

Seinfeld: The Apartment

JERRY: Boys, boys.

HAROLD: Oh, Jerry.

JERRY: I slid the rent under your door, Harold. Did you get it?

HAROLD: Yeah, yeah. Hey, Jerry, would you like anything from Mrs. Hudwalker's apartment?

[Man speaking in Spanish]

HAROLD: I was only joking. He thinks I'm going to give you Mrs. Hudwalker's things.

[Manny starts talking in Spanish]

HAROLD: We have to go up there now and clean the apartment. It's a good thing her rent was overdue. She'd be rotting up there for a month.

JERRY: She died? Mrs. Hudwalker died?

HAROLD: Ninety-four years old. I found her yesterday. She didn't have a wig on. It was horrifying.
[Manny speaking in Spanish]

HAROLD: What's the matter with you? I'm talking. So, Jerry, you know anybody who needs an apartment?

JERRY: Are you kidding? You know my friend Elaine?

HAROLD: Oh yeah, I like her. She always says "hello" to me.

JERRY: It's not promised to anybody? 'Cause she would take it in a second.

HAROLD: Well, Manny wanted it for his brother, but he got deported.

[Manny starts protesting in Spanish]

HAROLD: What's the difference? It's true.

JERRY: So, it's okay? I could just tell her she can have it?

HAROLD: Sure, sure. She's getting a bargain, too. It's only four hundred dollars a month.

[Manny yells in Spanish]

HAROLD: Okay...

[Manny keeps talking in Spanish]

HAROLD: Okay.

KRAMER: Hey, Harold, what do you think?

HAROLD: Manny, look, Kramer put mousse in his hair.

[Manny speaking in Spanish]

KRAMER: Thanks.

ELAINE: What was that all about?

JERRY: Oh, nothing important.

ELAINE: What's going on? What is that look?

JERRY: What look? Nothing.

ELAINE: Something's going on here.

JERRY: I don't know if you should sit for this or not. Sitting is good if you faint, but standing is good for jumping up and down. I can't decide.

ELAINE: Jumping up and down? What are you talking about? C'mon. Cough it up.

JERRY: Oh, Elaine. You know the way I am - rarely ever thinking of myself. My only concern is the welfare and happiness of those close to me. Sure, it hurts sometimes - to give, and give, and give...

ELAINE: Would you please?

JERRY: What would you say if I told you that...

ELAINE: Told me what?!

JERRY: I got you an apartment in this building.

ELAINE: No.

JERRY: Yes.

ELAINE: No.

JERRY: Yes.

ELAINE: You didn't.

JERRY: I did.

ELAINE: You got me an apartment in the building?

JERRY: I got you an apartment in the building.

ELAINE: How did you...

JERRY: Remember Mrs. Hudwalker? The ninety-four-year-old woman who lived above me?

ELAINE: No.

JERRY: She died.

ELAINE: She died?

JERRY: She died.

ELAINE: She died!

JERRY: And the rent is only four hundred dollars a month!

ELAINE: Get out! Four hundred a month? Only four hundred a month?

JERRY: Four hundred a month.

ELAINE: And I'll be right upstairs?

JERRY: Right upstairs.

ELAINE: Right above you?

JERRY: Right above me.

ELAINE: Oh, we're neighbors. I'll be here all the time!

JERRY: All the time...

ELAINE: We can exchange keys so we can come in and out. Oh, this is going to be great!

JERRY: All the time...

HAROLD: Hello, Jerry.

HAROLD: Okay. Your friend can't have the apartment, Jerry.

JERRY: What?

HAROLD: Because somebody offered Manny five thousand dollars for the apartment. I don't want to do it. Manny wants to do it.

[Manny yells in Spanish]

HAROLD: Because it's true! Why shouldn't I tell him?

JERRY: Hey, hey. I understand. You're businessmen.

[Manny talks in Spanish]

HAROLD: Oh, now, he says that if your friend has five thousand dollars, we'll give it to her.

JERRY: Well, that's a lot of money. But, if that's the way it's gotta be, that's the way it's gotta be.