

# How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 08

*THE YEAR 2030*

## LIVING ROOM

(Daughter and Son sitting on couch)

Future Ted: So kids, there are many buildings New York City.

## EXT. NEW YORK CITY BUILDINGS

Future Ted: 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.

## EXT. APARTMENT

(Marshall sitting on couch playing video game)

Future Ted VO: Marshall playing video games.

(Lily painting on fire escape, drops paintbrush)

Future Ted VO: Lily painting on the fire escape.

Mr. Madsen: Hey!

Lily: Sorry, Mr. Madsen.

(Ted in kitchen making coffee)

Future Ted VO: And me making the coffee. I had this coffeepot that was probably 50 years old at that time, and it made truly terrible coffee. We called it Shocky

Ted: Plugging in.

Marshall: Saving game.

(Ted plugs in coffeemaker and lights flicker and Ted gets shocked)

(Interior shots of apartment)

Future Ted VO: 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.

(Marshall and Ted sitting in living room, Lily and Robin enter through front door holding four paper bags)

Lily: You guys will never believe what just happened to us.

Robin: I don't even believe it myself.

Lily: We were in Queens and we decided to stop by my apartment.

## INT. LIVING ROOM, YEAR 2030

(Daughter and Son sitting on couch looking bewildered)

Daughter: Wait, her apartment? I thought Aunt Lily lived with you and Uncle Marshall.

## EXT. STREET

(flashback to Lily and Robin walking to Lily's apartment)

Lily: I could see how you would think that but I have to have my own place. It's an independence thing.

Robin: When was the last time you were there?

Lily: Three months ago.

(Robin laughs)

Lily: What? It's like fat pants. You hope you never have to use 'em but you're glad to know they're there.

(Lily and Robin stop walking, Lily looks confused)

Lily: What the hell?

Robin: What?

Lily: This is my apartment.

Robin: Where?

Lily: Right here.

### **INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT**

(Lily and Robin enter through front door)

Lily: What the hell?

Robin: Lily, this is a Chinese restaurant.

Lily: No, no, this was my apartment. My dresser was right...

(Lily looks around to point out to Robin where her dresser would be)

Lily: That's my dresser! And this is my closet.

(Lily opens closet door)

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

(Lily and Robin look at something on carpet)

(Waitress walks in from kitchen)

Waitress: Hi, how many?

(Lily looks up at Waitress) Waitress: Lily.

Lily: Yes, you know me?

Waitress: Yeah, from your homecoming picture. You're much prettier in person.

Lily: Yeah, I know, the bangs were a mistake. Where's my stuff? Waitress: It's all in the back. We could wrap it up for you. You want it to go?

Lily: This is my apartment!

Waitress: Not anymore.

### **INT. APARTMENT**

(back to Lily and Robin telling this story to Ted and Marshall)

Ted: No way. You're making this up.

Marshall: Yeah, the building would have had to give you some sort of notice.

(back to Chinese restaurant flashback)

Waitress: They sent you a notice about this.

Lily: When?

Waitress: Three months ago. Here's your mail minus the magazines.

(back to everyone in apartment)

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

(back to Chinese restaurant scene)

Lily: OK so I didn't have a written lease as such but, but go ask my landlady, Mrs. Conroy.

(Lily turns to Robin)

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

(Lily turns back to Waitress)

Lily: She's dead, isn't she?

Waitress: Never even saw the bus.

### **INT. APARTMENT**

Lily: My apartment is a Chinese restaurant. What am I gonna do?

Ted: Come live with us.

Lily: Really?

Ted: Of course.

Marshall: You sure about this, Ted?

Ted: Yeah. I mean, you basically live here anyway. It's not like it'll change anything.

### **INT. BAR**

(Barney, Robin and Ted sit at booth)

Barney: No, it's like it'll change everything. Oh, Ted, you are so screwed.

Ted: What? What are you talking about?

Robin: And why is that girl checking you out?

(Girl at another table is looking at Barney)

Barney: Because I look good. Now focus, you and Marshall are roommates. You have an amazing apartment. Marshall and Lily just got engaged

Ted: Yeah, so?

Barney: So, you're not still gonna be his roommate when he gets married, are you? Someone's going to move out. So who's it gonna be?

Robin: Come on, Barney, I'm sure they've talked about who gets the apartment. You talked about who gets the apartment, right?

Ted: Yeah, we've talked about it.

(flashback to Ted and Marshall playing video games in their apartment)

Marshall: So, when Lily and I get married, who's gonna get the apartment?

Ted: Oh, that's a tough one. You know who I think could handle a problem like that?

Marshall: Who?

Ted: Future Ted and Future Marshall.

Marshall: Totally. Let's let those guys handle it.

(back to Ted, Barney and Robin in bar)

Ted: Dammit Past Ted

Barney: You blew it, dude. Now that Lily's there, it's a whole new dynamic. They're edging you out.

Ted: That's crazy. They're not edging me out. Marshall's my best friend.

(Barney exhales loudly)

Ted: One of my best friends. He wouldn't do that to me.

Barney: Just keep your eyes open. That's all I'm saying, Ted. Little things are gonna be changing around that apartment.

Robin: Come on, Barney, you're just being paranoid. OK, seriously, what is this girl's deal?

(Girl at other table waves at Barney, Barney waves back)

Barney: Sort of on a date with her.

Ted: What?

Barney: 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. (evil laugh) But this girl, she wants the same stuff and it's bumming me out. All right, Ted, call me from the hospital.

Ted: All right.

Robin: You're going to the hospital?

Ted: No, see, he's gonna go back over there and I'm gonna call him and he's gonna pretend that it's an emergency call from a family member at the hospital.

Robin: Oh, Lord, fake emergency? That is lamest, most pathetic cop-out in the book. I expect more from you, Barney.

Barney: Well, stay tuned, I'm working on some stuff. But in the meantime, wish me luck.

(Barney gets up to sit with Girl)

Robin: So, are you gonna talk to Marshall?

Ted: He's gonna want the apartment. I'm gonna want the apartment. It's gonna lead to an argument, so no.

Robin: Hm, that's real healthy. So, when a serious issue comes up, your response is just to avoid it.

Ted: I should really make this call.

(Ted takes out his cell phone and starts dialing)

Robin: Ooh, can I do it?

(Ted pushes phone over to Robin)

(Barney's phone rings, he answers)

Barney: Hello? Robin: Hi there, sexy.

Barney: Hello, Aunt Kathy, what's up?

Robin: Oh, nothing. Just sitting here, thinking about you, hot stuff.

Barney: An accident? Well, is Uncle Rudy gonna be OK? Robin: Aunt Kathy's got an itch that only you can scratch, big boy.

Barney: Oh God! Why did he think he could build his own helicopter?

Robin: Come on, daddy, break me off a piece of that white chocolate.

Barney: Well, if he needs a transplant, he can have mine. I'll be right there.

(Barney stammers and gets up to leave, walks by Ted and Robin's booth)

Barney: See you guys later.

(Barney walks out of bar)

### **INT. APARTMENT**

(Lily is painting by fireplace, Ted is sitting on couch drinking coffee, Marshall is at table studying)

Ted: Ah, this'll be nice, the three of us living together. I think it's a good setup.

(Marshall smiles at Ted and Lily, Lily smiles back)

Ted: Man, this coffee's great. It's really great. Too great.

(Ted puts down coffee cup and runs to kitchen and sees a different coffeemaker)

Ted: What happened to Shocky?

(Ted notices Shocky in trash can and gasps)

(Ted carries new coffeemaker into living room)

Ted: What's this? Lily: My coffeemaker from my apartment. Makes great coffee, right?

Ted: Yeah, definitely. I mean, so does Shocky.

Marshall: Really? I always thought Shocky's coffee tasted kinda rusty.

Ted: Yeah, no, it did. I mean, I kinda liked the rusty taste. I'm used to it. I don't know.

Marshall: Also Lily's coffeemaker doesn't, you know, shock you.

Ted: No. You gotta admit, that shock, wakes you up in the morning

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

Ted: That's great. You're right. Roomies! I love it.

### **INT. BAR**

(Robin, Ted and Barney sitting at table)

Ted: They're edging me out. They're totally edging me out. I didn't believe it but you're right.

Barney: Told you. That Lily, she's a shrewd one.

Robin: Yeah, she got you a nice new coffeemaker. How dare she!

Ted: It's not just the coffeemaker.

### **INT. APARTMENT**

(Lily painting, Marshall studying close by, Ted walks into living room from his bedroom)

Lily: Done. The painting's done.

Marshall: That is great.

Ted: Nice.

Marshall: Where do you wanna hang it?

Lily: I don't know. Um, over the piano?

Ted: Yeah, that would be a good place for it. Too bad the swords are there. We kinda love those swords.

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

Ted: I know, right? I'd really miss them too. So, maybe Marshall's room?

Lily: OK.

### **INT. BAR**

(Robin, Ted, and Barney at table)

Ted: He was gonna take the swords down. Can you believe that?

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

(Barney makes protest sounds)

Robin: One of your best friends. The point is, maybe it's time for some healthy communication.

Barney: Healthy communication? That's the worst idea ever. Look, you held off their first advance. That's good. Now it's time to counter-strike.

Ted: Yeah, well, what am I supposed to do?

Barney: You gotta mark your territory, and I don't mean missing the toilet. You gotta do something big.

Ted: What, like buy a new sofa?

Barney: Bigger.

(Barney looks over and sees Katie enter bar)

Barney: Katie's here. OK, real quick, last night, epiphany! I realized what the world of dating needs. Ready? A lemon law.

Robin: A lemon law, like for cars.

Barney: Exactly. From the moment the date begins you have five minutes to decide whether you're going to 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 walks over to booth where Katie is sitting and sits down)

Barney: Hi Katie. Barney.

Katie: Hi, it's good to finally meet you.

(Barney looks over at Ted and looks back at Katie)

Barney: Hm, yeah. Katie, you are about to be a part of history.

(Barney talks to Katie and she gets up to leave)

Barney (yelling to Katie as she leaves): Tell your friends.

Barney (to Robin and Ted at other table): It's gonna be a thing.

## **KITCHEN**

(Marshall making sandwich, Lily grabs some drinks from the refrigerator)

Lily: Man, Ted's been acting weird. He started labeling all his food. He even carved "Ted" into that block of cheese.

Marshall: Yeah. Well, now it's Ed's.

Lily: He's not cool with me moving in.

Marshall: No, that's not it. I mean, you basically lived here all along. Ted loves you.

Lily: So, what's he PMS'ing about?

(Lily and Marshall take food into other room to eat at table)

Marshall: I don't know. But when he's ready to talk to me about it he'll come and talk to me about it.

Lily: Are you kidding? You guys never talk about anything.

(knock on front door)

Lily: He'll just let it fester under the surface until he does something big and passive-aggressive.

Marshall: You clearly don't know Ted.

(Marshall opens front door)

Delivery guy: Delivery for Ted Mosby.

## **LIVING ROOM**

(Marshall sitting on couch, large red phone booth is next to couch, Ted walks in through front door)

Marshall: Your English phone booth arrived.

Ted: Oh, awesome. It's great, right?

Marshall: Yeah, I guess. Just not sure if Lily's gonna like it.

Ted: Well, I like it, so I'm just gonna keep it right here, if that's cool.

Marshall: Of course, we all live here so we should all be able to have things the way we want them.

Ted: Exactly.

Marshall: Great

Marshall: Terrific.

(Marshall walks over to painting)

Marshall: You like the phone booth. It stays. I like this painting so I'm just gonna hang it...right here on the wall.

(Marshall takes swords down and throws them down on the ground, hangs painting in their place)

Ted: Oh, so it's like that, is it?

Marshall: Bring, bring.

(Marshall walks over to phone booth and picks up phone)

Marshall (in British accent): Oh hello governor, oh it's like isn't it? Cheerio.

(hangs up phone)

Marshall: Yeah, it's like that.

Ted: I want this apartment.

Marshall: Well, I want it too.

## **BAR**

(Girl #2 standing at table Barney's sitting at)

Girl #2: You're a jerk.

(Girl #2 walks away)

Barney: No, I'm a visionary. Lemon law, it's gonna be a thing!

(Barney walks over to Robin at bar)

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

Barney: No, wrong, lemon law is awesome.

Robin: It takes longer than five minutes to really get to know someone. You keep giving up on people so quickly, you're gonna miss out on something great.

Barney: OK, you're on a blind date, sitting across the table is that guy.

(Barney points over to geeky guy)

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

Robin: Yes I do. For all I know, that guy's my soul-mate.

Barney: Bad move, Scherbatsky.

(Barney goes over to geeky guy)

Barney: Hi, have you met Robin?

Kevin: Hi.

Robin: Hi.

## **INT. APARTMENT**

(Ted and Marshall talking)

Ted: All right Marshall, we're deciding right now who gets this apartment. It may lead to an argument, but we're settling this.



Marshall: Or we could flip a coin.

Ted: Yeah, let's flip a coin.

Marshall: Flip it.

Ted: OK, I'm flipping it, here I go.

Marshall: Flip it.

Ted: OK, here I go.

Marshall: Flip it.

Ted: I'm flipping. But before I do, I just wanna say something. You didn't even wanna move in here in the first place. You said a pre-war building was bad for your allergies.

Marshall: That was five years ago. Now you can get prescription-level antihistamines over the counter. Oh snap. What else you got?

Ted: OK, I'm flipping. Heads or tails.

Marshall: You don't need two rooms

Ted: Heads or tails, Marshall. Like you need two rooms?

Marshall: We might be starting a family soon.

Ted: Oh, no you're not. There's no way you're having a baby while you're in law school. It's gonna be at least three years.

Marshall: It could be sooner, we're not that careful with our birth control Two-zip.

Ted: Oh, come on, you know damn well I move out that room's going unused.

Marshall: Oh, and I suppose you'll get a new roommate? Who's it gonna be? Barney? You know he cooks naked.

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

(Ted runs over to the swords, picks up a sword)

Ted: We were bros! These swords represent our bro-hood. And you took 'em down to make room for your fiance's stupid painting?

Marshall: My fiancé...suddenly, she's my fiancé.

(Marshall picks up other sword) Marshall: Lily's a part of who I am. And if you're such a bro, she's a part of who you are too. She's a bro by extension.

Ted: I deserve this apartment, Marshall.

(Ted taps Marshall's sword with his sword)

Marshall: No more than I do.

(Marshall taps Ted's sword with his sword)

Ted: Great, so let's flip for it.

(Ted taps Marshall's sword with his sword)

Marshall: Flip it.

(Ted gets ready to flip coin, Ted and Marshall start sword fighting)

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

Marshall: I guess so.

Ted: How are we doing this exactly? Is this like to the death?

Marshall: We should probably figure that out.

(Marshall swipes at Ted, Ted jumps back and falls into chair)

Ted: It's OK, it's OK.

(Ted gets up and goes to other side of room)

Ted: Can I observe something?

Marshall: That this is kinda awesome?

Ted: Totally.

Marshall: I can't believe we didn't do this before.

Ted: I know!

### **INT. RESTAURANT**

(Robin and Kevin sitting at table, waiter dressed in futuristic costume serves them drinks)

Robin: Thank you.

Kevin: I can't believe this. I'm sitting here with a beautiful woman I just met eating at my favorite restaurant. Sweet.

Robin: It's a nice place. It's good to know the future has ribs.

Kevin: 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.

(Robin's cell phone rings)

Robin: Just a second.

(Robin answers her phone)

Robin: Hello.

(Barney on phone looking at his watch)

Barney: (laughs) Time's running out, Scherbatsky. Last chance for the lemon law.

(Robin on phone)

Robin: Leave me alone.

(Barney on phone looking at his watch)

Barney: 4:56, 4:57, 4:58.

(Robin on phone)

Robin: We're only just getting to know each other.

(Barney on phone)

Barney: Say I'm right and this could all be over. This could be your call from the hospital.

(Robin hangs up phone)

Robin: Sorry.

Kevin: Let me guess, there's been a crazy accident and you have to go.

Robin: No, I would never do that. I don't wanna go anywhere. I'm all yours.

Kevin: Look, if you're a hooker, I don't have a lot of money.

### **INT. APARTMENT**

(Marshall and Ted hit swords, Ted spins around and they hit swords again)

Marshall: That was awesome.

Ted: I know.

Marshall: Do it again.

Ted: OK, but this time, jump up and I'll swipe your legs.

(Marshall and Ted hit swords, Ted spins around and they hit swords again, Marshall jumps up and Ted swipes sword beneath his feet, the continue sword fight)

Ted: 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 could be homeless. Does that seem fair?

Marshall: Oh, boo-freakin-hoo.

Ted: What?

Marshall: 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.

Ted: Anhedonic?

Marshall: Anhedonic. It means you can't enjoy anything.

Ted: The hell I can't. I'm enjoying this.

Marshall: I know, this rules.

(Marshall and Ted continue sword fight)

Marshall: Hey, I'm sorry I took the swords down.

Ted: That's OK, it led to this totally rad sword fight, didn't it?

Marshall: Yeah it did.

(Marshall is standing on table and they lock swords)

Marshall: You remember when we first got these swords?

