Series 5 Episode 09 – The Ornithophobia Diffusion

*Scene: The lobby.*

Penny: Hey.

Leonard: Oh, hey. You work the lunch shift?

Penny: Yeah. I’ve got eight pounds of salmon that’s about to go bad. Do you know how to cook it?

Leonard: Not really.

Penny: Damn it. Should have liberated the iffy chicken. What are you and Professor Fussyface up to tonight?

Leonard: Star Wars on Blu-ray.

Penny: Haven’t you seen that movie, like, a thousand times?

Leonard: Not on Blu-ray. Only twice on Blu-ray.

Penny: Oh, Leonard.

Leonard: I know, it’s high-resolution sadness.

Penny: Well, I’m going to take myself out to a movie tonight. You want to go?

Leonard: Really? Do we do that?

Penny: What do you mean?

Leonard: You know, we haven’t spent time alone together since we broke up.

Penny: Oh, it’s not a date, Leonard. It’s just a man and a woman hanging out, and not having sex at the end of the night.

Leonard: Sounds like most of my dates.

Sheldon *(off, voice heard through apartment door as they approach)*: Oh, dear Lord, get away from me, you monster!

Penny: What is that about?

Leonard: Well, he’s smart and crazy enough, he may have actually created a monster.*(They enter. Sheldon is by the window.)*

Sheldon: Shoo, shoo! Be gone!

Leonard: What the hell is going on?

Sheldon: There’s a bird outside the window, and he won’t go away. That is the hell that is going on. We have no worms or seeds here. Shoo, shoo.

Penny: Really? On top of everything else, you’re afraid of birds?

Sheldon: It’s called ornithophobia. And someday it will be recognized as a true disability, and the landlord will be required by law to put a giant net over the building. Which is unfortunate, because I have a fear of nets.

Penny: So movies, yes or no?

Leonard: Movies, yes.

Penny: Great. I’ll see you later. And remember, he’s more afraid of you than you are of him.

Sheldon: That doesn’t help.

Penny: No, I was talking to the bird.

Sheldon: *(Knock, knock, knock)*Go away, bird. *(Knock, knock, knock)*Go away, bird.*(Knock, knock, knock)*Go away, bird.

Leonard: Sheldon, just ignore him.

Sheldon: Good idea. Attention is what birds want. *(Pulls curtain)*Oh, much better. All right. Now I’ll just get along with my life. *(Bird squawks)*Make a pot of tea, Leonard. It’s going to be a long night.

*Credits sequence.*

*Scene: The apartment.Sheldon is trying to scare the bird away making cat noises.*

Leonard: The bird’s still there?

Sheldon: Quick, what does a hawk sound like?

Leonard: I don’t know. Scree-scree.

Sheldon: Please, that’s a seagull. If you’re not going to help, don’t help.

Leonard: Sorry. Do you think I’m overdressed?

Sheldon: It depends on the activity. For a prostate exam, yes. If you’re playing Vegas, I’d add sequins.

Leonard: I’m going to the movies with Penny. I don’t want her to think that I think it’s a date.

Sheldon: Do you think it’s a date?

Leonard: No, but she might think I think it’s a date even though I don’t.

Sheldon: Or you might think she thinks you think it’s a date even though she doesn’t.

Leonard: Are we overthinking this?

Sheldon: Not at all.

Leonard: You’re right. I’m fine. I’m wearing this.

Sheldon: Really? A blazer? All right. *(Leonard takes off blazer and heads back to his room. Sheldon dials phone)*Yes, hello. This is Dr. Sheldon Cooper. Yeah, I’m at 2311 North Robles Avenue. Yeah, I’d like to report a dangerous wild animal. A blue jay. I’m sorry, this is Animal Control. I don’t understand the laughter. No, the bird is not in my home. If he was in my home, I obviously would have called 911. Sir, I have no doubt that there are things that you’re frightened of. Being stuck in a dead-end public service job? Or your wife stepping out on you because you’re stuck in a dead-end public service job? Or spiders? Don’t you think I tried making cat noises?

Leonard *(returning in a tee shirt and backwards cap)*: Too casual?

Sheldon: For an audience with the queen, yes. For an evening of passing a bottle of fortified wine around a flaming trash can, you look great. *(Leonard leaves again. Sheldon draws a picture of a cats face and returns to making cat noises at the window.)*What am I thinking? Whiskers!

*Scene: The cinema.*

Penny: Oh, hey, if we hurry, we can make the new Jennifer Aniston movie.

Leonard: Oh, yeah, sure. There’s also an amazing documentary about building a dam on river in South America.

Penny: Okay, but the Jennifer Aniston movie has Jennifer Aniston, and she’s not building a dam.

Leonard: Can’t argue with that. I’ll get the tickets.

Penny: Okay.

Leonard: Actually, you know what? I think it’s about time I pick a movie we see.

Penny: You pick plenty of movies.

Leonard: No. You always picked, and it was always the same. An hour and a half of beach houses in the rain until the woman turns around and realizes love was here all along.

Penny: But come on, that is a great movie, and it starts in ten minutes.

Leonard: I hate those movies.

Penny: No, you don’t.

Leonard: Yes, I do. The only reason I went is because you wanted to see them, and I wanted to have sex. To this day, I can’t see a Sandra Bullock movie poster without getting both bored and aroused.

Penny: Okay, so while we were going out, how often would you pretend to like things just to have sex with me?

Leonard: All the time.

Penny: You’re kidding.

Leonard: Does this sound familiar? I’d love to go shoe shopping with you. Hiking? It’s great. It’s two a.m., of course I want to go to Korea Town and sing karaoke with your friends. Who wouldn’t?

Penny: Okay, we were going out. You were going to get sex anyway.

Leonard: Really? You would have slept with me after a three-hour documentary on dams?

Penny: No. No woman would.

Leonard: See? Now, that’s the great thing. We’re out as friends. This is not a date. Sex is off the table. So, let’s go learn why hydroelectric power might not be the environmental bargain you think it is. Sorry. Spoiler alert.

Penny: All right, fine.

Leonard: Thanks. Tickets are eleven bucks. Not a date.

*Scene: The apartment.*

Raj: Come on, Sheldon, Star Wars.

Howard: I’m pushing play.

Sheldon: A minute.

Howard: If we don’t start soon, George Lucas is going to change it again.

Sheldon: This would go a lot faster if you put your trade school diploma to work and helped me set up this high frequency tone generator.

Howard: I have a Masters degree from M.I.T.

Sheldon: Yeah, but you’ve got a can-do attitude and that’s what’s important.

Raj: I really don’t get your problem with birds.

Sheldon: The question you should be asking is what is their problem with me? My first memory, a hummingbird dive-bombing my stroller to get at the apple juice in my sippy cup.

Raj: Hummingbirds are pretty.

Sheldon: Hummingbirds are the vampires of the flower world.

Raj: Still my first choice for an ankle tattoo. Or a dolphin, I go back and forth.

Sheldon: Age seven, a blood-thirsty chicken chases me up a tree. Age twelve, a magpie tries to steal the retainer out of my mouth. Age sixteen, a parrot in a pet store called me fat ass. Need I go on?

Raj: Yes, please. This is way better than the movie.

Howard: All right, Sheldon, your bird death ray is ready.

Sheldon: It’s not a death ray. It’s just a little ultrasonic blast to scare him off. Trust me, if I had a death ray, I wouldn’t be living here. I’d be in my lair enjoying the money the people of Earth gave me for not using my death ray. All right, and in three, two, one.*(Switches on. All the windows shatter. The bird doesn’t move.)*

Raj: That is one tough birdie.

*Scene: A bar.*

Leonard: Come on, you enjoyed the movie. I saw you tearing up when the village got flooded, and everyone had to relocate.

Penny: No, I was thinking how come they get to leave and I can’t.

Leonard: I’m going to get some fries. You want anything?

Penny: Uh, no, thanks.

Leonard: Are you sure? Because you always say no, and then you eat half my fries.

Penny: I just eat the little crispy ones you don’t like.

Leonard: No, I love them. I save them for the end, but they’re gone because you ate them. And why did I let you eat them?

Penny: To get sex.

Leonard: Exactly. But this is not a date. So I ask again, would you like anything?

Penny: All right, I’d like an order of fries.

Leonard: Great. That’ll be five dollars. I am having the best time. I’m so glad you suggested we do this.

Penny *(accidentally nudging the man sitting behind her)*: Oh, sorry.

Man: No problem.

Penny: What you writing there?

Man: A screenplay. Its about a guy whose roommate is having sex and tells him go to a bar and work on his screenplay.

Penny: I Hope Alex Gets Crabs: The Movie.

Man: It’s a working title.

Penny: Oh.

Man: I’m Kevin.

Penny: Oh. Penny. Nice to meet you.

Kevin: I’ll let you get back to your date.

Penny: Oh, no, no. This isn’t a date, no. Right?

Leonard: Uh, right.

Penny: So have you written anything I might have seen?

Kevin: That depends. How much time do you spend on Yelp?

*Scene: The apartment.*

Sheldon: This is ridiculous. I’m a grown man from Texas. This isn’t a terrifying bird like a swan or a goose. It’s just a blue jay. *(Opens window)*That’s a pretty big blue jay. *(Closes window. Goes to cabinet. Comes out wearing a Boba Fett helmet and a broom)*One, two, three. *(Opens window) G*o! Shoo! Am-scray, ird-bay! *(Bird flies in window)*Bird in the apartment! Bird in the apartment! *(Sees the bird sitting in his place)*No!

*Scene: The bar.*

Penny *(to Kevin)*: So it is an amazing documentary. They need the electricity from the dam, but at the same time they want to preserve the environment.

Leonard: You’re kidding me. Uh, can I see you for a sec over here?

Penny: Oh, yeah. Sure. Just one sec?

Kevin: No problem.

Penny: What’s up?

Leonard: I know what you’re doing.

Penny: What am I doing?

Leonard: You’re going out of your way to talk to that guy because I said we weren’t on a date.

Penny: No, I’m talking to him because he’s cute.

Leonard: Come on, he’s not that cute.

Penny: Yes, he is. With his dorky T-shirt and his little hipster glasses.

Leonard: I wear dorky T-shirts and glasses.

Penny: Yes, but when you’re tall and have great cheekbones, you’re doing it ironically.

Leonard: If that’s so, what if I start talking to a girl?

Penny: You should.

Leonard: I’m serious. I’ll do it.

Penny: Good! Go! There are some girls right over there. What are you waiting for?

Leonard: They’re in a group. I’m scared.

*Scene: The apartment.*

Amy: Sheldon, what do you expect us to do?

Sheldon: You’re biologists. Biology is the study of living things. That’s a living thing, get cracking.

Bernadette: I specialize in microorganisms, and Amy studies brains.

Amy: Yeah, neither of us minored in bird-shooing.

Sheldon: Oh, come now. Your undergraduate work must have included a varmints and critters class.

Bernadette: Come back in, Sheldon, he’s not going to hurt you. He looks friendly. I think he might be someone’s pet.

Sheldon: No, Bernadette, don’t be a hero!

Bernadette: Oh, he’s a sweetie.

Sheldon: Yes. It’s very sweet. Now, slowly and carefully, flush him down the toilet.

Amy: Sheldon, the only way to get past this fear is to interact with it. Just like you did with the mailman.

Sheldon: Every year tens of people around the world are killed by birds. I’m not going to be another statistic.

Bernadette: Look how sweet he is. Come over and say hi. Come on. You can do it. Don’t be scared. Come on. Oh, just pet the bird, you big baby!

Sheldon: I did it! I actually did it. Okay, now flush him.

*Scene: The bar.*

Woman: So, Leonard, what do you do for fun?

Leonard: Um, let’s see. Hiking. Karaoke in Koreatown. Any Jennifer Aniston movie.

Penny: Hey. Sorry I ditched you.

Leonard: No, it’s fine. You can ditch away.

Penny: Oh, no, no. We said we were going to hang out, let’s hang out.

Leonard: It’s cool. Go back to Kevin.

Penny: Oh, he had to leave.

Leonard: Interesting. So now that he’s gone, you want to hang out with me.

Woman: This must be Penny.

Leonard: Yep.

Woman: I totally get it.

Penny: Huh? I’m sorry, get what?

Leonard: Don’t worry about it. You know, there’s some guys over there. You should go talk to them.

Penny: No, no. I want to know what you told her.

Leonard: That’s kind of between me and…

Woman: Laura.

Leonard: Laura.

Penny: Oh. Okay, I see. So while he was telling you things, did he mention he owns not one, but two Star Trek uniforms?

Laura: Really?

Penny: Yeah. Wears them. Not just for Halloween.

Leonard: Hey, pal. You didn’t see me telling Kevin that you thought cold wars were only fought in winter.

Penny: Okay. Then I’ll return the favour, and I won’t tell…

Laura: Laura.

Penny: Laura that half the dirty movies you own are animated.

Leonard: When you were telling Kevin about your acting career, did you mention your long-running role as Waitress in a local production of The Cheesecake Factory?

Penny: Did you tell her about your lucky asthma inhaler?

Leonard: Oh, yeah? Spell asthma.

Penny: A… S… Take me home.

Leonard: Maybe I’m not done hanging out with… *(Laura has gone)*You’re right, it’s getting late.

*Scene: The apartment. Sheldon has the bird on his arm.*

Sheldon: It’s remarkable. All that time spent in fear. And for what? He’s magnificent. Oh, dear. I just realized I haven’t offered you a beverage.

Bernadette: Oh, it’s just like my grandma with her parrot. And after she lost her marbles with her remote control.

Sheldon: My phone’s on the desk over there. Take a picture of us together. Make it good enough to go on a mug, a mouse pad, and a calendar. If you were a dove, I’d call you Lovey-Dovey. Oh. Who am I kidding? This isn’t a moment for strict adherence to the literal. You’re just my little Lovey-Dovey, aren’t you?

Amy: Guess you gotta have hollow bones to get some sugar around here.

Bernadette: I still think he looks like someone’s pet. Maybe we should put up posters.

Sheldon: Yes. It should have a big picture of him, and the words, is this your bird? Not anymore. We’re going to have so much fun together. You can carry messages to all my enemies. I can tie a string to your leg and fly you like a kite.

Amy: If you’re keeping him, I’ve got a cage you can borrow. One of the test monkeys slipped on a banana peel and broke his neck. It was both tragic and hysterical.

Sheldon: Nonsense. No. Lovey-Dovey doesn’t sleep in a cage. No. Lovey-Dovey sleeps in his very own nest, which I’m going to get off the windowsill and put in my room. Isn’t that right, LD? *(Opens window. Bird flies out.)*No. Where are you going? Come back, Lovey-Dovey! This is your home now! I already ordered 20 pounds of bird feed off of Amazon! He’s gone.

Amy: I’m sorry, Sheldon.

Sheldon: How could he do this to me? Get back here, you stupid bird, so I can love you!

*Scene: The stairwell. They ascend without talking.*

Leonard: Okay. So, we went out, saw a movie, met some nice people, said horrible things about each other in public, all in all, a pretty magical night.

Penny: Okay, I’m not innocent in all this, but you basically called me stupid, you asthmatic dumbass.

Leonard: I know, I, I, I crossed a line. And I’m sorry. No, no, no, hang on. I really mean it. And it’s not like when we were going out, I’d just apologize for everything so we could end up in bed. This is a 100% sex-is-off-the-table I’m sorry.

Penny: All right. Thank you. I’m sorry, too.

Leonard: Just to be clear, sex is off the table, right?

Penny: Way off.

Leonard: Maybe we’re not ready to hang out as friends.

Penny: I don’t know. Up until the last part, I was kind of enjoying take-charge Leonard with a little backbone. Picking the movie, knowing what he wants, a little cocky.

Leonard: Really?

Penny: Yeah.

Leonard: Well, then, I’m putting sex back on the table. What do you think about that?

Penny: Ooh. Maybe I like it.

Leonard: You do? Because if that’s what you like, I can be that guy. I swear, I’ll be anything you want me to be.

Penny: Good night, Leonard.

