

JEFF

He's got a point.

SUSIE

Oh, don't take his side.

LARRY

Seriously, what is it with people being offended on BEHALF of other people these days? Don't you think THAT'S a little offensive?

SUSIE

What're you talking about?

LARRY

If I laughed at a bald joke, but someone with hair said I should be offended by it...I'd probably be more offended by that person than the actual joke! You don't get to tell ME what I should be offended by! THAT'S offensive!

LEON

Man's right. Kids LIKE swearing. When you're a kid, you wanna swear! That's a fact!

LARRY

Besides, is the f word really the worst thing you can subject a kid to? Disney killed Bambi's mom. Traumatizing. Killed Mufasa. Traumatizing. No one's traumatized by hearing an old man yell the f word. If anything, I'd WANT my kids to swear. They've gotta do it when they grow up anyway! It's weird when an adult doesn't swear.

LEON

Never trust a grown man who doesn't swear.

SUSIE

Okay, you made your point, Riggs and Murtaugh. Good for you. You still got Strike One.

They approach It's a Small World.

SUSIE (CONT'D)

Alright, first ride. Let's go.

Larry stops.

LARRY

Are you serious? We're starting with It's a Small World?

SUSIE

What?! It's a classic.

LARRY

Just because it's a classic doesn't mean we have to go on it! Jeff, do you even wanna go on this?

Jeff's mouth opens but Susie interrupts.

SUSIE

Of course he does. Come on-

LARRY

It's his birthday. He should choose!

LEON

Yeah. Birthday boy calls the shots.

SUSIE
 We're getting in line!! We're going
 on It's a Small World!! And that's
 FINAL!!

Larry and Leon back down and fall into line.

INT. IT'S A SMALL WORLD - DAY

Larry, Leon, Jeff, and Susie sit through It's a Small World.

The music blasts. Susie smiles and moves along with the music. The rest of the guys look miserable.

EXT. STORYBOOK LAND CANAL BOATS - DAY

The crew now sits in the canal boats as it passes by the miniature sets of the famous Disney movie landmarks.

Susie takes pictures as Larry doses off.

EXT. MAD TEA PARTY - DAY

The crew is now inside the teacup. Susie SCREAMS at them.

SUSIE
 SPIN! SPIN! SPIN!

They all spin. Larry looks like he's about to throw up.

INT. DISNEYLAND - STORE - DAY

Susie looks through the Disney merchandise. Larry holds a hand to his stomach as he approaches Jeff and Leon.

He "pssts" at them. They follow Larry into a corner.

LARRY
 Jeff. You've gotta take this over.
 I can't take another second of
 this!

LEON
 Larry's right. Get your wife under
 control!

JEFF
 I can't! It's Susie!

LARRY

This is ridiculous! It's your birthday! Why do we have to go on her favorite rides?

JEFF

Well can you go talk to her?

LARRY

Why do I have to talk to her? She's your wife. Why can't you talk to her?

JEFF

You don't have to come home with her at the end of the day.

LEON

Jeff, man, where your balls at?

JEFF

What?

LEON

I said, where your balls at? 'Cause they ain't here. You gotta grow some balls, man. It's your birthday, you only get one once a year. You gotta take control! Show her you're the boss, show-

The men immediately cower as Susie returns, with her arms full of Disney merchandise.

SUSIE

Alright, I'm getting these. You guys want anything?

JEFF

We're good. Leon? Larry?

LARRY

What? You think I'm actually gonna wear anything with Disney characters on it? You're out of your mind.

SUSIE

Fine. Meet you out front.

Susie walks back to the cash register. The guys huddle back.

LARRY
 Alright. Next ride she takes us to,
 I'll stop it.

LEON
 See? This is a real man right here.

JEFF
 (to Larry)
 You're a hero. You really are.

LARRY
 Yeah, well maybe you should try
 being a hero for once.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - THE HAUNTED MANSION - DAY

The group walks through New Orleans Square, eating churros.
 They approach the entrance to the Haunted Mansion.

SUSIE
 Hey, Haunted Mansion's only a 15
 minute wait.

Jeff sighs in relief. Finally, a ride he likes.

JEFF
 Let's do it.

Larry looks at the house, apprehensive.

LARRY
 Eh.

SUSIE
 Eh? What's eh?

LARRY
 You go ahead. I'll pass.

SUSIE
 What's wrong? You scared?

JEFF
 Yeah. It's a good ride!

He NODS towards the Haunted Mansion, hinting to Larry that he
 WANTS to go on this one. But Larry shakes his head.

LARRY
 I just don't wanna go.

JEFF

Why not?!

SUSIE

It's a classic!

LARRY

I just don't wanna go, alright?

LEON

I'm with Larry! I don't wanna have to see them ghosts!

LARRY

Okay, I AM opting out. But not because of the ghosts!

LEON

Those ghosts're on a whole other level. That's some childhood trauma right there.

LARRY

(to Leon)

Will you shut up?! They're gonna think I'm scared like you.

JEFF

Maybe we'll split up.

SUSIE

No way. If Larry's got Strike One, we're sticking with him, keep him out of trouble.

