Series 5 Episode 17 – The Rothman Disintegration

*Scene: A corridor at the university*

Raj: It was a nice retirement party.

Howard: I guess. Still, it’s a shame Professor Rothman was forced to step down.

Leonard: What choice did the university have? He snapped. It happens to theoretical physicists all the time.

Howard: I wonder how long Sheldon’s got.

Sheldon: These shrimp are all the same size. There’s no the logical order to eat them in.

Leonard: Can’t be very long.

Raj: Hey, look, there’s Rothman’s empty office. Sad.

Leonard: Yeah.

Sheldon: Mm, indeed.

Howard: So sad.

Sheldon: Dibs.

Kripke: What’s up, fewwas?

Sheldon: What are you doing here, Kripke?

Kripke: Ah, measuwing my new office for dwapes.

Sheldon: This is not your office. It hasn’t been assigned yet.

Kripke: Well, I called dibs at the Chwistmas party when Pwofessor Wothman twied to have intercourse with the toys for tots cowwection box.

Sheldon: Dibs? This is a university, not a playground. Offices are not assigned because someone called dibs.

Leonard: You just called dibs.

Sheldon: Shut it. Offices are assigned by seniority. I arrived at the university first.

Kripke: I awwived at the office first. I’m the pwoverbial earwy bird.

Rothman *(entering, naked)*: Gentlemen.

All: Professor Rothman.

Rothman: Good evening.

All: Good evening.

Raj: I’m glad that men are wearing hats again. They’re so distinguished.

*Credits sequence.*

*Scene: Penny’s apartment.*

Amy: I got you a little something.

Penny: A little something? Oh, it… what, this is huge.

Amy: What’s huge is what you’ve done for me.

Penny: Oh, no, Amy, I haven’t done anything.

Amy: No, no, before I met you, I was a mousy wallflower. But look at me now. I’m like some kind of downtown hipster party girl. With a posse, a boyfriend and a new lace bra that hooks in the front, of all things. Open it. Open it.

Penny: Okay. *(Opens parcel to find a huge and not at all flattering painting of Penny and Amy)*

Amy: I wanted to get you something you didn’t have.

Penny: Wow. I-I don’t know what to s… Wow.

Amy: Do you like it?

Penny: Do I like it? Wow.

Amy: So, uh, where are you gonna hang it?

Penny: Oh, my God. Hang it. Wow. Um, you know, I’d have to go get a hook and nails and a hammer and…

Amy: No problem.

Penny: Oh, look. You, huh, you just, you got it all right there. Wow.

*Scene: A bathroom at the university.*

Sheldon: I found him. He’s in the bathroom. President Siebert?

Siebert: Can’t this wait?

Sheldon: I’m sorry. We just need a word.

Siebert: Now? You realize I’m your boss, and I am holding my penis?

Kripke: Sheldon, give the man some pwivacy. I’m sowwy. This guy’s got no wespect for boundawies.

Siebert: What do you want?

Kripke: Will you tell this wunatic that Pwofessor Wothman’s office is wightfully mine?

Siebert: Can’t you take this up with your department chairman?

Sheldon: We tried. His assistant said he was on sabbatical. Although we distinctly heard his office window open and shut.

Siebert: Gentlemen, there’s a task I’m trying to accomplish here, and I’m having trouble doing it.

Sheldon: Oh, my. President Siebert, I don’t mean to be an alarmist, but difficulty initiating a urine stream could be a symptom of benign prostatic hyperplasia. If you’re interested, I can send you a link to a YouTube video that’ll show you how to perform your own rectal exam. Yeah, uh, helpful hint, trim your nails first.

Kripke: Ignore him, Pwesident Siebert. I’m sure a young man such as yourself has a perfectwy healthy pwostate.

Sheldon: Oh, he’s just trying to butter you up. And for the record, butter is an excellent lubricant for your rectal exam.

Siebert: Gentlemen, I’m going to allow the two of you to work this out because A, you’re both brilliant scientists, and B, as far as who gets Rothman’s office, I couldn’t give the furry crack of a rat’s behind.

Kripke: Well, as wong as we’re here, I might as well take a weak.

Sheldon: Kripke?

Kripke: Yes?

Sheldon: You’re in my spot.

*Scene: Penny’s apartment.*

Bernadette: That is big.

Penny: So big.

Bernadette: And ugly.

Penny: So ugly. What am I gonna do?

Bernadette: I don’t know. You can’t take it down. You’ll break her heart. Look at that face. That enormous, unsettling, crazy face.

Penny: Is there any chance I’ll learn to love it?

Bernadette: That depends. Do you like pictures of yourself where you look like a man?

Penny: All right, it’s got to go.

Bernadette: What will you tell Amy?

Penny: How about I tell her the painting makes you feel jealous because you’re not in it?

Bernadette: Nuh-uh. What if she gets me one? I already have a picture of me and Howard’s mom getting our hair cornrowed in Venice Beach. I’ve suffered enough.

Penny: Well, I guess I could take it down and put it up when she comes over, but it’s kind of heavy.

Bernadette: Mmm, too bad you’re not as strong as the dude in the painting.

*Scene: The apartment.*

Raj: Would you look at this? I paid twenty five dollars to some kid on eBay for a handcrafted Harry Potter wand. He sent me a stick. He went into his backyard, he picked up a stick.

Howard: It’s numbered.

Raj: Ooh, limited edition. Nice.

Sheldon *(knock on door)*: Oh, that’ll be Kripke.

Leonard: What’s he doing here?

Sheldon: We’re going to work this office situation out like gentlemen. And if that doesn’t work, I’m going to poison his tea.

Kripke: Cooper.

Sheldon: Kripke. Come in. I’m making tea. Would you like a cup?

Kripke: Am I weawing a summer fwock? No, I don’t want tea. Wet’s get down to bwass tacks.

Sheldon: Fine. In the interest of preserving our friendship…

Kripke: We’re not fwiends.

Sheldon: Well, that’s a little hard to hear, but all right. As you know, the essence of diplomacy is compromise. With that in mind, I propose the following. I will take Rothman’s office, and you will find a way to be okay with that.

Kripke: How about I take Wothman’s office, and you go suck a wemon?

Sheldon: You sure I can’t get you that cup of tea?

Raj: How about you decide this with Rock-Paper-Scissors-Lizard-Spock?

Kripke: What the fwig is that?

Sheldon: Rock-Paper-Scissors-Lizard-Spock was created by Internet pioneer Sam Kass as an improvement on the classic game Rock-Paper-Scissors. All hail Sam Kass.

All: Hail.

Kripke: How does it work?

Sheldon: Oh, it’s very simple. Scissors cuts paper, paper covers rock, rock crushes lizard, lizard poisons Spock, Spock smashes scissors, scissors decapitates lizard, lizard eats paper, paper disproves Spock, Spock vaporizes rock, and as it always has, rock crushes scissors.

Kripke: I’m sowwy. Can you wepeat that?

Sheldon: Well, of course. Scissors cuts paper, paper covers rock, rock crushes lizard, lizard poisons Spock, Spock smashes scissors, scissors decapitates lizard, lizard eats paper, paper disproves Spock, Spock vaporizes rock, and as it always has, rock crushes scissors.

Kripke: Almost got it. One more time.

Sheldon: Surely. Scissors cuts paper, paper covers rock, rock…

Howard: Sheldon, stop. He’s screwing with you.

Sheldon: Is he? Well, then, it seems we have reached an impasse. I see no other option than to challenge you to a duel. I’d smack you with a glove, but just last week I packed away my winter things.

Howard: It’s the 21st century. You can’t have a duel.

Leonard: H-h-h-hang on, Howard. Barry, how good of a shot are you?

Sheldon: Not pistols. Minds. A trivia contest, and you may choose the field of battle. Star Trek trivia, Star Trek: Next Generation trivia, Star Trek: Deep Space Nine trivia, Star Trek: Voyager trivia, or model trains.

Kripke: You have a compwete advantage in twivia. You have an eidetic memowy. Pwus, I haven’t watched Star Twek since I discovered the stwip cwub near my apartment has a fwee buffet.

Leonard: It’s gonna be hard to find something you’re both equally good at.

Raj: Is there anything you’re both equally bad at?

Both: Sports.

*Scene: A basketball court.*

Leonard: All right, this is one-on-one. First person to five wins the office. Any questions? Yes, Sheldon?

Sheldon: Five what?

Leonard: Balls in the basket. *(Throws ball to Sheldon)*

Sheldon *(dodging out of the way)*: Ew!

*Later. Sheldon dribbling ball, approached Kripke, throws it wildly at a pile of mats in the corner.*

Kripke: It’s out, wight?

*Later. Kripke, dribbling ball, watched by Sheldon, dribbles it all the way into the back wall.*

Kripke: Time. Wan out of woom.

Leonard: You know all those terrible things bullies used to do to us?

Raj: Yeah.

Leonard: I get it.

*Later. Kripke chases ball across room chased by Sheldon. Sounds of collision. Sheldon chases ball back across the room chased by Kripke.*

*Later. Ball hits Sheldon in back of head.*

Sheldon: Hey! He did that on purpose,

Leonard: No, he didn’t. Nothing that’s happening here is being done on purpose. Okay, uh, forget one-on-one. Let’s try a free throw contest. First person who makes a basket wins the office.

Kripke: Making it too easy there, Hofstadter.

Leonard: No. No, I’m not.

Sheldon: Use the force, Sheldon. Use the force. *(Throws ball. It goes about two feet in front of him.)*I’m gonna need more force.

Kripke: Aw wight, Cooper, pwepare to have your heart bwoken. *(Throws ball up. It hits the ceiling and doesn’t come down.)*Do I get points for that?

*Later. A trampoline has been added. Sheldon tries first, ball hits backboard, bounces back in his face. Kripke tries next, with a run up, ends up crashing into the back wall again.*

*Later.*

Leonard: All right, we gave it 45 minutes. It’s no longer funny. Let’s try something else.

Sheldon: What do you propose?

Leonard: Uh, on the count of three, both of you bounce the balls as hard as you can. The highest bounce wins the office.

Kripke: Oh, you are going down, Cooper.

Sheldon: I don’t think so, Kripke. I’ve bounced many a rubber ball in my day.

Leonard: All right, that’s enough trash talk. One, two, three.

Howard: Sheldon was higher.

Leonard: Congratulations, Sheldon. You win office.

Sheldon: Who’s unsatisfactory in P.E. now?

*Scene: Penny’s apartment.*

Amy: Oh, what a great movie.

Penny: I cannot believe you’ve never seen Grease.

Amy: My mother didn’t allow me to watch it. She was afraid it might encourage me to join a gang.

Bernadette: I’ve got to go. I’ve got to get up early. My company’s testing a new steroid that supposedly doesn’t shrink testicles, and the last one there has to do the measuring.

Amy: I guess I should get going, too. Good night, painting Penny. Good night, real Penny.

Penny: Good night, real Amy.

Amy: You don’t have to say good night to painting Amy, ’cause she’s never leaving.

Bernadette: Good night, real Penny.

Penny: Bye.

Bernadette: Good night, transvestite Penny.

Penny: Ah, okay. Let us take you off the wall. Out of sight, out of mind. I wish.

Amy *(entering)*: You know, can I borrow that movie? Those singing hooligans really got my motor running.

Penny: Sure, sure. Enjoy. I mean, get it back to me when you can, or, you know what, actually, you keep it. It’s just going to be my gift to you. Bye.

Amy: Thank you. Wait. Where’d the painting go?

Penny: It’s right over there.

Amy: Why?

Penny: I have no idea. That is weird.

Amy: You hate it.

Penny: No. No, no. It’s just, it’s a little big.

Amy: I feel like an idiot.

Penny: No, come on, you’re not an idiot. Look, just help me put it back up.

Amy: Why? So you can just take it down when I leave? I don’t need your pity.

Penny: Oh, Amy, come on.

Amy: I’m just glad I didn’t go for the sculpture.

*Scene: Rothman’s office.*

Sheldon: Ah, the spoils. I see why victors love them.

Raj: I’m happy for you, Sheldon. But I have to admit I’m going to miss sharing an office with you.

Sheldon: Oh, of course you are. Feel free to drop by any time.

Raj: Thank you.

Sheldon: Yeah. Call first. *(Pushes him out. Closes door. Rothman is standing naked behind it.)*

Rothman: Oh. Hello.

Sheldon: Professor Rothman. This isn’t your office any more. You’re retired.

Rothman: I think the word you’re looking for is invisible.

*Scene: Amy’s apartment.*

Penny: I came to say I’m sorry.

Amy: Don’t bother.

Penny: Oh, Amy, please.

Amy: I’m so humiliated. I sat there the whole time that we were watching Grease, thinking you liked the painting.

Penny: I know.

Amy: I was a fool from Summer Lovin’ to the very last rama lama lama ke ding a de dinga a dong.

Penny: You’re right. You’re absolutely right. I should have been honest with you and told you the gift was too much.

Amy: Yes, too much. Because our friendship is fundamentally asymmetrical. I clearly like you more than you like me.

Penny: I don’t think you can put a number on how much one person likes another.

Amy: I bought you a painting that’s 12 square feet in area. There’s a number.

Penny: Amy, come on…

Amy: If you don’t like feet, you can try dollars. The painting set me back three grand.

Penny: Three gr… Oh, my God! Look, look, Amy, all you need to know is, you are my friend and I don’t want to lose you out of my life.

Amy: I’m sorry, I’m just having trouble believing you right now.

Penny: Grab your hammer.

Amy: No. Damage is done.

Penny: Okay, look, I didn’t want to say this, but the real reason I took the painting down was because it made Bernadette very jealous.

Amy: Oh, my goodness, how could I have not seen that? The painting is a constant reminder that of the three of us, she is the least cool.

Penny: Yeah, th-th-th-that’s what it is, so…

Amy: You have such a good heart.

Penny: Huh, I try.

Amy: Come on.

Penny: Well where are we going?

Amy: We’re going to go put this painting back up in your apartment.

Penny: Well, what about Bernadette?

Amy: Oh, screw her. She’s just lucky we let her hang out with us.

*Scene: Rothman’s office. Sheldon is trying to affix paper over a fiercely blowing air vent.*

Leonard: What are you doing?

Sheldon: I’m trying to raise the temperature in here before my nipples tear through my shirt.

Howard: Why don’t you just turn up the thermostat?

Sheldon: Aha! Good question. It turns out the thermostat for my new office isn’t in my new office. No. It’s next door, in Professor Davenport’s office, who is currently enjoying the hot flashes associated with menopause.

Leonard: Why is there a hole here?

Sheldon: Why is there a hole in my new office? I’ve narrowed it down to two possibilities: There was something in the wall that someone outside the wall wanted, or the more disturbing, there was something in the wall that wanted out.

Raj: Well, at least you finally got a window that opens. That’s nice.

Sheldon: Is it? Listen.

Raj: What, you don’t like wind chimes?

Sheldon: No, I hate them, but it gets worse. There it is.

Howard: The bird?

Sheldon: Yeah, It’s completely out of tune with the wind chimes.

Raj: So?

Sheldon: You don’t get it, do you? That’s a mockingbird. Mockingbirds can change their song, which means he’s out of tune on purpose. He’s mocking me. Oh dear. There it is again. Do you feel it?

Howard: The growing realization that you are one wacky bastard? Yep.

Sheldon: No. The vibration. We are directly underneath the geology lab, and they’re running their confounded sieve shakers again. Hey, gravel monkeys, if you need to shake rocks, try jiggling your heads around!

Leonard: Sheldon, relax.

Sheldon: How can I relax? My nervous system is being stretched out like the strings of a harp and plucked by holes and birds and wind and the low-hanging scrotum of the difficult-to-evict Professor Rothman.

Leonard: If you’re not happy, why don’t you just let Kripke have the office?

Sheldon: What, and let him win? Do I look crazy to you? We’re trying to think down here, you geode-loving feldspar jockeys! *(To the bird)*And you, the notes are C, D, E, G and A. You pick one or I am chopping down that tree!