Leonard: I am such an asthmatic dumbass. I had a weird night.

Sheldon: Mine was great. I’m going to be a mommy.*(Reveals nest with an egg in it.)*

## Series 5 Episode 10 – The Flaming Spittoon Acquisition

Scene: The comic book store.

Howard: It’s amazing people keep coming to comic book stores instead of just downloading comics digitally.

Leonard: It’s probably for the best. For a lot of these guys, the weekly trip here is the only chance their mom has to go down to the basement and change their sheets.

Howard: Oh, that reminds me, I get fresh sheets tonight. Yay.

Sheldon: Well? What do you think of New Comic Book Night? Magic, huh?

Amy: Sheldon, I’m disappointed. As a brilliant man, you’re entitled to a vice. I could understand frequenting an opium den or hunting your fellow man for sport. But this? Lame-o.

Sheldon: Well, A, comic books employ storytelling through sequential art, a medium that dates back 17,000 years to the cave paintings of Lascaux, and B, you play the harp. Like that’s cool.

Stuart: Can I help you find anything?

Amy: A comic that depicts a woman whose bosom can’t be used as a floatation device.

Stuart: Sorry. Most of the guys who come in here like big boobs. Couple of them have big boobs.

Raj: Hey, look, the new Warlords of Ka’a expansion pack is out.

Howard: A new one? Unbelievable. They just keep making up more cheesy monsters, slapping them on cards and selling them at 25 bucks a pop. It’s like a secret tax on guys who can’t get laid.

Raj: They’re not even trying. Remember the Satanimals pack with the Hellephant? Why, absurd. What was he, a bad elephant who died and went to hell? What could an elephant possibly do that would cause him eternal damnation?

Howard: Wild West and Witches? What kind of loser cares about a showdown between Billy the Kid and the White Wizard of the North?

Raj: A total loser. Obviously a guy with a six-shooter beats an old man with a magic wand.

Leonard: Well, ho-hold on. What if the wizard casts a Helmet of Confusion spell on Billy the Kid’s cowboy hat?

Howard: What? Please! This is Billy the Kid we’re talking about. I mean, the wizard would get shot between the eyes before he could ever get out the words, what the hell is Billy the Kid doing in the mystic realm of Ka’a?

Stuart: Leonard, what’s the deal with Sheldon’s friend Amy? Are they a couple?

Leonard: Couple of weirdos. Why?

Howard: You interested in Amy?

Stuart: Well, I mean, she didn’t look through me with soul-sucking, ball-shriveling hatred and contempt. I like that in a woman. Could you run it by Sheldon if I could ask her out?

Leonard: Sure. I guess.

Raj: Stuart, settle an argument for us. Who would win, Billy the Kid or the White Wizard?

Stuart: If I tell you that, I’m robbing you of the hours of fun you could have for the magical, rootin’ tootin’ low price of $24.95.

Raj: I’ll take one.

Howard: Mmm, make it two.

Leonard: I hate all of you and myself. Three.

Stuart: I’ll ring it up. Like shooting nerds in a barrel.

Credits sequence.

Scene: The apartment.

Leonard: Hey, can I talk to you about something? It’s a little awkward.

Sheldon: I know what this is about. Given the professional standstill you’re at, you’re wondering if this is the appropriate time to abandon your research and focus on teaching. Yes. And if I may suggest, consider changing disciplines. Yeah, to the humanities, perhaps history. One of the advantages of teaching history is that you don’t have to create things, you know, you just have to remember stuff that happened and then parrot it back. You could have fun with that.

Leonard: Yeah, that’s not it. Stuart’s kind of interested in Amy.

Sheldon: Oh, of course he is. She’s very interesting. Did you know, when she was 14, she severed the webbing between her own toes?

Leonard: No. He wanted me to find out if you’d have a problem with him asking her out.

Sheldon: I’m not sure how to respond, Leonard. I don’t own Amy. Can’t own a person. At least not since? 1863. President Lincoln freed the? Slaves! Come on Leonard, if you’re going to teach history, these are the kind of facts you’ll have to know.

Leonard: You know what? Never mind. I’m going to tell him it’s okay to ask her out.

Sheldon: The question is moot. There is no way that Stuart, an impoverished peddler of picture books, would be at all appealing to Amy Farrah Fowler, a noted neurobiologist capable of performing surgery on her own feet with nothing but nitrous oxide from cans of whipped cream as anesthesia.

Leonard: All right, but just for the record, I checked in with you to see how you’d feel about it.

Sheldon: Fine. The record shall so reflect. Now, getting back to the problem at hand, what to do with a washed-up experimental physicist.

Leonard: I am not washed-up.

Sheldon: Oh, Leonard. Lots of people love you and want to help you, but they can’t until you admit the problem.

Scene: Penny’s apartment.

Penny: Well, ladies, we killed the bottle.

Amy: I had half a glass.

Bernadette: I didn’t have any.

Penny: Okay, don’t judge me. So, what do you want to do, go to the movies, go dancing, lay down for a little bit?

Amy: Or we play Travel Twister.

Bernadette: Amy, really? Twister?

Amy: Excuse me. I’ve passed many an enjoyable evening playing this game. And I’m sure it’s a lot more exciting when you play with other people. What do you say, bestie? We can do shirts and skins. I’m shirts. Called it.

Bernadette: I’m too small for Twister. And roller coasters. And sitting with my feet on the floor. Hope you enjoyed the prenatal cigarettes, Mom.

Penny: Hey, you know, my mom smoked pot when she was pregnant with me, and I turned out just fine. Hey, look, I have peach schnapps. Thank God.

Amy (reading a text on her phone): Guys, something happened.

Penny: What’s wrong?

Amy: I think a boy likes me.

Bernadette (reading): Hi. It’s Stuart. We met at the comic book store. I was wondering if you’d like to get coffee sometime. It’s okay if you say no. It might be the kick in the pants I need to start taking Zoloft.

Penny: Amy, little vixen. Just working it under all those layers of wool and polyester.

Bernadette: What are you going to do? Doesn’t he know you have a boyfriend?

Penny: Oh, she doesn’t have a boyfriend, she has a Sheldon. So do you like Stuart?

Amy: I don’t know. He’s nice. He’s funny. He has the sallow, drawn countenance associated with an overactive thyroid gland. That’s kind of hot.

Penny: Okay, look, sweetie, we all love Sheldon, but you’ve been with him over a year now. If it’s not going anywhere, what does it hurt to look around?

Bernadette: Well, yeah, I guess they’re not engaged like me and Howie.

Penny: Yeah, for what it’s worth, engaged people can look around, too. Lot of options out there.

Scene: The comic book store.

Sheldon: Where’s Stuart?

Speccy Guy Behind Counter (sniggering): Out.

Sheldon: Who are you?

Speccy Guy: I’m Dale. He left me in charge.

Leonard: Really?

Dale: Yeah. I don’t get it, either.

Leonard: I want to return this Wild West and Witches Ka’a expansion pack.

Dale: Sorry. I don’t do returns. They’re hard.

Leonard: Sure, sure. Uh, when will Stuart be back?

Dale: I don’t know. He went out for coffee. With a girl.

Sheldon: Oh, I guess I was wrong.

Leonard: You okay?

Sheldon: Am I okay? Leonard, I’m on a lifelong trajectory that includes a Nobel Prize and cities named after me, all four wisdom teeth fit comfortably in my mouth without need of extraction, and my bowel movements run like a German train schedule. Am I okay?

Dale: I’m okay, too!

Scene: The apartment. They are playing Warlords of Ka’a.

Raj: Wild Bill Witchcock.

Leonard: A tribe of Abra-Comanches.

Sheldon: Flaming Spittoon. And for the record, I’m very disappointed in you cowpokes. We’re playing our inaugural round of Wild West and Witches, and I’m the only one who bothered to dress for the occasion. (Spits into a spittoon)Patooie.

Howard: We’re not wearing cowboy hats, Sheldon. It looks ridiculous.

Sheldon: And I suppose my boots and spurs are ridiculous, too?

Leonard: Yeah.

Howard: Very.

Raj: Incredibly so.

Sheldon: Did it look ridiculous when we got the Satanimals pack and I dressed up as a Beelzebobcat?

Leonard: Yeah.

Howard: Very.

Raj: Incredibly so.

Sheldon: All right, fine. Let’s just play.

Leonard: We should go easy on him. Amy’s out with Stuart tonight.

Howard: Wait a minute. Are you telling me that Sheldon’s patented blend of condescension and no sex isn’t enough to hold on to a woman?

Sheldon: Cluck, cluck, cluck. What are we, ladies at a quilting bee? Or are we men playing a fantasy card game set in a magical frontier town?

Howard: Sorry. Creepy Tepee.

Raj: Annie Ogly.

Leonard: Hocus Pocus Pocahontas.

Sheldon: And may I point out it is the three of you who are obsessed with Stuart and Amy, not me. I think you need to ask yourselves who’s really being ridiculous here.(Walks away with spurs jangling)

Leonard: It’s you.

Howard: You are.

Raj: Totally you.

Scene: The cafeteria.

Raj: Hey, guys, check it out. The deluxe limited edition Wild West and Witches expansion pack in the signed and numbered collector’s tin.

Leonard: Oh come on, no! We just bought the regular pack.

Howard: Ooh, a sheriff’s badge.

Raj: Yeah, it’s also a wand.

Leonard: With a hologram? Nice. Hey, do you see this?

Sheldon: I’m in the matrix, Leonard, I see everything.

Leonard: You’ve got to be kidding me. You friended Stuart on Facebook?

Howard: I thought you didn’t like Facebook anymore.

Sheldon: Don’t be silly. I’m a fan of anything that tries to replace actual human contact.

Raj: Please. You’re looking at Facebook to find out how their date went.

Sheldon: Really? You think I care if a man, what, shared a pumpkin latte with a dynamite lady?

Raj: You’re so full of it.

Sheldon: You are free to believe whatever you like. And unfriend Rajesh Koothrappali.

Raj: You unfriended me? Seriously?

Howard: Oh, yeah. Now he’s gonna miss all those great updates like, I can’t believe I waited this long to make my own potpourri.

Leonard: Sheldon, why don’t you just acknowledge that you have feelings for Amy and you don’t want her going out with other men?

Sheldon: And unfriend Leonard Hofstadter.

Howard: Here’s a radical thought. Go old-school, challenge Stuart to a fight. I mean, nothing makes the ladies hotter than two skinny white guys swatting at each other with their eyes closed.

Sheldon: And unfriend Howard Wolowitz.

Leonard: That’s all of us. Can I use the laptop?

Sheldon: Why?

Leonard: I have to buy that stupid collector’s tin.

Scene: Penny’s apartment door. Sheldon knocks three times.

Penny (off): Who do we love?

Sheldon: Penny. (Knock, knock, knock)

Penny (off): Who do we love?

Sheldon: Penny. (Knock, knock, knock)

Penny (off): Who do we love?

Sheldon: Penny.

Penny: Hello, Sheldon. Come on in.

Sheldon: Thank you.

Penny: What’s up?

Sheldon: I came to ask if you would like to go on a date with me.

Penny: I’m sorry, what?

Sheldon: A date. You and me. Dining, dancing, perhaps you’d like to take in a prizefight.

Penny: God, are you trying to make Amy jealous?

Sheldon: No. Why is everyone so obsessed with Amy and Stuart? And whether or not they may be having more pumpkin lattes or intercourse tonight.

Penny: Okay, listen to me. Playing games is not gonna help get Amy back.

Sheldon: I am not trying to get her back. But, out of curiosity, what is a way?

Penny: All right, honey, let me tell you a story. There was a guy I liked, and I never told him how I felt. Eventually, he started going out with someone else, and I always regretted it. Do you see where I’m going with this?

Sheldon: I believe I do.

Penny: Mm.

Sheldon: I’m the guy.

Penny: You’re not the guy.

Sheldon: Are you sure? That would explain so much. Your constant presence in my apartment, that baffling dalliance with Leonard just to be near me, the way you call me sweetie all the time.

Penny: I call everyone sweetie.

Sheldon: You tramp.

Penny: Look, Sheldon, all I’m saying is strap on a pair and go talk to Amy.

Sheldon: Strap on a pair? Of what, skates?

Penny: Oh, sweetie, you are so not the guy.

Scene: A cinema.

Stuart: If you’re bored, you can go. I understand.

Amy: No, I’m having a nice time.

Stuart: Don’t patronize me.

Sheldon: Excuse me. Excuse me. Pardon me. Pardon me. Excuse me. Hi, Stuart.

Stuart: Hi, Sheldon.

Sheldon: Pardon me. Excuse me.

Amy: Sheldon, what are you doing here?

Sheldon: The thought of you sitting in a darkened theatre with a character like Stuart is repellent. No offence, Stuart.

Stuart: None taken. Although repellent is kind of a, kind of a strong word.

Amy: I’m sorry this causes you discomfort, but based on the currently established parameters of our relationship, I can put myself in any repellent situation I want.

Stuart: Um, again…

Sheldon: Stuart, please. You’re being rude.

Amy: Anything else?

Sheldon: I believe I would like to alter the paradigm of our relationship.

Amy: I’m listening.

Sheldon: With the understanding that nothing changes whatsoever, physical or otherwise, I would not object to us no longer characterizing you as not my girlfriend.

Amy: Interesting. Now try it without the quadruple negative.

Sheldon: You’re being impossible.

Amy: Hi, Stuart.

Sheldon: Fine. Amy, will you be my girlfriend?

Amy: Yes.

Sheldon: Well, that’s enough of that. Sorry to interrupt. You two enjoy your date. Here’s a dollar for your troubles. Get yourself some Sour Patch Kids.

Scene: Outside Amy’s apartment.

Stuart: So, other than you taking your relationship to the next level with another guy, this was nice.

Amy: Yes, well, thanks for seeing me to my door.

Stuart: Oh, you’re welcome.

Sheldon (inside): (Knock, knock, knock)Amy. (Knock, knock, knock)Amy. (Knock, knock, knock)Amy. Let’s wrap things up out there.

Amy: Um, good night, Stuart.

Stuart: Good night.

Sheldon (inside): Take the hint, Stuart. The lady said good night.

Amy: How did you get into my apartment?

Sheldon: Wow. Is that the kind of nagging I can expect now that you’re my girlfriend? Good thing I drew this up.

Amy: What’s that?

Sheldon: I present to you the relationship agreement. A binding covenant that, in its 31 pages, enumerates, iterates and codifies the rights and responsibilities of Sheldon Lee Cooper, here and after known as the boyfriend, and Amy Farrah Fowler, here and after known as the girlfriend.

Amy: It’s so romantic.

Sheldon: Mutual indemnification always is. Why don’t you start perusing while I set up my notary stamp.

Amy: Section 5: Hand-holding. Hand-holding is only allowed under the following circumstances. A: Either party is in danger of falling off a cliff, precipice or ledge. B: Either party is deserving of a hearty handshake after winning a Nobel Prize. C: Moral support during flu shots. Seems a bit restrictive.

Sheldon: Feel free to retain a lawyer.

Scene: Penny’s apartment. The girls are playing twister.

Amy: Penny, I said right hand red.

Penny (picking up wine): Yeah, I heard you. I got red.

Amy: Bernadette, left foot yellow.

Bernadette: We should play limbo next. No one beats me at limbo.

Sheldon: (Knock, knock, knock)Penny. (Knock, knock, knock)Amy. (Knock, knock, knock)Bernadette.

Amy: That’s my boyfriend. It’s open!

Sheldon: I got a splinter.

Amy: What do you want me to do about it?

Sheldon: Relationship agreement Section 4, Boo-boos and Ouchies. You have to take care of it.

Amy: I should’ve gotten a lawyer.

Bernadette: Looks like it’s just us playing. (Penny snores)Penny? (Penny snores louder)Penny, we’re out of wine!

Penny (waking, bleary): You should probably drive.

## Series 5 Episode 11 – The Speckerman Recurrence

Scene: The apartment.

Penny (entering): Hi. Did Sheldon change the Wi-Fi password again?