LEON

I'll stick with 'im.

SUSIE

Oh, like I trust you.

LARRY

Can't we go on something else? Let's just go over there for Splash Mountain.

LEON

Nah, I don't like Splash Mountain.

JEFF

Because of the Song of the South stuff?

LEON

What? Naw man, I don't like that drop. And I don't like getting wet...What's Song of the South?

Awkward silence as the rest of the group look at each other.

LARRY

Ehh you know what? Let's do Space Mountain.

LEON

That's a ride! I'm in.

LARRY

How about it, you two? Space Mountain? Isn't that your favorite ride, Jeff?

JEFF

Yeahhh, but Susie doesn't like Space Mountain.

LARRY

What?! How do you not like Space Mountain?!

LEON

If Larry even likes Space Mountain, you know that says something!

SUSIE

It's so dark! And it's too fast. I feel like it's gonna fall apart any second.

LARRY

That's what makes it fun!

SUSIE

I don't wanna go. There's always a long line.

LARRY

It's Disneyland. There's long lines for everything!

SUSIE

I don't wanna go!

LARRY

Ok look, majority rules. We're a 50/50 tie on Haunted Mansion, but it's three against one on Space Mountain. You're outvoted. We're going.

Larry walks off. The rest follow. Leon looks over at Jeff, nodding over at what just happened. Jeff shakes his head.

JEFF

You're so tough, why don't you do anything?

LEON

Not my wife, not my birthday. Not my problem.

Susie can't overhear as she's catching up to Larry and shaking her head.

SUSIE

Better not be a long wait there.

INT. DISNEYLAND - SPACE MOUNTAIN - LINE - DAY

Larry leads the group towards the entrance. Then stops.

On the sign- WAIT TIME: 120 MINUTES. FAST PASS: CLOSED.

An ATTENDANT stands, blocking the FAST PASS lane.

LARRY

2 HOURS?! No Fast Passes?!

Jeff and Leon look disappointed, but Susie looks smug.

SUSIE

Come on, let's go to Star Tours or something.

Leon, Susie, and Jeff turn away just as Larry spots the Attendant letting a FAMILY through, with a child in a wheelchair.

LARRY

Hey! Excuse me...

ATTENDANT

Yes, sir?

LARRY

I thought there were no FastPasses.

ATTENDANT

There aren't.

LARRY

Then why'd you let those people through?

ATTENDANT

Those are for the handicapped.

LARRY

So there are FastPasses.

ATTENDANT

Well it's not a FastPass, that's just handicapped access.

LARRY

Ahh, handicapped access.

Larry winks.

LARRY (CONT'D)

I gotcha, I gotcha.

He walks off and follows the rest of his group.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - STAR TOURS - DAY

Larry and the group stand in line.

LARRY

It's the perfect plan. We ask someone with a wheelchair if we can join them. Then we all just pretend to be part of the same party. They'll let us through. We skip the whole line.

SUSIE

You can't ask someone in a wheelchair to help you skip the line!

LARRY

Why not?

SUSIE

Because it's offensive!

LARRY

Oh, see this is what I was talking about. How do YOU know it's offensive? Are YOU in a wheelchair?

SUSIE

Of course not! I just think they'd feel used!

LARRY

So you speak on behalf of all the handicapped now? What if they feel differently? Maybe they're so used to other people helping them, they'll be happy to help someone else for once?

SUSIE

Alright, go ahead. Ask someone. See what happens. Get those three strikes.

LARRY

What? You think that's gonna get me Strike Two? Is that another rule? Don't ask people for favors?

SUSIE

Maybe don't piss other people off at Disneyland? How's that for a rule?

LARRY

You can't punish someone for breaking the rules if they don't know what the rules are in the first place.

SUSIE

Everyone knows them!

LARRY

Oh yeah? What are they?

JEFF

I know one. You can't hit the characters.

LARRY

Huh?

JEFF

One guy got into a fist fight with Goofy. Didn't matter Goofy started it. Got a strike.

LARRY

That's not a problem. I hate the characters. I stay away from the characters.

SUSIE

You hate the characters?! Why?

LARRY

Can't stand them. All happy. Smiling. Trying to make you forget how much money you spent just to walk in here. It's sickening.

JEFF

So you already stay six feet away from them. You're fiiine.

LEON

Other rule I heard? You get banned.
(whispers)
For tapping ass.

SUSIE

Oh don't be gross, Leon.

LEON

Friend of mine? He and his lady got caught going AT IT near Big Thunder Railroad. Thought the ride would drown the noise. Nope.

LARRY

Who the hell does that at Disneyland?!

JEFF

I dunno. Some people think it's hot.

LARRY

Hot?! There's kids everywhere. Germs. Stupid music. It's-it's just WRONG.

JEFF

THAT'S why it could be hot...

Susie glares at Jeff.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Not like I'd try it.

LARRY

I don't even like the idea of having sex in public. Why the hell would I do it here?!

JEFF

Look, you're not gonna be hitting characters. And you're not gonna be having sex. You're good!

SUSIE

Maybe you wouldn't have to worry in the first place if you weren't such an-

She looks around just to make sure no kids can here.