*Scene: Penny’s apartment.*

Penny: How’s that?

Amy: Little higher on the right.

Penny: Now?

Amy: Little more. No. That’s got it.

Penny: Yeah, okay. That’s, uh, that’s good.

Amy: I’ll let you in on a little secret.

Penny: Mm.

Amy: Originally we were painted nude. But I had him add clothes, ’cause I thought it was an unnecessary challenge to our heterosexuality.

Penny: Yeah, good call.

Amy: But if you ever change your mind, all it would take is some warm, soapy water and a couple of sponges.

Penny: You’re talking about the painting, right?

Amy: Sure.

*Scene: Rothman’s office. Sheldon has his head stuck in the hole in the wall.*

Sheldon: Help! Somebody help!

Leonard: What happened?

Sheldon: I was trying to see what was in here and my head got stuck.

Leonard: Why would you do that?

Sheldon: It’s called scientific curiosity. Now go get butter.

Leonard: Hang in there. I’ll be right back. *(Takes out phone and takes a photo. Sits down and starts posting it online.)*

## Series 5 Episode 18 – The Werewolf Transformation

Scene: A barber’s shop.

Leonard: I’m just gonna run to the store and get a few things. I’ll pick you up when you’re done.

Sheldon: Okay. I like it a little better when you stay, but all right.

Barber: Hey, Sheldon.

Sheldon: Hello. I’m here for my haircut with Mr. D’Onofrio.

Barber: I’m sorry, Uncle Tony’s in the hospital. He’s pretty sick.

Sheldon: Oh, dear, Mr. D’Onofrio’s in the hospital. Why do these things always happen to me?

Barber: I can cut it for you.

Sheldon: You’re not Mr. D’Onofrio. I get my hair cut by Mr. D’Onofrio. You believe this guy?

Leonard: Excuse us for a second. Sheldon, it’s okay, he can do it. He’s a barber.

Sheldon: He’s not a barber, he’s the nephew. He’s an example of the kind of nepotism that runs rampant in the barbering industry. Besides, Mr. D’Onofrio knows exactly how I like my hair done because he has all my haircut records from my barber in Texas.

Leonard: What are you talking about?

Sheldon: When I first moved here I was nervous about finding a new barber, so my mother had all my haircut records sent here to Mr. D’Onofrio.

Leonard: There’s no such thing as haircut records.

Sheldon: Yes, there are.

Leonard: Have you ever seen them?

Sheldon: No, but my mother assured me they were sent here, and I’ll bet you dollars to doughnuts that this one doesn’t have them. Uh, excuse me. Do you have access to my haircut records?

Barber: Your what?

Sheldon: To paraphrase T.S. Eliot, this is the way the world ends, not with a bang but with a nephew.

Leonard: Sheldon, you’re a grown man, he’s a professional, and your haircut is number three on that poster from 1946. Just sit down and let him do it.

Sheldon: Fine, but if I come out of this looking like a dork, it’s on you. (Sits)

Barber: So my kid said the funniest thing today.

Sheldon: Nope. (Runs out)

Leonard: When you tell this story later, the word we usually use is quirky.

Credits sequence.

Scene: The apartment.

Sheldon: Can you pass the Parmesan cheese?

Leonard: Sure. What are you doing?

Sheldon: I’m trying to get the hair out of my eyes.

Leonard: Sheldon, you are one day late for your haircut.

Sheldon: Thank you for captioning my nightmare.

Howard: Lookie here, I got my travel orders.

Raj: Payload Specialist Howard Wolowitz is requested to report to the NASA Johnson Space Center, Houston, Texas, for astronaut training Monday eight a.m.

Howard: Yeah, but it’s from NASA, so it’s oh eight hundred.

Raj: But it says eight a.m.

Howard: You read it as oh eight hundred.

Raj: It doesn’t have an oh in front of it.

Howard: You know what does have an oh in front of it? Oh, my God, I’m an astronaut, and you’re dying of jealousy.

Leonard: So, what kind of things are they… (to Sheldon)will you stop that?

Sheldon: I can’t help it, I feel like a teen heartthrob.

Penny: You know, Sheldon, I used to cut my brother’s hair. I could do it for you.

Sheldon: Penny, I know you mean well, offering the skills of the hill folk, but, um, here in town we don’t churn our own butter, we don’t, uh, make dresses out of gunny sacks, and, uh, we sure as shootin’ don’t get our hair cut by bottle-blonde…

Leonard: Sheldon, be nice.

Sheldon: I’m sorry, it’s the bad boy attitude that comes with this hair.

Raj: You could go to my guy. He’s at Juan-Juan in Beverly Hills. They bring you a cup of tea, they’ll massage your scalp. It’s about two hundred dollars, but sometimes you look in the next chair and you see a superstar like Tony Danza.

Howard: Quick question here, have we actually changed the conversation from I’m going

to astronaut training to Sheldon can’t get a haircut?

Raj: Now who’s dying of jealousy? Oh, it’s you.

Scene: Amy’s apartment. Amy is playing her harp.

Amy: I’m a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride. I’m wanted… I’m wanted… wanted, dead or alive. Sheldon, you’re ruining girlfriend-boyfriend sing-along night.

Sheldon: I’m sorry. I’m looking for a barber and I’m running out of time. My hair is growing at the rate of 4.6 yoctometers per femtosecond. I mean, if you’re quiet, you can hear it.

Amy: What about Supercuts?

Sheldon: I tried once. They do men’s and women’s hair in the same room at the same time. It’s like Sodom and Gomorrah with mousse.

Amy: Well, this isn’t a crisis. Why don’t you just let your hair grow out a little?

Sheldon: Why don’t I let my hair grow out? Um, why don’t I start wearing Birkenstocks and, uh, uh, seeking validation of my opinions by asking can you dig it?

Amy: Well, I don’t know. I think you might look sexy with long hair. The kind that flows down to your shoulders and blows back while riding on a horse, bareback and bare-chested. I’m gonna go brush my teeth, it might take a while.

Scene: Bernadette’s bedroom.

Howard (on Skype): Hi.

Bernadette: Hi, sweetie.

Howard: I miss you.

Bernadette: I miss you, too. So tell me all about your first day.

Howard: Oh, wow, where do I even start? I got to experience zero gravity.

Bernadette: Cool. How do they do that?

Howard: It’s pretty neat. You get in this plane that goes almost straight up for, like, 20 seconds, and then straight back down like it’s going to crash, and they do it over and over again, you know, no matter how many times you throw up.

Bernadette: You threw up?

Howard: Yeah, and the craziest part is, because there’s no gravity, the throw-up kind of floats there, in a little ball, and if your mouth is open because you’re screaming, sometimes it just floats right back in. Boy, does everyone laugh at you when that happens.

Bernadette: That sounds mean.

Howard: No. Yeah, I would have laughed, too, but I didn’t want the vomit to come back out. Anyway, oh, could you do me a favour and overnight me some more underwear?

Bernadette: Sure, why?

Howard: I got a look at the centrifuge they’re going to spin me around in tomorrow, and I have a hunch I packed a little light.

Scene: A hospital ward.

Sheldon: Mr. D’Onofrio? It’s Sheldon. They didn’t have anything barber-themed in the gift shop, so I got you this. I don’t know if you can read his little T-shirt. It says, um, get well bear-y soon. Trust me, if you were even a little conscious right now, you’d be laughing. Anyway, there’s new studies that show, people in comas are aware of everything going on around them. With that in mind, if you can hear me, move away from the light and toward the sound of these scissors.

Nurse: Can I help you?

Sheldon: Yes. Do you have something I could use as a cape?

Nurse: Oh, dear, did we spit out our pills, slip out of the ninth floor, and go on a little adventure?

Sheldon: Oh, no, no, I’m just here to get my hair cut.

Nurse: I-I see. J-Jus-Just wait here one moment. Security!

Sheldon: I got to run. But not with scissors, that would be unsafe.

Scene: The apartment.

Penny: So, if I move my horsey here, isn’t that checkmate and I win?

Leonard: Hmm.

Penny: Well, is it or isn’t it?

Leonard: You know, I think this is a good stopping point. Uh, it’s your first real game. I threw a lot of information at you.

Penny: Well, no, I mean, your king is trapped. He can’t go here because of my lighthouse, and he can’t go here because of my pointy-head guy.

Leonard: Like I said, complicated game.

Penny: So did I win or not?

Leonard: Did you have fun? Because if you had fun, then you are, you are a winner. Now that’s, that-that’s what chess is all about.

Sheldon: Hello.

Leonard: Hey.

Penny: Oh, hey. Sorry, Sheldon, I’ll move.

Sheldon: Eh, why? My spot, your spot, what difference does it make?

Penny: Okay, what just happened?

Leonard: I don’t know. Between you playing chess like Bobby Fischer and Sheldon being okay with you in his spot, I’m guessing someone went back in time, stepped on a bug, and changed the course of human events.

Penny: Uh, sweetie, are you all right?

Sheldon: No, I’m not all right. It’s been six days since I was supposed to get a haircut and nothing horrible has happened.

Penny: Okay, I’m sorry, I don’t understand.

Sheldon: Leonard, explain it to her.

Leonard: Oh, uh, he’s crazy.

Sheldon: I have spent my whole life trying to bring order to the universe by carefully planning every moment of every day. But all my efforts, our dinner schedule, my pyjama rotation, my bowel movement spreadsheet, it’s clear now, I’ve been wasting my time.

Leonard: Good. I’m taking that disgusting chart off the fridge.

Penny: You know, Sh-Sheldon, sometimes it’s nice not knowing what’s coming. I mean, look at me and Leonard. We went out, we broke up, now we’re trying again. We don’t know what’s gonna happen.

Sheldon: Oh, please, everyone knows what’s going to happen. But I see your point.

Leonard: I think this could be good for you. Maybe it’s time for you to shake things up a bit.

Sheldon: You’re right. I should embrace the chaos.

Leonard: Great. What are you going to do first?

Sheldon: I don’t know. I could do anything. All bets are off. The world is my oyster. I got it. I’m going to put on my Tuesday pyjamas tonight.

Leonard: I got to tell you, I’m a little worried about him.

Penny: If I were you, I’d be worried that a girl who’s never played chess in her life just kicked your ass.

Scene: Bernadette’s bedroom.

Howard (on Skype): Hi.

Bernadette: Howie, what happened to you?

Howard: We did overnight survival training in the wilderness. Big fun. Big, big fun. I was gonna freshen up for you but I blacked out a little on the way to the bathroom.

Bernadette: Survival training? Is that like camping?

Howard: Uh-huh. Except you don’t have food or water, and they don’t have a sunset Sabbath service like they do at Camp Hess-Kramer.

Bernadette: Do you sleep in tents?

Howard: No. I slept in a hole I dug in the ground with my bare hands. And at some point during the night, an armadillo crawled in and spooned me.

Bernadette: Poor baby.

Howard: But I did it. I survived. I wasn’t sure I was going to when the sandstorm hit. I just pulled my turtleneck up over my head and waited for death. But somehow as I sat there, wrapped in a cocoon of my own neck-sweat, I found that primal part of the human spirit that just wants to keep on living, no matter what the cost.

Bernadette: You’re so brave. I’m proud of you.

Howard: I ate a butterfly. It was so small and beautiful, but I was so hungry.

Bernadette: Are you crying?

Howard: No, I don’t think it’s possible. I’m severely dehydrated. My pee is like toothpaste.

Bernadette: Howie, if you’re not able to do this, come home. It won’t change how I feel about you.

Howard: Thanks, honey, but I can’t quit. If I do, I’ll just be a guy who had a chance to be an astronaut and gave it up.

Bernadette: Well, is there anything I could do to help?

Howard: No. Wait. Send more underwear.

Scene: Leonard’s bedroom. Leonard wakes to the sound of bongos.

Leonard (going to living room): Don’t let this be Sheldon playing bongos. Please don’t let this be Sheldon playing bongos.

Sheldon: Hello, Leonard, do you like my bongos? Bet you didn’t know that I had bongos.

Leonard: Sheldon, it’s three o’clock in the morning.

Sheldon: Three in the morning is a good time for bongos.

Leonard: I was sleeping.

Sheldon: Leonard sleeps while I play bongos.

Leonard: No, he doesn’t.

Sheldon: Leonard no sleep while I play bongos. Bongo solo.

Leonard: Stop! Stop it! Stop! Stop! Stop it!

Penny (entering): What the hell?!

Leonard: Oh, hi, Penny, guess what? Sheldon got bongos.

Penny: Why did you get bongos?

Sheldon: Richard Feynman played the bongos. I thought I’d give that a try.

Leonard: Richard Feynman was a famous physicist.

Penny: Oh, Leonard, it’s three o’clock in the morning. I don’t care if Richard Feynman was a purple leprechaun who lived in my butt.

Sheldon: Penny meant if he were a purple leprechaun. Penny forgot to use the subjunctive.

Leonard: Sheldon, go to bed. You have work in the morning.

Sheldon: Maybe, maybe not. Maybe tomorrow I start a bongo band and tour the world.

Leonard: W-w-wuh, no, no, hang on,uh, uh, roommate agreement. No hootenannies, sing-a-longs, or barbershop quartets after ten p.m.

Sheldon: Roommate agreement? Are you kidding? We are living in a world of chaos. Roommate agreement.

Penny: Where are you going?

Sheldon: Wherever the music takes me, kitten. I play bongos walking down the stairs.(Sound of falling)Oh! Oh! Never play bongos walking down the stairs.

Scene: Howard’s hotel room. There is a knock on the door.

Bernadette: Surprise.

Howard: What are you doing here?

Bernadette: I’m here to help you get through this. You can’t do it on your own, you need someone to take care of you.

Howard: Oh, I love you so much.

Bernadette: Oh, I love you.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): Howard, your bath is getting cold!

Howard: Don’t worry, once she falls asleep, I’ll spoon you like an armadillo.

Scene: Amy’s apartment.

Amy: He showed up in the middle of the night with his bongos. I foolishly thought it was some sort of musical booty call.

Leonard: Poor guy. He must have been exhausted. Sheldon like to sleep while Leonard play the bongo!

Amy: That was kind of uncalled for.

Leonard: No, it was called for.

Sheldon: What’s going on?

Penny: All right, Sheldon, this craziness has gone on long enough. Please come home so I can cut your hair.

Sheldon: Penny, you’re not trained. You’re not licensed. Most importantly, you don’t have access to my haircut records.

Penny: All right, honey, look, we’ve known each other for a long time now, right? I’ve taken you to Disneyland, I kicked a bully in the nuts for you, I sing you Soft Kitty when you’re sick, you’ve even saw me naked once.

Leonard: I’m sorry, duh, what?

Penny: It was a long story. Anyway, Sheldon, I promise I know what I’m doing. Please let me cut your hair.

Sheldon: Amy, what do you think?

Amy: There’s not a hair on my body I wouldn’t let this woman trim.

Sheldon: Fine, let’s go. Thank you for letting me sleep on your couch.

Amy: There’s only so many times a woman can say how about the bed?

Leonard: What’s this about Sheldon seeing you naked?

Sheldon: Oh, relax. It was just her bottom and her breasts.

Scene: Penny’s apartment. Penny is cutting Sheldon’s hair.

Penny: Almost done.

Sheldon: At the end of the haircut, Mr. D’Onofrio would tell me a dirty joke.

Penny: Well, sorry, I don’t know any dirty jokes.

Sheldon: That’s okay, I never understood them anyway.

Penny: Okay, what do you think?

Sheldon: Hmm, well, it’s a little Hollywood. But I think I can pull it off. Well done, Penny.

Penny: Ha, told you. Okay, I’m just gonna clean up your neck a little and then you are good to go.

Sheldon: Fun time. Hah. Sorry, sometimes the clippers tickle me.

Penny: Okay. (Sheldon laughs and jerks, Penny accidentally shaves a strip up the back of his head)Okay, yep, we’re all done now. It’s just, it’s good. Let me just take that away from you. Okay.