Ted: It was the day we moved in.

(flashback to day they moved in, Marshall is assembling coffee table, Ted just mounted swords on wall)

Ted: Congratulations, Marshall. We live in an apartment with swords on the wall.

Marshall: List of lifelong dreams, you're not half as long. Crap. I'm missing one of the screws for this table

Ted: Just use this wood glue, it'll hold.

Marshall: Yeah.

(back to present scene, Lily enters apartment through front door, table collapses under Marshall and he falls back towards front door, Lily screams, Ted screams with horror with hands to face)

### **INT. RESTAURANT**

(Robin is on phone)

Robin: Oh God, I'll be right there.

(Robin hangs up phone)

Robin: Kevin, I'm so sorry. I have to go. My friend's been stabbed with a sword.

Kevin: Hab slosi quch! You have no honor. You know, if you felt this way you could have just been upfront.

Robin: No, I swear that was a real call. I just...Oh forget it.

(Robin gets up and leaves restaurant) INT. HOSPITAL WAITING AREA

(Ted and Marshall sitting, Marshall's holding flowers)

Marshall: I stabbed Lily. I stabbed my fiancé.

Ted: Come on, Marshall, do you really think she's still your fiancé? I'm kidding. Hey, I think you guys should have the apartment. Marshall: But you fought so bravely for it.

Ted: 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.

(Robin and Barney enter waiting area)

Robin: Is she OK?

Marshall: They're just patching her up. She's gonna be fine.

Barney: So get this, I was on a date with this girl, Jackie.

(Ted, Marshall and Robin look at him surprised)

Barney: What? You said she's fine. So, anyway, I was on date with this girl, Jackie.

### **INT. BAR**

(Barney sitting at table with Jackie)

Barney: Wow, Jackie, you make a really great first impression. I have a feeling that tonight you might end up being Jackie O.

Jackie: Yeah, I'm sorry, I'm gonna have to lemon law you.

### **INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM**

Barney: It's out there, it's a thing. The lemon law is a thing. Damn, I should have called it Barney's law.

Robin: But you're totally...

Ted: Just let him have this one.

(Doctor exits examining room to go into waiting area)

Doctor: All set. She said she'd like to see the knights of the poorly constructed round table?

Marshall: That's us.

(Marshall and Ted get up and go into examining room)

### **INT. EXAM ROOM**

(Ted and Marshall stand sheepishly in front of Lily, Lily sits on exam table with right shoulder bandaged)

Lily: A sword fight?

Marshall, Ted: Sorry, Lily.

Lily: On Monday, I'm gonna have to tell my kindergarten class who I teach not to run with scissors that my fiancé ran me through with a frickin' broad sword.

Marshall: Well, just to be fair, it didn't go all the way through.

Lily: I'm sorry, is this a discussion of the degree to which you stabbed me?

Marshall: You're right. I'm sorry. We were fighting to see who gets the apartment. And I won.

Ted: Uh, you didn't win. I gave it to you.

Marshall: Uh, you know, if I tried...

Lily: Wait wait wait wait wait. I don't want that apartment. It's a boy apartment. It's full of swords and videogames, and kinda smells like dude. It's fine for now, but when we get married, I wanna start a new life with you in a new place.

Marshall: Gonna miss the old place.

(Marshall sits next to Lily)

Lily: I will too. We're not getting married for like a year.

Ted: Yeah, that's Future Marshall's problem. Let that guy deal with it.

Marshall: Totally.

Lily: Maybe it's the massive blood loss talking but I'm starving.

Marshall: Let's go get some dinner.

Lily: I know just the place.

### **INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT**

(Robin, Marshall, Lily, Ted, and Barney sitting around table)

Ted: Chinese restaurant, I still don't believe it.

Lily: I told you. OK, a toast.

(Everyone lifts their cup)

Lily: 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.

(Everyone clinks glasses)

Everyone: Here here. Cheers

Barney: And to the lemon law.

(Barney lifts up his glass, no one joins him)

Barney: Self-clink.

(Barney picks up another cup and clinks his two cups together)

Lily: And by the way, I bought these glasses. I bought them at Ikea. These are my glasses.

Marshall: I love this song. I haven't heard this in forever.

Lily: I'm pretty sure this is a mixed tape you made me in sophomore year.

Robin: Lily, your apartment makes the best Shanghai dumplings.

Marshall (on tape): I love you, Lily. Happy Valentine's Day 1998.

# How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 09

*THE YEAR 2030*

## INT. LIVING ROOM

(Daughter and Son sitting on couch)

Future Ted: Kids, this is a Thanksgiving story.

(exterior shots of New York City)

Future Ted VO: 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.

## INT. APARTMENT

(Robin and Ted sit on couch, Lily enters from bathroom)

Lily: Well, I just ralphed.

Robin: How much did you guys drink last night?

Ted: Not how much? What.

(flashback to Ted, Barney, Lily and Marshall at MacLaren's sitting at booth)

Barney: 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.

(Barney puts bouillon cube in each of their drinks, Marshall drinks his Thankstini)

Marshall: It's like Thanksgiving in my mouth.

(back to present scene)

Ted: You want a good holiday drink, try his Kwanzaapolitan.

(horn honks, Marshall runs out from his bedroom and looks out the window)

Marshall: The shuttle's here!

(Marshall runs back into his bedroom)

Lily: He hasn't been back home to Minnesota since Christmas. He's a little excited.

(Marshall runs into living room area)

Marshall: Baby, we're holding up the shuttle, do you have everything you need? Toothbrush, pajamas, underpants. Underpants.

(Marshall runs back into his bedroom, Lily gets up to get ready to go)

Ted: So, Lil, Marshall's family. Whole weekend with the future in-laws, you excited?

Lily: Yeah, no, it'll be fun.

Robin: Lily, you just said, "yeah, no."

Lily: Did I? No, I, I love Marshall's family.

Robin, Ted: Oh.

Lily: But, yeah, no, it'll be great.

Ted: You just did it again.

Lily: Yeah, no, shut up.

Robin: Wait, so you're not going home for Thanksgiving.

Ted: No, I have to work on Friday. You?

Robin: I'm Canadian, remember? We celebrate Thanksgiving in October.

Ted: Oh, right, I forgot you guys are weird. You pronounce the word out, "oat"

Robin: 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.

Ted: Your cops are called Mounties.

Robin: So, probably hanging out with Barney then?

Ted: No, Barney's got his own Thanksgiving tradition.

(flashback to Ted, Barney, Lily and Marshall sitting at booth at MacLaren's)

Barney: 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.

Lily: Oh, Barney.

Barney: I'm sorry, Native American.

(back to present scene)

Ted: I think I'm gonna go to a homeless shelter, serve food.

Robin: That's awesome.

Ted: Yeah, I thought I'd just spend the day giving back, you know, doing some good.

Barney: Canceling out Barney.

Ted: Exactly.

(Marshall runs into the living room)

Marshall: Where are all my underpants?

Lily: Did you check your suitcase?

(Marshall checks his suitcase, gives a thumbs-up)

Marshall: Let's go.

Future Ted VO: And go they went, all the way to St. Cloud, Minnesota, Marshall's hometown. And as Lily stepped into her fiancé's boyhood home, she received a big welcome.

### **INT. ERICKSEN HOME**

(Marshall opens door and Marshall and Lily walk in to the kitchen)

Marshall: Hello, we're home!

(tall Ericksens come in to the kitchen to greet Marshall and Lily)



Future Ted VO: A very big welcome. You see, at 6'4", Marshall was the runt of the Ericksen clan.

Lily: Wow, I forgot how tall you guys are.

(Mr. Ericksen walks in and stands in doorway)

Mr. Ericksen: Where's my almost daughter-in-law?

Lily: Here I am. (Lily raises her hand)

(Mr. Ericksen hugs Lily)

Mr. Ericksen: You got yourself a great little bride here, son.

(Mr. Ericksen pushes Lily aside and goes over to Marshall)

Mr. Ericksen: All right now, no farting around. Put your skates and your pads on, boys. Game on in five minutes.

Lily: You're gonna go play hockey?

(Mr. Ericksen tosses a basketball to Marcus)

Lily: With a basketball?

Mr. Ericksen: Well, it's a combination of the two. We call it baskiceball.

(Marcus passes the basketball to Marshall and Marshall spins it on his finger)

Marshall: We invented it. It's the most dangerous and awesome sport in the world.

Lily: Baskiceball? Not iceketball?

Mr. Ericksen: Iceketball? Just sounds weird.

Ericksens: Yeah.

(Marshall passes ball back to Marcus)

Marcus: It's baskiceball, OK? And I'm the best.

(Marcus tosses ball to Lily)

Marshall: You wish.

Lily: Oh, well maybe that's just 'cause you haven't seen me play.

(Lily throws ball to Marcus who throws it to Marshall)

Marshall: I don't know honey, it's not really a sport for a girl.

Lily: Well, that's funny because your brother throws like a girl.

(Lily takes ball from Marshall and throws it to Marcus, Marcus throws it back at Lily and hits her in the head and she falls back)

Mrs. Ericksen: (quietly) Marcus!

### **INT. HOMELESS SHELTER KITCHEN**

(Robin and Ted enter, lots of volunteers bustling around)

Robin: This is gonna be great.

Ted: 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.

(Barney enters kitchen from dining area singing)

Barney: Excuse me, guys. Coming through.

Ted: Barney?

Barney: Well, hi guys.

Ted: What are you doing here?

Barney: Oh, just the Lord's work.

Ted: But you're Satan.

Barney: Guys, OK, 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.

Robin: This is a joke, right? You don't actually volunteer here.

Kendall: Barney, we need you out front. There is a logjam on the stuffing line. Can you show them how it's done?

Barney: I'm on it.

Ted: Wait, so, this is real. Barney does this?

Kendall: Every Sunday, all year long. He's our best volunteer

Barney: That's because I was trained by the best, Kendall.

Ted: Anyway, uh, we're psyched to be here, Kendall. What do you need us to do?

Kendall: Go home, we're full.

Robin: What? Ted: We're volunteers, we're unpaid help. Can you really ever have enough unpaid help?

Kendall: On the biggest volunteer day of the year, yeah, you can.

Robin: Come on, we just wanna help out.

Barney: Kendall, they're cool.

Kendall: Fine, but I'm not promising anything. Wait here, we'll let you know if we need you.

Barney: OK, well, I better get out there. There's a lot of food to give out. And a lot of smiles.

(Barney goes back out to dining area, Ted and Robin look at Barney with mouths agape)

### **INT. ERICKSEN'S KITCHEN**

(Ericksen women preparing Thanksgiving dinner)

Mrs. Ericksen: Oh, I almost forgot. I know it's early but you are a future Mrs. Ericksen.

(Mrs. Ericksen puts a "Mrs. Ericksen" apron on Lily)

Lily: Thank you. It'll go great with my...I just love it.

Mrs. Ericksen: OK, Lily, we're putting you on salad duty.

Lily: Oh, I make this great frisee and endive salad with a coriander lime vinaigrette.

Pregnant Mrs. Ericksen: But this is an American holiday.

Mrs. Ericksen: Now that you're going to be a Mrs. Ericksen, I'm going to let you in on a secret recipe. The Ericksen family seven-layer salad.

Lily: Seven-layer salad?

(Mrs. Ericksen hands Lily paper with recipe on it)

Lily: Six cups of mayonnaise? That can't be right.

Mrs. Ericksen: Oh no, dear, sixteen cups.

(Mrs. Ericksen places a large glass cylinder next to Lily)

Mrs. Ericksen: Mayo's in that cabinet.

(Lily goes over to cabinet to get mayo, Marshall comes in through front door limping)

Marshall: Oh my God, there is some serious baskiceball going on out there. Dad totally nailed Marcus in the face with a snowball, which is a foul because you only get one snowball per possession, so I nailed him in the shin with my skate and I totally dunked it.

(Mr. Ericksen and Marvin enter)

Mr. Ericksen: Yeah, you were sitting pretty until I whacked you with that mallet.

Mr. Ericksen: (to Mrs. Ericksen) Hey Gorgeous!

Marshall: You having fun? Lily: Yeah, but I kinda miss you. Could you stay in here for a little bit?

Marshall: Yeah, yeah yeah, no problem, it's halftime.

Mr. Ericksen: Oh, halftime's over. Get yours butts out here, come on.

Marvin: And I hope you like the taste of stick, dorko.

Lily: Go.

Marshall: Thanks baby.

(Marshall hugs Lily)

Marshall: Oh, isn't this great? Can't you see why everybody from my high school stays in this town?

(Marshall heads out the door)

Marshall: Hey Marvin, you're the dorko, dorko!

(Lily scoops out a lot of mayo)

### **INT. HOMELESS SHELTER KITCHEN**

(Barney talking to Ted and Robin)

Barney: Man, it's amazing out there. I've done so much good today, I've got like a soul boner.

And 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?

Robin: Yesterday you said the best feeling on earth was getting your toes sucked. Then you requested a high-five with your foot.

Ted: Hey, Barn? What do you say you let us sub in for you, scoop stuffing for a little bit?

Barney: (laughs) You wanna scoop stuffing your first day out? Hello, NFL, can I be quarterback this Sunday? Dude.

(Barney walks away)

**INT. ERICKSEN KITCHEN**

(Ericksen women preparing Thanksgiving dinner)

Lily: OK, I finished the gummy bear layer of the salad. What's next?

(Lily looks at recipe)

Lily: Potato chips.

Mrs. Ericksen: So, Lily, when are you gonna start thinking about having a baby?

(Lily drops some potato chips)

Lily: Baby? Uh, you know, I hadn't really thought about it at all.

Future Ted VO: Actually Aunt Lily was lying. It'd been all she'd been thinking about. You see, remember when she said...

(flashback to Lily coming in to living room from bathroom)

Lily: Well, I just ralphed.

(back to present scene)

Future Ted VO: At that point she was five days late. This was day six.

Lily: Yeah, I mean, I'm way too young to have a baby, right?

Mrs. Ericksen: 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.

(Mrs. Ericksen puts turkey on counter)

Lily: (staring at turkey) Oh my.

(back from commercial break)

Future Ted VO: Now if Lily was already uneasy about joining the Ericksen family, imagine how she felt about possibly having a 15-pound Ericksen growing inside of her.

Lily: That's a big baby, Judy.

Mrs. Ericksen: The doctor thought he was twins.

Lily: (laughs nervously) Twins. Twins!

**INT. HOMELESS SHELTER KITCHEN**

(Ted and Robin talking)

Ted: This is crazy. When did it get so hard to do charity work?

Robin: I do charity work all the time. Remember when I said I'd find you a girlfriend.

Ted: Ha ha. Delightful. How is that little project coming along anyway?

Robin: I'm working on it. I'm gonna introduce you to that girl you've been staring at.

Ted: What? That's crazy, I haven't been staring at any girl...

(Robin walks over to girl)

Robin: Have you met Ted?

(Ted goes over to shake her hand)

Ted: Hi, I'm the aforementioned Ted, and this is...

(Ted looks around for Robin to introduce her and notices she's walked away)

Ted: ... gone.

Amanda: I'm Amanda.

Ted: Hi.

Amanda: So, what do you do here, Ted?

Ted: Well, I've been...nothing. I do nothing.

Amanda: If you want to do something, you and your girlfriend can help sort through these donations.

(Robin walks back over)

Robin: 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.

Ted: So, Amanda, what do you need us to do?

Amanda: OK, this is important. Go through all these boxes of food donations, take out the really good stuff and put it into this box.

Ted: Got it. Consider it sorted.

(Amanda walks away)

Robin: Hey, we're in business.

Ted: Hey, Barney's not gonna get all the glory today.

(Ted moves some boxes which uncovers framed photo of Barney as "volunteer of the year", Ted puts boxes back to cover photo)

Ted: Let's start with this one.

Robin: Yeah.

### **INT. ERICKSEN DINING AREA**

(Ericksen join hands in prayer)

Mr. Ericksen: Amen.

Ericksens: Amen.

(Pregnant Mrs. Ericksen comes in carrying baby boy)

Pregnant Mrs. Ericksen: Look who came to say good-night. It's little Martin. Three-months old.

Lily: Three months! Three months?

Marshall: He's been drinking his milk.

(Ericksens lift up their large glasses of milk)

Ericksens: Here here.

Lily: And she's already pregnant again.

Mr. Ericksen: Well, that's 'cause those Ericksen boy's boys can swim. They've got two tails and a drill bit for a head.

Marshall: Dad, you're embarrassing me.

Mr. Ericksen: Ah, son, she's cool. She's gonna be an Ericksen.

Lily: Yeah, well, well, not literally because, you know, I'm keeping my name.

Mrs. Ericksen: But the apron.

Marshall: Well, we haven't actually decided anything yet so...

Lily: No, I've decided and I'm keeping my own name.

Mr. Ericksen: But Ericksen is a great last name. People know the Ericksen's.

Lily: Oh, sure, in St. Cloud but our kids aren't gonna be growing up in St. Cloud. Right, baby?

Marshall: Why not St. Cloud? I mean, I loved growing up St. Cloud. St. Cloud is a great place to have a childhood.

