

How I Met Your Mother *Season 1*

S01E01 Pilot

Kids, I'm gonna tell you an incredible story.

the story of how I met your mother.

Are we being punished for something?

No.

-Is this gonna to take a while? -Yes.

25 years ago, before I was dad, I had this whole other life.

It was way back in 2005.

I was 27, just starting to make it as an architect and living in New York with Marshal, my best friend from college.

My life was good, and then uncle Marshal went to screw the whole thing up.

Will you marry me?

Yes, perfect, and you're engaged.

You pop the champagne. You **drink a toast**. You have sex on the kitchen floor.

***drink a toast:** 干杯, 祝酒。 Wishing happiness, success, etc. by drinking a glass of sth, (alcohol)*

Don't have sex on our kitchen floor.

Got it

Thanks for helping me plan this out, Ted.

Are you kidding? It's you and Lily!

I've been there for all the big moment of you and Lily.

The night you met, your first date,
other first things.

Sorry, we thought you were asleep.

It's physics, Marshal. If the bottom bunk moves, the top bunk moves, too.

My God!

You're getting engaged tonight!

Yeah.

What are you doing tonight?

What was I doing?

Your uncle Marshal was taking the biggest step of his life. And me?

I'm calling up your uncle Barney.

Hey, see, you know, how I've always had a thing for half Asian girls?

Well, now I've got a new favourite,

Lebanese girls. (*Liban 黎巴嫩, 亚州西南部, 中东*)

Lebanese girls are the new half Asians.

Hey, you want to do something tonight?

OK, meet me at the bar in 15 minutes,
and suit up!

Hey.

Where is your suit?

-Just once when I say 'suit up', I wish you'd put on a suit. -I did, that one time.

It was a blazer.

You know, ever since college it's been Marshal and Lily and me.

Now it's gonna be Marshal and Lily, and me.

They'll get married, start a family.

Before long I'm that weird, middle-aged bechelor, their kids call 'uncle Ted'.

I see what this is about.

Have you forgotten what I said to you the night we met?

Ted, I'm gonna teach you how to live.

Barney. We met at the urinal.

Oh, alright.

Alright.

Lesson one, lose the goatee.

It doesn't go with your suit.

-I'm not wearing a suit. -Lesson two, get a suit.

Suits are cool, exhibit A.

Lesson 3, don't even think about getting married till you're 30.

30, right, you're right.

I guess that just your best friends get engaged, you start thinking about that stuff.

I thought I was your best friend.

Ted, say I'm your best friend.

-You're my best friend, Barney. -Good,

and as your best friend, I suggest we play a little game I'd like to call

-'have you met Ted'. -No, we are not playing 'have you met Ted.'

Hi, have you met Ted?

Hi!

I'm Ted.

Yasmin Yasmin.

It's a very pretty name.

Thanks. It's Lebanese.

I'm exhausted. It was finger painting day at school.

A 5-year-old boy **got to second base with** me.

Wow, are you cooking?

Yes, I am.

Are you sure that's a good idea after last time you looked really creepy without eyebrows.

I can handle this. I think you'll find I'm full of surprises tonight.

So there's more surprises? Like what?

Marshal was in the second year of law school, so he was pretty good at **thinking on his feet**.

think on his feet: 随机应变, 反应迅速 *react to events decisively, effectively and without prior thought.*

And that's all of them!

I'm gonna go cook.

I'm so happy for Marshal. I really am. I just couldn't imagine settling down right now.

So do you think you'll ever get married?

Well, maybe eventually

Some fall day

possibly in Central Park

simple ceremony, we'll write our own vows.

band, no DJ, people will dance. I'm not gonna worry about it.

Damn it! Why did Marshal have to get engaged!

Yeah, nothing hotter than a guy planning out his imaginary wedding.

Actually I think it's cute.

Well, you're clearly drunk.

One more for the lady.

Oh, hey, look what I got.

Oh, honey, champagne!

No, you're too old to be scared to open a bottle of champagne.

I'm not scared.

-Then open it. -Fine.

Please open it.

You're unbelievable, Marshal ...

There are two big questions a man has to ask in life:

one you planned out for months, the other just slips out when you're half drunk at some bar.

Will you marry me?

You want to go out sometime?

Of course, you idiot!

I'm sorry, Carl's my boyfriend.

What's up, Carl?

I promised Ted we wouldn't do that.

Did you know there is a pop under your fridge?

No, but dips.

Where's that champagne?

I want to drink a toast

with my fiancée.

Hard to know I was so scared at this.

It's pretty easy, right?

Why am I freaking out all of a sudden. This is crazy. I'm not ready to get settled down.

How does Carl lend a Lebanese girl?
-The plan's always been, don't even think about it until you're 30. -Exactly.
The guy doesn't even own a suit.
Plus, Marshal's found the love of his life.
Even if I was ready, which I'm not,
but if I was, it's like,
'OK, I'm ready, where is she?'
And there she was.
It was like something from an old movie,
with a sailor sees the girl across the crowded dance floor, turns to his buddy, and says, 'see that girl?
I'm gonna marry her some day.'
-Hey, Barney, See that girl? -Oh, yeah, you just know that she likes dirty.
-Go say 'hi.' -I can't just go say 'hi.'
I need a plan.
I'm gonna wait until she goes to the bathroom.
I'll strategically place myself by the jukebox...
Hi, have you met Ted?
Let me guess, Ted?

Sorry, Lily, I'm so sorry.
Take us to the hospital.
Did you hit her?
Hit me? Please!
This guy can barely even spank me in bed for fun.
He's all like, 'Oh, honey, did that hurt?'
And I'm like, 'Oh, come on! Let me have you, pansy.' ['pænsi]
Wow, complete stranger.
No, it's OK, go on.
So these spankings, are you in pajamas or au natural?

So what do you do?
I'm a reporter from Metro News One.
Kind of a reporter.
I do those dumb little **fluff** pieces at the end of the news, you know, like,
monkey can play the ukulele.
fluff: <喻>空洞(或肤浅)的娱乐节目
I'm hoping to get some bigger stories soon.
Bigger like, gorilla with an **upright bass**(低音提琴)?
I'm sorry. You're really pretty.
Oh, your friends don't seem too happy.
Yeah, see the one in the middle just got dumped by her boyfriend, so tonight,
every guy is the "enemy".
You know if it'll make your friend feel better, you could throw a drink in my face. I don't mind.
She would love that.

It does look fun in the movies.
Hey, you want to have dinner with me Saturday night?
Oh, I can't. I'm going to Orlando for a week on Friday.
Some guy's attempting to make the world's biggest pancake. Guess who's covering it?
-That's going to take a week? -Yes. He's gonna eat it, too. That's another record.
Hey, what's taking so long?
I know this is a long shot, but how about tomorrow night?
Yeah, what the hell?
Jerk!
That was fun.

De -- wait for it -- nied!
Denied!
We're going out tomorrow night.
I thought we were playing Laser Tag tomorrow night!
Yeah, I was never gonna play Laser Tag.

The next night, I took her out to this little **bistro**(小酒馆) in Brooklyn.
Wow, that is one bad-ass blue **French horn**(圆号).
Yeah, sort of looks like a **Smurf**(蓝精灵) penis.
Son, a piece of advice.
When you go on a first date, you really don't want to say 'Smurf penis.'
Girls don't ordinarily like that.
But this was no ordinary girl.

Lily? Lily?
How long have you been sitting there?
The stupid eye patch!
Mom, dad, I have found the future Mrs. ['mɪsɪz] Ted Mosby!
Marshal, how have I always described my perfect woman?
I'll let see.
She likes dogs?
I've got 5 dogs.
She drinks **scotch**(苏格兰威士忌)?
I love a scotch that's old enough to order its own scotch.
Can quote **obscure**(鲜为人知的) lines from '**Ghostbusters?**'(捉鬼敢死队)
'Ray, when someone ask you if you're God, you say yes!'
And I'm saving the best for last.
Do you want this? I hate olives.
She hates olives! Awesome!
The olive theory!
The olive theory is based on my friends Marshal and Lily.
He hates olives. She loves them. And in a weird way that makes them such a great couple.
Perfect balance.

You know, I've had a jar of olives just sitting in my fridge forever.
I can take them off your hands.
They are all yours.

Oh, it is on! It is on till that breakup dawn!
Wait, it's only the break of 10:30. What happened?

I **gotta** (=have got to) get one of those blue French horns for over my fireplace.
It's gotta be blue. It's gotta be French.
No green **clarinet**(单簧管)?
Come on, no purple **tuba**(大号)?
It's a Smurf penis or no dice.

There you are.
We got a jumper, some crazy guy on the Manhattan Bridge.
Come on. You're covering it.
Alright, I'll be right there.
I'm sorry.
I had a really great time tonight.
Yeah, well.

So? Did you kiss her?
No, the moment wasn't right.
Look, this woman could actually be my future wife. I want our first kiss to be amazing.
Oh, Ted, that is so sweet!
So you chickened out like a little bitch.
What? I did not chicken out.
You know what? I don't need to take a first kiss advice from some pirate
who hasn't be single since the first week at college.
Ted, anyone who's single would tell you the same thing.
Even the dumbest single person alive.
And if you don't believe me? Call him.

Hey, loser? How's not playing Laser Tag? Because playing Laser Tag is awesome!
I killed you, Conner. Don't make me get your mom.
Hey, listen, I need your opinion on something.
OK, meet me at the bar in 15 minutes.
And suit up!

So these guys think I chickened out.
What do you think?
I can't believe
you're still not wearing a suit!
She didn't even give me the signal.

What? Is she gonna **bat her eyes**(眨眼) at you in Morse code?
'Ted, kiss me.'
No, you just kiss her!
Not if you don't get the signal.
-Did Marshal give me the signal? -No!
I didn't. I swear.
At least tonight I get to sleep knowing Marshal and me, never gonna happen.
You should have kissed her.
I should have kissed her.
Maybe in a week when she gets back from Orlando.
A week? That's like a year in hot girl's time.
She'll forget all about you.
Mark my words, you'll never see that one again.
There she is!
Woo, she's cute. Hey Carl, turn it up.

... persuaded him to reconsider
At which point the man came down off the ledge, giving this bizarre story a happy ending.
Reporting from Metro 1 News ... Back to you, Bill.
The guy didn't jump.

I'm gonna go kiss her. Right now.
Look, dude, it's midnight. As your future lawyer I might advice you that's freaking crazy.
I never do anything crazy. I'm always waiting for the moment, planning the moment.
Well, she's leaving tomorrow, and this maybe the only moment I'm gonna get.
I gotta do what that guy couldn't. I gotta **take the leap**(冒险尝试).
OK, not a perfect metaphor.
Because for me it's "fall in love and get married" and for him, it's death.
Actually, that is a perfect metaphor.

By the way, did I congratulate you two?
I'm doing this.
Let's go.
-Word up. -We're coming with you.
Barney?
Alright. But under one condition.

Look at you, you beautiful bastard! You're suited up!
This is totally going in my blog.
Stop the car. Pull over right here.
I gotta do something.
Excuse me. Pardon me. Just a sec
enjoy your coffee.
Go, go, go!

Everybody brings flowers.

OK, **the moment of truth**(关键时刻).

Wish me luck.

Ted's gonna **get it on** a with a TV reporter.

get on: 与某人相处得好 *get on well with sb.*

'It's just in.' OK...

Kiss her, Ted. Kiss her good!

Kiss the crap out of that girl!

Marshal, remember this night.

When you're the best man at our wedding. And you give a speech. You're gonna tell this story.

Why does he get to be the best man?

I'm your best friend!

As I walked up to that door, a million thoughts **raced through** my mind.

race through: 匆匆忙忙地完成, 飞快地通过

Unfortunately one particular thought did not.

I've got 5 dogs.

Not good, not good ...

-No! -Get back in there!

You're wearing a suit!

Ted?

Hi!

I was just

come on up.

He's in.

So, Ranjit. You must have done it with a Lebanese girl.

OK, that's my Barney limit.

I'm gonna see if that bodega has a bathroom.

Actually, I'm from **Bangladesh**(孟加拉国).

The women hot there?

Here's a picture of my wife.

A simple 'no' would have sufficed.

She's lovely.

So Ted, what brings you back to Brooklyn at 1 in the morning in a suit?

I was just hoping to get those olives that you said I could have.

Would you like those olives with some **gin and vermouth**(杜松子酒和苦艾酒)?

Are you trying to get me drunk?

For starters.

So Marshal,

-This olive theory, based on you and Lily? -Yeah.

You hate olives. Lily loves them. You can't stand them?
Yeah, I hate olives.
Two weeks ago, Spanish Bar at 79th Street, dish of olives, you had some. What up!
You have to swear that this does not leave this cab.
I swear.
I swear.
On our first date, I ordered a Greek salad. Lily asked if she could have my olives.
I said, 'sure, I hate olives.'
But you like olives.
Well, I was 18, OK? I was a virgin.
Been waiting my whole life for a pretty girl to want my olives.
Marshal, I'm gonna give you an early wedding present
Don't get married.

I think I like your olive theory.
I think I like your new French horn.
I think I like your nose.
I think I'm in love with you.
What?
What?
What?

Come on, man! You said your stomach's been hurting, right? You know what that is.
Hunger. You're hungry for experience, hungry for something new, hungry for olives.
But you're too scared to do anything about it.
Yeah, I'm scared, OK?
But when I think of spending the rest of my life with Lily, committing forever, no other women
It doesn't scare me at all.
I'm marrying that girl.
Lily,
Lily, I like olives.
We'll make it work.

So Orlando, you're gonna hit Disney World?
You love me?
I can't believe I said that.
Why did I say that?
Who says that?
I should just go.
Hold on. Wait a minute.
I promised these.
-Olives. -Yes.
Thanks. I love you.
What is wrong with me!

Why we are still sitting here?
Let' go. We can still make a last call.
What do you say, Lil?
Yuhoho, and a bottle of **rum**(朗姆酒)!
Because you're a pirate?
OK, eye patch gone.
We can't just abandon Ted.
If it doesn't go well up there, he's gonna need some support.
It's been, like, 20 minutes.
You think they're doing it?
-You think they're doing it in front of the dogs? -Doggie style?
I knew this girl in college. She had this **Golden Retriever**(金毛猎犬) ...
OK, we can go to the bar. Just stop talking.
Hit it, Ranjie.

So when you tell this story to your friends,
could you avoid the word, 'psycho?'
I'd prefer 'eccentric.'
Good night, psycho.
Great.
How do I get to the F train?
Two blocks. That way and take a right.
You know what?
I'm done being single.
I'm not good at it.
Obviously, you can't tell a woman you just met you love her.
But,
it sucks that you can't.
I'll tell you something new, if a woman
not you, just some hypothetical woman
would bear with me through all this,
I think I'd make a damn good husband.
Because that's the stuff I'd be good at,
stuff like, making her laugh and being a good father
and walking her 5 hypothetical dogs,
Being a good kisser.
Everyone thinks he's a good kisser.
I've got references.
Good night, Ted.
And I'm a good handshaker.
That's a pretty great handshake.

And that was it. I'll probably never see her again.

What?
That was the signal!
That long, **lingering** (adj. 拖延的, 迟迟不结束的) handshake! You should have kissed her!
There's no such thing as the signal.
But yeah, that was the signal.
Signal.
Carl, thank you.
Something I gotta do?
By the way,
you should have kissed her.
Carl, you guys weren't there!
I am so turned on right now.
Guys, trust me! I've seen the signal.
That was not the signal!
Yeah, Ted, we're not on you anymore.
To my fiancée.
To the future.
To one hell of a night.
That was not the signal!

I asked her about it years later
and yeah, that was the signal.
I could have kissed her.
But that's the funny thing about destiny.
It happens whether you plan it or not.
I mean I never thought I'd see that girl again.
But it turns out, I was just too close to the puzzle to see the picture that was forming.
Because that, kids, is the true story
of how I met your aunt Robin.

Aunt Robin?
I thought this was how you met mom.
Will you relax? I'm getting to it.
Like I said, it's a long story.

S01E02 Purple Giraffe

OK, where was I?
You were telling us how you met mom
in excruciating detail.
Right. So back in 2005 when I was 27
my two best friends got engaged.
And that got me thinking. Maybe I should get married.
And then I saw Robin.
She was incredible.
I just knew I had to meet her.
That's where your uncle Barney came in.

I suggest we play a little game I'd like to call
'have you met Ted?'
No, we are not playing 'have you met Ted.'
Hi, have you met Ted?

So I asked her out.
And I know that sounds crazy,
but just after one date, I was in love with her.
which made me say something stupid.
I think I'm in love with you.
What?
Oh, dad!
So then, what happened?

Nothing.
I mean, I'd made a complete fool of myself.
So **a week went by**, and I decided not to call her.
So you're not gonna call her?
You went from "I think I'm in love with you" to "I'm not gonna call her?"
I wasn't in love with her, OK?
I was briefly in love with the abstract concept of getting married.
That's absolutely nothing to do with Robin.

-Robin?-Hey!
Look who I ran into!
Since when do you guys know each other?
Since about here.
Lily recognized me from the news in that ...
Hello, sailor!

They just got engaged.

I should get back to the station. See you guys!

-Nice seeing you, Ted.-Yeah, you, too.

-Damn it!-What?

I'm in love with her.

No!

As your sponsor, I will not let you relapse. You blew it. It's over. Move on!

I don't know. I just have this feeling: she's the future Mrs. Ted Mosby.

Lily, you squeaked?

She said something about me, didn't she?

Come on! Spill it, Red.

Fine.

So, what do you think of Ted?

Ted's something else.

I'm gonna **spin** that as good. (v. 有倾向性的陈述)

Lots of guys are something. I'm something else.

He comes a little strong.

But that's part of my charm.

But that's part of his charm.

Oh, totally. I mean, he's sweet, he's charming, he's just looking for something a little bit more serious than I am.

I mean, the most I can handle now is something casual.

This stays between us, right?

Are you kidding? This **flapper Fort Knox**.

flapper: <informal> 年轻女性

Fort Knox: 诺克斯堡, 因金库保安森严而闻名, 库内存有美国大部分金条

Oops.....

She wants casual. OK, I'll be casual.

I'm gonna be a mushroom cloud of casual.

You know why?

Because it's a game. I want to escape to the end and do the whole happily-ever-after thing.

But you don't get there unless you play the game.

So you're gonna ask her out?

Yeah! No!

I can't ask her out. If I ask her out, I'm asking her out.

So how do I ask her out without asking her out?

Did you guys get high?

I got it. I don't ask her out.

I invite her to our party next Friday.

-We're having a party next Friday?-We are now.

Casual.

Yeah, because nothing is just casual like inviting a hundred people over just to meet one girl.

Oh, and Lily, that's my leg.
You waited 5 minutes to tell me that?
Alright, so call her up.
No, calling's not casual. I should get **bumped into**(撞上) somewhere.
If only I knew her schedule I could arrange a chance **encounter** (偶遇).
That's great, Ted. You'll be the most casual stalker ever.

Now ever since Marshal put that ring on her finger
Lily had been, well, extra **affectionate**(adj.充满热爱的, 柔情的)
Baby, no!
I have a 25-page paper on constitutional law due Monday. I barely started.
I am just sitting here.
wearing my ring
my beautiful ring
kind of makes wearing other stuff seem wrong.
My shirt. Kinda don't want to wear my shirt anymore.
or my underwear.
That's right. I'm not wearing any.
-No underwear.-Not even slightly.
Guys! Boundaries.
There she is.

Thanks, Bill.
I'm reporting from the Razzle Dazzle Supermarket on 75th and Columbus.

75th and Columbus.
Game on!

...where a 4-year-old Leroy Ellenberg has climbed inside a grab-a-prize machine and gotten stuck
and all in the pursuit of a stuffed purple giraffe.
For Metro News 1. I'm Robin Scherbatsky.
-We're clear. -Thanks, Don.

Ted?
Robin? Wow, what are the odds!
What are you doing here?
Oh, you know, just shopping for dip.
I love dip.
Not I love dip. I like dip, as a friend, you know.
Hey, you're reporting a news story or something?
Yeah, a kid's stuck in a **crane machine**(抓娃娃机). How sweet of you to call it news.
Wow, kid in a crane machine.
You just had to have that toy, didn't you? Couldn't play the game like everyone else.
You're all sweaty.

Cute kid.

It's so funny I should run into you. We're having a party next Friday

If you like swinging by. But you know, whatever.

Oh, I'm going back home next weekend.

It's too bad it's not tonight.

It is. It's tonight.

This Friday. Did I say next Friday?

Yes, sorry. I've been, I guess, I've been saying 'next Friday' all week.

But, yes, tonight. The party's tonight. But you know, whatever.

Hello.

Hey, am I interrupting anything?

No, no I'm just writing my paper, hitting the books.

Yeah, well, you and Lily may want to put some clothes on.

We're throwing a party in 2 hours. OK, bye.

So, Gatsby, what are you gonna do when Robin shows up?

OK, I got it all planned out.

She steps through the door.

And where is Ted? Not eagerly waiting by the door.

No I'm across the room at my drafting table showing some foxy young thing all my cool architecture stuff.

So Robin **strolls**(散步, 闲逛) over and I casually give her one of these.

Hey, what's up?

She says, 'hey, nice place. etc. etc.'

Then I say,

'well, make yourself at home.'

And I casually return to my conversation.

Then, an hour later,

'oh, you're still here?'

I say, like I don't really care.

But it's a nice surprise and then very casually,

'wanna see the roof?'

-The roof!-I get her up to the roof, and the roof takes care of the rest.

What's so special about the roof?

Oh, the moon, stars, the shimmering skylight.

You can't not fall in love on that roof.

We do it up there sometimes.

Solid plan, my little friend.

We're the same height.

But may I suggest one little modification?

That foxy young thing that you were chatting up? Take her up to the roof and have sex with her,

-crazy monkey style..-That's not the plan!

That should be the plan. I mean, look at her!
Ted, look at her! She's smoking!
Thank you!
But she's not Robin.

Exactly. Ted, let's rap. (=let's talk.)
Statistic. At every New York party, there's always a girl who has no idea who's party she's at.
She knows no one you know and you will never see her again.
Do you see where I'm going? How is this?
Barney, I don't think so.

Scoping...bip...Scoping...bip...
Man, you are a dork.
Target acquired.
And now it's time we play a little game I'd like to call 'have you met Ted.'
-'have you met Ted.'-Oh, come on. Not this.
Hi, have you met Ted?
No.
Hi.Hi.
You know Marshal and Lily?
No.
Do you know anyone at this party?
I work with Carlos.
Excuse me.
Anyone know a Carlos?
No.
On a silver platter. Bon Appetit.
I don't think so.
Your loss, her gain.
Excuse me, can I show you the roof?
-It's magical up there. -Sure.

Wait. Hey, I got that roof reserved.
Dude, Robin's not coming.
Hey, she's gonna show up.
She'll show up.

She didn't show up.
At least it was a great party.
I ate like 4 whole cans of dips.
You always know what to say, old friend.

It's Robin.
-Answer it. -No, not right away.

I gotta seem casual.
Hello.
I'm so sorry I missed your party.
Who's this? Meredith?
Robin.
Oh, Robin! Hey, yeah.
I guess you never showed up, did you?
No, I got stuck at work but
they finally got that kid out of the crane machine.
Did he get to keep the purple giraffe?
Yeah, they let him keep all the toys.
He was in there a long time and little kids have small bladders.
I wish your party was tonight.
It is. The party's tonight.
Yeah, it's a two-day party. Because that's how we roll.
So, if you want to swing by? You know, it's casual.
See ya.

So that was Robin.
What are you doing to me? I got a paper to write.
I know. I'm sorry it's terrible. I'll buy more dip.
Ted! Ted, wait! Get French onion.
Can you believe this guy? I've got a paper to write.
OK, fine. But it's got to be like super quick and no cuddling after.
I'm the luckiest girl alive.

You were so right about the roof.
The roof, the roof is on fire, Ted.
The girl from last night
I took her back to my place then this morning took her outside, spun her around a couple of times,
and sent her walking.
She will never find her way back and there she is!
How did she get here? Did you invite her?
I've no idea who that is.
She said she worked with Carlos. Who's Carlos?
I don't know any Carlos.

Hi, you.
You're back.
I sure am.
Come on, sweetie, I need to drink.
Sweetie? Really?

Whoa, whoa, rabbits, come on! I got that roof reserved. All right.

So it's over between me and Works-with-Carlos girl.
Oh, that was fast.
Yeah, I was trying to think what's the quickest way to get rid of a girl you just met?
-I think I'm in love with you. -What?
Thanks, bro.
Glad I could help.

What the ...no, no, no, come on.
Sorry, Ted.
Great, what am I gonna do when Robin shows up?
She'll show up.

She didn't show up.
Alright, we **threw two parties**.
Everybody had fun.
Everybody Wang-ed. Everybody Chung-ed. [**Everybody have fun tonight. – Wang Chung(1986)**]
And now the kid's got to get to work.
And the kid is not to be disturbed. Repeat after me
I will not have sex with Marshal.
I will not have sex with Marshal.

It's Robin.
Hello?
-Hi, Ted. -Amanda?
Oh, Denis. Sorry, you totally sounded like Amanda.
It's Robin.
Oh, Robin. Hi.
I totally wanted to come.
I got stuck at work again. I feel like I live there.
Sorry to miss your party again.
Hey, ain't no thing, but a chicken wing, mamacita.
Who am I?
I guess there is no chance you two-dayer turned into a three-dayer.
It did indeed. The party continues tonight.
yeah. Last night, people were like, "Keep it going, bro! Party trifecta! "
Wow, OK, I'll be there.
Great. See you tonight.

So that was Robin.
So I threw a third party for Robin on a Sunday night.
Oh, this is lame.
Lame or casual?
-Lame. -Or casual.
Hey, law books. Ready for a little 15-minute recess?

-Sorry, baby, I gotta work. I need all my blood up here.

Has anybody seen 'an Introduction to Contract, Tort and Restitution Statutes from 1865 to 1923'?

《1865 至 1923 年合同侵权与赔偿法案导论》

Tort: 侵权行为; Restitution: 赔偿; Statutes: ['stætju:t] 法规

Anybody seen a big-ass book?

Hello, Barney.

Oh, of course.

You look well

Is it weird they invited both of us?

Who?

Who invited you? No one even knows who you are!

I understand you are hurt. But

you don't have to be cruel.

Carlos was right about you.

Who is Carlos?

OK, where the hell is my...

OK. 'an Introduction to Contract, Tort and Restitution Statutes from 1865 to 1923'

is not a coaster!

Ted, I'm jeopardizing my law careers so you can throw not one, not two, but three parties for some girl that you just met who's probably never gonna show up.

I mean where is she, Ted?

Where is Robin?

Hi, Robin.

So you threw all these parties for me?

No, oh, you thought that. No!

OK, yes, you got me.

One of the reasons I threw these parties was so that I could introduce you to

This guy.

I figured, you know, since it didn't work out between us, now we can just laugh about it.

Anyway, Robin, this is

Carlos.

She's still talking to Carlos.

I can still win this, it's not over.

OK, buddy. It's time for the tough talk.

Robin seems great. But let's look at the fact.

You want to get married.

And right now, there are a million women in New York looking for exactly you.

But Robin ain't one of them.

She's not just one of them. She's the one!

Yeah. Well, 'the one' is heading up to 'the roof.'

What are you gonna do?

Nothing. It's a game. I gonna just keep playing.

-Hey.

Carlos, can you give us a minute?

Hey, no sweat hombre.

See ya.

Robin, look, I didn't throw this party to set you up with Carlos.

Or the one before that. Or the one before that.

I threw these parties because I wanted to see you.

Well, here I am.

There's something here, unless I'm crazy.

You're not crazy.

I don't know, Ted. I mean we barely know each other.

And you're looking at me with that look and it's like

-Like what? -Like.

Like 'let's fall in love, and get married and have kids and drive them to soccer practice.'

I'm not gonna force sports on them unless they're interested.

It's a great look. But you're looking at the wrong girl.

-No, I'm not. -Yes, you are.

I don't want to get married right now, maybe never.

If we got together I'd feel like

I'd either have to marry you or break your heart, and I just couldn't do either of those things,

Just like you can't turn off the way you feel.

Click, off, let's make out.

What?

What? That was the off switch.

And I turned it off.

I mean, sure, yes. I wanna fall in love, get married, blah, blah, blah.

But on the other hand,

you, me, the roof.

There is no off switch.

There is an off switch.

And it's off.

No, it's not

Yes, it is.

No, it's not.

No, it's not.

You were right. There is no off switch.

God, I wish there was an off switch.

Me, too.

So...

What to do now?

We could be friends.
Look, I know it sounds insincere when people say that but we could
I don't know, Robin.
I made such a jackass of myself.
If we start hanging out, every time I see you, it'll be like, 'Oh, that's right, I'm a jackass.'
You're not a jackass.
I'm sorry. I only moved here in April and I'm always working.
I just haven't met a lot of good people so far.
But I understand.
Well, maybe in a few months after it's not so fresh we could all,
you know, get a beer.
Yeah, that sounds good.
I'll see you, Ted.

Or, you know, now.
We could all get a beer now.
I'd like that.
My friends are gonna love you.
Like you, you know, as a friend.
Jackass!

Unbelievable.
That's just a recipe for disaster. They worked together!
You're jealous?
Oh, please, what does Carlos have that I don't?
A date tonight?
Stop the tape. Rewind, play it again.
A date tonight?
I'm not sure I like her.

Hey, don't you have a paper to write?
-Dude, you are talking to the kid. -I know it.
I'm gonna **knock back**(快速喝下) this beer, I'm gonna knock back one more beer.
I'm gonna go home. I'm gonna write a 25-page paper.
I'm gonna hand it in and I'm gonna get an A.
My name is Rufus and that's the Troofus.
He got a B minus.
But still, 25 pages in one night, B minus? The kid was good.
At least let me buy you a beer.
Come on. I'll buy everyone a beer.
I'll help carry.

-You know something, Ted? -What?
You're a catch.

You're gonna make some girl very happy.

And I am going to help you find her.

Well, good luck.

I mean, maybe New York is too big a town and there's millions of people in the city.

How in all this mess is a guy supposed to find the love of his life? I mean,
where do you even begin?

Hi, have you met Ted?

S01E03 Sweet Taste of Liberty

So there was this one night before I met your mother,
when I really wanted to go to the bar.
The bar... big surprise.
You sure spent a lot of time in bars.
Well, that's just we did back then.
Me, Marshall and Lily, Barney, Robin
we all used to hang out at this one bar called MacLaren's.
But then, one night...

Why don't we go to MacLaren's?
Let's go to MacLaren's.
You guys talking to each other?
Nobody's listening?
What's wrong with MacLaren's? MacLaren's is **bore-snore**. 无聊爆了
snore: 1) 打鼾 2) <非正式>极度令人厌烦的东西
Ted, tonight we're gonna go out. We're gonna meet some ladies.
It's gonna be legendary. Phone five.
I had no idea why I hung out with Barney.
Ted, you didn't phone five, did you? I know when you don't phone five, Ted.
Come on. We always go to MacLaren's.
Yeah, 'cause MacLaren's is fun.
MacLaren's is this much fun.
What I'm offering is the chance to have... this much fun.
See, you say that. You say it's gonna be this much fun,
but most of the time it ends up being this much fun.
This much fun is good. It's safe. It's guaranteed.
This hand gesture thing doesn't really work on the phone, does it?
No, it doesn't.

Get in the cab. Marshall, you, too.
--Oh, I wish I could. I think Lily and I are just gonna...--I understand.
Ted, get in the cab.
Why can Marshall say no?
Uh, because he's getting laid.
Consistently.
Ted, Ted, Ted... right here.
You keep going to the same bar. You're in a rut.
And I am a rut-buster. I'm gonna bust your rut.
It's not a rut, ok? It's a routine, and I like it.
Ted, what's the first syllable in "rut-tine"?
Peace out, suckers.

All right, so what's this legendary plan? First we gonna pick someone up at the airport.
--Okay, I'm out of here. --Estaban, doors!

Okay, we just do this one little thing, and the rest of the night is ours.

Why do you have those suitcases, and who are we picking up?

I don't know. Maybe her. Or her.

Wait a minute, so when you said you are going to pick someone up at the airport, you meant you are going to "pick someone up" at the airport?

Scenario: A couple of girls fly into town looking for a fun weekend in NYC, when they meet two handsome international businessmen just back from a lucrative trip to Japan.

Sample dialogue: "You have a wheelie bag? Well, I have a wheelie bag."

--You've got to be kidding me.--False.

Sidebar... tuck in your shirt. You look sketchy.

I'm sketchy?

Trust me, it's gonna be legendary.

Don't say "legendary," okay? You're too **liberal with** the word "legendary."

liberal: 思想开明的; ~ (with sth.) 大方的, 大量给予的, 慷慨的

We're building an **igloo**(冰屋) in central park.

It's gonna be legendary. Snowsuit up!

Ted, Ted, Ted... right here.

This is happening. Now you can either put the bags on the carousel now, or you can listen to me give you a really long speech convincing you to put the bags on the carousel. Your move.

Ted, since the dawn of time-- mankind has struggled...

That night, Marshall had a ton of studying to do.

So Lily went out with Robin...who was new to New York and looking for a friend.

I'm so glad we finally get to hang out, just the two of us.

Yeah. You sure you're okay giving up your Friday night to hang with an old, almost married lady?

Oh, please. I'm so sick of the meat-market scene.

Guys are like the subway. You miss one, another one comes along in five minutes.

Unless it's the end of the night and then you get on anything. Hey-oh!

Compliments of that guy.

Really? Sweet.

Oh, for you it's \$6.

Oh, yes, that's one drawback to being engaged. I'm sure that's why he didn't...

--hey.--Oh, hello.

So, uh... did you just get in from **Detroit**(底特律)?

Japan.

Okay, carousel 4 is tapped out. Ready? Because I'm about to drop some knowledge.

Cute girls are not from Buffalo.

Time-out, ten o'clock.

You ready to rock this, tedder?

All right, I think we need to refine our back story first. How did we...?

Ted, you klutzy great guy you.

Hey, Barney.

--Hi. My god, are you okay?--I am so sorry.

It's fine. No, you were a little shaky on your landing. I'd give you a 9.2. Ooh.

--Hi. I'm Ted.--Laura.

Look, I'm really sorry that we have to hit and run, but we've got a plane to catch.

--Where you headed?--Philadelphia.

--Philly? That's where we're headed.--You are?

--Well, then we'll see you on the plane.--Yes, you will.

Follow them. Ticket's on me.

No. Barney! Don't you get on that escalator!

And don't you dare get on that subsequent escalator!

Studying law.

Making a responsible choice for my future

on Friday night

being a lawyer had better be awesome.

whazzup, Ted?

--Are you all right?--Yeah.

Hey, guess where I am. I'm on A... ready? Plane to... ready? Philadelphia.

--That is awesome.--Hey, is that Marshall?

Marshall, stop whatever you're doing,

get in that hoopty-ass Fiero of yours and come meet us in Philly.

It's gonna be legendary.

Man, I wish I could, guys...

yeah, yeah, yeah. I sent you some pictures on my phone. Check it.

Philly. Admit it: You're having fun.

This much fu... 35,000 feet of fun.

Well, I didn't think I'd be flying to Philadelphia when I woke up this morning, I'll give you that.

Attaboy. Now let's go talk to those girls.

Whoa, whoa, the seat belt sign's on.

Ted, you've been living your whole life in a seat belt. It's time to unclick.

--Sir, the seat belt light's on.—Yeah, Sorry, sorry, sorry.

Well, I grew up in Park Slope.

I love Park Slope. When did you move to Manhattan?

You're from Park Slope?

Uh, no, she is.

So where are you from? Heaven?
Yeah, I'm a ghost. I died 15 years ago, like that pickup line.
God, I'm so sorry.
Oh, believe me, I've been there.
I have this line that I use when guys come... check it out.
Hey... you take this one. I'll save it for the next one.

So what brings you guys to Philly?
We're visiting our boyfriends.
I think hers is gonna propose this weekend.
Isn't that great?
So great.
So there we were:
Stuck on an airplane to Philadelphia with two very un-single girls,
all thanks to your uncle Barney.
Aren't they cute? They're both linebackers for the **Eagles**. (老鹰队的中后卫)
both? Both of their boyfriends are linebackers

You're gonna Philly? Why?
I didn't ask.
Well, it sounds like you're having a lot more fun than I am.
I'm just talking to guy's backs while they hit on robin.
Yeah, I bet she gets that a lot.
Don't you bet I get that a lot?
Not with a ring on your finger.
I mean, you know, guys see the ring, it's like ka-chong, Marshall parking only.
Oh, of course. That's it, the ring. I guess I'm not used to it yet.
Oh, it's totally the ring.
If you took that ring off your finger, you'd have a ton of guys crowding your junk.
I'm not gonna take off my ring.
Wouldn't you be jealous of guys swarming all over my beeswax?
Oh, yeah, you know me-- I'm the jealous type.
Any goon so much as looks at you, I'll sock him in the kisser.
No. Seriously, you girls have a good time tonight.
Bye.
Robin! Robin! Hey, I'm over here.

G-g-goin' to Philly!
Marshall, don't come to Philly.
But we're on an adventure.
We're on a tarmac in Philadelphia. Crazy... adventure.
Fine.

No! No! The night has just started.

Look, airport bar. Flight attendants.
They'll get your tray table in its full upright position say what?!
Passengers Mosby and Stenson, please come with us, gentlemen.
Keep your hands where I can see them.
Barney, I am going to kill you.
Don't say you're gonna kill someone in front of airport security.
Not cool, not cool.

This is an outrage!
We are international businessmen on a very important international business trip.
I demand you release us immediately!
You demand?! No,no,no,no,no. He does not demand. We-we-we-we have no demands.
Sir, I'm gonna have to ask you to remain calm.
Okay. Yeah, I'm calm. I'm totally calm.
We've got footage of you placing two bags on JFK carousel 3,
and abandoning them to purchase a last-minute flight with cash.
--Those bags were your responsibility.--They were your bags!
Sir, please. We're assessing the bag situation.
look, this is all just... it's a misunderstanding.
Please.
We are international businessmen.
My colleague accidentally left the bags there.
Now, please let us go before we miss our international business meeting.
Can't remember the last time I saw an international businessman with an untucked shirt.
In addition, we received this footage taken over the last few months.
Believe it or not, that **duffel bag**(行李袋) thing worked.
The truth is,
my friend...he does this thing where he goes to airports with fake luggage to pick up girls
and we followed some here to Philadelphia. That-that-that's it. That's all this is.
Nobody's that lame.
Yes, he's that lame. Tell him you're that lame.
--We are international businessmen.--Oh, come on!
Sir, lower your voice, or I will restrain you.
Dude, seriously, relax.
--We at least get to call our lawyer.--Exactly!
We have a lawyer?
Listen to me-- you're both American citizens. Don't let him pull any Patriot Act voodoo.
You both retain the right to refuse to answer any questions without an attorney present
so don't say anything until I get there, all right?
Okay. Good-bye.
Philly!
The adventure continues
Destroy!

It's ridiculous in here. Why don't we go somewhere else?

No, this place is great.

What are you doing?

--What?--With your lips and everything?

My lips are always like this.

You had to play the race card.

Oh, relax, Ted. We didn't do anything wrong.

And, BTW, We'd be out of here by now if you had tucked in your shirt.

Go ahead, JFK. What is the baggage status?

They're clean. It's just a whole bunch of condoms. And a powerbar.

You're free to go.

Don't come to Philly.

Man, I'm almost halfway there.

Yeah, we just got released and we're heading back on the next flight.

Uh, meet us at MacLaren's. Maybe we can still make last call.

Can't we just, just...

no, we can't just. We're going home.

We're going to Sascha's.

Who the hell is Sascha?

Sascha. She's having friends over for drinks at her house. It's gonna be legen..wait for it and I hope you're not lactose-intolerant 'cause the second half of that word is..dairy!

--No.--Legendary.

--Legendary. That sounds awesome.--No, Marshall, we're going back.

Fine. Hold on. I have another call. hello?

--Marshall, we're gonna Sascha's.--No, we're not.