Sgeldon: Thank you very much.

Penny: You are welcome. Yeah, I’m gonna have to move.

## Series 5 Episode 19 – The Weekend Vortex

Scene: The stairwell

Raj: Hey, want to spend some time playing the new Star Wars game this weekend?

Leonard: Oh, I don’t know. I kind of promised myself I’d get off the computer, be more physically active. Get some exercise.

Howard: You’re about to walk up three flights of stairs.

Leonard: Good point, I’m in.

Raj: You know what would be great? Let’s do it like the old days.

Leonard: You mean, are you talking gaming marathon?

Raj: Yeah. Start Saturday morning, go 48 hours, sleeping bags, junk food.

Howard: Turn off our phones so our moms can’t call.

Leonard: It would be like our World Of Warcraft a few years ago when the neighbours called the cops on us.

Howard: They called the cops because of the smell. They thought we were dead.

Raj: We were badass back in the day.

Leonard: All right, let’s do it.

Howard: 48 hours of Star Wars gaming.

Raj: It’s on like Alderaan.

Leonard: Hey, Sheldon, clear your weekend. Starting Saturday morning, Star Wars< marathon

Raj: Woo-hoo!

Sheldon: Movies or video games? Or board game? Or trading card games? Or Lego’s? Or dress up? Or comic books? Or dramatic readings of novelizations? Yes to all!

Leonard: We are going to play the online game.

Sheldon: The online game? Bully!

Amy: Gentlemen, as much as I’m sure Sheldon would enjoy playing intergalactic make-believe, he and I have other plans. We are attending my Aunt Flora’s 93rd birthday party.

Sheldon: Just tell her I can’t come.

Amy: She’ll be disappointed if we don’t show up.

Sheldon: She’s 93. She won’t be disappointed for very long.

Amy: No, hang on. I followed all the protocols set forth by you in the relationship agreement. I made a written record request 72 hours in advance. I checked the tyre pressure on the car. I even contacted the Centres For Disease Control to find out what shots they recommend for travel to Orange County. FYI, it’s none.

Sheldon: Amy, the relationship agreement was not designed for either one of us to get our way.

Amy: You use it to get your way.

Sheldon: I use it to get the right way. The fact that the right way is also my way is a happy coincidence.

Amy: You gave me your word. You’re coming with me.

Leonard: We’ll miss you, Sheldon.

Sheldon: Yeah, well, who wants to spend the whole weekend, running around a bunch of pretend planets battling made up monsters. That’s for babies.

Howard: Yeah, but it’s got lightsabres.

Sheldon: Yeah, please, Amy! It’s got lightsabres!

Credits sequence.

Scene: The comic book store.

Sheldon: Hello Stuart.

Stuart: Hey Sheldon. Help you with anything?

Sheldon: Yes. I’m attending a party this weekend, for a 93-year-old woman. Can you recommend a gift?

Stuart: Uh, I don’t know. Could put a tennis ball on the end of Excalibur. Make a pretty badass cane.

Sheldon: Do you supply the the tennis ball?

Stuart: No.

Sheldon: Then no. What else?

Stuart: Hmm. Oh, have this collectors edition Batman utility belt. Maybe she can use it as a wearable pill caddy.

Sheldon: Well, she’d just look silly wearing that without the rest of the costume.

Stuart: I’m sorry Sheldon, that’s it. That’s all I got.

Sheldon: Oh, it’s not your fault. I’ve been to the model train store. I’ve been to Radio Shack. This woman is impossible to shop for.

Leonard: I’d make fun of Sheldon for having girl problems if I wasn’t in shock that Sheldon has girl problems.

Sheldon: No, Leonard, go ahead and mock. Like my daddy always said, Shelly, women aren’t anything but flippin’ pains in the bottom.

Leonard: That’s what your father used to say?

Sheldon: Well, I took out the bad words and the yeehaw, but you get the gist.

Howard: Look, if you don’t want to go to the party, just don’t go. You’re a grown man. Act like one. Tell Amy you want to spend the weekend having a sleepover and playing video games with your friends. Maybe she’ll dig it. Women like a firm hand on the tiller.

Raj: I can never find the tiller. I got a book; it didn’t help.

Sheldon: Yeah, I always thought if I were ever enslaved, it would be by an advanced species from another planet, not some hotsy-totsy from Glendale.

Howard: Now, I downloaded an app that might be helpful in this situation. (Phone makes whip sound)

Sheldon: You’re right. I’m smart as a whip. I should be able to figure this out.

Scene: Penny’s apartment.

Leonard: Hey, listen, I kind of made plans with the guys this weekend, but then I wondered, because we’re in this relationship-beta-test, if I should have asked you first. Then I thought if I did check with you first, you’d think that I was taking things to seriously. And then, then I got a nosebleed.

Penny: You don’t have to check with me. Do whatever you want.

Leonard: Oh. I guess I was hoping for a different reaction, but okay.

Penny: Really, what were you hoping for?

Leonard: I don’t know, maybe that you’d be a little upset, and then you’d realize that I’m a stallion that has to run free. And that would turn you on a little.

Penny: Okay, I’m an actress. Ask me again.

Leonard: Do you mind if I spend the weekend playing video games with the guys?

Penny: Whu… the entire weekend? You mean I wouldn’t see you at all? But I ju… No, no, I knew what I was getting into. You can’t put a saddle on Leonard Hofstadter. Oh, my, is it getting hot in here? Ay, papi.

Leonard: Ay papi? What is that?

Penny: An acting choice.

Leonard: Oh. So you chose that when you become turned on, you turn into Speedy Gonzalez?

Penny: Choo got a problem with that, papi?

Leonard: Uh-uh.

Sheldon: (Knock, knock, knock)Penny! (Knock, knock, knock)Penny! (Knock, knock, knock)Penny!

Penny: Sorry, Stallion. Your weird friend Giraffe is here.

Sheldon: Hello, Penny. I just stopped by to bring you this gift.

Penny: Gummy bears? Thank you.

Sheldon: Now that you’re in my debt, please manipulate Amy into releasing me from my commitment to attend her aunt’s tedious birthday party.

Penny: Not a chance.

Sheldon: All right. I thought the candy might not be enough so let me up the ante. These are Cooper Coupons. These are for various things I can do for you. Um, oh, this one is for one free grammar check. Uh, you could use it for emails, letters, tattoos, what have you. Um, oh, this is fun one. This is an afternoon with me at the California Science Center, where I point out their mistakes.

Leonard: Keep an eye on those expiration dates, I’ve been burned more than once.

Penny: All right, sweetie, I’m not going to get involved in your relationship.

Sheldon: Oh, come on. It’s just a simple favour. Now, when’s the last time I asked you to do something for me?

Penny: Yesterday. You made me look in your ear to see if there was a ladybug in it.

Sheldon: When is the last time I asked you to do something that wasn’t a medical emergency?

Penny: Yesterday. You made me look in your ear to see if there was a ladybug in it.

Sheldon: All right, then, I have no choice but to go on to plan B.

Penny: What’s that?

Sheldon: I’m going to run around outside with a wet head and try to catch a cold.

Scene: Amy’s car.

Amy: Good morning.

Sheldon: Hello.

Amy: I think you’re really going to enjoy yourself today. Not only do you get to meet my relatives, but since my aunt’s nursing home is catering the party, all of the food is incredibly soft. It’s like a vacation for your teeth.

Sheldon: All right.

Amy: You sure you’re okay with this?

Sheldon: Yes. I decided to find a way that I could have this experience and enjoy it.

Amy: Thank you. That means a lot to me.

Sheldon: Oh, don’t thank me. Thank wireless technology. I realized, I can go to your aunt’s awful party and still spend the whole day gaming with my friends.

Amy: Sheldon, my relatives are going to want to talk to you, and you’re going to be sitting there playing a game? Isn’t that a little rude?

Sheldon: Oh, I got that covered. Headset. I won’t hear a word the old geezers are saying.

Amy: You know, if playing that game is more important to you than honouring your commitment to me, and you don’t mind me showing up at a party all by myself after I’ve already told everybody I’ll be bringing somebody, then, fine. Go home and play your game.

Sheldon: Thanks. Ooh, listen, I wouldn’t mind a piece of birthday cake, provided the old gal’s candle blow is clean and dry.

Scene: The apartment.

Raj: Here you go. I’ve got everything we’ll need for the big game. Low fat turkey jerky, low-carb beer, 100-calorie snack packs.

Leonard: You pick up a Y chromosome while you were there? You might be short one.

Raj: Hey, I plan on levelling up in the game, not my swimsuit size, thank you very much.

Sheldon: Gentlemen, the game offers us a choice between playing for the Republic and the light side, or the Sith Empire and the dark side.

Leonard: Well, we’re always the good guys. In D&D, we’re lawful good, in City Of Heroes, we’re the heroes, in Grand Theft Auto, we pay the prostitutes promptly and never hit them with a bat.

Sheldon: Those women are prostitutes? You said they were raising money for stem cell research.

Howard: Hey, guys, I got a surprise.

Leonard: Uh, if it’s yoghurt that helps ladies poop, I think Raj beat you to it.

Howard: No. Bernadette’s going to be playing with us. So, that’s pretty cool, huh? Right? Sure it is, yeah.

Raj: What, you invited your girlfriend? This is supposed to be our weekend.

Howard: I had no choice. Last night, she said, why don’t we go out for brunch tomorrow and then maybe the Arboretum. And I said, well, no, I promised the guys I was going to play a video game with them all weekend. And she said, that sounds like fun, can I come, too? And then I didn’t answer for a second, and then she said, well, do you not want me to come? And then I bought her a new laptop and the game, and she’s parking the car right now.

Sheldon: Is the whip sound app contextually appropriate here?

Leonard: Uh, it is, but I think you might’ve waited too long for it to be funny. (Whip sound)I was wrong, it’s still funny.

Sheldon: Oh, good. Hah-hah!

Scene: Penny’s apartment.

Penny: Amy, what’s wrong?

Amy: My boyfriend’s a jerk.

Penny: Well, I know he didn’t cheat on you, so what happened?

Amy: I had to go to my aunt’s party all by myself, and everybody was like, where’s this boyfriend you’re always talking about? Is he real, or did you make him up like Armin the miniature horse breeder?

Penny: Who’s Armin the miniature horse breeder?

Amy: The pretend boyfriend I invented to get my family off my back. It unravelled quickly when I couldn’t answer the question how’d you two meet?

Penny: I would have thought at a miniature horse show.

Amy: Oh, that’s good.

Penny: Mm.

Amy: I panicked and said Woodstock. I just wanted to show Sheldon off to my family.

Penny: Sure, I get that. I mean, he’s your first boyfriend and all.

Amy: Not just my first boyfriend, he’s the best boyfriend. I mean, think about it. I’m dating Sheldon Cooper.

Penny: Yes. On purpose.

Amy: He’s handsome, he’s lanky, he’s brilliant, and his skin has that pale, waxy quality.

Penny: Well, sickly is the new sexy.

Amy: Yeah.

Penny: Mm. You know, Amy, sometimes when you’re in a relationship with someone you really care about, the sucky part is, it leaves you open to getting hurt.

Amy: Do you ever worry about Leonard doing that to you?

Penny: That’s hilarious. No.

Scene: The apartment.

Bernadette: Get that guy! Get that guy! Pew! Pew! Pew! Pew!

Sheldon: Dr. Rostenkowski, it may interest you to know that saying pew, pew, pew isn’t as effective as pressing your blaster key. In the same way that saying whee doesn’t make the land speeder go.

Bernadette: Pew!

Leonard: Raj, Imperial Troopers on your tail.

Raj: Got him. When Gandhi advocated his philosophy of non-violence, I bet he didn’t know how much fun it was killing stuff.

Leonard: All right, I think we got them all. Let’s divide up the loot.

Bernadette: Ooh, look at this pretty purple robe I just got. You should put on yours and then we’ll match.

Howard: But I worked hard to get this armour.

Bernadette: Sorry, I just thought it’d be nice if people knew we were a couple.

Howard: Fine, I’ll change. (Whip sound)

Sheldon: Hah-hah!

Scene: Penny’s apartment.

Amy: I don’t think I want to play a game.

Penny: Oh, come on. They’re playing one across the hall, we should, too. Okay, we are gonna take turns bouncing a quarter off the table, and if it goes into this cup, the other person has to drink. Then you get to go again…

Amy: Like that?

Penny: Wow. Yeah, b-beginner’s luck. So, now I will drink this entire cup of beer, and you will go again and we can… uh… all right. So, yeah, okay, now I’m gonna drink this entire cup and then I’m going to drink another one… Okay, seriously, stop. What the hell?

Amy: Spent a lot of my childhood throwing coins into wishing wells hoping for friends. At a certain point, you start doing trick shots just to keep things interesting.

Penny: Whoa, whoa, give me a second to catch up here. Hold on. (Sound of cheering)

Amy: That’d be my boyfriend. Happier playing his dopey Star Trek game with his friends than hanging out with me.

Penny: Wars.

Amy: What?

Penny: Star Wars. They get all cranky when you mix the two up.

Amy: What’s the difference?

Penny: There’s absolutely no difference.

Amy: How do I get him to treat me better?

Penny: All right. Let me give you a little girlfriend 101. Usually the first move out of the gate is you withhold sex, but that will work better after Sheldon hits puberty. So, I’d say give him the silent treatment.

Amy: No, he loves that.

Penny: Hmm.

Amy: Our record for sitting in a room together and not speaking to each other is six-and-a half hours. He said it was a magical evening.

Penny: All right, then we’re gonna have to go with an oldie but goodie, making a scene.

Amy: I don’t think I’d be good at that.

Penny: That’s why you’re lucky to have me. Back in Omaha, there are two different restaurants I’m not allowed into. Both Chili’s.

Scene: The apartment.

Raj: Bernadette, remember, your character’s the healer in our group. You’re in charge of healing all of us, not just Howard.

Bernadette: I can’t help it. My Howie Wowie has an owie.

Sheldon: That is the most sickeningly sweet thing I have ever experienced. And I am sipping Kool-Aid through a Red Vine.

Amy (bursting in): Sheldon Cooper, I’ve got a bone to pick with you, and I’m about to do it in front of all your friends.

Penny: Yeah, you pick that bone. You pick that bone clean!

Amy: I’m gonna publicly shame you, and then sit back as societal pressure compels you to modify your behaviour.

Penny: Ooh, burn!

Amy: And if you don’t start treating me better, I’m leaving you for a miniature horse breeder named Armin.

Sheldon: Armin who?

Amy: Armin… damn it.

Penny: Sheldon, she wanted to show you off to her family, and you stood her up, okay? Look at this adorable, smushy face. Smush, smush, smush, smush.

Amy: You’re hurting me.

Penny: No, Sheldon hurt you.

Amy: Before; now it’s you.

Penny: Oh.

Sheldon: I think I understand. You’re the one person who can say Sheldon Cooper is your boyfriend, but that rings hollow if you can’t lord him over others in the flesh. I forget what I bring to the party and what I take away when I leave. Please accept these valuable Cooper Coupons as restitution.

Penny: Sheldon, she doesn’t want your stupid…

Amy: Ooh, Science Center. Redeeming. Let’s go.

Sheldon: Well played, Amy Farrah Fowler. Let me get my coat. (Whip sound)Oh, grow up, Leonard.

Raj: But e-excuse me, I have something to say. None of you may realize it, but I was very much looking forward to this weekend. It was gonna be like the old days, the four of us hanging out playing video games before you guys all got girlfriends. Do you have any idea what it’s like to be the only one without a girlfriend? Even if I get one someday, I’ll still be the guy who got a girl after Sheldon Cooper!

Penny: And that’s how a girl makes a scene. I’m sorry, sweetie. You’re right. You deserve your weekend. Come on, Amy, let’s go.

Amy: What about the Science Center?

Penny: I’ll let you hold my hair while I throw up.

Amy: Rain check.