Lily: Oh, so is New York.

(Ericksens laugh)

Lily: What? It is. And we grew up just fine. And we grew to the proper size and then we stopped.

(Lily looks at Marcus to her left and Marcus stops smiling)

#### **INT. HOMELESS SHELTER KITCHEN**

(Ted, Robin and Amanda sort through food donations)

Ted: Hey, Amanda, what's this box for?

Amanda: Oh, that's for me. You can put it in my car.

Ted: In your car, um, then you'll take it...

Amanda: Home? We get so much extra food, no one can eat it all. Oh, Truffle oil. Score.

Ted: People donated this food thinking it was going to feed the hungry.

Amanda: I know, and I'm starving.

#### **INT. ERICKSEN DINING ROOM**

(Ericksens around table having Thanksgiving dinner)

Lily: But, Marshall, you love New York.

Marshall: Yes, I do. But you always said that when we had kids, you wanted to move out of Manhattan.

Lily: Yeah, to Brooklyn.

Marshall: Why are we even talking about this? This is way down the road.

Future Ted VO: But Lily knew way down the road might not be so far down the road.

Lily: I need to go to the restroom.

(Lily gets up from table and goes out the door)

Marshall: Lily, the restroom's the other way.

Future Ted VO: So she headed down the road.

Marshall: Lily.

(sound of car starting outside)

Marshall: Lily!

(car drives down road)

### **INT. HOMELESS SHELTER KITCHEN**

(Barney, Ted and Robin talking by where food donations are)

Barney: 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.

Kendall: Barney, you need me to sign your time sheet, right?

Barney: Yeah, Right. Thanks.

(Barney gets paper out of his pocket and gives it to Kendall, Ted and Robin look at each other)

Ted: Barney.

Barney: Yeah, what's up?

Ted: You have a time sheet. No one else has a time sheet.

Barney: Yeah, so.

(Kendall gives paper back to Barney)

Ted: All right, let me see that.

(Ted grabs paper away from Barney)

Barney: That's my private personal business!

Ted: Court-mandated community service.

Oh my God, you're on probation? What did you do?

Barney: That's my private personal business.

(flashback to urinating against a wall in an alley, police siren and lights approach, Barney turns around, zips up his pants and runs away)

(back to present scene)

Barney: I was unfairly punished because the wall belonged to the judge's church.

Ted: You peed on a church?

Barney: I peed in an alley which happened to have a church which I did not see because I was drunk.

Ted: Oh, you are evil.

Robin: Now, all's right with the world again.

Barney: OK, fine, so a judge is making me do this but I'm still doing it, and kicking ass at it, BTW.

(Barney points to his "volunteer of the year" picture and poses like his picture)

Barney: When's the last time either of you did any good? Huh?

(Ted grabs a bag of Portobello mushrooms and walks over to Kendall)

Ted: Kendall, ah, Kendall, Amanda is stealing Portobello mushrooms from homeless people.

Kendall: Amanda! I called dibs on the Portobello mushrooms.

(Amanda smiles and shrugs)

Ted: Those are for the hungry.

Kendall: I know, and I'm starving.

(Kendall and Amanda laugh; Ted grabs mushrooms from Kendall and runs out to dining area and Kendall chases after him)

Amanda: Those are good mushrooms!

### **INT. HOMELESS SHELTER DINING AREA**

(Ted runs in with mushrooms and starts throwing them towards people)

Ted: Mushrooms. Mushrooms. Portobello mushrooms for everybody! Take them and run! They're very expensive!

### **INT. CONVENIENCE STORE**

(Lily pays for something, clerk takes money and makes change and gives it to Lily)

Clerk: Happy Thanksgiving.

Lily: Happy Thanksgiving. 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 Ericksen the size of a 15-pound turkey growing inside of me.

Clerk: You know the Ericksen's? Marshall's fiancé.

Lily: Fantastic.

Clerk: So nice to meet you. You are taller than described.

Lily: I'm sorry I just yelled at you. You mind if I use your bathroom?

Clerk: Don't have one.

Lily: So what do you do when you have to...?

Clerk: I hold it.

(Clerk takes sip from his drink, Lily walks out of store)

### **EXT. STREET**

(Ted and Robin sit on curb)

Ted: You can't fire a volunteer.

Robin: Apparently you can. And his two non-mushroom-throwing friends.

(Barney walks over to Robin and Ted)

Barney: I can't believe that I told Kendall you guys were cool. I had 40 hours left on my community service and now I've got to spend it spearing trash on a freaking median strip.

(Barney picks up his "volunteer of the year" poster and holds it in front of him)

Barney: Volunteer of the year!



Ted: I'm sorry, I'm sorry. OK, look, if there's anything I can do to make it up to you, just tell me, I'll do it.

Barney: Ted, I'm glad you asked.

### **INT. LUSTY LEOPARD**

(Dancer twirling around pole; Barney and Robin eating Thanksgiving dinner, Ted sitting with head in hands)

Robin: Surprisingly good.

Barney: Right? I told you so.

Ted: Public urination. Who gets arrested for public urination?

INT. ERICKSEN DINING ROOM (Marshall has his cell phone to his ear and puts it down to his chest)

Marshall: Lily's been arrested.

Judy: Oh dear, what for? Marshall: Public urination.

### **INT. JAIL CELL**

(Lily sitting on cot, officer opens cell door to let Marshall in)

Marshall: Thanks, Pete.

Pete: No problemo Marsh.

Marshall: You all right? Lily: No. I embarrassed myself in front of your family and now I'm celebrating Thanksgiving in probably the most depressing place ever.

### **INT. LUSTY LEOPARD**

(Dancer takes money from Barney's mouth)

### **INT. JAIL CELL**

(Marshall and Lily talking)

Marshall: 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?

Lily: OK, I'll tell you but before I do, promise me that we are not gonna move to St. Cloud, Minnesota, promise.

Marshall: Look, I'm not suggesting that we move here tomorrow. I'm just...

Lily: Just promise.

Marshall: Why do you want me to promise you that?

(Lily stands up)

Lily: Because I don't fit in here. I'm not eight feet tall and I don't think you can call it a salad if it has Funyuns in it.

Marshall: I'm Funyuns and mayonnaise and gummy bears and baskiceball 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?

(Pete walks into cell with a bag of Lily's things)

Pete: OK, personal effects, one wallet, one cell phone, one pregnancy test.

(Lily takes bag with pregnancy test from Pete, Pete walks out of cell)

Lily: Pete arrested me before I could look at it.

(Lily sits down, Marshall sits down next to Lily)

Marshall: Whoa.

Lily: Yeah.

Marshall: Lily, we can't let our kids play baskiceball. Baskiceball is really dangerous.

Lily: Yeah, what are the rules to that game, anyway? Marshall: There are no rules, we just wail on each other.

(Lily leans on Marshall and grabs his arm, Marshall puts his hand over Lily's)

Marshall: Look, I don't wanna be exactly like my family, and don't take this the wrong way, but I don't wanna be exactly like your family either.

(Lily shakes her head) Marshall: We'll be our own family, and we'll find our own way to freak out the people our kids bring home.

(Lily smiles and wipes a tear away)

Lily: Great, now I'm crying. Look, we may have some really big decisions to make in about 10 seconds but right now, I don't care where our kids grow up as long as they have you for a father.

(Lily leans into Marshall's open arm, Marshall kisses Lily on the top of her head)

Lily: Gosh, I hope you're the father. Just a little joke to lighten up the mood.

Marshall: What does it say? Lily: I'm afraid to look.

Pete: (yelling from outside cell) It's negative.

Lily: Thank God.

(Lily and Marshall hug)

Lily: (to Pete) And hey!

### **INT. LUSTY LEOPARD**

(Robin and Ted talking)

Robin: Ted. Are you listening? You're a good guy.

Ted: You wanna know why I have to work tomorrow? My firm's designing an executive lounge for a tobacco company. In the fight against cancer, I'm on the side of cancer.

(Barney walks over to Ted and Robin, homeless guy follows him)

Barney: OK, Ted, I found a way for you to help someone, to do some good. This is Walter, and Walter is homeless. And Walter would like a lap dance.

Ted: Are you joking?

Barney: I never joke about the sublime art of burlesque entertainment.

Ted: No, Barney, that's insane. Sir, would you like me to buy you a ticket to the buffet.

Walter: No, I'm stuffed. Just a lap dance would be fine.

Barney: 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.

Robin: You said you wanted to see the joy in someone's eyes.

Ted: You know, I don't think I'm gonna watch.

Ted: Here you go, Walter. Happy Thanksgiving.

(Ted gives money to dancer)

Walter: Thank you so much. No really, thank you.

Ted: Happy Thanksgiving, guys.

Robin: Thanksgiving in November. Weird.

(scenes of Ericksen Thanksgiving dinner and Ted, Robin and Barney's Thanksgiving at the Lusty Leopard)

Future Ted VO: So that was Thanksgiving 2005. To be honest, it didn't go great. But like has plenty of good parts. It's the rough parts that make you thankful that you have people to share it with.

### **INT. LUSTY LEOPARD**

(Ted at buffet line, dancer approaches him)

Dancer: Hey, I saw what you did for that guy? It was really sweet. Do you wanna dance?

Ted: Uh, no thanks. You want some yams?

Dancer: No thanks. I'm Amber.

(Dancer extends her hand out, Ted shakes it)

Ted: I'm Ted.

Dancer: Actually, I'm Tracy.

Ted: Still Ted.

Future Ted VO: And that, kids, is the true story of how I met your mother.

### **INT. LIVING ROOM**

(Year 2030, Daughter and Son sit on couch, sit up suddenly)

Daughter, Son: What?!

Future Ted: I'm kidding.

(Kids relax on couch again)

# How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 10

## EXT. NEW YORK CITY

Future Ted VO: 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.

## INT. MACLAREN'S

(Lily, Marshall, Ted, Robin and Barney sit at booth, Carl comes over with drinks)

Carl: On the house.

Everyone: Whoa.

Carl: It's my own concoction. I call it the Red Dragon.

Everyone: Wow. Thanks, Carl.

(Carl walks away)

Ted: We're not really doing shots, are we?

Lily: I hope not.

Barney: No, no.

Lily: These look kinda like blood.

Marshall: OK, I know that you've all dismissed this theory before, but is there any chance that Carl is a vampire?

Barney: That's ridiculous.

Marshall: I'm serious. Think about it. He always wears black, we never see him in the daylight, only after dark.

Robin: Oh my God, that does describe a vampire, or you know, a bartender.

(Everyone but Marshall laughs)

Robin: Well, I should go get dressed.

Ted: Where are you going, buddy? Hot date?

Lily: I'll say, she's going out with a billionaire.

Robin: Lily, I told you not to call him that.

Ted: Wait, you're really going out with a billionaire?

Robin: He's not a billionaire. He's a hundred millionaire. Why do people always round up?

Ted: So, uh, where's Thurston Howell taking you?

Robin: A charity dinner.

Lily: Yeah, \$2000 a plate.

Robin: \$1500, Stop rounding up. And it's for third world hunger.

Barney: You gonna put out?

(Everyone looks at Barney incredulously)

Barney: What? There's only one reason he's taking her to this dinner and it's not so little Mutu can get his malaria pills.

Lily: I think my soul just threw up a little bit.

Robin: Well, I'm gonna be late. You guys have fun. Bye.

(Robin gets up and leaves)

Ted: See ya.

Lily: Bye.

Marshall: You OK?

Ted: Sure, why?

Marshall: I don't know. Girl of your dreams dating a billionaire.

Ted: OK, first of all, hundred millionaire. And second, she's not the girl of my dreams. We're just friend. Look, it would not be smart if we got together. I mean, I'm looking to settle down. She's looking for...

(Barney starts snoring, Ted stops talking)

Barney: What? 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.

(Barney stands up)

Ted: Yeah, and say what? What's our big opening line?

Barney: Daddy's home.

Ted: Daddy's home?

Barney: Yeah.

Ted: You want us to go over there right now and say to those girls, 'daddy's home.' Really think about that, Barney.

Barney: Hm. Yeah, I think it's pretty solid.

(Barney walks away from their booth over to table four)

Marshall: OK, think about this, is there even a single item on the menu that has garlic in it?

Lily: Garlic fries.

Marshall: OK, well, I'll get back to you.

(Barney walks back to their booth)

Ted: Oh, daddy's back. See, if you'd taken a moment to think about that...

Barney: (holding up small yellow piece of paper) Then Daddy wouldn't have gotten this seven-digit Father's Day card from Amy, huh?

Ted: That worked. I hate the world.

Barney: Ted, your problem is all you do is think, think, think. I'm teaching you how to do, do, do.

Marshall: Doo-doo.

Barney: Totally.

Ted: So, I think a lot. I happen to have a very powerful brain. It can't be helped.

Barney: Oh yes it can.

(Barney puts a shot in front of Ted)

Marshall: Interesting

Barney: 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 on happening until you power down that bucket of neuroses inebriation-style.

Ted: So, what? You want me to do a shot.

Barney: Oh no. I want you to do five shots.

Marshall: Oooh, more interesting.

Ted: Barney, I think you've officially...

Barney: No, don't think. Do.

Marshall: Ted, he's right. You overthink. Maybe you should overdrink.

Marshall, Barney: Drink, drink, drink, drink...

Ted: Ah, Lily, will you tell these guys how stupid they're being?

Lily: Guys, you are being immature and moronic and drink, drink, drink

Marshall, Lily, Barney: Drink, drink, drink, drink, drink...

(Ted takes a shot)

Marshall, Lily, Barney: Yes! Drink, drink, drink...

Ted: Let me tell you something about this brain, OK?

(Ted takes second shot)

Marshall, Lily, Barney: Drink! Drink, drink...

Ted: Even alcohol cannot stop this brain.

(Ted takes third shot)

Barney: I love it, I love it, I love it.

Marshall, Lily: Drink, drink, drink...

Ted: This brain, dear mortals, is no ordinary brain.

(Ted takes fourth shot)

Marshall, Lily, Barney: Drink, drink, drink, drink...

Ted: This is a superbrain.

(Ted takes fifth shot)

Ted: This brain is unstoppable. This brain...

(screen blacks out)

Future Ted VO: And that's all I remember, except for a few hazy memories.

(black screen with white swirls spinning around and fire on the side, pineapple spins around, the words, "I am Ted, please call" spin around)

Future Ted VO: But really, the next thing I remember is waking up the following morning.

### **INT. TED'S BEDROOM**

(Ted lying in bed rolls over to his right side to see pineapple on his bedside table, gets up slightly looking surprised, rubs side of head and gets up and notices girl sleeping next to him on other side)

Future Ted VO: So, there were some unanswered questions.

(Ted sits up in bed and puts on some sweatpants)

Future Ted VO: How much did I drink? How did I sprain my ankle?

(Ted gets up and grabs left ankle in pain)

Future Ted VO: And who was this girl in my bed?

### **INT. APARTMENT**

(Lily and Marshall sitting in living room area, Ted walks in from his room) Lily: There's our rock star

Ted: OK, what the hell happened last night?

Marshall: You really don't remember, Superbrain?

Future Ted VO: So, Uncle Marshall and Aunt Lily filled me in.

(flashback to previous evening at bar, Marshall, Lily, Barney and Ted sit at booth, Carl walks over)

Carl: And how did you guys like the shots?

Ted: I drank all five, bitch.

Marshall: (laughing) I love drunk Ted.

Ted: Marshall thinks you're a vampire.

(Marshall laughs and then gives Ted a stern look)

Carl: If he pukes, one of you guys cleans it up.

(Carl walks away)

Lily: No dibs. (Lily puts index finger on her nose)

Marshall: Oh. (Marshall puts index finger on his nose)

(Barney moves top put his index finger on his nose)

Barney: No....Dammit.

Ted: How quickly you all forget. I haven't puked since high school. I am vomit-free since ninety-three. Vomit free since ninety-three. That's funny. I'm funny.

(Ted gets his cell phone out)

Lily: Who are you calling?

Ted: Robin.

Marshall: Oh, bad idea.

Barney: No, no, that's a great idea. That's the whole point of getting drunk. You do things you would never do in a million years if you were sober.

Lily: Says every girl you've ever slept with.

(Lily puts her hand up for a high-five from Barney)

Marshall: (pointing to Lily) Say what?!

(Barney shakes his head, Lily puts her hand down)

Ted: Hello Robin, it's Ted.

(Robin sitting in back of limo dressed up, talking on phone with Ted)

Robin: Oh hi Ted.

(Ted on phone)

Ted: Hello Robin, it's Ted.

(Robin on phone)

Robin: Hi Ted. Sounds like you're having fun.

Ted on phone)

Ted: Robin, have I ever told you that I'm vomit-free since ninety-three?

(Robin on phone)

Robin: Listen, Ted, I can't really talk right ... '93? Dude, that's impressive.

(Ted on phone)

Ted: 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.

(Robin on phone)

Robin: That's sweet and odd. But I'm kinda on a date right now.

(Ted on phone)

Ted: Yeah, and I disagree with Barney. Just 'cause this guy is spending a lot of money doesn't mean you have to put out. Take it slow, Robin, take it slow. Slow.