SUSIE (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Such an asshole.

In front of them, a FATHER hangs up the phone and turns around to Larry.

FATHER

Excuse me, I'm sorry. I need to get the rest of my family real quick. Do you mind holding my spot in line? It'll only take a second.

LARRY

Sure, no problem.

FATHER

Thanks! You're a lifesaver.

The Father moves out of the line. Larry looks over at Susie.

LARRY

Not such an
 (whispers)
 asshole
 (regular voice)
 now, am I?

Susie rolls her eyes.

INT. DISNEYLAND - STAR TOURS LINE - LATER

Larry and the rest of the group now stand towards the front of the line.

Larry looks around. No sign of the Father.

LARRY
Where is this guy?

JEFF
I don't know.

LARRY
You see him anywhere?

LEON
Hate to break it to you, Lar, but
you got ghosted.

A DISNEYLAND CAST MEMBER lets the party in front of them go ahead, then turns to Larry.

DISNEYLAND CAST MEMBER
How many in your party?

LARRY
Uh, four, but there's a guy. He
asked me to save his spot and said
he was coming back. And, uh, he
hasn't come back.

DISNEYLAND CAST MEMBER
Well I'm gonna need to keep the
line moving.

Larry looks around. He gestures to the group behind him.

LARRY
Ok good ahead.

JEFF
Wait, what're you doing?

LARRY
Let's go over here. Let everyone
through.

SUSIE
Why? Are we gonna just wait here
the whole time?

LARRY

I told him I'd save his spot, so
I'm saving it.

LEON

Yo Lar, we haven't even been on a
GOOD ride yet, man.

SUSIE

What do you mean *good* ride?

JEFF

The guy had his chance. He screwed
up!

LEON

We don't even know he's comin'
back!

Larry looks around. More people cut ahead of the group.

SUSIE

We're seriously gonna do this?
Jeff, do something.

Jeff looks around exasperated.

JEFF

(to Larry)

Look, it's my birthday. I call the
shots and I say we're going in.

LARRY

Oh, NOW you call the shots. NOW you
call them?!

Jeff moves towards the cast member.

JEFF

Party of four.

DISNEYLAND CAST MEMBER

Line 4 on the right.

JEFF

There. See? That was easy.

Larry sighs as the rest of the group goes ahead of him. He
follows.

INT. DISNEYLAND - STAR TOURS - DAY

The group settles into their seats as the ride attendant checks everyone's seat belts.

Susie sits next to Larry. Her phone buzzes and she checks it.

SUSIE

(to Jeff)

Hey, Cheryl said it's just her today. Ted had to go in for some reshoots.

Larry looks over.

LARRY

Cheryl's coming today?

SUSIE

Yeah, she's meeting for lunch and joining us in the park. Why?

Larry looks disturbed as the lights go off and the ride starts.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - STAR TOURS - DAY

Larry and the group walk out.

LARRY

You didn't think to talk to me first about inviting Cheryl?!

SUSIE

Why would I talk to you about it?

LARRY

Oh, I don't know. Maybe because I'm the ex-husband??

JEFF

What's the big deal? We hang out with Cheryl and Ted all the time!

LARRY

Not at Disneyland!

SUSIE

Why's Disneyland so different?

LARRY

It just is! You know, you've got couples around. It's all romantic in places.

LEON

Oh I get it. You and Cheryl got some kinda history here? Is that it?

LARRY

Stay out of this, Leon.

SUSIE

Well what do you want me to do? Tell her not to come?

LARRY

I'm just saying, I wish you talked to me.

SUSIE

I can't always ask you for permission on my plans, Larry.

LARRY

"Your" plans?

SUSIE

Yeah, my plans.

LARRY

You know, I've been meaning to ask you...Why do you call it "your" plans?

Larry looks over at Jeff, who shakes his head, warning Larry "Please no."

SUSIE

Because they're my plans.

LARRY

But it's *Jeff's* birthday.

SUSIE

Yeah. They're *my* plans for Jeff's birthday.

LARRY

Seems a lot more like they're *your* plans, as if it's *your* birthday.

Susie turns to Jeff.

SUSIE

Did you put him up to this? Huh?

JEFF

What? No, of course not!

FATHER (O.S.)

Hey, you!

Larry looks and sees the Father from before, but with a family packed with FIVE KIDS and HIS WIFE. He's stuck in the back of a now much-longer line!

FATHER (CONT'D)

Yeah, I'm talking to you!

LARRY

Oh my God. I'm so sorry.

FATHER

You were supposed to hold my spot!

LARRY

I tried! Honest! Guys, back me up.

JEFF

He tried. He really did.

LARRY

But what happened was, we got to the front. And you weren't there! These guys wanted to go! I told them no, but they-they outvoted me!

Larry looks back. The group looks away.

FATHER

I've got five kids to manage. You ever try getting five kids together?! It takes forever! And my son's on crutches.

Larry sees the kid on crutches.

LARRY

Wait, you've got a kid on crutches?

FATHER

Yeah!

LARRY

You should put him in a wheelchair!

FATHER

Excuse me?!