Bernadette: I’m gonna go, too.

Howard: I’ll miss you.

Bernadette: I’ll miss you.

Howard: I’ll miss you more.

Bernadette: No, I’ll…

Raj: Just leave! Okay, now. This is the way it’s supposed to be. Men together, fighting the forces of evil.

All: Hear! Hear!

Raj: I can’t believe this is only 64 calories.

Scene: Some time later. The guys are asleep.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): Howard Joel Wolowitz! I’ve been worried sick for two days, and I know you turned off your phone! You open up this door right now because I’ve had it up to here! I have been to the morgue and the hospital, and I spent the last half hour walking up these ferkakta stairs!

Howard: That’s my ride, got to go. (Whip sound)

## Series 5 Episode 20 – The Transporter Malfunction

Scene: The apartment.

Penny: Oh my God, I love this chicken.

Sheldon: Oh, you know what they say, the best things in life are free.

Penny: Okay, you’re right, I eat your food a lot. How about this, you can raid my fridge any time you want.

Sheldon: Oh, that’s very kind of you. Next time I have a hankering to wash down a D cell battery with a jar of old pickle juice, I’ll come a-knocking.

Howard: Hey, Raj, you didn’t send your RSVP in. I’m supposed to ask you if you’re bringing someone to the wedding.

Raj: I’ll let you know.

Howard: Well, can you make it soon. There’s a battle royale going on over the seating charts. In one corner, Bernadette’s mom, and the other three, mine.

Sheldon: Yeah, I hate wedding receptions. I wish the bride and groom would take a cue from Bilbo Baggins, slip on the ring, disappear and everyone goes home.

Leonard: Mmm, you liked Professor Guyster’s wedding.

Sheldon: They had a make your own sundae bar. Ooh, that was a night to remember. Do you know, on the one trip, I just had a bowl of nuts.

Howard: Anyway, you gotta let me know if you have a plus one, because if not my mom’s trying to sneak in the doctor who sucked the fat out of her neck.

Raj: Alright, uh, fine, I’m coming and I’m bringing somebody. Uh, Koothrappali plus one.

Leonard: Who you bringing?

Raj: Who are you bringing?

Penny: He’s bringing me. Who are you bringing?

Raj: Wow, what a bunch of Nosey O’Donnells.

Howard: Come on, who is it?

Raj: I’m not telling. I’m from Asia. I’m mysterious. Deal with it.

Sheldon: Howard, are you having a make your own sundae bar?

Howard: No, uh, I don’t think so.

Sheldon: Well you should. 50% of marriages end in divorce, but 100% of make your own sundae bars end in happiness.

Credits sequence.

Scene: Raj’s apartment.

Raj (on skype): Hello Mummy, Daddy, how are you?

Mrs Koothrappali: Pretty good, can’t complain.

Dr Koothrappali: Oh I’m sure you can. Just give it a minute.

Raj: Listen, uh, there’s something I want to talk to you about. I, I wasn’t ready until now, but I think it’s time.

Dr Koothrappali: It’s finally happening. You’re coming out of the closet, aren’t you?

Mrs Koothrappali: We love you, and we accept your alternate lifestyle. Just keep it to yourself.

Raj: No, I’m not gay. If anything, I’m metrosexual.

Dr Koothrappali: What’s that?

Raj: It means I like women as well as their skincare products.

Dr Koothrappali: Well, if you’re not coming out, why did you call us during the cricket semi-finals?

Raj: ‘Cause I, I’m tired of trying to meet someone and, I think I’d like you to help me find uh, a wife.

Mrs Koothrappali: And just to clarify, a female wife?

Raj: Yes.

Dr Koothrappali: Matchmaking, very smart move son. Much better than marrying for love.

Mrs Koothrappali: We married for love.

Dr Koothrappali: And it’s been wonderful.

Scene: The apartment.

Sheldon: Quantum physics makes me so happy.

Leonard: Yeah, I’m glad.

Sheldon: It’s like looking at the universe naked. (Shivers)

Penny: Hi, you guys got a minute?

Leonard: Sure, what’s up?

Penny: Well, I was thinking about Sheldon’s little joke the other night about me eating all your food.

Sheldon: Oh, that was no joke. But I understand your confusion as I am our group’s resident cut-up.

Leonard: I’m sorry, you are our resident cut-up?

Sheldon: Yes.

Leonard: Prove it.

Sheldon: Knock, knock.

Leonard: Who’s there?

Sheldon: Interrupting physicist.

Leonard: Interrupting physi…

Sheldon: MUON!

Penny: Anyway, I got a little residual cheque from my commercial and I thought, hey, how about I get the guys a little thankyou to pay them back. So, Sheldon, ta-da!

Sheldon: Ah! A vintage, mint in box, 1975 Mego Star Trek transporter with real transporter action. Hot-darn!

Leonard: Where did you get that?

Penny: Uh, from Stuart at the comic-book store.

Leonard: You went to the comic-book store by yourself?

Penny: Yeah, it was fun, I walked in and two different guys got asthma attacks. Felt pretty good.

Sheldon: Well this calls for an expression of gratitude.

Penny: Ooh, am I about to get a rare Sheldon Cooper hug?

Sheldon: Not this time. Then they wouldn’t be special. Thanks Penny.

Penny: You’re welcome. Don’t worry, I didn’t forget about you. Leonard, I got you a label maker.

Leonard: Wow. No, it’s great. Also, uh, mint in box.

Penny: Mmm. And, I got you a transporter too!

Leonard: Awesome!

Sheldon: Look, it was actually designed for my vintage Mr Spock action figure.

Penny: Oh, that’s great. Let’s open it up and put him in there.

Leonard: Ah!

Sheldon: Oh dear Lord. No!

Penny: Why, they’re just toys?

Sheldon: They’re mint in box.

Leonard: They’re Collectables.

Penny: C’mon can’t we just open one up and take a…

Together: No!

Leonard: Once you open the box it loses its value.

Penny: Yeah, yeah, my mom gave me the same lecture about my virginity. Gotta tell you, it was a lot more fun taking it out and playing with it.

Scene: A restaurant.

Bernadette: Are you sure you want us here when you meet this woman?

Raj: Oh yes. In my culture it’s expected to have a chaparone to oversee a first date. Plus I want to make a good impression and, no offence, but with you guys here I look like six two.

Bernadette: The nuns always chaparoned the dances at my high school. They used to make us leave room between us for the holy spirit.

Howard: Hindus do the same thing. Except they leave room for a cow.

Raj: Listen, I love your charming racist humour, but any chance you could not knock my religion while she’s here.

Howard: Yesterday you made fun of me for eating lox.

Raj: It’s different. You’re people don’t worship lox.

Howard: Well clearly you’ve never been to brunch with my cousins.

Bernadette: So, arranged marriages. The parents just decide, and then you have to get married?

Raj: Oh, no, no, I get a say in it. But I’m sure whoever shows up will be better company than a threesome I’ve been having with Aunt Jemima and Mrs Butterworth.

Girl: Excuse me, are you Rajesh?

Raj: Oh, yes. You must be Lakshmi. Uh, nice to meet you.

Lakshmi: Nice to meet you too.

Raj: Oh, uh, these are my, my friends. This is Bernadette.

Bernadette: Hello.

Raj: And this is Howard.

Howard: Nice to meet you.

Lakshmi: You too.

Raj: Please have a seat. (To Bernadette)I’m thinking double wedding!

Scene: The apartment.

Voice of Spock: Dr Cooper. Dr Cooper?

Sheldon: Is someone there?

Spock: Down here, on your desk.

Sheldon: Spock?

Spock: I need to speak with you.

Sheldon: Fascinating. The only logical explanation is that this is a dream.

Spock: It is not the only logical explanation. For example, you could be hallucinating after being hit on the head by, say, a coconut.

Sheldon: Was I hit on the head by a coconut.

Spock: I’m not going to dignify that with a response. Now, to the matter at hand. You need to play with the transporter toy.

Sheldon: But it’s mint in box.

Spock: Yes, and to open it would destroy it’s value. But remember, like me, you also have a human half.

Sheldon: Well, I’m not going to dignify that with a response.

Spock: Consider this. What is the purpose of a toy?

Sheldon: To be played with.

Spock: Therefore? To not play with it would be?

Sheldon: Illogical. Oh, damn it Spock, you’re right. I’ll do it.

Spock: Sheldon, wait. You have to wake up first.

Sheldon: Oh, of course. Set phasers to dumb, right? (Wakes up in bed)Goody, goody, goody. This is wrong. This is wrong. I’m so excited, but this is wrong. I’m gonna do it. I’m doing it. I did it. Oh, that’s what I always thought 1975 smelled like. One to beam down Mr Scott. Aye, aye, Mr Spock. Energise. (Spins toy).Energise. (Tries to spin toy. It sticks. Tries to get Spock out and toy falls apart.) Don’t be broken. Please don’t be broken. (To Spock toy)What did you make me do? Okay, okay, think. (Sees Leonard’s toy)It’s only logical.

Scene: Raj’s apartment.

Lakshmi: My goodness, that was delicious.

Raj: Well, I hope you saved room for chocolate lava cake.

Lakshmi: Impressive. What goes into making something like that.

Raj: Well, you start off by trying to make chocolate souffle, and when it falls you panic, quickly change the name, and voila! Lava cake.

Lakshmi: I bet our parents are dying to know how things are going here.

Raj: Well, let’s see. Yup, three missed calls.

Lakshmi: Four missed calls, two text messages, and a failed video chat. I win. So, what are we going to tell them.

Raj: I’d like to tell them things are going well.

Lakshmi: Me too. But before we get their hopes up we should probably make sure we’re on the same page.

Raj: Okay, what page are you on?

Lakshmi: I’m on the one where I’m on a lot of pressure from my parents to get married and settle down, and have a family, and I’m going to do it so they don’t find out I’m gay.

Raj: Say again.

Lakshmi: I’m gay.

Raj: Like, dude on dude, but with women?

Lakshmi: I know a fake marriage isn’t an honest way to live, but you of all people must know how difficult it is to come out in our culture.

Raj: Why me, of all people?

Lakshmi: Well, there is a rumour back in New Delhi that you’re, how shall we say, comfortable in a sari.

Raj: I’m not gay.

Lakshmi: Really? The chocolate lava cake? The little soaps in the bathroom? And I’m sorry, but you’re wearing more perfume than I am.

Raj: That’s Unbreakable by Khloe and Lamar. And for your information, it’s unisex.

Lakshmi: Fill in the blank. I love the nightlife?

Raj: I like to boogie.

Lakshmi: Got you.

Raj: W-w-with women. I like to boogie with women.

Lakshmi: That’s disappointing. You were exactly the kind of phoney-baloney husband I was looking for.

Raj: Thankyou. And once again, my baloney likes girls. Wait-wait. You don’t want to put a bit of that in your mouth without trying my homemade chantilly cream. Yeah, okay, that time I heard it.

Scene: Sheldon’s bedroom. Sheldon writhes in bed, then wakes up on an alien planet.

Sheldon: Oh dear. Two suns and no sunscreen.

Spock: Hello again, Sheldon.

Sheldon: What is it now, tiny Spock?

Spock: I am very disappointed in you. You broke your toy and switched it with Leonard’s. You should be ashamed of yourself.

Sheldon: You’re the one who told me to play with it.

Spock: If I told you to jump off the bridge of the Enterprise, would you do it?

Sheldon: No. If I got on the bridge of the Enterprise, I would never, ever leave.

Spock: Trust me, it gets old after a while. You must right your wrong, Sheldon.

Sheldon: Why? I got away with it. Leonard has his toy, and he’s never going to open it, so he won’t know it’s broken. And I have a toy that isn’t broken. Everybody’s happy.

Spock: Well I am unhappy.

Sheldon: I thought where you come from they don’t have emotions.

Spock: I come from a factory in Taiwan. Now do the right thing.

Sheldon: You know what you are? Well, you’re a green blooded buzzkill. Perhaps it’s time you beam on out of here.

Spock: Fine. I will just use the transporter. Oh, right. You broke it.

Sheldon: Very well. Cooper to Enterprise, one to beam up. Energise. (Throws Spock away. Get’s attacked by a Gorn. Wakes up.)Ah. Tiny Spock. Help.

Scene: Howard’s laboratory. Howard is soldering something.

Raj: Ready for lunch?

Howard: Yep, one sec. (Puts thing in mouth.)Ah, good. Ma would have killed me if she’d found out I’d broke my retainer.

Raj: Hey, uh, can I run something by you? It’s about Lakshmi.

Howard: Yeah. Sure. How are things going?

Raj: We hit a couple of bumps. She lives over on Manhattan Beach, so it takes over an hour to get there. And she’s a lesbian.

Howard: What do you mean, she’s a lesbian?

Raj: Well, you know whenever you and I would try to hit on women in bars, and they’d blow us off, and then we’d tell each other they were probably gay. It’s like that. Except this time it’s true.

Howard: Then why did she even go out with you?

Raj: She was looking for a husband so she can appear to be straight. And you know, it sounded crazy to me at first, but I’m actually thinking about doing it.

Howard: Okay, well, so the reason that might sound crazy, is ’cause it’s crazy.

Raj: Look, Howard, you’re in a relationship. You know you have to make compromises.

Howard: Well, yes. But my compromises are about which bedspread to buy, or whose turn it is to do the laundry, Bernadette’s or my mom’s.

Raj: It’s a great deal. We both get our parents off our backs. I don’t have to come home to an empty apartment every night, plus, once I’m married, I can finally eat carbs again and let myself go.

Howard: Why don’t you tell your parents you want to try and find someone else, you know, maybe one who hasn’t slept with more women than you.

Raj: Because this one wants to marry me. I might never find another one who does.

Howard: So you’re seriously thinking about marrying someone you’re never going to have sex with.

Raj: I can’t believe your attitude. I thought you were in favour of gay people getting married.

Howard: Yes, to other gay people.

Raj: Do you hear how homophobic you sound?

Scene: The apartment. Sheldon is working on his laptop. Spock is looking at him judgementally. He switches the two toys.

Sheldon: Oh, I don’t want a broken toy. (Switches them back again. Penny and Leonard enter.)Nothing!

Leonard: What?

Sheldon: Nothing. I said nothing.

Penny: That was weird.

Leonard: Really? I don’t even notice any more.

Penny: I cannot believe you guys aren’t going to play with these.

Leonard: Well I told you, you don’t, it’s mint in box.

Penny: I dunno. I just think it’s a waste. (Picks up box. Sheldon screams.)Relax. I’m just looking at the box.

Sheldon: Perhaps you should look with your eyes, and not your muscular Nebraska man-hands.

Penny: What is your problem?

Sheldon: My problem is that I don’t want you to break Leonard’s toy, which you probably did by shaking it. She shook it. We all saw her.

Penny: Leonard, I bought you this because I wanted you to have fun with it. I don’t want it to just sit in this box.

Leonard: You know, you’re right. I mean, it’s from you, I’m never going to sell it. I’m opening it.

Penny: Yes.

Sheldon: Mmmmm!

Leonard: It’s broken.

Penny: What?

Sheldon: Oh, nice job, man-hands.

Penny: I didn’t break it. I, I guess Stuart sold it to me like this.

Sheldon: Yes. Yes, he did, that is a perfectly satisfying and plausible explanation. Yeah, let’s all be mad at Stuart.

Penny: You know, I paid a lot for this. Let’s take it over there and show him.

Leonard: Absolutely.

Sheldon: Wait. It was me. I opened your toy, discovered it was broken and didn’t tell you.

Leonard: Why would you open mine?

Sheldon: I didn’t. That was a lie. I opened my own toy. And it was already broken so I switched them.

Leonard: Well, you should talk to Stuart.

Sheldon: I can’t because that was a lie. Yours was broken in an earthquake. And that’s a lie.

Penny: What is the truth?

Sheldon: My Mr Spock doll came to me in a dream and forced me to open it. And when the toy broke I switched it for yours. Later he encouraged me to do the right thing and I defied him. And then I was attacked by a Gorn.