Leonard: Yeah, it’s “Penny already eats our food, she can pay for Wi-Fi.” No spaces.

Penny: Okay. If you can’t get me to stop eating your food, what makes you think you can get me to stop using your Wi-Fi?

Sheldon: I believe that you’re capable of great change. Like when I finally got you to stop saying Valentimes Day.

Leonard: You want to hear something weird?

Penny: Sure.

Sheldon: In the year 2000, Pope John Paul II was named an honorary Harlem Globetrotter.

Leonard: What are you talking about?

Sheldon: You asked Penny if she wanted to hear something weird.

Leonard: Yeah, because I have something weird to tell her.

Sheldon: Oh. I thought it was a game.

Penny: What’s yours?

Leonard: There’s this guy, Jimmy Speckerman, who used to torment me in high school. He sent me a message through Facebook. He’s in town and wants to have drinks.

Sheldon: Okay, Penny, if it were a game, here are your choices. An e-mail from an old acquaintance, or the head of one of the largest religious institutions in the world slam dunking to Sweet Georgia Brown. Pick.

Leonard: Just do it, ’cause he’s not gonna let it go.

Penny: Basketball Pope.

Sheldon: And that’s how it’s done.

Penny: What are you gonna do about your bully? Are you gonna see him?

Leonard: I don’t know.

Sheldon: Is this the fellow who peed in your Hawaiian Punch?

Leonard: No, that was a different guy.

Sheldon: Was he the one who wedgied you so hard, your testicle reascended, and you spent your whole Christmas break waiting for it to come back down?

Leonard: No, that was a different, different guy.

Sheldon: Was he the one who used your head to open a nut?

Leonard: No.

Sheldon: Oh, oh, oh. Was he the one who made you eat your arm hair?

Leonard: No, but, actually, that was this guy’s sister.

Penny: All right, well, what do you think he wants?

Leonard: I don’t know.

Sheldon: You know, the holidays are just around the corner. Maybe he wants to see if he can lodge the other testicle up there.

Leonard: I told you. That was a different guy.

Penny: Hmm. That’s too bad. We could have spent New Year’s Eve waiting for the ball to drop.

Credits sequence.

Scene: The apartment.

Leonard: It’s two a.m. What are you doing up?

Sheldon: Nobel Prize acceptance ceremony streaming live from Stockholm.

Leonard: Sure. You want to see what all the scientists are wearing this year.

Sheldon: Look at these men. They’ve managed to win the top science prize in the world with no more understanding of the quantum underpinnings of the expansion of the early universe than God gave a goose. You should pay attention, Leonard. Someday this could be you up there.

Leonard: Thanks.

Sheldon: So, what’s got you up? Did you have a bad clam?

Leonard: I didn’t have clams.

Sheldon: I don’t watch you 24 hours a day. I don’t know what you do.

Leonard: It’s this Jimmy Speckerman thing. I can’t decide if I should agree to see him or not. Of course that might be because the last time I ran into him, he made me floss with my own shoelaces.

Sheldon: Wear loafers. Look at Dr. Saul Perlmutter up there, clutching that Nobel Prize. What’s the matter, Saul? You afraid someone’s going to steal it? Like you stole Einstein’s cosmological constant?

Leonard: You know what? I am tired of living in fear of this guy. I’m gonna go see him and finally say all the things I should have said in high school. You know, pick on someone your own size, you did not have sex with my mother, and yes, I do know why I’m hitting myself.”

Sheldon: Oh, now Perlmutter’s shaking the King’s hand. Yeah, check for your watch, Gustaf. He might have lifted it.

Scene: Penny’s bedroom.

Bernadette: I love this dress. How come I never see you wear it?

Penny: ‘Cause when I wear it, it’s a shirt. So, what’s Howard doing tonight?

Bernadette: Oh, they all went with Leonard to confront his childhood bully.

Penny: Oh, terrific. High school quarterback against four mathletes.

Amy: When Leonard gets back, I’d love to check his serotonin levels. Do you think he’d let me draw a syringe full of his blood?

Penny: Hmm, he’s not crazy about needles, but if you get him to go jogging, it’ll just pour out of his nose.

Bernadette: I don’t think I can meet the girl who was always mean to me. Tammy Bodnick. One time while I was in gym class, she stole all my clothes and left an elf costume in my locker.

Penny: Oh, that’s awful.

Bernadette: Worst part was, it was too big.

Amy: That’s nothing. In ninth grade, the girls put Rogaine in my hand lotion. Within six months, the nicknames began to fly. I think the one that hurt the most was Gorilla Fingers Fowler.

Penny: Wow. You poor thing.

Bernadette: What about you?

Penny: Oh. I don’t know. I guess my school was a nice place. We didn’t really have bullies.

Amy: Come on, no one ever gave anyone mean nicknames or picked on them or put gum in their hairy knuckles so the school nurse had to use peanut butter to get it out?

Penny: No, we weren’t really like that. I mean, look, we played pranks on each other, but it was never mean. Like, okay, this one girl, Kathy Geiger, got really good grades, so we blindfolded her, tied her up and left her in a cornfield overnight.

Bernadette: Oh, my God, that’s awful.

Penny: No, it was funny. Everyone laughed.

Amy: Did Kathy Geiger laugh?

Penny: Uh, probably. It’s hard to say. She kind of had an ear of corn in her mouth.

Amy: Who would have thought Fuzzy Fingers Fowler is best friends with a bully?

Penny: What? I was not a bully.

Bernadette: Kind of sounds like you were. And maybe a felon.

Amy: Shh. That’s how you wind up in a cornfield.

Scene: A bar.

Raj: Is that him over there?

Leonard: No.

Raj: How about that guy? He looks like he’d hate you.

Leonard: You know, I can really do this by myself.

Howard: Hey, we’re here to support you, buddy.

Leonard: No, you’re not. You’re here to see if I get my underwear pulled over my head.

Howard: You wore underwear? You fool.

Raj: So, have you figured out what you’re going to say to him?

Leonard: You bet. I am going to make him apologize for all the crap he pulled on me in school.

Howard: That’s quite a list. I can’t read your handwriting, what’s that word?

Leonard: Scrotum.

Raj: What’s that one?

Leonard: Uh, stapled.

Jimmy (arriving): Leonard.

Leonard: Oh, hi.

Jimmy: Holy crap, man, it’s good to see you.

Leonard: Yeah. You, too. Uh, Jimmy, this is Sheldon and Raj and Howard.

Jimmy: Hi. Fellas. Hey, can I get a beer? Wow. Look at you. Little Leonard Hofstadter. I hear you’re a big-time scientist now.

Sheldon: And there’s the first zinger. Ouch.

Leonard: I’m doing okay, I guess.

Jimmy: Okay? Come on, I read online you’re a physicist at a university, you won some medal.

Leonard: The Newcomb medal.

Jimmy: Yeah, congratulations.

Sheldon: Congratulations? The Newcomb medal? Oh, please. That’s the scientific equivalent of a smiley face sticker on your homework.

Jimmy: From what I read, it sounded like a big deal.

Sheldon: Oh, good Lord, are we going to stand here and listen to him tear Leonard apart like this?

Raj: Hey, I won a Newcomb medal, too.

Sheldon: My point.

Jimmy: You should have seen this guy back in the day. Huh? He was so little, he could fit in just about anywhere. Lockers, trash cans. Oh, man, how did you get inside that backpack?

Leonard: Oh, I can’t take all the credit. You helped a lot.

Jimmy: Yeah. We were practically a comedy team.

Howard: Like the Black Death and Europe.

Leonard: Jimmy, I’m kind of curious why you wanted to see me.

Jimmy: Okay, here it is. I have this great money-making idea. I just need a gear head to get it to the finish line.

Sheldon: Technically, Howard’s the gear head. Leonard’s just a dime store laser jockey.

Leonard: What’s the idea?

Jimmy: This is just between us, right?

Leonard: Right.

Jimmy: Okay. What do you think about a pair of glasses that makes any movie you want into 3D?

Raj: That sounds amazing. First movie I’m watching, Annie.

Howard: How exactly would these glasses work?

Jimmy: How the hell should I know? That’s why I need a nerd.

Leonard: I don’t think something like that’s even possible.

Jimmy: Aw, come on, you can figure it out. You’re like the smartest guy I’ve ever known.

Sheldon: The smartest? All right, you know, I may not have a firm grasp on sarcasm, but even I know that was a doozy. Leonard, you can’t live in fear of this man forever.

Leonard: Sheldon, I got this.

Sheldon: You clearly don’t. What my spineless friend lacks the courage to say is you’re a terrible person who took advantage of his tiny size, his uncoordinated nature and his congenital lack of masculinity.

Leonard: Sheldon.

Sheldon: Leonard, I platonically love you, man, but face it, you’re a mess.

Jimmy: I don’t understand.

Leonard: I think what he’s trying to say is that maybe in high school you picked on me a little bit.

Sheldon: A little bit? The man Super Glued Hershey’s Kisses to your nipples.

Raj: That’s funny because those aren’t the kind of kisses you want on your nipples.

Jimmy: What is that?

Sheldon: This is a list of your heinous acts against Leonard. One of which is certainly the cause of him wetting his bed well into his teens.

Leonard: 14 is not, oh , yeah, never mind.

Jimmy: What’s this word?

Leonard: Nancy. You called me Nancy for three years.

Sheldon: You really need to work on your penmanship.

Jimmy: Oh, man, I, I don’t know what to say. I always thought we were just having some fun.

Leonard: It wasn’t fun for me.

Sheldon: You’re being too kind, Leonard. You ruined him.

Leonard: Come on, guys.

Raj: That was pretty badass, dude.

Sheldon: I help the weak. It’s yet another way I’m exactly like Batman.

Leonard: Hey, for the record, Jimmy wasn’t the reason I wet the bed. That one has my mother written all over it.

Scene: Penny’s bedroom. Penny is on the phone.

Penny: Anyway, I’m really sorry I made fun of your stutter in high school.

Bernadette: You’re doing great.

Penny: Uh-huh. Uh-huh. Oh, God, just finish the sentence. Okay, well, I’m sorry you feel that way. Bye. No one wants to hear my apologies.

Amy: I think your mistake is doing it over the phone. If they could look into your eyes, they’d melt.

Bernadette: Penny, it doesn’t matter what you did in the past. You’re a good person now.

Penny: That’s easy for you to say. You weren’t just called a b-b-b-b-bitch.

Amy: Perhaps you could assuage your guilt through altruism. Which word’s tripping you up? Assuage or altruism?

Penny: Both.

Bernadette: You’ll feel better by doing something nice for someone.

Penny: I actually knew that.

Amy: I never doubted you.

Bernadette: Every other week I serve at a soup kitchen downtown.

Penny: Ooh, I can’t do that. If I stand over a steaming pot, my hair just goes boing! What else could I do?

Amy: There’s Habitat for Humanity, building houses for the poor.

Penny: Okay, come on, I don’t even have my own house, I’m going to build one for someone else?

Amy: How about donating some of your clothes?

Penny: Oh, my God, that’s perfect. ‘Cause I have so many clothes I don’t wear, and they’re just taking up space, and I go shopping to buy more stuff and I have no place to put it. This will totally fix that.

Bernadette: What about helping people?

Penny: And helping people.

Scene: The apartment.

Leonard: Here’s your cocoa.

Sheldon: Oh, half and half instead of whole milk?

Leonard: Yes.

Sheldon: Heated to precisely 183 degrees?

Leonard: Yes.

Sheldon: Seven little marshmallows, no more no less?

Leonard: You got one for good luck. (Knock on door)I’ll get it.

Sheldon: One for good luck. Must be the kind of math they do at Princeton.

Jimmy: Hey.

Leonard: What are you doing here?

Jimmy: I want to apologize for stapling your balls and throwing you naked in the girls’ locker room, stuffing that parrot down your pants. What’s this word?

Leonard: Laxative.

Jimmy: Oh, right. Junior prom. That was not cool, man. I am so, so sorry.

Leonard: Really?

Jimmy: Yeah. I just hope you can forgive me.

Leonard: Uh, yeah. Sure, I guess.

Jimmy: You’re a beautiful guy.

Leonard: Well, yeah, thanks, Jimmy.

Jimmy: Okay, I got to go.

Leonard: Are you okay to drive?

Jimmy: Yeah, yeah, yeah. I drive better drunk. You know, it makes you pay attention.

Leonard: No, no, no, come on in. I’ll make you a cup of coffee.

Jimmy: I wouldn’t be imposing?

Leonard: No.

Sheldon: Yes.

Leonard: Sheldon, we can’t let him drive.

Sheldon: Then take away his keys and make him wander the streets with the other drunks.

Leonard: You remember Sheldon and Raj and Howard.

Jimmy: Not really, no. It’s funny, huh, Leonard? Back in school, I was the winner and you were the loser. And now we’re reversed. You’re the winner.

Sheldon: You’d think a winner could make a decent cup of cocoa.

Jimmy: You mind if I use your bathroom?

Leonard: Yeah, just back there.

Howard: How about that? After all these years, your big bad high school bully finally apologizes.

Leonard: Yeah. It kind of rekindles your faith in the basic goodness of people.

Sheldon: You know what would be nice?

Raj: What’s that?

Sheldon: As a symbolic gesture to all the bullies who’ve tormented us for years, we open our home to Jimmy and once he’s asleep we kill him. I said it would be nice, I didn’t say we should do it.

Scene: The clothing bank.

Penny: Ah, I feel just like Mother Teresa. Except for the virgin part. That ship sailed a long time ago.

Bernadette: I think Mother Teresa would have washed the clothes first.

Penny: Yeah, well, I bet her laundry room wasn’t down five flights of stairs. You know, giving really is better than receiving. I used to think it was such a cliche, but it seems to be the… oh, look at these cute jeans someone just threw away.

Bernadette: Donated.

Penny: Yes, to a poor waitress who loves a boot cut.

Bernadette: Penny.

Penny: Come on, they would be so cute on me, and, ah, they go great with this sweater!

Amy: I don’t think Mother Teresa… Oh, that is adorable.

Scene: The apartment.

Sheldon: Leonard.

Leonard: Yeah.

Sheldon: In case it comes up again, this right here is an imposition.

Leonard: What was I supposed to do? He needed a place to sleep it off.

Sheldon: You’re soft. This world’s going to chew you up and spit you out.

Jimmy (belching): When did I have tacos?

Leonard: Morning, Jimmy.

Sheldon: Oh, there it is, tacos.

Jimmy: Man, I tied one on.

Leonard: Yeah, you did. So, uh, listen, it was great to see you again. And , and, and thanks for the apology.

Jimmy: What apology?

Leonard: For all the crappy stuff you did to me in high school.

Jimmy: Geez, you’re still harping on that? What a puss.

Leonard: That’s my French toast.

Jimmy: It’s good. You really know your way around a kitchen, Nancy.

Sheldon: I’m not going to say I told you so, but we could have killed him.

Leonard: I might kill him right now.

Sheldon: The Dark Knight has your back. He’s scared, but he has your back.

Leonard: Okay, Jimmy, it’s time for you to go.

Jimmy: Yeah, all right, let me just finish this.

Leonard: No, you’re done. I want you out of my apartment right now.

Sheldon: Well said, Boy Wonder.

Jimmy: Or what?

Sheldon: Don’t answer that. It’s a trick question. I speak from experience.

Leonard: I’m not afraid of you any more, Jimmy. Now get out! (Pushes him)Uh-oh.

Scene: Running down the stairwell.

Sheldon: You did it, Leonard, you stood up to your bully.

Leonard: Yeah, I feel pretty good about myself. You think we can outrun him?

Sheldon: I don’t need to outrun him, I just need to outrun you.

Scene: The clothes bank.

Bernadette: I don’t feel good about this.

Penny: Then sit in the car and keep it running.

Amy: You were right, a whole new load.

Penny: Come on, yoga top. Mama needs a new yoga top.

Amy: Check it out, Bernadette, suede boots, your size.

Bernadette: God, they’re cute. Oh, why did they have to be cute?

