

“The Quarantine”

A Seinfeld Fantasy Spec Script

Check out these plotlines then keep scrolling for the full script.



Jerry grows upset as he sees Kenny Bania’s Twitter following grow and flourish while Jerry struggles to gain traction on social media.

“He’s doing Internet prop comedy?!” -Jerry



Elaine causes a stir when she includes the Contagion Chemise in the latest update of the J. Peterman website.

Elaine’s description: "You walk down the street, suspicious glances abound. Shirt collars are pulled up over mouths, every human sound a possible cough. The Contagion Chemise combines rugged protection with a DIY aesthetic. No zone is too hot with this protective suit. Small through large, hand-wash only."



George concocts a lie involving an elderly, immobile woman so he can hoard toilet paper.

“If you knew George, this is not the sickest thing he's done. What you're looking at is pretty close to his version of back to normal.”
-Jerry.



Kramer has reason to believe his discount chicken has been exposed to COVID and recruits Jackie Chiles to sue “Big Chicken” (AKA Tyson Farms).

“Well, I'll tell you what this is. It's egregious, outrageous and possibly contagious!”
-Jackie Chiles, Esq.

Peterman on his decision to quarantine:

“Like the Carthusian Monks of Cologne, I shall commence self-isolation immediately. I will enter with provisions and a curious mind, and emerge with the rejuvenated spirit of St. Brennan of Mamalade. Godspeed Elaine!”
-J. Peterman

Seinfeld- "The Quarantine"
A Seinfeld Fantasy Spec Script
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ACT I

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT-DAY

George and Jerry sit on the chair and couch maintaining a six foot distance between each other. They are both watching television.

TV ANNOUNCER

(off camera)

And as the death count continues to climb, the question on everyone's mind is how many more victims this pandemic will claim and when it will all come to an end?

JERRY

I can't believe this is happening.
Look at how many people have died!

GEORGE

I know, and not one among them whose passing benefits me.

Jerry shoots George a disapproving look.

GEORGE

George reacts with mild defensiveness to Jerry's judgment.

What? I'm just sayin'. If someone has to go, why can't it be the guy who cooks liver and onions who lives across the hall from me?

JERRY

(insinuating he is referring to George)

Right. Or the guy whose brain holds the cure to all mental health disorders.

George glares back at Jerry in annoyance.

JERRY

(cont)

Aren't you supposed to be working from home?

GEORGE

That's what they say.

JERRY

Well I suppose this isn't that different from a typical day at the office for you.

George shrugs his shoulder in agreement with Jerry.

GEORGE

You gonna see that woman who's an interpreter at the UN?

JERRY

Clara. She's coming over later. You and her are the only two on my quarantine visitor list.

Kramer slides into the room. Under his arm is a box with Chinese lettering on the side.

JERRY

(Gesturing to Kramer)

Well, and...

GEORGE

That's my cue. I gotta go buy toilet paper anyway.

George gets up to leave.

JERRY

More?

GEORGE

(with great anxiety)

I need a decent supply. You know that getting caught with no toilet paper is one of my top five greatest fears.

As George exits, he and Kramer move around each other in a circle to keep a six foot distance while George exits. This ridiculous dance continues until George is out of the apartment.

Jerry points to the box Kramer is carrying.

JERRY

What's that?

KRAMER

Chickens, Jerry.

JERRY
Chicken?

KRAMER
No. Chickens. Plural.

Jerry stares hard at Kramer, trying to figure out what Kramer's latest scheme is.

KRAMER
(cont)
I get them fresh from my chicken guy,
Sam, down on West 13th. Best birds in
the city. Slide one of these babies on
the rotisserie spit and you're in fowl
heaven!

Clara enters the apartment through the open apartment door. As she enters, Kramer gives a startled jerk and rushes away to keep a six foot distance between him and Clara.

JERRY
Clara, this is my neighbor, Kramer.

CLARA
Hi.

CLARA
(cont, to Jerry)
The building door was open.

CLARA
(to Kramer)
What's inside the box?

KRAMER
Chickens.

Clara looks at the box, then at Kramer. She taken aback.

CLARA
From Wuhan?

KRAMER
(with concern)
What?

Clara points to the box.

CLARA
The side of the box. Those characters

spell "from Wuhan" in Chinese.

Kramer looks at the side of the box and jerks his body back, thrusting the box forward in a startled reaction.

KRAMER
(with concern)
Wuhan? Oh man!

JERRY
That's not good for anybody.