Leonard: Okay, that I believe.

Penny: Mmm.

Sheldon: Leonard, Penny, I just, I want you both to know that I regret my actions toward the two of you. That’s a lie.

Leonard: So, is that one mine.

Sheldon: Yes.

Leonard: Well, hand it over so I can open it.

Sheldon: Okay. Leonard, even though I don’t have one any more, I hope you have fun playing with it.

Leonard: And that’s a lie, right?

Sheldon: Big fat whopper. I hope it breaks.

Scene: Raj’s apartment.

Raj: This is a treat, what brings you guys by?

Bernadette: Raj, Howie told me what’s going on with you and Lakshmi.

Raj: What, you told her?

Howard: I told everybody.

Bernadette: We believe there’s someone out there who’ll love you for you.

Howard: Well, actually we kind of agreed to disagree on that one, but we both think you shouldn’t marry this woman.

Raj: So, while I’m waiting for this mysterious perfect match, who may or may not exist, I’m supposed to just be alone.

Bernadette: Not necessarily. I think we’ve found someone for you to cuddle with. (Pulls a puppy out of her bag.)

Raj: Oh, my goodness. Aren’t you the cutest little Yorkie ever? You got him for me?

Howard: Her. We thought you two would hit it off.

Raj: I think we already have. Thank you guys so much. Let’s see if you fit in my man purse.

Bernadette: Metrosexual my ass.

## Series 5 Episode 21 – The Hawking Excitation

Scene: The cafeteria.

Howard: So, I got the craziest e-mail this morning.

Raj: I don’t mean to burst your bubble, dude, but those penile enlargement pills do not work.

Howard: Believe me, I know. The e-mail I got was from the office of Stephen Hawking.

Leonard: You’re kidding.

Raj: Why?

Howard: He’s coming to the university for a couple weeks to lecture, and he’s looking for an engineer to help maintain the equipment on his wheelchair.

Leonard: That’s amazing. You’ll be like his pit crew. A word of caution, I would not do your Stephen Hawking impression in front of him.

Howard (in Stephen Hawking voice): You’re right. I suppose that could be considered offensive.

Raj: Oh, boy, Sheldon’s going to freak out.

Leonard: Yeah, he worships Hawking.

Howard: I was actually thinking about bringing him along when I go over there so he can meet the great man.

Raj: That’s really nice of you, Howard.

Howard: Hm, it’s no big deal.

Leonard: Boy, a restraining order from Stephen Hawking. It’ll look so nice next to the ones he’s already got from Leonard Nimoy, Carl Sagan and Stan Lee.

Sheldon: Leonard, do you recall when I said that I was going to revolutionize humanity’s understanding of the Higgs boson particle, and you said, Sheldon, it’s two a.m., get out of my bedroom?

Leonard: Like it was ten hours ago. What about it?

Sheldon: Well, I believe I’ve done it. And I’m only saying believe to sound modest, because, sweet Sam Houston, I did it.

Leonard: Really?

Raj: That’s incredible. Oh, here, break out the math.

Sheldon: Oh, okay, let me see this. All right, so this particle here is the boson moving forward in time. Now, I was thinking… Howard, you go ahead and eat. This isn’t going to make any sense to you.

Howard: Sheldon, I have a working understanding of physics.

Sheldon: Yeah, good for you, and don’t stop working on it.

Raj: Are you still going to tell him about you-know-who?

Howard: Yep.

Leonard: Still going to introduce him?

Howard: Not on your life.

Credits sequence.

Scene: A corridor.

Sheldon: Please, please, please let me meet Hawking.

Howard: I told you, no.

Sheldon: But I said I’m sorry.

Howard: No, you said, would it help if I said I’m sorry?

Sheldon: And you never answered me. So who owes whom an apology now?

Howard: Sheldon, you’re a condescending jerk. Why on earth would I want to do something nice for you?

Sheldon: Um, to go to Jewish heaven?

Howard: Jews don’t have heaven.

Sheldon: Then to avoid Jewish hell?

Howard: Have you met my mother? I live in Jewish hell.

Sheldon: Howard, please. This is Stephen Hawking. Perhaps my only intellectual equal.

Howard: Oh, you can’t be serious.

Sheldon: Try to put yourself in my place. Imagine you’re the sole human being living on a planet populated with nothing but dogs. And then it turns out there’s another human being.

Howard: Hang on. Are you saying the rest of us are dogs?

Sheldon: Yeah, okay, I can see you’re going to take this the wrong way. Let me try again. Imagine you’re the sole human being living on a planet populated with nothing but chimps.

Howard: Get out of my lab.

Sheldon: Oh, now they’re so much smarter than dogs. Have you seen them on those little bicycles?

Howard: Get out.

Sheldon: How about dolphins?

Howard: Out!

Scene: The apartment.

Leonard: So, come on, how was the first day with Hawking?

Howard: It was great. We talked about movies.

Sheldon: Oh!

Howard: I showed him some card tricks.

Sheldon: Oh!

Howard: He even let me read a couple pages from his new book.

Sheldon: Oh!

Howard: Something got you down there, bunky?

Sheldon: Howard, please, I’m begging you.

Leonard: Raj, you’re our group historian. Has Sheldon ever begged before?

Raj: Three times. He begged the Fox network not to cancel Firefly. He begged the TNT network to cancel Babylon 5. And when he got food poisoning at the Rose Bowl Parade, he begged a deity he doesn’t believe in to end his life quickly.

Sheldon: Do you understand how important Hawking is to me? When I was six years old, I dressed up as him for Halloween.

Howard: You’re kidding.

Sheldon: No, sir, no, I took my dad’s desk chair, attached a Speak & Spell to it and made my sister push me up and down the block to trick or treat. Granted most people thought I was R2-D2, but still, I got a lot of candy.

Howard: You don’t seem to be understanding the English word no. Maybe a different language will help. Russian, nyet. Chinese, bu. Japanese, iie. Klingon, qo. Binary coded Ascii, 0110111001101111.

Sheldon: It’s actually 01100111.

Howard: No!

Sheldon: I’m not asking for me, I’m asking for Hawking.

Howard: Let me try gansta, hells no.

Sheldon: Okay, look, how about this? Just give him my paper on the Higgs boson. If he sees the incredible breakthrough I’ve made, he’ll reach out to me.

Leonard: What if he doesn’t?

Sheldon: He will, he’s really smart.

Howard: That’s an interesting idea. Why don’t you give me a minute to talk it over with my friends?

Sheldon: How do I do that?

Howard: You walk away.

Sheldon: Walking away.

Leonard: You do realize you own his ass right now.

Howard: I do.

Raj: You can make him do anything you want.

Howard: Yeah, I know, I’m just trying to figure out how much I want to punish him.

Raj: Well, don’t be too mean.

Sheldon: Hey, fellas, I’m thinking about making some freshly brewed iced tea if anyone would like some.

Raj: I wouldn’t mind a glass.

Sheldon: I wasn’t talking to you.

Raj: Bring him to his bony knees.

Howard: Sheldon, come on back.

Sheldon: Yes, yes. What did you decide?

Howard: I’ll give your paper to Professor Hawking.

Sheldon: Great, thank you. Oh, that’s terrific.

Howard: But in exchange, I’d like you to do a few things for me.

Sheldon: What kinds of things?

Howard: Are you familiar with the 12 labours of Hercules?

Sheldon: Of course.

Howard: You should be so lucky.

Scene: Howard’s bedroom.

Sheldon: All right. What would you like me to do first?

Howard: Well, I thought I’d start you off by polishing my belt buckles.

Sheldon: Oh. By all means. When I was a boy, I would polish my Mee-Maw’s silver. And she would entertain me with stories about growing up in Oklahoma. Interesting woman. You know, she once killed a prairie dog with a gravy boat.

Howard: That’s nice.

Sheldon: That’s a lot of belt buckles.

Howard: Funny thing is, I only have one belt. Anyway, I’ll let you get started. Oh, by the way, the little marks, uh, that look like water spots, I tend to stand too close to the urinal, so what you’re seeing there is splash back.

Sheldon: You make sissy on your belt buckles? Mee-Maw’s forks never had that.

Howard: Here is a black light to check them. And for your own peace of mind, you might not want to shine that around the rest of the room.

(Later)

Howard: Sheldon, these look great. They’re like magnificent little crowns to hang over my magnificent little jewels. How’d you get them so shiny?

Sheldon: Oh, I-I buffed them with Turtle Wax. The man down at Pep Boys says from now on, the urine should just bead up and roll right off.

Howard: Way to go the extra mile. Your Mee-Maw would be proud.

Sheldon: My Mee-Maw must never know of this. Now will you give Professor Hawking my paper?

Howard: Oh, my dear boy, no. Okay. Next, this is a sexy French maid costume I bought for Bernadette. I thought it might spice things up and get her to dust my room at the same time, but I was wrong and really wrong.

Sheldon: And you want me to return it for you?

Howard: No, no, no, mon petit cherie.

Scene: The cafeteria. Sheldon enters in the French maid costume.

Sheldon: What are you all staring at? Didn’t you ever see a man try to get a meeting with Stephen Hawking before?

Scene: The laundry room.

Penny: Hey.

Sheldon: Hello.

Penny: It’s not Saturday night. Why are you doing your laundry?

Sheldon: This is not my laundry.

Penny: Wow, are these Amy’s? Kind of trashy, good for her.

Sheldon: Those are Howard’s.

Penny: Ugh. Why are you washing Howard’s man panties?

Sheldon: Because if I don’t, he won’t give my paper to Stephen Hawking. He’s a famous physicist.

Penny: Yeah, yeah, I know, he’s the wheelchair dude who invented time.

Sheldon: That’s close enough.

Penny: I don’t understand, why doesn’t Howard just introduce you to the guy?

Sheldon: Because he’s punishing me for being a, quote, condescending jerk. You don’t think I’m condescending, do you?

Penny: Well…

Sheldon: Oh, I’m sorry, condescending means…

Penny: I know what it means. And yes, you love correcting people and putting them down.

Sheldon: Au contraire. When I correct people I am raising them up. You should know, I do it for you more than anyone.

Penny: Come on, you do it to feel superior. I see that twinkle in your eye when someone says who instead of whom or thinks the moon is a planet.

Sheldon: Or Don Quixote is a book about a donkey named Hotay.

Penny: See, there it is, there’s that twinkle.

Sheldon: Well, I can’t help it. That’s an involuntary twinkle.

Penny: What do you want me to tell you, Sheldon?

Sheldon: I want you to tell me that Howard is being mean to me for no reason.

Penny: Fine, Howard is being mean to you for no reason.

Sheldon: I knew it.

Scene: Howard’s bedroom.

Howard: What’s the matter?

Bernadette: Every time I spend the night, your mom slaps me on the behind and says, go get ‘im.

Howard: It’s not her fault. She’s getting hormone replacement therapy. Makes her crazy horny. Check this out, I got Sheldon to wear the French maid’s costume.

Bernadette: Oh, my God, that’s terrible.

Howard: Hey, I gave you first crack at it.

Bernadette: Why are you doing that? You’re being mean to him.

Howard: He’s mean to me all the time. You’ve heard him tease me about not having a doctorate.

Bernadette: If you don’t want to get teased about that, get a doctorate. I have one, they’re great.

Howard: Oh, come on, the man torments me. I’m just letting him have a little taste of his own medicine.

Bernadette: It’s not the same thing. Sheldon doesn’t know when he’s being mean because the part of his brain that should know is getting a wedgie from the rest of his brain.

Howard: Fine, I’ll just make him do a couple more things, then I’ll stop.

Bernadette: No, you have to stop now.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): Bernadette, I want to remind you, you promised to take me dress shopping tomorrow!

Bernadette: Oh, damn. I’m sorry, I can’t make it, but Sheldon’s going to go with you! And that’s the last thing you do to him.

Scene: A shop changing rooms.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): Sheldon! I need your help!

Sheldon: What is it now, Mrs. Wolowitz?

Mrs Wolowitz (off): It’s this dress. When I put my front in, my back pops out. When I put my back in, my front pops out. It’s like trying to keep two dogs in a bathtub!

Sheldon: What do you want me to do?

Mrs Wolowitz (off): We’re gonna have to work as a team. Get in here, grab a handful, and start stuffing.

Sheldon (off): I’m not sure how to do this.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): It’s easy, just pretend you’re putting away a sleeping bag.

Sheldon (off): Sleeping bags don’t usually sweat this much, but okay.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): Now zip me up.

Sheldon (off): Oh, if we squeeze you any tighter, you may turn into a diamond.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): You’re right, who am I kidding? You should have seen me when I was young, Sheldon. The fellas used to line up and bring me boxes of candy. Why did I eat it all? Would you hold me?

Sheldon: Oh, no, you know, I’m not really the holding kind of… Oh!

Scene: The apartment.

Howard: Oh, guys, I just remembered. I got you some Hawking souvenirs.

Leonard: What are these?

Howard: Gears and springs from his wheelchair. Pretty cool, huh?

Raj: Wow, that’s amazing.

Howard: Yeah, I made an adjustment on the motor drive and when I was putting it back together I could not for the life of me figure out where they went.

Sheldon: I did it. Had to go to three clothing stores, but we finally found a dress that could envelop your mother.

Howard: I should have sent you to the custom car cover place in Altadena. They have her pattern on file.

Sheldon: Humorous. Now will you please present my paper to Professor Hawking?

Howard: I don’t know.

Sheldon: Oh, for heaven’s sake. I did your laundry, I pee-pee-proofed your belt buckles, I, I even sprained my wrist helping your mother lift her bosom.

Howard: All right, Sheldon, there’s only one thing left I want you to do. Don’t worry, it’s an easy one.

Sheldon: Okay.

Howard: Give me a compliment.

Sheldon: Fine. You have very tiny hands.

Howard: No, about my job. I want you to tell me I’m good at what I do.

Sheldon: You’re obviously good at what you do.

Howard: Well, then why are you always ripping on me?

Sheldon: Oh, I understand the confusion. I have never said that you are not good at what you do. It’s just that what you do is not worth doing.

Leonard: It’s nicer than anything he’s ever said to me. I’d take it and run.

Howard: Thank you, Sheldon.

Sheldon: Now will you give my paper to Hawking?

Howard: Sorry, I can’t.

Sheldon: What, why not?

Howard: I gave it to him three days ago. He was really impressed. He wants to meet you.

Sheldon: All right, then. Thank you, Howard. Please let Professor Hawking know that I’m available at his earliest convenience.

Raj: I thought he might be a little more excited.

Leonard: Give it a second. (Sound of Sheldon shrieking in joy in his bedroom)

Scene: Stephen Hawking’s office.

Sheldon: Professor Hawking, it’s an honour and a privilege to meet you, sir.

Hawking: I know.

Sheldon: I want to thank you for taking time to see me.

Hawking: My pleasure. I enjoyed reading your paper very much. You clearly have a brilliant mind.

Sheldon: I know.

Hawking: Your thesis that the Higgs boson is a black hole accelerating backwards through time is fascinating.

Sheldon: Thank you. It just, it came to me one morning in the shower.

Hawking: That’s nice. Too bad it’s wrong.

Sheldon: What do you mean wrong?

Hawking: You made an arithmetic mistake on page two. It was quite the boner.

Sheldon: No, no, th-th-th-that can’t be right. I-I don’t make arithmetic mistakes.

Hawking: Are you saying I do?

Sheldon: Oh, no, no, no, of course not. It’s just, I was thinking… Oh, gosh, golly, I made a boo-boo, and I gave it to Stephen Hawking.

Hawking: Great, another fainter.

## Series 5 Episode 22 – The Stag Convergence

Scene: The cafeteria. Sheldon laughs to himself.

Sheldon: I wish you could all be inside my head. The conversation is sparkling. (Pause)Fine, I’ll tell you. A lichen is an organism made up of two separate species, fungi and algae. If you could merge with another species, what species would you pick and why? Hint, there is a right answer. None of you will get it.