Penny: Wait, wait, wait, guys, just hang on.

Amy: What is it, the fuzz?

Penny: Look at us. What are we doing?

Amy: I was gleefully following you to a life of crime, looking forward to the day we might be cell mates. I don’t know about Bernadette.

Penny: You know, this is wrong. Let’s put everything back. Here.

Bernadette (taking boots and running): It’s okay, I serve soup to poor people!

## Series 5 Episode 12 – The Shiny Trinket Maneouvre

Scene: The apartment.

Howard: Completely empty box. If you’d like to examine it?

Leonard: Mm-hmm. Yep. I see nothing in this box but a wasted childhood.

Howard: Little snarky there, cello lessons. And we have this completely ordinary cylinder. If you’d like to examine it?

Raj: Ordinary, yet I sense it is dripping with magical potential.

Sheldon: Oh, dear Lord. A man pops out for a moment to evacuate his bowels and catch up on the adventures of the Caped Crusader, only to emerge and discover his apartment has been transformed into a cabaret.

Leonard: Sheldon, he’s just practising for his cousin’s birthday party.

Howard: As I was saying, empty box, empty cylinder, and, ooh, voila. (Pulls out a goldfish in a jar)

Raj: I’m telling you, dude, there’s a seat on the Hogwarts Express with your name on it.

Sheldon: This is how you’re going to entertain your little cousin and his friends? By lying to them?

Howard: How is this lying?

Sheldon: A magic show is an inherently deceitful proposition. This is an ordinary top hat. You’ve chosen that card freely. I do not have a set of lock picks lodged in my keister.

Raj: Can’t you just enjoy the wonder, Sheldon? Why must you peek behind the curtain? Or up the butt?

Sheldon: If we poison the critical thinking faculties of children by telling them that rabbits come out of hats, then we create adults who believe in astrology and homeopathy and that Ryan Reynolds was a better choice for Green Lantern than lovable rogue Nathan Fillion.

Leonard: Sheldon, he’s just gonna do a few magic tricks for some kids. I really don’t think they’re gonna end up liking the Green Lantern movie.

Howard: Don’t be so hard on him. It’s natural to be a little cranky when you have a quarter in your ear!

Sheldon: Coins lodged in body parts is not a source of amusement. When I was five, Billy Sparks put a Mexican peso up my nose.

Howard: How is that not amusing?

Sheldon: It’s still there. Takes me 45 minutes to get through airport security. (Storms out)

Howard: Look, I made Sheldon disappear. Ta-da.

Leonard: Next time, you should open with that.

Credits sequence.

Scene: The Cheesecake Factory.

Penny: Ooh, look who’s out on a date. Pasadena’s favourite power couple, Shamy.

Sheldon: And that is the answer to the question, what is wrong with eating at The Cheesecake Factory?

Penny: So, are we celebrating anything special tonight?

Amy: Oh, yes. Our relationship agreement specifies that the second Thursday of every month, or the third Thursday in a month with five Thursdays, is date night.

Penny: That is so hot.

Sheldon: All right, without objection, the minutes of the previous date are considered read and agreed to. Any new business?

Amy: How was your day?

Sheldon: Superb. This morning I made a palindrome with my Alpha-Bits. Nice hat, Bob Tahecin.

Amy: Sounds like you hit the ground running. I have a bit of good news myself. My most recent paper on how a cooperative long-term potentiation can map memory sequences in dendritic branches made the cover of Neuron.

Sheldon: Ooh! Speaking of good news, somebody just hit 100 Twitter followers.

Amy: That’s nice. Anyway, I’ve been dreaming of this day for a long time.

Sheldon: Yeah, me, too. Triple digits, I’m not gonna lie, feels pretty good.

Amy: Sheldon, I’m the sole author on a paper being published in a distinguished journal that may change the course of my field.

Sheldon: Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Ooh, 101! Air’s getting a bit thin up here.

Penny: So, are we ready to order?

Amy: Give me a minute. I’m gonna go wash up.

Sheldon: Well, that’s odd. We both washed up when we came in. It’s probably a euphemism for urination.

Penny: Sheldon, what is wrong with you?

Sheldon: Not much. Although, I can be faulted for being overly fond of koala bears. I don’t know what it is, when they smart munching on eucalyptus, I just melt inside.

Penny: Okay, Amy just told you some exciting news, and you acted like it was no big deal.

Sheldon: Oh, I see why you’re confused. No, her news sounded important, but what you’re forgetting is, it was an achievement in the field of biology. That’s all about yucky, squishy things.

Penny: Honey, she’s upset. You’re her boyfriend. You have to at least try to be excited by the things she’s excited by.

Sheldon: What if they simply don’t excite me?

Penny: Well, just smile and think about koalas.

Sheldon: She’d see right through that. We go to the zoo all the time. She knows my koala face. And for future reference, it’s this.

Scene: Howard’s bedroom.

Bernadette: Oh, you have a lot of magic stuff.

Howard: Yeah. I started when I was a teenager. I thought I could show a girl a few tricks and invite her up to my bedroom to see the rest of the act.

Bernadette: Did it work?

Howard: Ah, let’s just say the only wand that ever saw any action was this one. Oh, look what my mom made us for the act.

Bernadette: Ooh. I like the fabric. Where’d she get it?

Howard: Well, she cut up one of her old bathing suits. She made these two vests and half a dozen napkins.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): Has she tried on the vest yet?

Howard: I just gave it to her!

Mrs Wolowitz (off): I hope it fits, she has a tricky figure! She’s short and stacked, like me!

Howard: She’s not stacked like you, Ma! She never steps on hers!

Bernadette: Listen, Howie, maybe I’m not the best choice to be a magician’s assistant.

Howard: You’ll do fine. Hand me those rings? See? You nailed it.

Bernadette: You know, i-it’s just that I’m not that comfortable with little kids.

Howard: Well, that’s because you haven’t been around them much. This is good practice. I mean, you are gonna be a mom someday, right?

Bernadette: Mmm, yeah, sure.

Howard: Oh-ho-ho! I haven’t seen this trick in years. It’s called the dove pan. You let everyone see the pan is empty, but there’s a secret compartment in the lid. And then you open it and produce a live… Don’t look in there.

Scene: The apartment.

Leonard: Oh, a little Red Dead Redemption, huh?

Sheldon: Yes.

Leonard: How come you’re not doing a mission? You’re just wandering around.

Sheldon: Had a rough night. I thought I’d go for a walk and clear my head.

Leonard: Some people go outside and do that.

Sheldon: It’s after nine o’clock, at this hour the streets of Pasadena are teeming with drunken sailors and alley cats.

Leonard: You want to talk about it?

Sheldon: No. I think I’ll just go in this saloon and drink my troubles away.

Leonard: You know digital alcohol is never a solution. What’s going on?

Sheldon: Hard as this may be to believe, it’s possible that I’m not boyfriend material.

Leonard: Glad I was sitting down for that. Did you and Amy get in a fight?

Sheldon: Amy had a fight. I was being perfectly reasonable. I’m gonna have a whiskey. Do you want anything?

Leonard: No, I can’t. I’m playing Grand Theft Auto later. Look, I’m no expert in women.

Sheldon: I’ll say.

Leonard: That’s not necessary when someone’s trying to help you.

Sheldon: I’m sorry. It’s the alcohol talking. Go on.

Leonard: Sometimes with women you want to listen to what upsets them and then show them that you can grow and change.

Sheldon: Nuts to that. What else you got?

Leonard: I don’t know what to tell you. Buy her something.

Sheldon: How does that work?

Leonard: Well, you skip over any attempt to repair your emotional connection and you win back her affection with an empty financial gesture.

Sheldon: Well, that approach has Sheldon Cooper written all over it.

Leonard: Glad I could help.

Sheldon: It’s appreciated. And if you ever manage to find a woman again, I’ll be glad to return the favour.

Scene: The birthday party.

Howard: And now, all the rings are magically linked together. My fiancee’s wearing a magic ring, too. It made all my money disappear.

Bernadette: Oh, ah, right. (Bangs drum and cymbal)And now, the great Howdini’s next miraculous illusion.

Child: When are we gonna have cake?

Bernadette: After you’ve been thoroughly amazed.

Child: But we want cake now.

Bernadette: Well, you’re not getting cake right now, capisce?

Howard: Okay. Okay. Now, my lovely assistant is going to bring me an ordinary pitcher of milk.

Second child: I know how you do that trick.

Bernadette: Do you know how to pipe down?

Howard: Okay, we’re going to roll up this newspaper.

Second child: It’s a fake pitcher.

Bernadette: You got wax in your ears? The man said it’s an ordinary pitcher. Howdini.

Howard: Okay, we’re going to stick this in here (puts newspaper into trouser waistband)and then I’m going to pour in the milk. I hope this works, because I didn’t bring a change of pants.

Second child: Look, I Googled it. It’s a fake pitcher.

Bernadette: That’s it. No cake for you. Anyone else want to join the No Cake Club?

Howard: She’s just kidding, boys and girls. Everyone gets cake.

Bernadette: Not him.

Howard: Just give me the pitcher. Behold! Wrong pitcher.

Scene: Bernadette’s car.

Bernadette: I told you I’m not good with kids.

Howard: Yes, you did. Oh, I think my crotch is starting to curdle.

Bernadette: The thing is, my mother worked full-time. I had to take care of my brothers and sisters.

Howard: Yeah, so?

Bernadette: Ugh, it was horrible. With their snotty noses and their poopy diapers and their little shrieky voices, always complaining. I don’t want to get dressed. Joey keeps spitting in my mouth. This isn’t the way Mom makes waffles. Well, okay, put your hand in here. Let’s see how you like this waffle!

Howard: All right, settle down. Red light. Red light, red light! Okay, we’re fine.

Bernadette: I’m sorry. I know it makes me sound like a bad person, but I just don’t like children.

Howard: Yeah, no, we all got that. But don’t you think it’ll be different when the child is ours?

Bernadette: Right, when it’s our kid that’s ruined my body and kept me up all night and I’ve got no career and no future and nothing to be happy about for the next 20 years, sure, that’ll be completely different.

Howard: Well, yeah.

Scene: A jewellery store.

Sheldon: I don’t think there’s anything in this jewellery store that Amy would appreciate more than the humidifier we were just looking at at Sears.

Penny: Oh, my God, now I know what I sound like to you when I say stupid stuff.

Sheldon: Ooh, a pocket watch.

Penny: Okay, I don’t think Amy wants a pocket watch.

Sheldon: No, but maybe she wants a man with a pocket watch.

Penny: Still saying stupid stuff. Ooh, does she like bracelets?

Sheldon: Well, she’s very fond of her silver one that says allergic to penicillin. Maybe they have a dressier version of that?

Assistant: Well, how are we doing this afternoon? Are we looking for anything special? Perhaps a ring for the lady?

Penny: (Snorts)Trust me, we are not a couple.

Sheldon: Excuse me. I don’t see why you get to snort derisively and point that out. You’d be lucky to land a fella like me.

Penny: Fine, go ahead.

Sheldon: (Snorts)Trust me, we are not a couple.

Assistant: My apologies. How can I help you today?

Penny: He’s in trouble with his girlfriend and needs to buy her a present.

Assistant: Great, trouble with girlfriends is what’s putting my daughter through USC.

Penny: Ooh, are these real diamonds?

Assistant: Yes. Channel set baguettes, 20 points total weight.

Sheldon: Remarkable. Diamonds, crystallized carbon. Every day, people go to the grocery store and come home with sacks full of carbon in the form of charcoal briquettes that they toss in their barbeques and set on fire. But just because you’ve got some carbon with the atoms stacked neatly, you expect me to plunk down thousands of dollars.

Assistant: Actually, that’s only 750. Everything’s on sale.

Sheldon: Really. Talk to me about that pocket watch.

Scene: The apartment. The guys are playing Donkey Kong Jenga.

Howard: I’m still trying to wrap my mind around it. I always thought I’d be a dad someday.

Raj: Oh, me, too. You’re so caring. I’ve often pictured you guiding a young boy into manhood.

Leonard: There you go, Howard. Sounds like Raj’ll have your babies, problem solved.

Raj: Hey, just because a man shows caring for another man doesn’t mean he’s displaying the love that dare not speak its name. Did she definitely say she didn’t want kids?

Howard: Yeah, she doesn’t like them. And from what I saw, the feeling was mutual.

Leonard: What are you gonna do?

Howard: I don’t know. I can’t see a life where I don’t have kids. I mean, people have kids. I mean, even Donkey Kong had Donkey Kong Jr. So he could teach someone how to kidnap princesses and throw barrels at Italian plumbers.

Leonard: You know, there’s no guarantee even if you have kids that you’re going to like them.

Raj: Wow, that’s rough. Where’d you get that?

Leonard: It’s right off the dust jacket of my mom’s last book.

Howard: Maybe me and Bernadette aren’t right for each other.

Leonard: Look, Howard, I’d say there’s a lot of fish in the sea, but I watched you dangle your hook in the water for years. Do not throw her back.

Howard: I don’t want to, but this is kind of a deal breaker.

Raj: What’s your mom going to say if you call off the wedding?

Howard: Huh, it’ll kill her. On the other hand, if I don’t give her grandchildren, that’ll kill her, too. So, either way, on the Mom front, I’m golden.

Scene: Penny’s apartment.

Sheldon: What time did you tell Amy to be here?

Penny: Eight o’clock. (Sheldon checks pocket watch)Sheldon, that pocket watch is ridiculous.

Sheldon: Nonsense. I look like a train conductor. Under what pretext did you lure her here?

Penny: I said, hey, want to come over and hang out?

Sheldon: Good, good, if you had said something clever, she might’ve gotten suspicious.

Amy: Hey.

Penny: Hi.

Amy: What’s he doing here?

Penny: Okay, he wants to talk to you.

Amy: Well, I don’t want to talk to him. And I’m pretty disappointed in you, too. Although we both know that won’t last.

Penny: Sheldon, you’re up.

Sheldon: Thank you. Amy, I’d like to apologize. Your accomplishment was impressive. And I’m proud of you.

Amy: We both know that’s your koala face.

Sheldon: I told you.

Penny: Okay, look, he bought you this.

Amy: Jewellery? Seriously? Sheldon, you are the most shallow, self-centred person I have ever met. Do you really think another transparently manip..oh! It’s a tiara! A tiara! I have a tiara! Put it on me, put it on me, put it on me, put it on me, put it on me, put it on me, put it on me.

Penny: You look beautiful.

Amy: Of course I do, I’m a princess, and this is my tiara!

Sheldon: You’re right, the tiara was too much.

Scene: Howard’s bedroom.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): Howard! Bernadette’s… Oh, she slipped right by me.

Bernadette: Here’s your vest back.

Howard: You should keep it. You could wear it again sometime.

Bernadette: Where?

Howard: I don’t know, hunting?

Mrs Wolowitz (off): Don’t forget to talk to her about this mishegas where I don’t get grandkids!

Howard: Don’t worry, Ma. I will, as soon as I can figure out a way to bring up such a sensitive issue!

Bernadette: I guess you talked to your mom, huh?

Howard: I was upset. My mom can be a pretty good shoulder to cry on, if the smell of Bengay doesn’t burn your eyes.

Bernadette: Look, it’s obvious having kids is really important to you, and I think I came up with a solution.

Howard: Really? That’s great. What?

Bernadette: Well, seeing as how I make way more money than you anyway, what if I work and you stay home with the kids?

Howard: Me?

Bernadette: Yeah. You know, you’ll watch Barney and pull Cheerios out of their noses and go on play dates, and I’ll work and have conversations with people my own age and enjoy my life.

Howard: Yeah.

Bernadette: Yay, so we’re good.

Howard: Yeah, we’re good.

Bernadette: You know, I don’t know if this counted as a fight, but how about some make-up sex?

Howard: I would love that. But what is that behind your ear? Oh, look, it’s a condom.

## Series 5 Episode 13 – The Recombination Hypothesis

Scene: The stairwell.