LARRY

No, no, because they'll put you in the line that skips to the front. You don't even have to wait!

The KID IN CRUTCHES speaks up.

KID IN CRUTCHES

Dad, that's a great idea!

FATHER

Quiet!!

(to Larry)

You think you can tell MY son to get in a wheelchair?!

LARRY

I mean...your son seems okay with it. I don't see why you're the one who should be offended...

FATHER

Okay, that's it, buddy.

The Father steps out of the line and rushes towards Larry.

JEFF

Larry, run!

Larry TAKES OFF.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - MAIN STREET - DAY

Larry runs down Main Street as the Father runs after them.

Up ahead, MICKEY and MINNIE hold hands and wave at the crowd as they walk down the street.

Larry turns back, seeing the Father RIGHT behind him.

Larry cries out in shock, then FALLS backwards off the curb.

His arms FLAIL BACK...SMACKING MINNIE MOUSE IN THE FACE.

BOTH LARRY AND MINNIE FALL.

The Father, seeing what's happened, stops. He runs off back towards Star Tours, escaping.

On the ground, Larry winces.

LARRY

My baaack!

Larry gets up and turns back to Minnie, realizing what's happened.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Oh my God. I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry!

He winces as he gets up and tries to help but Mickey steps in front of him and helps her up instead.

Mickey then turns to Larry...and holds up TWO FINGERS.

Larry's eyes widen.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Strike two?! No, no, it was an accident, I didn't mean to hit her, I'm sorry!

Two DISNEYLAND SECURITY GUARDS grab Larry.

LARRY (CONT'D)

I'M SORRRY!

INT. DISNEYLAND - SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

A room that looks suspiciously like an interrogation room.

A SECURITY GUARD (think PATRICK WARBURTON) sits across from Larry who's holding his back and wincing. The Guard is filling out an incident report.

SECURITY GUARD

So you're saying you didn't mean to hit Minnie. There was "someone" chasing you.

LARRY

Yeah there was this guy. He asked me to hold his space in line at Star Tours. We got to the front, he didn't show. So I had to give up his spot. He saw me later. Got pissed. Then I suggested he should put his son in a wheelchair...

SECURITY GUARD

You said what?

LARRY

Okay, it's not what you think, alright? His son's on crutches and they were complaining about the long line. And I said that if they put him in a wheelchair, they'd get through it faster...

SECURITY GUARD

You understand why someone would be upset about suggesting that.

LARRY

I'd understand why the *kid in the crutches* would be upset about that. But not the father. And, for the record, the kid said, and I quote, "that's a great idea."

SECURITY GUARD

Sir, you understand my position here. This is a very complicated story you're giving me.

LARRY

Which should tell you that it's true! You think I'd be able to make all this up on the spot?

SECURITY GUARD

We *do* have your occupation down as a screenwriter...

LARRY

That doesn't mean anything! You think I'd be able to come up with a story like that so quickly?! We'd have **KILLED** to have worked that quickly on *Seinfeld*. If I could do that, I'd be working on another show right now, not stuck here at Disneyland!

SECURITY GUARD

You're aware this is actually the *second* reported incident about you today, right? Apparently you were caught using foul language earlier.

LARRY

Okay, who reported that?

SECURITY GUARD

I'm not at liberty to say.

LARRY
Was it Mickey?

SECURITY GUARD
Again, I really can't say.

LARRY
Is it true what they say about him?
You piss him off three times,
you're banned for life?

The Security Guard looks deadpan.

LARRY (CONT'D)
How does Mickey have so much power
exactly? I thought he was just a
college kid in a costume.

SECURITY GUARD
I can neither confirm nor deny.

LARRY
You realize when you say that,
you're confirming it, right?

The Security Guard closes his report notebook, with a loud
SLAM on the desk. Larry shuts up.

SECURITY GUARD
I'm gonna let you go, Mr. David,
but you'll need to be on your best
behavior for the rest of your day.
You don't want me called in about
you again. Believe me.

Larry sighs, then nods.

LARRY
Okay.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - MAIN STREET - DAY

Larry walks out to Susie, Jeff, and Leon.

JEFF
So Strike Two?

LARRY
Strike Two. Oh and thanks for
having my back, by the way. Real
friends you are.

JEFF

I told you to run!

SUSIE

I'm not getting in a fight with a stranger at Disneyland!

LEON

Honestly, I thought you could take him!

LARRY

(to Leon)

Really?

LEON

Yeah, man. That scrawny dude. You could bust him up.

LARRY

Huh. Thanks, Leon.

SUSIE

Look, it's noon already. We've gotta get to Downtown Disney to meet Cheryl for lunch anyway, so let's just go. Might be good for you, Lar. Get some time away from the park.

LARRY

Yeah, good for me. Right. Lunch with the ex-wife I didn't even know was gonna be here.

They walk away. Larry tries to massage his back again.

INT. RALPH BRENNAN'S JAZZ KITCHEN - DAY

CHERYL exchanges HUGS with everyone. She reaches Larry.

CHERYL

Hey!

LARRY

Hey.