Ted, Ted, Ted. Right here. Yes, we are.

Sorry, buddy-- two against one.

--Ooh, look, a booth opened up.--Really?

Yeah, I thought we could finally go talk... and you're not listening to me, so I'm gonna walk away.

Yeah, yeah, booth.

I'm engaged. Yeah, I'm sorry. I took my ring off.

It's very, very sweet of you to come over and talk to me, but I just...

yeah, I'm gay. I just **came over** to let you know that you sat on a grape.

Oh, damn it.

So Barney and I hit the town. Philadelphia, PA.

Our first and only stop: Sascha's party..

--so, uh... you're Sascha's friends, uh?--You know it.

You guys, keep the volume down. You're gonna wake my grandpa.

Who wants hard lemonade?

--Philly!--Shh!

Philly

Back at the bar: Girls' night out wasn't going as Robin had hoped.

Lily's phone.

Robin, uh, where's Lily?

She's, uh...

is she talking to some hot guy? Oh, you can tell me. It's totally cool. It was my idea.

Hell, I told her she could take the ring off.

Really? Well, I thought it was kind of weird, but if you're cool with it, yeah,uh,

it's off, and she's talking to some guy. Do you want me to go over and...

no, don't interrupt. It's awesome.

So, the ring's really off, huh?

It's awesome. Well, just tell her I called. And tell her that she is... awesome.

Really, really awesome

Our relationship is built on mutual trust

I can't breathe.

you hear that, Ted? Dana works security at the **Liberty Bell** (自由钟: 美国独立的标志性象征).

I do okay

Wow, it must be really well **cordoned off** (封锁) over there.

Do you ever go behind the rope and touch it?

Only all the time.

--You ever, like, stick your head inside it?--Yeah.

--You ever lick it?--Nope. I have never licked it.

Hmm. I bet nobody in history has ever licked the Liberty Bell.

If someone were to pull that off, I dare say it would be..what's the word?

Well, this is my stop.

Legendary. Ted, legendary.

Barney, I'm going to the airport. Sasha, thank you, and, uh,

tell your grandpa I'm sorry I walked in on him in the bathroom.

I'll get some club soda for that stain.

Lily, I thought tonight was about us hanging out. What are you doing?

Just **fending off** (避开, 挡开) the advances of that totally hot guy.

--Dude, I think that guy is gay.--Oh, I know that guy is gay.

It's just, Marshall and I have been together for nine years.

I haven't been single since high school.

You wanna be single?

You wanna fight off loser guys all night? Does that seem like fun to you?

I guess I just wanted to throw this net back into the ocean and see how many fish I could catch.

So far, one. One gay dolphin.

And Marshall.

Lily, all these girls here tonight are all hoping to catch what you've already got.

You're right. I know.

Hey, do you want to go get coffee and have an actual conversation?

If by "coffee" you mean "cheesecake," then yes.

Hey, I got that club soda. Let's see that **booty**(<非正式>臀部).

Oh, thank you so much.

You wanna mess, pal? That's my fiancée's hot backside that you're **dabbing**(轻擦).

Marshall, no.

Baby, please, don't ever take that ring off again, no matter how awesome I say that it is.

--It's okay, man...--Back off, hombre! I'm not that afraid to fight you.

You want to test this guy, be my guest, come on.

--Marshall, he's gay.--oh, thank god. I've never been in fight before.

You don't say.

So, it turned out uncle Marshall really was the jealous type.

Unfortunately, that guy's boyfriend...also the jealous type.

Could've licked the Liberty Bell.

We're going to the airport.

bong.....bong.....Bong...

why do I hang out with you? Why?

All I wanted was to have a regular beer at my regular bar
with my regular friends in my regular city.

--Ted, Ted, Ted. You're not even looking.--No, I'm not.

Look, our **forefathers**(祖先) died for the pursuit of happiness, okay?

Not for the sit around and wait of happiness.

Now, if you want, you can go to the same bar,
drink the same beer, talk to the same people every day,
or you can lick the Liberty Bell.

You can grab life by the **crack**(裂缝) and lick the crap out of it.

That was beautiful, man.

Thanks, Leonard.

Ted, you're **missing out on**(未能体验, 错过(机会机遇)) a valuable life lesson here.

Look, I don't need you to teach me how to live, okay? I know how to live.

If you want to go lick the Liberty Bell, just go lick it yourself.

No it has to be the two of us.

--Why? Why do you need me?--Because you're my best friend, all right?

You don't have to tell me I'm yours, but the way I see it, we're a team.

Without you, I'm... I'm just the dynamic uno

So, fine if you wanna go home, then we'll go home.

Fine. We'll go lick the Liberty Bell.

Good 'cause we're here.

I had no idea how Barney redirected the cab without me knowing, but we got out, Dana let us in, and **by god**(天哪), we licked the Liberty Bell.

You know what it tastes like?

What?

Freedom.

No, actually, it tastes like pennies.

Oh, my god. Did you guys really do that?

We really did.

And that was when I realized why I hung out with Barney.

I never got where I thought I wanted to go, but I always got a great story.

So, that girl you were talking to...that was mom?

Kids, every story in a man's life is like a dot in an impressionist painting..

So that's a no?

Yeah, that's a no

What? come on!

S01E04 Return of the Shirt

Kids when you are single, all you're looking for is happily ever after.

But only one of your stories can end that way,
the rest end with somebody getting hurt.

This is one of those stories,
And it starts with a shirt.

- A shirt?

- Just listen, because none of that would have happened if it hadn't have been for that shirt.

- Nice shirt - Right? Right?

Look at those colors, green and brown, together at last.

Hot top, bro? is it new.

That's the crazy part.

I've had this shirt for 6 years

Until this morning, I wasn't into it at all, but now, it's like my tastes have changed.

- Booger. - yes, hello, Barney.

Barney's offered me 50 bucks to say some stupid word on a live news report.

Not some stupid word, booger.

But I'm not doing it. I am journalist.

What?! Journalist?! You do the little fluff pieces at the end of the news.

Old people. Babies. Monkeys. That's not journalism. That's just... things in a diaper.

For your information, my boss is about to bump me up to...

- the **City Hall** beat(市政府). - City hall? Miss thing.

I'm not gonna jeopardize my promotion by saying "booger" for 50 bucks.

Of course not. 'Cause now you're saying "nipple," and it's a hundred. Step into my web.

Mmm. Whose **bourbon**(波本酒) is this?

I don't know. It was here when we sat down.

The point is...I seem to like bourbon now.

I could've sworn I hated bourbon.

First the shirt, now bourbon.

I spent 27 years **making up my mind about** things, right?

The movie I saw once and hated;

the city I'll never go back to 'cause it was raining the day I visited.

Maybe it's time to start forming some second impressions.

You're finally gonna watch **Goonies**(七宝奇谋) again?

"Sloth love Chunk. "

Not Goonies-- girls.

What if there's someone from my past, who I thought was wrong for me at the time,
when in fact she, like this shirt, is actually a perfect fit?
Hold on. There are only two reasons to ever date a girl you've already dated: Breast... implants.

You know, this isn't a bad idea.
Let's think... Ted's greatest hits. What about that girl Steph?
Steph... Steph...
okay, this is difficult to say:
Back when I lived in L.A., I was pretty broke
so I spent a month making adult films.
Wow. Okay...how many did you make? -175

Say what you will about the porn industry, they're hard workers.
Say what you will about: it's your opinion or disagreeing (not agreeing with) with a point
What about that chick, um... Jackie?
...And my bathing suit had fallen completely off.
I know the feeling. Once,
when I was 16, I was driving, and I hit this hitchhiker.
Don't know what happened to him-- just kept driving.

uh... no.
What about Natalie?
Natalie... Natalie...
who's Natalie?
Natalie Natalie.
I had so many fond memories of her:
The tea candles on her dresser,
the sock monkey collection on her bed,
that one Belle & Sebastian song she always listened to,
her smile...

man, I haven't seen her in, like, three years.
Well, why'd you guys break up
I just wasn't looking for a big commitment at the time.
Of course, now a big commitment doesn't seem so bad.
Maybe I should call her. What do you guys think?
You dumped a porn star?
Friendship over.
Friendship over!

Come in!
All right, get back to me, then.
- You wanted to see me, Mr. Adams. - Yes, I did.
I need you to **cover a story**.

It's down at **City Hall**(市政府).

City Hall? Oh, my god.

So, next time you're passing City Hall, make sure and stop by New York's oldest hot dog cart.

Today, a delicious hot dog will cost you \$2.50,

but back when **the stand** (售货摊) first opened, in 1955, you could get one for only a nipple.

Reporting live, Robin Scherbatsky, Metro News one.

I said "nipple" on the news. That was so unprofessional! I said "nipple" on the news!

At least it's better than "booger." Booger.

There she is.

Hey, is it cold in here? 'Cause I can kinda see Robin's nickels.

now, for your next challenge...

there is not gonna be another challenge. I don't care how much you offer me.

Oh, search your soul, Robin. You and I both know this wasn't about the money.

Sure, Metro News one **pays you jack**, and, hey,

pay you jack(*money 的俚语, 传达某人不愿意支付太多或支付不起的意思*)

a little green salad on the side is good for you, me, and Mr. McGee.

Seriously, who talks like that?

What baby really likes

is the thrill of pulling one over on those bean-counters who underappreciate you,

and still haven't promoted you,

and so for two more hundie sticks, baby's gonna look in the camera and say this.

I'm just assuming.

I gotta get back to work.

- See ya. - Bye.

Baby's gonna think about it.

Found it! I found Natalie's number.

Hey, Ted! Nice shirt! Is it yesterday already?

I am calling her. This is crazy.

I haven't talked to her in, like, three years.

I wonder if she even remembers me.

- Hello? - Natalie. It's Ted Mosby.

- Go to hell.

She remembers me.

Why would Natalie hang up on you?

I don't know.

- Did you sleep with her sister? - No.

- Did you sleep with her mom? - No.

I'm losing interest in your story.

Well, you must have done something.

Why did you guys break up?

He wasn't ready for a commitment.

And her birthday might've been **coming up**(即将到来).

okay, so I didn't want to get a boyfriend-level gift for a girl I was just about to break up with.

So you dumped her right before her birthday?

No, I didn't dump her right before her birthday.

Natalie! Hey. Happy Birthday.

Listen...

- Never break up with a girl on her birthday! - Lily, please! The shirt!

I know! It was a mistake!

Well, did she cry her eyes out?

- I don't know. - How do you not...?!

You didn't.

Natalie! Hey, Happy Birthday.

Listen...

you're awesome.

You really are.

Awesome.

I'm just like super-busy right now, so...

maybe we should just... call it a day.

But you're awesome.

On her answering machine!?

- Lily, come on. - And on her birthday?!

Oh, who breaks up with somebody on their answering machine on their birthday?!

Yeah, dude. E-mail.

Not exactly the point I was trying to make, Marshall.

That is a terrible way to break up with someone.

Okay, in my client's defense, is there an unterrible way to break up with somebody? No.

Personally, I'd rather hear the bad news on an answering machine...

than face the humiliation in person. It's the least painful way you can do it.

- Who are you calling? - Hi, Marshall, it's Lily.

We're not gonna have sex for at least a month, but you're awesome. Okay, bye-bye.

No, that was a big mistake, Ted. You should've done it in person.

Thank you.

Desperate, please-don't-leave-me sex is amazing.

Okay, it was childish and stupid. I ju... I didn't want to see her cry.

Well, guess what she cried. You just didn't have the sack to face those tears.

not have the sack: 某人缺乏勇气或决心去做某事

That was me then, okay?

This is the new, old-shirt- wearing, sack-having Ted.
I'm gonna make this right.
You know what else? "My younger sister...just got married and I'm about to turn 30" sex. Fantastic.

An occasion that was supposed to be joyous,
suddenly turned tragic when Ethel and Sadie Margolis, New York's oldest twins,
suddenly passed away on this, the eve of their 100th birthday.
I'm a dirty, dirty girl.
Reporting live, Robin Scherbatsky, Metro News one.
Clear.

Joel Adams wants to see you in his office.
Before you say anything, I just want to say I really like working here at Metro News one.
That's great. So, my dog keeps going
- what's...? - What? You have dogs, right? What do you think that means?
Take him to the vet?
Genius. That's one I owe you.
- Was that all? - Yeah.
- And nothing about the twins story?
- Oh, yeah, great job on that one. New York loves you. You're a superstar. Bye-bye.
That's when Robin realized that no one, not even her boss, watched Metro News one.

Hi. Natalie! Come on! I just want to say I'm sorry.
I only came down here 'cause you wouldn't take my call.
Hey, here's an idea--why don't you leave a message?
Good one. Okay, fine, I'm just gonna leave this sock monkey here. Good-bye.
- Oh my god. - ok, ok!
look, look, look. I know you're mad, but...Happy Birthday. Three years ago.
Oh, yeah? Up yours three years ago.
Look, look, I was an idiot leaving that message.
I realize how much that sucked.
No, you don't.

Maybe we should just call it a day. But you're awesome. Okay, bye.
Surprise.

There was a surprise party that night?
How come nobody told me?
People think I can't keep a secret, but I totally can.
Sorry, not the issue.
Look, Natalie, I was just a stupid kid back then, terrified of commitment.
And I suppose you're suddenly ready to get married and settle down.
Well, yeah, actually. I'm a different guy now.
Give me another chance.

You must think I have absolutely no self-respect.
Come on, just a cup of coffee.
Please, Natalie. Give the guy a chance.
Self-respect is overrated.

Maybe it was the caffeine, but you really brought your game up to a whole new level.
Thanks. I did just start subscribing to **Esquire** 《时尚先生》.
They have some helpful columns.
The following is from the October issue.
So Natalie and I started dating again.
And just like that, it all came back.
The tea candles...the sock monkeys...
Belle and Sebastian, all of it.
It seemed like happily-ever-after wasn't far off.

Well, I better run.
I have my Krav Maga class in half an hour.
Krav Maga. How cool is it that she does Krav Maga?
Thanks, honey.
- Bye, guys. - Bye. Bye. Take it easy.
Dude, what's Krav Maga?
I have no idea. Some kind of yoga?
You know, that Natalie, she's good times.
Yeah, she's, like, the best girl you've dated in years.
Yeah, Ted, hold on to that one.
Yeah. I have to break up with her.

I don't get it, man. Natalie's awesome.
I know, she's terrific, but I have to break up with her.
Why couldn't you leave that poor girl alone?
I know. I hate this.
These past three weeks have been great.
I should be in love with her, but I'm not feeling that thing. It's ineffable.
Ineffable. Good word.
So when are you gonna do it?
She's probably on the subway by now.
You could call her voice mail:
Beep! "Dumped." Click. Done,
I have to do this face-to-face.
I just, I don't know what I'm gonna say.
"I'm not ready for a commitment."
Oh, that's such a cliché.
It's not a cliché, it's a classic.
It's the "stairway to heaven" of break-up lines.

Well, I think Natalie deserves better.
Better. There's no "better" in breaking up.
There's only "less awful."
A cliché is a cliché for a reason. It's comforting.
It doesn't matter. I already told her I am ready for a commitment, so...
oh, my god. There's no way out. I'm gonna have to marry her.
No, no, we're gonna get you out of this.
Okay, how about... "it's not you, it's me"?
six words-- "you look fat in those jeans." You're free to go.
Ted, have you considered telling her the truth?
Seriously, honey, men are working here.
Ted, what is the truth? Why do you want to break up with her?
The truth? She's not the one.
- So tell her that. - Oh, you can't tell her that.
- What's horrible. - Why?
What is so horrible about that?
Yeah, what is so horrible about that she's not the one.
Why is that such a heartbreaking thing to hear?
The chances of one person being another person's "the one" are, like, six billion-to-one.
Yeah, you have better chances of winning the lottery.
Exactly! You wouldn't take it personally if you lost the lottery.
All right, man, tell her the truth. She's gonna cry.
Yeah, and he's gonna sit there and he's gonna take it like a man.
I have to do the mature thing.

Want to talk mature?
I just wrapped up a live newscast by honking my own boobs.
And great TV was had by all.
All right, Scherbatsky, new challenge, and this one's big. But so is the cash reward.
For \$1,000-- you heard me-- all you have to do is get up there on the news and do one of these.
What the hell is that?
- **The Ickey Shuffle**(触地得分庆祝动作). – Then, and as you do it, you say this:
Elbert "Ickey" Woods, the Bengals were fools to cut you in '91.
Your 1,525 rushing yards and your 27 touchdowns will not be forgotten.
So Coach Dave Shula, screw you and your crappy steakhouse.
Just **write it down** for me. What do I care? It's not like anyone's watching, anyway, right?

Man, she's gonna cry. Sloth love Chunk.
Thanks, Lil.

So, the next night, I took Natalie out to dinner...to do the mature thing.
Look, uh, Natalie, there's something I have to say.
Oh, wait, wait. There's something I have to say first.
Today, at work, I had not one, not two, but three birthday cakes.

So tonight, can we just skip the cake?
Today's your birthday?
Yeah. No, it's okay, I wasn't telling anyone about it.
Today's your birthday! I... I didn't get you anything.
Oh, it's okay. You know, you've already given me the best present of all.
I can trust again.
You're welcome.
Oh, sir, much more wine.

Henry, as New York's oldest hansom cab driver, you've seen quite a lot.
In your past 60 years on the job, what is your most exciting memory?
Well... ah, this is it.
Oh, boy, here we go.
Everyone, everyone, if I may direct your attention to the television.
You are about to see something amazing.
And then, in '72, Mickey Mantle rode my cab for the fourth time.
Come on, baby. Bring it home.
But the most exciting moment--that would have to be this one, right now.
What?
Look at me. I'm on tv.
I never thought I'd have my story told.
Thank you, miss Robin Scherbatsky. Thank you.

And right then, aunt Robin realized how important her job truly was.

It's an honor to tell your story, Henry.
You know, Metro News one may not be number one in viewership,
but this reporter takes pride in... whoa!
Oh...! Oh, my god, I'm covered in horse crap!
Oh, my god, it's in my hair.

You planned that?
No, Marshall. That was beyond my wildest dreams.

So, if you ever come to Alabama,
my mom throws the huge crawfish boils, and she's just dying to meet you, by the way.
Look, Natalie, there's something I have to say, and, uh, there's no good way to say it.
I want to break up.
I don't think you're the one for me.
I don't want to waste your time, because I really like you.
I want to do right by you,
and I think the best way for me to do that is just to be honest.
I'm sorry.
Oh, god, just let it out. They're only tears.

I'm not the one for you?!

I'm sorry, I just... I-I-I thought the mature thing to do...

- It's my birthday! - Yes, I know. I didn't realize...

it's my birthday, and you're telling me I'm not the one for you?!

It's really not such a big deal.

I mean, the odds-- it's like you lost the lottery.

Oh,so dating you is like winning the lottery?!

No,no,no,no, I didn't mean that.

Okay,so what's the problem?!

I... I...I can't explain it.

Try!

It's... ineffable.

I'm not F-able?

No,no,no,no. "Ineffable." Ineffable means it can't be explained.

- Oh, so I'm stupid? - Oh, god, what's going on?

Okay, what's going on is you broke my heart over my answering machine on my birthday, waited three years for me to get over you, tracked me down, begged me to go out with you again, only so you could dump me three weeks later, again, on my birthday!

No, it's-it's-it's not like that. I'm just...

it's-it's-it's...

- what?! - I'm just, like, so busy right now.

Remember when Natalie said...

I have my Krav Maga class in half an hour.

Turns out Krav Maga is not a kind of yoga.

It's a form of **guerilla**(搏击术) street fighting developed by the Israeli army.

This is compliments of those two gentlemen at the bar.

- My knee! - It's in my hair!

But isn't nice to know people are watching?

Oh, my god. Are you all right?

What happened to you?

I told the truth. Turns out the truth has a mean roundhouse kick.

Oh, man.

Oh, well, you did the right thing. I'm proud of you.

I'm bleeding internally.

Hey, Ted, you know what always picks me up when I'm down?

Other people's misfortune.

You missed something so amazing.

Please, can we just have one person in this whole bar who didn't see it?

Fine.

Are you okay?

I really thought I was doing it the good way this time.

I guess there is no good way.
Sometimes, no matter how hard you try to do the right thing,
you just end up flat on your back, flailing around in a big pile of horse crap.
- You saw it? - My phone gets the internet now.
It's OK

And that's how it ended with Natalie.
No happily-ever-after,
just a whole lot of hurt.
And just like that,
all those wonderful memories were replaced...
by this one.
But, you know,
bad as that night was, within a year, Natalie was married.
And now she has three beautiful children.
So that's the upside of hurt.
Sometimes it happens for a reason.

So you got beat up by a girl?
Is that all you're taking away from this story?
You got beat up by a girl.
Hey, she knew Krav Maga.

S01E05 Okay Awesome

So, kids, would you like to hear the story of the time I went deaf?

Why does he even ask?

I know, he's just gonna tell us anyway.

I sure am.

It all began when Robin strolled into the bar and said...

say you're my bitch.

I'm your bitch. Why this time?

Cause tonight I'm getting us all into okay.

"Okay," awesome!

What's going on? Did I just have a stroke?

Okay is the name of a club.

Yeah, it's supposed to be incredibly exclusive.

This friend of mine once waited outside for two hours, couldn't get in.

A friend of yours named you?

No, a friend of mine named shut up.

Yeah, well, the owner goes to my gym.

It turns out that he is a fan of my reporting for metro news one.

So now I'm on the list for tonight.

Nice going, sherbotsky.

You're becoming a long and difficult-to-spell household name.

He's even getting me into the V.I.P. Room.

Yeah, he just wants to show you his own V.I.P., If you know what I mean.

All right, what does V.I.P. Stand for in your little universe?

Well, I know that "p" is penis.

Great, so you guys are in. Should I invite marshal and lily?

Why was this funny?

I'll explain.

You see, lily was a kindergarten teacher,

and so one fateful nap time...

austin and I spent saturday night at the most charming little bed and breakfast.

It was so nice.

What did you do this weekend?

Go, come on, chug, chug, chug!

Ten conds!

Suck it, losers!

you know, quiet time with the fiancé

I don't know, I just felt embarrassed.

Claire is my age and she and her husband do all this classy grownup stuff.
Maybe we should start doing some grownup stuff.
That's some pretty grownup stuff we did this morning.
Yeah, but it wasn't classy.
Maybe we should have a wine-tasting party.
I like wine. I like tasting.
You know I can party. Let's do it. Let's rock it. Maturity style.

And ever since then she's been signing him up for book clubs, cooking classes...
all the things you do when you know where your next thousand lays are coming from
so, no, Lily and Marshall will not be joining us.
Got it. Anyway, Ted, part two of my story:
My friend Kelly's gonna be there.
Kelly, who supposedly I'm gonna love.
Oh, you are gonna love Kelly.
She's fun, she's smart, she lives in the moment...
translation: She's ugly, she's ugly, she ugs in the ugly.
Oh, and she's totally hot.
Okay, I guess I could take her off your hands for an evening.
so do you have any other hot, single friends?
No. Kelly...

oh, no, Ted, your blazer!
What, what, what?
Somebody spilled gorgeous all over it.
--Love it.--Thank you.
And his hair was perfect.
We're wearing the same shirt.
Oh, wait, no, that's just my shirt reflected in yours.
One of the 24 similarities between girls and fish is that they're both attracted to shiny objects.
You really never read my blog, do you?
All right, tin man, let's hit it.
All right, well, have fun at your little disco, guys.
What the hell happened to these two?
Marshall and I are just growing up.
Yeah, it's gonna be sweet, too.
Like tonight, we're tasting all these different wines,
pairing them up with these cool gourmet cheeses.
Wow, who knew being in a committed heterosexual relationship could make a guy so gay?
All right, cool kids are leaving now.
Grandma, grandpa, don't wait up

my, oh my. There are some ferocious-looking cutlets here tonight.
All right, hookup strategy. Colon,

find a cutlet, lock her in early, grind with her all night till she's mine.
Do these strategies ever work for you?
The question is: Do these strategies ever not work for me?
Either way, the answer is about half the time.
My bitches! Check this out um, they're with me.
Um, we're her bitches, too.
We'll wait here.

And with today's interest rate climate,
you've got to go for the 30-year fixed mortgage.
--Oh, totally.--Yeah.
So, Marshall, what about you?
You guys thinking house, baby?
Oh! No, think we're gonna wait on the baby thing.
I mean, I love babies. Babies rule.
Pudgy arms and stuff...
but,uh, they make you old.
Kind of like this anchor weighing you down to one spot...
forever.
I'm three months pregnant.
Not awkward,guys.
Not awkward unless we let it be awkward.

This place seems great. Is Kelly here?
Yeah,she's around somewhere.
Uh,let's go find her. I'll introduce you guys.
Then I should probably duck into the V.I.P. Room.
It's so stupid and arbitrary, isn't it?
Who gets to be a V.I.P and who doesn't?
Can we come?
It's not that arbitrary.
Whoa, this place is loud. You think?

Ok, it is a little loud
There is Kelly
You want to go somewhere we can talk
Totally!
.....Okay.....

think it was kind of weird that Ted didn't invite me out with him?
Why? You'd rather be out at some dance club, all noisy and sweaty, with the...
is that what you want?
is this what you want?
"30-year fixed mortgage...

I'm three months pregnant."

That was awkward.

Let's start drinking!

Not so fast. In order for the tannins(单宁酸) to mellow,
we should let it breathe for about 30 minutes.

Freaking tannins.

So, how do you know Robin?

Sagittarius(射手座)

Is that near Westchester?

I would love one!

Just a beer!

do you know what they're doing in there right now?

They're watching claire's ultrasound video.

And I swear to god, even the baby looks bored.

Come on, it's not that bad.

We're really starting to click with these guys.

Claire and austin just invited us to their fondue fest next Saturday night.

Are you honestly trying to get me excited about fondue?

It's dipping stuff in hot cheese. What's not to love?

Okay, that does sound good.

But it's dipping stuff in hot cheese with boring people.

Marshall, it's time for us to grow up.

Marshall knew she was right.

He had to stop acting like a kid.

But not tonight.

Now, our apartment was on the third floor,

so I'm not sure if this part is actually true,

but uncle Marshall swears it happened.

Taxi!

the new album is great. It's all smooth and polished,
not dark a heavy like the early stuff.

Oh, yeah, Norah jones just gets better and better.

Please, tell me we can drink the wine now.

Five more minutes. Don't want to rush those tannins.

Freaking tannins.

You really like this place?

You have no idea what I am saying, do you?

I am from outer space!

I got thrown out of Sea World for humping a dolphin!

I am wetting my pants!

I think that's when I realized,
clubs weren't awesome.
Clubs weren't even okay.
Clubs sucked.
I had to get out of there.

--Hey, Robin.--Hey.
--Why aren't you inside?--I'm calling the owner.
There's a guy in there who won't let me in to the stupid V.I.P. Room.
What are you doing here?
Oh,I had this move,so I came here to bust it.
Can you get me in?
Great. Voice mail.
--Thanks,I'll see you!--Bye!

Oh,come on,he just got here.
He's probably famous.
Oh,yeah. Isn't there a third Affleck brother? (**Ben Affleck:美国著名男演员**)
Keith Affleck or Brian Affleck or something?
Holy crap, we just saw Brian Affleck.

It's not like I care so much about getting in the V.I.P. Room,
I have been in tons of V.I.P. Rooms.
I'm not exactly a V.I.P. Room virgin.
But seriously,call me back.
Oh,um,I was just in there,
robin sherbotsky. I'm on the list.
Name's already crossed off. Sorry.
But I'm robin sherbotsky.
I'm a reporter for channel one.
There's a channel one? Back of the line.
Should have snuck in with Brian Affleck.

I am bailing, see ya.
Oh hey,I can not see her face. Is she hot?
Hi
Nice eyes
Cute smile
Out of your league

Aah! Coat wench, do not uncheck that man's jacket!
Sorry, just being dramatic.

You're not a coat wench.
No,no,no,coat wench,I like it.
I should get a sign made up.

What are you doing here? Lily let you go?
Lily? Who cares, right?
--You are so dead.--Oh, I am so dead.
Wow, I'm going home.
No, uh-uh. I put my ass and probably other parts of my body on the line
to come down here and party with my bro.
Now, damn it we're gonna party.
--All right, one beer.--Yes!
Finally, I don't have to wait a half an hour for a drink.

ONE HALF HOUR LATER...
Yeah!
No tannins!
Oh, man, I can't believe I forgot to tell you this.
This is important to the story.
Earlier that day,
Marshall went to the dentist and got a temporary crown put in.
Okay, so anyway...
Come on, Let's go!
I'm staying

Marshall, are you okay?
Again, I wasn't there,
so I'm a little foggy on the details.
Taxi!

--Hey.--Hey.
Marshall just ditched out on our own party.
Can you get me in there? I kind of need to kill him.
Actually, I can't even get myself in.
I was such a dork.
I get recognized one time, and I start thinking I'm julia roberts.
I'm no V.I.P.
I'm not even an I.P.
I'm just a lowly little pea,
sitting out here in the gutter.
You know something?
I'd take a pea in the gutter over julia roberts

There's Barney, I'm leaving!

I broke my tooth!
Do you have... ...
any aspirin?
Maybe there's...
a machine in... ...
the restroom.

Now to this day, I don't know what happened in there,
but when Marshall came out a few minutes later...

--rough night?--Yeah.
These clubs are supposed to be fun, right?
Why do I hate them so much?
Because all of the stuff you're supposed to like..
usually sucks.
Like these clubs...or cruises.
Or new year's eve.
--Or the super bowl.--Or parades.
--The rockettes.--Or parades.
--You said that already.--I really hate parades.
Okay.

He just left in the middle of our own party!
You don't do that.
Unless,of course,you're chasing after somebody who's already done it,and then...
then I think it's okay.
Well,I hate to take his side,but come on,a wine tasting?
What's the big plan for next Saturday, scrale night?
Don't check your e-mail.
Why are you becoming this person?
I heard that in college you flashed a campus tour group on a dare.
Once on a dare. The other times were just for fun.
I'm not in college anymore.
I'd love to go back and be that person again, but..
you can't move backwards. You can only go foreword.
Um, false. You can go wherever you want.
I guess the question is, where do you want to go?
I want to go into this club and find my fiancé.
Well, that you can't do.

Want to bet?
Follow my lead.
Hey,big guy.
I said follow my lead.

Please, please. Follow her lead.
Come on. Do it, please.
Follow her, please. Yes, please.
those were the four greatest and only breasts I've ever seen.

Yeah, see, if everyone keeps telling you something is supposed to be fun,
--it's usually not.--Right! Right.
So, by that logic, if you and I were to say, go out on a date...
well, then we couldn't go anywhere that's supposed to be fun.
Right. The dmV it is.
Then we'll get our teeth cleaned.
--Sounds awful. It's a date.--Okay!
But there's still one big question that needs to be answered.
How many of these coats do you think I can put on all at once?

okay, for the wedge...

Barney?
Ted. Get your coat. We're leaving.
What... what happened to that, um...
cutlet you were grinding with?
--That was my cousin leslie.--What?!
No,no,no. We're not laughing about this, ted.
This is not gonna be some funny story that we'll be telling in a couple months.
It's not gonna be like,
"hey,ha,remember that time when you were grinding with..." no.
And you know why?
Because...italics... this night did not happen.
You promise me you will never, ever, ever tell another living soul what transpired here tonight.
You promise.
--All right.--Promise.
All right,I promise. Get Marshall and go,okay?

Hey, thanks for saving my night.
I'll talk to you soo yeah.
Um,hey, tiper,barney.
Why? I didn't check a coat.
And even if I did,on principle, tip jars have become so...
funny story: Barney was grinding with this girl all night...
fine!
That's a handy a new trick.

So, Marshall and Lily rediscovered their youth.
It was nice.

And then it got... icky.

I'm really glad you guys came out tonight.

You know, dude, can I just say something?

It kind of hurt that you guys didn't invite me out.

I mean, I know things have changed since I got engaged,
but it would have been nice to be asked!

I'm sorry!

--I just assumed...--they played some good songs tonight!

--I mean, lately...--I know, I know.

It just seems like suddenly we're living in two different worlds.

Maybe you've got more in common with Barney.

What?

Are you crazy?

You think I like gonna those clubs?

I'd so much rather go to your fruity little wine tasting.

Oh,god,I'm gonna barf.

Where's my purse? Where's my purse? I'm okay.

The problem is,

you can't do any of that couple stuff unless you have someone to do it with,

and the only way I'm gonna find that

someone is by going out and doing stupid single stuff with barney.

What?

But, man,

when I find her,

we're gonna have some bad-ass wine tastings.

It's a plan.

Hey, maybe it'll be that cute coat check girl.

Yeah! Maybe it will be.

It wasn't.

You know, ted,

I don't say this nearly enough,

--but I really... --that place has great salads!

S01E06 Slutty Pumpkin

How I Met Your Mother Season 01 Episode 06

Now, as you know, aunt robin is a big fan of halloween

always dressing up in crazy costumes

but she wasn't always that way.

Back in 2005, she thought she was too cool for halloween,

unlike aunt lily.

Guess what came in the mail today?

Our costumes?

-Do they rule? -They rule.

And yours is 100% wool, so you won't get hypothermia like last year.

Tarzan nipples blue.

You know what I love about halloween?

It's the one night of the year chicks use to unleash their inner ho-bag.

If a girl dresses up as a witch, she's a slutty witch.

If she's a cat, she's a slutty cat.

If she's a nurse...

w, we get it.

...She's a slutty nurse.

Robin, what are you doing for halloween?

Oh, I don't know.

Probably hanging out with mike, this guy've been seeing.

Mike? There's a mike? You have a boyfriend and you haven't told us?

No, I mean, he's not my boyfriend. He's just this guy I've been seeing for a couple of weeks.

-Boyfriend! -So why haven't we met him?

We're not really ready to go public yet.

Married.

How about we go on a halloween double date?

I don't know, we were kind of thinking about staying at home and dressing up as naked people.

Come on, robin, trot out your new fella.

Let us judge and evaluate him behind your back. It'll be fun.

Hey, ted, you'll never guess what happened.

-Your costumes came? Our cost...

-yes. That is why we're best friends.

-Hey, ted, what are you doing for halloween? -Well...

what?

Every halloween, ted waits for the slutty pumpkin.

That's right.

What's the "slutty pumpkin"?

You mean who is the slutty pumpkin. It was four years ago...

I was at this halloween party up on the roof of our building.

I'm about to call it an early night when out of nowhere appeared this girl in the sexiest pumpkin costume.

Wait, how can a pumpkin costume be sexy?

It was carved in strategic places.

So,uh, we're at the bar,and I see her mix kahlua.

A cocktail she invented herself.

And she called it... "the tootsie roll..."

Because it tastes like an alcoholic tootsie roll.

Hey! Can I please tell the story?

So we had this instant connection.

She gave me her number,but then...

Something went terribly wrong.

Guys!

Then something went terribly wrong.

Happy halloween.

Sonny, where's cher?

- Cher? -Cher?-Right here,babe.

I just met the perfect woman.

She's funny,she's beautiful,she loves star wars.

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, what's her take on ewoks?

-Loves 'em. -Oh,good.

I don't know why people are so cynical about ewoks.The rebellion would have failed without the ewoks.

And get this: She's a marine biologist.She spent a year in antarctica studying penguins.

Oh,penguins are cool. Kind of like black and white ewoks.

I approve.

Hey, where's my,uh,kit-kat? I put it right here on this table.

I don't know,but we've plenty of chocolate here.

No,no,you don't understand. I need that kit-kat

she wrote her number on that wrapper. Where is it?

Hey,dracula!

Come on,give me the... give me it!

Where's the kit-kat?Where's the kit-kat?!

Never found her number

never saw her again.

But every year, they have a halloween party up on the roof, so that's where I'll be.

You know, ted,it's been four years.

She could be engaged or married,or,god forbid,fat.

I don't know,I got a feeling

this could be the year. Halloween is a night of wonder and magic.

-all right. -bring the mockery,fine,I can take it.

But come on, wouldn't it be the coolest story everif the slutty pumpkin turned out to be my future wife?

Oh,on the off-chance that that could happen, maybe we should stop calling her the slutty pumpkin.

-That's a really good point.-That's a good idea.

-Ted,is your world ready to be rocked,rock,rocked?

-Can't wait.

So... what do you think?

So, what do you think?

Marshall,are you wearing eyeliner

oh,yeah. Weirdly hot,right?

We are so gonna win the costume contest this year.

First prize: \$50 gift certificate at the bar.

And how much did you pay for your costumes?

-\$100.-Each.

Well,I think you guys look great.

What are you going as? Oh,like I even need to ask.

Hey,I want the slutty pumpkin to recognize me,and she knows me as...

a hanging chad.

What? She thought it was hilarious.

Yeah,four years ago,but nobody rememberswhat the hell a hanging chad is.

What a sad commentary on our national attention span that we could forget such a turbulent time in our political history.

Sad commentary.

all right,polly got to pee.

Again?

Where you going?

It's an elaborate costume.

no,no,not again,not this year. You're going as my wingman. Flight suit up.

No thanks. I'm sticking with the hanging chad.

Oh,you're dangerous, maverick.

Your ego's writing checks your body can't cash.

Okay.

Here's the plan,and I crap you not.

I'm getting us into the victoria's secret halloween party.

Trust me,by the end of the night,your chad will not be hanging.

We can get rejected by supermodels any night of the year.

Tonight I'm going up to the roof,I'm gonna have a few beers, I'm gonna wait for the slutty pumpkin.

It's just what I do.

Victoria's secret models prancing around in bras and panties...

or yale preppies reuniting their stupid a capella group.

What's that,left hand?"Right hand sucks"? Word.

Heading up to the roof.

Well,boys,looks like it's just the three of us.

What's that? "Self five"?Nice. We out.

Hey,chad,how's it hanging?

Hey, word play,funny.

Whoo,nice outfit.

-I'm a parrot. -You sure are.

Where's mike? He's meeting me here.

I ran late covering the halloween parade in the village.There are,like,a zillion gay pirates this year.

Seriously,does my eyeliner look okay?

Yes,it's weirdly hot.

So, where's your costume?

uh,you know, mike and I joked about doing something together, but we decided not to dress up.

Oh,geez.

Uh,everyone, this is michael.That is not his real hair.

Um, where's your costume,gretel?

You thought I was... oh,I was just kidding.I've got to stop making jokes in e-mails. It's so hard to convey tone.

I think we got them beat.

-I can't believe you talked me into this.-I didn't. You followed me up here.

This party sucks.

There's seven chicks here.

There's six chicks here.

Relax. The night is young. It's gonna get better.

Ladies and gentlemen,as on pitch as they were at spring fling '95,

it's my pleasure to welcome back the shaggarats.

What be a pirate's favorite kind of sweater?

Arr-gyle Arr-gyle.

And what be a pirate's favorite fast food restaurant?

Arr-by's Arr-by'S.

You would think it would be arby's.

But,actually,it's long john silver'S.

actually,I kind of need this hand to eat. Oh..

It's so nice to meet you, mike. You guys are really cute together.

Yeah, we've been spending a lot of time together.We're even getting to that point where we finish each other'S.

.. this cheeseburger is so... good. See?

I think you won the dish-off tonight,baby.

This steak totally bitch-slapped my pork chops.

That may be true,but your rice pilaf kicked my spinach in the crotch so hard it threw up a little bit.

Robin,you have to try this chicken.

Oh, that's good,I'm okay, thanks.

-It's really tasty.-I'm just really feeling this cheeseburger.

Come on,just try a little bite.

Dude,I'm kind of in the zone here.

Oh,for god's sakes.

Really tasty.

So what does a fella have to do to get lei'd around here?

Yeah. Right. 'Cause I'm wearing a lei.

It isn't funny if you explain the joke.

-Let's bail.-No,Barney,come on. I'm having fun.

Plus,it's really great to see all these guys again.

Name one person you know at this party.

Well, there's ninja,

back of horse. Hey, where's front of horse?That guy's a riot-- where is he?

Okay,I'm leaving. But just know, that this victoria secret party is on a yacht

And what will be sticking to that yacht? The "barnacle."

Really?