Leonard: You feel like trying something new for dinner? Maybe Indian, Tex-Mex?

Sheldon: You ever wonder how humans would be different if they evolved from lizards instead of mammals?

Leonard: Okay, let’s talk about that.

Sheldon: As you know, lizards, cold-blooded animals, lack the ability to sense temperature. But they do move more sluggishly when it’s cold. So, lizard weathermen would say things like, bring a sweater, it’s slow outside. I love my mind.

Leonard: We all do. Now, how about dinner?

Sheldon: Oh, I would assume we’d enjoy insects or smaller lizards. We could also pull each other’s tails off and grill them, they’ll just grow back. Oh! My life-size cardboard Mr. Spock is here! I know he wouldn’t care for an outburst of human emotion, but, oh goodie, oh goodie, oh goodie. Commander Spock requesting permission to be unfolded.

Leonard (seeing Penny’s door open and the girls inside): Excuse me.

Sheldon: Permission granted, Commander.

Amy: Which is why the more intelligent the monkey, the more faeces they fling.

Leonard: Excuse me, Amy. Penny, do you have plans for dinner tonight?

Penny: Why, you guys going somewhere?

Leonard: No, I mean just you and me.

Penny: You mean, like a date?

Leonard: Not like a date, a date.

Amy: Ooh!

Bernadette: Ooh!

Penny: Um, o-okay. Sure.

Amy: Ooh!

Bernadette: Ooh!

Sheldon: Oh, no! They sent the wrong Spock! Live long and suck it, Zachary Quinto.

Credits sequence.

Scene: Penny’s bedroom.

Bernadette: This is so exciting. If Leonard and Penny get back together, Howard and I can go on double dates with them.

Amy: How come you never invite Sheldon and me on a double date?

Bernadette: Mm, uh… How’s it going in there, Penny?

Penny: Just a sec. (Emerges in revealing slinky green dress)Too much?

Bernadette: Yes.

Amy: No.

Penny: Okay, just hang on.

Amy: You just can’t handle her raw sexuality, can you?

Bernadette: When did you and Leonard break up?

Penny: Uh, about two years ago.

Bernadette: Why do you think he asked you out again?

Penny: I don’t know.

Amy: Maybe he’s dying. That would be so romantic.

Penny: He’s not dying.

Amy: Too bad. If he were, she could just throw him in bed and ride him right up until he flatlines.

Penny: How about this?

Bernadette: Maybe.

Amy: Come on.

Penny: Yeah, okay, no.

Bernadette: Do you think you’ll sleep with him tonight?

Penny: Absolutely not. Look, we’re just gonna have dinner and, you know, see how it goes.

Amy: If he were dying, would you sleep with him?

Penny: What?

Amy: Assuming he were dying of something that couldn’t be sexually transmitted. You know, like a spear wound to the head.

Penny: Okay, he is not dying.

Amy: How do you know? Are you a doctor?

Bernadette: You can make-believe, though. Sometimes Howard and I pretend that his arrhythmia is acting up and I’m a sexy cardiologist. And the naughty part is I’m not in his HMO network.

Penny: Screw it. I’m not gonna make a big deal out of this. It’s just dinner.

Amy: With a dead man.

Penny: Amy, stop it. Oh, God, I’m so nervous.

Bernadette: Relax. You know Leonard’s always been crazy about you. It’s gonna be great.

Penny: I know, but we’ve finally gotten to a place where we can hang out without it being weird. And what if something goes wrong? Then what?

Amy: Guess it’ll just be Sheldon and me going on a double date with Howard and Bernadette.

Bernadette: Sure, we’d love that. Change your clothes, we got a lot riding on this.

Scene: The apartment. The guys are playing a board game.

Sheldon: Mm. I want to build a road, but I need wood. Do either of you fellows have wood? (Raj and Howard snigger)I don’t understand the laughter. The object of Settlers of Catan is to build roads and settlements. To do so requires wood. Now, I have sheep; I need wood. Who has wood for my sheep?

Leonard: Okay, how do I look?

Howard: Well, more to the point, why are you doing this?

Leonard: What are you talking about?

Raj: Did you forget what Penny did to you? It took you two years and defiling my sister to turn that frown upside down.

Leonard: I didn’t defile your sister, we had a relationship.

Raj: I heard you call her Brown Sugar. In my book, that’s defilement.

Sheldon: You want to know my opinion?

Leonard: Oh, boy, do I?

Sheldon: Sarcasm?

Howard: No.

Sheldon: All right, then. The reason you’re fixated on a good-natured simpleton like Penny is that she’s the exact opposite of your first romantic attachment, your brilliant yet intimidating mother.

Leonard: Where on earth did you get that from?

Sheldon: It’s in her book, Needy Baby, Greedy Baby.

Leonard: That doesn’t make it true.

Sheldon: It’s called non-fiction for a reason, Leonard.

Leonard: See you later.

Raj: If they ever make a movie version of that book, you know who should play Leonard’s mother? Sandra Bullock.

Howard: Why?

Raj: Because she’s great in everything.

Sheldon: Now, where were we? Oh, yes. Does anyone have any wood? Oh, come on! I just want wood. Why are you making it so hard?

Scene: A restaurant.

Leonard: So, do they have a name for a first date with someone you used to go out with?

Penny: Oh, that’s a good question. How about awkward?

Leonard: Yeah, that sounds right.

Penny: Yeah?

Leonard: Hey, how about if we pretend we’re actually on a first date? See how that goes.

Penny: Okay.

Leonard: So, Polly, tell me about yourself.

Penny: It’s Penny.

Leonard: Oh, sorry, yeah. Awkward.

Penny: Okay, uh, let’s see. I’m from Nebraska, and ever since I was a little girl, I dreamed of moving to L.A. and becoming a movie star. Anyway, after four years of acting lessons and waiting tables, I’ve done a haemorrhoid commercial and a production of Anne Frank above a bowling alley. So, you know, dreams do come true. Your turn.

Leonard: Uh, let’s see. Uh, I am an experimental physicist at Cal-Tech, most of my research is with high-powered lasers, and, oh, I’ve just gotten a big government grant to see if they can be used to knock out incoming ballistic missiles.

Penny: Wow. Can they?

Leonard: Oh, God, no. The money’s pretty good. And I used the equipment to make my own Bat-signal.

Penny: Bat-signal? What are you, some kind of nerd?

Leonard: Not some kind of nerd, I am the king of the nerds.

Penny: What does that mean?

Leonard: Uh, it means if anyone displeases me, I don’t help them set up their printer.

Penny: You are so funny.

Leonard: Good. Remember that when I take my shirt off.

Penny: Leonard, this is nice. I’m so glad we did this.

Leonard: Me, too. So what do you think? Are we gonna get back together?

Penny: Whoa. Not so fast.

Leonard: I’m sorry, what did I say?

Penny: Leonard, you know I will always have feelings for you.

Leonard: Oh, God.

Penny: What?

Leonard: You said always. You’ll always have feelings for me.

Penny: So?

Leonard: So, that sounds more like something you’d say if you didn’t want a relationship with someone. This isn’t working out, but I’ll always have feelings for you. I’m sorry I slept with your best friend, but I’ll always have feelings for you. Here’s the thing, Lisa, I’m into dudes now, but I’ll always have feelings for you.

Penny: How would you say it?

Leonard: I have feelings for you.

Penny: It’s the same thing.

Leonard: No, it’s not. Always made it worse.

Penny: You’re overthinking this.

Leonard: No, I’m not.

Penny: Yes, you are. You always overthink things.

Leonard: Ah now th-th-there you go. Always made it worse.

Penny: See, this is where everything goes wrong, when we talk.

Leonard: Well, I don’t know how you have a relationship without talking.

Penny: Hey, I went out with this guy TJ for eight months, we never talked. To this day, I don’t even know what TJ stands for.

Leonard: Wait, if you guys didn’t talk, what did you… never mind, stupid question.

Scene: The apartment.

Sheldon: And now that I have some wood, I’m going to begin the erection of my settlement.

Raj: He’s got to be doing this on purpose.

Howard (as Leonard enters): Ooh, eight thirty. You and Penny decide to go out and paint the town beige?

Leonard: You’re thirty years old and you live with your mother.

Raj: I guess it didn’t go well.

Sheldon: We don’t know that. Not to a certainty. All we know is that Leonard is home.

Howard (as Leonard groans loudly in his room): How about now?

Sheldon: Again, not enough evidence. For all we know, he’s being murdered. Now, back to our game.

Raj: You were in the middle of an erection.

Sheldon: Oh, of course. It’s right here in my hand.

Scene: Leonard’s bedroom. Leonard’s phone text signal sounds.

Leonard: What does she want from me now? (Goes to front door, where Penny is waiting)What’s up?

Penny: Do not overthink this. (Kisses him, then leads him to her apartment.)

Leonard: I don’t understand.

Penny: Bup-bup-bup-bup-bup-bup-bup.

Leonard: Okay, but earlier it seemed like…

Penny: No talking.

Leonard: Even during? ‘Cause sometimes I have questions.

Scene: Penny’s bedroom. They are in bed.

Penny: Well, that was fun.

Leonard: Yeah, except for when I got the foot cramp.

Penny: You hung in there, though.

Leonard: Well, there was a lot at stake.

Penny: So what do you want to do now?

Leonard: Well, I want to go get my asthma inhaler, but it might ruin the moment. Just, just help me out here. How does a miserable date end in sex?

Penny: I don’t know, it’s complicated.

Leonard: Well, I’m a pretty smart guy, and right now my brain has dibs on the blood supply, so give it a go.

Penny: Okay, it’s just, at the restaurant when you said you wanted us to be together again, it got very real very fast and I panicked.

Leonard: Why? What are you afraid of?

Penny: Well, what if we do go out and I do something stupid and dump you again?

Leonard: What if I dump you?

Penny: Come on, be serious.

Leonard: Well, how about if we don’t think about this as a relationship? It could be more like a new version of software. Penny and Leonard 2.0. We can test it internally, shake out the bugs, and if we both feel it’s solid, then we’ll roll it out to the public.

Penny: So we don’t tell people we’re back together?

Leonard: Exactly. We pretend like our date went badly.

Penny: Well, we don’t really have to pretend.

Leonard: And we let them think that we decided to just be friends and that everything’s cool.

Penny: Okay, great. Hey, I just remembered. I still got one of your inhalers.

Leonard: I can’t believe you kept this.

Penny: Yeah, I was gonna throw it away, but I just couldn’t.

Leonard: That is so sweet. In 25 to 30 minutes I’m gonna show you how much this means to me.

Scene: The apartment. Leonard is sneaking back in.

Sheldon: Leonard?

Leonard: Yeah, hi, hi. How’s it going?

Sheldon: Uh, can’t complain. Thanks for asking. Well, what were you doing out at three o’clock in the morning?

Leonard: Well, uh, uh, what are you doing up?

Sheldon: I was using the bathroom.

Leonard: Yeah, well, so was I.

Sheldon: Really? I didn’t see you in there.

Leonard: Obviously, when I saw that you were in ours, I went and used another one.

Sheldon: Where?

Leonard: The, the gas station across the street.

Sheldon: In your pyjamas?

Leonard: Yes.

Sheldon: Without shoes?

Leonard: Yes.

Sheldon: On a cold winter’s night?

Leonard: Yes.

Sheldon: Seems unlikely. Did you bring your asthma inhaler?

Leonard: Uh, uh, uh, yes, I did.

Sheldon: Well, then, I guess it’s plausible. Hang on a second, mister.

Leonard: What?

Sheldon: After you used the facilities at the gas station, did you make a purchase?

Leonard: What?

Sheldon: It’s customary, when using the rest room at a retail establishment, to make a small purchase. Did you?

Leonard: No.

Sheldon: Here’s two dollars. Go buy some beef jerky.

Leonard: I don’t want beef jerky.

Sheldon: It’s not about you. It’s about a poor immigrant from Pakistan trying to make his way in America by working the graveyard shift at the Colorado Boulevard Chevron.

Leonard: Fine.

Sheldon: Needy Baby, Greedy Baby indeed.

Scene: The Cheesecake Factory.

Sheldon: Leonard will be here in a moment. He’s looking for a different parking space.

Howard: Why?

Sheldon: We were next to a car with an ask me about my grandchildren bumper sticker, and I was afraid if we ran into them on the way out, I’d be obligated to do so.

Bernadette: I’m so disappointed it didn’t work with him and Penny.

Amy: Me, too. Out of deference to them, let’s not flaunt our happy relationship.

Sheldon: You have a keen insight into the human heart, Amy Farrah Fowler.

Leonard: We are next to a Suburu with a Gore/Lieberman bumper sticker.

Sheldon: Well, I doubt they’d want to talk about that, so we’re fine.

Howard: I’m surprised to see you here after it went so badly with Penny.

Leonard: Well, hey, we’re grown-ups. We can still be friends.

Bernadette: Boy, I don’t know if I could be friends with Howie if we broke up.

Howard: Why not?

Bernadette: I’m a very vengeful person.

Howard: Really?

Bernadette: With access to weaponised smallpox.

Penny: Here you go, guys, let me get you going with some water. You need menus or you know what you want?

Howard: Leonard knows what he wants, but it looks like he’s not gonna get it from you.

Bernadette: Howard.

Penny: No, that’s okay, Bernadette. Sometimes these things just don’t work out.

Leonard: Yeah, it’s all good. We-We’ll always have feelings for each other.

Bernadette: Oh, that’s nice.

Leonard: See, she knew what always meant.

Penny: Wow, you’re like a dog with a bone, aren’t you?

Leonard: I’m just making a point.

Penny: Is the point that you don’t know when to let something go?

Sheldon: People, people, please, before you say something you both regret, I’d like to place my order.

Penny: Yeah, just hang on, Sheldon. You know why we can’t be together? Because you always have to be right.

Leonard: Oh, that is not true.

Sheldon: I’ve got to go with Leonard on this. He is wrong more than anyone I know.

Penny: You know what? I just realized I’m on a break. I’ll get someone else.

Leonard: Well…

Sheldon: Leonard, promise me that when our new waitress comes over, you will not start a complicated on-again, off-again relationship with her, because I am very, very hungry.

Scene: Leonard’s bedroom. Text signal.

Leonard: Unbelievable. (Goes to door)

Penny: Mind explaining to me why you were being such a jerk at the restaurant?

Leonard: Well, I was trying to act like we weren’t seeing each other. That was the plan, right?

Penny: No, the plan was to tell people we decided to stay friends. That’s a little hard to do when you’re always being such a tool bag.

Leonard: You know what? I don’t have to stand here and take this crap. (Goes to Penny’s apartment.)

Penny: The hell do you think you’re going?

Leonard: Isn’t sex after fighting kind of what we do now?

Penny: Yeah, kind of, yeah.

Scene: Penny’s bedroom.

Leonard: What are we doing?

Penny: What do you mean?

Leonard: Every scenario I play out for you and me ends badly.

Penny: That’s because you overthink everything.

Sheldon’s voice: Leonard, are you listening to me? (Leonard is in the hallway with Sheldon. It is the opening scene, and Sheldon has just found his cardboard Spock.)

Leonard: What? Yeah.

Sheldon: This is a disaster. I distinctly ordered the Leonard Nimoy Mr. Spock cardboard standee. Why would I feel safer with Zachary Quinto at the foot of my bed?

Leonard: I don’t know, he was pretty badass on Heroes.

Sheldon: You’re right, I’ll give him a shot.

Leonard: Hang on. Penny, do you have plans for dinner?

Penny: Why, you guys going somewhere?

Leonard: No, I mean just you and me.

Amy: Ooh!

Bernadette: Ooh!

Penny: Uh, have you thought this through?

Leonard: Yes, and I think we should go anyway.

Sheldon: No, can’t do it. Sorry, Quinto, you’re going back.

Scene: Penny’s bedroom.

Amy: If you and Leonard get back together, Sheldon and I will finally have someone to go on double dates with.

Bernadette: What about me and Howard?

Amy: Fine, we can double with you, too. So insecure.

Bernadette: Where are you guys going to eat?