They hug and she kisses him on the cheek. Larry smiles. Leon notices.

They take their seats, with Cheryl sitting across from Jeff and Susie and Larry sitting across from Leon.

CHERYL

Sooo how's the park been?

JEFF

Oh, it's been great.

SUSIE

It STARTED out great. You know, we did Small World, Storybookland, the Tea Cups Ride.

CHERYL

Those are...interesting ones to start with.

SUSIE

Well, we *wanted* to go on Haunted Mansion, but Larry said no-

CHERYL

He what?

JEFF

Yeah Larry hates the Haunted Mansion apparently.

Cheryl looks confused and looks over towards Larry as Susie keeps talking.

On Larry and Leon's side, Leon leans over.

LEON

Y'know, I think I get it now.

LARRY

Get what?

LEON

Something bad happened between you and Cheryl here. Is that it?

LARRY

What are you talking about?

LEON

That's why you hate this place! The only people who'd hate Disneyland are people who had fucked up shit happen here!

LARRY

You don't know what you're talking about!

LEON

So what happened? You get into a
big fight here?

A WAITER arrives.

WAITER

Good afternoon. Welcome to Ralph
Brennan's Jazz Kitchen. May I take
your orders?

SUSIE

We'll split the jambalaya.

CHERYL

I'll just go with the Caesar Salad.

LEON

The Po Boy.

LARRY

And I'll have the blackened chicken
mac and cheese.

WAITER

Alright, I'll be right out with
your orders shortly.

Music carries us over to later...

INT. RALPH BRENNAN'S JAZZ KITCHEN - LATER

The food arrives. The Waiter sets Larry's plate down.

It's PENNE PASTA with marinara sauce and thin slice of
parmesan on it. Larry looks taken aback.

WAITER

Can I get you anything else?

LARRY

I'm sorry, this is-this is not what
I ordered.

WAITER

Uh, I think it is, sir. It's the
blackened chicken mac and cheese.

LARRY

THIS is the mac and cheese?!
Seriously?

WAITER
Is there a problem?

SUSIE
It looks good!

LARRY
This is not mac and cheese. Look at this. This isn't mac. And this isn't cheese.

JEFF
It has SOME cheese.

LARRY
Nooo! Nooo! Mac and cheese doesn't have SOME cheese, it's ALL cheese. And it's not even mac. It's penne! This isn't chicken mac and cheese, it's chicken PASTA.

An OLD MAN (think JOHN RATZENBERGER) sitting at another table with his family chimes in.

OLD MAN
He's right!

Everyone looks to see the Old Man.

LARRY
They gave you the same thing?!

OLD MAN
They gave me the same thing! Mac means macaroni!

LARRY
And cheese means cheesy sauce!

WAITER
Gentlemen, that's just how we make the mac and cheese.

LARRY
Don't call it mac and cheese if you're not gonna serve mac and cheese!

OLD MAN
it's false advertising!

LARRY
Thank you! See, I'm not alone here!

WAITER

Ok, sir, do you still want the mac-
uh, the pasta?

LARRY

So you admit it's just pasta?

LEON

Yo, Larry, if you don't want it?
I'll take it. You can have mine.

LARRY

Alright, we're just gonna switch.

WAITER

Alright, sir.

LARRY

But seriously. False advertising.

WAITER

I'll be sure to give the chef your
feedback.

LARRY

Sure, sure.

The Waiter leaves. The rest of the party starts eating.

Larry looks back over to the Old Man at the other table.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Thank you for backing me up!

OLD MAN

I switched to the po boy too. You
have a good lunch.

The Old Man goes back to eating. Larry's eyes narrow as he
notices the Old Man's seat- he's in a wheelchair.

Larry turns to Jeff and Susie, excited.

LARRY

He's in a wheelchair!

JEFF

What?

LARRY

The other guy. He's in a
wheelchair!

SUSIE

Ohhh no.

CHERYL

Why do you care so much about him being in a wheelchair?

SUSIE

'Cause he's got this stupid idea to have someone in a wheelchair help cut the line at Space Mountain.

CHERYL

Larry!

LARRY

What? It's a two hour wait. And NO FastPasses.

SUSIE

You don't even know if he has tickets to the park.

LARRY

His family's got a whole bunch of Disney bags. Of course they're there for the park. Let me just go and ask.

Susie sighs.

SUSIE

Okay, fine fine.

LARRY

One sec.

Larry goes over to the Old Man's table. The group watches him from afar.

INT. RALPH BRENNAN'S JAZZ KITCHEN - LATER

The plates are done. The group sees Larry come back.

JEFF

Well?

LARRY

He said yes!

JEFF

He said yes?!

Larry holds up his phone.

LARRY

He gave me his number so we can coordinate. We're gonna skip the line!

LEON

Damn, Larry! You really pulled that shit off!

SUSIE

You see, this is why we put up with you. After all the bullshit you throw at us, after all the times you piss us off...Larry David pulls through. Am I right?

JEFF

Larry pulls through.

LARRY

AND get this- he said he was happy to be asked! He's so tired of people offering to help him, it's nice to get asked to help! I was right!