EXT. LOADING DOCK-DAY

Newman is on his mail route. Over his standard USPS uniform he is wearing a modified hazmat suit. Newman has added pockets to the outside and a loop which he's clipped hand sanitizer to. He stops to sort and deliver the mail.

NEWMAN
(to himself)
Ahhh. It's GOOD to be essential!

Newman laughs manically. Mail Room Boy 1 enters the dock and takes the mail and packages from Newman. He places them on a wheeled cart.

MAIL ROOM BOY 1
Hey, what's that you're wearing?

NEWMAN
This?

Newman raises his nose in the air with a great deal of pride and self-satisfaction.

NEWMAN
(cont)
I made this.

MAIL ROOM BOY 1
Where can I get one?

Newman ponders the request for a moment.

NEWMAN
What'll you give me for it if I sell
this one to you?

Mail Room Boy 1 looks around. He reaches into his shirt breast pocket and produces a Clark candy bar.

MAIL ROOM BOY 1
I'll give you this Clark bar.

NEWMAN
(immediately after Mail Room Boy 1
finishes his line)
Ok deal!

Newman begins removing the hazmat suit.

EXT. SAM'S IMPORTS STOREFRONT-DAY

Kramer bangs on the door of a business with a sign that reads
SAM'S IMPORTS but it is closed.

KRAMER
(yelling)
Sam! Hey, are you in there?

A head pops out the window in the apartment above the store.
It is Sam.

SAM
Kramer! Why are you making so much
noise?

KRAMER
I need to talk to you. You sold me
chickens imported from Wuhan!

SAM
What?

KRAMER
(louder)
Wuhan!

Sam tries to quiet Kramer by putting his finger on his lips.

SAM
Shhhhh! I'll come down.

The street level door opens and Sam emerges. This startles
Kramer who is standing right next to the door. Kramer jumps
in shock and comically struggles to move six feet away from
Sam.

SAM
Why do you say I sold you chicken from
Wuhan?

Kramer holds up the empty box and points to the lettering.

KRAMER
Because you did!

Sam examines the box.

SAM
That's not from me. It's from a reseller.

KRAMER
A reseller? Of chicken?

SAM
Yes. These chickens are from my cousin. *I* didn't sell you chickens from Wuhan. He gets them from the Tyson Chicken farm in Wuhan, I buy them from him.

Kramer puts his hand on his forehead in consternation.

KRAMER
(with concern)
Oh-man! Why didn't you tell me?

SAM
At twenty nine cents a pound I thought you'd catch on.

INT. BODEGA-DAY

George enters a bodega. He walks over to the toilet paper shelf and grabs the two remaining packs. He walks toward the register where The Clerk is waiting behind the counter.

George sets down the toilet paper on the counter.

The Clerk points to a sign that reads ONE PACK OF TOILET PAPER PER PERSON.

THE CLERK
One pack per person, store policy.

GEORGE
I'm actually purchasing one of them for my dear mother. She's in a wheelchair and can't come in.

The Clerk eyes George with a suspicious, stern look.

(beat)

GEORGE

(attempting humor)

She can't come in and she can't go out. It's quite a predicament.

George gives a snorting laugh at his own remark, but The Clerk doesn't find it funny. He maintains his stern look.

George notices a car parked just outside the bodega in the handicapped zone. Waiting in the passenger seat is an elderly lady who is not George's mother. George's face lights up with an idea.

GEORGE

(To The Clerk while pointing out the window to the car)

See! That's my mother there. She's waiting.

The Clerk peers out the window and waits a beat. Satisfied, The Clerk's attitude changes to one of slight embarrassment for having questioned George about the validity of his story.

THE CLERK

You know, not all people are honest. Many people try and make up excuses to get more rolls.

GEORGE

(with indignant outrage)

What kind of sick, demented person-

THE CLERK

(interrupting George)

I know.

George hands The Clerk cash. George is growing tense and nervous that the real driver of the handicapped car will return and be seen by The Clerk.

The Clerk stops and begins to ponder aloud in a very languid, philosophical tone.

THE CLERK

You know, in these difficult times we only have each other. That's what I've come to learn. It's not the money.

GEORGE

Nope, not the money.

THE CLERK
It's not the fame.

GEORGE
Fame? Who needs it? Get outta here!

THE CLERK
And not the material things.

George gestures toward the toilet paper.

GEORGE
Well, maybe sometimes material.

The Clerk opens the register and starts to place George's money inside.

THE CLERK
Oh, I'm sorry I need a new role of quarters to make change. I'll be right back.