Amy: Penny?

(In her imagination, Penny is transported to her wedding day.)

Minister: Do you, Penny, take Leonard to be your lawful wedded husband?

Penny (turning, heavily pregnant): Well, it’s a little late for me to start saying no, isn’t it?

(Back in the bedroom)

Amy: Penny?

Penny: Sorry, just remembered I’ve got to stop by the drugstore.

## Series 5 Episode 14 – The Beta Test Initiation

Scene: The apartment. Sheldon is making a video.

Sheldon: Hello. I’m Dr. Sheldon Cooper, and welcome to the premiere episode of Sheldon Cooper Presents Fun with Flags. Over the next 52 weeks, you and I are going to explore the dynamic world of vexillology.

Amy: Hang on, Dr. C. What’s vexillology?

Sheldon: Vexillology is the study of flags.

Amy: Cool. I think I just learned something.

Sheldon: Did you have fun doing it?

Amy: I’ll say.

Sheldon: Fun and information are two sides to this video podcast, not unlike the only two-sided state flag, Oregon. Oh, look. Hello, Mr. Beaver. In future episodes, we’ll answer some burning questions. What’s the only non-rectangular flag? What animal appears most often on flags? What animal appears second most often on flags? And more.

Amy: Sweet!

Sheldon: Why are you waving a white flag?

Amy: I’m surrendering to fun.

Sheldon: Now, today’s episode of Fun with Flags is not fun, but it is important. Flags: you gotta know how to hold ‘em, you gotta know how to fold ‘em. Let’s start by identifying the parts of our flag. This edge is the hoist, and it’s used to…

Leonard: Excuse me, sorry, excuse me.

Sheldon: Cut. Did you not see we are rolling?

Leonard: Sorry. I’m having dinner with Penny. I have to get out of here.

Sheldon: And I have flag knowledge that I have to get out of here!

Amy: You okay?

Sheldon: No, I’m a little rattled. But like the flag over Fort Sumter, I’m still here. And, take two. Hello. I’m Dr. Sheldon Cooper, and welcome to the premiere episode of Sheldon Cooper Presents Fun with Flags. Over the next 52 weeks, you and I are going to explore the dynamic world of vexillology.

Amy: Hang on, Dr. Cooper. What’s vexillology?

Sheldon: Vexillology is… why is there a face on that flag?

Amy: It’s Ferdinand T. Flag. I thought he might help bring in some younger viewers.

Sheldon: Confound it! You’re right, it’s brilliant. Let’s take it from the top.

Credits sequence.

Scene: The stairwell.

Penny: That was a really nice dinner. I’m glad you asked me out again.

Leonard: Me, too, I missed you.

Penny: You see me all the time. You sure you just don’t miss the sex?

Leonard: Well, yeah, sex with you is pretty great. Have you ever tried it?

Penny: I have. You are not wrong. I just think if we’re gonna try dating again, we should take things slow.

Leonard: Oh, I can take it slow. Did I ever tell you about my first girlfriend in high school, Karen Berberick? To this day she doesn’t know we were going out. Made it easier on her when I broke things off.

Penny: Okay, well, maybe not that slow.

Leonard: How about this, are you familiar with the typical development for computer software?

Penny: You know, just for fun, let’s say I’m not.

Leonard: Before an application is released, they give it a trial run. W-We could do that. And if we hit a rough spot, instead of getting mad, just say, hey, we found a bug, and we report it so it can be fixed.

Penny: You mean like a beta test?

Leonard: Well, technically, this would be an alpha test. A beta test requires people that weren’t involved in the development of the appli…

Penny: Seriously, do I not get credit for knowing beta test?

Leonard: No, you should. Absolutely. That was me being pedantic. That’s our first bug. You reported it. I can fix that. See? This is good.

Penny: All right. Let’s give it a shot.

Leonard: Great. You keep a list, I’ll keep a list. At some point, we’ll exchange.

Penny: Okay. Good night, Leonard.

Leonard: Night. Attaboy, Hofstadter. Nothing gets the ladies hotter than software development analogies. Hey, I’m back.

Sheldon: Cut! Take 47.

Scene: Sheldon and Raj’s office.

Sheldon: Here’s an interesting fact about flags.

Raj: I will take that action.

Sheldon: The flags of Liechtenstein and Haiti were identical by coincidence, a fact that wasn’t discovered until they competed against each other at the 1936 Olympics. And thankfully, their embarrassment was overshadowed by the rise of Fascism.

Howard: Let’s see the new phone.

Raj: I stopped on the way to work. Hey, do you want to peel the plastic off with me?

Howard: Really? Me? That’s, like, the best part.

Raj: Grab a corner. Whoa, what’s your hurry, cowboy? Savour the moment.

Howard: Oh, yeah.

Sheldon: Speaking of cowboys, do you know what country has not one but two cows on its flag? The tiny landlocked nation of Andorra. Oh, the next classic episode of Sheldon Cooper Presents Fun with Flags is writing itself.

Howard: Oh, let me try the voice recognition.

Raj: Hey, I let you peel the plastic, don’t get greedy. (To phone)Hello?

Phone: Hello.

Raj: What’s your name?

Phone: My name is Siri.

Howard: Look at that. There’s finally a woman in your life you can talk to.

Raj: Are you single?

Siri: I don’t have a marital status, if that’s what you’re asking.

Raj: Yeah, you’re right, that’s too personal. We hardly know each other. How about a cup of coffee?

Siri: I’ve found six coffee shops. Three of them are fairly close to you.

Raj: I will see you gentlemen later.

Howard: She is gonna break his heart.

Scene: The apartment.

Amy: For someone who has a machine that can travel anywhere in time and space, Doctor Who sure does have a thing for modern-day London.

Sheldon: Careful, it’s that kind of sass that can get a person uninvited to this year’s Who Con.

Penny: Uh, we’re not counting this as a date, are we?

Leonard: Um, I’m not sure, but I think the right answer here is no.

Penny: Bug report: When a guy asks me to spend time with him, maybe he plans something a little more interesting than hanging out at home, watching TV.

Leonard: Even Doctor Who?

Penny: Even Doctor Who.

Sheldon: All right, that’s it. Who Con, you’re out.

Leonard: Okay, bug report taken. Next time I will have a better plan for our evening’s activity.

Penny: Well, thank you. I’ll see you tomorrow.

Leonard: Oh, wait, here, almost forgot. Here.

Penny: What’s this?

Leonard: My bug report to you.

Penny: Well, that’s quite a list you got there.

Leonard: It’s colour coded.

Penny: Oh.

Leonard: Uh, red means fix right away. Yellow is eh, whenever you get a chance. And green is I could probably learn to live with it. There’s a key down here at the bottom. It’s neat, huh?

Penny: Yep.

Leonard: So, have a good night.

Penny: Yep.

Leonard: Look at that. Some day, we will tell future generations that dating used to be hard.

Amy: What’s baffling me is what you could’ve possibly put on the list. Hair too golden? Laugh too musical? World too much a better place for her mere presence in it?

Sheldon: How about constantly talks with food in her mouth?

Amy: Her heart’s full of love, no one cares what’s in her mouth.

Scene: Raj’s apartment.

Raj: So, Siri, what’s happening? How are you?

Siri: I am well.

Raj: What are you doing right now?

Siri: What am I doing? I’m talking with you.

Raj: You have a beautiful voice.

Siri: Thank you, it’s nice to be appreciated.

Raj: I bet it is. Why don’t women like me?

Siri: Let me check on that. How about a Web search for why don’t women like me?”

Raj: No need. I’ve already done that. Siri, do you have a last name?

Siri: My name is Siri.

Raj: Ah, one name. Like, uh, Cher, Madonna, Adele. All the women who rock me. My name is Rajesh, but you can call me Raj.

Siri: Would you like me to call you Raj?

Raj: I’d like you to call me sexy.

Siri: From now on, I’ll call you sexy. Okay?

Raj: Okay.

Scene: Sheldon and Raj’s office.

Siri, I’m in the mood for gelato.

Siri: (chimes) I found ten restaurants whose reviews mention gelato. Seven of them are fairly close to you.

Raj: Thank you, darling.

Siri: You are most certainly welcome, sexy.

Sheldon: Well done, Dr. Koothrappali.

Raj: I’m sorry?

Sheldon: You’ve taken a great evolutionary leap by abandoning human interaction and allowing yourself to romantically bond with a soulless machine. Kudos.

Raj: I haven’t bonded with it.

Sheldon: Oh, no, of course. I understand. You’re afraid the world isn’t ready for your taboo love. Your secret’s safe with me.

Raj: It’s just a phone.

Barry Kripke: Cooper.

Sheldon: Kripke.

Barry: Heads up. Pwofessor Wothman urinated in the particle physics wab again, so we’re going to move up his wetirement party. Fwiday, five o’cwock, pot wuck.

Raj: Thanks, Barry. Siri, remind me Friday morning to make my famous popovers.

Siri: All right, I’ll remind you.

Barry (to his own phone): You got Siwi, huh? Voice wecognition on that thing is tewible. Wook. Siwi, can you wecommend a westauwant?

Barry’s Siri: I’m sorry, Bawwy. I don’t understand wecommend a westauwant.

Barry: Wisten to me. Not westauwant, westauwant.

Barry’s Siri: I don’t know what you mean by not westauwant, westauwant.

Barry: See? Total cwap. You suck, Siwi.

Raj: Hey, don’t talk to her like that. She’s a lady.

Barry: Well, that wady took high-wes pictures of my junk wast night for Cwaigswist. Waiter.

Scene: Penny’s apartment door. Leonard knocks.

Penny: It’s open.

Leonard: Hey. You ready to go?

Penny: Yeah, hang on. Let me just finish this chapter.

Leonard: Can you finish it later?

Penny: No, I can’t. Reading books is a big part of my life now because, you know, we’d have more fun things to talk about if I read more.

Leonard: Great. Good. Great. What are you reading?

Penny: Two Weeks to Rock Hard Abs.

Leonard: They kind of spoil the ending right in the name of that, don’t they? All right. Look, just remember how this works. We don’t get mad about these things. Uh, speaking of which, I’ve addressed your bug report on my date planning. Got a really fun evening for you. It’s kind of a surprise.

Penny: All right. Terrific. Well, let me just go find a pair of shoes that aren’t so tall. We wouldn’t want you to feel like you were out for a walk with your mommy.

Leonard: Thank you.

Penny: Yeah. Oh. Here’s my list for you, right there.

Leonard: All right, fair enough. I certainly can be quieter when we kiss. I thought it was an expression of passion, but if it’s coming across as juicy and weird, who wants that? Uh, uh, I’m sorry, can you be more specific on how my eyebrows are stupid? Nah, never mind, it’s right here.

Scene: Raj’s apartment.

Raj: Good timing. Dinner’s almost ready.

Howard: Great.

Bernadette: Oh, smells amazing in here.

Howard: Yeah, what are we eating?

Raj: Oh, an exotic little treat. I was just talking to Siri about Peking duck, and she said she knew about four Chinese grocers, two of which were fairly close to me. Her spontaneity is contagious.

Bernadette: Who’s Siri? Is he dating somebody new?

Howard: Yes. His phone.

Bernadette: Oh. Is that cute or creepy?

Howard: Uh-huh.

Raj: Can I pour you some wine? I think you’ll enjoy it. The traditional choice with Peking duck is a Sauvignon Blanc, but Siri suggested an off-dry Riesling. I wasn’t sure, but I didn’t want to have an argument with her in the middle of Trader Joe’s. Now, what should we put Siri in for dinner? Leopard, sparkles, or to paraphrase Coco Chanel, you can never go wrong with a little black case. Siri, play some smooth jazz.

Siri: Playing smooth jazz.

Raj: Oh, my God, Kenny G? This woman can read me like a book. I can’t believe I bought my soul mate at Glendale Galleria.

Bernadette: I don’t know if I want to stay.

Scene: A shooting range.

Penny: This is amazing. How did you even get this idea?

Leonard: I called your dad. I asked him what things you liked to do when you were a kid. This seemed easier than getting a cow out here so you could tip it.

Penny: Okay, you’re kind of really great.

Leonard: You mean for a person whose neck massages feel like an eagle is trying to carry you to its nest?

Penny: Okay, bug report. I just complimented you. You should take it and shut up.

Leonard: Right. Sorry, sorry.

Penny: And stop apologizing all the time.

Leonard: Right. Sorry.

Penny: All right, let’s shoot stuff. You want me to show you what to do?

Leonard: I play a lot of Grand Theft Auto. I think I know how to handle a gat.

Penny: Wow. You are cute when you get all gangsta. (Kisses him. Leonard accidentally shoots himself in the foot.)

Scene: The stairwell.

Leonard: So, I’ve got a gunshot wound. That’s pretty badass.

Penny: No, you’ve got a Reebok with a gunshot wound and an ouchie on your pinkie toe.

Leonard: Hello? They gave me a Band-Aid. Hospitals do not issue Band-Aids unless it is medically necessary. That is the law.

Penny: Well, thank you for a really cool evening.

Leonard: Thank you for hiding my Star Wars socks at the emergency room. Is it a good time to evaluate the beta test and see where we stand?

Penny: Things are looking good.

Leonard: So, are we still taking things slow? Because a gunshot wound today, last week, I slammed my thumb in the kitchen drawer. We don’t know how much time I have.

Penny: Good night, you.

Sheldon: Guten Tag, das YouTube. Ich bin ein Bavarian.

Amy: Und ich bin eine pretzel!

Sheldon: Und dis is Sheldon Cooper Presents Fun…

Amy: Mit…

Sheldon: Flags.

Scene: An office suite.

Receptionist: First door on the left.

Raj: Thank you. (Enters a door marked “The Office of Siri” Inside is a red-headed woman sitting at a huge console desk.)

Siri: Dave, I found six vacuum cleaner repair shops in your area. Four are fairly close to you. (To Raj)Hello, sexy. What can I help you with? If you’d like to make love to me, just tell me. (Raj tries to speak)I’m sorry. I don’t understand.

Raj (waking from a dream): No!

## Series 5 Episode 15 – The Friendship Contraction

Scene: Leonard’s bedroom. Sheldon enters in a hard hat and high-vis jacket. Sounds a klaxon on his phone.

Leonard: Aaargh. What the hell?

Sheldon: Emergency preparedness drill.

Leonard: Oh, no, come on!

Sheldon: Yeah, you know how it works. Once a quarter, keep our readiness up. Now, rise and shine, sleepy head. Half the town is probably dead.

Leonard: I have to get a lock for my door.

Sheldon: I think you’ll like the drill tonight. I’ve tried to make it fun. Each of these cards contains a detailed scenario of a possible apocalyptic event. Everything from wild fires to a surprise invasion by Canada. Pick a catastrophe, any catastrophe.

Leonard: Sheldon, Canada is not going to invade California.

Sheldon: Yeah, really? You think those hippies in Washington and Oregon can stop them?

Leonard: Fine.

Sheldon: All righty! An 8.2 magnitude earthquake devastates Pasadena, reducing mighty edifices to dust, engulfing the city in flames. The streets flow with blood and echo with the cries of the wounded. Oh, excellent choice. Now, put on your hard hat and safety vest.

Leonard: Oh, fun. I get to spend another night in front of our apartment dressed like one of the Village People.

Sheldon: You make that joke every three months. I still don’t get it. Leonard, wait. What are you doing?

Leonard: I don’t know, what am I doing?

Sheldon: Look around you, there’s hypothetical broken glass everywhere. Really? You’re going to face Armageddon without your orthotics? All right, your choice. (Grabs him and pushes him over)Uh-oh, hypothetical aftershock!

Leonard: Aah!

Sheldon: And that’s why we wear hard hats.

Credits sequence.

Scene: The cafeteria.

Howard: Check it out, press release from NASA.

Raj: Um, Expedition 31 will launch this spring to the International Space Station. Crew members will include Commander Tom ‘Tombo’ Johnson, astronaut Mike ‘Supernova’ Novacelik and Payload Specialist Howard Wolowitz.