That's your nickname now?

-Yeah, the barnacle. -The barnacle?-That's it.

Barnacle,out.

Have fun,barnacle.

So... do you like mike?

Do you like mike?

Of course I do. Why?

It just doesn't seem like it.You won't share your food,you won't wear a costume.

Oh,lily,you know me. I'm just not into all that coupley stuff.

Okay,I know that stuff looks dumb from the outside,

but it's kind of the greatest thing in the world when you're a part of it.

If you just gave it a chance,you might like it

Are you trying to get me to join a cult?

Robin, mike likes you.

If you don't start meeting him halfway,you're gonna lose him.

What?

Look,it's halloween. Just put on the girlfriend costume for a night.

Okay, well, what am i supposed to do,

buy him a giant teddy bear or something?

How about you start by sharing dessert?

-I can share dessert. -Good.

He better want the brownie sundae,

but yeah,yeah,I can totally share.

-Barney? What,you're back? -That's right.

In a totally new costume.

Every halloween I bring a spare costume, in case I strike out with the hottest girl at the party.

That way I have a second chance to make a first impression.

What's with the face?

It's half you're pathetic,half I have to pee.

So go to the bathroom.

No, there's a huge line. I don't want to miss the "slutty pumpkin."

So pee off the roof.

Ooh, ted, pee off the roof.

Whoa, I wouldn't do that if I were you, there's people walking down there.

Come on, ted, who you gonna listen to?

Me, or mr. Goody-goody over there?

Yeah, whatever, you guys got some weed?

A little to the left, Marshall. Lily, squat down.

This is gonna be a slaughter.None of these other costumes even come close to ourrr...s!

Take the damn picture.

got it.

I still think we should have won as sonny and cher.

Maybe if I'd worn the red dress.

If I could turn back time.

oh, wow, this sundae looks so good. I could eat the whole thing.

But, um, I would much rather share this small, one-scoop sundae with you, mike.

Apple tart? Excellent choice, lily-pad. Thanks,

marshmallow.

Well, let's dig in, mi... mi... microwave oven.

Let me guess.

Every guy's used the lei'd line on you tonight, huh?

-You wouldn't believe.-I apologize for my gender.

Let me make it up to you make you a drink?

Oh. You certainly are a charming devil.

I'm also a "horny" devil.

no.

Oh, go to hell.

You know, if you guys like tiramisu, we found this little Italian place...

No, you found it. I came with you.

go on.

I'm just saying, we love tiramisu.

-I can't get enough of it.-We're crazy for the stuff.

I'm crazy, and you're crazy... ...

-for tiramisu.-Right

We love tiramisu.

I wrong saying that?

No, no, no. I mean,it just sounds a little bit weird.

Doesn't it?

We love tiramisu?

Isn't really a group activity. Loving tiramisu?

So this italian place, how is their cannoli?

Easy there, hungry.

Yeah, looks like we're both hungry.

-hey, is that gary oldman? Wait...-where?

I don't see...

brain freeze.

-Okay, victoria secret party, right now.-Nope

Come on. I can't stand watching my delusional friend waste another precious halloween. Ted, the "slutty pumpkin" is not coming.

She might.

come on,Barney, this is not about the odds.It's about believing.

This girl, she... she represents something to me.I don't know. Hope.

Wow. I did not understand a word you just said.

Lingerie models on a boat!

See ya.No. See ya.

Want to drink the melty part?

You know what? It's getting late.

I think I'm gonna take off.

Hey. I thought we were gonna follow those bread crumbs back to my place, hansel.

Robin, I don't get the sense you like being with me.

I like being with you.

Not as much as you like being alone.

You like... eatng your own food, sleeping in your own bed, doing your own crosswords.

Who uses ink?

Sorry.

Okay, I'm a bit set in my ways, that doesn't mean that this won't work.

Actually, it kind of does.

Wait, are we breaking up?

No, we aren't breaking up.

I'm breaking up with you.

And then just when I was about to lose hope...

she spent a year in antarctica studying penguins.

Kahlua, root beer...

could this penguin be the "slutty pumpkin?"

excuse me. This is gonna sound crazy,

but I met someone up on this roof four years ago,

and they mixed that cocktail, and-and they loved penguins.

By any chance, was that you?

It's you.

Everyone thought I was crazy, but I came...

you are such a loser.

Come on, I came back for you, ted.

I penguin-suited up to show you the error of your ways.

And to score hula girl's number. Check and check.

-Unbelievable.-Yes, it is.

Oh. Wait a minute. You're that lame army guy.

What? No, no, that's some other guy, and he was a kick-ass fighter pilot.

I cannot believe i gave you my number.

Yeah, well, you did. Thanks.

Yeah. Well, give it back.

Well, uh, I don't think so. I earned it, fair and square.

I'm calling you.

But I'm never gonna go out with you.

But how will you know it's me?

I'm a master of disguise.

nice.

Come on, ted. Victoria secret party, now, let's go.

I'm staying.

Fine! Fine...

what are you doing?

I'm flippering you off.

Oh, sweetie, I'm so sorry.

Seriously, it's not a big deal.

He wanted to be a we,

and I wanted to be an I.

Dudes are such chicks.

You guys, I'm fine.

Ladies and gentlemen,

the results are in.

And the winners of this year's costume contest are...

lily aldren as a parrot,

and Marshall erikson as a gay pirate!

Wait, what did he say?

Oh, who cares, Marshall? We won!

Oh, yeah! Wait. Gay pirate where are you getting that from?

-Dude, you're wearing eyeliner.-OK

I just want everybody here to know I'm not a gay pirate. I have sex with my parrot all the time.

That came out wrong.

Oh, yeah, doesn't matter. We won!

-I love you, marshmallow.-I love you, too, lily pad.

You guys, let me get a picture.

I had a feeling I'd find you here.

Oh, hey. If you're here for the shaggarats, you just missed the fourth encore.

I never played any team sports.

Are we playing "I never"? Cause there's nothing left but peach schnapps.

I played tennis in high school. You know why?

Because it was just me out there. I couldn't even stand playing doubles.

I just got dumped.

Oh, man, that sucks.

Yeah. It's okay.

I wasn't that into him.

Story of my life.

Everyone else is off falling in love and acting stupid and goofy and sweet and insane, but not me.

Why don't i want that more?

I want to want that.

Am I wired wrong or something?

no.

Look, you didn't want to be with me, so, clearly, you have abysmal taste in men.

but you're wired just fine.

Well, what if I'm just a... a cold person?

Tonight mike was willing to look like a complete idiot for me, but

I couldn't be gretel. Why can't I be gretel?

Because you just haven't met the right hansel yet.

Hey, one day, you're gonna meet a guy who's gonna make you want to look like a complete idiot.

Really? Yeah.

He's out there somewhere.

Just like the slutty pumpkin... pumpkin, pumpkin...

how do you do this, ted?

How do you sit out here all night on the roof in the cold, and still have faith your pumpkin's gonna show up?

Well, I'm pretty drunk.

look, I know that odds are, the love of my life isn't gonna magically walk through that door in a pumpkin costume

2:43 in the morning,

but this seems as nice a spot as any to just, you know,

sit and wait.

S01E07 Matchmaker

Drama Name:how i met your mother Season 1 Episode 07

Kids,before I met your mother,

when I was still out there searching,

I learned something valuable.

That love is not a science.

Wow, that was great story,dad.

We're gonna go watch TV.

You see,sometimes in life

you just have to accept that

certain things can't be explained.

And that's kind of scary.

Oh, my god.

I know,I'm still shaking.

What the...? Joke's on you,I have a cold.

Are you guys okay?

Another round,and back it up for me and lily!

-What happened? - We saw something up in the apartment.

Something bad.

I don't know what it is,

-but margaritas make me sexy. - Oh, muchos sexy.

Yo quiero, Marshall Yo quiero, Marshall.

Oh, my god.

what was it? Only the craziest,

meanest looking mouse you've ever seen.

Mouse? Sweetie, that wasn't a mouse.

That was a huge cockroach.

Baby, it was a mouse.

It had whiskers.

But those things coming out of its head,

those were antennae.

Marshall ran away from a cockroach.

It was a mouse.

Oh, yeah, sorry, my bad. You're a man.

Oh, my story is on. Ted, pay attention.

Carl, turn it up.

I'm here with ellen pierce,

new york's premiere matchmaker.

Ellen, your company, love solutions,

boasts 100% success rate.

-What's your secret? -Science.

Everything in life

can be broken down to ones and zeros, even love.

All I have to do is input the variables,
run the algorithm, and presto manifesto,
you have a soul mate, and it works!
Just ask all of my happy couples.
And these are just the attractive ones.
I have more photos in the bathroom.
Love solutions, ellen pierce.
A beacon of hope for new york city's lovelorn.
Robin Scherbotsky... Robin scherbotsky... was that
chick at the end really a client?
Yes. We're signing up.
What? Ted, these chicks are desperate and hot.
That's a perfect cocktail.
Shake well, then sleep with.
I'm not gonna be a matchmaker.
That's like giving up.
It's the man version of getting a cat.
No, it wasn't a cockroach.
It had fur, and only mammals have fur.
It was a cockroach.
Come on, lily,
the only way that

that was a cockroach

is if it was wearing the skin of a mouse it just killed.

Oh, my god.

come on.

ted! hurry! You've got to help me.

My boat is sinking!

-What? - My boat is sinking!

You have a boat?

Yes,I bought a boat last year at a police auction.

I just got a call from a guy down at the marina

that it's leaning starboard at a 45 degree angle.

If I don't get down there right now,

it's gonna capsize. Now come on!

-Your boat is sinking. That was good. - Come on, ted.

This is an incredible opportunity.

We'll meet our soul mates,

nail 'em and never call 'em again.

All finished,gentlemen?

Congratulations.

You have just taken your very first step.

Gosh, thanks,ellen.

I sure hope this works.

I'm so done with the single life--

all the games, the meaningless sex.

You deserve more.

That is so true,ellen.

I really think I'm ready to stop being a me,

and start being a we.

Hey,is there any way

I can let it be known that I love cuddling?

Ah,of course you can.That is so... oh.

Kind of hard to talk about with ted here,

but I just want someone who's not afraid

to hold me at night...

When the tears come.

Ellen,can you help me find her?

-Get out. -What?

I get 15 guys like you every week.

Jerks who just want to meet vulnerable women,

nail 'em and never call 'em again.

Oh, my god,people do that?

Do you want to do this

the easy way or the hard way?

What's the hard way?

Security roughs me up and tosses me out?

No, that's the easy way.

The hard way is that

I stomp the crap out of you myself.

Okay, ted, let's go.

Not you. You stay.

You're cute. You're an architect.

Good career,

and you didn't use an obvious alias on your application,

like your friend Jack package.

It's pronounced pa-codge.

Get out of here! You, I can work with.

You give me three days, and I will find

the woman you will marry.

Uh, no thanks.

I don't need an algorithm to meet women.

It's New York City,

you know-- plenty of fish in the sea.

Plenty of fish in the sea.

Yes, there's nine million people in New York,

4.5 million women.

Of course, you want to meet

somebody roughly your own age.

Let's say, plus, minus, five years.

So if we take into account the most recent census data,

that leaves us with 482,000.

But, uh, wait...

48% of those are already in relationships,

and then you have to eliminate half

for intelligence, sense of humor

and compatibility, and then you have to take out

the ex-girlfriends and the relatives,

and, oh, we can't forget those lesbians.

And then that leaves us with eight women.

That can't be right. Eight? Really? Eight?

There are eight fish in that big blue ocean, ted.

And if you feel confident that you could reel one

in to your boat without me, there's the door.

Do you take credit cards?

Okay, it's back.

And this time we got a good look.

Hey, seriously, you have to stop doing that.

It's bigger now. It's been feeding.

We were just upstairs watching TV.

Oh,gosh.

okay,let's do this.

shh,shh,shh.

It's okay. It's over. Oh,god!

So did you get a good look at it?

Yeah. It has six legs,

a hard exoskeleton,like a roach.

But it had mouse-like characteristics.

Grey-brown tufts of fur,a tail.

So which is it,a cockroach or a mouse?

-It's a cock-a-mouse. -What?

It's some sort of mutant combination of the two.

It's as if a cockroach and a mouse,

you know...

did the horizontal, ten-legged,interspecies cha-cha?

That's impossible.

That simply can't happen.

Oh,but it can. And it has.

And it's pissed.

Dude,is everything okay?

You left the front door open.

There was no time.

So,love solutions?

Did you meet the love of your life?

She said it'd take three days.

It's been five days.

Should I be worried?

Oh,just play it cool.

Don't ted out about it.

Did you just use my name as a verb?

Oh,yeah. We do that behind your back.

"Ted out," to overthink.

Also see "ted up."

"Ted up"-- to overthink something

with disastrous results.

Sample sentence: Billy tedded up

when he tried... okay,

I get it. Don't worry.

I'm not gonna ted anything up. Or out.

I should give it a few more days.

Hi,ellen. Remember me?

I'm ted.

Ted,hi. I,uh, meant to call you.

The computer is still crunching the numbers.

Busy as a bee, that little computer.

You said it was gonna be three days.

-Did I? Hmm.-Three days? Really? Yeah,

and when someone says

you're gonna meet the perfect woman in three days,

you kind of put that in your date book,

so... how do I say this?

This is gonna be really hard.

Ted... there are absolutely

no women out there for you.

Phew,actually,I got through that okay.

There are no women out there for me? I thought you said there were eight.

I know. There are supposed to be.

I don't know where they are.

But... I'm an architect.

And you said I'm cute.

I'm a cute architect.

How do you think I feel?

I have a 100% success rate.

That's my hook.

I could maybe find somebody for you

if you were gay.

Well,I'm not.

A little bi maybe?

No! You're messing with me,right?

Come see for yourself.

I can not set you up

unless you have a compatibility rating of 7.0

or higher.

And look,5.4,4.8,5.6. There's a 9.6 right there.

Don't touch the computer.

Yes,sarah o'brien.

I fixed her up six months ago.

She would have been absolutely perfect for you.

Well, what about the guy you set her up with?

Is he a 9.6 compatibility rating?

8.5 8.5. So he sucks.

No,8.5 is an extremely good match-up quotient.

Oh,sure,it's good.

-It's solid,but a 9.6?-9.6 is off the charts,

but sarah is matched up.

Ted,look,I have a lunch.

Please,i promise we will find you somebody.

Don't lose hope.

There are new women turning 18 every day.

it's a whole new species-- the cock-a-mouse.

And it's the size of a potato.

So what,now it's a cock-a-potato-mouse?

Don't make it sound ridiculous.

It's a cock-a-mouse.

My god, this is incredible.

We're like the same person.

Sarah o'brien loves brunch,

she wants to have two children.

Her guilty pleasure song is

"summer breeze" by seals and crofts.

Wow, ted,sounds like you're her perfect woman.

And like the majestic seahorse,

it's hermaphroditic.

Obviously the whole thing is shrouded in mystery.

For as much as we know about the cock-a-mouse,

there's still so much we don't know.

Well, we know that there's no

such thing as the cock-a-mouse.

What we don't know is what

you guys have been smoking.

So you really don't believe in the cock-a-mouse?

Well,I believe that you saw

something perfectly normal,

but you've exaggerated it in your mind,you know?

Like the loch ness monster.

If by "like the loch ness monster,"

you mean totally exists and is a awesome,

then yeah,it's like the loch ness monster.

Its diet is not unlike our own-- grains,

cereals-- and it's awfully fond of cheese.

Okay, this is getting weird.

The similarities go on and on.

She hates phonies. I totally hate phonies, too.

she's a dermatologist. I have skin.

You want to be her boyfriend.

She already has a boy friend,

-it's uncanny. - All right.

But it wouldn't hurt to check her out,right?

See what my 9.6 looks like in person?

As,you know,a frame of reference.

And if she thinks she can do 11.45% better,

who am i to deny her that?

That's right.

I did the math.

-Hi. -Hi. I'm dr. O'brien.

I'm architect mosby.

Sorry,I just wanted to say my job, too.

-Hi,I'm ted.-Hi. So what are we doing today?

Right,I,uh,I have a kind of mole on my back.

It's probably nothing,but I'm a cautious guy.

I'm exactly the same.

Summer breeze makes me feel fine Summer breeze makes me feel fine both:

Blowing through the jasmine in my mind Blowing through the jasmine in my mind:

Sorry about that.

"Summer breeze" is my guilty pleasure song.

It's been stuck in my head ever since

I heard it this weekend... at brunch.

-I love brunch. -It's the best.

As long as I don't have to

spend it with a bunch of phonies.

I like the way you think,architect mosby.

Hey, this may sound weird,

but it'll definitely sound more

weird once my shirt's off.

So I'm gonna ask you now.

Do you want to have dinner with me saturday night?

That's very sweet,

but I'm actually getting married on saturday.

Friday night?

wow. You're getting married.

-Congratulations. -Thank you.

I'm really sorry I asked you out,

it just felt like there could be

this weird connection between us.

How crazy am I coming off here?

Only a little.

Well... if by some million- to-one long shot

and I'm not rooting for this-- you wind up not getting married this weekend,

give me a call.

Okay. But it's not likely.

I look damn good in my dress.

I'm sure you do.

Wow, that's a pretty sophisticated trap.

You think the roadrunner's gonna fall for it?

Okay, we get it. You're skeptical.

But Marshall and I, we're believers.

We believe. Yeah,look around.

The universe is mysterious and awesome.

You've got the bermuda triangle,ghosts,bigfoot.

Bad maps,creaky houses,

hillbilly in a gorilla suit.

Aliens. Oh,come on,you've got to give me aliens.

Stonehenge,area 51,

there's alien crap all over the place.

You can't be serious.

My friend,you just poked the bear.

So my 9.6-- beautiful,

charming,intelligent,engaged.

Oh, ted. I'm so sorry.

Yeah,it was a long shot.

I told her to call me anyway

if she changes mind.

but I don't know.

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Let's not skip over this.

Raise your hand if earlier today

you hit on an engaged woman.

Come on,lily.

Don't hate the player,hate the game.

"On the night of july 2,1947,

conditions were clear over roswell,

new mexico..." -oh,geez.

Oh,hey, ted, there's a message

on the machine for you.

-Dr. O'brien. -What?

"When suddenly an array of..."

Ted,hi, this is d o'brien. About today,

listen,I really need to talk to you.

Call me. I'll be at the office all day.

The doctor will see you now.

What should I do?

I should totally go down there,right?

Don't interfere.

Some guy is expecting to

marry this woman on saturday.

Yeah,an 8.5 guy.

Look,if I was marrying the wrong person

and the right person was out there and knew it,

I'd want that person to come down to

my dermatology office and tell me so.

In that scenario,

I'm not interfering,I'm a happy ending.

Happy ending.

Look,I have to go down there.

I don't know what's gonna

happen when I get there,

but I've got to give it a shot.

All right,see you later.

Happy hunting.

Wait, where are you guys going?

Don't you want to stay and see the cock-a-mouse?

Yeah, we're gonna go make some crop circles.

-oh, my god-holy crap buckets.

We got it. What do we do with it?

Calm down. I have a plan.

I told my friend sadip about it.

He wants to show it to the

columbia biology department.

-But it has to be alive.-Wait,no,no!

They'll do lab experiments on it.

That's so mean.

Shouldn't we just beat it to death with a bat?

Hello again.

I'm glad you came down.

I would prefer to say this to you in person.

Go ahead,sarah.

You can tell me anything.

You have a basal cell carcinoma.

-Anything else? - Your mole.

The biopsy came back.

It's not life-threatening,

but we should excise the rest of it.

Wait, then you're still getting married?

Of course I'm still getting married.

But we're a 9.6.

-Excuse me?-Okay.

I went to love solutions,

and I saw on ellen pierce's computer,

that you and I are a 9.6.

Your fiancé is only an 8.5.

You looked at my file?

I had to. You're my only match.

Aren't you even a little curious?

The woman who set you up with your fiancé,

thinks we're a better match.

I am getting married on saturday.

- Ted -Summer breeze... -ted.

Look,don't you think

you're being a little impulsive marrying

a guy you just met a few months ago?

Don't you think it's a little impulsive for you

to proposition an engaged woman

you don't even know?

See? We're both impulsive.

We're perfect for each other.

Ted,just calm down.

Calm down?! You're my only match.

God, there was a computer

and there were eight fish in a sea

full of lesbians and...

okay, ted, ted.

Do you honestly believe,deep down,

that there is no one else out there for you

just because some computer says so?

I didn't used to.

But there was math,I got confused.

Love isn't a science.

You can't calculate a feeling.

When you fall in love with someone,

an 8.5 equals a perfect ten.

You're right.

If this thing is what you say it is,

it could be huge for my career.

Brace yourself,dude.

This is gonna blow your mind hole.

You bastard. I actually got excited about this.

-What? -It's empty.

Wait,but if it's not here, that means... lily.

- Robin! -Robin! -What?

oh,god. It's real.

No,is it? Do something.

what the hell was that?

You trying to get it drunk?

It was the only thing I could think of.

Lily! Thank god.

lily,I love you.

Robin,open up the window!

open the window!

Ah!it can fly.

Wow. Wow. Wow. Be free, mutant beast.

I'll miss this private war of ours.

I grew to admire your tenacious...

holy mother of god,

it's headed this way!

hi,ellen.

I think I want my money back.

I'm a failure. I'm all washed up.

I tried everything, ted.

I widened the search parameters.

I tweaked the program.

Last night I stood out on the street

for five hours showing your photo

to random pedestrians.

No takers.

Although this transvestite hooker said

he/she would do you for half price

because you kind of look like john cusack

and his/her favorite movie was say anything.

Come on,ellen.

I mean,a pint of ice cream,

isn't that a bit cliché?

It's for the bourbon.

This isn't hopeless.

You're gonna find someone for me.

No,I won'T.

You're gonna die alone.

I'm not gonna die alone.

Look at me.

I'm bright,I'm attractive.

You just got to get back out there

and keep looking.

No,you're never gonna find anybody.

And every year you're just getting older

and it's getting harder and harder.

You're being ridiculous.

I'm gonna be up on that wall one of these days.

-No,you won't! -Yes,I will!

How do you know?

I don't know,but I believe.

Hell,if a cockroach and a mouse

can find love in this crazy city,

then,damn it,so can I.

You're losing me.

The point is,

something good's gonna happen to me.

Maybe your computer will help,

maybe it won't, but it'll happen.

So I should keep looking?

Of course you should.

And now, you're gonna do it for free.

S01E08 The Duel

Kids, there are many buildings in new york city.

Thousands of apartments,

millions of stories.

And even though it's been decades and someone else lives there now,

there's one apartment in particular that will always be our apartment.

I have so many great memories of that place.

Marshall playing video games.

Lily painting on the fire escape.

Sorry, mr. Matson.

And me making the coffee.

I had this coffee pot

it was probably 50 years old at the time,

and it made truly terrible coffee.

We called it shocky.

-Plugging in. -Saving game.

I loved every last detail of that place,

right down to the incredibly tacky swords we hung on the wall.

I never wanted any of it to change.

But that's not how life works.

You guys will never believe what just happened to us.

I don't even believe it myself.

We were in queens, and we decided to stop by my apartment.

Wait, her apartment? I thought aunt lily lived with you and uncle Marshall.

I could see how you would think that,

but I have to have my own place. It's an independence thing.

When was the last time you were there?

Three months ago.

What? It's like fat pants.

You hope you never have to use them, but you're glad to know they're there.

-What the hell? -What?

This is my apartment.

-Where? -Right here.

What the hell?

Lily, this is a chinese restaurant.

No, no, this was my apartment.

My dresser was right...

that's my dresser!

And this is my closet.

And I spilled nail polh there. There's the stain.

Hi. How many?

Lily Lily.

Yes. You know me?

Yeah. From your homecoming picture.

You're much prettier in person.

Yeah,I know, the bangs were a mistake.

Where's my stuff?!

Oh,it's all in the back.

We could wrap it up for you. You want it to go?

This is my apartment.

Not anymore.

No way. You're making this up.

Yeah, the building would have had to give you some kind of notice.

They sent you a notice about this.

-When? -Three months ago.

And here's your mail. Minus magazines.

Well,still legally, they can't just toss you out on the street. You have a lease.

Okay,so I didn't have a written lease as such,but go ask my landlady, mrs. Conroy.

She may be 98 years old,but she's still...

she's dead,isn't she?

Never even saw the bus.

My apartment is a chinese restaurant.

What am I gonna do?

Come live with us.

Really? Of course.

You sure about this, ted?

Yeah. I mean,you basically live here anyway.

It's not like it'll change anything.

No,it's like it will change everything.

Oh, ted,you are so screwed.

What are you talking about?

And why is that girl checking you out?

Because I look good.

Now,focus. You and Marshall are roommates.

You have an amazing apartment. Marshall and lily just got engaged.

Yeah,so?

So,you're not still gonna be his roommate when he gets married,are you?

Someone's gonna move out. So who's it gonna be?

Come on,Barney,I'm sure they've talked about who gets the apartment.

You've talked about who gets the apartment,right?

Yeah, we've talked about it.

So when lily and I get married, who's gonna get the apartment?

Oh, that's a tough one.

You know who I think could handle a problem like that? Who?

Future Ted and future Marshall.

Totally. Let's let those guys handle it.

Damn it,past Ted.

You blew it,dude.

Now that lily's there,it's a whole new dynamic.

They're edging you out.

That's crazy.

They're not edging me out. Marshall's my best friend.

one of my best friends.

He wouldn't do that to me.

Just keep your eyes open, that's all I'm saying, teddy.

Little things are gonna be changing around that apartment.

Come on,Barney,you're just being paranoid.

Okay,seriously, what is this girl's deal?

-I'm sort of on a date with her. -What?

I found her online.

I'm tired of the whole bar scene, the one-night hookups.

I'm looking for a soul mate.

Someone who I can love and cuddle.

Or so it says in my profile.

but this girl...

she wants the same stuff.And it's...

it's bumming me out.

-All right, ted,call me from the hospital. -All right.

You're gonna the hospital?

No. See,he's gonna go back over there,and I'm gonna call him.

He's gonna pretend it's an emergency call from a family member at the hospital.

Oh,lord,fake emergency? That is the lamest, most pathetic cop-out in the book.

-I expect more from you,Barney. -Well,stay tuned.

I'm working on some stuff.

But in the meantime, wish me luck.

So,are you gonna talk to Marshall?

He's gonna want the apartment,I'm gonna want the apartment.

It's gonna lead to an argument. So.no.

Hmm, that's real healthy.

So when a serious issue comes up,your response is just to avoid it?

I should really make this call.

Whoo,can I do it?

Hello.

Hi, there... sexy.

Hello,aunt cathy. What's up?

Oh,nothing.

Just sitting here thinking about you,hot stuff.

An accident?

Ll,is uncle rudy gonna be okay?

Aunt cathy's got an itch that only you can scratch,big boy.

Oh,god.Why did he think he could build his own helicopter?

Oh,come on,daddy,break me off a piece of that white chocolate.

Well,if he needs a transplant,he can have mine.

I'll be right there.

You know... I...

see you guys later.

Put it on my check.

Ah, this will be nice. The three of us living together.

I think it's a good setup.

Man, this coffee's great.

It's really great.

Too great.

What happened to shocky?

What's this?

My coffeemaker from my apartment.

It makes great coffee,right?

Yeah,definitely.

I mean,so does shocky.

Really? I always thought shocky's coffee tasted kind of rusty.

Yeah,no,it did. I mean,I kind of liked the rusty taste.

I'm used to it,I don't know.

Also,lily's coffeemaker doesn't,you know,

shock people.

No,it's just... you got to admit that shock, that... wakes you up in the morning.

You know what else wakes you up in the morning? Coffee.

That's great. You're right.

Roomies. I love it.

They're edging me out. They're totally edging me out.

I didn't believe it,but you're right.Told you.

That lily-- she's a shrewd one.

Yeah,she got you a nice new coffeemaker-- how dare she.

It's not just the coffeemaker.

Done. The painting's done.

-That is great. -nice

Where do you want to hang it?

I don't know. Uh...

over the piano?

Yeah, that would be a good place for it.

Too bad the swords are there. We kind of love those swords.

Well, those swords have been up there a long time.

I know,right? I'd really miss them, too.

So, maybe Marshall's room.

Okay.

He was gonna take the swords down.

Can you believe that?

Ted, why don't you just talk to him. He's your best friend.

one of your best friends.

The point is, maybe it's time for some healthy communication.

Healthy communication? That's the worst idea ever.

Look, you held off their first advance. That's good.

Now it's time to counterstrike.

Well, what am I supposed to do?

You got to mark your territory.

And I don't mean missing the toilet.

You've got to do something big.

-What, -like buy a new sofa? -Bigger.

Katie's here.

Okay, real quick... last night, epiphany--

I realized what the world of dating needs.

Ready? A lemon law.

A lemon law like for cars?

Exactly.

From the moment the date begins, you have five minutes to decide whether you're gonna commit to an entire evening.

And if you don't, it's no hard feelings. Just, "good night.

Thanks for playing. See you never.

" Huh? Huh? The lemon law-- it's gonna be a thing.

Possibly, starting right now.

Barney Hi,katie. Barney.

Hi. It's good to finally meet you.

Hmm,yeah. Katie,you are about to be a part of history.

Tell your friends.

It's gonna be a thing.

Man, ted's been acting weird.

He started labeling all his food.

He even carved "ted" into that block of cheese.

Yeah. Well,now it's ed'S.

I think he's not cool with me moving in.

No, that's not it.

You've basically lived here all along.

Ted loves you.

So what's he pmsing about?

I don't know.

But when he's ready to talk to me about it,he'll come and talk to me about it.

Are you kidding? You guys never talk about anything.

he'll just let it fester under the surface until he doesn't something big and passive-aggressive.

You clearly don't know ted.

Delivery for ted mosby.

Your english phone booth arrived.

Oh,awesome! It's great,right?

Yeah,I guess I'm just not sure if lily's gonna like it.

Well,I like it,so I'm just gonna keep it right here,

if that's cool.

Of course.

I mean, we all live here,so...

we should all be able to have things the way we want them.

Exactly.

Great. Terrific.

You like the phone booth,it stays.

I like this painting...

so I'm just gonna hang it...

right here on the wall.

Mm. Oh. So it's like that,is it?

Oh,hello,governor.

Oh,it's like that, isn't it? Cheerio.

Yeah,it's like that.

I want this apartment.

Well,I want it, too.

You're a jerk.

No,I'm a visionary.

Lemon law! It's gonna be a thing.

For the record,your little lemon law is a symbol of everything that's wrong with our no-attention-

span society.

No. Wrong. Lemon law's awesome.

It takes longer than five minutes to really get to know someone.

You keep giving up on people so quickly. You could miss out on something great.

Okay,you're on a blind date.

Sitting across from the table is... that guy.

You really think it'll take more than five minutes to realize there will be no date number two?

Yes,I do.

For all I know, that guy's my soul mate.

Oh... bad move,scherbotsky.

Hi. Have you met robin?

-Hi. -Hi.

All right,Marshall, we're deciding right now who gets this apartment.

May lead to an argument,

but we're settling this.

-Or we could flip a coin. -Yeah,let's flip a coin.

Flip it. Okay.

-I'm flipping it. Here I go. -Flip it.

-Okay,here I go. -Flip it.

I'm flipping.

But before I do,I just want to say something.

You didn't even want to move in here in the first place.

You said a pre-war building was bad for your allergies.

That was five years ago.

Now you can get prescription-level antihistamines over the counter.

Oh,snap. What else you got?

Okay,I'm flipping. Heads or tails?

-You don't need two rooms. -Heads or tails,Marshall.

Like you need two rooms.

We might be starting a family soon.

Oh,no,you're not.

There's no way you're having a baby while you're still in law school.

It's gonna be at least three years.

It could be sooner. We're not that careful with our birth control.

Two-zip.

Oh,come on! You know damn well,I move out, that room's going unused.

Oh,and I suppose you'll get a new roommate. who's it gonna be,Barney?

You know he cooks naked.

Yeah, well,at least Barney wouldn't take the swords down.

We were bros!

These swords represent our bro-hood.

And you took them down to make room for your fiancée's stupid painting?

My fiancée? Suddenly she's "my fiancée"?

Lily's a part of who I am.

Anif you're such a bro,she's a part of who you are, too.

She's a bro by extension.

Marshall I deserve this apartment, marsall.

No more than I do.

Great. So let's flip for it.

Flip it. !

So, is this how we're deciding who gets the apartment?

I guess so.

How are we doing this exactly?

Is this,like, to the death?

We shod probably figure that out.

He's okay,he's okay.

Can I observe something?

That this is kind of awesome?

Totally.

-I can't believe we didn't do this before. -I know.

Thank you.

I can't believe this.

I'm sitting here with a beautiful woman I just met eating at my favorite restaurant.

Sweet.

It's a nice place.

It's good to know the future has ribs.

In the future, food will most likely be served in gel cap form.

Plus, cows will probably have died out by then.

Or be our leaders.

-Hello. -H-h-h-h-hey.

Time's running out, scherbotsky.

Last once for the lemon law.

- 4:56, 4:57, 4:58... -Leave me alone. -4:56, 4:57, 4:58...

we're only just getting to know each other.

Say I'm right and this could all be over.

This could be your call from the hospital.

let me guess-- there's been a crazy accident and you have to go.

No, I would never do that.

I don't want to go anywhere.

I'm all yours.

Look, if you're a hooker, I don't have a lot of money...

-oh, that was awesome. -I know.

Do it again.

Okay. But this time jump up and I'll swipe your legs.

look... here's why I should get the place.

You and lily, you get to be married.

What do I get, right?

I get to be unmarried, alone, minus two roommates.

And on top of that,I have to be homeless.

Does that seem fair?

Oh,boo-freakin'-hoo.

What?!

Woe is me.

"I'm not married yet. My ovaries are shrinking."

Ted! If you wanted to be married by now,you would be,but you're not.

And you know why? Because you're irrationally picky.

You're easily distracted and you're utterly anhedonic.

-"Anhedonic"? -Anhedonic.

It means you can't enjoy anytng.

The hell I can't.

-I'm enjoying this. -I know. This rules!

I'm sorry I took those swords down.

Dude, that's okay.

It lead to this totally rad swordfight,didn't it?

Yeah,it did.

you remember when we first got these swords?

It was the day we moved in.

Congratulations,Marshall, we live in an apartment with swords on the wall.

List of lifelong dreams,you're now half as long.

Crap,I'm missing one of the screws for this table.

Just use this wood glue.

It'll hold.

Oh god, I'll be right there.

Kevin,I'm so sorry. I have to go.

My friend's been stabbed with a sword.

Hab slosi' quch! Hab slosi' quch!

It's a klingon insult. You have no honor.

You know,if you felt this way,you could've just been upfront.

No,I swear, that was a real call. I just...

oh,forget it.

I stabbed lily.

I stabbed my fiancée.

Come on,Marshall,

do you really think she's still your fiancée?

I'm kidding.

Hey,I think you guys should have the apartment.

But you fought so bravely for it.

I wasn't fighting for the apartment,I was fighting for...

I don't know... for everything to stay the way it is.

But I'm not gonna get that,so...

seriously, take the place,it's yours.

Is she okay?

They're just patching her up. She's gonna be fine.

So get this: I was on a date with this girl,jackie...

what? You said she's fine.

So anyway,I was on a date with this girl,jackie... wow,jackie,you make a really great first impression.

wow,jackie,ou make a really great first impression.

I have a feeling that tonight you might end up being jackie...

Yeah. I'm sorry,I'm gonna have to lemon law you.

It's out there. It's a thing.

The lemon law is a thing!

Damn,I should've called it Barney's law.

-But you totally... -just let him have this one.

All set.

She said she'd like to see the knights of the poorly constructed roundtable?

That's us.

A swordfight?

Sorry,lily.

On monday,I'm gonna have to tell my kindergarten class,

who I teach not to run with scissors,

that my fiancée ran me through with a frickin' broadsword.

Well,just to be fair,it didn't go all the way through.

I'm sorry,is this a discussion of the degree to which you stabbed me?

You're right.

I'm sorry.

We were fighting to see who gets the apartment, and I won.

Uh, you didn't win.

I... uh... ...gave it to you.

-You know what...? -Wait, wait, wait.

I don't want that apartment.

It's a boy apartment.

It's... full of swords and video games and...

kind of smells like dude.

I mean, it's fine for now, but when we get married,

I want to start a new life with you... in a new place.

Gonna miss the old place.

I will, too.

But we're not gonna get married for, like, a year.

Yeah, that's future Marshall's problem.

Let that guy deal with it.

Totally.

Maybe it's the massive blood loss talking, but I'm starving.

Let's go get some dinner.

I know just the place.

Chinese restaurant. I still don't believe it.

I told you.

Hey,a toast. Life is full of changes.

One day you have an apartment, the next day it's a house of dumplings.

But the important stuff doesn't change.

To the important stuff.

Here,here. Cheers. Cheers.

And to the lemon law.

Self click.

And by the way,I bought these glasses.

Bought them at ikea.

These are my glasses!

I love this song. I haven't heard this in forever.

And I'm pretty sure this is a mix tape you made me in sophomore year.

Yeah,right.

Lily,your apartment makes the best shanghai dumplings.

I love you,lily pad. Happy valentine's day 1998.

How I met your mother Season 01 Episode 08 How I met your mother Season 01 Episode 08

S01E09 Belly Full of Turkey

how i met your mother Season 1 Episode 9

Kids, this is a thanksgiving story.

Thanksgiving in New York is a wonderful time.

It's a time for giving of yourself,

for thinking of your fellow man.

A time when the unforgiving city

becomes a little kinder.

Well,I just ralphed.

How much did you guys drink last night?

Not how much... what?

The thankstini.

A fun and delicious

new novelty drink I invented.

Cranberry juice,

potato vodka,and a bouillon cube.

Tastes just like a turkey dinner.

Mmm,it's like thanksgiving in my mouth!

You want a good holiday drink,

try his kwanzaapolitan.

the shuttle's here!

He hasn't been back home

to Minnesota since christmas.

He's a little excited. Lily,

we're holding up the shuttle.

--Do you have everything you need --toothbrush,

pajamas,underpants? Underpants!

So,lil... Marshall's family.

Whole weekend with the future in-laws. You excited?

Yeah,no,it'll be fun.

Lily,you just said,"yeah,no."

Did I?No.

I-I love Marshall's family .

But yeah,no,it'll be great.

You just did it again.

Yeah,no,shut up.

So you're not going home for thanksgiving?

No,I have to work on friday. You?

I'm Canadian,remember?

We celebrate thanksgiving in October.

Oh,right,I forgot.You guys are weird.

You pronounce the word "out," "oat."

You guys are the world's leader in handgun violence,

your healthcare system is bankrupt,
and your country is deeply divided on
almost every important issue.

Your cops are called "mounties."

So probably hanging out with Barney, then?

No. Barney's got his own thanksgiving tradition.

Thanksgiving in a strip club.

Who's in?

The lusty leopard has a surprisingly good thanksgiving buffet.

Plus they do this thing: Heather dresses up as a pilgrim,

and Misty dresses up as an Indian,

and they share a meal together.

Oh, Barney.

I'm sorry... native American.

I think I'm gonna ahomeless shelter, serve food.

That's awesome!

Yeah, I though I'd just spend the day giving back, you know?

Doing some good.

Canceling out Barney.

Exactly.

Where are all my underpants!

Did you check your suitcase?

Let's go!

and go they went...

all the way to St.

Cloud,minnesota,Marshall's hometown.

And as lily stepped into

her fiance's boyhood home,

she received a big welcome.

Hello, we're home! Hello... hey...

a very big welcome.

You see,at six-foot-four,

Marshall was the runt

of the Eriksen clan.

Wow,I forgot how tall you guys are.

Ere's my almost daughter-in-law?

Here I am!

Oh... oh,you got yourself a great little bride here,son.

All right,now. No fartin' around!

Put your skates and your pads on,boys!

Game on in five minutes!

Yeah,all right. Oh,you're gonna play hockey?

With a basketball?

Well,it's sort of a combination of the two.

We call it basice-ball.

We invented it.

It's the most dangerousand awesome sport in the world.