(Robin on phone)

Robin: Bye Ted.

(Ted on phone)

Ted: Slow.

(Lily takes away Ted's phone)

Marshall: Wow, right, that's why we don't do shots.

Lily: Friends don't let friends drink and dial.

Ted: I need that phone back.

Lily: You'll get this back at the end of class.



Barney: Ding, class dismissed. Here you go, kid, you call whoever you want.

(Barney takes phone from Lily and returns it to Ted)

Ted: Thank you kind sir. At least someone appreciates the fact that I'm doing and not thinking. And now I don't think I won't not go to the bathroom.

(Ted walks away)

Lily: Was that necessary? He is not making smart decisions. Barney: Exactly. It's like, what's he gonna do next. I don't know, but I want to find out.

(Cheap Trick's "Voices" starts playing on the jukebox)

Marshall: Cheap Trick? Oh Ted.

(Robin in car, her phone rings, she answers)

Robin: Hello again, Ted.

(Ted on phone singing along with jukebox)

Ted: Hey, it's me again.

(Robin on phone smiles)

Ted: (singing along with jukebox) Plain to see again.

(Ted jumps up on table)

Ted: (singing along with jukebox) Please can I see you every day?

Ted: (yelling to everyone in bar) I love everyone in this bar.

Marshall: And we love you, drunk Ted.

Ted: (singing along with jukebox) I'm a fool again.

(Robin in car on phone with mouth wide open)

Ted: (singing along with jukebox) I fell in love...

(Ted falls off table)

(Robin on phone)

Robin: Ted?

(back to present scene in apartment)

Ted: Well, that explains the ankle.

Lily: And then we brought you home and put you to bed.

Ted: Was there anyone else in there with me?

(Lily and Marshall get up and run over to Ted's bedroom door, Ted limps behind them, Lily opens door and she and Marshall peek in room to see girl lying on bed, Lily closes the door)

Lily: There's a girl in there.

Ted: I know.

Marshall: And a pineapple.

Ted: I know.

Lily: Who is she?

Ted: I don't know.

(Ted sees his jacket burnt)

Ted: What the hell happened to my jacket? Marshall: Whoa.

Lily: That girl in there is alive, right? Ted: I should call Barney, maybe he knows what happened.

(Marshall gets his phone out of his pocket and dials and gives to Ted, sound of phone ringing from bathroom, Lily, Ted and Marshall walk into the bathroom, Lily pulls curtain aside to find Barney lying in the tub)

Barney: Hello.

Ted: Why are you sleeping in our tub?

Barney: The porcelain keeps the suit from wrinkling.

Lily: Wait, were you here when I went to the bathroom in the middle of the night?

Barney: Don't worry, I slept through it. (laughs) I totally didn't sleep through it. For a little girl, you've got a big tank.

Marshall: How did you get in here anyway? We put Ted to bed around one.

Barney: Oh, you put Ted to bed all right.

(flashback to Marshall and Lily putting Ted to bed)

Ted: You guys take care of me. You guys are the best. I love you guys so much.

Lily: Good night, Ted.

Marshall: Love you too, buddy.

(Lily turns out light, Marshall and Lily leave Ted's bedroom and close door, Ted asleep on his bed)

(Ted enters MacLaren's)

Ted: I'm back baby doll!

Barney: Hey, hey hey hey, he rallies. And the night begins now.

(Barney and Ted high-five)

Barney: All right, game face on. Carl, two more. All right, all right, what do we think of this one?

Ted: I think....

Barney: Ehhh! Trick question, no thinking. You know what time it is? It's do o'clock. Let's ride.

Ted: Bring it.

(Barney walks over to table and sits down next to girl, Ted walks in another direction)

Barney: Have you met Ted?

(Barney gestures behind him and finds that Ted's not there, sees Ted standing by jukebox with his phone) Barney: Excuse me.

(Barney walks over to Ted)

Barney: You're calling Robin.

Ted: I'm calling Robin.

Barney: Ted, as your mentor and spiritual guide, I forbid you from calling her.

Ted: Oh yeah? What you gonna do?

Barney: If you complete that call, I will set your coat on fire.

Ted: You're bluffing.

(Ted completes call to Robin)

Ted: Hello, Robin, it's Ted.

(Robin at dinner, answers phone)

Robin: Ted, for the last time, stop.

(Robin hears Ted screaming)

Robin: Ted!

(back to present scene at apartment, Ted, Barney, Lily and Marshall sit around living room)

Ted: You set me on fire.

Barney: Real suede wouldn't have gone up so fast. You got robbed, this is a blend.

Ted: You set me on fire. And who's the girl in my bed?

(Barney looks at Lily and Marshall and Ted, stumbles over to Ted's room and peeks in, closes door and stumbles back to living room) Barney: There's a girl in your bed.

Marshall: And a pineapple. Am I the only one who's curious about the pineapple?

Barney: Who is she?

Ted: I have no idea.

Barney: Nice.

Ted: You really don't know who that is?

Barney: No, after I hosed you down with a beverage gun, I brought you back here.

Ted: I better not have gotten burned.

(Ted pulls up sleeves to check his skin, notices writing on his right arm)

Ted: Did any of you write that?

Lily: (reading what's on Ted's arm) Hi, I'm Ted, if lost, please call...Who's number is that?

Ted: I don't know.

Marshall: Dude, call it. Hold on, I'm gonna make some popcorn.

(Marshall runs to kitchen)

(Marshall runs back from kitchen with bowl of popcorn)

Marshall: OK, you can call now. God, this is intense, I love it.

(Ted calls number on arm)

Guy: Hello.

Ted: Uh, hi, who is this?

Guy: You called me, who's this?

Ted: It's Ted.

### **INT. MACLAREN'S**

(Carl on phone)

Carl: It's Carl, from the bar.

### **INT. APARTMENT**

(Ted on phone)

Future Ted VO: And then Carl filled us in.

(flashback to Barney putting Ted to bed)

Ted: Barney, you've always taken care of me. You are a gentleman and a scholar. Go into my stable and take my finest stallion. He's yours, his name is Windjammer.

(Ted lies down)

Barney: Sleep it off, bra.

(Barney turns off light and closes door behind him)

(Ted enters MacLaren's)

Ted: I'm back, baby doll! Ted: And I am gonna throw up.

(Ted walks over to bathroom)

(back to present scene)

Ted: I threw up? My streak is over. Vomit-free since '05 doesn't sound good. Sorry, Carl, go on.

(flashback to Ted talking to Carl at bar)

Ted: Carl, did you know the word karaoke is Japanese for empty orchestra? Isn't that hauntingly beautiful? Are you a vampire? Carl: I am cutting you off. Go home and get some sleep, Ted.

Ted: Yeah, sun's gonna come up soon. Wouldn't want to be around for that, would we?

Ted: Hey, how easy do you think it'll be to sneak into the zoo? I have to see some penguins, like right now.

Carl: Give me your arm.

(Ted puts arm on bar)

Carl: This way, if you pass out in the gutter...

(Carl writes on Ted's arm, Ted starts laughing)

Ted: That tickles.

Carl: Someone will call me and I will come get you.

Ted: Thanks Carl. We can't just be friends, we're attracted to each other and we both know it.

Carl: Excuse me?

Ted: Me and Robin. Me and Robin, I have to make one more call.

(Ted makes call on his cell phone)

Carl: Yeah, this'll go good.

Ted: Hey, it's me again. Look, who are we kidding? You and I are both attracted to each other. We're young, we're drunk, half of us anyway. And we only get one life, so shy don't you come over to my apartment and we'll think of something stupid to do together? Really? Great. Wait, really? Great.

(back to present scene)

Ted: Thanks Carl.

Ted: It's Robin. That's Robin in there.

Marshall: Did you guys?

(Barney puts up hand for high-five)

Barney: Oh come on. You've gotta give me this one. Those five shots got you farther with Robin than your brain ever did. See what happens when you don't think? You do! More importantly, you do Robin. Come on.

(Ted high-fives Barney)

Lily: All right, right over here.

(Lily and Ted high-five)

Ted: Still, what does this mean? Are we dating now? I mean, I never pictured it going down this way, but maybe that's how it had to happen. I mean, think about it...

Barney: Someone get him a shot, he's thinking again.

Marshall: 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 pretty bad.

Lily: You know who might have something to say about Ted's future with Robin? Robin. Go wake her up.

Ted: Wake her up and say what?

Barney: Daddy's home.

(Ted limps over to his room)

Marshall: Good luck buddy.

### **INT. TED'S BEDROOM**

(Ted limps in, phone rings, Ted hurriedly answers it)

Ted: Hello.

(Robin in cab on phone)

Robin: Ted, it's Robin.

(Ted looks at girl lying in bed then looks at phone then back to girl, puts phone back to his ear)

Ted: Are you sure?

### **INT. APARTMENT**

(Ted closes bedroom door behind him and walks over to living room)

Ted: Hey, Robin, how are you?

(Lily, Barney and Marshall look at each other)

(screen splits in two with living room scene on top half of screen, Robin in cab on phone on bottom half)

Robin: Ted, I think you and I should have a talk about those phone calls last night. Do you mind if I swing by?

(While Robin is talking, Lily, Barney, Marshall and Ted whisper to each other about girl in bed)

Marshall: Ask her about the pineapple.

Ted: Yeah, sure, come on over.

Robin: Thanks.

(Robin hangs up phone, full screen of apartment scene)

Ted: No, wait, don't, no.

(Ted hangs up phone)

Ted: She's coming over. Crap.

Lily: Wait, this is killing me. We have to find out who that girl is.

(Trudy walks into the living room)

Trudy: Trudy. My name is Trudy.

Future Ted VO: And then Trudy filled us in.

(flashback to previous evening at bar, Trudy sitting at booth with three girlfriends)

Trudy's friend: I'm just surprised you didn't dump him sooner.

Trudy: I know, it's two years of my life I'm never getting back. A little part of me just wants to jump the bones of the next guy I see.

(Barney walks over)

Barney: Daddy's home.

Trudy: Or the one after that.

Barney: OK, fair enough. I've got to prove a point to a friend, so you just gave me your number and your name is Amy.

(Barney takes out yellow paper and pen from inside jacket pocket, scribbles on paper)

Barney: Ladies.

(Barney puts pen back in his pocket and walks away)

(flash forward to Ted standing on table while singing)

Ted: I love everyone in this bar.

Trudy's friend: Look at that idiot go.

Trudy: He's kinda cute.

(Ted falls down and Trudy and her friends laugh)

(flash forward to Trudy washing her hands in the ladies room, Ted walks out of stall)

Ted: What are you doing in the men's room? What am I doing in the ladies' room? Oh right, I came in here 'cause I thought I was gonna throw up.

Trudy: Did you?

Ted: I did not.

(back to present scene)

Ted: And the streak continues. Vomit-free since '93.

(Ted and Marshall high-five)

Ted: Sorry, Trudy, go on.

(flashback to Trudy and Ted in ladies room)

Trudy: I liked your performance.

Ted: What? The karaoke? Domo arigato.

Trudy: I wish I had your guts, getting up and making a complete idiot of myself.

Ted: Do it.

Trudy: I don't know. Still, I've had a pretty serious week. I could sure stand to do something stupid.

Ted: I'm something stupid, do me.

Trudy: You're funny.

Ted: Hey, can I call you sometime? Trudy: OK.

(Ted gets his phone out) Trudy: Here, let me.

(Trudy takes it and puts her phone number in)

Ted: Why do they call it karaoke anyhow? Was it invented by a woman named Carrie Okie? These are the kinds of things I think about. Trudy: Karaoke is Japanese for empty orchestra.

Ted: That's hauntingly beautiful.

(Ted presses send and Trudy's phone rings)

Ted: Hey, it works.

Trudy: Then I guess you're gonna have to call me.

(Trudy walks out of ladies room)

(flash forward to Ted and Carl talking at bar)

Ted: I need to make one more call.

(Ted gets phone out, cut to Trudy sitting in back of cab, her phone rings and she answers)

Trudy: Hello.

(screen divides into two with Trudy talking on phone on left side, Ted on phone on right side)

Ted: Hey, it's me again.

Trudy: Hey.

Ted: Look, who are we kidding? You and I are both attracted to each other. We're young, we're drunk, half of us anyway. And we only get one life.

(back to present scene, Ted, Barney, Lily and Marshall listen to Trudy telling story in living room)

Trudy: So I came over here. And now I'm really, really embarrassed.

Marshall: Dammit, Trudy, what about the pineapple? Sorry.

(knock on door)

Ted: Uh, Robin's here. Um, look, Trudy, I need you to hide in my bedroom.

(Ted grabs Trudy's hand and drags her to his room)

Trudy: Why, is that your girlfriend?

Ted: No, that's not my girlfriend. Look, it's complicated.

Trudy: You're married. Yeah, I can't believe I did this.

Ted: No, I'm not married. Um, I'll explain after you hide.

(Trudy goes into Ted's room, Ted goes over and opens front door)

Ted: Hi.

Robin: Hey guys.

Barney: Robin.

Lily: Hi Robin.

Barney: Top of the morning.

Ted: Um, sorry I kept calling you like that. I was very drunk.

Robin: No kidding. Those calls were really weird. Look, Ted, maybe we need to talk.

Lily: Let's go get a snack.

(Lily stands up)

Marshall: I love to snack.

(Marshall stands up)

Barney: I'm good.

(Lily pulls Barney up, Marshall, Lily and Barney walk over to kitchen)

Ted: Come on, those calls weren't that weird.

(Robin clears her throat, gets her phone out of her purse, presses button and phone replays Ted's call to Robin)

Ted: (recording from phone) Robin! Come hang out! OK, I'm gonna make this sound until you come hang out.

(Ted makes weird sound)

Robin: That goes on for three-and a half minutes.

Ted: Without a breath? That's gotta be some kind of record.

Robin: Ted, you can't do this. Please, we're to be friends and now you're making it all confusing.



Ted: No I'm not. Look, I just turned off my brain for the night. Nothing's changed, you've moved on, I've moved on.

Robin: Really, you moved on?

Ted: Yes. What, you don't believe me?

(Robin exhales)

Ted: Oh, OK.

(Ted limps over to his room)

Ted: Trudy, come on out.

(Ted points to Robin) Ted: You are gonna laugh.

Robin: Wait, you were with someone last night? Ted: Yeah, Trudy, she's cool.

(Ted knocks on his bedroom door)

Ted: Trudy, come on out.

(Robin walks over to Ted)

Ted: Seriously, it's OK. This is so Trudy. She's really shy, I think.

(Ted opens door)

Ted: Trudy?

### **INT. TED'S BEDROOM**

(Ted and Robin enter to find room empty, Robin walks over to pineapple)

Robin: Hi Trudy, I'm Robin. It's nice to meet you. You're right, she is shy.

Ted: I'm not making this up. She must have climbed out the fire escape.

(Robin looks at Ted incredulously)

Ted: Whatever, whatever. I don't care what you think.

Robin: Then why did you hide her from me? Ted: Wow, you're good. Did anyone ever tell you you should be on 60 Minutes?

Robin: Yes, you did, last night.

Ted: Really? Well.

Robin: Get some sleep, Ted. You had a long night. And don't feel bad, I've woken up with worse.

(Robin walks out of his room, Ted sits down on bed and lies back)

Future Ted VO: 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 you're left with is a bad hangover, a sprained ankle.

(Ted looks at pineapple)

### **INT. APARTMENT**

(Barney, Robin, Lily, Ted and Marshall sit around table eating pineapple)

Future Ted VO: Oh, and we never found out where that pineapple came from, but it was delicious.

# How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 11

**Ted from 2030:** 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 let down, 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.

**Ted:** Yeah, that's right...a limo.

*[3 hours before midnight]*

**Robin:** Oh, man, Ted, this is great.

**Ted:** 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 submission and I narrowed them down to these five.

**Barney:** Question?

**Ted:** Yes, Barney, your submissions were received and no, we will not be attending any parties in your pants.

**Barney:** But you enjoyed the e-vite, right? Thas an actual picture of my pants.

**Lily:** Yeah.

**Ted:** 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.

**Lily:** All right, and party number one that's where we get to meet Mary Beth?

**Robin:** Mary Beth?

**Ted:** Oh, she works in my office. She seems like she might be into me. She's always finding reasons to hug me. So tonight...

**Barney:** People often ask me "Barney, how is it that you're so psyched so much of the time?"

**Lily:** By who ? Who asks you that?

**Barney:** And the answer is right here... my own, personal "get psyched" mix. Now, 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. Bam.

**Lily:** It's working.

**Ted:** I am definitely getting psyched.

**Marshall:** Oh, God. I'm reaching dangerous levels of psychage. Must do robot.

**Barney:** Let's do this!

**Ted:** Yes! Let's! Oh, driver?

**Barney:** Ranjit! Dude, you're driving a limo now. That's awesome.

**Ranjit:** I've moved up in the world.

**Robin:** How do you guys know each other?

**Ted:** Oh, we rode in his cab one time. It's a long story.

**Barney:** Hey, what are we waiting for? We got five parties to hit, and three hours to do it.

**Robin:** Oh, I wish I could come with you guys but Derek should be coming by any minute to pick me up.

**Ted from 2030:** Oh, yeah, Robin was spending New Year's with her boyfriend, Derek. Derek. He was like rich, successful, handsome. I hated that guy.