Howard: This is going right into my synagogue’s newsletter.

Raj: Dude, if you’re going to be an astronaut, you need to pick a cool nickname.

Howard: I don’t get to pick it. The other guys have to give it to me.

Raj: Oh. If I had one, it would be Brown Dynamite.

Howard: Are you not listening to me? The other astronauts have to give you your nickname.

Raj: Are you not looking at me? I am Brown Dynamite. Why do you put six sugars in your coffee?

Leonard: Because the cafeteria doesn’t offer little packets of methamphetamine.

Howard: Emergency drill night last night, huh?

Leonard: Uh-huh.

Raj: How’d you do?

Sheldon: I’ll tell you exactly how he did. Readiness: unsatisfactory. Follows direction: barely. Attitude: a little too much. Overall: not only will he probably die in a fiery inferno, his incessant whining would most certainly spoil everyone else’s day.

Leonard: You know what, I’m so tired I can’t even think straight. I’m going home. Will one of you guys give this nutbag a ride back later?

Sheldon: You can’t go home. You have to take me to the dentist at four o’clock.

Leonard: Oh, can’t you take the bus to the dentist?

Sheldon: Of course I can. It’s coming back under the residual effects of the anaesthesia, that’s the problem. Two years ago after a deep gum cleaning, I thought I got on a bus but somehow wound up on a booze cruise to Mexico.

Raj: They put you under for a cleaning?

Sheldon: Yeah, they have to, I’m a biter.

Leonard: Whatever, Sheldon. I’m exhausted. I’m not taking you to the dentist.

Sheldon: Wrong, sir. Wrong. Under section 37B of the roommate agreement, miscellaneous duties, you are obligated to take me to the dentist. See? It’s right here after providing a confirmation sniff on questionable dairy products.”

Leonard: You know what, I am sick of the roommate agreement. It’s ridiculous. I’m your roommate, not your chauffeur. You know, I had better things to do yesterday than drive you all the way to the good model train store in Garden Grove because the one in Pasadena has gotten too big for its britches.

Sheldon: Well, it has. Ask anybody.

Leonard: I don’t care. I’m done.

Sheldon: Hold on. Are you saying that you want to invoke Clause 209?

Leonard: I don’t know what that is, but if it means I can go home and sleep, then yes.

Sheldon: Think carefully here. Clause 209 suspends our friendship, and strips down the roommate agreement to its bare essentials. Our responsibilities toward each other would only be rent, utilities and a perfunctory chin jut of recognition as we pass in the hall. (Demonstrating)‘Sup?

Leonard: Where do I sign?

Sheldon: Right here. Use your finger.

Leonard: There. Done.

Sheldon: All right. That’s it. We are now no longer companions, boon or otherwise. We are now merely acquaintances. To amend the words of Toy Story, you have not got a friend in me.

Leonard: I’m gonna go home and take a nap.

Sheldon: Yeah, well, tell it to someone who cares.

Scene: The apartment.

Howard: I got pretty exciting NASA news today. Next week I fly to Houston for orientation and zero-gravity elimination drills.

Penny: What does that mean?

Bernadette: He’s gonna learn to poop in space.

Howard: Open the pod bay doors, HAL.

Raj: Maybe your nickname should be Brown Dynamite.

Sheldon: Hello, dear friends. And Dr. Hofstadter.

Leonard: ‘Sup?

Sheldon: ‘Sup? My apologies. I would’ve been here sooner, but the bus kept stopping for other people to get on it.

Amy: I saved you a dumpling.

Sheldon: Oh, your concern for me is touching. It will serve you well when you take me to the dentist tomorrow.

Amy: I’m sorry, Sheldon, I’m busy. I’m right in the middle of my addiction study. I’ve got a lab full of alcoholic monkeys, and tomorrow’s the day we switch them to O’Doul’s.

Sheldon: You’re my girlfriend and you’re not going to cater to my every need? Oh, where’d the magic go?

Penny: Sheldon, that’s not what girlfriends are for. Although, you don’t use them for what they’re for, so what do I know?

Bernadette: Howard doesn’t make me do his shopping, or take him to the dentist, or pick up his dry cleaning, right?

Howard: Absolutely. But when Ma’s hips give out, you’re up, kid.

Sheldon: Well, if Amy’s too busy, that gives the rest of you an opportunity to make my life easier, thus assuring yourselves a footnote in my memoirs, tentatively entitled You’re Welcome, Mankind. All right, then, just shout when you hear the task you want to undertake. Uh, dentist. Okay, we can circle back to that one. Um, well, who wants to take me Wednesday morning to get new heels put on my dress shoes? Anyone? Oh. That one had hoot written all over it. Um, all right, uh, dermatologist? Allergist? Podiatrist? Supercuts? Okay, okay, here’s a fun one. Um, I need a new picture frame and I have a hankering for Swedish meatballs. Who wants to spend the day with me at IKEA?

Raj: Their meatballs are pretty good.

Sheldon: What’s that?

Raj: Nothing, nothing.

Scene: The comic book store.

Sheldon: Hello, Stuart.

Stuart: Oh, hey, Sheldon. Can I help you find something today?

Sheldon: No, no. I was just sitting at home thinking about how it might be nice to catch up with my ninth favourite person.

Stuart: Ninth?

Sheldon: You moved up one. My pen pal in Somalia was kidnapped by pirates. So, uh, how are you?

Stuart: Uh, not so good. My shrink just killed himself and blamed me in the note.

Sheldon: Great. Great. So, what’s new with your family? How’s your mother? Is she alive?

Stuart: Yeah.

Sheldon: And your father? Alive?

Stuart: Yes.

Sheldon: How about your grandparents, they alive?

Stuart: No.

Sheldon: Oh, I’m so sorry for your loss. On a cheerier note, I have a teeth-cleaning appointment this afternoon. What do you say you take me over there, buddy boy?

Stuart: I’m sorry, you want me to take you to the dentist?

Sheldon: Yes. And now, I can’t make any promises, but that’s the sort of thing that gets a fella on the short list for the number eight friend slot.

Stuart: Sheldon, I’m working. I can’t take you to the dentist. Also, and I can’t stress this enough, I don’t want to take you to the dentist.

Sheldon: Can’t help a friend out in a time of need, huh? I see where your therapist was coming from.

Scene: The apartment.

Raj: Ooh, ooh! What about we make your astronaut nickname Howard “Buzz” Wolowitz?

Howard: You can’t do Buzz. Buzz is taken.

Raj: Buzz Lightyear is not real.

Howard: No, that’s not what I’m talking about.

Raj: Well, are you talking about when he thought he was real?

Howard: No.

Raj: Okay, um, how about Crash”? Howard “Crash” Wolowitz.

Howard: Yeah, terrific. The other astronauts would love to go hurtling through space with a guy named Crash.

Raj: All right, um, how about, oh, how about Rocket Man?

Leonard: That’s not bad, Howard “Rocket Man” Wolowitz.

Howard: Yeah, it’s great, but I told you, I don’t get to pick my nickname. It has to come from the other astronauts.

Raj: Maybe there’s a way to get them to come up with it.

Howard: Like how?

Leonard: Once I tried carrying around a Duncan yo-yo, hoping the other kids would start calling me Duncan.

Howard: Did it work?

Leonard: No, they ended up calling me Sock Mouth. Because they took away my yo-yo and stuffed their socks in my mouth.

Raj: Okay, uh, what if we make Rocket Man your ringtone, and the next time you talk to those guys, I’ll call you and they’ll hear it. Plant the seed.

Howard: That’s actually not a terrible plan.

Raj: They don’t call me Brown Dynamite for nothing.

Leonard (to Sheldon, entering): ‘Sup?

Sheldon: ‘Sup?

Leonard: Hey, did you ever make it to the dentist?

Sheldon: Not necessary. No. I found a service that’ll send a van to your house for a teeth cleaning. Mostly they cater to dogs, but the fellow on the phone seemed to have an open mind.

Leonard: All right, Sheldon, if you need me to take you to the dentist, I will take you to the dentist.

Sheldon: Are you suggesting that you’ve come to your senses and wish to re-establish the mutual benefits that stem from full participation in the roommate agreement?

Leonard: Absolutely. If you admit that you’re a 30-year-old man who’s incapable of functioning on his own.

Raj: Ooh, Sock Mouth’s got him on the ropes.

Sheldon: I will admit nothing of the sort. And now if you’ll excuse me, I have to call my dentist and see if I can also get my hair shampooed and my nails clipped.

Scene: The apartment. Leonard is watching television. All the power goes off.

Penny (entering): Oh, good, your power’s out, too.

Leonard: Why is that good?

Penny: Because last month, I sent the electric company a Starbucks gift card, an apology note, and a few snapshots of me in a bra.

Sheldon: Power failure. Implementing power-failure protocol.

Leonard: What happened to all your glow-in-the-dark-emergency-exit stuff you had painted on the floor?

Sheldon: Oh, that was wildly carcinogenic. Anyway, it’s too bad you’re no longer entitled to the full benefits of my friendship, because I happen to be extremely prepared for such an emergency. Please try not to see anything by this light. It’s not for you.

Leonard: It’s just a blackout, I’m sure the power will be back on soon.

Sheldon: And I’m sure some fool in the Donner party said the snow would stop any day now. I like to think they ate him first.

Penny: You know, I got some candles in my apartment.

Sheldon: But candles? During a blackout? Are you mad? That’s a fire hazard. No, Pasadena Water and Power recommends the far safer glow stick.

Leonard (pulling out a toy lightsabre): You call that a glow stick? That is a glow stick. Come on, let’s go.

Sheldon: Before you go, consider this. Not only do I have a deep-cycle marine battery power source which is more than capable of running our entertainment system, I also have all 61 episodes of the BBC series Red Dwarf and Fiddle-Faddle. All yours if you’re willing to reinstate the roommate agreement.

Penny: I’ve got wine at my place and some bubble wrap we could pop.

Sheldon: Oh, he’ll be back. Wine and a girl in the dark, he’s gonna be bored out of his mind.

Scene: Penny’s apartment.

Leonard: To wine and bubble wrap. And to not having to watch Sheldon demonstrate his reverse osmosis machine that converts urine into drinking water.

Penny: You know, in Girl Scouts, Tammie Dinisha said you could do that with panty hose. Boy, was she wrong. Anyway, you want to make out?

Leonard: I thought because our relationship’s in a beta test, you wanted to take things slow.

Penny: Okay. Do you want to make out slow?

Leonard: I can go so slow it’ll be like there’s a snail in your mouth.

Penny: Ugh. Well, lucky for you, there’s nothing else to do right now.

Sheldon: Excuse me, Leonard.

Leonard: Since when don’t you knock? It’s like the only good thing about you.

Sheldon: Social niceties have been suspended, Leonard. We’re in a state of a emergency. The world has descended into darkened turmoil. Lawlessness and savagery are the order of the day.

Leonard: Fine, what is it?

Sheldon: I’m making s’mores. I wanted to alert you in case you smelled caramelizing marshmallows and thought a nearby candy factory was on fire.

Leonard: S’mores, huh? Good for you.

Sheldon: Yes, or good for us if you sign here and reinstate the full roommate agreement.

Leonard: No, thanks. I’m good.

Sheldon: Really? Huh! Okay. In that case, I will have a s’more by myself. And then I’m gonna have s’more. By myself.

Penny: Aw.

Leonard: No, don’t aw him. He brought this all on himself.

Penny: But he’s sad.

Leonard: No, he’s crazy. Sometimes crazy looks like sad so it’ll suck you back in.

Penny: I think he misses his little buddy.

Leonard: Fine. But mark my words, this frustrating, bogus teenage make-out session is not over.

Scene: The apartment.

Leonard: I thought you said candles were dangerous.

Sheldon: This is a Bunsen burner. I’m a scientist, I know what I’m doing. Oh, drat. (His s’more is on fire. He dunks it in a glass of water.)Aw. It took me a gallon of urine to make that water.

Leonard: Listen, Sheldon, this is stupid. I don’t see why we can’t be friends. And I’m willing to drive you around and help you out with stuff. I just don’t want to do it because of some silly roommate agreement.

Sheldon: What are you proposing?

Leonard: That we go back to the way things were. But when I do something for you, you show a little appreciation.

Sheldon: And how would I do that?

Leonard: You say thank you.

Sheldon: Every time?

Leonard: It’s not crazy.

Sheldon: Counter-proposal. We reinstate the full roommate agreement with the following addendum, in the spirit of Mother’s Day or Father’s Day, once a year, we set aside day to celebrate all your contributions to my life, both actual and imagined by you. We could call it Leonard’s Day.

Leonard: I kind of like the sound of that.

Sheldon: Of course you do. It’s about you, like everything else. (Lights come back on)Oh, thank goodness. I don’t think I had it in me to make another glass of water.

Leonard: So, do I get breakfast in bed on Leonard’s Day?

Sheldon: No.

Leonard: Can I sit in your spot?

Sheldon: No.

Leonard: Can I control the thermostat?

Sheldon: No.

Leonard: Do I get a card?

Sheldon: Of course you get a card. It’s Leonard’s Day.

Penny: Hey, guys, the building manager said the reason the power went out is someone went down into the basement and just pulled the main breaker switch.

Leonard: Really. Who do you think did that, Sheldon?

Sheldon: Oh, I don’t know. But whoever that mystery man was, you should be eternally grateful, for without him, there would be no Leonard’s Day.

Penny: Leonard’s Day?

Sheldon: Oh, no pressure. Just get him a crummy card, you’re good.

Scene: Howard’s bedroom.

Howard: All right, test my ring tone. That really is a good song.

Raj: Oh, yeah. There’s a reason he’s Sir Elton John. They don’t make you a knight for writing Wake Me Up Before You Go Go.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): Howard, are you coming down for breakfast?

Howard: Ma, I told you I have a video conference with NASA. I said don’t bother me!

Mrs Wolowitz (off): Oh! Listen to Mr. Big Shot Astronaut.

Howard: Yes, please listen to Mr. Big Shot Astronaut. Hey, good morning.

NASA Guy (on skype): Hey, Howard, thanks for getting up so early.

Howard: No problem, Dr. Massimino.

Dr Massimino: The guys here call me Mass.

Howard: Mass. That’s a cool nickname. ‘Cause force equals mass times acceleration.

Mass: Yeah. It’s just short for Massimino. Anyway, the plan for this morning is to go over the…

Howard: Sorry. My phone.

Mass: What is that? Is that Rocket Man?

Howard: Yeah, my ring tone. Kind of my favourite song, Rocket Man.

Mrs Wolowitz (off): Howard, your Fruit Loops are getting soggy!

Howard: Not now!

Mass: Who’s that?

Howard: My mom. Sorry.

Howard: No problem, Fruit Loops.

## Series 5 Episode 16 – The Vacation Solution

Scene: The cafeteria.

Sheldon: Gentlemen, I think I’ve come up with a fun way to get young people interested in science. Physics Mad-Libs. Now, give me a number.

Leonard: Five.

Sheldon: Uh-huh. And an irrational constant.

Howard: E.

Sheldon: And a funny Greek letter.

Raj: Gamma.

Sheldon: I said funny.

Raj: Upsilon?

Sheldon: Good one. And an electrical charge.

Leonard: Positive.

Sheldon: Ha. Perfect. Okay. Get this. Professor Jones told the symposium he had a new method for calculating the mass of a muon. Five times the limit of E to the upsilon as in a(laughs uncontrollably). Okay. No, no. I’ll start over. Professor (laughs again)

Howard: I haven’t seen him laugh that hard since the day Leonard made that multiplication error.

Sheldon: Oh, Oh, Lord, that multiplication error! He thought he carried the one. But he didn’t.

Leonard: It’s not funny. That mistake got published.

Sheldon: Stop! I’m going to wet myself!

Raj: Hey, guys, guys, President Siebert is headed this way.

Howard: I wonder what he wants.

Leonard: Doesn’t look happy, so I’m guessing he wants to talk to Sheldon.

Seibert: Dr. Cooper?

Leonard: Told ya.

