

INT. LIVING ROOM

Leonard is standing with Lawrence and Elaine.

ELAINE

Who the hell walks into a house and steals a wallet?

LAWRENCE

Come on, honey, you left it at Whole Foods. The manager is personally looking for it right now.

ELAINE

Don't give me that. My wallet was in my purse.

LAWRENCE

Don't worry, I'll make some more money, OK?

He winks to Leonard.

LEONARD

Hey, money is good.

ELAINE

This neighborhood is turning to crap. It's all these riff raff people coming in. I saw some lady with bags down on Division.

LEONARD

You don't need to worry, they can't afford the houses around here. The worst you can get is some kind of squatter, but they don't stick around for long.

ELAINE

I don't feel safe around here anymore. Did you see the crap car somebody parked down the street with the smashed window? I mean, whose is that?

LEONARD

(turns quiet)
That's mine.

(CONTINUED)

LAWRENCE

Really?

LEONARD

Oh, it's a loaner. Mine's in the shop.

ELAINE

(firm)

Well, you have to get a better loaner. That thing out there is attracting the wrong kind of people.

LEONARD

(looks her in the eyes)

I'm sure you'll be fine.

LAWRENCE

Hey, don't get married, right?

ELAINE

You're still on a time-out.

Elaine walks out. Lawrence tries to exchange a funny glance with Leonard, but he's somewhere else.