Raj: Okay, uh, I’d pick swan because, uh, the resulting hybrid would have the advanced industrial civilization of a human and the long graceful neck I’ve always dreamed of having.

Sheldon: Wrong. Leonard?

Leonard: Horse, but mostly just for the height. A little bit for the genital girth.

Sheldon: Wrong, and let’s keep it clean, shall we?

Howard: Kangaroo, uh, I’d be a Kanga-Jew. The first of my people to dunk a basketball.

Leonard: Also instead of just living in your mother’s house, you could actually live inside her body.

Sheldon: Clever, but also wrong. No, the best organism for human beings to merge with is the lichen itself. That way, you’d be human, fungus, and algae. Triple threat. Like three-bean salad.

Leonard: Give me one circumstance in which that would be useful.

Sheldon: All right, picture this, a beautiful outdoor concert. Now, as a human, I appreciate Beethoven. As a fungus, I have a terrific view, growing out of a towering maple tree. And no thank you, expensive concessions. Because as an algae, I’ll just snack on this sunlight.

Raj: He got us again.

Leonard: No, he didn’t.

Raj: Anyway, if it’s okay with you, we should talk about Howard’s bachelor party.

Sheldon: Well, seems like a bit of a let down after our lichen conversation, but, what do you know, you’re half swan.

Raj: I’ve been doing some research on strippers. One agency I spoke to, said I could get us a great price if we’re flexible on age range and number of limbs.

Howard: Sounds like loads of fun, but I promised Bernadette no strippers.

Raj: You don’t want strippers? You’re the king of strippers. The one club in North Hollywood named a pole after you.

Howard: What can I tell ya, I’m not into that stuff any more.

Leonard: Good for you, Howard. I’m proud of you. And still, you’re the first one of us to get married. We have to do something special.

Sheldon: You know Germans have an interesting pre-wedding custom.

Howard: Well, it’s probably not for me.

Raj: Maybe we can go up to Napa Valley. They’ve got that wine train.

Sheldon: Boo, wine! But yay, trains. I’m in.

Raj: Anyway, it’s a beautiful time of year. Uh, you travel through the vineyards. There’s a tasting on board. And all the wild flowers are in bloom. It’s magic.

Leonard: Look at that, in 30 seconds, we went from hiring women to being them.

Credits sequence.

Scene: The stairwell.

Penny: So, I hear you and the lost boys are having a bachelor party tonight.

Leonard: Yeah, just going to a restaurant, get some steaks and scotch. Nothing to worry about.

Penny: Why should I worry?

Leonard: Well, I don’t know. It’s a bachelor party. There could be strippers. Wouldn’t that make you a little jealous?

Penny: Oh, come on Leonard, it’s you. What’s going to happen? I mean, even if there was a stripper, all you’d do is avoid eye-contact and maybe offer to help her kid with his homework.

Leonard: Hey, I am a young man in his sexual prime. Under the right conditions, I-I-I am capable of just, really crazy stuff.

Penny: Really? What is the craziest thing you’ve ever done with a woman? And the time you and I had sex in the ocean does not count.

Leonard: Oh, come on, that’s got to count. There was a really strong undertow, we could have died.

Penny: Well, have fun tonight.

Leonard: Oh, I will. There is no telling what might happen.

Penny: Yeah, there is.

Leonard: You know, there’s nothing wrong helping some woman’s kid get through their S.A.T.’s.

Scene: A restaurant.

Leonard: Hey, I got to hand it to Raj, he found a really nice spot to have a bachelor party.

Sheldon: It’s not bad. Unless you compare it to a train; then it stinks.

Leonard: Are you drinking whisky?

Sheldon: Indeed. If I’m to participate in the social convention that is the stag night, then I must embrace all its components, including tobacco, swear words, and yes, alcohol. Jeepers! That’s yucky.

Leonard: Whoa, it’s a little early to start dropping J-bombs, don’t you think?

Wil Wheaton: Hey, you guys.

Leonard: Oh, hey, Wil. Nice of you to make it out tonight for Howard.

Wil: Well, it was either this or another hot tub party at George Takei’s house.

Sheldon: I’m confused. I thought since our reconciliation, I was your friend in this group.

Wil: Oh, I’m friends with Howard too.

Sheldon: Oh. I guess you’re just friends with anybody. (Drinks)Aagh!

Stuart: Hey, uh, Leonard, things are a little tight at the comic book store. I might need some help covering my share of the check.

Leonard: Oh, yeah, no worries.

Stuart: And maybe a few bucks for the valet.

Leonard: Oh, all right.

Stuart: And gas money to get home.

Leonard: Yeah, sure.

Stuart: Great. You know what? This is my grandfather’s watch.

Leonard: Oh.

Stuart: 18-carat gold, got it in Europe during the war.

Leonard: Wow, that’s very nice.

Stuart: Mm-hmm. A hundred bucks and it’s yours.

Raj: Hey, everybody! The bachelor boy has arrived! For he’s a jolly good fellow…

All (joining in): For he’s a jolly good fellow, for he’s a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny.

Kripke: Yes, yes, yes. He’s a jowwy good fewwow. What time do the stwippers awwive?

Howard: Actually, Barry, we’re not going to have strippers tonight.

Kripke: Ah, then what the fwig did I get two hundwed dowwaws in singles out for?

Stuart: You want to buy a watch?

Scene: Penny’s apartment.

Amy (into a mini-cam): This is Maid of Honour Amy Farrah Fowler, bringing you the wedding activities just weeks out from the big day. Let’s check in with a beautiful, radiant young woman, and her friend who’s about to get married. Ladies, can you tell us what you’re doing?

Bernadette: Um, these are gift bags we’re going to put in the hotel rooms of our out-of-town guests. This is a map of Pasadena. This is a list of local restaurants. And then, for Howie’s relatives, we have antihistamines, antacids, and medicine for diarrhoea and constipation.

Penny: Yeah, we labeled them stop and go.

Amy: All right, pivoting to the big question. Bernadette, on your wedding night you’ll be consummating your marriage. What do you think your first sexual position will be as husband and wife?

Bernadette: Amy, please.

Amy: Keeping in mind that whoever’s on top may set the tone for the marriage.

Penny: Okay, show’s over.

Amy: Hey, they may conceive a child on their wedding night. Don’t you think the kid might get a kick out of knowing how it happened?

Penny: I don’t care. Ask her things like are you going to take Howard’s name? Not who’s going to sit on who?

Bernadette: I’ve actually been thinking I’m going to hyphenate: Bernadette Mary-Ann Rostenkowski-Wolowitz.

Penny: Nice. You know, you should totally get BernadetteMaryAnnRostenkowskiWolowitz.com before someone snaps it up.

Bernadette: Howard already took care of it. Plus, he set up our beautiful wedding website with cute little facts about our family histories. Do you know, for a while in Poland, my family and his family were neighbours.

Penny: Oh, that’s cool.

Amy: No, it’s not. I’ll explain it to you later.

Scene: The restaurant.

Raj: May I have your attention, please? We are hear tonight to celebrate the upcoming nuptials of my best friend Howard Wolowitz.

All: Hear! Hear!

Sheldon: And, apparently, Wil Wheaton’s best friend.

Wil: Sheldon…

Sheldon: Talk to the hand.

Raj: Does anyone have any words they’d like to say about our man of the evening?

Sheldon: Yeah, I do. (All groan). As is the tradition, I have prepared a series of disrespectful jokes which generate humour at Howard’s expense. Prepare to have your ribs tickled. Howard, I always thought you’d be the last one of us to ever get married, because you are so short and unappealing. Am I right? Let’s see here. Oh, seriously though, Howard, you’re actually one of the most intelligent people I know. And that’s a zinger, because you’re not. I’ve always thought that you’d make someone a fine husband someday. Assuming you’d be able to get the parts, and develop the engineering skills to assemble them, which I don’t see as likely. Hacha! Okay, let me see here. Okay, kidding aside, Howard, you are a good friend. And I wish you nothing but happiness. Bazinga, I don’t!

Leonard: Sheldon…

Sheldon: Doubleazinga! I do! Good luck following that.

Leonard: So, Howard Wolowitz tying the knot. Leaving his crazy bachelor days behind. He was a wild one. Well, I guess we all kind of were. I remember this one time, I was with this girl at the beach. We were in the ocean and we started making out. I know, it was crazy. I wasn’t even wearing my Aquasocks. Then…

Kripke: Nobody cares, Hofstadter. Wwap it up.

Leonard: Right. To Howard.

All: To Howard.

Leonard: I totally had sex in the ocean.

Stuart: Okay, I’ll go. Howard, when I think about you and Bernadette starting this wonderful life together, I can’t help but get a little choked up. I mean, look at you. You have everything. Look at me. I’m 37. I sleep in the back of a comic book store, and I have the bone density of an 80-year-old man. To Howard.

Raj: Yeah, to Howard. Um, uh, who’s next?

Kripke: I’ll go. Howard, I’m gonna say something to you that evewybody’s thinking but no one has the couwage to say out woud. When you invite a man to a bachewor pawty, the impwication is, there will be stwippews. Maybe not compwetewy nude, but at weast pasties and G-stwings. That’s not unweasonable.

Raj: Hear, hear.

All: Hear, hear.

Raj: Okay, uh, anybody else? Huh? No? Okay, it all comes down to me, the best man. Ooh! This grasshopper is kicking my ass-hopper. Okay, when I first came to this country, I-I didn’t know how to behave or how to dress, or what was cool, I was pretty lonely. But then I met Howard, and suddenly, my life changed, because we could be lonely together. This man became my whole world.

Kripke: Yeah, nice speech, Fwancine. (Tucks a dollar in Raj’s pants.)

Raj: I’m not done, but thank you. (Raj puts the dollar on the table. Stuart steals it.)I think back to all the good times we had, like, uh, when we went camping and spent that night telling each other all our secrets. I told him I’m addicted to pedicures and he told me he lost his virginity to his cousin.

Howard: She was my second cousin.

Sheldon: And the first woman you ever disappointed sexually. Ba-da-bazinga!

Raj: Oh, oh, yeah, and then there was the time when Leonard and I took Howard to Las Vegas and paid a hooker to pretend she was Jewish and that she wanted his little kosher pickle. Of all the Howard humping hookers stories, that one’s my favourite!

Howard: Okay, buddy, that’s it. Sit down.

Raj: Oh, oh, what about that tubby girl in the Sailor Moon costume at Comic-con?

Howard: Don’t remember. Please sit down.

Raj: The only threesome I’ve ever had in my life, and I’m proud to say it was with this man right here.

Howard: Oh, please shut up.

Raj: Oh, oh, don’t get me wrong, nothing happened with me and Howard. There was about 200 pounds of Sailor Moon between us.

Wil (filming on his phone): Oh, Internet, this is so going all over you.

Sheldon: Jeepers, I’m drunk.

Scene: Bernadette’s car.

Howard: Thank you for picking us up. There’s a warning, right there, on the scotch bottle. You cannot be operatin’ heavy machinery after you had a snootful of this, laddie!

Bernadette: Funny. You boys have a nice time?

Howard: Yeah, it was great. And low-key, like I promised. No hanky-panky, no strippers. Just the guys telling jokes.

Bernadette: That’s nice.

Howard: How about you? Did you have a fun night? Yeah, we, uh, made gift bags, had wine, and then went online and saw this.

Raj’s Voice:Of all the Howard humping hookers stories, that one’s my favourite.

Raj: You know, we’re not that far from my apartment. If you stop the car, I can walk from here.

Bernadette: You ain’t goin’ anywhere, Threeway.

Howard: Bernadette, listen…

Bernadette: You lied to me. You said you told me about all the girls you’ve been with, but you never mentioned your cousin, the prostitute or Raj!

Raj: Seriously, you don’t even have to stop the car. Anything under ten miles an hour and I can combat-roll into the street.

Howard: Okay, just to set the record straight, I didn’t hire the prostitute, she was a gift from him. Shame on you, Raj. That is not how we treat women in this country.

Bernadette: Don’t you try and blame this on him.

Raj: Thank you, Bernadette.

Bernadette: Zip it, pervert!

Scene: Bernadette’s apartment.

Bernadette: I don’t know what I’m going to do. I’m supposed to marry Howard in a couple of weeks and I’m not sure I even know who the man is any more.

Amy: I’m curious what’s bothering you most, the borderline incest, the prostitute or group sex with the girl dressed as the children’s cartoon?

Penny: Amy, remember when we went over things that would be helpful and things that wouldn’t?

Amy: Right. And that was…

Penny: Not.

Bernadette: When I first met Howard, he seemed so innocent to me, just a sweet little guy who lives with his mother.

Penny: Well, if that’s what you like, I’ll take you to the comic book store, the place is full of ‘em.

Bernadette: Wait a minute. You set me up with Howard. Did you know about all the creepy stuff he was into?

Penny: Well, a little. You hear stuff.

Bernadette: Why didn’t you tell me

Penny: Well, I was gonna, but I didn’t think it would go past the first date. Then, when it did, I thought for sure it wouldn’t go past you meeting his mother. Definitely not past the two of you sleeping together. I mean, the warning signs were there, this is really on you.

Bernadette: My God! I thought you were my friend. (Runs to bedroom)

Amy: I don’t think that was helpful.

Scene: The apartment. Howard is on the phone.

Howard: Hi, Bernie, it’s me again. Please call me back.

Raj: Dude, I am so sorry.

Howard: It’s not your fault, it’s mine. I did all that stuff, not you.

Leonard: Actually, you did do one of them together.

Sheldon: Here.

Howard: What is this?

Sheldon: You’re upset. The convention is to bring an upset person a hot beverage.

Howard: No, but what is it?

Sheldon: Chicken broth. It seemed culturally appropriate. Also, there was a single cube of chicken bouillon in the cupboard when I moved in and it’s been bothering me for the last eight years. So, as they say, two birds.

Howard: I don’t know what my next move is.

Leonard: Well, Howard, I don’t know much about women.

Howard: Yeah?

Leonard: No, uh, that, that’s it. I don’t know much about women. Raj, you got anything?

Raj: I’ve got the phone number of the tubby girl from Comic-Con.

Howard: I’m not calling the girl from Comic-con.

Raj: All right. More Sailor Moon for me.

Sheldon: I just threw up the bachelor party.

Scene: Bernadette’s apartment.

Penny: Please come out, Bernadette. Let’s talk through this.

Bernadette: No, leave me alone.

Amy: Perhaps you should give him a taste of his own medicine. Do you have a cousin who you find attractive?

Penny: Amy.

Amy: Hey, you introduced him to the sleazebag. I’m just trying to clean up your mess.

Howard (at the door): Oh, hi.

Penny: Hey.

Howard: I need to talk to Bernadette.

Penny: Well, I don’t think she wants to talk to anyone right now.

Howard: All right, well, could you at least give her a message?

Penny: Yeah, sure, I guess.

Howard: Tell her I’m really sorry, and if she doesn’t want to marry me, I get it. But what I really want her to know is the guy that she’s disgusted by, is the guy that I’m disgusted by, too. But that guy doesn’t exist any more, he’s gone, and the reason is because of her. So, if this relationship is over, let her know that she made me a better man, and tell her thank you.

Penny: Oh, my God, Howard. That’s the most beautiful thing I’ve ever heard. And it came out of you.

Bernadette: Howie?

Howard: Penny has a message for you.

Bernadette: I heard. Your voice, not unlike your mother’s, travels through walls.

Howard: Do you want me to go?

Bernadette: No. Come here. I’m still really mad at you.

Howard: I get that.

Bernadette: Is there anything else about your past I should know?

Howard: Couple things, but, you know, most of them happened overseas. I’ll tell you later.

Bernadette: Okay.

Howard: So, is the wedding still on?

Bernadette: Yeah, the wedding’s still on. (They hug)

Amy: Oh, thank God. I’m still a maid of honour. (Joins in the hug)

Penny: Oh, what the hell. (Joins in too)

Amy: This is kind of hot.