SUSIE

Yeah yeah, now you're just gloating.

JEFF

So when can we go?

LARRY

Well they already went on Space Mountain. So they don't plan on going again until the end, before the park closes. So we're all gonna have to wait til later tonight.

JEFF

Hey, as long as we skip the line. It's all good.

LEON

Better not get Strike Three before that, though.

CHERYL

Strike Three?

The rest of the group looks at Larry, leaving it to him to explain. MUSIC plays, taking us to...

EXT. DISNEYLAND - NEW ORLEANS SQUARE - DAY

The group walks around. This time, with Cheryl joining them.

SUSIE

Alright, where do you guys want to go next? Big Thunder? Galaxy's Edge? Oh, we haven't gone on Roger Rabbit yet...

Jeff doesn't look thrilled.

JEFF

Roger Rabbit...

They pass by the Haunted Mansion. Larry stops to look at it.

LARRY

Hey, Cheryl?

Cheryl stops.

LARRY (CONT'D)

You wanna go on Haunted Mansion?

SUSIE

What? NOW you wanna go on Haunted Mansion?

JEFF

You said you hated Haunted Mansion.

LARRY

I didn't say I HATED Haunted Mansion, I said I didn't wanna go.

JEFF

So why do you want to go now?

LARRY

I changed my mind.

JEFF

Then I guess we're going on the Haunted Mansion.

SUSIE

Eh, I'm not in the mood anymore.

JEFF

What? What do you mean?

SUSIE

I wanna go on Roger Rabbit.

JEFF

What about how we shouldn't leave
Larry alone? He's already gotten
two strikes.

Cheryl goes to join Larry.

CHERYL

We'll be fine. I'll keep him out of
trouble.

SUSIE

Yeah, see, Cheryl's looking out for
him.

JEFF

But-

SUSIE

Alright. We'll meet you two in a
bit okay?

Susie leads Jeff and Leon away. Leon looks over at Jeff
shaking his head.

Jeff looks back in longing for the Haunted Mansion.

Larry shrugs back. He turns to Cheryl.

CHERYL

Ready?

LARRY

Ready.

They walk past the gate to go in the line.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - HAUNTED MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Larry and Cheryl get to the back of the line as it moves
forward.

CHERYL

So I've gotta ask...why'd you tell
Jeff and Susie you didn't want to
go on this ride?

LARRY
Eh, you know.

CHERYL
No, I don't. They said you've been
hating everything here.

LARRY
Yeah, yeah, I have.

CHERYL
Lar. Since when do you hate
Disneyland?

LARRY
What are you talking about? I've
always hated Disneyland.

CHERYL
No, you haven't.

LARRY
I hate the characters-

CHERYL
What?!

LARRY
-the music, the rides.

CHERYL
Since when?!

LARRY
And I especially hate the Haunted
Mansion.

CHERYL
Why?!

LARRY
You know...

CHERYL
No, I don't.

LARRY
Because.

CHERYL
Because what?

LARRY

Because it was OUR ride and it makes me think about us, that's why!!

People look around at Larry at his outburst.

Larry quiets down and speaks in a quieter voice to Cheryl.

CHERYL

Larry...

Larry gets serious. A rare moment of vulnerability.

LARRY

THAT'S why I hate Disneyland, okay? It makes me miss us.

A moment of silence.

CHERYL

We did have some good times here, didn't we?

LARRY

Yeah. Yeah, we did.

Cheryl laughs.

CHERYL

Can you promise me something? Can you at least try to enjoy this place?

LARRY

You really love Disneyland that much, huh?

CHERYL

It's not about Disneyland. It's ...You know one of the most frustrating things about you?

LARRY

I feel like you're gonna give me a list.

CHERYL

Maybe next time.

LARRY

Ok, what is it?

CHERYL
 You don't move on from *anything*.

Larry nods.

 LARRY
 Yeah...

 CHERYL
 Yeah, see, you know.

 LARRY
 Yeah, I know.

 CHERYL
 So move on. Can you at least try?
 For the rest of the day, just try.

Larry sighs and relents.

 LARRY
 Okay.

The HAUNTED MANSION USHER motions them in.

INT. HAUNTED MANSION - DAY

Larry and Cheryl sit in the car as the "Grim Grinning Ghosts" song comes on. Larry has his arms crossed.

Cheryl starts moving along with the music.

She nudges Larry with her elbow.

 LARRY
 I'm not gonna do it.

 CHERYL
 Come on-

 LARRY
 I'm not-

 CHERYL
 You said you'd try.

 LARRY
 No.

 CHERYL
 For old time's sake?

Larry shakes his head.

CHERYL (CONT'D)
*Restless bones, ethereal eyes.
 Raise of spooks of every size.*

LARRY
 Oh, okay...

Suddenly, LARRY COMES ALIVE and DANCES with CHERYL.

LARRY & CHERYL (CONT'D)
*Grim Grinning Ghosts come out to
 socialiize.*

And now, we see the REAL Larry at Disneyland. The side he's been hiding today out of pain.

And for once, Larry lets go.

For once, Larry David feels the Disney magic.