**Robin:** Oh, I'll miss you guys. Have fun.

**Lily:** Bye.

**Ted:** See ya next year. Go get 'em.

**Lily:** Well, this kind of sucks.

**Ted:** 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.

**Ranjit:** Party number one!

**Barney:** Party number one!

*[2H30 before midnight]*

**Marshall:** 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.

**Ted:** Hey, 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.

**Lily:** We didn't really get a chance to meet. I'm Lily, and this is my fiance, Marshall.

**Mary Beth:** Hi. Mary Beth. So great to meet you guys.

**Marshall:** My word.

**Lily:** You're, you're friendly.

**Mary Beth:** American party friends of Barney's.

**Lily:** Oh, no.

**Ted:** So, Barney, who's your new friend?

**Barney:** Natalya.

**Natalya:** Oh, friendly.

**Lily:** So, where are you from, Natalya?

**Barney:** She... Who knows? The former Soviet Republic of Drunk-Off-Her-Ass-Istan?

**Natalya:** Super-drunk-fantastic, huh?

**Barney:** Isn't she awesome?

**Marshall:** How are your feet doing, baby?

**Lily:** Okay, I love these shoes, but the pain-to-hotness ratio is pretty steep. Can we swing by the apartment, so I can change?

**Ted:** Come on, Lily, we have a tightly scheduled evening of awesomeness ahead of us. I need you to power through the pain.

**Lily:** Okay, Ted, but these dogs are really barking.

**Barney:** It's true. I can hear them. What's that, little boys? What's that? You wanna go for a... rock?

**Ted:** Ranjit! Party number two.

**Ranjit:** Party number two.

*[1h55 before midnight]*

**Ted:** Party number two? Not so good.

**Marshall:** Let's go back to party number one.

**Ted:** No, no turning back. Ranjit, party number three.

**Ranjit:** Party number three. Yeah.

**Barney:** Oh, wait, wait, wait. We have to turn around. We left Natalya.

**Lily:** Barney, none of us really liked her.

**Barney:** What?!

**Lily:** Sorry.

**Barney:** Oh, 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?

**Ted:** I'm sorry about Barney.

**Mary Beth:** No, I'm having a great time. I'm really glad that you asked me out tonight.

**Ted:** Me, too. *(Ted's phone starts ringing)* Hey, Robin.

**Robin:** Ted, Derek stood me up.

**Ted from 2030:** Pfft. 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.

**Ted:** Ranjit, turn it around.

*[1h38 before midnight]*

**Robin:** Oh, God, I'm so sorry about this. You guys had your schedule and I screwed it all up.

**Ted:** No, this is perfect. It's meant to be. We're all back together.

**Lily:** What happened?

**Robin:** 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.

*(Barney puts the music on)*

**Marshall:** Oh, dude, not now!

**Barney:** What? She needs to get psyched. Fine.

*(Barney stops the music)*

**Robin:** Maybe I should just go home.

*(Barney puts the music back on)*

**Barney:** My finger slipped.

*(He stops the music one more time)*

**Ted:** 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.

**Robin:** Hi, I'm Robin.

**Mary Beth:** Mary Beth.

**Robin:** You're friendly. I haven't eaten dinner yet. Is there anything to eat in this thing?

**Ted:** That's it. I know what you're jonesing for. Ranjit, take us to Gray's Papaya!

**Robin:** Oh, yes. Ted, you rock.

**Barney:** We couldn't go back for Natalya, a human being, but we do have time for hot dogs?

**Marshall:** Yeah, we like hot dogs.

**Barney:** 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.

**Ranjit:** You don't know what you're missing.

**Ted:** Come on, it's only a 20-minute detour.

**Lily:** Which is exactly how much time I need. Ranjit, stop the car.

**Ranjit:** Stopping the car.

**Marshall:** Wait. Baby, what are you doing?

**Lily:** I'm going home.

**Ted:** What? No!

**Lily:** 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.

**Marshall:** But... hot dogs.

**Lily:** Well, I know, baby, I'd love to go, but it's two against one.

**Marshall:** Okay, I'll go with you.

**Lily:** No, baby. Baby, you go with them and I'll meet you at, at... party number three.

**Marshall:** Are you sure?

**Lily:** If I don't see you, happy new year.

**Marshall:** Don't say that. We'll find each other. We'll find each other.

**Lily:** I know we will. *(Lily leaves the limo)*

**Marshall:** Hell of a woman. Let's go get some hot dogs!

*[1h18 before midnight]*

**Ted:** Ranjit, party number three.

**Ranjit:** Party number three.

**Marshall:** Oh, yeah! Look at us. Riding around in a limo. Eating hot dogs. It's like we're the president.

**Ted:** Hey. I'll bet you're feeling better now.

**Robin:** Oh, so much better.

**Marshall:** Guys. Is that Moby? I think that that's Moby.

**Ted from 2030:** Now, kids, Moby was a popular recording artist when I was young.

**Ted:** No way.

**Robin:** That's totally Moby. That's awesome.

**Ted:** Should I say something? I should say something, right? Moby! Hey, Moby!

**Barney:** Oh, my God. He's coming over. Everybody be cool. Everybody be cool.

**Ted:** Hey.

**Moby:** Hello.

**Ted:** What's up? Uh, you, uh, going somewhere?

**Moby:** Yeah, I'm just going to this party downtown.

**Ted:** You want a ride?

**Moby:** Sure.

**Ted:** Welcome.

**Moby:** Wow. You're friendly.

**Barney:** Big fan. Barney Stinson. So, uh... what about this party?

**Moby:** It's just a New Year's thing. You know, with some friends.

**Robin:** Wow, that sounds awesome.

**Moby:** You guys want to come?

**Ted:** Yeah, we'd love to.

**Moby:** All right.

**Marshall:** Uh, Ted. Sidebar?

**Ted:** Um... Moby, switch up, will you? Yeah, what's up?

**Marshall:** What about Lily?

**Ted:** Call her.

**Marshall:** I've been trying to call her. I can't get through. All the circuits are jammed.

**Ted:** That's New Year's Eve for you. Well, look, we'll just swing by Moby's party and then afterwards...

**Marshall:** No, I-I can't. Lily's waiting. I gotta... I gotta find her. Okay, I'll meet you at party number three.

**Ted:** But... Come on! Moby's party! Moby's party! Moby's par... Ranjit. Moby's party.

**Ranjit:** Moby's party.

**Moby:** This is a cool mix. You know, people think a great mix has to rise and fall. I think it should be all rise.

**Barney:** Yes. Moby... Yeah, it should start high, get higher. This mix is my pride and joy. I never leave home without it.

**Moby:** Oh, that's how I feel about Janice here.

**Barney:** Jan... Aah!

**Moby:** So then I say, "your motorcycle was like that when I got here."

**Ted:** You're not Moby, are you?

**Moby:** Who?

**Robin:** Moby... the recording artist, Moby.

**Moby:** No.

**Barney:** But when we said, "Hey, Moby," you said, "Yeah."

**Not-Moby:** I thought you said "Tony."

**Ted:** So your name is Tony?

**Not-Moby:** No. Oh, hey, we're here. All right. You guys going to come in?

**Ted:** Nah.

**Not-Moby:** You're sure? Come on. It's going to get nuts in there. There's this dude who owes me money.

**Barney:** No, uh, we're good. We're good. Happy New Year, Not Moby.

**Not-Moby:** Oh, hey, hey, um, be safe.

**Barney:** Why did we think that guy was Moby?

**Ted:** I don't know. I see a short bald hipster, my mind goes straight to Moby.

**Barney:** That's Marshall's phone. Hello.

**Lily:** Oh, Marshall, thank God I got through.

**Barney:** Hey, sexy.

**Lily:** Barney, where's Marshall?

**Barney:** He left his phone in the limo. He's out looking for you.

**Lily:** What? Where?

**Barney:** Party number three.

**Lily:** Well, I'm here at party number three and... Oh, my God! Guess who just walked in... Moby!

**Barney:** Moby?! She's upstairs.

**Ted:** Lily, you have to get out of there this instant. That's not Moby.

**Lily:** Uh, no, I know Moby and that's Mo... Does he have a gun?

**Ted:** Run! Oh, my God, Not Moby's party is party number four. What are the odds?

*(Lily comes in)*

**Lily:** Who was that guy?!

**Barney:** Well, we know it's not Moby and it's not Tony.

**Ted:** Ranjit, drive!

**Ranjit:** Where to?

**Ted:** Party number three!

**Ranjit:** Party number three!

**Lily:** No, but I was just at party number three.

**Ted:** No, no, no, no you were at party number four. You must have looked at the list wrong.

**Barney:** Well, after that rather unpsyching experience, you know what it's time for? It's time to... what? That's right, re-psych. Re-psy... Where's the...? Oh, my God! Not Moby took my "Get Psyched" mix!

**Ted:** Barney, Barney, Barney, it's not worth it! Let it go. We need to get back on schedule.

**Ranjit:** Ah, nuts.

*[28 minutes before midnight]*

**Ted:** Ranjit, are you sure I can't help?

**Ranjit:** No. I am pissed. Ted, I don't want you to see me pissed.

**Ted:** 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.

**Lily:** I wish Marshall would call. I guess the circuits are jammed.

**Barney:** Yeah, you know why all the circuits are jammed because everyone's calling their loved ones, everyone around the world. Everyone except Barney. Oh, 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 round it goes. And where's it all heading? Nowhere.

**Robin:** Is this just 'cause you lost your "Get Psyched" mix?

**Barney:** I'm sorry. Am I not allowed to have a pensive side?

**Robin:** 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. *(singing...)* \*Shot through the heart And you're to blame, darling\*



**Ted and Robin:** \*You give love a bad name\*

**Ranjit:** \*A bad name\*

**Ted and Robin:** \*I play my part and you played your game\*

**Mary Beth:** I'm going to get some air.

**Ted and Robin:** \*Darling, you give love a bad name, bad name!\*

**Ted:** It'll be fine. We'll be out of here in a jiff.

**Mary Beth:** Ted, I'm going to head out. My roommates are having a party not far from here.

**Ted:** No. Look, I know this night isn't turning out the way I planned, but...

**Mary Beth:** How long have you been in love with Robin?

**Ted:** I'm not in love... We're just friends. Where are you getting that from?

**Mary Beth:** Ted, it's okay. I'm fine. And I can tell that she's into you, too.

**Ted:** That's ridiculous. Wait. Really?

**Mary Beth:** Happy New Year, Ted.

*[19 minutes before midnight]*

**Lily:** I can't believe Mary Beth left before midnight.

**Ted:** Oh, she just had to make an appearance at this other party. It's no big deal.

**Barney:** 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.

**Lily:** Okay, wow, it's getting weird in here. I'm going to call Marshall.

**Ted:** But he left his phone.

**Lily:** Marshall! Marshall!

**Robin:** I'm sorry about your girl.

**Ted:** Sorry about your guy.

**Robin:** Well, at least we both have someone to kiss at midnight. Did you forget about our little deal? Because I did not.

**Ted:** I did not, too.

*(Robin's phone starts ringing)*

**Robin:** Derek. Hi. How's work?

**Ted:** I'll give you some privacy.

**Lily:** Marshall!

**Ted:** 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.

**Lily:** Marshall!

**Barney:** Give it a rest, Ted.

**Ted:** Give what a rest?

**Barney:** 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.

**Lily:** Marshall!

**Ted:** Come on, come on, we can still turn this thing around. We've still got ten minutes.

**Barney:** Stop trying to chase down some magical, perfect New Years, Ted. It doesn't exist.

**Lily:** Marshall!

**Marshall:** Lily!

**Ted:** Holy crap.

**Lily:** Marshall!

**Marshall:** 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.

**Ted:** Not Moby's party?

**Marshall:** Yes, Moby's party. Check it out. He signed my shirt. And guess what I found. Yeah, I heard it playing at the party, so I swiped it. Yeah, I know. Come on.

**Barney:** Come on! Oh! Oh!

**Lily:** Baby, baby, I was so worried about you. Why didn't you call me?

**Marshall:** 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.

**Ted:** How? We'll never get a cab.

**Ranjit:** The flat's fixed.

**Ted:** Let's do this! Come on! In! Go, go, go!

**Lily:** Natalya?

**Barney:** Yeah, it turns out she was asleep in the front seat the whole time. Ranjit, why didn't you tell me?

**Ranjit:** I didn't want to awake her. She looked so peaceful.

**Ted:** Party number five is 20 blocks away and all the way across town. Ranjit, can you get us there in eight minutes?

**Ranjit:** I get you there in six.

*[3 minutes before midnight]*

**Ranjit:** I don't think I can do it.

**All:** No! Come on!

**Lily:** Move, you stupid taxi!

**Marshall:** Three minutes!

**All:** Come on!

**Ted:** 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.

**Barney:** Cheers. Well said.

**All:** Cheers.

**Ted from 2030:** 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.

**Robin:** Derek?! Derek.

**Derek:** Hey.

**Ted:** Hey, uh, come on in.

**Derek:** I cut my meeting short because I wanted to see you at midnight.

**Robin:** I can't believe you made it.

**Derek:** I made it, baby.

**Natalia:** I super love you, okay?

**Barney:** Here, you need a mint.

**All:** Eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one! Happy New Year!

**Ted from 2030:** 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.

**Robin:** What the hell, man? I thought we had a deal.

**Ted:** What about your guy? It's midnight. Go kiss him.

**Robin:** Eh, he kept me waiting. I can keep him waiting.

**Ted:** Well, a deal is a deal.

**Robin:** Happy New Year.

**Ted:** Happy New Year.

# How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 12

## INT. APARTMENT

(Ted opening wedding invitation, Ted sits down and looks at R.S.V.P card, makes check mark)

Future Ted VO: 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,' Ted sitting on couch talking on phone)

Ted: Who the hell am I gonna bring to this wedding?

(screen splits, Barney in cab on phone on left side of screen, Ted on right side)

Barney: Ted, have you ignored all my teachings? Ted: For the most part, yeah.

Barney: 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.

Ted: Deer carcass, really? That's the metaphor you're going for?

Barney: Ted, it's a simile.

Ted: Well, it's too late now. If I don't bring a date, a \$200 piece of chicken-slash-salmon will go uneaten. I gotta bring someone, but who?

Future Ted VO: Of course I knew who I wanted to bring: Robin.

(TV screen showing Robin reporting in front of bridge)

Future Ted VO: The big unanswered question in my life. Problem was, she was dating this really rich guy named Derek.

(shot of Derek and Robin sitting in back of car)

Future Ted VO: Pft, Derek.

## INT. MACLAREN'S

(Marshall, Lily, Ted and Barney sit at booth, Robin stands by booth)

Robin: Well, Derek and I just broke up.

Lily: No, that's terrible, are you OK?

Marshall: Yeah, do you need a drink or something?

(Robin sits down next to Lily)

Robin: Never really clicked. I felt bad though, he was pretty bummed.

Barney: 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 10 chicks hotter than you.

Robin: Thanks, I feel a lot better. Think I'll get that drink now.

(Robin gets up and walks over to bar)

Ted: OK, guys, I gotta say something. I think my feelings for Robin may be resurfacing.

(Marshall laughs)

Lily: Oh, because they were buried in a shallow grave.

Marshall: Not again. Come on, dude, we all know how this movie ends. Ted falls in love. Love kicks Ted in the sprouts. Roll credits.

Ted: No, you guys just have to look at the whole picture. Fact.

(flashback to Robin and Ted dancing in her apartment)

Ted: Robin was into me when we first met. Fact.

(flashback to Ted and Robin kissing on roof)

Ted: Even though she didn't want a relationship, we had an amazing kiss on the roof. Fact.

(flashback to Ted and Robin kissing at New Year's)

Ted: On New Year's Eve, we kissed again. Fact.

(back to present scene)

Ted: I need a date to this wedding. Wish me luck

(Ted gets up and walks over to Robin at bar)

Barney: What I don't get is, why is Claudia marrying Stuart? She's way hotter than him. How way? Way way.

Marshall: This wedding does sound pretty amazing though. Fancy hotel ballroom, everybody all dressed up.

Lily: Ah, here we go.

Barney: What?

Lily: We can't get anywhere with our wedding plans because I want it to be fun and Marshall wants it to be lame.

Marshall: Oh yeah, OK, that's a pretty fair assessment of our two arguments.

Lily: I thought so.

Marshall: You know what, excuse me if I don't wanna get married barefoot in the woods next to Lake No-one's-gonna-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...

Lily: A little girl?

Barney: What up?

(Barney and Lily high-five) Marshall: OK, I'm just saying, that it's my wedding too and I should have a say in it.

Lily: Yes, but I'm the bride so I win.

Marshall: Well, I thought marriage was about two equal partners sharing a life together.

Lily: Right. But I'm the bride, so I win.

Barney: 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.

(Ted and Robin talking over by bar)

Ted: You know, I've always found that the best way to get over a failed relationship is to celebrate someone else's successful one.