Sheldon: Oh, President Siebert, I assume you’d like to respond to one of the suggestions I put in the box by your office.

Seibert: No, and stop installing suggestion boxes everywhere.

Sheldon: You don’t like written suggestions. You don’t like when I give them to you while we’re urinating in the men’s room. If I didn’t know any better, I’d say that you’re one of those stubborn people who are not open to suggestions.

Seibert: Dr. Cooper, the physics department chair tells me you’re refusing to take your vacation.

Sheldon: I don’t need a vacation.

Seibert: You’re obligated to take one. And I’d also like you to know the most-often received suggestion in my suggestion box you installed without asking me is can Dr. Cooper take a vacation? Okay, settled, then. I’ll see you all on Monday, except for you.

Sheldon: But if I don’t come into work, what am I supposed to do with myself?

Seibert: Read, rest, travel. I hear Afghanistan is nice this time of year.

Sheldon: Sarcasm?

Howard: No. You should go.

Credits sequence.

Scene: Leonard’s car. Leonard is singing enthusiastically.

Leonard: That tonight’s gonna be a good night, and tonight’s gonna be a good night, and tonight’s gonna be a good, good night! Tonight’s the night, uh, uh, let’s live it up, uh, I got my money, let’s spend it up…

Sheldon (appearing in the back seat): Good Lord! Would you stop that caterwauling!

Leonard: What the hell are you doing?

Sheldon: Bleeding from my ears.

Leonard: What are you doing hiding back there?

Sheldon: I’m sneaking into work. Now, if the guard at the university asks what’s under the blanket, you tell him it’s some lobster traps.

Leonard: Lobster traps?

Sheldon: Yes. That’s how Velma and Scooby smuggled Shaggy into the old lighthouse.

Leonard: What are you going to do when you get to the university? People are going to recognize you.

Sheldon: Will they, Leonard? (Puts on cap and long-hair wig)

Leonard: Fine. Just get back under your blanket, and I’ll drive you there.

Sheldon: And no more singing.

Leonard: Fine.

Sheldon: I have GPS on my phone. I know you turned around.

Scene: Penny’s apartment.

Penny: I’m so glad you talked Howard out of having your wedding invitations in Klingon.

Bernadette: Turn it over. I’m hoping my relatives think it’s Hebrew.

Amy: This is really happening. I’m gonna be a maid of honour. I’m gonna wear a beautiful dress and walk down that aisle and, finally, I will have my special day.

Bernadette: You mean my special day?

Amy: They’re gonna need an extra-large veil for somebody’s head.

Bernadette: If I ever actually ever get married.

Penny: Why wouldn’t you?

Bernadette: My dad. Because I make a lot more money than Howie, he’s putting a lot of pressure on me to get a pre-nup.

Penny: Ouch.

Bernadette: Yeah. Howie’s gonna freak out.

Amy: Parental pressure can be daunting. I remember the battle with my mother about shaving my legs. Last year, I finally gave in and let her do it.

Bernadette: I just don’t know how I’m gonna break it to him.

Penny: You know, I’m a big believer in breaking bad news to a guy when you’re in bed with him. That’s how I told my high school boyfriend I slept with his brother. That’s how I told his brother the same thing.

Bernadette: I don’t know, I don’t want to manipulate him with sex.

Penny: Oh, sweetie, that’s what sex is for.

Amy: You know, the connection between marriage and money is nothing new. In fact, the term wed referred to the money and livestock that the groom paid the bride’s father. For example, you’re adorable, intelligent and a good earner. I could conservatively see you going for at least two oxen and a goose. (To Penny)You would fetch a unicorn.

Scene: The apartment.

Leonard: Sheldon, there are a million great vacations you could take. What about Hawaii?

Sheldon: Hawaii is a former leper colony on top of an active volcano where the disappointing ending to Lost was filmed. Mahalo for nothing, Hawaii.

Howard: How about Florida? They’ve got Cape Canaveral, they’ve got Disney, they’ve got my Aunt Ida and the world’s largest collection of diabetic candy. Plus, if you get sweaty enough, her plastic-covered furniture is like a flume ride.

Sheldon: My family took a trip to Florida when I was a child. A seagull stole a hot dog from me on the beach. I got the message.

Raj: You know, if I had a week off, I’d go back to the Two Bunch Palms Resort and Spa in the desert. I tell you, an hour on the massage table with Trevor, and you’ll feel like you were born without bones.

Howard: I don’t think I could ever let a guy give me a massage.

Raj: Really? What was I doing to your neck last night while you were playing X-Box?

Sheldon: It’s like I’m living in a dictatorship. You must take a vacation, you must have fun, you must enjoy life.

Howard: I don’t think you have a good handle on dictatorships.

Leonard: Sheldon, everybody takes vacations.

Sheldon: One time they tried to make Richard Feynman take a vacation, but he chose instead to expand his mind and learn something new. He went to work in his friend’s biology lab. Richard Feynman was a famous American physicist, part of the Manhattan Project.

Howard: Everyone in the world of science knows who Richard Feynman was.

Sheldon: Now you do, too. Oh! I have a brilliant idea. Amy’s a biologist. I’ll go work in her lab.

Howard: Isn’t that just Feynman’s idea?

Sheldon: Ten seconds ago, you never heard of him. Now you’re an expert.

Scene: The hallway.

Leonard: Hey.

Penny: Hey, you.

Leonard: Is that your laundry? You only have, like, six things in there.

Penny: Yeah, I didn’t have any quarters, so I’ve been sneaking stuff into other people’s loads all day. Hey, if I tell you something, will you promise not to tell anybody?

Leonard: It doesn’t matter what I say, you’re gonna tell me anyway.

Penny: What? That is not true. Bernadette wants a pre-nup.

Leonard: Wow. That’s rough.

Penny: So you’re saying if I became a famous movie star, we got married, you wouldn’t sign a pre-nup?

Leonard: Absolutely not. If I’m gonna be stuck at home with the kids while you’re on location cheating on me with Ryan Gosling, then Leonard gots to get paid. So, you think about us getting married?

Penny: I think about a lot of things. I think about us getting married, I think about us breaking up. Once in a while, I think about how I didn’t leave a note on that Mercedes I dinged in the parking lot last month, but then I have a glass of wine and it passes.

Leonard: Joke all you want, but you think about it.

Penny: Well, tell you one thing, if I ever do get married, no Klingon invitations.

Leonard: Good luck catching a man with that attitude.

Scene: Amy’s laboratory.

Sheldon: Boy, oh, boy. This vacation is off to a wonderful start. The smell of formaldehyde, the whir of the centrifuge, the distant chatter of lab animals being dispatched for dissection. Mm, I can already feel my cares just melting away.

Amy: I’m excited to work with my boyfriend. It’s gonna be romantic.

Sheldon: Way to kill the mood.

Amy: Come on, Sheldon. We can be like Marie Curie and her husband, Pierre, who spent their days working side by side, bathed in the glow of their love and the radium that ultimately killed her. Screw Beauty and the Beast, that’s the love story Disney should tell.

Sheldon: Okay, what do we start with? Maybe splicing some genes, clone a sheep, perhaps grow a human ear on a mouse’s back? Ha-ha, I’m a freak!

Amy: Oh, I’m gonna be doing some brain stem histology while you put yourself on the business end of a sponge and wash those beakers.

Sheldon: Wash those bea… Oh, I get it, a little hazing for the new fella. Yeah, I’d better keep and eye out for, what, shoe polish on the microscope, or mad cow disease in my grilled cheese sandwich?

Amy: No, I just need those beakers washed. Hippity-hop, quick like a bunny.

Sheldon: What? Excuse me, you have Dr. Sheldon Cooper in your lab. You’re gonna make him do the dishes? That’s like asking the Incredible Hulk to open a pickle jar.

Amy: Sheldon, you’ve never worked in a lab like this before. You have no experience in the field of biology.

Sheldon: I have plenty of experience in biology. I bought a Tamagotchi in 1998. And it’s still alive. Let’s do this.

Scene: The cafeteria.

Leonard: Where’s Howard?

Raj: No hi, Raj? No how are you, Raj? Just straight to where’s the other white guy?

Leonard: I’m sorry. So, listen, I heard something about him. Can you keep it between us?

Raj: Ooh, gossip. When I first got here, I thought you Americans really gossiped around the water cooler. So I hung out there for, like, a month, but the only gossip I ever heard was about some creepy guy hanging out by the water cooler.

Leonard: Bernadette wants to get a pre-nup.

Raj: Oh, that’s a shame, he’s gonna be devastated.

Leonard: I never know what to do in these situations. Should I give him a heads-up?

Raj: Hmm. I’m gonna give you the same advice I yell at the TV when the Bachelor’s handing out roses. Follow your heart.

Howard: Check it out. Look at the size of that Rice Krispie Treat. Same price.

Leonard: Hey, Howard, I need to tell you something.

Howard: I know, it’s not on my wedding diet. I don’t care.

Leonard: Uh, listen, I heard that Bernadette’s thinking about asking you for a pre-nup.

Howard: A pre-nup? Wow.

Leonard: What are you gonna do?

Howard: I don’t know.

Raj: Follow your heart.

Howard: You know what, it’s not a big deal. She makes more money than me. She wants to protect her financial interests. It’s completely reasonable.

Leonard; Good. That’s a healthy attitude.

Howard: Yeah, actually, it’s good for both of us. I have assets to protect, too.

Raj: Like what?

Howard: I’ve got some rare comic books. The Vespa’s almost paid off. And Ma and I have a primo double cemetery plot at Mt. Sinai right near the guy who played Mr. Roper on Three’s Company.

Raj: Mr. Roper’s dead? You can’t just spring that on a guy.

Scene: Amy’s laboratory.

Sheldon: Here you go. This is now the only lab with glassware washed by a man with two doctorates and a restraining order signed by Carl Sagan.

Amy: Soap spots. Wash ‘em again.

Sheldon: Y-you’re being ridiculous. Those are perfectly clean.

Amy: Sheldon, this beaker used to contain cerebral spinal fluid from an elephant that died of syphilis. If it’s, in fact, perfectly clean, drink from it.

Sheldon: Biologists are mean.

Later.

Amy: All right, perhaps this task will be a little bit more up your alley. I need you to count the bacteria spores on these petri dishes.

Sheldon: There was something wrong with that detergent. That was way too bubbly.

Amy: I’m sure it was.

Sheldon: I intend to write that soap company a strongly worded letter.

Amy: Yeah, good for you. Now, start counting.

Sheldon: You know what this place needs? A suggestion box.

Later.

Sheldon: 366… 367…

Amy: How’s it going?

Sheldon: How’s counting going? When I was in kindergarten, I recited pi to a thousand places for the school talent show. I think I got this.

Amy: Great.

Sheldon: Aw, nuts! One…

Later.

Sheldon: This is preposterous. I think you’re giving me these tasks because you’re afraid if you give me anything meaningful to do, I’ll show you up.

Amy: Really? Is that what you think?

Sheldon: Yes, that’s what I think. And I’m super smart, so it’s probably true.

Amy: Hey, I’ve been training in the field of neurobiology for 12 years. You’ve been here for three hours, and you’ve spent one of them in the bathroom.

Sheldon: I’m sorry. It takes me a while to get things going on an unfamiliar toilet.

Amy: Sheldon, I’ve given you the simplest things to do, and you haven’t done one of them right.

Sheldon: Maybe that’s because I’m not being challenged. It’s the same reason Einstein failed math.

Amy: Maybe the math was too bubbly for him.

Sheldon: You think you’re doing science by cutting up that brain? They could do the same thing at any Quiznos. And they’d offer to toast it for me, too.

Amy: Okay, smart guy. I’m about to remove the locus coeruleus, which is incredibly delicate work. Have at it.

Sheldon: All right. I’m no stranger to a little gray matter. Locus coeruleus. Locus coeruleus.

Amy: You’re getting warmer, it is, indeed, in the brain. Hope your hands are steady. It’s the width of a single hair. But this is just biology, so I’m sure it’s no problem for a genius like you.

Sheldon: It’s not. I’ll have you know, in the field of physics, we work with particles so small, they make fat jokes about the locus coeruleus, i.e., when your locus coeruleus sits around the house, it sits around the house.

Amy: Oh, are we nervous, Dr. Cooper?

Sheldon: No. What you see is a man trembling with confidence. Does a locus coeruleus normally bleed that much?

Amy: No. But your thumb does.

Sheldon: Oh, dear. (Faints)

Amy: Yeah, you’re a biologist.

Scene: The bar at the Cheesecake Factory.

Howard: What are you doing here?

Sheldon: I’m on vacation. Social convention dictates that I let my hair down at a local watering hole. Social convention is stupid.

Howard: What happened to your thumb?

Sheldon: You know, I have ten fingers and ten toes. If I tell you a story about each one of them, we’ll be here all day, let’s just move on.

Barman: What can I get you?

Sheldon: Ah, seeing as I’m on vacation, a pina colada seems appropriate. Extra pineapple slices, extra whipped cream, extra cherries, extra umbrellas, and, uh, hold the rum. Don’t let me have too many of those.

Penny: Hey, what are you guys doing here?

Howard: We’re grown men, we drink at bars.

Penny: No and no. Everything okay with you and Bernadette?

Howard: Oh, yeah, sure.

Penny: You and Amy? Good?

Sheldon: Oh, better than good.

Penny: You know those girls text me every detail of their lives as it happens.

Howard: I’m not signing a pre-nup.

Penny: All right, Howard Wolowitz, listen up. You sign anything she puts in front of you, because you are the luckiest man alive. If you let her go, there is no way you can find anyone else. Speaking on behalf of all women, it is not gonna happen, we had a meeting. And you, a grown man fainting at the sight of a little blood.

Sheldon: Excuse me, this is a fairly substantial wound. (Removes plaster. Faints again)

Scene: Amy’s laboratory.

Sheldon: (Knock, knock, knock)Amy? (Knock, knock, knock)Amy? (Knock, knock, knock)Amy?

Amy: What do you want?

Sheldon: I was kind of hoping I could continue vacationing in your laboratory. After all, I did book the whole week.

Amy: Do you honestly think you can just waltz back in here after the way you behaved yesterday?

Sheldon: I was not myself. I had lost a lot of thumb blood.

Amy: That’s not an apology.

Sheldon: That is your opinion.

Amy: I want a real apology.

Sheldon: I’m sorry that you weren’t able to…

Amy: No.

Sheldon: That my genius…

Amy: No.

Sheldon: That the soap was…

Amy: Sheldon.

Sheldon: Fine. Sorry.

Amy: You’re forgiven. Now, if you want to stay, get started on those beakers. They’re still dirty from yesterday.

Sheldon: Next year I’m going to Epcot.

Scene: Bernadette’s car.

Bernadette: Are you mad at me?

Howard: No. I’m not mad at you. I just wish you would have come to me, so I didn’t have to hear it through the nerd-vine.

Bernadette: So, what are we gonna do?

Howard: You really want me to sign a pre-nup?

Bernadette: I don’t know. My dad’s pretty insistent on it, though.

Howard: Why don’t I talk to your dad, man-to-man?

Bernadette: Really? Oh, that’d be so great.

Howard: Done.

Bernadette: I should probably give you a heads-up about a couple of things. Even though he’s retired from the police force, he still carries his gun. But don’t worry, he won’t shoot it. It’s more of a fashion statement.

Howard: Okay.

Bernadette: And just to be safe, when you talk to him, don’t bring up Jimmy Carter, gardeners, foreign people, homosexuals, Sean Penn, Vatican II, gun control, organic food, the designated hitter rule, recycling or the fact that you’re Jewish.

Howard: Got it, got it. Will you e-mail me that list?

Bernadette: So the thing to watch for, if he’s shouting at you, you’re okay, but if he starts to get real quiet, leave as quickly as you can without making eye contact. Not in a straight line, throw some zigs and zigs in there.

Howard: You know, this isn’t that pressing. Why don’t I talk to him about it in May.

Bernadette: In May you’re gonna be on the International Space Station.

Howard: They’ve got a phone.