INT. PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN - DAY

Larry and Cheryl now sit next to each other on Pirates of the Caribbean, about to hit the drop.

Larry and Cheryl mouth the words along with it...

SKULL & CROSSBONES
 Dead...men...tell...no tales.

They scream as it DROPS.

INT. SPLASH MOUNTAIN - DAY

Larry and Cheryl sit in the ride, watching the animals sing "Zip It Dee Doo Dah."

Larry has a small smile on his face. He leans in to talk in Cheryl's ear.

LARRY
 You know something?

CHERYL
 What?

LARRY
 This place ain't so bad.

They share a smile.

Just then, WATER SPLASHES, SOAKING BOTH OF THEM. Larry and Cheryl cry out. Their pants and shirts are SOAKED.

LARRY (CONT'D)
What the hell?!

CHERYL
Oh my God!

Larry hears laughter and looks back.

In the log behind them sits the FATHER and his KIDS from the Star Tours line.

LARRY
Hey!

FATHER
Get him again!

They use their hands to splash the water forward again, SPLASHING Larry again.

CHERYL
Stop it!

Larry's eyes then look up to see that the log's about to go up.

LARRY
Aww noo....noooo.

EXT. SPLASH MOUNTAIN - DAY

The log GOES DOWN as Larry screams.

LARRY
NOOOOO!

WATER SPLASHES ALL OVER THE LOG, COVERING BOTH OF THEM.

EXT. SPLASH MOUNTAIN - BATHROOM AREA - DUSK

Larry and Cheryl walk out of the ride, SOAKED in water. Droplets drip down Larry's glasses.

Susie, Jeff, and Leon reach Larry.

SUSIE
What the hell happened to you two?

LARRY

What does it look like?! We went on
Splash Mountain. We got splashed!

LEON

I KNEW something was messed up
about that ride!

JEFF

It's almost night! How're you gonna
dry off?!

INT. DISNEYLAND - BATHROOM - NIGHT

VROOM! Larry uses the bathroom dryer on his shirt and pants.
The dryer stops.

Larry SLAMS the button again. He looks just as wet as before.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - TOMORROWLAND - NIGHT

Larry and Cheryl walk around, following the group, still
soaked in their clothes, SHIVERING.

LARRY

You any drier?

CHERYL

No! And I'm freezing!

Larry thinks, then rushes over to Jeff, Susie, and Leon.

LARRY

Guys, Cheryl and I gotta buy new
clothes. We're turning into
popsicles out here!

JEFF

But we gotta meet that guy at Space
Mountain!

LARRY

I know, I know! We'll meet you
there.

JEFF

Be quick.

LARRY

And hey...no matter what, you WAIT
for us. Alright? Don't do what we
did to that guy.

JEFF
 Alright, we'll wait.

LARRY
 Promise?

JEFF
 I promise! But be quick!

LARRY
 Come on, Cheryl.

Larry and Cheryl rush towards Main Street.

Susie turns to Jeff.

SUSIE
 Okay, we're not seriously gonna use
 that guy in the wheelchair for
 Space Mountain, are we?

JEFF
 Why not?!

SUSIE
 Because it's a stupid plan!

JEFF
 We gotta wait for Larry.

SUSIE
 Oh please, you think Larry's coming
 back? You think he's gonna buy any
 Disney clothes? We're better off
 finding another ride. Come on,
 Jeff.

Susie walks in front of him.

JEFF
 Where are you going?

SUSIE
 Let's try another ride.

JEFF
 Like what?

SUSIE
 I don't know. Small World again.

JEFF
 Small World?!

Leon looks at Jeff.

LEON
It's now or never, my man. Now or never.

Jeff stops.

JEFF
You know what?!

Susie looks back.

JEFF (CONT'D)
I'm sick and tired of you bossing me around!

Susie's eyes widen, fuming.

SUSIE
WHAT?!

JEFF
It's MY Birthday and I've been stuck with your

He notices the children around.

JEFF (CONT'D)
(whispers)
bullshit rides!

SUSIE
What are you talking about? You like those rides!

JEFF
No, YOU like those rides!

Leon pays a snack vendor for popcorn. Starts eating the popcorn as he watches the couple fight.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Small World? Hated it.
Storybookland? Hated it. Tea Cups Ride? Hated it! And you know something? I didn't even wanna be here! I wanted to go GOLFING!

SUSIE
Why you ungrateful
(whispers)
Son of a bitch
(regular volume)
(MORE)

SUSIE (CONT'D)

After I get you and your friends in here for free-

JEFF

Yeah, you got me in here for free. But LARRY's getting me on MY favorite ride! And all you do is
 (whispers)
 shit
 (regular volume)
 on him! Again and again! MY best friend! It's MY birthday! So I get to call the shots! We are WAITING for LARRY! And THAT'S final!

Susie fumes. Leon catches up to Jeff. With one hand, he feeds himself popcorn while he holds out his fist with the other.

Jeff fist bumps him.

INT. MAIN STREET - DISNEY STORE - DAY

Larry browses through the sweatpants. He feels the material. Too thin. He shows it to Cheryl.