Robin: Well, makes sense.

Ted: So, with that mind, our friends Claudia and Stuart are having this crazy, black-tie wedding on Saturday. You wanna be my 'plus one'?

Robin: Ooh, 'plus one', you make it sound so romantic. Ted: Fine. You wanna be my date?

Robin: Your date? I'd love to. Um, how fancy are we talking about here?

Ted: Oh, you're gonna wanna bring your A game.

Robin: Oh, I'll bring it. I'll bring it so hard the bride's gonna look like a big white bag of crap.

(Robin puts her drink down on the bar and heads over to booth)

Robin: Lily, I need a dress.

Lily: You're going. That's awesome. Oh my God, four days to find a dress?

Robin: I know, it's a suicide mission.

Lily: Well, if we leave now, we can still have a fighting chance. Let's do it.

(Lily and Robin rush out of bar)

Marshall: Bye babe.

Ted: Whoa, 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? Barney: Wow, Ted, you're gonna have to find another gender for yourself 'cause I'm revoking your dude membership.

Ted: Yeah, how was that manicure yesterday?

Barney: Invigorating, thanks.

Future Ted VO: OK, I wasn't going to say it in front of the guys but back then I really thought that's how it worked.

(Ted and Robin dressed up dancing)

Future Ted VO: You put yourself and a girl you like in some romantic setting. The stars line up and shazam.

(Ted and Robin lean in towards each other as if to kiss)

Future Ted VO: I know now that life is never that simple.

### **EXT. STREET**

(Ted sees Claudia talking on phone)

Ted: Hey, Claudia!

Claudia: (on phone) Yes, I want Tahitian vanilla. You wrote it down wrong? No 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 wanna find out if I'm kidding? Good-bye.

(Claudia hangs)

Ted: Hey, how's it going? Claudia: My wedding's in two days, that's how it's going.

Ted: Oh, don't worry, it's gonna be great. I'm so excited.

Claudia: You should be, lots of single girls.

Ted: Oh, well, yeah, I'm bringing a date, so I'll be off the market.

Claudia: What? Ted: I'm bringing a date.

Claudia: You're not bringing a date.

Ted: Uh, yes I am.

Claudia: Uh, no you're not.

Ted: I checked 'plus one'.

Claudia: No you didn't.

Ted: Claudia, I'm pretty sure I checked...

Claudia: Ted, you did not check 'plus one', you are not bringing a date to my wedding.

Ted: But I already invited someone.

Claudia: You are not bringing a guest, Ted. The guest list has been closed for months. Months!

Ted: But I checked 'plus one'. I always check 'plus one'.

Claudia: 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 get the guest cards printed up. Did I call you to get the name of your guest? Is there a place card with her name card printed on it?

Ted: She doesn't need a place card, she knows her name.

Claudia: What's she eating? You ordered the chicken, what did she order? Do you see how your story is full of holes?

Ted: Come on, Claudia, we go way back. Isn't there room for just one more person?

Claudia: Don't make me hurt you Ted.

**INT. MACLAREN'S**

(Marshall, Barney and Ted sit at booth)

Ted: I don't believe this, Claudia is crazy.

Barney: But to be fair, she's also hot.

Ted: I totally checked 'plus one', I'm sure I did.

Barney: Yeah, right.

Ted: I did.

Barney: 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?

Ted: Oh great, here comes the 'little Barney' speech.

Barney: Behind a curtain, in a dark little room, secretly controlling your every move...

Ted, Marshall: A little Barney.

Barney: A little Barney. And you know what he said? (changing tone of voice) "Ted, you will bring no dates to this wedding. You will hit on drunk bridesmaids with actual-size Barney."

Marshall: Wow.

Ted: Please stop. I gotta call Claudia. If I just explain to her...

Marshall: Ted, no. Let it go. She's about to get married. She's got enough to worry about.

Ted: Then what am I gonna do?

Marshall: The only thing you can do. Tell Robin she can't come.

**INT. ROBIN'S APARTMENT BUILDING**

(Ted walks towards Robin's front door, Ted knocks on door)

Robin: (from inside apartment) Just a second.

(Lily opens door and steps out into hallway with Ted, Lily closes door behind her)

Lily: Hey.

Ted: Hey, listen.

Lily: Wait, two things. First of all, I've 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 on it lying down.

Ted: Lily's there's a problem.

Lily: Wait, no, thing number two. The dress, we got a dress.

(Lily opens door and steps aside)

Lily: Go.

(Ted walks into Robin's apartment)

**INT. ROBIN'S APARTMENT**

Robin: Well, did I bring it? Or did I bring it?

(Robin spins and flips her hair)

Robin: I think I brought it.

Ted: Wow.

Robin: That's what I was going for. I'm so excited about tomorrow. We're gonna have so much fun.

Ted: Yeah, about that.

(Robin looks at Ted) Ted: I'll pick you up at five.

(Robin smiles)

**INT. CAB**

(Ted and Lily sit in back of cab)

Lily: So, the dress?

Ted: I don't have a 'plus one' for the wedding.



Lily: What?

Ted: I ran into Claudia and she told me I didn't check 'plus one' on the reply card.

Lily: Why didn't you check 'plus...

Ted: I did check 'plus one'.

Lily: But Robin is so excited.

Ted: I know.

Lily: And the dress.

Ted: I know.

Lily: Oh. OK, OK, we'll, we'll sneak her in.

Ted: We can't sneak her in, we're not ninjas.

Lily: I wish we were ninjas.

Ted: I know.

Lily: You can always ask Stuart.

Ted: Can I do that?

Lily: Sure, you guys have been friends for a long time, and it's 40% his wedding too.

Ted: Oh, it's gonna be a tough sell.

**INT. STUART'S APARTMENT**

(Ted and Stuart standing and talking)

Stuart: Dude, no problem whatsoever.

Ted: Really? Stuart: Sure, the more the merrier.

Ted: Wow, wow, thanks for being so cool about this 'cause you know Claudia said...

Stuart: Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, this morning at the rehearsal, Claudia called our 7-year-old flower girl a whore. So, don't take it personally, she's just a little stressed.

(Stuart opens front door)

Ted: Yeah, she's not usually like that.

Stuart: No.

Ted: Well, thanks, Stu, it's gonna be a great wedding.

(Ted walks out front door)

**INT. APARTMENT**

(Lily sitting on couch reading magazine, Marshall sitting at table behind couch)

Lily: Honey, this magazine says more and more couples are opting to have nontraditional weddings out in the woods.

Marshall: Well, if a magazine says so, we should go get married in the woods like a couple of squirrels.

Lily: Squirrels don't get married, Marshall.

Marshall: Like you could possibly know that.

(Ted enters front door)

Ted: I did it. I did it. I'm taking her to the wedding.

Lily: Nice.

Marshall: What? How?

Ted: I talked to Stuart.

Marshall: Oh, you went around the bride. "Oh, this hornet's 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?

Lily: It may have been my idea.

(Marshall exhales)

Lily: What? Stuart doesn't get a say.

Marshall: Ha! So you admit it, the groom should have an equal say.

Lily: Oh, yeah, sure, on the stupid stuff, like who comes.

Marshall: So I can invite whoever I want.

Lily: Sure, there's plenty of room in the woods.

(Cell phone rings, Ted takes his cell phone out of his pocket)

Ted: It's Claudia.

Marshall: So, it begins.

Ted: Come on, it can't be that bad.

(Ted looks at phone)

Ted: Here, Lily, you answer it.

(Ted hands phone to Lily)

Lily: What? Why?

Ted: Because this whole thing was your idea. And Claudia scares me.

Lily: But...but you're the guy...oh.

(Lily takes Ted's phone and answers it)

Lily: Ted's phone. Oh, hi Claudia. What?

Future Ted VO: Now I wasn't there, but what I heard, it went something like this.

(flashback of Stuart and Claudia talking in their apartment)

Stuart: Uh, by the way, honey, Ted stopped by and I told him he could bring his date to the wedding.

Claudia: You what?

Stuart: I told him he could bring a date to the wedding.

(scene fast forwards)

Claudia: Always undermining me at every turn.

(scene fast forwards again)

Stuart: Try to show a little flexibility, but no, it's all about you.

(scene fast forwards some more)

Claudia: And your mother, calling me all the time...

(scene fast forwards yet again)

Stuart: You know what, the wedding's off.

(Stuart walks out and slams door)

(back top present scene)

(Lily covers mouthpiece of phone and whispers to Ted and Marshall)

Lily: They broke up.

(Marshall slaps Ted)

Ted: Ow!

Lily: (to Claudia on phone) Uh-huh, uh-huh.

Ted: It's not because of me, is it?

(Lily nods to Ted)

Lily: Uh-huh.

(screen splits to show Claudia in back of cab talking on phone on right side of screen)

Claudia: My dad already paid for this huge wedding. He's gonna kill me. He's gonna kill Ted, then I'm gonna kill Ted.

(another cell phone rings, Lily passes phone to Ted)

Ted: It's Robin.

Lily: Answer it.

Ted: Uh, Lily's phone.

(screen splits with Robin on phone on left side and Ted on phone on right side)

Robin: Ted. Where's Lily? I need to tell her about these awesome shoes I just bought.

Ted: Uh, Lily's busy.

Robin: Oh, OK, well I just wanted to say they're gorgeous and Ted's gonna love them.

Ted: That's great. I'll tell Lily to tell me. Uh, listen, I really wanna keep talking but now's not a good time so, um, I'm really excited about tomorrow. OK, bye.

Robin: Bye-bye.

(Ted and Robin hang up)

Ted: Crap, she bought some expensive shoes. She's really looking forward to this. Do you think she's into me?

Marshall: Ted, focus.

(split screen with Lily and Claudia on respective phones)

Lily: Sweetie, just calm down. Do you wanna go somewhere and talk?

Claudia: I wanna go somewhere and drink.

Lily: OK, meet me at MacLaren's. I'll see you there.

(Lily and Claudia hang up phones)

Ted: I feel terrible.

Marshall: Well, 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.

Ted: Tell Claudia I'm sorry. Did she seem pissed at me?

Lily: She said if there's no wedding tomorrow, you owe her father \$400,000.

Ted: Let's say we get these crazy kids back together.

### **INT. MACLAREN'S**

(Claudia sitting at bar drinking and looking sad, Barney approaches her)

Barney: Hi, sad-eyes. What's got you down? Claudia: Stuart and I just broke up.

(Claudia starts to cry)

Barney: Oh, God, I'm so sorry. That's just, that's just... (to bartender) two vodka cranberries.

Claudia: You remembered I drink vodka cranberries.

Barney: Remember? When it comes to you, how could I forget?

Barney: (to bartender) They all drink vodka cranberries.

Barney: So, is there anything else you need, sweetie?

Claudia: You got \$400,000?

Barney: No, but I do have a hug.

(Barney puts his arms out, Claudia hugs him)

Barney: (looking up, whispers) Thank you.

### **INT. STUART'S APARTMENT**

(Ted and Marshall talk to Stuart as he packs books into boxes)

Ted: Stuart, I don't know what to say. If I caused this in any way...

Stuart: Ted, for all I know you did me the biggest favor anyone's ever done me.

Marshall: Oh, come on, man, you don't mean that.

Stuart: Yeah, I do. This whole thing's made me realize, I miss being single. I miss staying out late and making messes and not cleaning them up. I miss owning porn.

Marshall: Dude, who doesn't.

Stuart: You know, I'll see some super-hot model chick and I'll think, "why am I with Claudia? I can be with her."

Ted: That's crazy. I mean, you're the luckiest...you and Claudia both...

Stuart: The point is, I wanna get married, I wanna settle down. But right now, that's just not who I am. I'm not a commitment guy, I'm a single guy.

Ted: 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.

Stuart: How would you know, you're not even married?

Ted: OK, ask this guy. Nine years he's been with Lily. He's the pro. This guy knows relationships. Tell him, Marshall.

Marshall: Stuart, don't get married.

Ted: Dude.

Stuart: What?

Marshall: 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.

Ted: You know I don't have \$400,000, right?

### **INT. MACLAREN'S**

(Barney and Claudia sit next to each other in booth) Claudia: Maybe we got together too young. Maybe that's what the problem was. I mean, I'm 28 years old. I've really only been with one man.

Barney: That's just, that's ... (yelling over to bartender) two more vodka cranberries please.

Barney: Claudia, it's all gonna be OK.

Claudia: Thanks for listening, Barney. Really means a lot to me.

Barney: 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.

Lily: Oh, hell no.

(Lily grabs Barney's ear and drags him away from Claudia)

Barney: Oww

Lily: 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 try 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.

Barney: Wait, my eyes or my testicles? Lily: One of each.

Barney: All right, all right.

(Stuart, Marshall and Ted enter MacLaren's)

Stuart: Claudia.

Claudia: Stuart. I'm so sorry.

(Claudia stands up)

Stuart: I'm so sorry too.

Claudia: I love you.

Stuart: I love you too, babe. Marshall and Ted set me straight, and when Marshall told me not to marry you, it made me realize...

Claudia: Marshall said what?

(Claudia pushes Stuart out of the way to try to attack Marshall, Marshall hides behind Lily)

Stuart: He made me realize how much I love you. These guys got us back together.

(Stuart and Claudia kiss)

Ted: So, where did we land on the whole 'plus one' thing?

(Claudia turns around and tries to attack Ted, Ted runs away) Future Ted VO: It took three more vodka cranberries to subdue Claudia but eventually she graciously agreed to let me bring Robin.

### **INT. ROBIN'S APARTMENT BUILDING**

(Ted walks up to Robin's front door in tuxedo, knocks on door, Robin opens door)

Ted: Still wow.

Robin: Wow yourself. Look who else brought it.

### **INT. ROBIN'S APARTMENT**

(Ted walks into Robin's apartment)

Ted: Oh yeah, I thought about leaving it at home, but I figured I don't wanna get there and realize I need it and have to go all the way back to get it, so, yeah, I brought it.

(Robin's cell phone rings)

Robin: Sorry.

(Robin takes phone out of purse and answers)

Robin: Hello. Oh my God, tonight? You're kidding. Robin: (to Ted) They want me to anchor the news tonight.

Robin: Really? Like, anchor anchor? What happened to Sandy? OK, OK, sure, what time do you need me to...Right now! Oh.

Ted: Do it. Do it.

Robin: OK, I need like five minutes to change and um, I'll call you from the cab...

### **INT. WEDDING RECEPTION**

(Ted and Barney sit at table, Marshall and Lily dancing)

Marshall: So, admit it, this wedding is both indoors and amazing.

Lily: I'll give you the crab puffs. The crab puffs are good.

Marshall: Crab puffs were incredible.

Lily: We should totally have them at our wedding.

Marshall: Definitely. Hey, we just agreed on something.

Lily: Did we just start planning our wedding?

Marshall: I think we did.

(Marshall and Lily kiss)

Lily: We totally have to get that brown dipping sauce.

Marshall: Oh, I thought the red sauce was like aweome.

Lily: My God, were you born without taste buds? (Marshall smiles and laughs)

Lily: What?

Marshall: I love you.

(cut to Robin anchoring the news)

Robin: Coming up, are there snakes living in your walls? The answer may surprise you, after the break.

(back to wedding scene)

(Stuart and Claudia dance)

Barney: Man, you know something, Stuart's my new hero. If that dude can bag a nine, I gotta be able to bag like a sixteen.

Ted: What's a sixteen?

Barney: Those two eight's right over there. Yeah.

(Claudia and Stuart walk over to Ted and Barney)

Claudia: Hi Ted.

Ted: Claudia.

Claudia: We just wanted to get a picture with the woman who almost ended our relationship.

Stuart: Yeah, where is she?

Ted: Um (clears throat) She couldn't make it.

(Claudia laughs)

Ted: What's so funny? Claudia: Plan a wedding, you'll see.

(Stuart and Claudia walk away)

Ted: 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.

Barney: Speaking of easy, bridesmaids, Ted. Bridesmaids.

(Claudia walks towards Ted)

Claudia: By the way, I almost forgot. We found this.

(Claudia hands Ted his reply card, Ted takes it and looks at it, Claudia walks away)

Ted: I didn't check 'plus one'. You were right. Barney: Of course I was right.

Ted: I'm single. Maybe that's just who I am. And you know what? I like being single.

Barney: Being single's the best.

Ted: Stay out as late as you want.

Barney: Answer to no one.

Ted: The whole world full of endless possibilities.

Barney: Never having to go to a farmer's market.

(Ted and Barney clink champagne glasses)

Barney: OK, ah, 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 eight's, lowering myself to a fifteen, which means you owe me...

Future Ted VO: 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 that my life, my real life, would finally begin. Funny thing is, I wasn't totally wrong.

(Ted notices girl at table, Girl looks at Ted and smiles)

Future Ted VO: 'Cause that night was just beginning.



# How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 13

(pictures of brides and grooms at their weddings)

Future Ted VO: 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.

## **INT. WEDDING RECEPTION**

(Ted, Barney and Tanya, a bridesmaid, sit)

Future Ted VO: And so, back in 2006, on the night of Claudia and Stuart's wedding, reality was the enemy.

