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Thanks for the Tax Cut!

By LARRY DAVID

THERE is a God! It passed! The Bush tax cuts have been extended two years for the upper bracketeers, of which I am a proud member, thank you very much. I'm the last person in the world I'd want to be beside, but I am beside myself! This is a life changer, I tell you. A life changer!

To begin with, I was planning a trip to Cabo with my kids for Christmas vacation. We were going to fly coach, but now with the money I'm saving in taxes, I'm going to splurge and bump myself up to first class. First class! Somebody told me they serve warm nuts up there, and call you "mister." I might not get off the plane!

I'm also going to call the hotel and get another room so I don't have to sleep on a cot in the kids' room. Don't get me wrong — I love a good cot. The problem is they tend to take up a lot of room, and it's getting a little tougher in my advancing years to fold it up and drag it to the closet. I mean, I'd do it if I had to, but guess what? I don't! Not with this windfall coming my way. Now I get to have my own room with a king-sized bed. And who knows, maybe I'll even get some fancy bottled water from the minibar. This is shaping up to be the best vacation I've had in years.

When I get home, thanks to the great compromise, the first thing I'm going to do is get a flat-screen TV. Finally I can throw out the 20-inch Zenith with the rabbit ears, the one I inherited from my

parents when they died. The reception is terrible and I'm getting tired of going out to bars every time I want to watch a game. Last month, the antenna broke and I tried to improvise one with a metal hanger and wound up cutting myself. Every time I see that scab, I say to myself, "If, God willing, those Bush tax cuts are restored, I'm going to buy a new TV." Well, guess what? They have been!

It's also going to be a boon for my health. After years of coveting them, I'll finally be able to afford blueberries. Did you know they have a lot of antioxidants, which prevent cancer? Cancer! This tax cut just might save my life. Who said Republicans don't support health care? I'm going to have the blueberries with my cereal, and I'm not talking Special K. Those days are over. It's nothing but real granola from now on. The kind you get in the plastic bins in health food stores. Did someone say "organic"?

The only problem is if, God forbid, the tax cuts are repealed in two years, how will I ever go back to Special K and bananas? Well, I did quit smoking, so I'm sure if push came to shove I could summon up the willpower to get off granola and blueberries. Of course, I suppose with the money I managed to save from the "Seinfeld" syndication, I probably could continue to eat granola with blueberries, but let's hope it doesn't come to that.

Life was good, and now it's even better. Thank you, Republicans. And a special thank you to President Obama and the Democrats. I didn't know you cared.

Larry David appears in the HBO series "Curb Your Enthusiasm."



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