Scene: The laundry room. Leonard enters in his dressing gown.

Leonard: Hello.

Penny: What’s with the robe?

Leonard (taking it off): I’m gonna have sex with you right here, right now, on that washing machine.

Penny: No, you’re not.

Leonard: Come on, please.

Penny: If you want to do something, you can help me fold this sheet.

Leonard: Folding a sheet in my underwear, still pretty crazy.

## Series 5 Episode 23 – The Launch Acceleration

Scene: Howard’s laboratory. The phone rings. Howard puts it on speaker.

Howard: Howard Wolowitz.

Voice: Hey, Howard. Dave Roeger here at NASA. We need to talk about your upcoming mission.

Howard: Yes, yes, I’ve been doing my push-ups. I’m still stuck at nine, but that’s going all the way down with no one holding me.

Roeger: That’s great, uh, but that’s not why I called. We’ve run into a bit of a snafu. Your Soyuz capsule failed the pressurization test, so bottom line, mission’s been scrubbed.

Howard (Picks up receiver): You’re kidding. So what does that mean? Uh-huh. Uh-huh. Boy, I got to tell you, I’m really disappointed. This was my dream ever since I was a little kid. Okay, well, uh, thanks for the call. Yep, you, too. (Puts down phone.)Yes! Thank you! Oh! Oh! I’m not gonna die in space! I’m gonna die the way God intended, in my late 50s, with a heart full of pastrami.

Credits sequence.

Scene: A suit shop.

Sheldon (off): I’m going to need a larger shirt. This one’s a little tight under the arms.

Assistant: Okay.

Leonard: Do you think maybe it’s tight because you’re wearing long underwear?

Sheldon: Yes, of course that’s why it’s tight.

Leonard: All right, let me rephrase the question. Why are you wearing long underwear?

Sheldon: You’re kidding. Shouldn’t the question be why aren’t you?

Leonard: No, it should be: why are you?

Sheldon: Leonard, these rental tuxedos have been worn by hundreds of sweaty strangers. I don’t like my own sweat touching my skin, how do you think I feel about theirs?

Assistant: Why don’t you slip this on?

Sheldon: Said the hangman offering a noose.

Raj: Well, that wasn’t as entertaining as when he rents bowling shoes, but it was right up there.

Howard: Well, that’s it. My orders have been rescinded. I am officially no go to space.

Leonard: I’m sorry, Howard, but I got to tell you, I’m a little relieved you’re not going.

Howard: Why?

Leonard: Come on, you were gonna go up in a rocket designed in the 1960s by the Russians.

Howard: Yeah, so?

Leonard: When was the last time you were at Best Buy and you heard someone say, ooh, check out this Blu-ray player, it must be good, it was built in Russia”?

Howard: Well, their technology isn’t that bad.

Raj: When you come back to Earth in a Soyuz capsule, you free-fall from space at 500 miles per hour, and the only thing that slows you down is a little parachute that pops out right before you crash into the ground. And the whole thing was designed by the same brilliant minds who were unable to capture Rocky and Bullwinkle.

Howard: All right, well, whatever. I wasn’t worried.

Raj: You weren’t?

Howard: Let me explain the difference between you and me. You watch Star Trek. I live it.

Raj: Oh, please. I don’t remember the episode of Star Trek where the guy never goes to space and brags about it in a tuxedo store.

Howard: Make all the jokes you want, but there’s only one of us here brave enough to almost do what I almost did.

Sheldon: Ah, much better.

Leonard: You must be burning up.

Sheldon: A little. But not more than your urethras will be after whatever’s in those pants swims up them. Well, I cut quite the dashing, yet hygienic figure, don’t I? I look like the Flash about to get married. Oh! A tissue! A tissue! Oh, good Lord!

Assistant: Uh, where’s he going?

Leonard: He keeps emergency Purell in the car.

Sheldon: Keys! Keys! Keys!

Scene: Penny’s door.

Penny: Hey, you.

Leonard: Before I come in, you should know, I have gas. (Holds up gas canister)

Penny: For the record, not your worst opening line.

Leonard: Check it out. It’s the gas I use in my free-electron laser to support high voltages. But it also has an interesting secondary use. Here. Breathe this in.

Penny: B-Before I do it, if you’re a cop you have tell me, right?

Leonard: Just try it.

Penny: Okay. (In weirdly low voice)What’s it supposed to… Oh, my God, this is so freaky!

Leonard (in low voice): You’re a mean one Mr. Grinch.

Penny: Okay. Me, me, me. Ready? (Low voice)Leonard, I am your father.

Leonard: I have never been more attracted to a woman who sounds like a man in my life.

Penny: Oh, Mm. Hey, you know how we’ve been taking things slow?

Leonard: Mm-hmm.

Penny: Well, I’ve been thinking, and maybe I’m ready to take things a little faster.

Leonard: Oh, great.

Penny: Mm-hmm.

Leonard: And I promise, after waiting four months, fast is what you’re gonna get.

Penny: You know, just-just one thing. Look, we’re in a really great place right now, and I don’t want to do anything that will make stuff all weird again.

Leonard: So we won’t let it get weird.

Penny: Okay. Oh, and just a heads-up, mm, since the last time you saw me naked, I got a Cookie Monster tattoo. The acceptable responses when you see it are awesome or nothing.

Leonard: What about (inhales gas, in low voice)Cookies!

Scene: Amy’s apartment.

Sheldon: (Knock, knock, knock)Amy? (Knock, knock, knock)Amy? (Knock, knock, knock)Amy?

Amy: Seven o’clock, right on time.

Sheldon: It’s not an accident. I waited outside your door for twenty minutes.

Amy: Well, dinner’s almost ready.

Sheldon: I must say, I was surprised you chose to spend our date night in your apartment. As I mentioned, the Pasadena City Council is debating longer crosswalk times, and later, the LEGO store is having a midnight madness sale. You ask anyone, that’s a hot date.

Amy: Tempting choices, but I have something special planned for tonight.

Sheldon: What can be more special than having an adequate amount of time to cross the street on your way to buy a tiny LEGO Indiana Jones?

Amy: With our friends moving forward in their relationships, I’ve decided that we should make progress in ours as well.

Sheldon: Oh, dear Lord. Two years ago, we didn’t even know each other, and now I’m in your apartment after dark. How much faster can this thing go?

Amy: I had a feeling you’d be reluctant, which is why I’m going to dip into my neurobiological bag of tricks.

Sheldon: Oh, you brain monkeys kill me. Dip away.

Amy: I have devised an experiment that I believe will increase your feelings for me in an accelerated time frame.

Sheldon: And how do you propose to do that? Uh, hope you’re not thinking about some sort of LSD thought control. Because there’s only one mind-expanding drug that this man enjoys, and that’s called school.

Amy: Human beings form emotional attachments as they grow up. In your case, to your mother, superheroes, et cetera. I’m going to attempt an experiment that will get you to transfer those feelings to me.

Sheldon: Well, seems what’s on the menu tonight is malarkey with a big side of poppycock.

Amy: We’ll see. Let’s start with a little romantic dinner music, shall we?

Sheldon: Super Mario Bros. theme?

Amy: Yes.

Sheldon: I see what you’re doing. You’re attempting to build on the work of Ebbinghaus by triggering an involuntary memory of me playing that game, admittedly the happiest 600 hours of my childhood, but it won’t work.

Amy: Fine. There’s no reason we still can’t have a lovely dinner. Why don’t you have a seat.

Sheldon: Da-da-da da-da dum, boink, boink.

Amy: May I offer you something to drink?

Sheldon: You know I don’t drink.

Amy: Not even strawberry Quik?

Sheldon: I love strawberry Quik. It’s my favourite pink fluid, narrowly beating out Pepto-Bismol.

Amy: Oh, I know. I think it will go nicely with what I have prepared for dinner.

Sheldon: Spaghetti with little pieces of hot dog cut up in it!

Amy: Just like your mommy used to make.

Sheldon: Oh yummy, yummy! We should do this more often. Uh-oh.

Scene: Penny’s apartment.

Leonard: I’m sorry. I did, I crossed a line. I didn’t mean to!

Penny: Who says something like that right in the middle of sex?

Leonard: I don’t know, it just came out. People say weird things during sex all the time.

Penny: Okay, well, they sure as hell don’t say that.

Leonard: It was the heat of the moment.

Penny: No, the heat of the moment is, ooh, yeah, just like that, not will you marry me?

Leonard: I’m sorry. Just, just give me another chance.

Penny: Why, so you can crawl under the covers and go, hey, baby, want to go look for houses in neighbourhoods with good schools?

Leonard: Again, I’m sorry. You know, with Howard and Bernadette getting married, I got caught up in a little wedding fever. I take it back.

Penny: You can’t take something like that back. I mean, what are we even supposed to do now?

Leonard: Okay, at some point, we’ll look back and this is going to be a funny story. Why don’t we just start doing that now?

Penny: You’re kidding.

Leonard: No. Hey, do you remember that time when I proposed to you in bed? And you were all, like, what are you doing? That was so funny. So funny.

Penny: It’s not funny.

Leonard: Give it a minute. Is that a little smile I see there? I should go.

Scene: Howard’s bedroom.

Howard: Hey, I was thinking. For our first dance at the wedding, what if we learn the final number from Dirty Dancing?

Bernadette: You’re kidding.

Howard: No, come on. How cool would that be? Me running into your arms, you lifting me up into the air.

Bernadette: Oh, you’re in a good mood.

Howard: Yeah, well, why wouldn’t I be? You know, I’m marrying the girl of my dreams, and I finally got my mother to agree not to come on our honeymoon. (Phone rings)Oh, hang on. Oh, it’s NASA. Wolowitz. Oh! Hi, Dave. What’s up? No kidding. Really? Well, that’s great news. Great, great news. All right, I’ll watch my e-mail for the details. Okay, talk soon.

Bernadette: What’s so great?

Howard: It looks like I’m going into space after all.

Bernadette: Oh, Howie, that’s wonderful!

Howard: Uh-huh, wonderful. Yay.

Bernadette: What happened? I thought they cancelled your mission.

Howard: Th-They did. But NASA really wants my telescope up on the space station, so they’re putting me on an earlier launch.

Bernadette: When?

Howard: A week from Friday.

Bernadette: What? We’re getting married that Sunday.

Howard: You’re right. I, I can’t go to space. I have to get married, and no one can say that’s not a good reason. I’ll call him back.

Bernadette: Wait. I don’t want to be the one who stands in your way.

Howard: Well, too bad, you already did. It’s a done deal. Oh, well. But I forgive you.

Bernadette: No. That’s not how I want to start our marriage, killing your dream. We’ll have the wedding when you get back.

Howard: But what about all the plans and the guests?

Bernadette: We’ll call them. Although my dad’s gonna go a little nutso over losing his deposits.

Howard: You’re right, he is! Your dad’s gonna be furious. There’s no way he’s gonna let us postpone this wedding. Well, we tried.

Bernadette: I’ll talk to him. He won’t say no to his little girl.

Howard: No. I, uh, I should talk to him, man to man.

Bernadette: But, Howie, my dad can be a bully. He’s gonna make you cancel your space flight.

Howard: We can only hope… that he doesn’t.

Scene: The apartment. Sheldon and Leonard are playing three dimensional chess.

Sheldon: Bishop to queen four, level two. Check.

Leonard: Sheldon, knight takes bishop. You all right?

Sheldon: I’m fine.

Leonard: Are you? You left your queen exposed from above, you trapped your knight in the corner, and you keep sighing and saying, why me?

Sheldon: Very well. Can I ask you a question about women?

Leonard: We got you that book last year. Wasn’t everything in there?

Sheldon: No, I’m having a relationship problem with Amy. And by the way, that book gave me nightmares.

Leonard: Well, if it makes you feel any better, I screwed things up pretty good with Penny.

Sheldon: Look at us, Leonard, engaging in the social convention of men bellyaching about their ol’ ladies.

Leonard: I guess we are. So, what’s going on?

Sheldon: Believe it or not, Amy has embarked on a campaign to increase my feelings for her by making me happy.

Leonard: I’m sorry, that must be very difficult for you.

Sheldon: It’s awful. This morning, she arranged for me to be an Amtrak junior conductor for the day. It, it’s usually only open to children. She got them to make an exception.

Leonard: Shame on her.

Sheldon: They let me blow the whistle, Leonard.

Leonard: She’s good.

Sheldon: I know. And it gets worse. Her efforts are causing me to have affectionate feelings for her at inappropriate times.

Leonard: You mean, like in bed or in the shower?

Sheldon: No! Would you please stop referencing that infernal book? For example, this morning, I was calculating the random motion of virtual particles in a vacuum, when suddenly the particles morphed into an image of Amy’s dandruff gently cascading down onto her pale, slightly hunched shoulders. Oh, what has that vixen done to me, Leonard? And how do I make it stop?

Leonard: Well, if you had a physical relationship, I’d say propose during sex. Turns out that’s a real mood killer.

Sheldon: I assume we’re talking about you now?

Leonard: Yeah.

Sheldon: So, that’s how this works? I complain, and then you complain, and no one offers any solutions?

Leonard: Pretty much.

Sheldon: Well, no wonder the women are winning.

Scene: Bernadette’s father’s house.

Howard: Mr. Rostenkowski, are you busy?

Mr. Rostenkowski: I’m just looking at some old pictures. Come on in.

Howard: Family pictures, or… holy crap, that’s a dead person.

Mr. Rostenkowski: Last murder case before I retired. How many bodies do you see there? Careful, it’s a trick question.

Howard: I’m not sure.

Mr. Rostenkowski: Nah, you’ll never get it. It’s a fraction.

Howard: How about that. Anyway, sir, I need to talk to you about something.

Mr. Rostenkowski: Walnut?

Howard: No, thank you. I’m allergic.

Mr. Rostenkowski: Oh, sure. My partner used to have that. He’s dead now.

Howard: From nuts?

Mr. Rostenkowski: Nah, his wife shot him. But she was nuts, so in a way.

Howard: Nice story. Anyway, the reason I wanted to talk to you is NASA has moved up my launch to the International Space Station.

Mr. Rostenkowski: Yeah, so?

Howard: So, the date is going to conflict with me marrying your daughter. Now, I know what you’re going to say, I made a commitment to Bernadette and to your family and I’ve got a hell of a lot of nerve coming in here and demanding that we postpone this thing. Well, message heard and understood. Mission cancelled. Thank you.

Mr. Rostenkowski: Where are you going?

Howard: I’m sorry. May I be excused?

Mr. Rostenkowski: No, you may not. Let me tell you something. When I first met you… You just gonna stand there?

Howard: I’m sorry, I didn’t know, is this going to… Well, I should sit… May I be seat… Well, I’ll just sit.

Mr. Rostenkowski: When I first met you, I didn’t like you.

Howard: I’m aware of that, sir.

Mr. Rostenkowski: But then you and I had some time together.

Howard: Uh-huh.

Mr. Rostenkowski: It did not get better.

Howard: Right, right.

Mr. Rostenkowski: That silly Beatle haircut and you riding around on a red Vespa, and you still living at home with your mother. To be honest, I thought Bernadette chose you to punish me. But then I heard about your astronaut thing, and I realized I judged you too fast. Maybe you are the right guy for my little girl.

Howard: Oh, I am. And just so you know, I’d still be an astronaut, even if I didn’t go to space. I’ve got an I.D. Card and a NASA golf shirt.

Mr. Rostenkowski: No, no, you got to go. You can’t turn down an opportunity like this.

Howard: But what about the wedding and all the money you put down for the reception?

Mr. Rostenkowski: You let me worry about that. You go up to that space station, and you make me proud.

Howard: Um, okay.

Mr. Rostenkowski: You got a problem with that?

Howard: All right, look, I’m gonna level with you. I’m terrified about going into space. What if I don’t make it back?

Mr. Rostenkowski: It’s gonna be okay, son.

Howard: You really think so?

Mr. Rostenkowski: Of course. A pretty girl like Bernadette, she’ll find a new guy.