The Clerk closes his till and turns to walk away. George is itching to get out of the store and it shows.

GEORGE
You know what, don't worry about it keep the change.

THE CLERK
That's so kind of you.

As The Clerk begins to turn around toward the street-side window when George notices a man returning to the car.

GEORGE
You know what, on second thought I will take that change. There's a homeless man outside my building and-
(George trails off)

The Clerk catches on that George is trying to keep him from looking outside the window.

THE CLERK
What's going on?

The Clerk looks outside and sees a man getting into the car with the old lady. He looks back at George with anger and betrayal.

THE CLERK

How dare you? Using a handicapped woman to get extra toilet paper.

GEORGE

But I-

The Clerk grabs both packages of toilet paper from George and thrusts back the money to George.

THE CLERK

Get out! Don't come back, you're banned!

EXT. MAIL LOADING DOCK-DAY

Newman is handing over his homemade hazmat suit. Mail Room Boy 1 takes it and places it on the cart with the other packages. He turns away from the cart to face Newman.

MAIL ROOM BOY 1

(to Newman)

So how'd you learn to make something like that?

Mail Room Boy 2 enters and begins wheeling away the delivery cart containing the suit, unbeknownst to Mail Room Boy 1. He exits during the conversation.

NEWMAN

20 years of delivering the mail makes you, how shall I say? Resourceful.

INT. J. PETERMAN OFFICE-DAY

Elaine sits at her desk. Her desk is unusually far from the doorway to maintain social distancing. Peterman appears at the doorway.

PETERMAN

Hello Elaine

ELAINE

Hi Mr. Peterman.

PETERMAN

How's the website update coming?

ELAINE

It's fine, I just don't understand why we need to be here at the office. Why can't we work from home?

Peterman looks wistfully into the distance while speaking.

PETERMAN

Elaine, have I ever told you about my trip to Sardinia?

ELAINE

(to herself)

Oh God, no.

PETERMAN

I was a fresh-faced schoolboy, ready to see the world for the first time. While on a boat to the mainland, a passenger fell ill after eating some bad osso bucco. When the ship ran aground, we were trapped.

ELAINE

Oh no.

PETERMAN

The disease spread like wildfire. Soon everyone on board had taken ill.

ELAINE

Doesn't that prove we should be working from home?

PETERMAN

Perhaps. But the memories and camaraderie between my compatriots and I made it all worthwhile. I wouldn't want us to miss out on the esprit de corps such an opportunity provides.

Elaine holds her head in her hands, not able to handle what she is hearing

PETERMAN

(cont)

As long as we keep to our offices and wash our hands, we should come out of this just fine. Although, as a precautionary measure, I've installed additional toilets and sinks on each

floor. I LEARNED from my Sardinian excursion, Elaine.

ELAINE

Of course.

Peterman exits. Mail Room Boy 2 appears in the doorway, pushing the cart full of mail we saw before.

MAILROOM BOY 2

I have the product samples for the website.

ELAINE

Oh, ok.

Elaine and Mailroom Boy 2 go through an absurd sequence of Mail Room Boy 2 pushing the wheeled cart towards Elaine and Elaine emptying it onto her desk and pushing the empty cart back so that they can maintain their six foot distance.

ELAINE

Thank you.

Mailroom Boy 2 leaves. Elaine inspects the mail further. She notices Newman's hazmat suit in the pile.

ELAINE

(calling after Mail Room Boy 2)

Wait! Is this thing going in as well?

(beat)

Hello?

Mailroom Boy 2 has already left, leaving Elaine alone to decide what to do with the suit.

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT-DAY

Jerry is on the chair watching television. Clara is sitting on the couch scrolling through her phone.

CLARA

Wow, these Tweets you sent out are not doing well.

Jerry perks up with concern.

JERRY

What do you mean?

CLARA
I can't believe you sent some of
these.

JERRY
Like?

CLARA
(quoting Jerry's Tweet)
Why do they call it self-isolation? If
you're isolated, aren't you already
alone?

JERRY
This is the problem with social media,
you're forced to work out material in
front of the world.

Clara laughs hysterically.

JERRY
Oh you liked one?

CLARA
No, it's someone else. This guy is
hilarious.

Jerry looks over Clara's shoulder at her screen.

JERRY
(with disgust)
Kenny Banya?

CLARA
Ya, you should follow him. His screen
name is the THE BEST THE VERY BEST.
Look, he made this hilarious video
with a rubber chicken.

Clara turns the screen so Jerry can see the video. Jerry is
not happy. He stands, hands on hip and pontificates.