Bask-ice-ball?

Not ice-ketball?

Ice-ketball?

That just sounds weird.

It's bask-ice-ball,okay?

And I'm the best.

You wish.

Well,maybe that'sjust 'cause you haven't seen me play.

Oh... I don't know,honey.

It's not really a sport for a girl.

Well, that's funny, because your brother throws like a girl.

Oh... marcus!

This is gonna be great.

I know.

I'm so psyched we did this.

Look at all these people,

giving up their thanksgiving to help their fellow man.

These have got to be the best people in New York.

...To grandmother's house... excuse me,guys.

Coming through.

Barney? Barney?

Well,hi guys.

What are you doing here?

Oh,just the lord's work.

But you're Satan.

Guys,okay,look.

I don't advertise it,but I volunteer here.

I think it's important to help the less fortunate.

I'm the Angelina Jolie of incredibly hot guys.

This is a joke,right?

You don't actually volunteer here.

Barney, we need you out front.

There's a logjam on the stuffing line.

Can you show them how it's done?

I'm on it.

Wait,so this is real?

Barney does this?

Every Sunday,all year long.

He's our best volunteer.

That's 'cause I was trained by the best,Kendall.

Anyway, we're psyched to be here,Kendall.

What do you need us to do?

Uh,go home. We're full.

What?

We're volunteers.We're unpaid help.

Can you ever really have enough unpaid help?

On the biggest volunteer day of the year?

Yeah,you can.

Come on, we just want to help out.

Kendall, they're cool.

Fine,but I'm not promising anything.

Wait here We'll let you know if we need you,

Okay, well,I'd better get back out there.

There's a lot of food to give out.

And a lot of smiles.

Oh,I almost forgot.

I know it's early,but...you are a future mrs.Eriksen.

Thank you!

Well,it'll go great with me,

uh... I just love it.

Okay,lily, we're putting you on salad duty.

Oh,I make this great frisee and endive salad

with a coriander-lime vinaigrette.

But this is an American holiday.

Lily,now that you're gonna be a mrs.Eriksen,

I'm gonna let you in on a secret recipe:

The Eriksen family seven-layer salad.

Seven-layer salad?

"Six cups of mayonnaise"?

That can't be right.

Oh,no,dear. 16 cups.

Mayo's in that cabinet.

Oh,my god.

There is some serious bask-ice-ball going on out there.

Dad totally nailed marcus in the face with a snowball,

which is a foul,

'cause you only get one snowball per possession,

so I nailed him in the shin with

my skate and I totally dunked it!

Yeah,you were sitting pretty,

till I whacked you with that mallet.

Hey,gorgeous.

You having fun?

Yeah,but... but I kind of miss you.

Could you stay in here for a little bit?

Yeah,yeah,yeah,no problem. It's halftime.

Oh,halftime's over!Get your butts out here!Come on.

And I hope you like the taste of skate,dorko!

Go. Thanks,baby.

Aw, isn't this great?

Can't you see why

everyone from my high school stays in this town?

Hey,Marvin,you're the dorko,dorko.

Man,it's amazing out there.

I've done so much good today,

I've got like a soul boner.

Man, the way the faces of the less fortunate

light up when you give them a hot,nutritious meal.

Is there a better feeling on earth?

Yesterday you said the best feeling on earth was

getting your toes sucked.

Then you requested a high-five with your foot.

Hey,Barn, what do you say you let us sub in for you,

scoop stuffing for a little bit?

You want to scoop stuffing your first day out?

Hello?NFL? Can I be quarterback this sunday? Dude.

Okay,I finished the gummi bear layer of the... salad.

What's next?

Potato chips.Of course.

So,lily...

when are you gonna start thinking about having a baby?

Baby?

Uh,you know,I hadn't really thought about it.At all.

Actually,aunt lily was lying.

It was all she'd been thinking about.

You see,

remember when she said... well,I just ralphed...

At that point,

she was five days late.

This was day six.

Yeah,I mean,I'm waytoo young to have a baby,right?

Oh,are you kidding?

I was younger than you when I had Marcus.

Beautiful 15-pound boy.

Not much bigger than this turkey right here.

Oh,my.

now,if lily was already uneasy about joining

the Eriksen family,

imagine how she felt about possibly having

a 15-pound Eriksen growing inside of her.

That's a big baby,Judy.

The doctor thought he was twins.

Twins! Twins!

This is crazy!

When did it get so hard to do charity work?

I do charity work all the time.

Remember when I said I'd find you a girlfriend?

Delightful.

How's that little project coming along anyway?

I'm working on it.

I'm gonna introduce you to that girl you've been staring at.

What?That's crazy,

I haven't been staring at any girl...

have you met Ted?

Hi.I'm the aforementioned Ted.

And this is... um,gone.

I'm Amanda.

Hi.

So,uh, what do you do here, ted?

Well,I' been... um,nothing. I do nothing.

Well,if you want to do something,

you and your girlfriend can help

sort through these donations.

Oh,um,I'm not his girlfriend.

I used to be,but,um,

I just wasn't enough woman for Ted emotionally or sexually.

Oh,my god.

So,Amanda... what do you need us to do?

Okay, this is important.

Go through all these boxes of food donations,

take out the really good stuff, and put it into this box.

Got it.

Consider it sorted.

Hey, we're in business.

Hey,Barney's not gonna get all the glory today.

Let's start with this one.

Yeah.

Amen.

Amen.

Look who came to say good night.

It's little Martin. Three months old.

Months?

Three months.

He's been drinking his milk.

and she's already pregnant again?

Well, that's 'cause those Eriksen boys can swim.

They've got two tails and a drill bit for head.

Dad, you're embarrassing me!

Oh, don't worry about it, son, she's cool.

She's gonna be an Eriksen.

Yeah. Well, well, not literally,

'cause, you know, I'm keeping my name.

But... the apron.

Well, we haven't actually decided anything yet, so we're...

No, I've decided and I'm keeping my own name.

But Eriksen is a great last name.

People know the Eriksens.

Well, sure, in St. Cloud,

but our kids aren't gonna be growing up in St. Cloud. Right, baby?

Well, why not St. Cloud?

I mean, I loved growing up in St. Cloud.

St. Cloud is a great place to have a childhood.

Well, so is New York.

What? It is.

And we grew up just fine.

And we grew to the proper size and then we stopped.

Hey,Amanda, what's this box for?

Oh, that's for me.

You can put it in my car.

In your car,um,and then you'll take it...Home?

Yeah, we get so much extra food,

no one can eat it all.

Ooh, truffle oil.Score!

People donated this food

thinking it was gonna feed the hungry.

I know.

And I'm starving.

But,Marshall,you love New York.

Yes,I do,but you always said that when we have kids,

you wanted to move out of Manhattan.

Yeah, to Brooklyn.

Why are we even talking about this?

This is like way down the road.

But lily knew"way down the road"

might not be so far down the road.

I need to go to the restroom.

Lily, the restroom's the other way.

So she literally headed down the road.

Lily? Lily! lily?lily!

So, wait. Not only have you not done any good for anyone today,

you're actually helping someone

steal from the homeless?

You know, ted,it's called thanksgiving,

not thankstaking,damn.

Barney,you needed me to sign your time sheet,right?

Oh,yeah,right.Thanks.

Barney Barney.

Yeah, what's up?

You have a time sheet?

No one else has a time sheet.

Yeah. So?

All right,let me see that.

That's my private,personal business!

Court-mandated community service?

Oh my god,you're on probation?

What did you do?

That's my private,personal business.

I was unfairly punished

because the wall belonged to the judge's church.

You peed on a church?

I peed in an alley,

which happened to have a church,

which I did not see because I was drunk.

Oh,you are evil.

Ah,all's right with the world again.

Okay,fine,so a judge is making me do this.

But I'm still doing it.

And kicking ass at it,btw.

When's the last time either of you did something good,huh?

Kendall Kendall.

Ah,Kendall.

Amanda is stealing portabello

mushrooms from homeless people.

Amanda Amanda.

I called dibs on the portabello mushrooms.

Those are for the hungry.

I know. And I'm starving.

Those are good mushrooms.

Mushrooms.Mushrooms.

Portabello mushrooms for everyone.

Take them and run!

They're very expensive.

Happy thanksgiving.

"Happy thanksgiving." Huh.

As in "check out the chick buying the knock-up test,everybody.

Wonder what must be going through her head?

Yeah, well,since you asked,

a family of mayonnaise-guzzling giants is trying to

suck me into their suburban nightmare,

and there's a solid chance that

I have an Eriksen the size of a 15-pound

turkey growing inside of me!

Oh,you know the Eriksens?

You're Marshall's fiancée.

Fantastic.

So nice to meet you.

You are taller than described.

Look,I'm sorry I just yelled at you.

You mind if I use your bathroom?

Don't have one.

What do you do when you have to...?

I hold it.

you can't fire a volunteer.

Apparently you can.

And his two non- mushroom-throwing friends.

I can't believe I told

Kendall you guys were cool.

I have 40 hours left on

my community service

and now I've gotta spend it

spearing trash on a freakin' median strip.

Volunteer of the year!!

I'm sorry.

I'm sorry,okay?

Look,if there's anything I can do to make it up to you

just tell me.

I'll-I'll do it.

Ted,I'm glad you asked.

Domo arrigato,mr. Roboto Domo arrigato,mr. Roboto

domo... domo domo arrigato,mr.Roboto domo... domo domo arrigato,mr.Roboto

surprisingly good.

Right?I told you so.

Public urination.

Who gets arrested for public urination?

Lily's been arrested.

Oh,dear.What for?.

Public urination.

Thanks,pete.

No problemo,Marsh.

You all right?

No.

I embarrassed myself in front of your family,

and now I'm celebrating thanksgiving in

probably the most depressing place ever.

Domarrigato,mr.Roboto Domarrigato,mr.Roboto

well,I'm glad that you're safe.

Hey, weird question.

Why did you drive three miles down route 23 and

take a pee behind a convenience store?

Okay,I'll tell you,

but before I do,

promise me that we are not gonna move to

St.Cloud,Minnesota. Promise.

I'm not suggesting that we move here tomorrow,

I'm just...promise.

Why do you want me to promise you that?

Because.I don't fit in here.

I'm not eight feet tall,

and I don't think you could call it

a salad if it has funyuns in it.

I'm funyuns.

And mayonnaise and gummi bears

and bask-ice-ball,

and I love St.Cloud.

And,yes,

there is a part of me that would like to move here someday,

and why are we having this discussion

in a jail cell on thanksgiving?

Okay,personal effects. One wallet.

One cell phone. One... pregnancy test.

Pete arrested me before I could look at it.

Whoa.

Yeah.

Lily, we can't let our kids play bask-ice-ball.

Bask-ice-ball is really dangerous.

Yeah, what are the rules to that game,anyway?

There are no rules.

We just wail on each other.

Look,I don't want to be exactly like my family.

And don't take this the wrong way,
but I don't want to be exactly
like your family either.
We'll be our own family.
And we'll find our own way to
freak out the people our kids bring home
Great,now I'm crying. Look.
We may have some really big decisions
to make in about ten seconds.
But right now,I don't care
where our kids grow up.
As long as they have you for a father.
Gosh,I hope you're the father.
Just a little joke to lighten up the mood.
What does it say?
I'm afraid to look.
It's negative!
Thank god. Oh, thank god.
And,hey!
Ted Ted.
Are you listening?
You're a good guy.

Want to know why I have to work tomorrow?

My firm's designing

an executive lounge for tobacco company.

In the fight against cancer,

I'm on the side of cancer.

Okay, ted,I found a way for you to help someone.

To do some good.

This is Walter. Walter is homeless.

And Walter would like a lap dance.

Are you joking?

I never joke about the

sublime art of burlesque entertainment.

No,Barney, that's insane.

Sir, would you like me to buy you

a ticket to the buffet?

No,I'm stuffed.

Just a lap dance will be fine.

Ted, walter's been to three shelter dinners.

You know where he hasn't been?

To heaven with Samantha.

Look,it's the one chance you've

had all day to help someone in need.

Now,buy this man a lap dance.

You said you wanted to see

the look of joy in someone's eyes.

You know,I don't think I'm gonna watch.

Here you go, walter.

Happy thanksgiving.

Thank you so much.

No,really.

Thank you.

Happy thanksgiving,guys.

Thanksgiving in November.

Weird.

So, that was Thanksgiving 2005

To be honest, it didn't go great,

But life has plenty of good parts

It's the rough parts that make you thankful you have people to share it with

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LOVE -==The Words of Love for My Dear Baby==-

how i met your mother Season 1 Episode 9

Hey.I saw what you did for that guy.

It was really sweet.

Oh... do you want a dance?

Uh,no, thanks.

Do you want some yams?

No, thanks.

I'm Amber.

I'm Ted.

Actually... I'm Tracy.

Still Ted.

And that,kids,is the

true story of how I met your mother.

What?! What?!

I'm kidding.

S01E10 The Pineapple Incident

Now I remember a lot of stories from back in the days

before I met your mother.

But there's one story I don't remember.

Uncle Marshall still refers to

it as "the pineapple incident."

The night started like any other.

We were downstairs at the bar.

Hey, it's on the house.

it's my own concoction.

I call it the red dragon.

All: Thanks! That was really sweet.

We're not really doing shots,are we?

I hope not. No,no,no.

these look kind of like blood.

Okay,I know that you'veall dismissed this theory before.

But is there any chance that Carl is a vampire?

no,you guys,I'm serious.Think about it.

He always wears black.

We never see him in the daylight,only after dark.

Oh,my god.

That does describe a vampire...or, you know, a bartender.

Well, I should go get dressed.

Where you going, buddy? Hot date?

I'll say. She's going out with a billionaire.

I told you not to call him that.

Wait, you're really going out with a billionaire?

He's not a billionaire.

He's a hundred-millionaire.

Why do people always round up?

So, uh, where's Thurston Howell taking you?

A charity dinner.

Yeah, \$2,000 a plate.

\$1,500. Stop rounding up.

And it's for third world hunger.

You gonna put out?

What? There's only one reason

he's taking her to this dinner,

and it's not so little Mu Tu

can get his malaria pills.

I think my soul just threw up a little bit.

Well, I'm gonna be late.

You guys have fun.

-Bye. See ya.-Bye.See ya.

You okay?

Sure. Why?

Oh,I don't know.

Girl of your dreams dating a billionaire.

Okay,first of all,hundred-millionaire.

And second,she's not the girl of my dream.

we're just friends.

Look,it would not be smart if we got together.

I mean,I'm looking to settle down,

she's looking for...

wha...? You done? Great.

Check out table number four.

See that little hottie on the end?

She's short,but has an ample bosom.

I love it. She's,like,half boob.

Let's go.

Yeah,and say what?

What's our big opening line?

I... uh... daddy's home.

Daddy's home?

Yeah.

Okay,you want us to go over there right now

and say to those girls,"daddy's home"?

Really think about that,Barney.

Hmm. Yeah,I think it's pretty solid.

Okay, think about this.

Is there even a single item

on the menu that has garlic in it?

Garlic fries.

Okay, well,I'll get back to you.

Oh,daddy's back.

See,if you'd taken a moment to think about that...

then daddy wouldn't have gotten this

seven-digit father's day card from Amy.

Ah. That worked?

I hate the world.

Ted,your problem isall you do is think, think, think.

I'm teaching you how to do,do,do.

do-do Doo-doo.

Totally.

So I think a lot.

I happen to have a very powerful brain.

It can't be helped.

Oh,yes,it can.

Interesting.

Ted,I believe you and I met for a reason.

It's like the universe was saying,"hey,Barney,

"there's this dude-- he's pretty cool

but it's your job to make him awesome."

Your brain screws you up, ted.

It gets in the way.

It happened with Robin,

it happened with half boob,

and it's gonna keep onhappening until you power down

that bucket of neuroses inebriation-style.

So, what,you want me to do a shot?

Oh,no. I want you to do five shots.

Ooh.Ooh. More interesting.

Barney,I think you've officially...

no,don't think. Do.

Ted,he's right: You overthink.

Maybe you should overdrink.

Drink,drink... drink, drink,drink... drin drink,drink...

uh,Lily, will you tell theseguys how stupid they're being?

Guys,you are being immature and moronic,

.....and drink,drink... oh!

Drink,drink,ink... drink,drink,drink...

Let me tell you something about this brain,okay?

Mere alcohol cannot stop this brain.

Drink,drink... I love it!

I love it! I love it!

This brain,dear mortals,is no ordinary brain.

Drink,drink... this is a super brain.

this brain is unstoppable.

This brain...

and that's all I remember.

Except for a few other hazy memories.

But really, the next thing I remember

was waking up the following morning,

so there were some unanswered questions.

How much did I drink?

How did I sprain my ankle?

Who was this girl in my bed?

There's our rock star.

Okay,uh... what the hell happened last night?

You really don't remember,superbrain?

So uncle Marshall and aunt Lilly filled me in.

And how did you guys like the shots?

I drank all five,bitch.

I love drunk Ted.

Marshall thinks you're vampire.

all right,if he pukes,

one of you guys cleans it up.

No dibs.

Oh. No D... damn it! Yes.

How quickly you I forget.

I haven't puked since high school.

I am vomit-free since 93.

Vomit-free since 93. That's funny.I'm funny!

Who are you calling?

Robin Robin.

Oh,bad idea jeans.

No,no,it's a great idea.

That's the whole point of getting drunk.

You do things you'd never do if you were sober.

Says every girl you've ever slept with.Say what?

Hello,Robin.It's Ted.

Oh,hi, ted.

Hello,Robin. It's Ted.

Hi, ted. Sounds like you're having fun.

Robin,have I ever told you that

I am vomit-free since 93?

Listen, ted,I can't really talk right... 93?

Dude, that's impressive.

Robin,I don't say this enough,

but you're a great woman,and a great reporter.

You should be on 60 minutes.

You should be one of the minutes.

That's sweet... and odd.

But I'm kind of on a date right now.

Yeah,and I disagree with Barney.

Just cause this guy's spending a lot of money

doesn't mean you have to put out.

Take it slow,Robin.

Take it slow.

Slow... bye, ted.

Slow... wow,right.

That's why we don't do shots.

Friends don't let friends drink and dial.

I need that phone back.

You'll get this back at the end of class.

Ding. Class dismissed. Here you go, kid.

You call whoever you want.

Thank you, kind sir.

At least someone appreciates the fact that

I am doing and not thinking.

And now, I don't think I won't

not go to the bathroom.

Was that necessary?

He is not making smart decisions.

Exactly. It's like, what's he gonna do next?

I don't know, but I want to find out.

cheap trick?

Oh, ted.

hello again, ted.

Hey, it's me again

plain to see again

please, can I see you every day

I love everyone in this bar!

we love you, drunk Ted!

I'm a fool again

I fell lo... ve.

Ted? Ted?

Well, that explainthe ankle.

Then we brought you home and put you to bed.

Was there anyone else in there with me?

Shh. Thers a girl in there!

I know.

And a pineapple.

I know.

Who is she?

I don't know.

What the hell happened to my jacket?

Whoa.

That girl in there is alive, right?

I should call Barney.

Maybe he knows what happened.

Hello.

Why are you sleeping in our tub?

Uh, the porcelain keeps the suit from wrinkling.

Wait, were you here when I went to the bathroom

in the middle of the night?

Don't worry.

I slept through it.

I totally didn't sleep through it.

Oh,and wow,for a little girl,you got a big tank.

How did you get in here anyway?

We put Ted to bed around 1:00.

Oh,you put Ted to bed,all right.

You guys take care of me.

You guys are the best.

I love you guys so much.

Good night, ted. Love you, too,buddy.

I'm back,baby doll!

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! He rallies!

And the night begins now!

All right.Game face on. Carl, two more.

All right, what do we think of this one?

I think she...trick question.No thinking.

You know what time it is?

Huh?

It's do o'clock.

Let's ride.

Bring it!

Hi. Have you met Ted?

Excuse me.

You're calling Robin.

I'm calling Robin.

Ted,as your mentor and spiritual guide,

I forbid you from calling her.

Oh,yeah? What you gonna do?

If you complete that call,

I will set your coat on fire.

You're bluffing.

Hello,Robin. It's Ted.

-Ted,for the last time,stop... -ow!

Ted? Ted?

You set me on fire.

Real suede wouldn't have gone up so fast.

You got robbed.This is a blend.

You set me on fire.

And who's the girl in my bed?

There's a girl in your bed.

And a pineapple.

Am I the only one who'scurious about the pineapple?

Who is she?

I have no idea.

Nice.

You really don't know who that is?

No. After I hosed you down

with the beverage gun,

I brought you back here.

I better not have gotten burned.

Ah... did any you write that? "

Hi. I'm Ted. If lost,please call..."whose number is that?

I don't know.

Dude,call it.

Ooh,hold on,I'm gonna make some popcorn.

You can call now.

God, this is intense.I love it.

Hello?

Uh... hi. Who's this?

You called me.Who's this?

It's Ted.

It's Carl from the bar.

And then Carl filled us in.

Barney,you've always taken care of me.

You are a gentlemen and a scholar.

Go into my stable and take my finest stallion.

He's yours. His name is windjammer.

Sleep it off,bro.

I'm back,baby doll! Yeah.

And I... am gonna throw up.

I threw up? Oh,my streak is over.

Vomit-free since 05 doesn't sound good.

Sorry,Carl. Go on.

Carl... did you know the word "karaoke" is

japanese for "empty orchestra"?

Isn't that hauntingly beautiful?

Are you a vampire?

All right,I'm cutting you off.

Go home and get some sleep, ted.

Yeah, the sun's gonna come up soon.

Wouldn't want to be around for that, would we?

Hey,how easy do you think it

would be to sneak into the zoo?

I have to see some penguins,like,right now.

All right,give me your arm.

Okay.

This way,if you pass out in the gutterIt tickles.

...Someone will call me,

and I will come get you.

Thanks,Carl.

We can't just be friends.

We're attracted to each other,

and we both know it.

Excuse me?

Me and Robin, me and Robin.

I have to make one more call.

Yeah, this'll go good.

hey, it's me again.

Look, who are we kidding?

You and I are both attracted to each other.

We-we're young, we're drunk-- half of us

anyway-- and we only get one life.

So, why don't you come over to my apartment right now,

and we'll think of something stupid to do together?

Really?

Great. Wait. Really?

Great.

Thanks, Carl.

It's Robin.

That's Robin in there.

Did you guys...?

Oh, come on.

You've got to give me this one.

Those five shots got you further with

Robin than your brain ever did.

See what happens when you don't think?

You do. More importantly, you do Robin.

Come on.

All right, right over here.

but, uh, still, what does this mean?

Are we dating now?

I-I mean, I never pictured it going down this way,

But maybe that's how it had to happen.

I mean, think about it...

Someone get him a shot. He's thinking again.

You know what? Hold on, man.

Maybe it's not such a bad idea to think about this one.

You and Robin went down this road before.

You got dinged up really bad.

You know who might have something

to say about Ted's future with Robin?

Robin. Go wake her up.

Wake her up and say what?

Daddy's home.

Good luck,buddy.

hello.

Ted,it's Robin.

Are you sure?

hey,Robin,how are you?

Ted,I think you and I should have a

talk about those phone calls last night.

Do you mind if I swing by?

Ask her about the pineapple.

Uh,yeah,sure,come on over.

Thanks.

No. Wait,d-d-don't come... she's coming over.

Crap!

Wait. This is killing me.

We have to find out who that girl is.

Trudy. My name is Trudy.

And then, trudy filled us in.

I'm just surpris you didn't dump him sooner.

I know.

It's two years of my life I'm never getting back.

A little part of me wants to just jump

the bones of the next guy I see.

daddy's home.

Or the one after that.

Okay,fair enough.

I've got to prove a point to a friend,so,

you just gave me your number...and your name is Amy.Ladies.

I love everyone in this bar!

look at that idiot go.

He kind of cute.

What are you doing in the men's room?

What am I doing in the ladies' room?

All right,I came in here,cause

I thought I was gonna throw up.

Did you?

I did not.

And the streak continues-- vomit-free since 93.

I'm sorry, trudy.Go on.

I liked your performance.

What, the karaoke?

Domo arigato.

I wish I had your guts.

Getting up and making a complete idiot of myself.

So,do it.

I don't know.

Still,I've had a pretty serious week.

I could sure stand to do something stupid.

I'm something stupid. Do me.

You're funny.

Hey,can I call you sometime?

Okay.

Ha,ha.

Here,let me.

Why do they call it kaoke,anyhow?

Was it invented by a woman named Carrie Oke

these are the kinds of things I think about.

Karaoke is japanese for "empty orchestra" .

Wow. That's hauntingly beautiful.

Hey,it works.

Then I guess you're gonna have to call me.

I got to make one more call.

Hello?

Hey,it's me again. Hey.

Look, who are we kidding?

You and I are both attracted to each other.

We're-we're young, we're drunk-- half of us,

anyway-- and we only get one life.

So,I came over here.

And now,I'm really,really embarrassed.

Damn it, trudy!

What about the pineapple?

Sorry. Sorry. Sorry!

ah,Robin's here.

Um,look, trudy,I need you to hide in my bedroom.

Why? Is that your girlfriend?

Ah,no, that's not my girlfriend.

Um,look,it's complicated.

Oh,you're married. Yeah,I know.I can't believe I did this.

No,no,no,I-I'm not married.

Um... I'll explain after you hide.

Hey. Hi,guys.

Hey,Robin, top of the morning.Hi.

Hi,Robin.Good sweater.

Um,sorry I kept calling you like that.

I was pretty drunk.

Uh,no kidding.

Those calls were really weird.

Look, ted,maybe we need to talk.

Let's go get a snack.

I love to snack.

I'm good.

Come on, those calls weren't that weird.

Robin! Come hang out!

Okay,I'm gonna makethis sound till you come hang out.

Aaah....

that goes on for three and a half minutes.

Without a breath?

That's got to be some kind of record.

Oh, ted,you can't do this.

Please.We agreed to be friends,

and now you're making it all confusing.

No,I'm not.

Look,I-I just turned off my brain for the night.

Nothing's changed.

You've moved on.I've moved on.

Really,you've moved on?

Yes. What,you don't believe me?

oh. Uh,okay.

Trudy,come on out.

You are gonna laugh.

Wait. You were with someone last night?

Yeah, trudy. She's cool.

Trudy,come on out.

Yeah,seriously,it's okay.

This is so Trudy. She's really shy... I think...

Trudy? Trudy?

Hi, trudy.I'm Robin.

It's nice to meet you.

She is shy.

I'm not making this up.

She-she must have climbed out the fire escape.

whatever. Whatever!

I-I don't care what you think.

Then why'd you hide her from me?

Wow. You're good.

Anyone ever tell you you should be on 60 minutes?

Yes. You did... last night.

Really.uh...

get some sleep, ted.

You had a long night.

And don't feel bad.

I've woken up with worse.

I left Trudy a message,
but she never called me back.
That's just how life works sometimes.
You turn off your brain for a night,
and all your left with
the next day is a bad hangover,
a sprained ankle, and a pineapple.
Oh, we never found out
where that pineapple came from,
but it was delicious.

S01E11 The Limo

How.I.Met.Your.Mother Season 01 Episode 11

Kids, the thing about New Year's Eve is that it sucks.

Sure,it looks great on TV,

but in reality,it's always just a big letdown,

but in 2005,I attempted to do the impossible,

to give my friends a great New Year's Eve.

I had an idea of how to do it, too

and all it cost was half my christmas bonus.

that's right-- a Limo.

Oh,man, ted, this is great.

Okay,people,let's talk strategy.

Last new years, we went our separate ways, and it sucked.

This year we party together or not at all.

Now,I sifted through your party submissions

and I narrowed them down to these five.

Question?

Yes,Barney,your submissions were received and no,

we will not be attending any parties in your pants.

but you enjoyed the e-vite,right?

That was an actual picture of my pants.

We will hit all five parties before midnight,
and then narrow them down to one,
the most awesome party in New York city,
and that is where we will ring,nay rock,
in the new year.

All right,and party number one,
that's where we get to meet Mary Beth?

Mary Beth? Mary Beth?

she works in my office,
she seems like she might be into me.

She's always finding reasons to hug me.

So tonight we'll see...

people often ask me,

"Barney,how is it that you're so psyched so much of the time?"

By who? Who asks you that?

and the answer is right here

my own,personal "get psyched" mix.

No people often think a good mix should rise and fall,

but people are wrong.

It should be all rise,baby.

Now prepare yourselves

for an audio journey into the white-hot center of adrenaline.

it's working.

I am definitely getting psyched.

Oh,god.I'm reaching dangerous levels of psychage.

Must do robot.

let's do this!

-Yes! -Let's!

driver?

Hello!

Ranjit! Ranjit!

Dude,you're driving a Limo now.

That's awesome.

I've moved up in the world.

How do you guys know each other?

We rode in his cab one time.

It's a long story.

what are we waiting for?

We got five parties to hit, and three hours to do it.

I wish I could come with you guys

but Derek should be coming by any minute to pick me up.

Robin was spending new year's eve with her boyfriend,Derek.

Derek Derek.

He was like rich, successful,handsome.

I hated that guy.

I'll miss you guys.

Have fun.

Bye.

See ya next year.

Go get him.

this kind of sucks.

Okay,nobody get down.

We knew this going in.

We're a man down.

That just means we're gonna have to party that much harder.

Ranjit! Party number one.

Party number one!

Party number one!!

I can't believe we're leaving a party that had pigs in blankets.

If you think we can beat that,

you got some brass ones.

we've got four more parties to hit.

If party number one turns out to be the best,

we'll just Limo on back to it.

We didn't really get a chance to meet.

I'm Lily,and this is my fiance,Marshall.

Mary Beth Mary Beth.

So great to meet you guys.

My word.

You're,you're friendly.

Oh, no

so,Barney, who's your new friend?

Natalya Natalya.

Oh,friendly.

So, where are you from,Natalya?

She... who knows?

The former soviet republic of drunk-off-her-ass-istan?

Super-drunk-fantastic?

Isn't she awesome?

How are your feet doing,baby?

Okay,I love these shoes,

but the pain-to-hotness ratio is pretty steep.

Can we swing by the apartment,so I can change?

Come on,Lily, we have a tightly scheduled evening of awesomeness ahead of us.

I need you to power through the pain.

Okay, ted,but these dogs are really barking.

It's true. I can hear them.

What's that,little boys?

What's that?

You wanna go for a... rock?

Ranjit!Party number two.

Party number two.

Party number two?

Not so good.

Let's go back to party number one.

No,no turning back.

Ranjit,party number three.

Party number three.

wait, wait, wait.

We have to turn around.

We left Natalya.

Barney,none of us really liked her.

What?!

Sorry.

very nice,Lily.

You know,she is a guest in this country.

So while you may chose to turn your back on her,

I choose to turn my front on her.

What up?

I'm sorry about Barney.

No,I'm having a great time.

I'm really glad that you asked me out tonight.

Me, too.

Hi,Robin.

Ted,Derek stood me up.

Derek Derek.

Now, we had a tight schedule to keep that night

and I was already on a date with another girl.

But...it was Robin.

Ranjit, turn it around.

God,I'm so sorry about this.

You guys had your schedule and I screwed it all up.

No, this is perfect.

It's meant to be.

We're all back togeer.

What happened?

Derek's stuck in Connecticut closing some deal.

Who works on New Year's Eve?

Okay.

Now I feel worse.

I was really looking forward to this night.

This sucks.

dude,not now!

What?She needs to get psyched.

Barney Barney.

Fine.

Maybe I should just go home.

Barney! Barney!

My finger slipped.

Look,Robin,you're not going home.

Come on,it's New Year's Eve.

Look,so your date fell through.

So what?

What do you need a date for?

Someone to kiss at midnight?

Fine,I'll kiss you at...

a little bit after midnight.

Hi,I'm Robin.

Mary Beth Mary Beth.

You're friendly.

I haven't eaten dinner yet.

Is there anything to eat in this thing?

That's it.

I know what you're jonesing for.

Ranjit, take us to gray's papaya!

yes.Ted,you rock.

We couldn't go back for Natalya,

a human being,but we do have time for hot dogs?

we like hot dogs.

No. No.

We are already behind schedule.

Ted,come on.

We have an hour and a half before midnight

I don't want to be kissing Ranjit.

You don't know what you're missing.

Come on,it's only a 20-minute detour.

Which is exactly how much time I need.

Ranjit,stop the car.

Stopping the car.

Wait.Baby, what are you doing?

I'm going home.

What? No!

I can't stay in these heels any longer, I just can't.

There's a cab over there.

I'll just run back to the apartment and change shoes.

But...hot dogs.

I know,baby,I'd love to go,

but it's two against one.

Okay,I'll go with you.

No,baby.

Baby,you go with them and I'll meet you at,at...

party number three.

Are you sure?

If I don't see you,Happy New Year.

Don't say that.

We'll find each other.

We'll find each other.

I know we will.

-By,Lil. -Bye.

Hell of a woman.

Let's go get some hot dogs!

Ranjit,party number three.

Party number three.

Look at us.

Riding around in a Limo.

Eating hot dogs.

It's like we're the president.

I'll bet you're feeling better now.

so much better.

Is that Moby?

I think that that's Moby.

Now,kids,Moby was a popular recording artist when I was young.

No way.

That's totally Moby.

That's awesome.

Should I say something?

I should say something,right?

Moby! Moby!

Hey,Moby!

Oh,my god. He's coming over.

Everybody be cool.

Hello.

What's up?

you,going somewhere?

I'just gonna this party downtown.

You want a ride?

Sure.

Welcome.

Right.

You're friendly.

Big fan.

Barney Stinson Barney Stinson.

So,...

what about this party?

It's just a New Year's thing.

You know, with some friends.

that sounds awesome.

You guys want to come?

we'd love to.

All right.

Ted Ted.

Sidebar?

Moby,switch up, will you?

Moby Moby.

what's up?

What about Lily?

Call her.

I've been trying to call her.

I can't get through.

All the circuits are jammed.

That's New Year's Eve for you.

look, we'll just swing by Moby's party and then afterwards...

no,I-I can't. Lily's waiting.

I gotta...

I gotta find her.

Okay,I'll meet you at party number three.

But...

come on!Moby's party!

Moby's party!

Moby's par...

Ranjit Ranjit.

Moby's party.

This is a cool mix.

You know,people think a great mix has to rise and fall.

I think it should be all rise.

Yes.

Moby... Moby...

it should start high,get higher.

This mix is my pride and joy.

I never leave home without it.

that's how I feel about Janice here.

so I said,your motorcycle was like that when I got here."

you're not Moby,are you?

Who?

Moby Moby

the recording artist,Moby.

No.

But when we said "hey,Moby,"

you said,"yeah."

I thought you said "Tony."

So your name is Tony?

No.

we're here.

All right.

You guys are gonna come in?

You sure?

Come on.It's gonna get nuts in there.

There's this dude who owes me money.

no, we're good.

We're good.

Happy New Year,not Moby.

be safe.

why did we think that guy was Moby?

I don't know.

I see a short bald hipster,

my mind goes straight to Moby.

that's Marshall's phone.

- Hey... - Marshall, thank god I got through.

Hey,sexy.

Barney, where's Marshall?

He left his phone in the Limo.

He's out looking for you.

What? Where?

Party number three.

I'm here at party number three and...

oh,my god!

Guess who just walked in--

- Moby! - Moby?! - Moby! - Moby?!

She's upstairs.

Lily,you have to get out of there this instant.

That's not Moby.

no,I know Moby and that's Mo...

does he have a gun?

Run!

Oh,my god,

not Moby's party is party number four.

What are the odds?

who was that guy?!

we know it's not Moby and it's not Tony.

Ranjit,drive!

Where to?

Party number three!

Party number three.

no,but I was just at party number three.

No,no,no,no you were at party number four.

You must have looked at the list wrong.

after that rather unpsyching experience,

you know what it's time for?

It's time to... what?

That's right,re-psych.

Re-psy...

suck!

Oh,my god!

Not Moby took my "get psyched" mix!

Barney, Barney, Barney Barney,Barney,Barney,

it's not worth it!

Let it go.

We need to get back on schedule.

Oh,nuts.

Ranjit,are you sure I can't help?

No.

I am pissed.

Ted,I don't want you to see me pissed.

Okay.

Okay,not a problem.

He'll jack it up,

slap on a tire

and we'll be at party number three in no time.

I wish Marshall would call.

I guess the circts are jammed.

you know why all the circuits are jammed

because everyone's calling their loved ones,

everyone around the world.

Everyone except Barney.

sure,laugh.

Laugh for Barney Stinson.

Laugh for the sad clown

trapped on his whirling carousel of suits and cigars and bimbos and booze.

Round and rod it goes.

And where's it all heading?

Nowhere.

Is this just 'cause you lost your "get psyched" mix?

I'm sorry.

Am I not allowed to have a pensive side?

No. No,not tonight.

Not in the Limo.

We got to stay psyched.

Ted went to a lot of trouble to make this an awesome new year's.

Shothrough the heart Shothrough the heart

and you're to blame,darling and you're to blame,darling

you give love a bad name you give love a bad name

A bad name ha! A bad name ha!

I play my part and you played your game I play my part and you played your game

Darling,you give love a bad name,bad name! Darling,you give love a bad name,bad name!

It'll be fine.

We'll be out of here in a jiff.

Ted,I'm gonna head out.

My roommates are having a party not far from here.

No.

Look,I know this night isn't turning out the way I planned,but...

how long have you been in love with Robin?

I'm not in love...

we're just friends.

Where are you getting that from?

Ted,it's okay.

I'm fine.

And I can tell that she's into you, too.

That's ridiculous.

Wait.Really?

Happy New Year, ted.

I can't believe Mary Beth left before midnight.

she just had to make an appearance at this other party.

It's no big deal.

The first time I rode in a Limo I was five.

I was on the way to my grandfather's funeral.

I suppose,in a way,I still am.

Okay,it's getting weird in here.

I'm gonna call Marshall.

But he left his phone.

Marshall! Marshall! Marshall! Marshall!

I'm sorry about your girl.

Sorry about your guy.

at least we both have someone to kiss at midnight.

Did you forget about our little deal?

Because I did not.

I did not, too.

Derek Derek.

How's work?

I'll give you some privacy.

Marshall! Marshall!

Marshall! Marshall!

Okay,how's this for a plan?

We start walking now,

we get to party number three by 12:45.

We celebrate the new year in central standard time

Marshall! Marshall!

Give it a rest, ted.

Give what a rest?

Trying to turn this night into anything more than what it is,

which is New Year's Eve which is the single biggest

letdown of a night every single year.

Marshall! Marshall!

Come on,come on, we can still turn this thing around.

We've still got ten minutes.

Stop trying to chase down some magical, perfect New Years, ted.

It doesn't exist.

Marshall! Marshall!

Lily! Lily!

Holy crap.

Marshall! Marshall!

Lily! Lily!

I knew I'd catch up with you guys eventually.

So much to tell.

I couldn't find Lily at party number three so I walked...

I walked to the next party on the list.

Not Moby's party?

Yes, Moby's party.

Check it out He signed my shirt.

And guess what I found.

I heard it playing at the party,

so I swiped it.

- Marshall... - Marshall... - I know.

-Come on. -Come on!

Baby, baby, I was so worried about you.

Why didn't you call me?

I tried, baby.

All the circuits were jammed.

But wait, there's more.

After party number four,

I figured you guys went to party number five.

And so I went there, too,

and it is awesome.

I want to cry,it is so awesome.

We have to go there.

How?We'll never get a cab.

The flat's fixed.

Let's do this!

Come on!In!

Go,go,go!

Natalya? Natalya?

it turns out she was asleep in the front seat the whole time.

Ranjit, why didn't you tell me?

I didn't want to wake her.

She looked so peaceful.

Party number five is 20 blocks away

and all the way across town.

Ranjit,can you get us there in eight minutes?

I get you there in six.

I don't think I can do it.

No! Come on!

Move,you stupid taxi!

Three minutes!

Come on!

Ranjit, put her in park.

Dudes, I'm sure party number five is awesome,

but it's not the best party in New York.

'Cause this is, right here.

Cheers. Well said.

-Cheers. -Cheers.