Scene: The stairwell.

Penny: Hey.

Leonard: Hey. Off to work?

Penny: Yeah.

Leonard: Have a nice night.

Penny: Okay, you, too.

Leonard: Penny, just, wait. I’ve been thinking about what I said when we were in bed the other night.

Penny: Yeah, I’ve been thinking about it, too.

Leonard: I noticed you never answered me.

Penny: You’re right. (Kisses him)No.

Leonard: Uh, follow-up. Are we still dating?

Penny: Yep.

Leonard: Is it still weird ’cause I proposed?

Penny: Yep.

Leonard: I have a couple more quick questions. Do you want to call me from the car?

Penny: No!

Leonard: I played that pretty well. (Enters apartment. Amy, dressed as a Vulcan starfleet officer, is examining Sheldon.)

Amy: Hello, Leonard.

Leonard: What are you doing?

Amy: We’re playing doctor. Star Trek style.

Sheldon: I’m in hell, Leonard. Don’t stop.

Teleplay: Bill Prady, Steve Holland & Maria Ferrari

Story: Chuck Lorre, Steven Molaro & Jim Reynolds

## Series 5 Episode 24 – The Countdown Reflection

Following a “Previously on The Big Bang Theory” section

Scene: A Soyuz Spaceship capsule.

Mission Control (in Russian): Launch step twelve reading okay.

Cosmonaut (in Russian): Launch step twelve acknowledged.

Howard: Hey Mike?

Mike Massimino: Yeah.

Howard: I changed my mind. I don’t want to do this.

Mike: Good one.

Howard: Yeah, I’m a funny guy. I also have a hysterical bit planned for later where I pretend to cry through the whole launch.

Scene: The apartment.

Leonard: Sheldon, what channel is NASA TV?

Sheldon: 289, right between the Game Show Network at 288 and the East coast feed of the Disney Channel on 290.

Amy: I love his eidetic memory, it’s so sexy. Sheldon, what are the ingredients in Pringles?

Sheldon: Dried potatoes, vegetable oil, corn flower, wheat starch, maltodextrin, salt, and my favourite ingredient of all, uniformity.

Amy: The uterus quivers, does it not?

Leonard: There’s Howard’s rocket, live from Kazakhstan.

Bernadette: Oh, God, I’m so nervous. I don’t think I can watch.

Raj: You’re nervous? I’ve been stress-eating for four days. Look at me. I’m wearing my fat pants.

Sheldon: Remarkable. In just under a half hour, 200 metric tons of fuel will ignite in a controlled explosion right beneath Howard’s keister. And all from a country whose entire contribution to the global economy, has been Tetris and mail-order brides.

Bernadette: Give me those damn Pringles.

Scene: Soyuz capsule.

Cosmonaut (in Russian): Are all of the systems of the ship ready?

Mission Control: Da.

Mike: Okay, we’re in the final countdown. How you doing over there?

Howard: Good! Good! Oh, quick question, I missed it in the briefing. How much urine do these suits hold?

Credits sequence.

Scene: Soyuz capsule.

Mike: Hey, Froot Loops, want to hit your fan switch?

Howard: Check.

Cosmonaut: He calls you Froot Loops because of your very gay haircut?

Howard: No, it’s ’cause I live with my mom and she makes me Froot Loops.

Cosmonaut: Go with gay story, people are more accepting of that.

Mike: Actually, Froot Loops just got married to a girl.

Cosmonaut: Congratulations.

Howard: Thanks, we decided to do it before the launch.

Cosmonaut: You and Mrs. Loops have a big wedding?

Howard: Not exactly. Listen, if you don’t mind, I’m not really up for chatting. I’m just going to sit here quietly and let my life flash before my eyes. That went really quick. Let me try it again.

Scene: Howard’s bedroom.

Howard: Close your eyes. Put out your hand. I got you something special.

Bernadette: Come on, Howard. I’m not falling for that again.

Howard: No, here.

Bernadette: Oh, Howie. A little star, it’s beautiful. Put it on me.

Howard: Okay, but I’m going to have to get it back from you so I can take it to the International Space Station. That way, when I come home, you will have a star that was actually in space.

Bernadette: Oh, my God.

Howard: Take that, every guy who’s ever bought you anything.

Bernadette: This is the most amazing gift I’ve ever gotten.

Howard: Really? Well, if you like it that much, then close your eyes and put out your hand.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): ‘m going to the supermarket to buy snacks for your trip. Do you want me to get those little boxes of Froot Loops you like?

Howard: No! When I eat Froot Loops, the other astronauts make fun of me!

Bernadette: Howard, I don’t want to wait until you’re back to get married.

Howard: What?

Bernadette: I want to be married to you before you get in that rocket.

Howard: But I’m leaving in two days.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): What about Apple Jacks?

Howard: I don’t need to take cereal.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): What kind of breakfast do you think they’re going to give you in Russia?

Howard: They invented blintzes. I’ll be fine.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): They invented the lightbulb in New Jersey. It doesn’t mean they hand them out to you when you go.

Bernadette: We’ll have a quick little ceremony with just our friends, and we’ll still have the big reception with everyone when you get back.

Howard: Wow. Okay. Let’s get married.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): You know what, I’ll buy you All-Bran in case you get stopped up in outer space.

Scene: The apartment.

Bernadette: So anyway, we decided to go down to City Hall this afternoon get married, and then have the reception when Howard gets back.

Leonard: That’s so great. (Others also make encouraging sounds)

Howard: I mean, we know it’s short notice, but we’d love you all to come with us.

Amy: No, no, no, this is not the wedding I wanted! I want to wear my maid of honour dress and walk down the aisle with a hundred eyes on me, while a string quartet plays The Way You Look Tonight.

Bernadette: That wasn’t going to be our processional music.

Amy: Well, it was going to be mine.

Sheldon: Thank you for the invitation, but I have to decline because it doesn’t sound like something I’ll enjoy.

Leonard: Come on, Sheldon, it’ll be fun.

Sheldon: That’s what you said about The Green Lantern movie. You were 114 minutes of wrong.

Bernadette: So, what do you say, Amy?

Amy: Can I wear my maid of honour dress?

Bernadette: Seriously? You’re going to wear that thing to City Hall?

Amy: It’s all I have left. You’re going to take that from me, too?

Scene: City Hall.

Penny: Amy, you look great.

Amy: I know.

Leonard: Where’d you get a beer?

Raj: From that happy young couple over there with all the tattoos. Beautiful story, they’re in rival drug gangs, and they’re getting married. Shh, no one can know.

Amy: Look at all these people in love. It kind of gets you thinking, doesn’t it?

Sheldon: It does, indeed. Leonard, is it awkward being here with Penny given that you recently proposed to her?

Howard: You proposed to Penny?

Leonard: I don’t want to talk about it.

Raj: Where did he pop the question? What did you say?

Leonard: She said no, can we drop it now?

Penny: It wasn’t a real proposal.

Bernadette: Why wasn’t it a real proposal?

Sheldon: He asked her during coitus.

Howard: Did you get down on one knee or were you already there?

Bernadette: Howard, don’t talk like that on your wedding day.

Howard: I’m sorry, Ma… Bernadette. Ma… Burna… You’re ma Bernadette.

Penny: Good move telling Sheldon.

Leonard: What, I can’t propose? I can’t talk to my friends? Is there anything else I’m not allowed to do?

Amy: All right, that’s enough. Today is not about you two. Today is about Howard and Bernadette and me.

Registrar: Folks, can I have your attention. It’s five o’clock, we’re going to be able to take three more couples. The rest of you will have to come back on Monday.

Bernadette: Oh, no.

Howard: I got this. Excuse me, but is there any way you could squeeze us in? See, I’m an astronaut and I’m leaving for Russia on Sunday so I can take a Soyuz rocket to the International Space Station.

Registrar: Yeah, me, too. I’ll see you there.

Bernadette: I can’t believe we’re not going to get married.

Amy: Excuse me, I’m going to go see if the couple at the front of the line needs a maid of honour.

Scene: Soyuz capsule.

Cosmonaut: So, I tell my wife, get a dog, don’t get a dog, I’m not walking it, I’m not feeding it, I’m not picking up after it.

Mike: You know you’re going to wind up walking it.

Cosmonaut: I know.

Howard: Uh, shouldn’t you guys be talking about space stuff instead of dogs?

Mike: Dimitri, Froot Loops would be more comfortable if we talked about space stuff.

Dimitri: Okay, I’m going into space, and when I come back, I have to pick up a poodle crap.

Mike: Is that better?

Howard: Thanks.

Scene: The Cheesecake Factory bar.

Howard: You know, we could always drive to Vegas and get married.

Bernadette: No, isn’t that kind of tacky?

Penny: Hey, I know tons of people who got married in Vegas.

Bernadette: Are any of them still married?

Penny: Yeah, I mean, not to the same people but…

Bernadette: There’s got to be some place special we could do it.

Sheldon: Leonard, where did you envision marrying Penny?

Leonard: Will you shut up?

Raj: Well, I know how to make it special.

Howard: I told you we are not recreating the wedding from The Sound of Music.

Raj: Yes, you made that brutally clear to me. What I was going to suggest is if that you’re willing to wait until Sunday morning, the Google satellite will be over Pasadena. You can have a wedding photograph from space.

All: Oh!

Leonard: That’s so cool.

Howard: Oh, wait to go, Raj.

Raj: I keep telling you, if I wasn’t an astrophysicist, I would have been a party planner. It was always a coin flip.

Howard: Okay, so we know we’re going to do it Sunday morning. Now we need to find a good place for the satellite to see us.

Leonard: How about our roof?

Bernadette: Oh, I like that.

Howard: That’s great.

Amy: Oh, my gosh. I can’t believe my maid of honour dress is going to be on Google Earth.

Howard: So, we have the where and the when, but we still need to figure out who’s going to do the ceremony.

Penny: Well, that’s easy. Anyone can go online and get ordained as a minister. I know a piercing parlour where, for a hundred bucks they’ll marry you and stick a wedding ring through any body part you want.

Bernadette: Great, well, who’s it going to be?

Sheldon: I’ll do it, provided I can perform the ceremony in Klingon.

Bernadette: No.

Sheldon: What do you see in her?

Scene: Soyuz capsule.

Dimitri (in Russian): Mission Control, say again, how fast is it leaking?

Howard: Leaking? What’s leaking?

Dimitri: Fuel. Shh.

Mission Control (in Russian): Not bad. We feel okay to go.

Dimitri (in Russian): Okay, thanks Mission Control.

Howard: There’s fuel leaking and we’re still going to go?

Mike: Don’t lose your Froot Loops, Froot Loops.

Dimitri: This happens a lot. Nine times out of ten, no problem.

Howard: What happens on the tenth time?

Dimitri: Problem.

Scene: The apartment.

Howard: Hey, guys, before I forget, I got you a little groomsman present.

Raj: Oh, thanks, man.

Sheldon: You didn’t have to do that.

Howard: Fantastic Four, annual number three from 1965, in mint condition. The one where Mr. Fantastic and the Invisible Girl get married.

Leonard: Oh, wow.

Sheldon: Oh, dear. I was afraid of this.

Howard: What?

Sheldon: While a thoughtful gift, this comic book in this condition is worth at least a hundred dollars.

Howard: Yeah, so?

Sheldon: I bought you and Bernadette a gravy boat worth eighty-eight dollars. Which places me in your debt and I can’t be in your debt because someday you might ask me to help you move, or to kill a man.

Leonard: I doubt he’ll ask you to kill a man.

Sheldon: Well, what if it’s his only way out? I can’t risk it. Here is twelve dollars. Now, we’re even. Wait, wait, wait, I bought a card. Give me two dollars. And for the record, this is why I hate gift-giving.

Scene: Penny’s door. Howard knocks.

Amy: Who is it?

Howard: It’s the groom.

Amy: Can’t come in. Bad luck to see the bride.

Howard: Okay, uh, fine. Bernie, I have to go pick up my mother. I’ll be right back.

Bernadette (off): Why can’t she drive herself?

Howard: She doesn’t want to sit in her dress and wrinkle it so I’m going to lay her down in the back of my neighbour’s van.

Bernadette (off): All right, just hurry!

Howard: Okay, I’ll see you later, Ma… uh… lovely bride-to-be. I really got to watch that.

Scene: The roof.

Leonard: Come on, Raj, we’re ready to start.

Raj: What, we’re ready when I say we’re ready. Uh-du-du-du, ooh, okay, now we’re ready.

Howard: Ma, you want to move your chair over here so you can see?

Mrs Wolowitz (off): I’m fine where I am. I don’t want to fall off the roof.

Howard: You’ll fall through the roof before you fall off it.

Raj: Penny. (She starts music playing)

Mr Rostenkowski: Your new mother-in-law’s a piece of work.

Bernadette: Not now, Dad.

Mr Rostenkowski: She’s got a bigger mustache than me. Here you go.

Bernadette: Here you go? What am I, a football?

Mr Rostenkowski: Like that guy could catch a football.

Raj: Howard and Bernadette, the five of us stand before you as your friends and newly ordained ministers.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): Louder!

Bernadette: They all got ordained, they’re all marrying us, it’s adorable, if you want to hear come closer.

Raj: Guys, when I look at the two of you starting your lives together, it fills my heart, It fills my, heart, okay, I’m going to need a minute.

Penny: Okay, I’ll, I’ll go. Howard and Bernadette, I know you two planned on getting married in a big fancy wedding, but when you’re in love, it doesn’t matter where or how these things happen. It just matters that you have each other.

Leonard: Hmm.

Penny: Problem?

Leonard: No.

Sheldon: I think the Reverend Hofstadter is making an ironic connection between your statement about love and your rejection of his proposal in the bedroom.

Penny: Oh, grow up.

Leonard: Hey, I didn’t say it.

Amy: All right, that’s enough from the both of you.

Penny: Well, he started it.

Amy: Well, I’m ending it. Bernadette, I want to thank you for allowing me to be your maid of honour. I also want you to know, that I will be happy to do it again if this marriage craps out.

Leonard: Thank you, Amy. Very touching. Howard and Bernadette, you are lucky enough to be best friends who love each other. And that’s the strongest kind of love because at its core, it has kindness, patience, and respect. Qualities that are hard to find in people these days.

Sheldon: Would you like some aloe vera? You just got burned. All right, my turn. Howard, Bernadette. (Begins speaking in Klingon)

Bernadette: Sheldon! I told you no Klingon.

Sheldon: Fine, I’ll do it in English, but it loses something. The need to find another human being to share one’s life with has always puzzled me. Maybe because I’m so interesting all by myself. With that being said, may you find as much happiness with each other as I find on my own. The Klingon would have made you cry.

Raj: I believe you two have prepared vows?

Bernadette: Howard Joel Wolowitz, like you, this is going to be short and sweet. I love you with all my heart and soul and promise to be with you forever.

Howard: Bernadette Maryann Rostenkowski.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): Speak up!

Howard: Hey, from now on, she’s the only women who can yell at me! Until I met you, I couldn’t imagine spending my life with just one person. And now I can’t imagine spending one day of it without you.

All: By the power vested in us, by the state of California…

Sheldon: And the Klingon High Council…

All: We now pronounce you husband and wife.

Scene: Soyuz capsule.

Mike: That’s ignition. I love this part.

Dimitri: Me, too.

Howard: I have strongly mixed feelings.

Scene: The apartment.

Bernadette: Oh, my God, it’s happening.

Penny: Did I miss it?

Leonard: No, come on in. Hurry.

Bernadette: I love that man.

Raj: Me, too.

Penny: I can’t believe it. This whole time, a small part of me thought he was lying.

Leonard: This is it.

Sheldon: Boldly go, Howard Wolowitz.

(Russian countdown ends, rocket takes off)

Howard (voice off): Oy vay!

Teleplay: Chuck Lorre, Steven Molaro & Jim Reynolds

Story: Bill Prady, Eric Kaplan & Steve Holland