Tanya: Wow, the Peace Corps?

Barney: Yeah, I ship out tomorrow for 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."

Tanya: Barney, they are so right. I wish there was something I could do.

Barney: Oh, Tanya, I'm so glad you said that.

(Barney leans over and whispers to Tanya)

Future Ted VO: This wasn't how I thought the night would turn out.

(Ted's dream scenario of him and Robin dancing)

Future Ted VO: This was finally supposed to be my big moment with Robin. But then reality came along.

(flashback to Robin getting called to do news, then flashback of Robin anchoring the news)

Future Ted VO: Robin got called up last minute to anchor the 11 o'clock news. It was her big break.

(back to present scene)

Future Ted VO: And I went to the wedding stag. Then, when I least expected it...

(Ted notices girl and smiles, Girl smiles back)

## **INT. APARTMENT**

(Lily and Marshall sitting on couch, Ted walks over to them)

Lily: Hey, where the hell did you disappear to last night?

Ted: I had the most amazing night ever.

Marshall: 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.

Lily: Yeah, I know. My stomach was like, girlfriend, we don't always get along but that cake...

Marshall: Say what?

Ted: Lily.

Lily: Oh right. Most amazing night ever, and go.

(flashback to Ted talking to Victoria at wedding)

Victoria: I should tell you, I have a rule. I never hook up at weddings.

Ted: I'm guessing you haven't always had this rule.

Victoria: Well, here's the thing. Those big romantic moments, they're great when they happen, but they're not real.

Ted: 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.

Victoria: You should see me tap-dance. You'd be down on bended knee.

Ted: Sadly not out of character. But I know now it's just a mirage.

Victoria: Wedding goggles.

Ted: Exactly. And that, in a nutshell, is why I'm not putting the moves on you.

Victoria: This isn't the moves?

Ted: What, you think this is the moves? Believe me, you'd know the moves. People ten tables away would know the moves.

Victoria: That's too bad.

Ted: Tell me about it.

Victoria: You know, I think I have a solution.

Ted: Interested.

Victoria: And, to preface this, we're not going to sleep together tonight.

Ted: Less interested.

(Victoria laughs)

Ted: Go ahead.

Victoria: OK. So the thing that always screws it up is the next day, right? So, why don't we just cut that part out.

Ted: What are you saying?

Victoria: I'm saying, I'm here, you're here, and 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.

Ted: Unless...

Victoria: No, no unless. No emails, 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.

Ted: Wow. OK, I'm in.

Victoria: OK.

Ted: I guess, what, we'll need fake names?

Victoria: Um, you can call me Buttercup.

(Victoria extends hand, Ted shakes it)

Ted: Pleased to meet you, Buttercup. I'm Lando Calrissian.

(Victoria laughs)

Ted: Wow, this is kind of exciting. Our names will forever be shrouded...

(Barney comes up to Ted with a bridesmaid)

Barney: Ted, Ted, Ted, look, I got a bridesmaid, Ted, look, look, Ted, the second hottest bridesmaid, Ted, look. See ya Ted.

(Barney leaves quickly with Tanya)

Ted: So, I'm Ted.

Victoria: Victoria. But no last names.

Ted: No last names.

(back to present scene)

Marshall: Oh.

Lily: Oh, what is wrong with you?

Marshall: Dude, that is just like ... a weenie ass idea.

Ted: No, it was awesome. I had a great night, I'm never gonna see her again, and there's no way to ruin it.

Marshall: Ted, how do I explain this to you? Last night I had the best cake of my life. 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.

Ted: That cake really got to you, huh?

Marshall: It haunts me.

Lily: So, what happened next?

(flashback to Ted and Victoria at wedding) Victoria: OK, ground rules have been established.

Ted: Mm-hm.

Victoria: Now let's see some of these moves I've heard so much about.

(Ted gets up and grabs a bottle of champagne and two glasses and comes back over to Victoria and grabs her hand and leads her out of the reception area)

Victoria: Wait wait wait wait wait.

(Ted and Victoria slow down and stop by the cake table)

Victoria: Let's do all the single ladies in this joint a big favor and steal the bouquet.

Ted: Yes, but we'll need a diversion.

(Ted grabs utensil from table and starts clinking his glass with it)

Ted: Kiss.

(Other people at wedding start clinking their glasses and chanting "kiss, kiss...", Victoria grabs bouquet and she and Ted rush out of reception)

Ted: Go. Go, go, go

(back to present scene)

Lily: So, that's what happened to the bouquet. You know, good for Victoria. It's such an evil tradition.

Ted: You're not gonna do it at your wedding?

Lily: Oh, yeah, I'm gonna take that flower grenade and chuck it into the crowd and scream, crawl for it, bitches. It's just what girls do.

Marshall: So, where did you guys go?

(flashback to Ted playing piano and Victoria tap-dancing)

Ted: Very nice.

Victoria: Yeah?

(Victoria sits down on piano bench next to Ted)

Victoria: OK, I don't really know how to tap-dance.

Ted: I couldn't really tell.

(Ted and Victoria laugh)

Ted: Well, it's too bad you're not gonna get some tonight.

Victoria: Oh, if I wanted some, I could get some.

Ted: No you couldn't.

Victoria: You're a dude. I could totally...

Ted: Totally get some.

(Ted and Victoria look at each other, Ted starts to lean in towards Victoria)

Victoria: We're not gonna kiss tonight.

(Ted pounds keys on piano)

Victoria: If we kiss, all of this becomes real. You, you might use too much tongue, or not use enough and then suddenly, poof, spell's broken.

Ted: I will use exactly the right amount of tongue.

Victoria: OK, 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.

Ted: OK.

Victoria: But we can't kiss.

Ted: OK.

(Victoria and Ted lean in to each other as if to kiss and pull away)

(back to present scene)

Marshall: A drumroll? That's it. So, what, you just said good-night, came home, and performed a drum solo?

Lily: Oh, Ted, you're such a doof. I mean, this girl sounds amazing.

Ted: She was completely amazing. She was amazing and funny and we connected on every level. And, I'm never gonna see her again.

(Ted gets up and walks towards kitchen, turns back suddenly toward Lily and Marshall)

Ted: Dammit, I have to see her again.

Lily, Marshall: Yes.

Marshall: So, let's get to work, man. What else do you know about her?

Ted: Nothing. Her name's Victoria, that's all I got. Wait, Claudia, Claudia would know.

Lily: Well, Claudia's on her honeymoon. She'll be back in two weeks. Call her then.

Ted: Yes, two weeks, good idea. I'm calling her now.

(Ted starts dialing his cell phone)

Lily: No, Ted, you don't mess with a honeymoon.

Marshall: Yeah, come on, dude. Ask her about the cake.

### **INT. AIRPORT**

(Claudia and Stuart are in line to board, Claudia's phone rings, she answers it)

Claudia: Ted?

(Ted on phone in his apartment) 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...

(Claudia on phone)

Claudia: Oh, you have got to be freakin kidding me.

Stuart: Oh, here we go.

Claudia: 24 hours ago, you were begging, begging me to bring some other girl to my wedding, and now, what, you're over her?

(Ted on phone)

Ted: I've moved on.

(Claudia on phone)

Claudia: What was her name? Was it my fat cousin, Lindsay? Don't be embarrassed. She has pretty eyes.

(Ted on phone)

Ted: Uh, no, her name was Victoria, I don't know her last name.

(Claudia on phone)

Claudia: Well, lucky for you, I know that guest list backwards and forwards.

(Ted on phone)

Ted: Thank God.

(Claudia on phone)

Claudia: Unlucky for you, there was no Victoria at my wedding. Good-bye, Ted.

(Claudia hangs up)

**INT. APARTMENT**

(Ted puts phone down from his ear)

Ted: There was no Victoria at the wedding.

Lily: Maybe she used a second fake name. Oh, she's good, she's very good.

Marshall: Maybe she was a ghost. That's why she didn't wanna kiss you, because you'd just pass right through her and feel really cold for a second. Oh my God, I just had a great idea for a screenplay.

Ted: Marshall. She was not a ghost.

Marshall: I know that she wasn't a ghost, she picked up a bouquet, proving she had corporeal form.

Ted: Wait, wait, wait, she was sitting across from a couple of bridesmaids. She must have been at their table. Maybe they know who she was?

Lily: Great. How do we get in touch with the bridesmaids?

(Ted dials his phone)

**INT. MASSAGE PARLOR**

(Barney lying down getting massage, masseuse is standing on Barney's back, Barney's phone vibrates, he answers)

Barney: This better be good, I'm about to enter nirvana. By the way, I should give you Nirvana's phone number, she gives a great massage. Say what?

Nirvana: Barney.

(Nirvana kicks Barney)

Barney: Ow. I know the house rules. Es un chiste.

(Ted on phone)

Ted: Uh, listen, Barney, I saw you talking to that bridesmaid last night. Did you happen to get her phone number?

(Barney on phone)

Barney: You know I did.

(Ted on phone)

Ted: Great. I'm gonna need you to call her for me.

(Barney on phone)

Barney: You know I won't.

(Ted on phone)

Ted: Why not?

**INT. MACLAREN'S**

(Ted, Barney, Marshall, and Lily sit at booth)

Barney: 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.

Lily: Oh, come on, Barney. It's for a good cause.

Barney: Ted going all castrati over another girl is exactly not a good cause. Sorry, buddy, I wish I could help you, my hands are tied. Oh no, wait, that was last night.

(Barney makes whip sound)

Ted: OK, Barney, I'll tell you what I'm gonna do. You make this call and I will go with you to Foxy Boxing.

Barney: Really? Ted: Yeah.

Barney: But you always said that Foxy Boxing girls were neither foxy nor good at boxing.

Ted: I'm ready to be proven wrong.

Barney: Tonight? Ted: Tonight. Dial.

Barney: (on phone) Yeah, Tanya, turns out I don't leave for the Peace Corps until tomorrow. Yeah, I know, sucks. Just one fewer day I get to help people. Anyway, this girl, any idea who she was? Hold on.

Barney: (to Ted) What kind of shoes ...

Barney: (on phone) Tanya, he's a dude. He's not gonna know what kind of shoes she was wearing.

Ted: Actually.

Barney: Oh come on.

(flashback to Ted walking out of piano room)

Victoria: Hey.

(Victoria throws bouquet to Ted, Victoria walks up to Ted)

Ted: So, what do you want to do next?

Victoria: Uh...

Ted: Don't think...first thing that comes into your mind.

Victoria: Hold this.

(Victoria takes off her shoes and hands them to Ted, Victoria does a cartwheel)

Ted: Whoa. There she goes.

(back to present scene)

Barney: (on phone) Apparently she was wearing brown shoes with little snowflakes on them.

Yeah, they do sound cute. Any idea who...? OK, well thanks anyway. Yeah, you take... Tonight? Well, I'm shipping out pretty early so I won't be able to stay over, but, yeah, sure, I'd love to. OK, I'll talk to you later.

(Barney hangs up phone)

Barney: Sorry, Ted, I won't be able to make foxy boxing tonight.

Ted: I understand.

Lily: OK, 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...

Marshall: Or Ictor. Probably doesn't go by Ictor.

Ted: 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've just been saved from myself. Let's drink many beers.

Marshall: Agreed.

(Marshall and Ted clink beer glasses)

Future Ted VO: And I thought that was the end of it, but then...

**INT. APARTMENT**

(Lily sits on couch reading magazine, knock at door, Lily gets up and opens door, Robin comes in)

Lily: Hey, there's the anchor lady! How was it?

Robin: Oh, I don't know. Why don't you ask the new substitute weekend anchor. Robin? Thanks, Robin, it was awesome. Back to you, Robin.

Lily: Congrats, that's so cool.

(Lily and Robin hug, then sit down on couch)

Robin: Yeah, I felt really bad bailing on Ted though.

Lily: Oh, don't even worry about it. In fact...

(flashbacks of Ted and Victoria running out of reception with bouquet, Victoria sitting next to Ted on piano bench, Victoria doing her cartwheel)

Future Ted VO: 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...

(back to present scene, Robin sits there with her mouth agape)

Lily: What?

Robin: I know who she is.

Lily: You know who she is? But, you weren't even at the wedding.

Robin: Actually, I kind of was.

Lily: What?

Robin: Well, after the newscast, I was so excited, I decided to surprise Ted by going to the reception.

(flashback to Robin walking in hallway of reception in her red dress, she stops at doorway of piano room and sees Ted and Victoria lean in as if to kiss each other, Robin walks away and walks into bathroom, Robin goes into stall and sits down and starts to cry)

Robin: Dammit. Stop it. What the hell?

Victoria: Hello? You OK in there?

Robin: Uh, yeah, I'm fine. Just allergies or something. I'm fine.

Victoria: Listen, do you wanna come and cry out here? I've been told I'm an excellent hugger.

Robin: Oh, 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?

Victoria: Hey, you're speaking to a fellow snorter. So, why are you crying?



(back to present scene)

Lily: Because you have feelings for Ted.

Robin: I don't know, maybe.

Lily: OK, what is wrong with the two of you?! Seriously. He likes you and you like him, just, just, just be together. Geez, Louise, happiness is not that difficult.

Robin: Oh, look, OK. 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 don't know how I feel.

Lily: 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.

Robin: OK, fine, I have feelings for him. Happy? Lily: Kinda, yeah.

Robin: But it doesn't change anything. I still don't wanna get married and he's still ... Ted. What I should do is just tell him who Victoria is so he could be happy.

Lily: Or you could tell him you're into him and then you could both be happy.

Robin: I'm gonna go find him.

(Robin walks towards the front door)

Lily: Well, wait. Which one are you gonna tell him?

Robin: I have no idea.

### **INT. MACLAREN'S**

(Marshall, Ted and Barney sit at booth)

Barney: And here's the most amazing part. Because I told her I converted all my money to India dollars, she gave me fifty bucks to take a cab to the airport. That's right, I just got paid for sex.

(Barney takes a 50-dollar bill out of his pocket)

Barney: I really should give this money to the Peace Corps. They've done so much for me lately.

(Robin walks up to booth)

Robin: Hi, guys,

Ted: Hey.

Robin: Um, Ted, can I talk to you outside for a second?

Ted: Sure. What's up?

(Ted gets up, Ted's phone rings)

Robin: Uh, I, I have to tell you something.

Ted: Oh.

Robin: Oh, just get it.

(Ted answers his phone)

Ted: Hello.

(Stuart sitting in airport on phone with Ted)

Stuart: Ted, it's Stuart. My lovely bride would like to say something to you.

(Stuart passes phone to Claudia)

Claudia: Ted. I'm sorry I hung up on you earlier. My new husband and a vodka cranberry which cost \$10.50 at the freakin' airport bar. When is this plane going to board?!

Stuart: Sweet pea.

Claudia: 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.

(Ted on phone)

Ted: It's fine, Claudia. Don't worry about it.

(Marshall whispers to Ted about cake and makes cake-eating motions)

Ted: Oh, um, Marshall wanted to know where you guys got that cake.

(Claudia on phone)

Claudia: Cake.

(Robin looks at Ted) (flashback to Victoria passing bouquet to Robin under bathroom stall door)

Victoria: Why don't you take this? Sounds like you could use it.

Robin: Thanks. You're very sweet. So, are you a friend of the bride or groom?

(back to present scene of Claudia on phone)

Claudia: We got it at this little bakery downtown.

(flashback to Victoria and Robin talking in bathroom)

Victoria: Actually, neither.

(back to present scene of Claudia on phone)

Claudia: It's called the Buttercup Bakery.

(flashback to Ted and Victoria sitting at reception)

Pleased to meet you , Buttercup.

(flashback to Victoria talking to Robin in bathroom)

Victoria: I made the cake.

(back to present scene)

(Ted hangs up phone)

Ted: She made the cake.

(back from commercial break)

Ted: Buttercup Bakery. She wasn't on the guest list because she wasn't a guest. She made the cake.

Marshall: She made that cake. Ted, this is the girl. You gotta marry her, today. She has to move in with us.

Ted: I'm going down to that bakery.

Lily: No, no, don't do it.

Marshall: Baby, what are you talking about?!

Ted: Yeah, all day long, you've been busting my apple bag about finding this girl.

Lily: Well, I just think that maybe she's not that into you and that's why she didn't give you her number. Robin, care to chime in with anything? Robin: Yes. Ted. Go get her.

Ted: Going. Getting.

(Ted turns to leave, Barney gets up also)

Barney: Ted, oh my gosh, I love this moment. You know why? Because I'm gonna say it and this time you're actually gonna say yes. You ready? You ready to say yes? Ted, suit up!

Ted: Yes! No.

Barney: Oh come on!

(flashback to Ted and Victoria returning to reception hall to find everyone has left)

Ted: Whoa. Guess we were gone a while.

Victoria: Well, that's too bad. I was looking forward to one last dance.

(Ted sees little boom box on table and turns it on, Ted and Victoria begin to dance)

Ted: Why yes I am. Sorry, I could tell what you were just thinking.

Victoria: Wow, what was I thinking?

Ted: Damn, he's looking mighty fine in that tux.

Victoria: You got me, you are good.

Ted: 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.