And just like that,

we were having the perfect New Year's Eve.

The funny thing is all night long,

I'd been trying to chase something down

that was right there in that Limo.

Derek?! Derek?!

Derek Derek.

come on in.

Robin Robin.

I cut my meeting short

because I wanted to see you at midnight.

I can't believe you made it.

I made it, baby.

I super love you, okay?

Here, you need a mint

Happy New Year!

You probably want to feel bad for your old man at this point in the story.

Well,don't.

Not every night has a happy ending.

But all of it's important.

All of it was leading somewhere.

Because suddenly,

it was 2006.

And 2006 was a big one.

Ted! Ted!

What the hell,man?

I thought we had a deal.

What about your guy?

It's midnight.

Go kiss him.

he kept me waiting.

I can keep him waiting.

a deal is a deal.

Happy New Year.

Happy New Year.

How.I.Met.Your.Mother Season 01 Episode 11

S01E12 The Wedding

when you're single,

and your friends start to get married,

every wedding invitation presents a strange moment of self-evaluation:

"Will you be bringing a guest,

or will you be attending alone?"

What it's really asking is,

"where do you see yourself in three months

Sitting next to your girlfriend,

or hitting on a bridesmaid?"

I always checked that I was bringing a guest.

I was an optimist.

two months and 26 days later.

Who the hell am I gonna bring to this wedding?

Ted, have you ignored all my teachings?

For the most part, yeah.

No, you don't bring a date to a wedding.

That's like bringing a deer carcass on a hunting trip.

oh, ted. oh, ted.

No, no date.

Deer carcass? Really?

That's the metaphor you're going with here?

Ted, it's a simile.

it's too late now.

If I don't bring a date,

a \$200 piece of chicken/salmon will go uneaten.

I got to bring someone, but who?

Of course, I knew who I wanted to bring.

Robin Robin

the big unanswered question in my life.

Problem was,

she was dating this really rich guy named Derek.

Derek. Derek.

Well, Derek and I just broke up.

no, that's terrible!

are you okay?

do you need a drink or something?

we never really clicked.

I felt bad, though.

He was pretty bummed.

don't beat yourself up.

He'll be fine.

I mean, the guy's, like, a billionaire.

He can put his platinum card on a fishing line

and reel in ten chicks hotter than you.

Thanks. I feel a lot better.

I think I'll get that drink now.

Okay,guys,I got to say something.

I think my feelings for Robin may be resurfacing.

please, they were buried in a shallow grave.

Not again.

Come on.

Dude?

We all know how this movie ends.

Ted falls in love,

love kicks Ted in the sprouts,roll credits.

No,you guys just have to look at the whole picture.

fact:Robin was into me when we first met.

fact:Even though she didn't want a relationship,

we had an amazing kiss on the roof.

fact:On New Year's Eve,

we kissed again.

fact:I need a date to this wedding.

Wish me luck.

What I don't get is why is Claudia marrying Stuart?

She's way hotter than him.

How way?

Way way.

This wedding does sound pretty amazing, though.

Fancy hotel ballroom,

everybody all dressed up...

here we go.

What?

We can't get anywhere with our wedding plans

because I want it to be fun and Marshall wants it to be lame.

Okay, that's a pretty fair assessment of our two arguments.

I thought so.

You know what?

Excuse me, if I don't want to get married barefoot

in the woods next to lake no-one's- going- to-drive-that-far.

Yes.

I want a ballroom,

and I want a band, and I want shoes.

I've been dreaming about this day since I was, like...

a little girl?

what up!

Okay. I'm just saying that it's my wedding, too,

and I should have a say in it.

Yes, but I'm the bride, so I win.

I thought marriage was about two equal partners sharing a life together.

Right, but I'm the bride, so I win.

I mean, seriously, Claudia and Stuart?

I mean, I've hooked up with the odd lass

who was beneath my level of attractiveness,

but, you know, I was drunk.

There's no way Claudia has been drunk for three years.

You know, I've always found that the best way

to get over a failed relationship is

to celebrate someone else's successful one.

it makes sense.

So, with that in mind,

our friends Claudia and Stuart are having this crazy black-tie wedding on Saturday.

You want to be my plus one?

"plus one." You make it sound so romantic.

Fine.

You want to be my date?

Your date?

I'd love to.

How fancy are we talking about here?

you're gonna want to bring your "A" game.

Oh,I'll bring it.

I'll bring it so hard,

the bride's gonna look like a big white bag of crap.

Lily? Lily?

I need a dress.

you're going?

That's awesome!

my god

four days to find a dress?

I know,it's a suicide mission.

if we leave now...

we can still have a fighting chance.

Let's do it!

Bye,babe.

Did you see how fired up she was?

I don't know, there's something there.

And,come Saturday,

a little music,a little dancing, a lot of champagne...

who knows?

Ted,you're gonna have to find another gender for yourself,

cause I'm revoking your "dude" membership.

Yeah,how was that manicure yesterday?

Invigorating, thanks.

Okay,I wasn't gonna say it in front of the guys,

but back then I really thought that's how it worked.

You put yourself and a girl you like in some romantic setting...

...the stars line up...

and shazam.

I know now that life is never that simple.

Hey,Claudia!

yes,I want tahitian vanilla!

You wrote it down wrong?

No,no,no,no,listen to me

if I go to my wedding and the cake is not tahitian vanilla,

I will come down there and burn your little shop to the ground!

Do you want to find out if I'm kidding?

good-bye.

How's it going?

My wedding is in two days,

that's how it's going.

don't worry,it's gonna be great.

I'm so excited.

you should be

lots of single girls.

I'm...

bringing a date,

so I'll be off the market.

What?

I'm bringing a date.

You're not bringing a date.

yes,I am.

no,you're not.

I checked "plus one."

No,you didn't.

Claudia,I'm pretty sure I checked...

Ted,you did not check "plus one"!

You are not bringing a date to my wedding!

But I already invited someone.

you are not bringing a guest, ted!

The guest list has been closed for months

months!

But I checked "plus one"!

I always check "plus one"!

You absolutely did not check "plus one"!

If you had checked "plus one,"

I would have called you to get the name of your guest,

so I could have the place cards printed up.

Did I call you to get the name of your guest?

Is there a place card with her name printed on it?

She doesn't need a place card.

She knows her name.

What's she eating?!

You ordered the chicken.

What did she order?

Do you see how your story is full of holes?

Come on, Claudia, we go way back.

Isn't there room for just one more person?

Don't make me hurt you, Ted.

I don't believe this!

Claudia's crazy!

But, to be fair,

she's also not totally checked "plus one."

I'm sure I did.

right. I did!

Yeah, I don't think you did.

You know why?

Because deep down,

you didn't want to show up at this thing with a date.

See,for all your big talk about being ready for a relationship,

deep down,you're single.

It's your "default setting".

Ted,you know what's in the back of your brain?

great,here comes the little Barney speech.

Behind a curtain,

in a dark little room secretly controlling your every move?

A Little Barney...

a little Barney.

And you know what he said?

"Ted... " "Ted... "

you will bring no dates to this wedding.

"You... "

will hit on drunk bridesmaids with actual-size Barney."

Please stop.

I got to call Claudia.

-If I just explain to her... -Ted,no!

Let it go.

She's about to get married,

she's got enough to worry about.

Then what am I gonna do?

The only thing you can do

tell Robin she can't come.

Just a second!

- Listen... - wait, two things.

First of all...

I have been laying groundwork all afternoon.

Totally subtle, totally cool, not pushing, not even nudging,

just: The theme of today is, "Ted rocks."

And she's picking up what I'm laying down.

- Lily, there's a problem... ! - Wait, no.

Thing number two: The dress.

We got a dress.

Go.

Did I bring it, or...

did I bring it?

I think I brought it.

That's what I was going for.

I'm so excited about tomorrow.

We're gonna have so much fun.

about that...

I'll pick you up at 5:00.

so? The dress?

I don't have a plus one for the wedding.

What?

I ran into Claudia,

and she told me I didn't check "plus one" on the reply card.

Why didn't you check "plus..."?

I did check "plus one."

But Robin is so excited.

I know.

And the dress!

I know.

okay,okay.

we'll sneak her in.

We can't sneak her in,

we're not ninjas.

I wish we were ninjas.

I know.

You could always ask Stuart.

Can I do that?

sure.

You guys have been friends for a long time.

And it's 40% his wedding, too.

I don't know...

it's gonna be a tough sell.

Dude,no problem whatsoever.

Really?

Sure, the more, the merrier.

thanks for being so cool about this,

cause you know,Claudia said...

This morning at the rehearsal,

Claudia called our seven-year-old flower girl a whore.

So,don't take it personally,

she's just a little stressed.

she's not usually like that.

No.

thanks,Stu!

It's gonna be a great wedding.

Honey, this magazine says more and more couples are opting

to have non-traditional weddings out in the woods.

if a magazine says so,

we should go get married in the woods,

like a couple of squirrels.

Squirrels don't get married,Marshall.

Like you could possibly know that.

I did it.

I did it

I'm taking her to the wedding.

Nice!

What? How?

I talked to Stuart.

you went around the bride.

"Oh, this hornets' nest looks harmless.

Maybe I'll poke it with a stick."

"Oh,look,some gremlins.

Let me go feed them after midnight!"

Did you know about this?

It may have been my idea.

what?

Stuart doesn't get a say?

So you admit it

the groom should have an equal say.

sure,on the stupid stuff,like who comes.

So I can invite whoever I want?

Sure, there's plenty of room in the woods.

it's Claudia.

So it begins.

Come on,it can't be that bad.

here,Lily,you answer it.

What? Why?

Because this whole thing was your idea.

And... Claudia scares me.

But... but you're the...

but I just want...

Ted's phone.

Hi Claudia.

What?

Now I wasn't there,

but from what I heard,

it went something like this...

by the way,honey,

Ted stopped by and I told him he could bring his date to the wedding.

You what?

...always undermining me at every turn...

...try to show a little flexibility,

but no!

It's all about you!

...and your mother...

you know what?

The wedding's off!

they broke up!

It's not because of me,is it?

And my dad already paid for this huge wedding!

he's gonna kill me!

And then he's gonna kill Ted!

Then I'm gonna kill Ted.

it's Robin.

Answer it!

Lily's phone.

Ted, where's Lily?

I need to tell her about these awesome shoes I just bought.

Lily's busy.

okay,I just wanted to say they're gorgeous d Ted's gonna love them.

That's great,

I'll tell Lily to tell me.

listen,I really want to keep talking,

but now's not a good time,

so I'm really excited about tomorrow,okay,bye.

Okay,bye.

Crap,she bought some expensive shoes.

She's really looking forward to this.

Do you think she's into me?

Ted,focus!

Okay,okay,sweetie,just calm down.

Do you want to go somewhere and talk?

I want to go somewhere and drink!

Okay,meet me at Maclaren's.

I'll see you there.

I feel terrible.

feel terrible later.

Right now, we gotta fix this.

Lily,you go down to the bar and comfort Claudia.

Ted and I will go and try to talk some sense into Stuart.

Right.

tell Claudia I'm sorry.

Did she seem pissed at me?

She said if there's no wedding tomorrow,

you owe her father \$400,000.

What say we get these crazy kids back together?

Hi,sad eyes.

What's got you down?

Stuart and I just broke up.

Oh god,I'm so sorry.

That's just, that's...

two vodka cranberries,please.

You remembered I drink vodka cranberries.

Remember?

When it comes to you,how can I forget?

They all drink vodka cranberries.

So...

is there anything else you need...

sweetie?

You got \$400,000?

No.

But I do have a hug.

Thank you.

Stuart,I-I don't know what to say.

If I caused this in any way...

Ted,for all I know,

you did me the biggest favor anyone's ever done me.

come on,man,you don't mean that.

No,I do

this whole thing has made me realize I miss being single.

I miss staying out late,

and making messes and not cleaning them up.

I miss owning porn.

Dude, who doesn't?

And you know,I'll see some super-hot model chick,and I'll think,

"why am I with Claudia?

I could be with her."

That's just crazy!

I mean...

you're the luckiest...

you and Claudia both...

the point is I want to get married.

I want to settle down,

but right now, that's just not who I am.

I'm not a commitment guy;

I'm a single guy.

Stuart,you don't have to be one or the other.

Everybody feels this way sometimes.

Relationships aren't easy;

they're hard work.

It's about compromise,

growing together,all that Dr.Phil crap.

How would you know? You're not even married.

Okay,ask this guy.

Nine years he's been with Lily.

He's the pro, this guy knows relationships.

Tell him, Marshall.

Stuart, don't get married.

- Dude... - what?

Look, I'm sorry.

Being in a couple is hard.

And committing, making sacrifices, it's hard.

But if it's the right person, then it's easy.

Looking at that girl

and knowing she's all you really want out of life,

that should be the easiest thing in the world,

and if it's not like that,

then she's not the one.

I'm sorry.

You know I don't have \$400,000, right?

Maybe we got together too young.

Maybe that's what the problem was.

I mean, I'm 28 years old,

and I've really only ever been with one man.

that's just,

that's...

two more vodka cranberries, please!

Claudia... Claudia...

it's all gonna be okay.

thanks for listening,Barney.

it really means a lot to me.

Isn't it weird that we should...

run into each other like this?

Two souls,

of equal levels of attractiveness,

both fitting together like two pieces of a very attractive puzzle.

hell,no!

Claudia is getting married tomorrow,

and so help me god,

if I catch you even so much as breathing the same air as her,

I will take those peanuts you're trying to pass off as testicles,

and I will squeeze them so hard your eyes pop out,

and then I'll feed them to you like grapes!

Wait,my eyes or my testicles?

One of each.

All right! All right!

Claudia? Claudia?

Stuart Stuart.

I'm so sorry.

I'm so sorry, too.

I love you.

I love you too,babe.

Marshall and Ted set me straight.

And when Marshall told me not to marry you,

it made me realize I...

Marshall said what?!

It's more complicated than that!

He made me realize how much I love you.

These guys got us back together.

Okay,I'm cool,I'm cool.

So where did we land on the whole plus one thing?

no,no,no,no!

It took three more vodka Cranberries to subdue Claudia,

but,eventually,

she graciously agreed to let me bring Robin.

Still wow.

Wow yourself.

Look who else brought it.

I thought about leaving it at home,

but I figured I don't want to get there

and realize I need it and have to go all the way back to get it.

So,,I brought it.

sorry.

Hello?

my god.Tonight?

You're kidding.

They want me to anchor the news tonight.

Really?

Like anchor anchor?

what happened to Sandy?

Okay. Okay. Sure.

What time do you need me to...

right now?!

Do it.

Do it.

Okay,I need like five minutes to change,and,

I'll call you from the cab...

so admit it.

This wedding is both indoors and amazing.

I'll give you the crab puffs.

The crab puffs are good.

The crab puffs were incredible.

We should totally have them at our wedding.

Definitely...

We just agreed on something.

Did we just start planning our wedding?

I think that we did.

We totally have to get that brown dipping sauce.

I thought the red sauce was,like,awesome.

My god, were you born without taste buds?

what?

I love you.

coming up,

are there snakes living in your walls?

The answer may surprise you...

after the break.

man,you know something?

Stuart's my new hero.

If that dude can bag a nine,

I got to be able to bag,like,a 16.

What's a 16?

Those two eights right over there.

Hi Ted.

Claudia Claudia.

We just wanted to get a picture with the woman who almost ended our relationship.

where is she?

she couldn't make it.

what's so funny?

plan a wedding.

You'll see.

Look at that.

That's how it's supposed to be.

That right there.

Easy,simple.

It's just not like that with Robin.

It's not easy,and on some level,

it has to just be easy.

Speaking of easy...

bridesmaids, ted.

Bridesmaids.

By the way,I almost forgot.

We found this.

I didn't check "plus one."

You were right.

Of course,I was right.

I'm single.

Maybe that's just who I am.

And you know what?

I like being single.

Being single's the best.

stay out as late as you want.

Answer to no one.

The whole world full of endless possibilities.

Never having to go to a farmer's market.

Okay.

doing some math here.

Table six has got three bridesmaids:

An eight,an eight,and a seven.

I am willing to give you one of the eights,

lowering myself to a 15,

which means you owe me...

so there we were,

two single guys,

doing our usual single-guy thing.

For whatever reason,

I had let myself believe that this night would be a turning point,

that this was the night my life

my real life

would finally begin.

The funny thing is...

I wasn't totally wrong.

because that night was just beginning.

S01E13 Drumroll, Please

How.I.Met.Your.Mother Season 01 Episode 13

Kids,in life there are a lot of big romantic moments.

And they make life worth living

but here's the problem:

Moments pass,

and lurking just around the corner from those moments

is a cruel,unshaven bastard named reality.

And so,back in 2006,

on the night of Claudia and Stuart's wedding,

reality was the enemy.

The Peace Corps?

I ship out tomorrow two years.

You know,some people say the Peace Corps is the most noble thing a person can do.

To those people,I say,"is it?"

And usually they say,"yes,it is."

Barney, they are so right.

I wish there was something I could do.

Oh Tanya...

I'm so glad you said that.

This wasn't how I'd thought the night would turn out.

This was finally supposed to be my big moment with Robin.

But then reality came along.

Robin got called up last minute to anchor the 11:00 news.

It was her big break.

And I went to the wedding stag.

Then, when I least expected it...

where the hell did you disappear to last night?

I had the most amazing night ever.

Tell me about it.

That cake.

Best cake I ever had.

Seriously.

My stomach was,like,"hey,bro,"

I don't know what you're eating,

cause I don't have any eyes,

but it's basically awesome,

so keep sending it down gullet alley."

I know.

My stomach was,like,

"girlfriend, we don't always get along, but that cake..."

Lily Lily.

right.

"Most amazing night ever," and go.

You know,I should tell you,I have a rule.

I never hook up at weddings.

I'm guessing you haven't always had this rule.

here's the thing, those big romantic moments,

they're great when they happen,

but they're not real.

Exactly,exactly, like, like just now,

when I saw you doing the chicken dance out there,

I'm not gonna lie to you,

big time thunderbolt.

You should see me tap dance.

You'd be down on bended knee.

Sadly not out of character.

But I know now it's just a mirage.

Wedding goggles.

Exactly.

And that,in a nutshell,

is why I'm not putting the moves on you.

This isn't the moves?

What,you...

you think this is the moves?

Believe me,you'd know the moves.

People ten tables away would know the moves.

that's too bad.

Tell me about it.

You know,I think...

I have a solution.

Interested.

And to preface this,

we're not gonna sleep together tonight.

Less interested.

go ahead.

Okay.

So the thing that always screws it up isthe next day.

Right?

So...

why don't we just cut that part out?

What are you saying?

I'm saying,I'm here,you're here,

this is a big romantic wedding

why don't we just dance and have a great time,

and then when it's over, never see each other again.

Unless...

no. No unless.

No e-mails,no phone numbers,not even names.

Tonight we will make a memory that will never be tarnished.

And then...

when we're old and gray,

we'll look back on this night

and it'll be perfect.

Okay,I'm in.

Okay.

I guess, what, we'll need fake names?

you can call me Buttercup.

Pleased to meet you,Buttercup.

I'm... Lando Calrissian.

this is kind of exciting.

Our names will forever be shrouded...

Ted, ted, ted Ted, ted, ted.

Look,I got a bridesmaid.

Ted,look,look, ted, the second hottest bridesmaid.

Ted,look.

See ya, ted.

So,I'm Ted.

Victoria Victoria.

But no last names.

No last names.

what is wrong with you?

Dude, that is just,like...

a weenie-ass idea.

No,it was awesome

I had a great night,

I'm never gonna see her again,

and there's no way to ruin it.

Ted,how do I explain this to you?

Last night I ate the best cake of my life.

Now,you think I'm gonna let that cake out of my life?

Hell,no.I'm gonna find out what bakery made that cake,

and then I'm gonna get some more cake.

That cake really got to you?

It haunts me.

So, what happened next?

Okay.

Ground rules have been established.

Now let's see some of these moves I've heard so much about.

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait.

Let's do all the single ladies in this joint a big favor and steal the bouquet.

Yes,but we'll need...

a diversion.

kiss!

Kiss! Kiss,come on!

Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!

Go,go,go,go,go,go,go,go.

So that's what happened to the bouquet.

You know,good for Victoria.

It's such an evil tradition.

You're not gonna do it at your wedding?

Hell,I'm gonna take that flower-grenade

and chuck it into the crowd and scream,

"crawl for it,bitches!"

That's just what girls do.

So, where'd you guys go?

very nice. Yeah?

Okay,I don't really know how to tap dance.

I couldn't tell.

Really.

it's too bad you're not gonna get some tonight.

if I wanted some,I could get some.

No,you couldn't.

You're a dude.

- I could get some. - You could totally get some.

We're not gonna kiss tonight.

if if we kiss,

all of this becomes real.

You you might use too much tongue.

I might not use enough.

And then suddenly,poof,spell's broken.

I will use exactly the right amount of tongue.

Okay,how about this?

The best part of any first kiss is the lead-up to it.

The moment right before the lips touch.

It's like a big drumroll.

So...

how about tonight,

we just stick with the drumroll?

Okay.

But we can't kiss.

Okay.

A drumroll?

That's it

so, what,you just...

you said good night,came home and...

performed a drum solo?

Ted,you're such a doof!

I mean, this girl sounds amazing.

She was completely amazing.

She was amazing and funny,

and we connected on every level,

and I'm never gonna see her again.

Damn it,I have to see her again!

Yes! Yes!

So let's get to work,man.

What else do you know about her?

Nothing.Her name's Victoria

that's all I got.

Wait,Claudia,Claudia would know.

Claudia's on her honeymoon.

She'll be back in two weeks,call her then.

Yes, two weeks.

Good idea.

I'm calling her now.

No, ted,you don't mess with a honeymoon.

come on,dude.

Ask her about the cake.

Ted? Ted?

Hey, Claudia!

Great wedding, beautiful toast, touching stuff.

How's the honeymoon?

Listen, I'm calling because last night I met this girl,

and I was wondering if you had...

you have got to be freaking kidding me!

here we go.

24 hours ago, you were begging...

begging me to bring some other girl to my wedding,

and now,

you're over her?

I've moved on?

What was her name?

Is it my fat cousin Lindsay?

Don't be embarrassed, she has pretty eyes.

no.

Her name was Victoria.

I don't know her last name.

lucky for you,

I know that guest list backwards and forwards.

Thank god.

Unlucky for you,

there was no Victoria at my wedding.

Goodbye, ted.

There was no Victoria at the wedding.

Maybe she used a second fake name.

she's good,

she's very good.

Maybe she was ghost.

That's why she didn't want to kiss you

because you'd just pass right through her and feel really cold for a second.

my god, I just had a great idea for a screenplay.

Marshall... Marshall...

she was not a ghost!

I know that she wasn't a ghost.

She picked up a bouquet, proving she had corporeal form.

Wait, wait!

She was sitting across from a couple of bridesmaids.

She must've been at their table.

Maybe they know who she was.

Great.

So how do we get in touch with the bridesmaids?

this better be good

I am about to enter Nirvana.

By the way,I should get you Nirvana's phone number.

She gives a great massage.

Say what?!

Barney! Barney!

I know the house rules.

Es un chiste! Es un chiste!

Listen,Barney,

I saw you talking to that bridesmaid last night.

Did you happen to get her phone number?

You know I did.

Great!

I'm gonna need you to call her for me.

You know I won't.

Why not?

Because we just hooked up last night.

I can't call the girl the next day.

I have to wait at least,like...

forever.

Oh,snap! Never gonna call her.

Besides,she thinks I'm on my way to India.

come on,Barney,it's for a good cause,

Ted going all castrati over yet another girl is exactly not a good cause.

Sorry,buddy,I wish I could help you, my hands are tied.

wait

that was last night.

okay,Barney,I'll tell you what I'm gonna do.

You make this call and I will go with you to Foxy Boxing.

- Really? - Yeah.

But you always said the Foxy Boxing girls were neither foxy not good at boxing.

I'm ready to be proven wrong.

Tonight?

Tonight.

Dial.

Tanya, turns out I don't leave for the Peace Corps till tomorrow.

Yeah,I know.

It sucks.

Just one fewer day I get to help people.

Anyway, this girl,any idea who she was?

Hold on.

What kind of shoes was sh...

no, tanya,he's a dude.

He's not gonna know what kind of shoes she was wearing.

Actually...

come on.

So what do you want to do next?

don't think.

First thing that comes into your mind.

hold...

this...

and this...

Oh There she goes.

Apparently she was wearing brown shoes...

...with little snowflakes on them.

Yeah they do sound cute.

Any idea who...?

Okay.

thanks anyway.

you take ca...

what's...?

Tonight?

I'm shipping out pretty early,

so I won't be able to stay over,

but,yeah,sure,I'd love to.

Okay. I'll talk to you later.

Sorry, ted,I won't be able to make foxy Boxing tonight.

I understand.

Okay,let's not lose hope.

We'll call the hotel.

Maybe she was staying there.

We'll have them check the registry for anyone named Victoria.

Or maybe she goes by Vicky or Tori...

or Ictor.

She probably doesn't go by "Ictor."

No,you know what?

This is fate.

I am never supposed to see this girl again.

That was the whole point of the night.

I have just been saved from myself.

Let's drink many beers.

Agreed.

And I thought that was the end of it.

But then...

There's the anchor lady!

How was it?

I don't know.

Why don't you ask the new substitute weend anchor?

Robin? Robin?

Thanks,Robin!

It was awesome.

Back to you,Robin.

Congrats!

That's so cool!

I felt really bad bailing on Ted, though.

don't even worry about it.

In fact...

and then Lily told her the whole story,

right down to the brown shoes with the little snowflakes on them.

And by the end of it...

what?

I know who she is.

You know who she is?

But you weren't even at the wedding.

Actually,I kind of... was.

What?

after the newscast,

I was so excited I decided to surprise Ted by gonna the reception.

damn it!

stop it!

what the hell!

Hello?

You okay in there?

I'm fine.

just allergies or something.

I'm fine.

Listen,do you...

want to come and cry out here?

I've been told I'm an excellent hugger.

thanks.

but I don't actually cry in front of people or...

cry at all,for that matter.

man,it's gross.

Does everyone snot up this much when they cry?

you're speaking to a fellow snorter.

so, why are you crying?

Because you have feelings for Ted.

I don't know.

Maybe?

Okay, what is wrong with the two of you!

Seriously!

He likes you and you like him.

And j...j...just be together!

Cheese louise!

Happiness is not that difficult!

Look,okay,yes.

I cried in the bathroom and that...

was weird.

But that doesn't mean I'm in love with the guy.

The fact is,I...I don't know how I feel.

Yes,you do!

Seeing him with someone else and crying about it?

Guess what?

That's how you feel.

That is nothing but how you feel.

Okay,fine.

I have feelings for him. Happy?

Kinda,yeah.

But it doesn't change anything.

I still don't want to get married and he's still...Ted.

What I should do is just tell him who Victoria is so he can be happy.

Or you could tell him that you're into him and then you could both be happy.

I'm gonna go find him.

wait

which one are you gonna tell him?

I have no idea.

And here's the most amazing part

because I told her I'd converted all my money to India dollars,

she gave me 50 bucks to take a cab to the airport.

That's right.

I just got paid for sex.

I really should give this money to thePeace Corps.

They've done so much for me lately.

Hi,guys.

Ted,can I talk to you outside for a second?

sure.

What's up?

I,I have to tell you something.

just get it.

Hello?

Ted? Ted?

It's Stuart.

My lovely bride would like to say something to you.

Ted... Ted...

I'm sorry I hung up on you earlier.

My new husband,

and the vodka cranberry,

which cost \$10.50 at the freakin' airport bar...

when is this plane gonna board?!

Sweet pea?

...have helped me realize that

sometimes I can act like a crazy person,

and I don't want my new husband to think I'm a crazy person.

It's fine, Claudia, don't worry about it.

Marshall wanted to know where you guys got that cake.

The cake?

Why don't you take this?

Sounds like you could use it.

Thanks.

you're very sweet.

So are you a friend of the bride or groom?

We got it at this little bakery downtown.

Actually neither.

It's called the Buttercup Bakery.

Pleased to meet you, Buttercup.

I made the cake.

She made the cake.

Buttercup Bakery...she wasn't on the guest list because she wasn't a guest. She made the cake

She made that cake? Ted, this is the girl.

You got to marry her.

Today.

She has to move in with us.

I'm going down to that bakery.

No, no. Don't do it.

Baby, what are you talking about?!

all day long you been busting my apple-bag about finding this girl.

I-I just think that...

that maybe she's not that into you.

And-and that's why she didn't give you her number.

Robin? Robin?

Care to chime in with anything?

Yes.

Ted... Ted...

go get her.

Going.

Getting.

Ted, oh, my, gosh, I love this moment.

You know why? Cause I'm gonna say it,

and this time, you're actually gonna say yes.

You ready? You ready to say yes?

Ted,suit up.

Yes!

no.

come on!

Guess we were gone a while.

that's too bad.

I was looking forward to one last dance.

why,yes,I am.

Sorry,I could tell what you were just thinking.

what was I just thinking?

"Damn,he's looking mighty fine in that tux."

you got me.

You are good.

You know,I don't look like this every day.

On a real weekend,

the real Ted wears a pair of jeans and a sweatshirt with bleach stains on it.

The real Ted sounds real sexy.

Too bad I'll never get to see it.

Buttercup Bakery.

This is it.

Good luck,dude.

Grab me a cupcake.

Ted? Ted?

You still with us?

tell me your last name.

You know there's one little flaw in our plan.

What's that?

I'm gonna go home tonight with a lotof great memories

and one really sucky memory.

The memory of you walking out that door.

Hey, ted.

Close your eyes...

and count to five.

1... One...

2... two...

3... three...

4... four...

5 five.

And to our dying days

we'll remember everything about that night as perfect.

Maybe we both need that.

I mean,so many things go wrong in life

but this is the one thing that never will.

It will always...

always be pure unadulterated awesome.

And if I walk in there,

I'm robbing both of us...

the meter's running, dude.

Crap or get off the pot.

I'm going.

Oh, thank god.

How.I.Met.Your.Mother Season 01 Episode 13

S01E14 Zip, Zip, Zip

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 14

when you meet someone special,

suddenly life is full of firsts.

The first kiss.

The first night together.

The first weekend together.

For me,all those firsts happenedwithin 48 hours of meeting Victoria.

They have to come out soon,it's Monday.

Do you think they've been in there the whole time?

I don't know whether to be proud or concerned.

Maybe they're not even in there.

Good morning.

Hey,guys.

I'm just gonna ignore that.

Thank you!

I wish you could stay.

I know,me, too. But I have to go to work,and you have that meeting.

Call you afterwards?

I'll inappropriately text you during.

- Bye. - Bye.

- Bye. - Oh, Victoria, you're here...

- toot-a-loo! - toot-a-loo! - Bye.

Two days straight?!

Wow, your room must smell like a monkey cage!

Come on, give us a number. Lily guessed eight, but I know my boy got to double digits.

- Zero. - What? What?

Guys, we just met.

And we both screwed up relationships in the past by jumping in too quick,

so we talked about it, and we decided to take this one slow.

- Her idea. - Totally her idea!

But, I don't know, I'm really into this girl,

and if going slow is what it takes to make this happen,

I say bring it on.

three weeks later

I don't feel so good.

It's like my testicles mixed pop rocks and soda.

I can't believe she's making you wait a whole month.

I would never put up with that.

You've only had sex with one girl in your whole life.

Burn!

Ted, the only reason to wait a month for sex is if the girl is 17 years, 11 months old.

Good news: I don't have to cover the cat show tomorrow night.

Who's up for hanging out?

Oh,I can't,I'm taking Victoria out for dinner.

No,no, we can't,it's our nine-year anniversary.

Wow,nine years?

Your relationship's a fourth grader.

- Congrats. - Thanks.

We're gonna the Berkshires for the maple syrup harvest.

It's one of New York Magazine's "top five romantic getaways on a budget."

Who says sexual can't be sensible?

Well,looks like it's gonna be just you and me.

Really?

Actually,I was talking to my martini.

ready to go?

Hell,yeah.

Nothing better than a weekend at a good bed and breakfast.

Yeah. Waking up for breakfast at 7:00 A.M. Sharp.

Complimenting the odors and their collection of needle-point geese.

Awkward conversations with middle-aged couples trying to stave off divorce.

Yeah, well, we'd better get going,it's like a four-hour drive.

And it's supposed to rain tonight.

- Or we could just stay home. - Maybe watch some TV.

- Order in some Chinese. - Oh,sichuan garden!

- Are we really bailing? - Hell,yeah.

Good,cause this thing's empty.

Hundred dollars says when you turn around,I say "wow."

Barney, this is the third time you've hit on me by accident.

It's one of the many risks of the blind approach.

It's usually a two-man operation where Ted signals that the target is hot.

But Ted's too busy being in a lesbian relationship.

Why don't you just check out the girl's reflection in the bar mirror?

You can't just... wow!

Hey? What's taking so long?

I gotta go.

Not so fast,Scherbotsky.

I like the way you think.

That mirror thing.

Simple. Elegant.

Okay,limited-time offer:

I need a "bro" for my bro-ings on about town.

How would you like to be said bro?

Well,as tempting as that sounds,I'm hanging out with my friend who just got dumped.

She really needs some support...

or a stranger's tongue down her throat.

That seems healthy.

All right.

Guess I'm in.

So... one more week

and it'll be a month.

Really? Are you sure?

Wow, that snuck up on me.

Oh, come on.

The 18th can't get here fast enough.

Wait, the 18th?

Oh, crap! I can't believe I forgot this!

I'm gonna be out of town on the 18th!

Oh. Well, um,

we can just... wait until you get back.

I mean, the whole point was not to rush into this.

Yeah.

Or we could do it tonight.

75th and Amsterdam.

I'm so glad we decided to just stay home.

Oh, I know. Can you imagine if we'd gone?

We'd be just getting there now, all tired and cranky.

And yet we'd feel obligated to have sex.

Yeah, for 89 bucks a night, we're doing it.

I would like to propose a toast.

To the most awesomely mellow anniversary ever.

Ah...

I'm so glad you have to go to your parents' next weekend.

I'm so glad your roommates are out of town.

Oh,my god, what are they doing home?

They think we went away.

Oh,it is on for my boy, ted.

But we didn't go away, we're in the bathroom.

They don't know that.

All we have to do is hide out in here until Ted moves his mojo into the bedroom.

But I don't want to hide out in here.

Honey, ted has been going out of his mind waiting for this.

If we go out there and spoil the mood,it's not gonna happen.

Then one of us is gonna have to have sex with Ted,and...

...not gonna be me.

Okay,fine.

I guess I'll actually floss.

You suited up!

Well,I figured if I'm gonna do this,

I'm gonna do this right.

Emilio? The woman will have...

I'll have a Johnnie Walker Blue, neat, and a Montecristo No. 2. Thanks.

Ah, the No. 2, A.K.A. "The Torpedo."

Or, as the rollers call it, "Piramide."

My father was a cigar fanatic, it was the only way to get his attention.

Father issues.

Hot.

I know-- I was this close to being a huge slut.

Slut would have been better, but I'll settle for bro.

Especially now that Ted's with Victoria and can't drink.

Because he's pregnant.

Cause he's the girl.

Oh, come on, Ted can't be pregnant.

You need to have sex to get pregnant.

What up!

Freeze frame high five!

I think this may be a perfect moment.

I wish we could hold onto it forever.

No.

Because the beauty of a moment is that it's fleeting.

By its very nature,

it... slips through our fingers...

making it that much more precious.

Ugh, that is bad.

That is, like, high-school- literary-magazine bad.

And they're not even high.

It's actually working.

Yeah,smooth but slowly. God, close the deal, already.

It's been, like, 45 minutes, we could have had sex three times by now.

Yeah, try five.

What up!

Maybe we should just go out there.

No way!

We can'to out there now,

they'll know that we've been sitting in the bathroom the whole time.

It'll be too weird.

Fine.

But if we're stuck in here...

I'm turning up the volume. Shh. Shh.

I want to know you.

Like, know your soul.

Ted, what makes you cry?

Could you hold my hair back,I think I'm gonna hurl.

So. What do you and Ted usually do after the cigar bar?

Are you kidding?

Ted's never been here.

You've already flown higher and faster than he ever did.

Still...

what?

Eh.

There is one other thing we could do.

If you're up for it.

I had no idea laser tag still existed!

Yeah, well,enjoy it before it becomes cool again.

I give it two months.

Oh,I believe it, this is awesome!

Okay, follow my lead, stay low,

and never underestimate a 12-year-old with a...

Scherbotsky, you gotta focus!

You just saved my life, didn't you?

Thank me later.

Let's keep moving.

These little bastards are everywhere

he's just staring into her eyes.

I don't know, we used to be even more nauseatingly into each other than Ted and Victoria.

- Now look at us. - Yeah...

now we just make fun of people like that.

It's the circle of life.

No,I'm serious,Marshall.

I mean, we couldn't even get it up to go on our big trip.

And now we're celebrating our anniversary stuck in a bathroom.

Well,it's not fair to compare us to Ted and Victoria.

This is their first time.

Yeah,but we could still have some more romance.

Now,you just say,"want to do it?" And I say,"yeah."

- Want to... - no!

Maybe we're just out of firsts.

Looks like they're about to have theirs.

Should we take this to the bedroom?

Yes! Yes!

Yes.

Yes! Yes!

No. No,don't answer it!

you could answer it.

We have all night.

You're answering it? He's answering it!

No! Do her! Do her now!

Sure. Good luck with that.

Sorry about that.

How about a little more wine?

- I'll get another bottle. - Thank you.

I need a drink.

Do we have any cough syrup in here?

Shh...

Ambush! Ambush! Ambush!

oh,god. These brats have us completely surrounded.

I counted nine,maybe ten.

I'll lay down some cover fire,you make a run for it.

No. Leave no man behind.

Either we all get out of here or no one does.

- But I... - don't be a hero,Scherbotsky.

See you on the other side.

damn.

Want to go get a soft pretzel?

- Yeah. - All right.

Marshall, what happened to us?

We used to just stare into each other's eyes all night long.

Have we lost that?

Maybe.

But I think I just found it.

Right here.

Baby,I'm giving you sexy smolding

with just a hint of crazy eyes.

Oh.

Okay, well,get ready for my sex-ray vision.

Did you remember to pick up the dry cleaning?

- Oh,damn it. - It's all right. We can do this.

Let's just hold hands.

This is nice. .

You love that move.

It's a classic Marshall.

All right, we totally suck at this.

We really,really need to get out of here.

Well, we can't.

Baby, there's something I have to do,and if I do it in front of you,

it'll change the entire nature of our relationship.

What is it?

I have to pee.

- This is bad. - Yeah.

We've gone nine years without peeing in front of each other.

You always think there'll be more time.

Look at us.

We're basically an old married couple,

and we're not even married yet.

The flame of our romance is flickering,

and if I pee all over it, it might go out forever.

How much longer do you think you can hold it?

I drank a big gulp of Mountain Dew during that Quantum Leap marathon.

Oh, boy.

Playing laser tag really takes me back.

you know what game I really miss? Battleship.

- I've never lost a game. - Neither have I.

- Of course I cheat. - Oh, yeah, me, too.

The trick is to bend the aircraft carrier so it makes an L.

Ah. I always just stacked the ships on top of each other.

Nice. You know, we should have a cheaters grudge match.

I think I still have a...

hello. Target acquired. Hottie by the jukebox.

Oh, good eye, Scherbotsky.

I got someone for you. Two o'clock, blue shirt.

That's a woman.

Oh, my mistake.

Or... is it?

Let's just focus on your target.

Right.

I got this one.

Oh,my god. I love your jeans.

Okay. Is this a lesbian bar?

Because that girl with the blue shirt just...

oh,no. I am all about the dudes.

Although pickings are pretty slim tonight.

Only hot guy here is blondie in the suit,and he's playing hard to get.

really? Cause he's totally vibing me right now.

must be the jeans.

Well,jeans will only get you so far.

I'm going home with him.

we'll see about that.

oh,my god,I hate Ted.I hate him so much.

Baby, why don't you just go?