LARRY

Seriously? They shouldn't even call these sweatpants. I'm better off wearing paper.

Larry then browses the sweatshirts. Same material.

LARRY (CONT'D)

What the hell's wrong with this place? Nothing's thick here.

CHERYL

What about that?

They look over towards a rack.

It's got a WOOL FLUFFY BRIGHT GREEN SWEATER WITH MICKEY MOUSE FACES PRINTED ON IT.

LARRY

Ohhh I'm not wearing that.

CHERYL

Larry, we're running out of time.

LARRY

Eh, fine.

He takes the sweatpants, along with the sweater.

INT. MAIN STREET DISNEY STORE - DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Larry goes into the dressing room. He closes the door, but it doesn't close all the way. Larry tries a couple times, then shrugs.

He tries to take off his shirt, but he winces in pain, grabbing his lower back.

He peeks outside.

INT. MAIN STREET DISNEY STORE - HALLWAY - DAY

Larry's eyes peek out from the dressing room.

LARRY
Cheryl?

Cheryl's eyes peek out from the dressing room next to his.

CHERYL
Yeah?

LARRY
I need your help.

CHERYL
What's wrong?

LARRY
I tweaked my back in a fight today.

CHERYL
A fight?

LARRY
Don't ask. Look, I need to see if these fit. Could you come in here and help me out?

CHERYL
Okay, sure.

Cheryl, still in the wet clothes, leaves her dressing room and goes inside the dressing room with Larry.

INT. MAIN STREET DISNEY STORE - DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Cheryl tries to close the door. It doesn't work.

LARRY
Leave it, it's broken.

CHERYL
Kinda cramped in here, isn't it?

LARRY
Just help me with this.

She helps him take his shirt off. Larry moans in pain from his back.

INT. MAIN STREET DISNEY STORE - HALLWAY - DAY

In the hallway, people overhear Larry's moaning.

INT. MAIN STREET DISNEY STORE - DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Larry grabs his back as Cheryl holds up the new sweater for him to put his arm through. He moans louder.

CHERYL
Larry, come on!

Larry moans as he tries to put his arm through the sweater.

INT. MAIN STREET DISNEY STORE - HALLWAY - DAY

People in the hallway hear Larry's moaning.

CHERYL (O.S.)
Larry! Just put it in!

LARRY (O.S.)
I'm *trying* to put it in!

INT. MAIN STREET DISNEY STORE - DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Larry manages to get his arms through the Mickey sweater.

LARRY
Ok, can you help me with the pants?

Larry undoes the belt as Cheryl tries to bring his pants down, but it gets STUCK from how damp it is.

CHERYL
Larry, push!

Larry tries to push down the pants. They each CRY OUT, struggling with the pants.

INT. MAIN STREET DISNEY STORE - HALLWAY - DAY

The people gather around as they overhear the cries.

 CHERYL (O.S.)
Harder, Larry! Harder!

The people outside look at each other, making the obvious wrong conclusion...

INT. MAIN STREET DISNEY STORE - DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Larry keeps trying to push down as Cheryl tries to pull.

The pants SLIP down suddenly.

Larry LOSES BALANCE, his feet now caught from his pants wrapped around his ankles.

He FALLS into Cheryl. Cheryl FALLS BACK.

They BOTH fall into the broken door, which BREAKS OPEN.

INT. MAIN STREET DISNEY STORE - HALLWAY - DAY

Larry and Cheryl SPILL out of the DRESSING ROOM. Everyone gasps, seeing Larry's PANTS around his ankles.

The Karen-Type Mom from earlier points them out.

 KAREN-TYPE MOM
How dare you! At DISNEYLAND?!!

 LARRY
What?

But SECURITY takes him away. The head Security Guard from earlier leads them. He shakes his head.

 SECURITY GUARD
Mr. David. I warned you.

 LARRY
Wait, no, we weren't having sex!
We're not even together anymore!

SECURITY grabs Larry as the main Security Guard goes to Cheryl.

SECURITY GUARD

Are you okay, ma'am? Did he attack you?

CHERYL

No, he-

LARRY

Cheryl, help!

EXT. DISNEYLAND - MAIN STREET - NIGHT

Larry struggles with the security.

LARRY

Listen, this was all a BIG misunderstanding! See? A misunderstanding! We weren't having sex! I wouldn't do that at Disneyland! I respect Disneyland! I LIKE Disneyland now!

He stops as he looks and sees MICKEY MOUSE standing alone in the distance.

The Curb theme song KICKS IN. Mickey HOLDS THREE FINGERS UP.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Strike three? No, MICKEY, PLEASE!

SECURITY drags him away.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - SPACE MOUNTAIN - NIGHT

Jeff, Susie, Leon, the Old Man in the wheelchair, and his family ALL WAIT outside Space Mountain like Larry told them to.

Jeff checks his watch, hopeful. Susie GLARES DAGGERS at him, as the rest of the group all shake their heads, pissed.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Security drags Larry towards the exit.

LARRY

MICKEY?! MICKEYYYYYY!

LARRY DAVID IS KICKED OUT OF DISNEYLAND FOR LIFE AS WE...

FADE OUT.