JERRY
(with indignation)
He's doing internet prop comedy?

CLARA
Hey, don't knock it. He has over three
million followers.

JERRY
Three million?!

CLARA
Although most of them appear to be
from Sweden.

Jerry's tone and demeanor abruptly change from indignant
anger to calm and collected.

JERRY
Well that would make sense, the rubber
chicken is considered the highest form
of humor over there.

ACT II

INT. J. PETERMAN OFFICE-NIGHT

Elaine is finishing up her tasks. Each exotic item to be featured on the J. Peterman website has been examined and placed aside in a pile. Only a a beige safari jacket with matching pants and Newman's hazmat suit remain on her desk.

ELAINE

(to herself)

Ok Savanna Pantsuit, done with you.

Elaine takes the beige safari jacket and matching pants and moves them over to the pile with the other items. Peterman appears at Elaine's doorway.

ELAINE

Oh Mr. Peterman, I'm glad you're here.
I have a question for you about this sketch.

PETERMAN

(interrupting)

Hold that thought, Elaine. I was reflecting at lunch over our earlier conversation and I think I may have been mistaken in my decision.

ELAINE

To work from home? That's great because everyone is saying it's much safer if-

PETERMAN

(interrupting)

Oh no Elaine, not quite. You see, I've already experienced the bond that illness can bring to a group of people. What I have not experienced is the complete opposite of that.

ELAINE

Sir?

PETERMAN

Like the Carthusian Monks of Cologne, I shall commence self-isolation immediately. I will enter with provisions and a curious mind, and emerge with the rejuvenated spirit of

St. Brennan of Mamalade.

ELAINE

Oh no.

PETERMAN

I will see you when I emerge from my metamorphosis.

Peterman turns and leaves. Elaine pauses and picks up the hazmat suit. She looks at it for a moment.

ELAINE

(to herself)

Awe, what the hell?

She turns toward her computer and begins typing a description of it for inclusion on the website.

INT. KRAMER'S APARTMENT-DAY

Kramer sits in front of a laptop on a Zoom teleconference call with Jackie Chiles. All dialogue appears in the Zoom environment.

KRAMER

Thanks for helping me Jackie.

JACKIE CHILES

Of course, of course. Now Kramer, I understand you have not yet become ill with coronavirus.

KRAMER

That's right, I haven't been sick. But it's been pretty stressful.

JACKIE CHILES

I see, I see. Mental duress. Pain and suffering.

KRAMER

Plenty of pain.

JACKIE CHILES

Did Sam ever tell you that the chicken came from Wuhan?

KRAMER

Not that I recall.

JACKIE CHILES

Well, I'll tell you what this is. It's egregious, outrageous and possibly contagious. Do you know what farm the chickens came from?

KRAMER

Tyson.

JACKIE CHILES

Jackie perks up at Kramer's response.

Tyson?

KRAMER

That's right, Tyson.

Jackie scratches his chin and looks off into the distance.

JACKIE CHILES

I've been wanting to take a bite out of big chicken for years. Kramer, I think we may have a case!

KRAMER

Giddy-up!

INT. DUANE REED-DAY

George is inside a Duane Reed drugstore on a search for toilet paper. He approaches The Worker who is on a step ladder.

GEORGE

Excuse me, do you have any toilet paper?

THE WORKER

No, I'm sorry we don't.

GEORGE

(with distress)

This is the 12th store I've been to today. Everyone is out.

THE WORKER

I know, it's bad.

(beat)

The Worker looks cautiously side to side and bends down a bit toward George, trying to maintain a six foot distance and whisper a secret at the same time.

THE WORKER

(cont)

Look, you didn't hear it from me, but the only place I've heard that has toilet paper in the entire city is this bodega in the Village.

GEORGE

What?

THE WORKER

(a little louder)

The Village, 8th and Mercer.

GEORGE

I still can't hear you.

THE WORKER

(even louder)

It's a bodega, go to 8th and Mercer.

GEORGE

I'm really sorry but I'm having-

THE WORKER

(interrupting. Yelling emphatically)

Toilet paper! Go to 8th and Mercer in the Village. The bodega there has it!

George jumps into action and scurries out the front door.

EXT. BODEGA-DAY

George is at the same bodega he tried to buy toilet paper from earlier. He lurks outside, trying to see if The Clerk is working. He's able to get a peek. He sees The Clerk at the counter. He tries approaching a man on the sidewalk to buy toilet paper as a proxy, but can't get close enough to engage him in conversation due to the six foot social distancing. Frustrated, George walks away.