Tons of other couples have peed in front of each other.

No,but we haven't,because I want to keep some of the mystery alive.

Well,you have farted in front of me.

Yes,but I always cover it with a cough.

You always do.

- Hey. - Hey.

Let's get out of here. Let's go somewhere else.

What happened?

You sometimes like to do a little catch and release.

But why?

Leave no man behind.

Either we all score or no one scores.

Right on.

Hey, you want to go play battleship?

Hit!

Ted Ted,

I can't wait any longer.

Should we move to the bedroom?

There's no time for that.

They can suck on each other's fingers for an hour,

but there's no time to take two steps to the bedroom?

Baby, I can't hold it in any longer.

It's time.

I know.

I love you, Marshall.

I love you, Lily.

here we go.

You know, Barney, I had a surprisingly good time bro-ing out tonight.

Well, you make a good bro.

you're a better Ted than Ted.

Hey,in fact,

you have just earned yourself an invite to Marshall's bachelor party.

And you don't even have to come out of the cake.

Thanks.

And,um, thanks for sticking around tonight.

I hope you're ready for some hard-core battleship.

Come on,boys.

Hardcore?

That's the only way I play.

I found it. Are you ready to...

what the hell are you doing?

I'm birthday suiting up.

I'm sorry, did you want to undress me?

No! I thought we were just hanging out as friends.

Oh, come on,you have been throwing yourself at me all night.

What?! I did the opposite! I threw some other girl at you.

You invited me up to your apartment to "play battleship."

Is that not an internationally recognized term for sex?

No.

Great.

I hope you're happy.

You sunk my battleship.

I'm okay.

You okay?

I feel the same.

And yet, strangely different.

I'm happy for my bladder,

yet sad for us.

You had to do it, sweetie...

for Ted.

And, hey, look, at least now we can stay in here as long as it takes.

Yeah, I guess our relationship had to take a hit

so a new one out there could blossom.

Oh, crap!

They must have heard that.

Well, I guess we can come out now.

I don't believe it. They're gone.

Good. Cause I got to take a whiz.

Okay, you and me, that's insane.

If you even thought about it for one second...

but I have thought about it for three seconds, and it makes a lot of sense.

We both think the marriage commitment thing's a drag.

We both want something casual and fun.

And we clearly get along really well.

Wow, that actually did make a lot of sense.

But what about Ted?

I checked with Ted.

Ted,so now that things with you and Victoria are going pretty well,

I assume you're over all the girls you were into before,right?

I take your silence as a yes,so say I were to hook up with someone,

say Robin,you'd be cool with that,right?

sure. Good luck with that.

Ha! Totally gave us his blessing.

Really?

Really.

So Ted didn't care that you wanted to make a move on me?

Didn't care at all.

Oh. Oh...

what?

You like Ted.

- I didn't say I liked Ted - you like Ted.

Wow. This is huge.

Barney, I don't like Ted.

He's moved on,and I'm really happy for...

yeah,yeah. Look,are we gonna play battleship or what?

You're not gonna tell him,are you?

No.

That's the bro code.

A bro doesn't tell a mutual bro that a third bro has a crush on him.

Just like the third bro doesn't tell the mutual br

that the original bro went bare pickle in front of her.

It's quid pro bro.

- A7 - A7. - Miss.

Of course.

Well, we still have one frontier left.

Still got the deuce.

Not making me feel better.

Well, it certainly was a first.

It was, wasn't it?

We still have firsts.

Of course we do.

And you know what, I actually feel closer to you now.

I want to know you. Like, know your soul.

Marshall, what makes you cry?

This moment is fleeting

because it's being chased by another moment.

Oh, just grab my boob already.

Come on, guys, get a room.

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 14

S01E15 Game Night

Kids, something you might not know about your uncle Marshall

is that he's always been good at games.

I mean, unbeatable.

Gin! Gin!

Yahtzee! Yahtzee!

Poker!

You don't have to shout out "poker" when you win.

I know. It's just fun to say.

We all finally agreed Marshall should be running our game nights

instead of playing in them.

Which he took to mean, "invent your own game."

It's called "Marsh-gammon."

It combines all the best features of all the best games

Candyland, I never, Pictionary.

- Backgammon, obviously. - No. Backgammon sucks.

I took the only good part of backgammon, the "gammon",

and I left the rest of it in the trash where it belongs.

I'm so excited Victoria's coming.

I gonna go get another round.

Okay, I want to lay down some ground rules for tonight.

Barney,I actually like Victoria...a lot,

so don't say anything embarrass...

don't say anything.

And guys,I haven't exactly told Victoria

that I used to have a kind of thing for Robin,

so if we could just avoid the...

well, well, well. How rich.

You make me promise to be on my best behavior

around your girlfriend,

yet,you have been lying to her since day one.

Excuse me.

Hi.Leg Warehouse?

Yeah,my friend Ted needs something to stand on.

So,nothing for him to stand on?

Okay,and thanks so much.

Ted,doesn't Victoria deserve to know that

you once had the hots for Robin?

I have half a mind to tell the story of the re-return.

No.I-I swore you to secrecy on that.

Oh,I am smelling dirt.

What is the story of the re-return?

Nothing.It's nothing.

And speaking of digging up dirt,

can I count on you two to behave around Victoria?

Us? What would we do?

Look, um, you guys have always been like the parents

that I still have and,

in fact,moved here to get away from.

However,could we skip the traditional interrogation

of the new girlfriend tonight?

- Fine. - Fine

Thank you.

- I should go help Robin. - Okay.

- Hey. - Hey.

So,are you gonna be okay hanging out with Victoria tonight?

Oh,sure.She's great.

Oh, what?

Because of the whole thing here I said I liked Ted?

No.Victoria's great.

She's fun,she's free-spirited, she's great.

I said,"she's great" too many times,didn't I?

You must really hate the bitch.

but if you roll an even number

while adjacent to the peppermint forest,

then you "Marshall out,"and all your chips go into the pot,

and remember,if you ever ask the question "what?,"

Then...you got to drink.

- Got it? - No,no...

okay,okay,no,no, we'll just start, you guys'll pick it up.

Newbie goes first.

- Roll. - Okay.

3! Three!

You got autobiography.

Now, that's where you have to answer a personal question

about your dating life truthfully i n order to move on.

Marshall,come on.

Hey,she's the one who rolled a three.

Victoria Victoria,"have you ever cheated while in a relationship?"

Wow,good question.

- Look,you don't have to answer that. - It's okay.

Um, well,I was in a really crappy relationship in college,

and I wound up kissing this guy at a party one night,

and I felt terrible about it,

so,I came clean,and we broke up.

Victoria, that was an honest and mature answer.

You may advance to the gumdrop mountains.

So Victoria,did you ever re-return to this guy?

What?

you said what, you got to drink!

Oh, Barney, by the way,

T went to a party in that new building on 82nd,

and the host said she knew you.

What is her name?

Shannon?!Shannon,Shannon... Shannon?!Shannon,Shannon...

no,don't remember any Shannon.

Really?

Well,cause she gave me a video tape to give...

where's the tape?

Fine.I'll get it.

Cool,okay.You know, whenever.

Okay,Robin,your roll.

5! five!

Another autobiography...

for the player to your left, which...

- Victoria! - Victoria! - Of course.

Victoria,"how many boyfriends did you have

before you started dating Ted?"

Wait, the card actually says "Ted?"

Okay,uh, well,

boyfriends,I guess I've only had...two.

Prude alert.

Well...

that's serious boyfriends.

I've dated other guys in between.

Oh,slut alert!

oh,great,here it is.

Thanks,Lily. You're a peach.

oh, wow,look at that.

Robin landed on the chocolate swamp.

That's five chips for me.

Thank you!

Finally somebody understands Marsh-gammon.

Barney, what was on that tape?

Too bad you' never find out.

Oh,damn it!

If only I'd given you a fake tape

and hidden the real tape in my purse.

Oh, wait.That's exactly what I did.

- What?! - drink!

Yeah,you were acting so weird about it,

I gave you Ted's graduation tape instead.

So,should we pop it in?

- Give it to me,give it,give me... - play the tape,play it,play it!

Ted! Ted! Fine,fine.

You can not play it.

Shannon!I love you!

I love you so much.

What about us changing the world together?

Don't tell me you've forgotten.

I know I haven't.

will I ever see another rainbow? will I ever see another rainbow?

Will an eagle ever soar through this tempest of woe? Will an eagle ever soar through this tempest of woe?

Baby,please don't go! Baby,please don't go!

there's a thief in the palace, she's stolen all my love there's a thief in the palace, she's stolen all my love

there's a thief in the palace and she's... there's a thief in the palace and she's...

Did you try his cell phone?

Yeah,I left two messages.

I checked the cigar club, the lusty leopard.

He's off the grid.

Hey,guys, what up?

Barney, where have you been?

Yeah, we're-we're really sorry about that.

Yeah,so sorry.

But seriously, what was up with the tape?

No,no,stay. Come on,Barney.

Come on.Stay! I'm sorry.

I don't want to talk about it.

It was the most embarrassing,
and humiliating thing that ever happened to me.

Well, we all have embarrassing stories.

Sometimes it's good to talk about it.

Oh,really?

Then why don't you tell us your most humiliating moment,Marshall?

Show me how good it is.

All right.

I was stopping by Lily's kindergart class to say hi,
but they were all at recess.

I really had to pee,so I went into the class's restroom.

It was a-a smaller target than I'm used to,
so I figured I should sit down.

What I didn't realize was, it was a shared bathroom.

I wish I'd pulled up my pants.

the kids still call him funny butt.

Okay.

I'll tell you my story.

Believe it or not, I was not always as awesome as I am today.

It was 1998.

I was just out of college,

and I was working at a coffeehouse with my girlfriend.

My girlfriend...Shannon.

Yeah, you were meant for me Yeah,you were meant for me

and I was meant for you and I was meant for you

Thank you.

All right.

I love your singing,Barney.

And I love you,Shannon.

joining the Peace Corps with you is gonna be legendary.

I know.

Only five short weeks till we're down in Nicaragua.

Hey,nonfat latte to go.

Mellow order,bro

mellow order.

Dude, that your g-friend? All right,high five!

Sorry,I only give high twos.

Whatevers.

As long as you're nailing that.

Listen to you. That?

You know, women aren't objects.

They're human beings.

And FYI, Shannon and I have decided to wait till we're married.

You can read about it in my zine.

Hey, haircut, right here.

Open up your knowledge basket, cause here it comes.

Forget that touchy-feely crap.

You get money, you get laid.

End of discussion.

I feel sorry for you, man.

Peace out, hombre.

suits.

Five weeks later, we were all set to leave for the Peace Corps.

Only problem was...

she never showed up.

she never showed?

So, what happened next?

You know what? This was a mistake.

what if somebody else told their most humiliating story?

Oh, I know just how to decide who.

You brought the game to the bar?

Well, we're not quitting just cause Ted's so far ahead.

I was winning?

fine.I'll go next.

I was doing a report on live TV about a hansom cab driver.

Not the slipping-in-horse-poop story!

Yeah, we all know that one.

Okay,how about this?

I will tell you my most humiliating story.

Yeah,Victoria, way to step up!

Okay,it involves a game of truth or dare,

a squeeze-bottle of marshmallow ice cream topping,

and the hot tub at my grandparents' retirement community.

Kids,I tell you a lot of inappropriate stories,

but there's no way in hell I'm telling you this one.

Don't worry, though, it wasn't that great.

That is the greatest story ever!

- Oh my god! - Wow, wow!

Victoria,I deem your offering...

worthy.

My saga...

continues.

I went back to the coffeehouse to find Shannon.

Barney Barney.

Sugar bear, where were you?

Oh,I'm sorry.

My dad won't let me go.

But the Nicaraguans need us!

It's just,he's still supporting me,and...

look,he's coming by soon to talk about it,

but I think you should go on without me.

Shannon, there is no...

Barney,it's your dream.

It's only two years. I know we can make it.

As I walked away,I realized Shannon was an adult.

Her father couldn't control her life.

I had to go back and confront him.

She was in the middle of a heated argument with her dad.

What?!

now we all got to drink.

oh,my god. What happened next?

- I don't know,guys. - Okay,okay.

Marshall's mom sent us cookies...

Lily,no!

For the team, Marshall, for the team.

Hey, Mrs. Eriksen, it's Lily.

Thank you so much for the delicious cookies.

Mayonnaise. Really?

Never would have guessed.

Well, I will definitely give Marshall a kiss for you.

Okay. Take care.

Oh, crap. My mom sent cookies?

Yeah. I wish we had a dog, so they wouldn't go to waste.

So we've got the whole place to ourselves.

I'm thinking floor sex.

Sounds reasonable.

Oh, floor's cold.

Grab that afghan your mom made.

The whole time?

The... whole... time.

Barney, that was really embarrassing for both of us.

We just earned a huge chunk of story.

Right. So where was I?

Oh, yeah. Shannon was sucking face with her dad.

How can... with your dad?

I mean, I know judge not lest ye be judged,

but gross!

Barney, that's not my dad.

His name's Greg.

I've been seeing him for a few weeks.

I was hoping you'd just leave,

and we could avoid all this.

We're breaking up?

But what about the Peace Corps?

Yeah, all this granola business, it was just a phase.

Greg's older.

He's successful.

He buys me all this cool stuff.

But I love you.

But he has a boat.

You should go to the Peace Corps

and forget about me.

I didn't go.

That night, I recorded my video and mailed it to Shannon.

I didn't see her until a week later.

There's sugar in the basket.

Shannon! Shannon!

Shannon, you came back!

I'm just picking up my last paycheck.

Did you...

did you get my tape?

Oh,she got the tape.

You?It was you?

Will I ever see another rainbow

Suit up!

oh,you poor thing.

The story's not over.

I did see Shannon one more time.

- When? - sorry.

You've got to tell us.

I don't know,

I think I might need one last story to get me through it.

Fine.

The green testicle story.

So I was playing ultimate frisbee in college

and there was this barefoot dude with weirdly sharp toenails...

oh,come on, ted!

You know what story I want to hear.

Everyone else here has manned up tonight and told the truth.

Why can't you?

You're right.

Victoria,I'm sorry I haven't told you this yet,

but a while back,I was kind of into Robin.

In fact,on our first date,

I might have said,"I love you."

Understandably,she freaked out and I left.

But unfortunately, the night did not end there.

We all ended up at the bar with our cab driver Ranjit.

To one hell of a night!

and I drank...a lot.

So you guys think I should have kissed her?

Well,I'll tell you what,

I'm gonna go kiss her right...now.

Yes!Do it!

To the cab.

Hello?

Is someone out there?

you ralphed and ran?

I thought you were vomit-free since 93.

So that was a lie?

You re-returned for me.

That's really sweet.

Though you kind of ruined my customized Scherbotsky doormat.

- Sorry. - It's okay.

Victoria,I know this must be...

yeah.It kinda is.

Wow, ted,you were right.

You shouldn't have told that story.

But you did earn yourself the right to the end of mine.

We fast-forward eight years into the future.

Wait,eight years,

that's, that's this year.

Marshall,not only is it this year,

it's tonight.

Hi.

- Barney? - Barney? - Hi,Shannon.

- What are you doing here? - Just listen.

When you left me for that guy Greg,

it changed me.

Now I'm this.

I-I know this is crazy.

It's just,you were once such a big part of my life.

And it just seemed insane that you didn't know who I am now.

So here I am.

And then she told me about her life.

She and Greg dated for a while and then split up.

But here's the real kicker: Shannon's a mom.

She has a little kid named Max.

That's crazy.

That could have been my kid.

But instead, what do I have?

My whole life's some money in the bank,

some suits in my closet and a string of one-night stands.

Hey.Come on.

I mean,just because her life went one way and yours went another,

it doesn't make your life any worse.

My life rocks!

Money,suits and sex.

These are tears of joy!

I could be cooped up in some tiny apartment

changing some brat's poopy diapers.

But instead,I'm out in the world being awesome 24-7,365!

You let me dodge a bullet,big guy.

Plus,here's the mini-cherry on top of the regular cherry

on top of the sundae of awesomeness that is my life.

After Shannon and I talked,I nailed her.

- Nope. - Yeah.

- Nope. - Yeah.

Sorry. no buy it.

You're making it up.

You're just trying to cover the fact

that you actually had a profound moment of doubt about yourself and...

oh,my god.

Oh,Barney

video's pretty good on this phone,huh?

Is your phone on?

Oh,no.It just takes a while to power down.

Ew,gross.Just stop it.

ladies,gentlemen...Ted.

This has been a wonderful evening.

I got great dirt on all you guys.

I got Ted to tell the re-return.

I finally nailed Shannon!

Told her I'd call her tomorrow.

Yeah,right.

And I rediscovered just how awesomely awesome my life is.

Peace out,hombres!

I think Barney just won game night.

We spend so much effort trying to keep parts of our lives hidden,

even from our closest friends.

But those rare times when we do open up,

it's amazing how minor those secrets all end up seeming.

Right? Right? Right? Right?

You've got You've got

to want to want

to rearrange and keep it to rearrange and keep it

off the record off the record

off the record off the record

of course, not every secret was told that night.

But that's getting ahead of the story.

How.I.Met.Your.Mother Season 1 Episode 15

S01E16 Cupcake

How.I.Met.Your.Mother Season 01 Episode 16

kids, when it comes to love,

the best relationships are the ones that just come naturally.

My first solo batch.

En,I think those need to stay in the oven a while longer.

Here's a professional tip.

If it's still runny,it's not a cupcake.

It's a beverage.

Yeah, well, things with Victoria were fun,

and easy,

and uncomplicated.

It was pretty great.

are you coloring in your butt?

I have a big interview coming up,

and my suit has holes in it.

I can't sew,I don't own navy boxers,so,yeah

I'm coloring in my butt.

So wear another one.

I don't have another one.

I'm flat broke.

My only other suit options are track or birthday.

Dude,you show up to an interview in that,

even the hippie lawyers from Granola Mountain Earth Pals

will hackey sack you straight out the door.

Okay,it's the National Resource Defense Council,

and it's my dream job.

Except it's only an internship,

and I won't be getting paid.

Mostly getting people coffee.

But the people I'm getting coffee for

their bosses are gonna save the world.

Okay, tomorrow.....

and I should mention this is gonna rock your world

tomorrow I'm taking you to my personal tailor.

A tailor?

Barney,I make negative \$300 a week,

and I need every negative penny of that for my wedding.

Relax,my guy does everything for one-third the cost.

And there is no way you're getting married in that sarcastic- quotation-marks "suit."

Tomorrow,noon,my tailor.

No thanks,dude.

-Noon? -Noon.

-Okay. -See you then.

Hey,girls.

I'm on my way to meet Ted.

It's our two-month-iversary,

so we're going out to dinner.

Great!that answers all the questions I didn't ask.

Robin! Robin!

Oh,come on.

We bust on each other.

We're just at that place in our strong friendship.

Really?

Get off me.

Oh,see? I did it again.

what are you guys up to?

Oh,dress shopping.

You know,I make wedding cakes for a lot of fancy bridal shops.

If you want,I could take you shopping,

maybe get you a discount.

Really? That'd be great.

I should take this.

Hello.

Hey,I thought it was gonna be just us tomorrow.

What's with inviting Punky Brewster?

Robin,you've gotto get over this Ted and Victoria thing.

You had your chance,and now he's moved on.

Can't you just be happy for them?

The best I can give you is a fake smile and dead eyes.

Sold.

Victoria, what's wrong?

I've just been offered a fellowship at a culinary institute

.....in Germany.

Wait. Germany,Europe?

It's for two years.

I figured I didn't have much of a chance,

cause they don't let many Americans in,but...

I'm in.

So, this is the Europe Germany?

What other Germany would it be?

The one in Epcot?

Ted Ted.

sorry

Congratulations.

Thank you.

I don't know if I'm gonna go.

And if-if you do, what does that mean for us?

I don't know.

I just.....

I don't think that long distance really works for anyone.

Oh,god,no.

Long-distance is a lie teenagers tell each other to get laid the summer before college.

So, that leaves us with...

either you stay here,

or we break up.

look,let's just see how things progress,

and if by September, we still feel...

I have to leave on Monday

Monday,September the...?

Ted Ted.

Do you have any thoughts?

Maybe we should each take some time to think about what we want.

We'll meet up tomorrow to discuss it.

It's a date.

And that's when things got complicated.

Hey,baby,how's the dress place?

Everything's so fluffy and white.

It's like shopping in a marshmallow.

How's Barney's tailor?

everything here is dark and sketchy and seems illegal.

It's like shopping in Barney's mind.

-good luck, baby. -Bye.

Hey, Barney,

I'm not sure about this.

A tailor in the back room of a pet store?

Look, do you want a quality suit and a free rabbit or not?

Ted, Sergei says stop moping around.

You're distracting him from his process.

You speak ukrainian?

Guys, I'm kind of screwed here.

I don't want to lose Victoria,

but I can't ask her to stay just for me.

And long distance definitely isn't an option.

No. No, no, no. No way.

You know who likes long distance?

Girls. It's all talking and no sex.

Kill me now.

Don't knock long-distance relationships.

I really think they can work.

Really? You?

Absolutely.

I'm juggling four right now.

There's Lisa in Madrid,

there's Erica in Tokyo,

there's Laura in Denmark,

and Kelly on 34th street.

The lass thinks I'm a humble sheep shearer from Killarney.

Ted, do you remember in college when Lily did that summer art program in Paris?

she kept talking about this cheesy French guy, Gabriel.

So, I went out to visit,

and there was this party.

And who shows up but Gabriel.

And he's got this weak-ass, thin French moustache.

Yet I'm not much of a fighter,

but I knew I could take this weird little dude.

So, I took him aside,

and I got all creepy quiet,

I got the crazy eyes going,

and I said,

"you stay away from Lily,

or I swear to god I'll eat that moustache right off of your ugly French face."

Yeah, then he literally ran away.

I think he was crying.

I never told Lily about it.

To be honest,I'm not very proud of it.

To be even more honest,I am.

other than confirming a lot of European stereotypes about Americans,

did that little story have a point?

Yeah, the point is that even though Lily is my soul mate,

long distance still almost killed us.

If you think that there's any chance that Victoria is your soul mate,

you should ask her to stay.

But,I don't know if she is. It's still so early,

but yeah,she could be.

Oh,please.You barely know this girl.

What's her favorite color?

Is she a cat person or a dog person?

Is she open to a three-way?

Ted,I do more research than this before buying a cell phone.

And FYI,yes,I have three-way calling.

Look,she can't be a cat person.

I'm a dog person,I'm attracted to other dog people.

Are you sure?

hello.

Hey,random question.

How do you feel about cats?

Cats.

Hated the musical,love the animal.

Good to know.

okay.

Good-bye.

She's a cat person.

I don't know this girl at all.

excellent.

We'll take this one.

it's my suit.Shouldn't I be the one to choose?

here. Play with this pin cushion.

God.

I'm gonna look hot.

Marshall,I can't let you waste a suit this nice fighting a losing battle

for our planet's survival.

This is a suit for winners.

I am getting you an interview at my office.

We need good men like you in our legal department.

We get sued a lot.

No way.

The kid does not sell out.

come on,dude!

Three months working with me,

you'll make more than Lily makes in a year.

No.

I've made my decision.

So have I.

If I ask this girl to give up her dreams for me,

and two weeks later,it's not working out,

I'm,like, the biggest jerk of all time.

It's just too much pressure on a new relationship.

I'm gonna tell her to go.

And so I met her that night to tell her my decision.

All right,I've been thinking a lot about this...

okay,before you say anything,

I wanted to give you this.

This is what happens when you,

you know,let them finish baking.

I want you to stay.

Everything here is darkand sketchy, and seems illegal.

It's like shopping in Barney's mind.

-good luck,baby. -Bye.

Now, what sort of dress did you have in mind, dear?

Nothing too huge or-or poofy.

I'm not really a girly girl.

But I would like to look like a beautiful princess.

I saw a couple up front that were nice.

By the window?

No offense, dear,

but those are a little out of your price range.

Where does she get off?

She doesn't know how much money I make.

Oh, these women are experts.

They can guess your net annual income just by looking at your underwear.

Damn you, old navy and your reasonably-priced three-packs!

At least we get free champagne!

And cake.

Speaking of which, Victoria,

have you decided what to do about your doughnut fellowship?

You know, I don't know.

I mean, I want to go,

but I don't want to lose Ted.

I even thought about long distance,

as if that ever works.

All talking and no sex. Kill me now.

I know it sounds lame,

but I actually think that Ted might be the one.

That's pretty hard to walk away from.

I don't know.

I'd feel a little stepford turning down a huge opportunity

to chase some guy I'd only known two months.

But this isn't just some guy.

This is Ted.

He's amazing.

He's the best guy I know.

in America, but German guys?

I would let them bread my schnitz any day,

if you know what I mean.

-I really don't... -sex.

Excuse me, ma'am.

This bastard's kicked.

Thanks.

It's okay, guys, I hate it.

-Just horrible. -It's bad, it's really bad.

Short in front, long in the back?

That is the Mullet of wedding dresses.

You know,Victoria,Marshall and I did long distance once.

In college,I did an art course in Paris.

I was the only American there.

It was really lonely.

I only had one friend,Gabrielle.

She was kind of homely and strange-looking,

and she was really self-conscious about this little moustache she had.

Anyway,halfway through the semester,

she just stopped talking to me,

and I never figured out why.

And then I had nobody.

The only thing that got me through was knowing that

my soul mate was back at home waiting for me.

If Ted's your soul mate,

then it may be worth it to hang onto him.

But how am I supposed to know if we're soul mates?

It's too soon.

Speak of the devil.

Hello.

Hey,random question: How do you feel cats?

Cats. Hated the musical,love the animal.

A cat person.

Why am I not surprised?

Bye.

Why does Ted want to know if I like cats?

Maybe he's going buy you one.

I did hear barking in the background.

Maybe he was in a pet store.

Does he want us to get a cat together?

Maybe he's using an adorable kitty to guilt you into staying.

that is low.

Do you really think that's what he's doing?

I wouldn't even wait to find out.

I would be on the next plane to Germany.

Oh,god,you guys are sucky liars.

-Ugly,ugly,ugly. -I don't know what to say.

You know what?

We're doing this all wrong.

I am gonna get you one of those front window dresses,just for fun.

Are you okay?

I'm fine.

Okay.

Just kind of seemed like you're trying to hustle Victoria out of the country.

I'm not,I'm just trying to support her.

She got a super-important dessert scholarship.

stop being sarcastic.

It is a super-important dessert scholarship.

that's hard to say without sounding sarcastic.

Look...

I know you're not Victoria's biggest fan,

but she seems to make Ted happy.

So think about that before you use your miles to buy her a plane ticket.

Somebody say "beautiful princess."

Oh,my gosh,it's perfect!

This dress is totally gonna get me laid on my wedding night.

oh,look how happy she is.

You know,I've always thought of myself as one of those

independent women who would never let any guy mess with my career.

And now I'm actually thinking about it.

I feel guilty,

like it's un-feminist or something.

I know what you mean.

You do?

I'm always putting my career ahead of my relationships,and...

to be honest, there's a lot of lonely nights in that job description.

See, that's what I'm afraid of.

Choosing Ted over your career doesn't make you un-feminist.

Maybe it just means that you guys would be happy together.

Robin... Robin...

I think that you are the coolest.

I'm so glad that we're friends.

no way.....

you're the coolest.

No,you are.

Okay,I am.

I'm gonna stay.

I am so beautiful!

don't tell me how much it costs.

Just snap my neck now,

so I can die this pretty.

you look incredible.

Okay,okay,how much is it,

on a scale of never to never ever?

Never ever,ever,ever,ever...

times infinity.

it's okay.

You know, what makes a bride beautiful is that

she's just happy to be getting married.

guys,I know I look amazing,

but the important thing is that Marshall and I love each other,right?

Yes,you're right.

But also...

you just sat down in the cake.

but,you know what?

It's gonna come out because it's only...

chocolate and raspberry.

Okay.

Come on,get up,let us see how bad it is.

it was like this when I found it?

And how will you be paying for this?

credit card...s.

I wanted to give you... ..

this.

This is what happens when you...

you know,let them finish baking.

I want you to stay.

I have to go to Germany.

you're going?

Yes.

I have to.

So that's what you decided?

no.....

I mean,I actually came here tonight leaning toward staying,

but when you just told me to stay,

it made me realize that I have to go.

What is this,opposite day or something?

No.

So it is?

Ted, we've only been dating for two months.

I can't let you make this decision for me.

I was totally gonna tell you to go,

but then you gave me this cupcake,

and it reminded me how great you are.

is there any chance that you would move to Germany with me?

that's just crazy.

Oh,okay.

So it's fine for me to make sacrifices for you,

but for you it's crazy.

But you have a job here and a life;

I'd have nothing there.

You'd have me.

We've only been dating two months.

Oh,it's not fair.

It's not fair that we have to break up.

I hate this.

So...

we're breaking up?

I guess so.

I guess so.

God, that sucks,man.

I'm so sorry.

It was just too much pressure too soon.

I mean,maybe it was silly to even think...

yes,Marshall,I see your new suit,

and it's awesome.

thank you for acknowledging it.

It was weird that you hadn't.

Look,I understand that you guys had to break up eventually,

but why today?

She's leaving tomorrow.

but she's still in town.

she...

she's still in town.

so you spend one more amazing day together.

Ted, think about it this way:

If you knew that you were gonna lose your leg tomorrow,

would you sit on the couch and cry about it,

or would you run, and jump,

and do some awesome air kicks while you still could?

awesome air kicks?

New pajama bottoms?

You know it.

So we can sit around and cry,

or we can run, and do awesome air kicks before our leg gets chopped off.

Wait, so we're sharing the leg?

No, the leg is a metaphor.

How could the leg be well enough to do awesome air kicks one day,

and yet still so sick it needs to be chopped off the next?

I don't know, ted.

Come on, we've had a good run.

Why end on a fight?

what would you want to do?

Let's do all the stuff we talked about doing and never got around to.

Like go to the MET.

we'll walk across the Brooklyn Bridge.

See some monkeys at the zoo?

Go to that French-Vietnamese place we keep passing and say we want to try?

Wow, we'd better get going.

big day.

And,kids,

that's exactly what we did with our last day.

The museum, the bridge, the restaurant,

and all of those nice things.

Lily,you have to tell him.

That dress cost a fortune.

No,I'm just gonna wait for the next time Marshall really screws up,

and then,I'll just slip this in,

and it won't seem so bad by comparison.

here's hoping he cheats on you.

but only,like,second base.

Look at us: Two guys in suits.

You feel that slight tingle?

That's every girl in the bar wanting you,

and every guy wanting to be you.

Actually,it's mostly me,

but you're getting some of the splash.

hey,babe.

Dollar beer night,

so I splurged and got us each our own.

So, have you thought more about coming to work for Barney corp?

please

your company is not called Barney corp.

Yet.

I almost forgot.

Sergei sent me your bill.

B... Barney, this says \$4,000.

I thought you said that it was one-third price.

must be a \$12,000 suit.

guess you'll have to come work at my company.

You set this up!

You set this whole thing up!

I most certainly did...

it won't work.

Even if I have to get two extra night jobs,

I'll pay your precious tailor.

I'm not selling my soul.

Baby, I know that this will make things harder,

but I will make it work, I promise.

I destroyed an \$8,000 wedding dress.

What time is the interview?

9:00 A.M.,And you'll need new shoes.

Don't worry,I know a guy.

I'm glad we got to spent the day doing awesome air kicks.

I was almost too tired for all the sex.

I'm gonna miss you so much.

I'm gonna miss you, too.

Hey,you know,I mean,if,

when I get back, we're still single, we can...

even if we're not.

look,I know it never works for anyone,but...

...do you want to try long distance?

Yes. Yes!

we can beat the odds.

Odds,schmodds.

It's gonna work.

We're gonna make it work

it'll work.

It didn't work.

Long-distance was

and is a terrible idea,

a really terrible idea,

just awful.

But more on that later.

S01E17 Life Among the Gorillas

When your Uncle Marshall was ten years old,

he read a book called Life Among the Gorillas.

It was written by an anthropologist named Dr. Aurelia Birnholz-Vazquez,

and it told the story of the year she spent living among the Western Lowland Gorillas of Cameroon.

When Dr. Birnholz-Vazquez came to the local community college to give a lecture,

Marshall, the youngest member of the audience, raised his hand with a question.

What advice do you have for a budding anthropologist?

So you want to be an anthropologist?

Yep. When I grow up, I want to go live with the gorillas, just like you did.

What she said next changed his life.

Oh, that's wonderful, but I'm afraid you can't.

They'll all be dead by then.

...and if economic sanctions and trade restrictions aren't enforced,

the destruction of the rainforests will continue and over a million species will be wiped out.

So you don't want coffee?

I'm saying that the coffee industry is causing irreversible...

- All right. I'm pouring it out. - Okay, one cup.

The kid needs to be alert. First day on the job and everything.

I still can't believe you're going all corporate on us.

"The kid" has become "the man."

Okay, it's just an internship to make a little money.

After law school, I'm gonna work for the NRDC.

They're gonna stop global warming.

Well... I mean... they did their best.

Here's your sack lunch.

Okay, I love you because, one, you made me a sack lunch

and two, you laugh every time you say the word "sack".

- I love you, Marshmallow. - I love you.

I love you too, Marshmallow.

Uh-oh.

Ted? Ted?

Oh, no. No, she didn't.

Yeah. Yeah, she did.

Another care package?

Another care package.

I'd been in a long-distance relationship with Victoria for nearly a month.

Long-distance relationships are a bad idea.

How many is that so far?

Three.

And how many have you sent her?

In the mail or in my mind?

Zero. She's up three-zip.

Oh! Cupcakes!

Great. I bet they're delicious, too.

Yep, they're delicious.

Damn it!

I don't deserve these delicious cupcakes.

God, I hate myself right now.

God, that is so me at 15.

Marshall was gonna work for a big corporation called Altrucel.

Altrucel was most well-known for making the yellow fuzzy stuff on the surface of tennis balls.

I mean, this was a huge company, so they did other things...

But mostly they wanted the public to focus on the yellow fuzzy stuff.

Anyway, Marshall managed to score an internship in their legal department

because he knew someone who worked there.

Go for Barney.

Mr. Stinson, this is Willis from lobby security.

Sorry to bother you, but we've had reports of a sasquatch loose in the building.

A sasquatch?

That's right, sir, a Bigfoot.

We don't want to alarm you, but he's been spotted on your floor.

Yes!

Look at you.

You suited in an unmistakably upward direction.

Whoa. That is a butt-load of motivational posters.

Yeah, hell, yeah. I got 'em all: Teamwork, Courage, Awesomeness...

There's one for awesomeness?

Yeah, I had it made.

Sit.

Hey, so, now that I'm working here, are you finally gonna tell me exactly what your job is?

Please.

- My dawg! - My dawg!

Hey, Blauman, Bilson, this is Marshall. These guys are in legal.

You're gonna be working with them.

Marshall Eriksen. Nice to meet you.

Nice tie. Steak sauce.

Oh, steak sauce! For true, though.

Where, I don't, I don't see...

Marshall? Sidebar.

Your tie is steak sauce. It means A-1. A-1? Get it? Try to keep up.

Okay, Eriksen, let's get to work. It's 2:00 a.m. It's raining outside.

Ding dong! What? The doorbell?

Oh, hello, Jessica Alba in a trench coat and nothing else.

But wait-- knock, knock. Somebody's at the back door?

I don't have a back door.

Oh, my gosh, Jessica Simpson? What a surprise.

Two Jessicas, you gotta pick one. What do you do? Go.

Right. Well, uh... I'm engaged, so

Fiancee's out of town. What do you do? Go.

We're still engaged, even if she's...

Okay, fiancee's dead. Hit by a bus. What do you do? Go.

Sure you don't want one?

Howmany of those have you eaten?

Four. Teen. No, just four.

And the icing from two more.

So, anyway, here's the problem.

Hey, it's Ted. I guess you're asleep.

Anyway, I got the care package, and it's just great.

Here, listen...

Mmm. Mmm!

So I'm standing there, my mouth full of this delicious relationship-winning cupcake...

And... I said something dumb.

Oh, and, um... don't worry, yours is in the mail.

I sent it a couple days ago.

And it's awesome.

Really, really awesome.

Why did I say that?

I think frosting makes me lie.

Oh, Teddy boy.

Yeah. So now, whatever I send her, she'll know I sent it after I talked to her.

So that's the problem. You work on that. I'm gonna eat this cupcake.

All right, here's what you do:

Put together a care package of stuff from New York

some H&H bagels, an Empire State Building keychain...

and then, top off the package with a New York Times... Ready?

From three days ago.

That's brilliant.

You're brilliant.

You know, it's funny, not so long ago,

I was coming to Marshall and Lily for advice on how to impress you.

That is funny.

And here's why it was funny.

Little did I realize, a few weeks earlier,

here's what Robin was saying to Lily about me.

Okay, fine, I have feelings for him.

Now it's ironic, the girl I used to like is helping me impress the girl I now like.

The irony is clear, Ted.

Hey! How was your first day?

I don't wanna talk about it.

The guys I work with are a bunch of jerks.

- What? - They're jerks!

What makes them jerks?

Forget it, I don't want to talk about it.

Well, like today at lunch..

What do you got there, Ericksen? Mommy pack your lunch?

For your information, my fiancée did.

Oh... Does she cut the crusts off your sandwich, too?

No.

What's that?

Nothing.

Give it.

"Dear Marshmallow. Good luck today. I love you. Lilypad."

Give it.

P.S. If you've unfolded this note, your kiss already got out. Quick-- catch it."

Give it back. Hey, give it. Give me... Give it!

Oh, screw those guys! We're adorable.

I know. God.

It's like freshman year all over again.

Only this time, my sweet dance moves aren't gonna be enough to win them over.

Not even Old Reliable.

Sweetie... It would be cool to have some extra money,

but, but, if you're unhappy, it's not worth it.

I quit.

What? No. We're having so much fun.

You, me, working together. It's great.

We're not even working together, Barney. I'm in the legal department and you're...

Seriously, what is it that you do?

Please.

I'm sorry, dude, this corporate thing, it's just... it's not for me.

Oh, of course it's not for you.

It's for Lily.

What?

Marshall. Lily's a catch.

But do you really think you're gonna hang onto a girl that great without the package?

The package?

The package. The house. The car. Sending your kids to a great school.

A vacation once in a while.

Lily doesn't care about that stuff.

Well, no-- now she doesn't, but how's she gonna feel in a couple years,

when she's supporting you on a kindergarten teacher's salary

while you're off in court defending some... endangered... South American... flying beaver.

She'll be happy.

Okay.

But will you be happy knowing you could have made her a lot happier.

And all four are totally naked. You gotta choose one. What do you do? Go.

I guess, uh...

Bea Arthur Bea Arthur.

Ahh! Wrong! Betty White.

Clean this stuff up, Eriksen.

So, did she get the awesome care package yet?

Yep. Yesterday.

Did she love it?

Oh, she loved it.

So what's the problem?

So I was talking to her last night. And, I should tell you,

we've been talking on the phone every other night for, like, an hour and a half.

Eventually you just run out of stuff to say.

What did you have for lunch today?

Oh. Rye bread.

Yeah.

Oh, Teddy boy.

I'm usually so good at being a boyfriend, but this never-seeing-each-other thing, it's a bitch.

Maybe it just can't be done.

I think it's clear what I have to do.

It's pretty clear.

I have to go to Germany and surprise her.

Totally what I was thinking.

Get out of my head, man!

Barney, how do I get these idiots to leave me alone?

Marshall, consider the penguins.

The penguins?

On the wall.

"Conformity. It's the one who's different that gets left out in the cold."

This is a motivational poster?

Look at yourself, Marshall. You're not happy.

And you know why? Because you're different.

Now, I suppose you could learn to love yourself for the unique little snowflake that you are,

or... you could change your entire personality, which is just so much easier.

Change your personality? That is so awful, and not at all motivational.

Not necessarily. Okay, at first, I was appalled,

but then I realized it's just like Dr. Aurelia Birnholz-Vasquez in Life Among the Gorillas.

I have to gain the acceptance of the herd by behaving exactly like one of them.

It's an anthropological study. Isn't that cool?

It sounds kinda like peer pressure.

No, no, no. It's totally anthropological

and it's cool and I'm doing it.

Yeah, I'm pretty sure it's peer pressure. We have an assembly every year.

I'm portraying someone who succumbs to peer pressure.

All right, but if those guys try to pressure you to smoke, what do you say?

- Only when I'm drunk. - Good boy.

And so, to fit in with the gorillas, Marshall had to learn to act like a gorilla, and that meant gorilla lessons.

Okay, I'm psyched about this.

But if I'm gonna mentor you, I need to know you're psyched about this, too.

Oh, I am. I'm, I'm psyched.

Yeah, but it's one thing to say it, it's another thing to show it.

Show it.

I'm psyched!

What was that?

Marshall, I should feel tremors of psychitude rock my body like a seizure.

That was like a declawed pregnant cat on a porch swing idly swatting at a fly on a lazy Sunday afternoon.

Wow, that was really specific.

Show me you're psyched!

Let's do this!

- Ow! That hurt! - So badly.

And then you slip it to the guy with a discreet handshake and he'll get it done.

Right. Get what done?

Whatever.

Cool.

And what guy is this?

There's always a guy.

Okay, all right, I, uh, I think I'm ready.

You sure? You want to practice your story one more time?

All right.

So dude, check it. I'm in San Diego with two of my bro-sephs from Kappa,

and they're all, "Yo, Eriksen, let's roll to the strip clubs."

So I'm, like, "Snapadoo!"

So we find this choice nudie nest near the airport...

...and that is when the bouncer kicked us out.

Now, I have no idea if Svetlana ever got her green card, but dudes, fake diamond ring?

Worth every penny, bruh.

Eriksen... Eriksen...

...that was steak sauce!

Great story.

The next moning, I was about to buy my ticket to Germany when I got an e-mail.

Uh-oh.

"Hey, Ted, sorry I missed your call last night.

This long-distance thing sucks, huh?

Listen, I've been thinking and I really need to talk to you tonight.

I'll call you at 11:00. Victoria."

So?

So she's gonna dump me.

Has anyone ever said, "Listen, I've been thinking,"

and then follow it up with something good?

It's not like: Listen, I've been thinking, Nutter-Butters are an underrated cookie.

What else can it be?

What could she possibly have to say to me that she couldn't write in an e-mail?

I cut off all my fingers?

Ted, you're a great guy. I know it, you know it, she knows it.

no, I'm even more confident.

I would bet you a floppity jillion dollars that she's not calling to break up with you.

Thanks. You're right. I'm being crazy.

So I should still buy that plane ticket, right?

I'd wait.

Sup, Blauman? E-bomb here.

We still on for karaoke?

Dope. I'm gonna rock you on the mike so hard your hears are gonna bleed gravy.

Catch you on the flip, butt puppet.

Okay...

...what do you think?

Steak sauce.

Steak sauce?

Yeah.

Look, you know, whatever anthropology you do at work is your business,

but please don't act like that around here.

Lily, when Dr. Aurelia Birnholz...

No, when Dr. Australia Birdbath-Vaseline came home from the gorillas,

she didn't run around picking nits out of people's hair and-and throwing feces.

I'm begging you just, just leave it at the office.

Why?

Because you're acting like one of those guys, and those guys are lame.

Okay, those guys were mean at first, yes,

but they're actually good guys, and if you got to know them, then you would see that.

Come karaoke with us tonight, and you'll see how totally not that lame they are, okay?

Okay.

But wait, knock-knock, back door, who's there?

Angelina Jolie... wait, in a wheelchair.

What do you do? Go.

Dude, Scarlett Johanssen with no arms, any day of the week.

Yeah.

You're right. They're delightful.

So, Barney, you gonna sing anything?

Nah. I'm so over karaoke.

Really? I thought you'd be totally into it.

Oh, don't get me wrong. I'm good. The best, really.

But it's the greatest samurai who lets his sword rust in its scabbard.

Oh, baby, they have our song.

Let's do "Don't Go Breaking My Heart."

What?

"Don't Go Breaking My Heart." Elton John, Kiki Dee.

No way. You got to go with some Black Sabbath.

Well, actually, Marshall and I have this little dance routine.

"Iron Man." I could do "Iron Man."

Steak sauce.

Steak sauce, dude.

Should we tell him?

All right, Eriksen, I've got some good news.

On Monday, Bilson and I are gonna talk to Montague in HR.

When you graduate, we want you working with us.

What do you say?

- Yes! - That's my man!

I told you he would.

Aw, we're gonna own the office.

Okay, that was gross.

When were you gonna tell me you changed your entire career path?

Nothing has changed, okay? I still want to help the environment.

I just thought that maybe I could make some money for a few years.

We could buy an apartment, send our kids to good schools.

You could quit your job and focus on your painting.

I know that you say you don't need it, but...

I love you and I want to give it to you anyway.

I want to give you the package.

The package?! You've already given me the package.

You've got a great package, Marshall. I love your package.

Lily, you're the most incredible woman I know, and you deserve a big package.

Your package has always been big enough.

You may not realize this, Marshall Eriksen,

but you've got a huge package.

Yeah.

Hello.

Why hasn't she called yet?

Okay, you're making yourself crazy. It's Saturday night.

Go out and do something.

No, what's the point of going out? I got a girlfriend... for now.

Besides, if I go out, who's gonna watch the news? I'm, like, half your viewership.

I'm flattered you think we have two viewers.

She's not gonna break up with you, Ted. You're awesome.

Thanks.

Anyway, it's almost 11:00. I should let you go.

Break a leg.

And so I was sitting at home, waiting for the phone to ring, something occurred to me.

I'm actually sitting at home waiting for the phone to ring.

He's giving you the blues He's giving you the blues

You want to graduate, but not in his bed You want to graduate, but not in his bed

Here's what you got to do Here's what you got to do

Pick up the phone... Pick up the phone...

Marshall Marshall.

Hey, hey.

Dude, I feel like I haven't seen you in a month.

Yeah.

Yeah.

How are you doing?

I think Victoria's about to break up with me.

Oh, God, I'm sorry, man.

Yeah, well, honestly, I'm having trouble remembering what she looks like.

The more I try to picture her, the more I can't.

Like, I remember how she makes me feel.

I just... I don't completely remember her.

It's like I'm trying to preserve something that's already gone.

Preserving something that's already gone.

Sounds like environmental law.

I don't know.

We struggle so hard to hold onto these things

that we know are gonna disappear eventually.

And that's really noble,

but even if you save every rainforest from being turned into a parking lot,

well, then where are you gonna park your car?

Done dirt cheap! Done dirt cheap!

Dirty deeds Dirty deeds

Done dirt cheap! Done dirt cheap!

Dirty deeds Dirty deeds

Done dirt cheap! Done dirt cheap!

Dirty deeds and they're done dirt cheap, ow Dirty deeds and they're done dirt cheap, ow

Dirty deeds and they're done dirt cheap... Dirty deeds and they're done dirt cheap...

Uh, rockupied. Dude, what...?

Next up, Marshmallow and Lillypad.

Don't go breakin' my heart Don't go breakin' my heart

I couldn't if I tried I couldn't if I tried

Honey, if I get restless Honey, if I get restless

Baby, you're not that kind... Baby, you're not that kind...

It turns out some things are worth preserving.

But here's the real question:

It's 2:00 a.m. Your friends are still out singing karaoke,

but you're home early because you're expecting a call from your girlfriend in Germany,
who was supposed to call four hours ago.

And then the phone rings.

Hello.

Hi, Ted. It's Robin.

Um, listen, I know it's late, but, uh,

do you want to come over?

What do you do? Go.

S01E18 Nothing Good Happens After 2 A.M.

Previously on How I Met Your Mother.

She was completely amazing, she was amazing and funny and...

You have feelings for Ted?

Maybe.

I've just been offered a fellowship at a culinary institute

in Germany.

Do you wanna try long distance?

Yes!

This long distance thing sucks, huh? And I really need to talk to you tonight.

She's gonna dump me!

She's not gonna break up with you, Ted.

Hello?

Do you wanna come over?

How.I.Met.Your.Mother. Season 01 Episode 18

Kids, your grandma always used to say to me, "Nothing good happens after 2:00 a.m.,"

and she was right, when 2:00 a.m. rolls around, just go home and go to sleep.

Case in point:

Hello?

Hi, Ted, it's Robin.

Listen, I know it's late, but

do you wanna come over?

Let's back up a little

twenty hours ago

Sit.

Good boys. Okay. Remember

stay out of the liquor cabinet.

...So, the life of a television reporter is very rewarding,

and I strongly urge you to consider it as a career. Thank you.

Yeah.

Do you have a fiance?

Marshall was here yesterday. They just learned the word "fiance"

No, I don't have a fiance.

Then who do you live with?

Well, actually, I've got five dogs.

Don't you get lonely?

No, I've got five dogs.

My Grandma has five cats and she gets lonely.

Well, yeah, that's cats. I'm not some pathetic cat lady.

Not that your grandmother is...

Does anyone else have a...

Yes.

Are you a lesbian?

No, are you?

Just because a woman lives alone doesn't mean she's a les...

Okay.

Let's have a big hand for Robin the reporter!

All right, our next guest is another friend...

So, Robin, you ever report on train wrecks cause I just saw one. What up?

Tiny five.

Laugh now.

Those kids are monsters. They're gonna eat you alive.

He has a job doing...

What do you do?

(chuckles): Please.

Kids, let's rap.

You guys don't give half a brown Crayola what I do for a living, do you?

No.

No, no. I know what you want. Magic!

Yeah!

Hello?

Why hasn't she called yet?

Okay, you're making yourself crazy.

It's Saturday night. Go out and do something.

No, what's the point of going out? I got a girlfriend. For now.

Besides, if I go out, who's gonna watch the news?

I'm like half your viewership.

I'm flattered you think we have two viewers.

And, we're clear.

So, Scherbatsky. Got a boyfriend?

No, and why does this keep coming up today?

I just thought that guy you were on the phone with...

What? Oh, no. That was Ted. He's just a friend.

I mean, there was this moment where we almost dated,

but we want completely different things.

Anyway, now he has his girlfriend in Germany and he thinks she's calling to dump him tonight,

but I don't think she is.

And, besides, we want completely different things.

We should have sex.

What?!

Why not?

We're both available. We're both attractive.

We're both good at it. At least, I'm good at it.

And even if you're not, don't worry. I'll have a good time either way.

Well, moving past the horrifying image of your hair helmet clanging against the headboard

I don't get involved with people I work with.

Get involved? Who said get involved?

I'm just saying we should have sex,it could be fun.

Having sex is fun.

Home number. Call me anytime.

A lot of local teams in action tonight...

Hey, guys.

Miss me?

I missed you, too.

Hi, Ted, it's Robin.

Listen, I know it's late,but

do you wanna come over?

Ted? Ted?

Yeah. Hi, I'm here.

Do you wanna come over?

Why? What's up?

Well, I just finally set up my new juicer, and I was gonna make some juice.

And I was like,You know who likes juice?

Ted! Ted!

I love juice.

Great, so you wanna come over and make juice?

When it's after 2:00 a.m, just go to sleep

Because the decisions you make after 2:00 a. m.are the wrong decisions

Okay, sure, I'll come over, we'll...juice.

Yes, we'll juice.

Okay.

Okay, bye.

Bye.

This is fine. This is totally fine.

What's fine?

Oh, I'm going over to this girl's house to make some juice.

Nice.

No, it's not like that.

We're juicing as friends.

See, I have this girlfriend. I would never cheat on her.

She lives in Germany.

See, she was supposed to call me four hours ago to have a serious talk.

I still haven't heard from her. I don't know...

Sorry to bug you with my problems.

Guess cab drivers are the new bartenders, huh?

You ain't kidding, kid.

Want a nip?

You could just let me out right up here.

Where are you gonna buddy?

Park Slope, Eighth and Eighth.

Okay, here's where I left off with the last guy.

See, I have a girlfriend, but I'm going over to this other girl's house...

And you're wondering if I'd be upset.

Hi, ted. Remember me? Your girlfriend.

Okay, relax. Robin's just a friend.

Right. You're gonna go make some juice.

Yes, yes. Juice is perfectly harmless. In fact,

it's healthy.

Oh, yeah? Then why are you wondering what she looks like naked?

I am not...

Okay, even if I am wondering that, it's only 'cause you put it in my head.

But I am just a manifestation in your subconscious,,so actually, you put it in your own head.

TMD Damn it!

Nothing's gonna happen.

Right.

Okay, okay. You want a second opinion? Fine.

Hey. Did she call?

No. I need a ruling.

I'm... Yeah, this is stupid. It's not even a big deal, but I'm on my way over to Robin's, right now.

She got a new juicer. Whatever. We're gonna test it out.

Let me call you back.

Honey, there's a situation developing.

Do you remember the huge secret that you told me

that you weren't supposed to, but you did? The thing about Robin?

You mean, how Robin's in love with Ted?

What?

Yeah. She told me already. Go on.

Wait. So I'm the only one that she didn't tell?

She told you and not me?

Well, I guess I'm just better friends with her than you are.

Well, I'm better friends with Ted than you are.

That is a lie.

It is not a lie.

Okay, that's it.

(BOTH SHOUTING)

Come on. Pick up.

Damn it, Victoria. Where are you? Pick up, pick up

Cupcake?

No, thanks. Where are you? Why haven't you called?

Oh, I'm out hooking up.

With three other guys.

Or maybe I'm a devoted girlfriend and I'm calling you right now.

Yeah, why do I doubt that?

Hello? Ted. I just saw the news, and a truck carrying sulfuric acid

overturned right in front of Robin's house.

And it's melting through the sidewalk,

You can see straight down into Hell.

It's bad.

You should go home, dude.

Marshall, it's fine. Nothing's gonna happen.

Ted, what does your mom always say?

Nothing good ever... Nothing good ever happens after 2:00 a.m.

Go home! It's too late for juice.

Dude, Robin and I are just friends. She doesn't even like me that way.

Yes, she does! She likes you. She told me.

What?

It's a big secret. So don't tell her I told you

but she's very vulnerable right now, and you have a girlfriend.

Go home, Ted.

She likes me?

Yes! So you see why it would be a very bad idea for you to go up there

Go home, Ted

She likes me?

Go home, Ted.

You're right, I'll...I'll see you at home.

Good. He's going home.

He is so not going home.

I cannot believe you just told him that.

What do you mean?

Lily, here's what you just said,

Ted, whatever you do,don't go up there.

There's a beautiful girl who wants to have sex with you.

And then she's gonna make you some delicious juice!

No. He's not going up there. He has more sense than that.

I did have more sense than that

Keep the change. Thanks.

But after 2: a.m.my good sense was sound asleep

So, you're doing this? You're going up there?

You want to get out of the way?

I'm not in the way.

You know, if you had just called me, I...

-Hi! -Hey.

I got some vegetables. I got carrots. I got beets.

Or we could just drink wine.

Why not?

Wow, that's the stupidest thing I ever said.

-Make it a big glass.-Sure.

So, how's it hanging?

Haven't you ever had one of those days where nothing at all that monumental happens,

but, by the end of it, you have no idea who you are anymore, what the hell you're doing with your life?

Do you ever have one of those days?

About once a week.

I don't know. It was just a rough day,

and the only person I wanted to see at the end of it was you.

So, how was the big phone call with your girlfriend?

When the clock strikes two, just go to sleep

We broke up.

What?

Yeah. Yeah. She finally called.

We talked for a while. How hard long distance is,

and then she dumped me.

Ted, I'm so sorry. That's just terrible. I feel awful.

You're smiling.

Am I?

No, I'm not.

Well, I'm a news anchor. Smiling is a part of the job.

Thousands died in a tragic avalanche today.

See?

You're smiling, too.

Yeah. I have no idea what that's all about.

How much does Korean Elvis rock?

I'll answer that. Infinity.

He rocks infinity.

Okay, it's time for bed.

What? No. It's 2:30.

And nothing good ever happens after 2:00 a.m.

You know, I have found in my travels

that all the best things in life happen after 2:00 a.m.

When I look back, at the best stories of my life,

the Liberty Bell incident,

the little scrape I got in at the Russian embassy

the almost four-way.

-You never had a four-way. -I said "almost"! -Well, all right.

All those things happened after 2:00 a.m.

Because after 2:00 a.m. is when things get,

audience, say it with me, legendary!

We going home.

What's that? "Interesting theory, Barney, "but I'll need some proof." Okay.

Korean Elvis. How would you like to have a drink with me and my friends?

Rock 'n' roll.

And it begins.

So, hey, I got a new phone. Same as yours. Look.

Oh, yeah, do you like it?

Yeah.Yeah.

This is some solid small talk.

I had that other phone, and it was good,

but I think, the whole time,a little part of me

wanted this phone instead.

This phone

feels right.

Oh, wow. Weird.

Yeah,

I should probably take this.

I'll be here.

Hello?

Ted. This is your main man N.K.E.

I want you to shake your tail feather down here ASAP. You dig?

Okay. Sorry about that.

Who... Was that Korean Elvis?

I'll explain later.Hey, we're heading down to MacLaren's.

Actually

I'm at Robin's.Yeah, and,um...

I might have done something bad.I just lied and told her I broke up with Victoria.

Ted, I don't want to swear in front of Korean Elvis,but what the bleep are you doing, dude?

What do you expect from me? It's Robin! Victoria's great,

but it's Robin!

I've made up my mind,I'm gonna end it with Victoria.

Gonna?

Yes. First thing tomorrow.

Okay, but as of right now, at 2:45 a.m.

You still have a girlfriend.

Ted, I love you. I love Robin.

But if you do this right now,

your entire future with her will be built on a crime!

Just go home, Ted,Don't do this the wrong way!

I hate how you're always right.

It's my best and most annoying trait.

Okay. I'm coming home. I'll see you soon.

- Hey. - Hey.

I should probably get going.It's pretty late.

- I'm sorry. I... - Oh, no. I understand. It's fine. Yeah.

Can I call you tomorrow?

Totally.Totally. Call me tomorrow.

Okay.

- Good night, Robin. - Good night, Ted.

Oh, my God! We're making out.

Right!This is crazy.Right! Right!

Should we go to my room?

I mean, there's five dogs in there, but...

Yeah.

-Yeah? -Yeah.

I just, I have to run to the bathroom. Real quick.

Okay.

Stop doing that!

What are you doing?

I'm calling you. We're breaking up.

I'm doing this right now.

I'm coming out of this bathroom a single man.

Okay. Say, Ted, how long do you think that conversation's gonna be?

Length of an average pee?

No. We're gonna be on the phone for at least 20 minutes.

Robin's out there. She's gonna think you're in here taking a massive...

What do you want from me? People break up.

It happens.

Not like this.

Not from the bathroom of the girl that you're about to sleep with.

It's not ideal.

Meanwhile, back at the bar

Barney was still trying to prove that good things can happen after 2:00 a.m.

Come on, Lily! How many women can say they've been personally serenaded by Korean Elvis?

I think he just spat on me.

Barney, you tried. I think that's great. But we're going.

No. No, come on!

Yes!

Dude. We haven't hit legendary yet. "We're only at the "le." We still got the "gen," the "da," the "ry.

Okay, if we're at the "le," then I say we follow it up with a "t's go home."

Oh, wow! You just got burned. Phonics style!

No, no, no, no. Baby, baby, baby, don't go. Just one dance, huh?

Okay, seriously.

Hey, I know what you like.

And so, Barney was right

The night was legendary

It would come to be known as the time Lily kicked Korean Elvis in the nards

Hey, you guys remember that time that Lily kicked Korean Elvis in the nards?

You're right. You're right. I owe you a real breakup call.

I'll call you tomorrow.

Good. So, you're gonna go home?

Why should I have to go home?

You know, there's every chance Robin's the woman I'm gonna marry.

Ted Ted.

It could happen!

And so, really, what's it gonna matter in 50 years if I jump the gun by one night?

Look, I know this is a moral gray area, but...

it's Robin.

And I'm exhausted. I am. I'm exhausted from pretending I'm not in love with her.

I think that makes this okay.

Oh, please. You just want to get laid!

Yes, I do. You got me.

That is exactly what I want right now. And so what?

I want this. She wants this.

It's happening. And if you have a problem with it, don't be in Germany!

It's been nice pretending to talk to you.

Thanks for not calling me and good night.

That's not your phone.

This isn't my phone.

Okay. Bye.

I thought it was mine, so I answered it.

Was it...

It was your girlfriend.

You might want to call her back.

I called Victoria from the cab, and we broke up.

Yes, I'm...

And there you have it, kids

The stupidest thing I've ever done

In one night, I managed to hurt two people I cared about

And none of it would've happened if I had just listened to my mom

So, I guess if there's a lesson to be learned here, it's this

when it's after 2:00 a.m.

just go to sleep

S01E19 Mary the Paralegal

How.I.Met.Your.Mother Season 1 Episode 19

[three month earlier] Her favorite CD in the Otis Redding box set?

Disc three.

My favorite?

Any guesses? Anyone? Come on.

Disc three!

God,Victoria's so amazing! I could talk about her for hours.

What do you mean "could"?

I'm sorry,it's just... God,I... I'm crazy about this girl.

It feels like maybe... I don't want to say it.

Trust that impulse, ted.

Hey. Something kinda cool just happened.

My story on Pickles - the Singing Dog

just got nominated for a Local Area Media Award.

a LAME-A?

We prefer Local Area Media Award.

Um... there's gonna be this big banquet.

I know these things aren't much fun,but it would really mean a lot to me if you guys came.

And there's an open bar.

- Yes!- Word up!

Yeah,put me down for two.

Really? It's three months away.

I know,but... guys,I'm sorry,I'm gonna say it.

I have a feeling Victoria's gonna be around for a long time.

three months later

I'm gonna miss Victoria.

I should just skip this thing entirely. Robin's still pissed at me after... you know.

You lied and said you were broken up with Victoria before you actually were so you could try to nail Robin and you wound up losing both girls in one night?

Yes, that's what I meant by "you know."

I haven't seen her in three weeks. She won't return my calls.

Look,I shouldn't go.

You should definitely go.

Look,it's a chance to show her you're still friends and that you support her.

Or it's a chance to mess with her head by showing up with someone hotter.

Even better, triple threat: hotter and bigger boobs.

- That's only two.- Count again.

Barney,I'm not bringing a date. Even if I wanted to, the thing's in two hours.

So get an escort.

By "escort" you mean prostitute?

Why not?

Because... gross?

Oh,gross. What,you have some puritanical hang-up about prostitution?

Dude,it's the world's oldest profession.

You really think that's true?

Oh,yeah. I bet even Cro-Magnons used to give cave hookers, like,an extra fish for putting out.

Aha,so then the oldest profession would be fishermen.

Kaboom! You've been lawyered.

Come on, ted,let's get you a hooker. It'll be fun.

Okay, to bring to the banquet and hang out with ironically or to actually have sex with?

Yes.

No! It's illegal. And did I mention gross?

That's adorable. Ted, you're such a hayseed.

The companionship business is the growth industry of the 21st century.

You do realize that one out of every eight adult women in America is a prostitute.

- You just made that up.- Withdrawn.

Lawyered.

The point is,how long has it been?

57 days.

- Is that your water? May I?- Yeah,go ahead.

57 days?!

Ted,you are in a slump.

No,it's not a slump.

It's an intentional hiatus from girls.

A slump is when you strike out every time you step up to the plate.

But I'm off the roster,baby.

I'm in the locker room sitting in the whirlpool.

And I'll tell you something,it feels pretty good.

Yeah,you know what else is in that locker room?

A bunch of naked dudes hanging brain.

Ted,you need a lady.

And I've got the next best thing-- Mary.

She lives in my building.

She's smart,she's hot,she's totally cool.

Oh,she sounds great.

And who knows? Maybe we'll wind up getting married someday.

You know,if we can get a blessing from her pimp.

You want to judge a fellow human being based solely on one external characteristic?

That's racism.

And I do not drink with racists.

Good day.

You're just waiting for me to speak,so you can...

I said good day!

So should I wear my hair up or down?

Lily. Lily.

What?

- You okay?- Oh,yeah,sorry.

I'm just exhausted from work.

The stupid school board took away nap time in all kindergarten classes

and now the kids are just going crazy by the end of the day.

It's much harder to deal with because, well, I don't get my nap.

Wait, you were taking naps when the kids were?

Is that safe?

Well, they're only five. What are they gonna do to me?

Ted's still coming to this thing, right?

Yep.

Do you think, um... hypothetically... it would be weird if I bring a date?

Look at you, Scherbotsky, blatantly trying to make Ted jealous.

No, it's just this guy at the station.

I never get involved with co-workers, but he asked me and I said yes.

Is it gonna be weird?

No, it's not gonna be weird at all.

Robin's bringing a date.

Boy. That's gonna be really weird.

I know.

Robin's bringing a date.

Oh. Okay. That's not weird.

She's bringing a date. I'm glad she's moving on.

- Dude, it's gonna be weird. - No, it's fine.

Look,in spite of whatever happened between us,Robin and I are still friends.

I don't think it'll be weird.

- Yeah,it won't be weird.- Thank you.

Because you're gonna bring your own date.

- Hello,Barney.- Hi,Mary.

Have you met Ted?

Nice to meet you Ted.

Hi,Mary.

Wow. It's,uh,nice to meet you, too.

So we're gonna an award show?

Uh,yeah, will you just excuse us for one minute?

Barney. Barney.

See you in two shakes,Mare.

You two make yourselves comfortable.

What the hell?

Dude,your narrow-minded views on professional fornicators were harshing my mellow.

So I got you a date for the evening.

You got me a hooker.

- A really hot hook.- A hooker!

Think about it, this is perfect.

A:it will make Robin insanely jealous...

B:ou get to have sex with her...

and C: maybe by getting to know Mary,

you'll come to see that courtesans are people, too.

And D: "B" all night long.

I'm not taking a prostitute to Robin's banquet.

The only people who will know are you, me and Marshall.

No one will suspect a thing.

They'll just see you with this unbelievably smoking hot girl and...

Okay, that's a little bit suspicious.

Look, I'm just trying to expand your horizons a little bit tonight.

But if you're not interested, fine, I'm out 500 bucks. Whatever.

500 bucks?

Ted, you're my cabron.

You think I'm gonna stick you with some toothless tranny from the Port Authority?

Look at how hot she is. Robin would be so jealous.

I'm not trying to make Robin jealous, Barney.

Look, I... tell Mary, thanks. but no thanks. I have a soul.

And then your Uncle Marhsall and I had one of our famous telepathic conversations.

Check out Robin's date.

I know.

Is that who I think it is?

Yep.

It's Sandy Rivers.

Sandy Rivers was the face of Metro News One,

the most low-budget cable news network ever.

Sandy time. Sandy time!

He was best known for his morning segment "In Today's Paper,"

during which he literally flipped through today's papers,

reading them aloud to viewers.

Here we have, on the front page, a story about a...

I guess, a guy in a superhero costume climbing the Empire State Building.

Looks interesting.

These idiotic filler pieces were a guilty pleasure of ours.

Which Sandy do we want today?

French Sandy, porn star Sandy...?

Yosemite Sandy, definitely.

Excellent choice.

I love this guy.

I hate this guy.

Hey.

- Hi.- I'm Lily.

I'm Mary. It's nice to meet you.

Mary is a friend of Barney's. Barney invited her.

Just met Mary ourselves. Don't know too much about Mary.

Look, a beer.

Hey.

Hi.

- You look nice.- Oh,um, ted, this is Sandy.

Hi.Sandy Rivers.Use my full name.People get a kick out of it.

Hi,Sandy...

Rivers Rivers.

So are you two,uh...

Starting a bunch of office rumors?

Looks that way. Looks that way.

Oh,how rude of me.

Uh,Robin,Sandy... Rivers...

this is Mary,my date.

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the 45th annual Local Area Media Awards.

Please say hello to our host for the evening,

king of the Saturday Afternoon Kung Fu Movie,

Vampire Lou!

Tonight we celebrate the very best in broadcasting

and the triumph of the human spirit.

Man,Vampire Lou just looks great.

I can't believe I'm on a date with a hooker.

Yeah,I can't believe you let her and Lily go to the ladies' room together,man.

Secrets come out in there.

Oh,please. How's it's gonna come out?

"Uh,pass me a towel. P.S.,I have sex for money."

- Who has sex for money?- Nobody.

What did you guys talk about in there? Anything interesting?

No,not really.

We just chitchatted and I borrowed her lipstick.

Why is Vampire Lou the host of a Saturday Afternoon Kung Fu Movie?

You know,it just makes no sense.

God, that pisses me off.

Lily,you okay?

Oh,yeah,I'm just tired. And when I get tired,I get cranky.

Really? I couldn't imagine you cranky.

"Really? I couldn't imagine you cranky."

Wow. Why are you so tired?

Well,I teach kindergarten and the school board took away my nap time, the kids' nap time.

Lily,quit your job.

Work at a private school. You won't have to deal with the school board,

and you'll make a ton more money.

Well,guess what,Barney?

I don't base all my life decisions on how much money I'm gonna make,

unlike you and,sadly,my fiance.

Well,it's just an internship,for the record.

Yeah,because if I did sacrifice all my values just for an easy buck,

what would that make me?

A prostitute.

Exactly. Thank you,Mary.

So,Mary, what do you do for a living?

She's a paralegal.

Yes,I'm a paralegal.

Oh,so,Mary the paralegal.

What does a paralegal do exactly?

I just assist with day-to-day clerical work in a law firm downtown.

Oh, what firm?

Douglas,O'Halloran and Stamp.

That's a real law firm.

I know.

Nice.

You're pretty good on your feet.

Are you flirting with me?

Is that allowed?

Yes,it's encouraged.

You know,I wouldn't normally say this on a first date,but...

well,considering...

I'm just gonna say it. You are so hot!

- Well, thank you.- You're welcome.

Mary, ted is a great guy. You hold on to him.

Don't let him out of your sight for a minute.

So,Sandy, what do you do?

Oh, wait,I know what you do.

You're the guy who reads the paper in the morning.

You got me.

What do you do, ted?

Oh,same thing as you,I read the paper every morning.

But then after that,I finish my coffee and I go to my real job as an architect

where I make an actual contribution to the world.

I'm just kidding. Love your show. You're terrific.

Thanks.

I never tire of hearing that.

Hey,you know that scene in Empire where they lower the helmet onto Darth Vader's head?

Do you think that's how Sandy puts his hair on in the morning?

You just insulted someone I hate by referencing something I love.

Damn,you just got even hotter.

And so,as the night wore on,I started to realize,

this girl,despite what she did for a living, was kind of great.

- Hey.- Hey.

Mary seems nice.

Have you kissed her yet

or are you waiting until you're in a serious relationship with someone else?

I,uh... I wanted to apologize for everything that happened.

- And just like that, - it's all okay.

Roll credits.

So you're gonna be mad at me forever? What, we're not even friends now?

- We're still friends.- Are we?

You don't return my calls, we never hang out

and now you're trying to make my jealous by waving Edward R. Moron in my face?

Oh,and Paralegally Blonde isn't here in her low-cut dress to make me jealous?

Oh,so now she's a whore?

What?

You know something? Mary the paralegal is awesome.

And you know what else? I didn't come here tonight to make you jealous,

I came here to support you as a friend.

And frankly,I'm sick of trying.

I like that guy.

- Hey.- Hey.

What were you guys talking about over there?

Oh,I was,uh,just telling my friend that I think you're awesome.

Well, thanks.

You know, this is one of the nicer hotels I've ever been in.

Oh,yeah,my friend did the remodel.

You should see the rooms. The views are amazing.

Yeah? Maybe it's too bad we don't have a room.

Room 1506. My treat. You kids go nuts.

Actually,don't use the mini-bar.

Do it. Come on, ted,do it.

This is one of those things you have to do before you turn 30.

Sleep with a prostitute?

No,lose your virginity. What up.

Statistic-- men who have had at least one relationship with a prostitute

are 75% more likely to have success in future relationships.

You just made that up.

- Withdrawn.- Lawyered.

Okay, three things. First of all,Robin's category's almost up.

And second of all,you cannot do this.

It's wrong on every level.

And third,I've been placing small items in Sandy's hair all night. He still hasn't noticed.

I know I can't do this. I'm not doing this.

It's just...it's a shame.

She's really cool.

Yeah, well... there we go.

A Bicycle-- Joyride or Deathtrap?

Mike Murphy for 13, Pregnant and Addicted.

And Robin Scherbotsky for Pickles, the Singing Dog.

And the winner is...

Robin Scherbotsky Robin Scherbotsky.

Thanks.

Oh, wow. This is really a surprise.

Um, you know it's nice to be able to share this award with my friends.

They're all here tonight.

Marshall, Lily, Sandy Rivers... Marshall, Lily, Sandy Rivers...

Barney... Barney...

And that's it. Those are all my friends.

Thank you.

- Congratulations.- Oh, thanks.

Um, Sandy, do you want to get a cab?

Sure. Let's go.

Yeah, this party's dead. Mary, you want to go upstairs?

We, uh, got a room.

Dude, what are you doing?

What's it look like?

It looks bad, is what it looks like. You cannot do this.

Marshall, she is a really cool girl when you get to know her.

Besides, I'm trying to make Robin jealous.

Oh, that's real mature.

Marshall, what is up with you and Ted?

Nothing,baby. Don't worry about it.

Fine. Do what you want.

Hey.

Should we go?

Yeah.

Thanks.

Well...

Good night.

Good night.

So,did you and Barney ever...?

There's not enough money in the world.

Oh, thank God.

Wow,so they're...?

Robin, where's Sandy Rivers?

I put him in a cab.

So you and he aren't...?

I don't date people I work with.

I was just trying to make Ted jealous.

Is he...?

He's off trying to make you jealous.

Oh, well, good for them.

And, you know, if Ted likes her, she's probably pretty cool.

Lily, I know you're asleep,

but I have to tell someone this, and we tell each other everything. So, here it goes.

Mary's not a paralegal.

She's a prostitute.

Mary's a prostitute?

What?!

Barney paid for her.

Is that true?

We were having a conversation about prostitution,

and then Barney calls her up and then she shows up at the bar

and now she and Ted are upstairs.

Okay, seriously, what is going on with Ted lately?

Is he having a nervous breakdown?

You know, Barney, for anyone else, this would be a new low,

but sadly, for you, it's just a new middle.

Oh, my God, I used her lipstick! Ah!

That's her napkin.

No!

Okay, well, I guess now is as good a time as any.

In keeping with tonight's award show motif,

I'd like to announce this evening's big twist ending!

Vampire Lou, would you do the honors?

"Mary's not really a prostitute."

What?

That's all, Vampire Lou. Nicely done.

- So she's not...?- No.

Mary's just a paralegal who lives in my building.

Oh-- ha-ha! And here's the best part--

she has no idea that Ted thinks she's a hooker.

Oh, come on.

If you don't laugh, it just seems mean.

I feel kind of like Richard Gere.

- Not shy about your looks, are you?- No.

You know, Mary, I've never done this before.

Done what?

You know, been... on a "date."

Yeah, right.

Wait, you're kidding, right?

No.

Why, is that so odd?

Well, ted, I mean, I've been going on dates since I was 15.

God, you were just a kid.

Well,look,let's just have a few drinks. We'll relax and...

Yeah, that sounds great. I had clients riding me all day long.

Must be tough.

Yeah. I mean, this one guy just wouldn't leave me alone.

I mean, talk about anal.

Well,here we are.

Okay,look,Mary,I like you a lot.

I'm sort of amazed at how much I like you,but I can't do this.

You're a hooker.

What?

Look,maybe I'm old-fashioned,but I'm sorry, that's a deal-breaker for me.

I'm not gonna have sex with a prostitute.

No... Ted,I'm a paralegal.

Come on,Mary, there's no one else around.

You're a hooker.

No, ted...

I'm a paralegal.

No,you're a hooker.

No,I'm a paralegal.

You're a paralegal.

That was not funny.

Not funny,dude.

I know,it was hilarious.

Why would you do that?

I did it to prove a point.

What point?

Stay with me. It's gonna come to me.

Ah,okay,here's the point.

You thought that Mary was a sure thing,right?

So what happened? She took you up to a hotel room on the first date.

All you have to do is be that confident with every girl you meet

and your slump is over.

So the message is,I should treat every woman like a whore?

Come on,dude,you should be thanking me.

She slapped me and stormed off.

Can you blame her? You called her a hooker.

I'm sorry,dude,it was funny.

Yeah. Well,it's getting late. I should get back to my room.

Your room?

Yeah, that really expensive hotel room you put on your credit card--

never checked out.

By the way,you know what's super fun?

Pouring Dom Perignon down a bathtub drain.

Well,it's almost 3:00. Got a massage. Toodles.

Come on,if you don't laugh,it just seems mean.

S01E20 Best Prom Ever

How.I.Met.Your.Mother Season 01 Episode 20

Kids,

about eight months into Aunt Lily and Uncle Marshall's engagement,

there occurred a game-changing emergency.

Van Smoot is available.

Oh,my god!

Van Smoot house was a gorgeous mansion right on the Hudson River.

It had everything Marshall and Lily wanted for their wedding,

but it was never available.

And then,suddenly,it was.

There was a cancellation two months from now.

You want to have our wedding in two months?

No. It's impossible.

It's Van Smoot,Lily.

It's the dream!

No, there's just not enough time.

There's no way...

Mini-vomit.

Okay,look,look,look.

I know that it's sudden,

but check it.If we don't take this,

guess who's on their way with a deposit check.

Todd and Valerie?

When you're planning a wedding,

there's always one couple with similar taste that seems to be one step ahead of you.

Todd and Valerie were that couple.

We got to make a decision.

Todd and Valerie are in motion.

Van Smoot! Van Smoot!

Kids,color!

Come on,baby.

Come on,come on,come on.

hello,Marshall.

Lily Lily.

Todd Todd.

Valerie Valerie.

Stairs.

I can't believe it.

We got Van Smoot house.

It is on.

It is on!

Like the Former Soviet Republic of Azerbaijan.

- What? - You're a wonder.

You guys are getting married in two months.

How are you gonna get everything done?

Division of labor.

Everyone's got a job to do,

so listen up.

Okay, Robin, you and Ted go to the florist.

Robin had been mad at me since the night

I slightly exaggerated my not-having -a-girlfriend-ness.

Was it...?

It was your girlfriend.

You might want to call her back.

Or, actually,

Robin, why don't you go to the florist?

And, ted,

I could use your keen architectural eye on...

on the invitations.

Wow, that was really awkward, Lil.

And still.

It's still really awkward right now.

Hey, what about me?

What's my job?

What do I get to do?

Okay,your job is very simple.

At the wedding,

do not sleep with anyone even remotely related to me.

Lil,you know I can't promise that.

Look how cute she looks.

All tuckered out.

Hey,babe.

Hey,little one.

Hey,little sparrow.

Crap!

Band!

We forgot a band!

It's just gonna be silence and then people chewing.

Baby,don't worry about it.

I called the 88!

Who?

The 88.

They're this awesome band.

They played my law review party.

They were found guilty.

On three counts of rocking.

I saw them two months ago at my cousin Bonzo's wedding,

they were great.

John "bonzo" bonham from Led Zeppelin?

Yes,Lily,my cousin,

the drummer from Led Zeppelin,

who died in 1980,

got married two months ago.

Look,I...

I can't sign off on a band I've never even seen.

We... we don't even know if they can play our song.

They're... they're gonna have to come over here and audition.

Baby, the 88 don't audition.

They're,like, the wiggles of wedding bands.

then...

I have to say no.

Baby, they're only holding the date until Monday.

are they playing anywhere this weekend?

Let me check their website.

What?

Lily,you're being a wee bit intense about this band thing.

Intense?

I have a wedding to plan in nine weeks for 200 people.

Even if a dinosaur should poke his head out of my butt

and consume this coffee table,

I need you to roll with it,okay?

Guys!

I just tasted an amazing caterer.

We already have a caterer.

Oh,right.You're getting married.

You see what I did there?

Took A...

it looks like the 88 are playing at a high school prom in New Jersey tomorrow.

A prom?

Can... can we go to that?

we'll just call the high school,

they'll let us stand in the back and watch.

Yeah,no, they won't.

Why not?

Cause it turns out we're not in high school.

No sweat, we'll just sneak in.

We're not sneaking in to a high school prom.

Yes, we are.

It's the only way.

You're getting on board with Barney's idea?

Man,you really have snapped.

It's nine weeks till the wedding.

At this point,

I'd say yes to just about anything.

no,Barney.

And so, Aunt Lily hatched the plan to crash a prom,

I'll go with you.

Really?

I never got to go to my prom.

We always had field hockey nationalsin the spring.

lesbian.

The cough is supposed to cover the "lesbian."

No,I'm trying to start a thing where the cough is separate.

Do you think we look young enough to blend in at a high school?

Please,I'm ageless,

Scherbotsky just needs a good night's sleep,

and you've got "statutory" written all over your body.

Hey, why don't we all go?

I don't know

more people might be harder to sneak in.

We don't want to mess things up for Lily.

Yeah,you're right.

Besides, Marshall and I have been planning
on having a guy's night out before the wedding.

Why don't we just make it tomorrow night?

Sounds awesome.

We should go out and just get freakin' weird.

Cause, you know, you be a bad, bad man,
and I be an outlaw.

What?

Hey, thelma, Louise,
y'all don't drive off no cliffs now, ya hear?

Lame!

But seriously,
leave me a message,
and we'll meet up later.

All right, what do you think?

Horrible.

You're gonna make such a great dad.

You look so classy and nice.

You're gonna stick out like a sore thumb.

Have you seen how the kids are dressing these days,
with the Ashlee and the Lindsay and the Paris?

They all dress like strippers.

It's go whore or go home.

Well, we have to get in.

I have to see this band,

cause we have to make a decision by Monday,

cause I'm getting married in 71 days,

and we still don't have...

Sweetie, just focus on one thing at a time, okay?

Right now, you just have to dress like a whore and that's it.

All right.

That's the spirit.

Now, ladies, slut up!

I never thought this would be a bad thing,

but my wardrobe just isn't slutty enough.

I didn't know I still had this.

What?

The dress I wore to my actual prom.

Dude, you are the hottest girl at this prom,

and not like in a corporate, plastic way.

Like, truly, truly hot.

Like a hot soul.

Aw, you look great, too, Scooter.

So big news.

I heard from umpire school.

I'm in!

Oh,disco!

I am so happy for you.

You mean happy for us,right,babe?

Scooter,you're gonna be an umpire someday.

No,baby.

We're gonna be an umpire someday.

Nice.

You ladies look good,

but your outfits are missing just one thing.

No,Barney,

this is as far as we're gonna go.

I'm not showing anymore...

two beautiful flowers for two beautiful flowers.

Sweet.

Thank you.

oh,Robin,are you tearing up?

No.

I've never been to prom before,okay?

We got to go.See ya.

Bye,have fun.

See you.

They grow up into skanks so fast, don't they, ted?

So, what, we ready for tonight?

Just one thing we got to do first.

Shot of Jim Beam?

Yes!

And then I promised Lily that we'd stuff 200 wedding invitations.

What?!

I'm sorry,dude,

but you saw how stressed out she is.

Come on! You've been doing wedding stuff nonstop.

Take a break.

Once you're married,

if we go out and you get so drunk you throw up,

it'll be sad,

but if we do it tonight...

it'll be less sad.

Okay,it'll be cool

I'll tell you what.

We'll make a game out of it.

First one to stuff a hundred invitations gets a big prize.

Do I look like I'm four?

All right, what kind of prize are we talking?

a lot more security than when we were kids.

Is this gonna work?

Look, when I was 17,

I used to sneak into clubs all the time.

It's all about confidence.

Follow me.

Happy prom,everybody.

Gonna prom

you're adults.

Okay,bye.

Okay,look,

I just need to see the band.

I'm getting married in two months,and...

And you're just finding a band?

I'm sorry,ma'am.

You either need to be a student or the date of a student.

"Ma'am?"

Check and mate.

It's cool.

Time to activate plan B.

Scherbotsky,how comfortable are you with a crossbow?

Scherbotsky? Scherbotsky?

Hey,guys.

Do you want to take two hot girls to prom?

We don't have that kind of money.

For free.

Oh,hell yeah!

Great.

I'm Robin, this is my friend Lily.

Shall we?

Sure.

I knew it would happen.

This is the dream.

Oh,hey, wait.

How's Barney getting in?

Don't worry about me.

I'll get in.

I'll get in.

we're in!

Thank you.

We're gonna take a break.

you're kidding me.

you ladies want something to take the edge off?

what the hell?It's prom.

that tastes like cough syrup.

we couldn't get any alcohol.

our fake ids say we're only 20.

We didn't realize it till after we bought them.

Nerds who aren't good at math?

Life's gonna be rough,boys.

Hi.

Excuse me.

I was wondering if you guys could play "good feeling" by the Violent Femmes.

I know it's probably not in your repertoire,

but I'm getting married and my fiance wants to hire you guys as the band,

but I can't sign off on it until I hear you play "good feeling"

because that's our song,

and what kind of wedding band would you be

if you couldn't play our song,right?

Right?

Look,I'm kinda wasted right now,

so I didn't understand any of that.

But,if you get us the sheet music,

we'll play your song.

So,you buzzing,baby?

My phlegm feels looser.

This is pathetic.

It's guys' night.

We should be out in a bar getting in fights.

If I got in a fight, would you have my back?

You know it.

I'd have your back, too.

That's cool.

what,you don't think you'd need my help?

You don't know what I can do.

I'm like...

like a berserker.

Okay, ted.

Hello.

Hey,it's Robin.

Lily needs you to download the sheet music for "good feeling"

and bring it out here,like,now.

Hang on.

It's Robin.

She wants me to go to prom.

Can Ted come?

Wait! Don't ask!

That's so lame!

I don't even want to go anyway.

Uh,I don't know.

Things have been so weird between us.

What'd she say?

He lied and told me he broke up with his girlfriend

to try to hook up with me.

I mean,I know he apologized for it

but it's just,it's not easy to forgive.

Look,if you absolutely must bring Ted,

it's,it's not like I'm gonna claw my own eyes out if he comes.

Okay,bye.

She totally wants you to come.

All right,sheet music's on the way.

Are you okay?

There's just so much to do for this wedding.

My head is swirling.

It's just all moving too fast.

How is it moving too fast?

We've been together for two years.

I just...

I just don't want everything in my life to be decided already.

What's decided?

I go to umpire school,

you go to college.

We move into my dad's house in Staten Island.

We have kids, we grow old together.

What's decided?

It's wide open!

Scooter Scooter,

when I go off to college,

that's the end for us.

You're,

you're breaking up with me?

There's still so much I want to do.

I want to travel,

live overseas as an artist,

maybe have a lesbian relationship.

Plus,I think I was just dating you

cause you look a little bit like Kurt Cobain.

I can't believe this.

I can change.

I can look more like Kurt Cobain.

Please,just don't leave me.

I'm nothing without you,baby.

Please don't put that kind of pressure on me!

It's too much!

It's just one dance,god!

What?

we did promise them one dance.

sure,okay.

so Andrew,

what's your big plan?

What's life gonna be like after tonight?

you know I got it all worked out.

leave this place in my dust,

four awesome years at college,

and then I'll move to prague

or start my own video game company or something.

No,you won't.

I won't?

No,you won't accomplish anything you set out to.

You'll get a girlfriend the first day of college

and you'll give up your independence

and you'll never live abroad

and you'll wind up old before your time wondering

"whatever happened to my hopes and my dreams?"

You really think i'll get a girlfriend?

So what's the deal here?

Am I getting lucky tonight?

Sean,look,

you're a nice guy,

but I just don't...

no,you're not getting lucky tonight.

Okay,just be cool.

Don't look at me.

Okay.

How'd you get in here?

What's it to you,

giant turtle?

It's me,Barney.

Where's Lily?

She's in the bathroom.

Wait here,I should go talk to the band.

All right.

How did you guys get in here?

We just snuck in the back.

You just snu...

are you serious?

I've been trying to get in here all night.

I finally paid a janitor 200 bucks to let me borrow this mascot costume.

But you got in.

slow and steady won the race.

Hey,bro,

have you seen my fiancée Lily?

Your fiancée?

tonight she's with me,bro.

Unless you're looking for trouble.

Listen,little buddy,

I understand it's prom

and the adrenaline's pumping,but...

no,not tonight.

I've waited too long for this.

I finally got a girl

and I'm not gonna let you take her away from me.

Look,let's not get carried away.

Yah! Nunchaku!

I can't believe I unloaded like that on a high school senior.

I can't believe a high school senior unloaded like that on me.

I'm gonna ask you something

and,maybe it's crazy

cause you guys are the cutest couple ever.

But,um

are you having second thoughts?

But not about Marshall.

About me.

I just keep thinking about the girl I was ten years ago

and wondering what happened to her.

I don't want to be tied down.

I want to live in France and Spain and Italy

and just soak up life

and put it on a canvas,

even if it means being a waitress in crappy cafee for five years,

I don't care.

I'm gonna be a painter.

And I can't do any of that with a,

with a boyfriend shackled around my neck,you know?

But anyway,I'm blabbering.

Way to make new friends,Lily.

I'm sorry.

What was your name again?

Marshall Marshall.

Nice to meet you, Marshall.

Guess we're hallmates.

it works.

Violent Femmes.

I love this song.

Me, too.

I didn't have any of the experiences I set out to.

The travel,

the Bohemian art life,

my big lesbian experience.

I didn't do any of it.

Lily Lily,

you're marrying your best friend in the world.

I mean, isn't that worth all the other experiences combined?

And look, you can still travel,

I mean, you can still paint.

And as far as your lesbian experience...

happy?

So felt hotty?

Shut up.

Trespassing, assaulting a minor.

This mascot costume you stole cost \$5,000.

We can have you guys arrested,you know that?

Oh,come on

you're the one who let in a kid with nunchakus.

You call yourself security guards?

I was just defending my boy here.

I totally could have taken that kid.

and I totally had your back,so...

well,I don't need it,

but thanks.

yeah,you did,and you're welcome.

No, the kid was totally,like,

a white belt and I'm gigantic.

Listen,guys,I'm sorry.

Please,I just need to get in there for one more song.

Absolutely not.

You guys will thank me for this later,okay?

Listen,Don,Ray,

can't we all...?

You know,for a turtle,

he's surprisingly quick.

This one goes out to that redhead girl and that tall guy.

*Good feeling Good feeling,

*won't you stay with me just a little longer? won't you stay with me just a little longer?

*It always seems like you're leaving It always seems like you're leaving

*when I need you here just a little longer when I need you here just a little longer

so how was your first prom?

You tell me.

I hated my dress,

my date got wasted and puked on me,

there was a huge fight and I kissed a girl.

So,basically,

it was a prom.

Okay,I've missed you.

Not in a we're-going-to-make-out way,

not even in an I-forgive-you way.

Just in a I've-missed-you way.

what I can get?

And that,my friends,

is why you don't get your money's worth when you wear jeans to a strip club.

So you got to admit,

the 88 are rocking our song.

it's good.

Band?

Check.

Two months,baby.

Two months.

Two months.

How.I.Met.Your.Mother Season 01 Episode 20

S01E21 Milk

How.I.Met.Your.Mother Season 01 Episode 21

Kids,life is a dark road.

You never really know what's up ahead.

One night you're cruising along enjoying the ride,

and then all of a sudden,

you're 28.

For the birthday boy,lasagna.

Thank you.

Careful.The plate is very hot.

OKay.

Oh,go on, touch it.

Sweet damn,

that's a hot plate.

All right,so,Barney,

are you doing this or what?

jeez,Barney,don't do this.

I have to,it's my birthday present to Ted.

You don't have to.

Please,it's gonna be embarrassing

and we're gonna have to stop coming here,

which will suck...

in addition to probably being kind of healthy.

Come on, Marshall,

it's the greatest pickup line of all time.

Barney Barney.

gevalt.

happy birthday, ted.

excuse me, has anyone ever told Y...

oh, my god.

What?

Call an ambulance!

What's going on?

Try not to speak.

Here, sit down.

Just don't talk,

don't talk.

Is she okay?

I'm serious, call 911.

What's wrong?

What's the matter?

Just don't move.

Don't move.

Just try...

here,have some water.

Water!

Here,drink this.

You know, the more I watch this,

the less convinced I am that it's the greatest pickup line of all time.

Wait for it.

28 28.

Two more 'til the big one, three-O.

Actually,my 30th birthday wasn't so bad.

except for the goat in my bathroom.

Which is a great story.

But I'll get to that later.

Still,you know,

another year older.

Still single.

You don't hear your Tedological clock ticking?

Nope.

I hit the snooze button.

And here come the paramedics.

Oh, thank god,you're here.

What is going on?!

I think there might be some internal bleeding.

Probably some fractures.

We got to get her to the hospital.

What are you talking about?

You've had a terrible fall.

No, I haven't.

Really?

Cause I could swear you fell straight out of heaven.

Angel...

Give him your number.

What?

Give him your number.

What?

Give him your number.

you're embarrassing me.

Give him your number.

What are you...?

-Come on. -Give him your number.

They're not gonna stop

'til you give me your number.

Give him your number.

All right!

It works!

I cannot believe that she gave him her number.

Maybe she really does have a brain injury.

Thank you,everyone.

It's been fun.

It's Wendy the waitress.

Tip her well.

Thanks a lot,guys.

Troilus and Cressida.

Neighborhood playhouse.

Check them out, they're good.

I realize why I'm still single.

I'm picky.

I'm not gonna settle.

If I'm gonna marry someone,

she has to be perfect.

Well, what's perfect?

It's not like I have a list.

Oh,yes,you do.

Attractive,college-educated,

she wants two kids--

a boy and a girl...

that's not hard.

-I know at least... -I'm not done.

She likes dogs,

Otis Redding,

does the crossword.

She's into sports,

but not so much so that her legs are,like,

more muscular than mine.

That weirds me out.

And she plays bass guitar like Kim Deal from the Pixies.

Or Kim Gordon from Sonic Youth.

Any Kim from any cool band,really.

Can't be too picky.

You're never gonna find this girl.

Exactly.

So I'm just gonna wait for her to come to me.

I am done trying to plan the unplannable.

So, what, you think fate's just gonna take care of it?

That's the plan.

And little did I know,

at that very moment,

fate--

in the form of a 600 gigahertz superprocessing computer

was taking care of it.

you're up early.

thought I'd whip up some pancakes.

Does Marshall know?

He's still sound asleep.

Awesome.

So awesome.

God! Best girl ever.

Screw these pancakes,

I should cover you in syrup and gobble you up.

Please don't do that.

Hey, is this milk any good?

that totally got me yesterday.

God, why didn't you throw it away?

I'm going shopping after work.

I'll pick up some milk.

These pancakes are delightful.

What's wrong, baby?

This is the high point of my day.

It was true.

See, Marshall had always dreamed of using his law degree

to protect the environment.

But he needed money for the wedding,

so he'd been interning for two months at Barney's firm...

and he hated every minute of it.

Hey, Barney,

I had some questions about filling out these requisition forms.

Binoculars.

Second pair on my desk.

I don't have time to be creepy, dude.

I have a lot of work to do.

Just take a look, will ya?

Okay,

corner office.

Top floor.

Check out that guy.

Name's Clark Butterfield.

He works over at Nicholson, Hewitt and West

and every morning,

he orders a sandwich from the deli downstairs.

So?

So guess what I did to that sandwich?

Here, I took a picture.

Sweet lord.

And now I'm e-mailing said picture to him.

Duck!

That is sick!

Why would you do that?

Who knows?

This feud goes so far back

I can't remember who fired the first shot.

You?

Totally.

look,if you would just...

help me fill out these forms,

that would be great.

What?

Butterfield is gonna retaliate within the next four hours.

That's been his pattern.

This is war,Eriksen.

I need you to clear your schedule,

call Lily, tell her you'll be home late.

This is stupid.

Stu...

come on,man,

I didn't recruit you to work here for your lawyering skills.

I recruited you to be my executive mischief consultant.

This is a job for me, Barney.

It's a way to make some extra wedding money,

and that's it.

Now I'm sorry,

but I have work to do.

Tracy, could you come in here, please?

Would you please inform Mr. Eriksen

that I'm no longer speaking to him.

Mr. Eriksen, Mr. Stinson is no longer...

I get it. Thank you, Tracy.

hello?

Hello.

May I speak with a Mr. Ted Mosby?

Speaking.

Mr. Mosby, how are you doing, sir?

Bob Rorschach over here at Love Solutions.

You signed up for our services about six months ago.

You guys never found me a match.

Right.

Actually, that's why I'm calling.

We found her,sir.

We found your soul mate.

I don't understand.

what happened to Ellen Pierce?

Doesn't she run this place?

my firm bought out the company.

You know, we're a high-end meats and textiles conglomerate,

but the geniuses at corporate decided they wanted to diversify,so...

here I am.

So I'm in good hands.

You found me a match?

There she is.

Your soul mate.

That'll be 500 bucks.

No way.

The last time I did this,

the girl turned out to be engaged.

She's not engaged.

She's your soul mate.

Just read the file.

so I read the file.

And by god,

this woman was perfect.

She liked dogs,

she spent her summers in North Carolina,

she played bass guitar,

she did the times crossword,

she played tennis,

she liked old movies,

her favorite food was lasagna,

her favorite book was love in the time of cholera,

her favorite singer was Otis Redding

and she wanted two kids--

a boy and a girl.

All right, fine.

Set it up.

You wanted to see me,

so I guess that means we're talking again?

Will you taste this latte for me?

I think they gave me decaf.

Tastes normal to me.

That's what I thought, too.

Then I got this e-mail from Butterfield.

god!

It got me as well.

then why did you have me drink it?!

Because now...

you're in.

Okay.

Don't think I'm overlooking the obvious fact

that I should just be mad at you.

But executive mischief consultant Marshall Eriksen reporting for duty.

Let's make that bastard pay.

You think that we should brush our teeth first?

it's probably a good idea.

So that night I had a blind date with my perfect match.

I was so excited,

I got there early.

But before it even started...

Lily? Lily?

Hey, ted,are you busy?

yes.

right. Soul mate.Forgot.

Listen,could you take a cab out to Dutchess county

and change a flat on Marshall's Fiero?

What?

What?

No.

Can't you just call Marshall?

Marshall can't know about this.

Look, ted, it's dark,

I don't know how to change a tire,

and I've stumbled into the beginning of a very scary campfire story.

Can you please hurry?

I can't, I'm waiting...

oh, my god, is that a drifter with a hook for a hand?

No, drifter, no!

Come on, Lily.

But you see my point.

all right, stay there.

I'm on my way.

And so,

one \$90 cab ride later,

I was in the middle of nowhere.

thank god.

I'm so sorry about this.

Did you get a hold of your date?

Yes.

And was she okay about pushing it back?

Yes.Because she's perfect.

So what am I doing here?

You can never tell Marshall.

I won't.

Ever.

Swear.

Swear on the lives of your unborn boy and girl.

I swear on Luke and Leia.

About a month ago,

I started getting insomnia.

Marrying Marshall had been all I wanted for a long time.

But,now that it was really happening,

it seemed kind of huge and scary.

Did you talk to Marshall about it?

He wouldn't have understood.

He's not exactly nervous about tying the knot.

so I spent my nights reading,

painting,

setting the high score on Super Bomberman...

That was you?

Awesome!

I know!

I just got in the zone and...

not the point of the story.

And then I started thinking about Victoria

and how she followed her dream to Germany,

then I found this art fellowship,

Let me guess.

It's somewhere far away.

San Francisco.

But it's not like I'm gonna do it.

The dates conflict with the wedding.

But I love painting,

and I've always wondered if I'm any good.

This was a way to find out.

And the interview is tonight.

In New Haven.

You don't want to get married.

Of course I want to get married.

I...

it's not like I was ever gonna do it.

I just...

I just really wanted to see if I could get this.

Lily, we live in the center of art and culture in America.

I'm sure you could find a program here that's just as selective.

But you chose one in a city 3,000 miles away,

and you didn't tell Marshall.

I think it's pretty clear what that means.

Okay, I was...

I was having second thoughts.

But I'm not any more.

I...

I mean, this flat tire was a sign.

I'm not supposed to do this.

I'm supposed to go home

and-and be with Marshall.

You must think I'm so stupid.

I don't think you're stupid.

I love Marshall.

I know you do.

Come here.

It's okay.

Look...

marriage is big.

You're allowed to freak out.

But why am I the only one?

How come Marshall isn't doing anything crazy?

So all we need is one large shipping box

and 100 white mice.

All done.

Ted,let's go to New Haven.

Lily, Lily,

don't do this to yourself.

I just need to know if I can get in.

If I do this interview,

and get into the program,

then I'll know,

and I can forget all about it,

and get married.

Come on!

It's an adventure.

No,it's not an adventure.

It's a mistake.

Okay,yes,it's a mistake.

I know it's a mistake.

But there are certain things in life

where you know it's a mistake

but you don't really know it's a mistake

because the only way to really know it's a mistake is to make the mistake,

and look back, and say,

"yep. That was a mistake."

So, really, the bigger mistake would be to not make the mistake,

because then you go your whole life not really knowing

if something is a mistake or not.

And, damn it,

I've made no mistakes!

I've done all of this--

my life, my relationship, my career--

mistake-free.

Does any of this make sense to you?

I don't know., You said "mistake" a lot.

Lily, don't do this.

Ted, I'm getting married in two months,

and I'm freaking out,

and you're my best friend,

and you just have to forgive me for this.

Forgive you for what?

Lily Lily.

Lily! Lily!

Lily! Lily!

this is Ted

the guy you left stranded by the side of the road.

I just wanted to say good luck with the interview,

remember to pick up some milk...

and, when I get home,

I'm gonna kill you.

And,also,I texted you the same thing.

I need a big favor.

Anything,bro.

I need you to come up to Dutchess countyand pick me up.

No.

It's kind of an emergency.

What are you doing in Dutchess county?

Apple picking.

Can you just get up here?

I wish I could help,buddy,

but I'm stuck here at work.

We're kind of swamped.

Is that Ted?

He's stuck in Dutchess county.

Don't you have a big date tonight?

Marshall. Hi.

Yes. Yes,I do.

So what are you doing in Dutchess county?

Can't a brother go apple picking without getting the third degree?Damn!

Okay,hang on.

I'm coming to get you.

No!

Relax,man.I'll take the Fiero.

No,no,no.

Just...

forget it.

A little prank.

I'm not in Dutchess county.

So that's the prank?

That you're not in Dutchess county?

Yep.

Gotcha!

Classic!

Gotta go.

check out this one.

It actually looks like Butterfield.

You know,over at the NRDC,

it's a bunch of really committed people

who take their job of saving the earth very,very seriously.

Which is great,

and everything,

but I can't imagine having this muchfun over there.

You thinking about coming to work here full-time?

Maybe.

Don't tell Lily,okay?

Taking off for the night.

Thanks, tracy.

Are you guys planning on punching some holes in that box?

Of course we are.

Were you gonna think of that?

No.

That would have been bad.

Horrible.

Luckily, there was still one person I could call to get a ride home.

Need a ride,cowboy?

Sorry.

I don't get in vans with strangers.

too bad.

I got candy.

Candy?!

So you're not gonna tell me what you were doing

by the side of a highway in Dutchess county?

Nope.

Sworn to secrecy.

come on.

I like your hat.

Right.

This is embarrassing.

I got Highlights.

for the waiting room of your dental practice?

Highlights is a children's magazine.

I got it.

I thought it might look cool.

Of course my colorist took "Highlights" to mean,

"I want to look like a tiger,"

hence the hat.

I gotta see this.

No way.

Please.

I bet it doesn't look that bad.

I bet it looks grr-eat!

So,

she says,changing the subject.

Big date tonight.

How does she rate on the Mosby checklist?

Kind of amazingly.

she's 28,like me.

I'm 28.

college educated-- check.

Plays tennis-- check.

favorite book is love in the time of cholera-- check.

I read that.

More like "love in the time of don't bothera."

you know,it's very rude to wear a hat indoors.

I'm just saying.

We're not indoors.

We're in a van.

Vans have doors--

let me see your hair.

Never.

What else?

She loves lasagna.

Barf.

You know,

I am sensing a pattern here.

What else?

let's see what else...

she doesn't look like a tiger-- check.

And she's looking to get married and have kids?

Check and check.

She wants two kids--

a boy and a girl.

You know,I've been thinking about this.

I think I want to have zero kids.

Really? You don't want kids?

You know, ted,

not everyone is as much of a woman as you.

I'm driving.

look at that.

8:56. 8:56.

You're early.

Hey, thanks for picking me up.

Good luck on your date.

I hope she's everything you're looking for.

Thanks.

all right,you've clearly had a rough night.

I want you to go in there with a smile on your face,so,

here's what I'm gonna do.

You're gonna show me your hair?

Actually,I was gonna show you my breasts,but...

sure, we can do hair.

you just made my night.

Go.

Tomorrow morning,

Barney's gonna send out the package,

and Butterfield's gonna be knee-deep in angry white mice.

dude.

Hey,guys.

Hi.

Hey.

So,Lil,did you,

get the milk?

I-I got it.

You think you might wanna...

drink the milk?

No.

Nope,I'm good.

I don't need any milk.

Look,guys,

I know milk is important--

it's got vitamin A,

vitamin D,

it's a great way to start the morning--

but Ted just had a huge date.

How'd it go,dude?

I didn't go.

What?

Why?

I changed my mind.

I don't want to meet her.

Why? She sounds perfect.

I don't want perfect.

I want Robin.

god,not this again.

Ted,it's a mistake.

Maybe.

But it's a mistake I have to make.

Wrong.

It's a mistake you don't have to make.

Look at the evidence.

You and Robin have tried this again and again...

Here's the thing about mistakes.

Sometimes,even when you know something'sa mistake,

you gotta make it anyway.

sweet damn that's a hot plate.

Hey,is this milk any good?

Even really,really dumb mistakes

How.I.Met.Your.Mother Season 01 Episode 21

S01E22 Come On

How.I.Met.Your.Mother Season 1 Episode 22

It was the May of 2006 in New York city

and life was good.

But everything was about to change,

So... what do you think?

Robin again?

Ted Ted,

the universe clearly does not want you and Robin to be together.

Don't piss off the universe.

The universe will slap you.

Don't you think the universe has more important things to think about than my dating life?

Unless your dating life is the glue holding the entire universe together...

whoa. Chills.

Anybody else get chills?

Look,I realize we've been down this road before,

but the fact is, whatever I do

it all keeps coming back to Robin,

so... I gotta do this.

Ow! What the hell?

That wasn't me.

That was the universe.

the funny thing was at that very moment

the universe was working on something--

a storm.

so tropical storm Willy is gonna be with us

at least until Monday.

It's gonna rain cats and dogs,folks.

So don't step in a poodle.

Sandy? Robin? Sandy? Robin?

Thanks,Lou.

Boy, too bad.

Our Big Metro News One camping trip was gonna be this weekend.

Yeah,but camping out in the rain? No fun. Muddy. Yuck.

Guess we'll have to take a rain check.

And we'll check in with you tomorrow,New York.

Have a great night.

And, we're clear.

Bummer.

I was hoping to finally have sex with you this weekend,Scherbotsky.

Well,I'd give you the "I don't date coworkers" speech again,

but,god,you must have that sum'bitch memorized by now.

Shame, though.

It was a pretty hot show tonight.

The rhythmic give and take of our improvised banter there at the end

really got my freak juice flowing.

Dude,he's right.

How many times do you have to watch this crash and burn before you say,"enough"?

One more. One more time.

One more big,beautiful,stupid romantic gesture.

And then, whatever she says, yes or no,

that's it. If it's yes,great.

If it's no, then I am done going after Robin forever.

So what's this big,beautiful romantic gesture?

I am gonna make her...

a mix CD.

No,I'm kidding. I got a plan.

Lily,I'm gonna need the spare key to Robin's apartment.

I see where this is going.

Ted, waiting naked in a girl's bed wearing whipped cream undies does not work

... usually.

The setting--Martha's vineyard,1999.

The characters: Yours truly and a raven-haired au pair by the name...

universe.

So, this plan you speak of?

Remember the first night Robin and I went out?

I stole a blue French horn for her

and it almost worked.

Yeah. Dude,

that was awesome,

but how are you ever gonna top that?

She should be here any second.

Uh, we're pretty hungry.

When do we get our pizza?

Enough with the... we'll go get pizza later,all right?

Just...

Damn it.

hello.

Hey,Lily,I'm locked out of my apartment.

I need to come pick up my extra key.

Extra key?

Do I have an extra key to your apartment?

Yes,I gave it to you.

Oh,right. That key.

Yeah,I lost it.

Great,now I gotta go to the locksmith.

No, wait,uh...

maybe you should just knock.

Knock?

Lily, my dogs aren't that well trained.

hello, Lily, this is Janet Kagan at the Russell House Art Foundation here in San Francisco.

I'm pleased to inform you that we've accepted your application for our summer fellowship.

We look forward to hearing from you. Bye-bye.

Uh, Robin, I-I gotta go.

Just knock, okay?

Summer fellowship?

Just knock.

Okay.

Hi.

Hi.

Robin... Robin...

I've sort of said this already.

I mean I've half said it.

I've tried to say it, and I've said it badly.

So this is me, just saying it.

With strings.

I'm crazy about you.

I think we should be together.

What do you say?

what do you say?

Yes.

No.

I don't know.

Those are the three options.

Ted, this is so...

I know.

I come home,I was gonna watch Jeopardy

and there's a string quartet and...

I have to pee.

Oh,I'm sorry.

Un,go ahead. we'll...uh, we'll wait

Yeah,cause when we talked earlier,

you said there'd be pizza.

No,I said I'd get you a pizza afterwards.

Look,could we talk about this later?

I'm sort of professing my love here.

Sure.

We're not getting any pizza.

Okay.

let's talk.

Okay.

Um...

oh,hey,you guys want to take five?

Thanks,guy's. Just need a minute.

Sort of a big life decision.

Love the blue instruments, though.

Kind of an inside joke.

Thanks.

You're crazy.

Right.

Come on.

It's not that I haven't thought about this.

You know that I have,

but let's look at this,okay?

We only just started being friends again.

I know. But... come on.

And we want different things.

That's still there. That's not going away.

I mean, what if we do this

and it doesn't work out

and I'd lose you as a friend?

I gotta think about this.

Okay,fine.

Think about it on the plane.

Let's go to Paris for the weekend.

I'm serious.

I'm kidding.

I'm serious.

I can't go to Paris,I'm going camping.

I thought that thing was canceled.

Well,it's back on.

Since when?

Since like an hour ago.

...Sending the storm back out into the Atlantic.

So it's blue skies this weekend.

Sandy? Robin? Sandy? Robin?

Thanks,Lou,but that blue sky isn't without at least one cloud.

I'm sorry to announce that one week from today

I will be leaving Metro News One.

It has been an honor to bring you the news each night,

and read the paper to you each morning.

I will always treasure it.

Good night,New York.

And we're clear.

You're leaving?

There. I quit my job.

We're not coworkers.

Will you please have dinner with me?

I'm joking.

I got offered a job at CNN.

Oh, congratulations.

Congratulations yourself.

What do you mean?

Well,

Joel asked me who I thought should replace me as lead anchor.

I told him you.

They're announcing it next week. Act surprised.

Wow.

Thanks.

And, yes.

Yes, what?

Yes, let's go get dinner.

How about this weekend on the camping trip?

I roast a mean weenie.

Oh, you're kidding me.

No way. Don't go on this thing.

Ted, I have to go.

It's a company camping trip.

Really? Because it also kinda sounds like a date.

With Sandy... and his weenie.

I mean is this not a date?

I don't...I don't know.

So, what? You actually like this guy now?

I don't know.

Are you gonna hook up with him?

I don't know.

Yes,you do.

No, ted,I don't.

And you know what? That's okay.

I don't plan out every second of my life like you do.

- I don't plan out every... - oh,really?

What is all of this?

I mean, why can't you just say,

"hey,Robin,let's go get some sushi?"

No,it has to be a-a string quartet and-and Paris

and flowers and chocolates and let's spend the rest of our lives together.

Don't you think we're a little bit past sushi at this point?

God,you are so terrified of anything real.

It's like you're floating out in space.

Touch the ground,Robin.

Live in the world, make a mistake.

Make this mistake.

I need to think about this.

Fine.

No,I'm sorry,I...

I can't do this anymore.

I need an answer.

If you want me to say yes right now,I...

I can't do that.

Well,if it's not yes,

then it's a no.

Then I guess it's not meant to be.

Nice, try,buddy.

Good hustle out there.

Look at the bright side.

At least you got some closure.

She's made her choice and you can finally move on.

Screw that. This ain't over.

Ted,you sat here in this very booth and you said...

I don't care what I said.

This is gonna happen.

She can't say it's not meant to be.

It is meant to be,

and you know why?

Cause I mean it to be.

Unpause?

Unpause.

Let's pause.

See, Marshall and Lily had a rule that at any point during a fight

they could pause and take a break.

Their fights often lasted for days.

A painting fellowship?

I was never gonna take it.

- In California? - I was never gonna take it.

Ted, she is going on that camping trip.

Dude, barring some act of god,

Robin's gonna be with Sandy this weekend.

Fine.

If an act of god is what it takes,

then an act of god it is.

What are you talking about?

I'm gonna make it rain.

i can't let Robin go camping with this guy.

So how do I keep that from happening?

Simple-- I make it rain!

Ted,do you want me to slap you again?

Cause I kind of enjoyed it the first time.

Look,I-I might be crazy right now...

no,you know what? I am definitely crazy right now,

but I have a plan.

That girl you used to go out with,Penelope,

wasn't she getting her PHD in native american culture?

Yeah.

Are you still in touch with her?

Sure. I mean,even though we stopped having sex,

we still get together,like,once a month to chat and catch up,

and of course I'm not in touch with her!

Well,you're gonna need to get in touch with her.

She's gonna teach me how to do a rain dance.

- Did you just say a "rain dance"? - Yes.

- A rain dance. - Yes.

A dance to make it rain.

Yes.

We're finding Penelope!

No, we are not!

Yes, we are!

Ted, you're forcing me to be the voice of reason

and it's not a good look for me!

Why the hell should I help you?

Come on, I know it didn't work out between us,

but we did...have a relationship.

We had sex twice in your car,

and then you dumped me.

How is that a relationship?

Twice!

Barney, there is no way...

shh!

Seriously, come on.

Penelope, I really need to make it rain this weekend.

Why?

There's this girl...

"There's this girl."

You know, the traditional rain dance is a sacred prayer to nature.

I don't think the great spirit looks too kindly on white dudes who co-opt it to get laid.

Penelope, this is the girl I love.

If it doesn't rain this weekend,

she's gonna end up with the wrong guy. Please.

This wrong guy,

- is he a huge jackass? - Absolutely.

Kind of like Barney?

Kind of.

Hey.

You hit on my mom!

We weren't exclusive!

I'm in.

And so the three of us headed up to the roof of my building.

Okay.

Crouch down and bend over a little bit.

Wow,it took five shots of tequila to get you in that position.

I will throw you off this roof.

There's so much of your mom in you.

And she's been throwing up ever since.

So how'd she manage to eat so much chocolate?

Remember that guy, ted,

that I was telling you about?

Well,I came home and I found him

waiting in my apartment with a string quartet

and roses and chocolates...

oh, that's so sweet.

Okay,yes,it's sweet in theory,

but isn't it also kind of crazy?

I mean,a string quartet in my living room--

who does that?

Nobody does that.

Exactly.

No,honey--nobody does that.

But I guess I'm just a hopeless romantic.

I'm gonna put my hand up your dog now.

So you're saying you would forbid me from going?

Forbid? Who said forbid?

I was just reminding you that there's this wedding coming up in a couple of months,

and I was kind of hoping you'd save the day.

Look for me-- I'll be the guy in the awesome suit.

Come on,Lily.

It's what you've always wanted.

Yeah,but there's a lot of things I've always wanted,

and I haven't done any of them.

I'm sorry.

I just need to do this before settling down forever.

So now we've gone from "I was never gonna do it"

to "I need to do this"?

Did I leave the room at some point? When did that happen?

Oh,maybe when you said you wouldn't let me do it.

I never said that!

You know,if you're having these kind of doubts now,

what's gonna change in three months?

Maybe we just shouldn't get married at all.

Maybe not.

- Pause. - Pause.

So,are you just,like,starving?

Totally. Red Lobster?

Oh,lobster,lobster,lobster

you are delicious!

Oh,god,I love butter sauce!

There's nothing bad about it.

Say something bad about butter sauce,I dare you.

I wouldn't dare.

Marshall,no.

We're on pause.

There's no crying in pauseland!

Pauseland is a magical place,

with-with...popcorn shrimp mountains and butter sauce rivers!

Happy,happy,happy,happy

happy happy birthday,

happy,happy,happy,happy

happy,happy birthday,

Ted, this is funny.

Still funny.

Still fu...and now it's sad.

Hey,Penelope,you sure I'm doing this right?

I think so.

Uh-huh.

Does it,uh,look anything like a real rain dance?

I think so.

Hey,Penelope,

have you,uh,have you ever actually seen a rain dance performed?

No.

No?

I've read extensively on the subject:

Firsthand accounts, theoretical criticism,

the anthropological...

have you ever seen a rain dance?

I've seen a film strip.

Terrific. Uh, look,I should run.

I'm getting brain surgery from some guy who's seen a couple episodes of E.R.

I can't believe this.

We've been up here for the past hour making complete asses of ourselves.

What do you mean "we," white man?

How did we get here?

Couple of days ago, the biggest problem in my life was,

did Ted eat the last pudding snack pack in the fridge.

I think there's still one left.

Dibs.

Unpause?

Unpause.

Look...

I know this sucks.

It's just something I'm going through.

I'm not asking you to understand it.

I'm not asking you to be happy about it.

I... I'm just asking you to support it.

I want to, Lily, okay?

I really do.

But I just can't.

- Why not? - Because you're scaring the hell out of me,

that's why not.

What if you decide to go be a painter

and then you realize I don't fit in to your life anymore,

and three months becomes forever?

Can you promise me that that's not gonna happen?

Marshall... Marshall...

cause if you can't promise me that, we should just break up right now.

I'm not gonna wait around for three months

just to have my heart ripped out.

Marshall,I love you.

Can you promise me that that's not gonna happen?

Pause.

No,Lily, we cannot pause this anymore.

Can you promise me that that's not gonna happen?!

Pause!

Why do you want me to pause?!

That's just a great use of the pause function,baby.

Thank you.

hey, ted.

What you doing?

A rain dance.

Dude, that's not a rain dance,

that's a fat kid with a bee in his pants.

Look,I highly doubt the great spirit is a stickler for choreography.

It's the thought that counts.

She's leaving in half an hour.

These are your awesome years. You're wasting them on this girl.

This isn't gonna work!

Yeah. I know that.

Well, then why are you doing this?

Because I love her.

I love her!

I told her that the first night we went out,

and here it is,eight months later,and nothing's changed.

So yes,I know this isn't gonna work.

But it has to work!

You hear me,universe?

This is Ted Mosby talking!

Give me some rain!

Come on!

Come on!

Come on...!

oh,come on!

pushing the front back into the tri-state area

and giving Manhattan one of its worst storms in over a decade.

How about that? He did it.

Robin! Robin!

Hey,Robin!

Oh, thank god you're here!

My camping trip got rained out.

I know. I'm sorry.

So your fault?

Yeah,it is.

Come down here.

It's pouring. You come up.

No,you have to come down here.

Why?

Why? Because I made it rain, that's what I did today!

And that's enough. I-I've done my part.

Now,get down here!

I'm not dressed, ted. No. Come up.

I'm not coming up there,Robin,I'm not.

You have to come down here!

I was gonna...

I know.

And that's how Robin and I ended up together.

Turns out,all I had to do was make it rain.

as I rode home this morning, the city looks the same

the people looks the same it all looks the same

but it wasn't

in just one night,everything is changed

How.I.Met.Your.Mother Season 1 End