Victoria: The real Ted sounds real sexy. It's too bad I'll never get to see it.

(back to present scene)

### **INT. CAB**

(Ted sitting up front in sweatshirt, Barney, Lily and Marshall sit in back of cab)

Lily: Buttercup Bakery. This is it.

Marshall: Good luck, dude. Grab me a cupcake.

Barney: Ted, you still with us?

(flashback to Ted and Victoria dancing, they lean in to kiss but pull away)

Ted: Tell me your last name.

(Victoria shakes her head)

Ted: You know, there's one little flaw in our plan.

Victoria: What's that?

Ted: I'm gonna go home tonight with a lot of great memories and one really sucky memory: the memory of you walking out that door.

(Victoria pulls away from Ted)

Victoria: Hey, Ted.

Ted: Yeah?

Victoria: Close your eyes, and count to five.

(Ted closes his eyes)

Ted: One, two, three, four, five.

(Ted opens his eyes to find Victoria gone)

(back to present scene)

Ted: And to our dying day, we will remember everything about that night as perfect. Maybe we both need that. So many things go wrong in life, but this is the one thing that never will. It'll always, always be pure, unadulterated awesome. If I walk in there, I'm robbing both of us of what could be...

Barney: The meter's running, dude. Crap or get off the pot.

Ted: OK.

(Ted gets out of cab)

**INT. BUTTERCUP BAKERY**

(Ted stands outside bakery looking in to see Victoria icing a cupcake, Ted enters bakery, bell on door tinkles, Victoria turns her head to see Ted standing there)

Victoria: Oh thank God.

(Victoria rushes towards Ted and they kiss)

# How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 14

**Ted from 2030:** 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 happened within 48 hours of meeting Victoria.

*The apartment*

**Marshall:** They have to come out soon, it's Monday.

**Lily:** Do you think they've been in there the whole time? I don't know whether to be proud or concerned.

**Marshall:** Maybe they're not even in there.

*(The door of Ted's room opens and Marshall Lily runs away from it)*

**Victoria:** Good morning.

**Ted:** Hey, guys.

**Victoria:** I'm just going to ignore that.

**Marshall:** Thank you!

**Ted:** I wish you could stay.

**Victoria:** I know, me, too. But I have to go to work, and you have that meeting.

**Ted:** Call you afterwards?

**Victoria:** I'll inappropriately text you during. Bye.

**Ted:** Bye.

**Marshall:** Two days straight?!

**Lily:** Wow, your room must smell like a monkey cage!

**Marshall:** Come on, give us a number. Lily guessed eight, but I know my boy got to double digits.

**Ted:** Zero.

**Marshall:** What?

**Lily:** What?

**Ted:** 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.

**Marshall:** Her idea.

**Ted:** 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.

*[3 weeks later]*

*The Bar*

**Ted:** I don't feel so good. t's like my testicles mixed pop rocks and soda.

**Marshall:** I can't believe she's making you wait a whole month. I would never put up with that.

**Ted:** You've only had sex with one girl in your whole life.

**Lily:** Burn!

**Barney:** Ted, the only reason to wait a month for sex is if the girl is 17 years, 11 months old.

**Robin:** Good news: I don't have to cover the cat show tomorrow night. Who's up for hanging out?

**Ted:** Oh, I can't, I'm taking Victoria out for dinner.

**Lily:** No, no, we can't, it's our nine-year anniversary.

**Robin:** Wow, nine years? Your relationship's a fourth grader. Congrats.

**Lily:** Thanks. We're going to the Berkshires for the maple syrup harvest.

**Marshall:** It's one of New York Magazine's "Top five romantic getaways on a budget." Who says sexual can't be sensible?

**Robin:** Well, looks like it's going to be just you and me.

**Barney:** Really?

**Robin:** Actually, I was talking to my martini.

### *The apartment*

**Marshall:** Ready to go?

**Lily:** Hell, yeah. Nothing better than a weekend at a good bed and breakfast.

**Marshall:** Yeah. Waking up for breakfast at 7:00 A.M. ...Sharp.

**Lily:** Complimenting the odors and their collection of needle-point geese.

**Marshall:** Awkward conversations with middle-aged couples trying to stave off divorce.

**Lily:** Yeah, well, we'd better get going, it's like a four-hour drive.

**Marshall:** And it's supposed to rain tonight.

**Lily:** Or we could just stay home.

**Marshall:** Maybe watch some TV.

**Lily:** Order in some Chinese.

**Marshall:** Oh, Sichuan Garden! Are we really bailing?

**Lily:** Hell, yeah.

**Marshall:** Good, cause this thing's empty.

### *The Bar*

**Barney:** Hundred dollars says when you turn around, I say "wow."

**Robin:** Barney, this is the third time you've hit on me by accident.

**Barney:** 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.

**Robin:** Why don't you just check out the girl's reflection in the bar mirror?

**Barney:** You can't just... Wow!

**Robin:** Hey? What's taking so long? I have to go.

**Barney:** 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?

**Robin:** 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.

*In a cab*

**Victoria:** So... one more week and it'll be a month.

**Ted:** Really? Are you sure? Wow, that snuck up on me.

**Victoria:** Oh, come on.

**Ted:** The 18th can't get here fast enough.

**Victoria:** Wait, the 18th? Oh, crap! I can't believe I forgot this... I'm going to be out of town on the 18th!

**Ted:** Oh. Well, um, we can just... wait until you get back. I mean, the whole point was not to rush into this.

**Victoria:** Yeah. Or we could do it tonight.

**Ted:** 75th and Amsterdam.

*In the bathroom*

**Lily:** I'm so glad we decided to just stay home.

**Marshall:** Oh, I know. Can you imagine if we'd gone? We'd be just getting there now, all tired and cranky.

**Lily:** And yet we'd feel obligated to have sex.

**Marshall:** Yeah, for 89 bucks a night, we're doing it. I would like to propose a toast. To the most awesomely mellow anniversary ever.

*(Ted and Victoria enters the apartment, kissing)*

**Ted:** I'm so glad you have to go to your parents' next weekend.

**Victoria:** I'm so glad your roommates are out of town.

**Lily:** Oh, my God, what are they doing home?

**Marshall:** They think we went away. Oh, it is on for my boy, Ted.

**Lily:** But we didn't go away, we're in the bathroom.

**Marshall:** They don't know that. All we have to do is hide out in here until Ted moves his mojo into the bedroom.

**Lily:** But I don't want to hide out in here.

**Marshall:** Honey, Ted has been going out of his mind waiting for this. If we go out there and spoil the mood, it's not going to happen. Then one of us is going to have to have sex with Ted, and... not going to be me.

**Lily:** Okay, fine. I guess I'll actually floss.

*In a bar*

**Barney:** You suited up!

**Robin:** Well, I figured if I'm going to do this, I'm going to do this right.

**Barney:** Emilio? The woman will have...

**Robin:** I'll have a Johnny Walker Blue, neat, and a Montecristo No. 2 Thanks.

**Barney:** Ah, the No. 2, a.k.a. "The Torpedo." Or, as the rollers call it, "Piramide."

**Robin:** My father was a cigar fanatic, it was the only way to get his attention.

**Barney:** Father issues. Hot.

**Robin:** I know... I was this close to being a huge slut.

**Barney:** 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.

**Robin:** Oh, come on, Ted can't be pregnant. You need to have sex to get pregnant.

**Barney:** What up! Freeze frame high five!

*The apartment*

**Victoria:** I think this may be a perfect moment. I wish we could hold onto it forever.

**Ted:** 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.

*(In the bathroom, Lily and Marshall are ears dropping...)*

**Lily:** Ugh, that is bad. That is, like, high-school-literary-magazine bad.

**Marshall:** And they're not even high.

**Lily:** It's actually working.

**Marshall:** Yeah, smooth but slowly. God, close the deal, already. It's been, like, 45 minutes... we could have had sex three times by now.

**Lily:** Yeah, try five.

**Marshall:** What up! Maybe we should just go out there.



**Lily:** No way! We can't go out there now. They'll know that we've been sitting in the bathroom the whole time. It'll be too weird.

**Marshall:** Fine. But if we're stuck in here... I'm turning up the volume. Shh. Shh.

*(Marshall opens the door)*

**Victoria:** I want to know you. Like, know your soul. Ted, what makes you cry?

**Lily:** Honey, could you hold my hair back, I think I'm going to hurl.

*In a bar*

**Robin:** So. What do you and Ted usually do after the cigar bar?

**Barney:** Are you kidding? Ted's never been here. You've already flown higher and faster than he ever did. Still...

**Robin:** What?

**Barney:** There is one other thing we could do. If you're up for it.

*At Laser-Tag*

**Robin:** Oh, I had no idea laser tag still existed!

**Barney:** Yeah, well, enjoy it before it becomes cool again. I give it two months.

**Robin:** Oh, I believe it... this is awesome!

**Barney:** Okay, follow my lead, stay low, and never underestimate a 12-year-old with a... Scherbotsky, you have to focus! You just saved my life, didn't you?

**Robin:** Thank me later. Let's keep moving. These little bastards are everywhere.

*The apartment*

**Marshall:** He's just staring into her eyes.

**Lily:** I don't know, we used to be even more nauseatingly into each other than Ted and Victoria. Now look at us.

**Marshall:** Yeah... now we just make fun of people like that. It's the circle of life.

**Lily:** 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.

**Marshall:** Well, it's not fair to compare us to Ted and Victoria. This is their first time.

**Lily:** Yeah, but we could still have some more romance. Now, you just say, "Want to do it?" And I say, "Yeah."

**Marshall:** Want to...

**Lily:** No! Maybe we're just out of firsts.

**Marshall:** Looks like they're about to have theirs.

**Ted:** Should we take this to the bedroom?

**Marshall:** Yes!

**Lily:** Yes!

**Victoria:** Yes.

**Marshall:** Yes!

**Lily:** Yes!

*(Ted's phone starts ringing)*

**Marshall:** No. No, don't answer it!

**Victoria:** You can answer it. We have all night.

**Marshall:** You're answering it? He's answering it!

**Lily:** No! Do her! Do her now!

**Ted:** Sure. Good luck with that. *(He hangs up)* Sorry about that.

**Victoria:** How about a little more wine?

**Ted:** I'll get another bottle.

**Lily:** I need a drink. Do we have any cough syrup in here?

**Marshall:** Shh...

### *At Laser-Tag*

**Robin:** 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.

**Barney:** No. Leave no man behind. Either we all get out of here or no one does.

**Robin:** But I...

**Barney:** Don't be a hero, Scherbotsky.

**Robin:** See you on the other side.

**Barney:** Damn. Want to go get a soft pretzel?

**Robin:** Yeah.

**Barney:** All right.

### *The apartment*

**Lily:** Marshall, what happened to us? We used to just stare into each other's eyes all night long. Have we lost that?

**Marshall:** Maybe. But I think I just found it. Right here. Baby, I'm giving you sexy smoldering with just a hint of crazy eyes.

**Lily:** Okay, well, get ready for my sex-ray vision. Did you remember to pick up the dry cleaning? Oh, damn it.

**Marshall:** It's all right. We can do this.

**Lily:** Let's just hold hands. This is nice.

**Marshall:** You love that move. It's a classic Marshall.

**Lily:** All right, we totally suck at this. We really, really need to get out of here.

**Marshall:** Well, we can't.

**Lily:** 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.

**Marshall:** What is it?

**Lily:** I have to pee.

**Marshall:** This is bad.

**Lily:** Yeah.

**Marshall:** We've gone nine years without peeing in front of each other. You always think there'll be more time.

**Lily:** 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.

**Marshall:** How much longer do you think you can hold it?

**Lily:** I drank a Big Gulp of Mountain Dew during that Quantum Leap marathon.

**Marshall:** Oh, boy.

### *The Bar*

**Robin:** Playing laser tag really takes me back. You know what game I really miss? Battleship. I've never lost a game.

**Barney:** Neither have I. Of course I cheat.

**Robin:** Oh, yeah, me, too. The trick is to bend the aircraft carrier so it makes an L.

**Barney:** Ah. I always just stacked the ships on top of each other.

**Robin:** Nice. You know, we should have a cheaters grudge match. I think I still have a... Hello. Target acquired. Hottie by the jukebox.

**Barney:** Ooh, good eye, Scherbotsky. I got someone for you. Two o'clock, blue shirt.

**Robin:** That's a woman.

**Barney:** Oh, my mistake. Or is it?

**Robin:** Let's just focus on your target.

**Barney:** Right.

**Robin:** Yeah, I got this one. Oh, my God. I love your jeans.

**Woman:** Okay. Is this a lesbian bar? Because that girl with the blue shirt just...

**Robin:** 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.

**Woman:** Really? 'Cause he's totally vibing me right now. Must be the jeans.

**Robin:** Well, jeans will only get you so far. I'm going home with him.

**Woman:** We'll see about that.

*The apartment*

**Lily:** Oh, my God, I hate Ted. I hate him so much.

**Marshall:** Baby, why don't you just go? Tons of other couples have peed in front of each other.

**Lily:** No, but we haven't, because I want to keep some of the mystery alive.

**Marshall:** Well, you have farted in front of me.

**Lily:** Yes, but I always cover it with a cough.

**Marshall:** You always do.

*The Bar*

**Barney:** Hey.

**Robin:** Hey.

**Barney:** Let's get out of here. Let's go somewhere else.

**Robin:** What happened?

**Barney:** Eh, you sometimes like to do a little catch and release.

**Robin:** But why?

**Barney:** Leave no man behind. Either we all score or no one scores.

**Robin:** Right on. Hey, you want to go play Battleship?

**Barney:** Hit!

*The apartment*

**Victoria:** Ted, I can't wait any longer.

**Ted:** Should we move to the bedroom?

**Victoria:** There's no time for that.

**Marshall:** They can suck on each other's fingers for an hour, but there's no time to take two steps to the bedroom?

**Lily:** Baby, I can't hold it in any longer. It's time.

**Marshall:** I know.

**Lily:** I love you, Marshall.

**Marshall:** I love you, Lily.

*In front of Robin's apartment*

You know, Barney, I had a surprisingly good time bro-ing out tonight.

**Barney:** 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.

**Robin:** Thanks. And, um, thanks for sticking around tonight. I hope you're ready for some hard-core Battleship. Come on, boys.

**Barney:** Hard-core? That's the only way I play. (*Barney strips down*)

**Robin:** I found it. Are you ready to... What the hell are you doing?

**Barney:** I'm birthday suiting up. I'm sorry, did you want to undress me?

**Robin:** No! I thought we were just hanging out as friends.

**Barney:** Oh, come on, you have been throwing yourself at me all night.

**Robin:** What?! I did the opposite! I threw some other girl at you.

**Barney:** You invited me up to your apartment to "play Battleship." Is that not an internationally recognized term for sex?

**Robin:** No.

**Barney:** Great. I hope you're happy. You sunk my battleship.

#### *The apartment*

**Lily:** I'm okay. You okay?

**Marshall:** I feel the same. And yet, strangely different.

**Lily:** I'm happy for my bladder, yet sad for us.

**Marshall:** You had to do it, sweetie... for Ted. And, hey, look, at least now we can stay in here as long as it takes.

**Lily:** Yeah. I guess our relationship had to take a hit so a new one out there could blossom. Oh, crap!

**Marshall:** They must have heard that.

**Lily:** Well, I guess we can come out now. I don't believe it. They're gone.

**Marshall:** Good. 'Cause I got to take a whiz.

#### *At Robin's*

**Robin:** Okay, you and me, that's insane. If you even thought about it for one second...

**Barney:** 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.

**Robin:** Wow, that actually did make a lot of sense. But what about Ted?

**Barney:** I checked with Ted.

[FLASHBACK]

**Barney:** 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?

**Ted:** Sure. Good luck with that.

[END OF FLASHBACK]

**Barney:** Totally gave us his blessing.

**Robin:** Really?

**Barney:** Really.

**Robin:** So Ted didn't care that you wanted to make a move on me?

**Barney:** Didn't care at all. Oh. Oh...

**Robin:** What?

**Barney:** You like Ted.

**Robin:** I didn't say I liked Ted.

**Barney:** You like Ted. Wow. This is huge.

**Robin:** Barney, I don't like Ted. He's moved on, and I'm really happy for...

**Barney:** Yeah, yeah. Look, are we gonna play Battleship or what?

**Robin:** You're not gonna tell him, are you?

**Barney:** 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 bro that the original bro went bare pickle in front of her. It's quid pro bro.

**Robin:** A-7.

**Barney:** Miss.

**Robin:** Of course.

*The apartment*

**Marshall:** Well, we still have one frontier left. Still got the deuce.

**Lily:** Not making me feel better.

**Marshall:** Well, it certainly was a first.

**Lily:** It was, wasn't it? We still have firsts.

**Marshall:** Of course we do. And you know what, I actually feel closer to you now. I want to know you. Like, know your soul.

**Lily:** Marshall, what makes you cry?

**Marshall:** This moment is fleeting because it's being chased by another moment.

**Lily:** Oh, just grab my boob already.

*(Ted comes out of his room)*

**Ted:** Come on, guys, get a room.