FADE OUT AND FADE BACK IN

George returns to the bodega with Kramer. They remain six feet apart from each other in recognition of social distancing.

GEORGE

So what I need you to do is go in and get me a pack of toilet paper, you got that?

KRAMER

What?

George is frustrated with the distancing as he was in the drug store.

GEORGE

Come over here.

George and Kramer duck into an alleyway.

GEORGE

(cont)

I need you to go in and buy me one pack of toilet paper but, and this is important, do NOT let him know that it's for me. In fact, don't even let him know it's for someone else, it's for you and you only.

KRAMER

(popping his lips)

Gotcha.

INT. BODEGA-DAY

Kramer enters the bodega. He attempts to act casual while keeping an eye on The Clerk but manages to draw even more attention to himself. Kramer moves toward the back of the store to the toilet paper section. He picks up a pack of toilet paper and walks to the front. Kramer places it on the counter.

THE CLERK

Is that going to be all?

KRAMER

That's it.

THE CLERK

You're not buying this for someone else, are you?

KRAMER

Me? No.

THE CLERK

Good. I had to ban a guy for lying to me so he could horde toilet paper.

KRAMER

That's sick.

The Clerk begins to ring Kramer up.

THE CLERK

You shop here before?

KRAMER

Oh ya.

THE CLERK

Bought toilet paper here before?

KRAMER

Many a time.

The Clerk slowly and deliberately takes Kramer's package of toilet paper away and puts it behind his back, away from Kramer's view.

THE CLERK

Then you would know how many plies this toilet paper has, right?

Kramer is flustered. He doesn't know how to answer.

KRAMER

Well I'm not one to be counting plies my good sir.

THE CLERK

With this paper, you'd remember how many plies.

Kramer pauses before taking a guess.

KRAMER

Two?

The Clerk slams down the toilet paper on the counter.

THE CLERK

(responding rapidly)

One!

KRAMER
 (responding rapidly)
 Damn it!

THE CLERK
 Out of my store! You're banned! Don't
 come back!

Kramer exits the bodega.

EXT. BODEGA AT 8TH AND MERCER-DAY

Kramer walks toward George. As Kramer gets closer, George can see he is carrying no toilet paper. A look of concern grows over George's face.

GEORGE
 What happened? Where's the toilet
 paper?

KRAMER
 He wouldn't sell it to me.

GEORGE
 Why not?!

KRAMER
 I guess I didn't pass his quiz.

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Jerry is standing, speaking to Clara, who is on the couch.

JERRY
 So Kramer is no longer suing Tyson
 chicken, George is still banned from
 the bodega and Elaine is running the
 catalog while Peterman does a total
 and complete self-isolation.

CLARA
 Really?

JERRY
 Ya.

JERRY
 (cont)
 Kramer dropped the suit in exchange
 for Sam supplying him and George with
 toilet paper for the duration of the

quarantine.

Clara goes back to her phone and begins tapping around.

CLARA

Hey, you see Twitter? Everyone is talking about this crazy suit J. Peterman and Co. released today. Did Elaine do that?

Jerry walks over and looks over Clara's shoulder.

JERRY

The Contagion Chemise?

JERRY

(reading aloud from the product description)

You walk down the street, Passing suspicious glances. Shirt collars are pulled up over mouths. Inspired by the laboratories of Europe, the Contagion Chemise takes rugged protection and combines it with a DIY twist. No zone is too hot with this protective suit. Small through large, hand-wash only.

Jerry's phone rings and he answers.

JERRY

(to the telephone, one-sided)

Oh hi George. Tell her you're at Mt. Sinai? Ugh. Ya, ya I guess. Bye.

Jerry hangs up the phone.

CLARA

What was that? Is everything ok?

JERRY

Ya. George is pretending to be at death's door with coronavirus so he can miss work.

CLARA

That's sick!

JERRY

Well, if you knew George, it's not the sickest thing he's done. What you're

looking at is pretty close to his
version of back to normal.

Kramer slides into the apartment. Like before, he has a
cardboard box under his arm.

KRAMER
(gesturing to the box)
Anyone for hand sanitizer?

Jerry looks at Kramer and the box he is carrying and notices
the same Chinese characters on the side of the box as before.

JERRY
(pointing to the box)
Kramer!

Kramer looks down at the box and sees the lettering. He jerks
his body back and thrusts the box away from himself. Jerry
looks at Kramer in dismay, hands on hips.

JERRY
(shaking his head)
What a time to be alive.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE