How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 01

Scene One

[Title: The Year 2030]

Narrator: Kids, I'm going to tell you an incredible story. The story of how I met your mother

Son: Are we being punished for something?

Narrator: No

Daughter: Yeah, is this going to take a while?

Narrator: Yes. (Kids are annoyed) Twenty-five years ago, before I was dad, I had this whole other life.

(Music Plays, Title "How I Met Your Mother" appears)

Narrator: It was way back in 2005. I was twenty-seven just starting to make it as an architect and living in New York with my friend Marshall, my best friend from college. My life was good and then Uncle Marshall went and screwed the whole thing up.

Marshall: (Opens ring) Will you marry me.

Ted: Yes, perfect! And then you're engaged, you pop the champagne! You drink a toast! You have sex on the kitchen floor... Don't have sex on our kitchen floor.

Marshall: Got it. Thanks for helping me plan this out, Ted.

Ted: Dude, are you kidding? It's you and Lily! I've been there for all the big moments of you and Lily. The night you met. Your first date... other first things.

Marshall: (laughs) yeah, sorry. We thought you were asleep.

Ted: It's physics Marshall, if the bottom bunk moves, the top bunk moves too. My god, you're getting engaged tonight.

Marshall: Yeah, what are you doing tonight?

(Scene Freezes)

Narrator: What was I doing? Your Uncle Marshall was taking the biggest step of his life, and me—I'm calling your Uncle, Barney.

[Cut to Later: Barney's in the barber shop, Ted's talking from home]

Barney: (on the phone) hey, so you know how I've always had a thing for half-Asian girls? Well, now I've got a new favorite: Lebanese girls! Lebanese girls are the new half-Asians.

Ted: Hey, you wanna do something tonight?

Barney: Okay, meet me at the bar in fifteen minutes, and Suit up!

Scene Two

(The Bar)

Ted: Hey.

Barney: Where's your suit!? Just once when I say suit up, I wish you'd put on a suit.

Ted: I did that one time.

Barney: It was a blazer!

Ted: You know, ever since college it's been Marshall and Lily and me. Now it's going to be Marshall and Lily... and me. They'll get married, start a family—before long I'm the weird, middle-aged bachelor their kids call "Uncle Ted".

(Barney hits Ted)

Barney: I see what this is about. Have you forgotten what I said to you the night we met?

[Cut to Flashback the night Barney and Ted met]

[Still in the Bar]

(Ted is talking to another couple; Barney randomly joins them and interrupts)

Barney: Ted, I'm going to teach you how to live. (Ted's shocked) Barney, we met at the urinal.

Ted: Oh, right. Hi.

Barney: Lesson one, lose the goatee. It doesn't look good with your suit.

Ted: I'm not wearing a suit.

Barney: Lesson two, get a suit. Suits are cool. (Points to self with bear bottle in hand) Exhibit A. (Flirts to a woman unseen) Lesson three, don't even think about getting married till you're... thirty.

[Flashback ends]

Ted: Thirty, right. You're right. I guess it's just, you're best friend gets engaged—you start thinking about that stuff.

Barney: I thought I was your best friend. Ted, say I'm your best friend.

Ted: You're my best friend, Barney.

Barney: Good! And as your best friend, I suggest we play a little game called... "Have you met Ted?"

Ted: Wai—no, no, no. We're not playing "Have You Met Ted?"

Barney: (Taps a woman names Yasmine) Hi, have you met Ted? (Leaves and watches from a distance).

Ted: (To Yasmine) Hi, I'm Ted.

Yasmine: Yasmine.

Ted: It's a very pretty name.

Yasmine: Thanks, It's Lebanese.

Scene Three

(The Apartment)

Marshall: Hey!

Lily: Urgh. I'm exhausted. It was finger painting day at school, and a five year old boy (takes coat off revealing a purple hand print on her right breast) got to second base with me. Wow, you're cooking?

Marshall: Yes, I am.

Lily: Aww—(They kiss) Are you sure that's a good idea after last time? You looked really creepy without eyebrows.

Marshall: I can handle this; I'm full of surprises tonight.

Lily: So there's more surprises? Like what?

Narrator: Marshall was in his second year of law school, so he was pretty good at thinking on his feet.

Marshall: BOOGITY BOO! And that's all of them! I'm goanna go... cook. (Leaves)

[Cut to the bar, Ted is chatting with Yasmine]

Ted: I'm so happy for Marshall, I really am. I just couldn't imagine settling down right now.

Yasmine: So do you think you'll ever get married?

Ted: Well maybe eventually. Some fall day. Possibly in Central Park. Simple ceremony, we'll write our own vows. But--eh--no DJ, people will dance. I'm not going to worry about it! Damn it, why did Marshall have to get engaged? (Yasmine laughs) Yeah, nothing hotter than a guy planning out his own imaginary wedding, huh?

Yasmine: Actually, I think it's cute.

Ted: Well, you're clearly drunk (pulls her wine glass away. Hold up glass to bartender) ONE MORE FOR THE LADY!

[Cut to Kitchen with Marshall and Lily. Lily has a pan out sautéing, Marshall jumps off a countertop]

Marshall: Okay, look what I got (runs to the fridge. Takes out wine bottle)

Lily: Aw—honey. Champagne! (hands it to Marshall)

Marshall: (after short silence) Yeah. (hands it back)

Lily: (realizing) No, you are too old to be scared to open a bottle of champagne!

Marshall: I'm not scared.

Lily: Then open it!

Marshall: Fine (takes bottle, Looks at it for a couple of seconds) Please open it (hands it to Lily)

Lily: You are unbelievable, Marshall. No—(Scene splits in half and shows both Lily and Marshall on top arguing and Ted and Yasmine on the bottom mingling)

Narrator: There are two big questions a man has to ask in life. One you plan out for months, the other just slips out when you're half drunk at some bar.

Marshall: (To Lily) will you marry me?

Ted: (To Yasmine) you wanna go out sometime?

(Scene split ends, and returns to Lily and Marshall's scene)

Lily: Of course, you idiot! (hugs him and they fall back)

[Cut to Scene with Ted and Yasmine at bar]

Yasmine: I'm sorry; Carl's my boyfriend (points to bartender)

Ted: Sup, Carl?

[Cut to Scene in Kitchen, Marshall and Lily lay up while on the ground, after sex]

Marshall: I promised Ted we wouldn't do that.

Lily: Did you know there's a pop tart under your fridge?

Marshall: No, but dibs. Where's that champagne? I wanna drink a toast with my fiancé.

Lily: aww (claps. They kiss)

Marshall: I don't know why I was so scared of this. Pretty easy right? (Pops cork, hit's Lily's eye)

Lily: (YELLS)

Marshall: (covers mouth) OH!

Ted: Why am I freaking out all of a sudden? This is crazy! I'm not ready to settle down.

Barney: (ignoring) how does Carl land a Lebanese girl?

Ted: It's always been "don't even think about it till you're thirty"

Barney: Exactly—the guy doesn't even own a suit!

Ted: Plus Marshall's found the love of his life. Even if I was ready, which I'm not, but if I was it's like, "Okay, I'm ready! Where is she?" (Spots Robin)

Narrator: and there she was.

[Fade out]

Scene Four

(The Bar—Focusing on Ted and Robin)

Narrator: It was like something from an old movie. Where the sailor sees the girl across the crowded dance floor, turns to his buddy and says, "see that girl? I'm going to marry her someday"

Ted: Hey Barney, see that girl?

(Breif cut-out portion)

Barney: (to Robin) Hey, have you met Ted?

Robin: Let me guess, (points) Ted?

(Ted Nods)

Scene Five

(Taxi on the way to hospital)

Marshall: I'm sorry, Lily. I'm so sorry. Take us to the hospital.

Cabdriver: Whoa, whoa, whoa—did you hit her?

(Laughter)

Lily: Hit me? Please, this guy could barely even spank me in bed for fun. He's all like, (hits ice in bag using to cover eye) "Oh, did that hurt?" and I'm like, "Come on, let me have it you pansy!" (realizes) Wow, complete stranger.

Cabdriver: no, no, no, no, no—it's okay, go on. (Turns meter on.) So these, spankin's...you in pajamas or going "naturelle"

[Cut to bar with Robin]

Ted: So what do you do?

Robin: I'm a reporter for Metro News 1.

Ted: (nods) Oh.

Robin: Well, kind of a reporter. I do those dumb little fluff pieces at the end of the news, you know. Like—um—monkey that can play the ukulele. I'm hoping to get some bigger stories soon.

Ted: Bigger like, uh, gorilla with an up-right bass? Sorry, you're really pretty. (Robin laughs and waves to her friends) Oh, your friends don't seem too happy.

Robin: Yeah, see the one in the middle just got dumped by her boyfriend so tonight every guy is... "The enemy".

Ted: You know if you don't make your friend feel better you could throw a drink at my face. I don't mind.

Robin: She would love that! It does look fun in the movies.

Ted: Hey, you wanna have dinner with me Saturday night?

Robin: Oh, I can't. I'm going to Orlando for a week on Friday. Some guys attempting to make a big (cut) so my news is covering it.

Ted: That's going to take a week?

Robin: Yeah, he's going to eat it too, it's another record.

Robin's Dumped Friend: Hey, what's taking so long?

Ted: Uh, I know this is a long shot, but how about tomorrow night?

Robin: (stops) Yeah, (agrees) What the hell (passes number to Ted. Throws drink on Ted's face)

JERK! (Walks away. Whispers) that was fun.

Barney: (comes back laughing) De—wait for it—nied! Denied!

Ted: We're going out tomorrow night.

Barney: I thought we were playing laser tag tomorrow night?

Ted: Yeah, I was never going to go play laser tag. (Wipes alcohol off his face)

Scene Six

(Bistro, Ted's date with Robin. There's a blue French horn showcased on the wall a table away from theirs.)

Narrator: The next night, I took her out to this little bistro in Brooklyn.

Robin: Wow that is one bad-ass blue French horn.

Ted: Yeah.

Robin: Mhmm.

Ted: Sort of looks like a... Smurf penis.

(Scene Freezes)

Narrator: Son, a piece of advice. When you go on a first date you really don't wanna say "smurf penis". Girls don't ordinarily like that.

(Scene unfreezes. Robin spits her drink back into her glass. Laughs)

Narrator: But that was no ordinary girl.

[Cut to the Apartment]

(Lily and Marshall are sitting on the couch. Lily's wearing an eye patch on her left eye and is totally unaware that Marshall is sitting bedside her because of the eye patch.)

Marshall: Lilly?

(Lily jolts)

Lily: How long have you been sitting there!? Stupid eye patch.

(Ted enters)

Ted: Mom, dad, I have found the future Mrs. Ted Mosby! Marshall, how have I always described my perfect woman?

Marshall: Oh let's see (thinks) she likes dogs?

[Flashback to Date]

Robin: I've got five dogs.

[Flashback over.]

Marshall: ...she drinks scotch?

[Flashback to Date]

Robin: I love a scotch that's old enough to order its own scotch.

[Flashback over.]

Marshall: Can quote obscure lines from "Ghostbusters"?

[Flashback to Date]

Robin: Ray, when someone asks you if you're a god you say, "Yes!"

[Flashback over.]

Ted: And I'm saving the best for last.

[Flashback to Date]

Robin: Do you want these? (Holding up remaining olives from her plate) I hate olives.

[Flashback over.]

Marshall: She hates olives! Awesome!

Lily: The olive theory.

[Flashback to Date]

Ted: The olive theory is based on my friends, Marshall and Lily. He hates olives, she loves them. In a weird way that's what makes them such a great couple. A Perfect balance (eats olive).

Robin: You know, I've had a jar of olives just sitting in my fridge forever.

Ted: (flirting) I can take them off your hands.

Robin: (flirting back) they're all yours.

[Flashback over]

Marshall: Oh, it is on! It is on (imitates robot) till the break of dawn.

Lily: wait, it's only the break of ten-thirty. What happened?

[Flashback to Walking Robin home]

Robin: I've gotta get one of those blue French horns for over my fireplace. It's gotta be blue, it's gotta be French.

Ted: No Green Clarinet?

Robin: No.

Ted: Come on, no purple tuba?

Robin: It's a smurf penis, we're no dice.

(Metro News 1 Van appears)

Producer: (from inside van) there you are! We've got a jumper! Some crazy guy on the Manhattan Bridge. Come on, you're covering it!

Robin: Um, alright. I'll be right there. (To Ted) I'm sorry. I had a really great time tonight.

Ted: Yeah.

[Flashback Over]

Marshall: So? Did you kiss her?

Ted: No. The moment wasn't right. (They sigh) Look, this woman could be my future wife; I want our first kiss to be amazing.

Lily: Aww, Ted that's so sweet. So you chickened out like the little bitch.

Ted: What? I did not chicken out! You know what? I don't need to take first kiss advice from some pirate who hasn't been single since the first week of college.

Lily: Ted, anyone who's single would tell you the same thing. Even the dumbest single person alive, and if you don't believe me...call him.

(Calls Barney)

(Barney's playing laser tag on the other end of the line)

Barney: (Phone) Hey loser, how's not playing laser tag? Because playing laser tag is awesome! Oh, I killed you Connor; don't make me get your mom!

Ted: Hey, listen. I need your opinion on something.

Barney: Okay, meet me at the bar in fifteen minutes—AND SUIT UP!

[Slides to Bar Scene]

(Lily, Ted, Barney and Marshall sitting at a table)

Ted: So these guys think I chickened out. What do you think?

Barney: I can't believe you're still not wearing a SUIT!

Ted: She didn't even give me the signal.

Barney: What is she goanna—is she goanna bat her eyes at you in Morse code (bats eyes)?? Ted (bats eyes) Kiss me—No, you just kiss her!

Ted: Not if you don't get the signal.

Barney: Ee—(Kisses Marshal) Did Marshall give me the signal?

Marshall: No! (To Lily) I didn't, I swear.

Barney: But see—at least, tonight, I get to sleep knowing, Marshall and Me... never going to happen. You should've kissed her.

Ted: Urgh, I should've kissed her. What about when she gets back from Orlando?

Barney: A week? That's like—a year in hot girl time. She'll forget all about you. Mark my words: you will never see that one again.

(notices Robin on Metro News 1 On TV)

Ted: There she is...

Lily: Ooo. She's cute! (To Carl) Hey Carl, turn it up!

Robin: (on TV) ...persuaded him to reconsider at which point the man came down off the ledge, giving this bizarre story a happy ending. Reporting from

Marshall: Huh, guy didn't jump

Robin: (on TV) Metro One News, back to you bill.

Ted: I'm goanna go kiss her. Right now.

Marshall: Oh—Dude, it's midnight. As your future lawyer I'm goanna advise you: that's freakin' crazy!

Ted: I never do anything crazy! I'm always waiting for the moment! Planning the moment! Well she's leaving tomorrow this may be the only moment I'm goanna get! I gotta do what that guy couldn't, I gotta take the leap! Okay not a perfect metaphor, for me it's fall in love and get married—for him it's... death.

Barney: Actually, that is a perfect metaphor. By the way, did I congratulate you two? (Raises glass to Lily and Marshall)

Ted: I'm doing this. (Starts to leave)

Lily: Let's go (pulls Marshall up)

Marshall: Word up!

Lily: We're coming with you.

Ted:...Barney?

Barney: Alright, but under one condition.

[Cut to Scene in Taxicab]

Barney: (happy) look at you, you beautiful bastard, you suited up! This is totally going in my blog!

Ted: (To Ranjit—Cabdriver) Stop the car. Uh—pull over right here. I gotta do something.

(Runs into the bistro he was in on his date with Robin climbs on peoples table)

Ted: Excuse me, pardon me. (grabs the Blue French Horn) Enjoy your coffee. (Runs away)

Waitor: Hey, HEY!

(Jumps back into the taxicab)

Ted: go, go, GO! (looks to his friends. Shrugs) Everybody brings flowers.

[Fade out]

Scene Seven

(Taxicab)

Ted: (Exhales) Okay. Moment of truth. Wish me luck. (Exhales)

Barney: Ted's goanna get it on with a TV reporter (nods. Laughs.) This just in. Okay (holds hand up for high-fives)

Lily: Kiss her, Ted. Kiss her good.

Marshall: Kiss the crap out of that girl

Ted: Marshall, remember this night. When you're the best man at our wedding and you give a speech, you're goanna tell this story. (exits cab)

Barney: Why does he get to be the best man? (Shouts out) I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND!

Narrator: As I walked up to that door a million thoughts raced through my mind. Unfortunately, one particular thought did not.

[Flashback to Date]

Robin: I've got five dogs.

[Flashback Ends]

(Ted presses the buzzer, dogs begin to bark. Walks down the steps back toward the cab)

Ted: Not good, not good, not good, not good.

Lily: No!

Marshall: Go back in there!

Barney: You're wearing a suit!

(Ted walks back toward the door)

Robin: (from window) Ted?

Ted: Hi! (Silence) I was just uh—(hold up Smurf Penis, aka French Horn)

Robin: Come on up.

(Ted enters)

[In the Cab]

Marshall: He's in.

Barney: So, (looks to the cabdriver) Ranjit... you must've done it with a Lebanese girl.

Lily: Okay—that's my Barney Limit. (Starts to leave the cab) I'm goanna see if that Bodega has a bathroom. (Leaves)

Ranjit: Actually, I'm from Bangladesh.

Barney: The women hot there?

Ranjit: Here's a picture of my wife! (Shows picture)

Barney: (Whispers to Marshall) Simple no would have sufficed. (To Ranjit) She's lovely.

[Cut to Robin's Apartment]

Robin: So, Ted. What brings you back to Brooklyn at one in the morning in a—suit.

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

Robin: Would you like those olives with some Gin and Vermouth?

Ted: Are you trying to get me drunk?

Robin: For starters (turns music on. Leaves to the kitchen)

Ted: (Looks up and mouths) Thank you.

[Cut to the Cab]

Barney: So, Marshall. This "Olive Theory" based on you and Lily?

Marshall: Yeah...

Barney: You hate olives? Lily loves them, you can't stand them.

Marshall: Yeah, hate olives.

Barney: Two weeks ago, Spanish bar on 79th Street, dish of olives—you had some. What up?

Marshall: (looks around for sign of Lily) You have to swear that this does not leave this cab.

Barney: I swear.

Ranjit: (Cuts into conversation) I swear.

Marshall: On our first date, I ordered a Greek salad; Lily asked if she could have my olives. I said, "Sure... I hate olives."

Barney: But you like olives!

Marshall: Well, I was eighteen, okay? I was a virgin. Been waiting for my whole life for a pretty girl to want my olives.

Barney: Marshall, I'm going to get you an early wedding present. Don't get married.

[Cut to Robin's Apartment]

(Robin and Ted are dancing, all five dogs are watching)

Robin: I think I like your "Olive Theory".

Ted: I think I like your French Horn.

Robin: I think I like your nose.

Ted: I think I'm in love with you.

[Cut to the bar]

(After Ted tells them the story)

Lily, Marshall and Barney: What?

[Cut to the year 2030.]

Son and Daughter: What?

[Cut to Robin's Apartment]

Robin: What?

[Cut to the Cab]

Barney: Come on man, you said your stomach's been hurting, right? You know what that is! Hunger. You're hungry for experience. Hungry for something new. Hungry for olives. But you're too scared to do anything about it.

Marshall: Yeah, I'm scared, okay? But when I think about spending the rest of my life with Lily... committing forever, no other women (Lily appears behind Marshall in the open window) doesn't scare me at all. I'm marrying that girl. (Lily pops her head in from the window. Marshall turns around) Lily. Lily, I like olives.

Lily: We'll make it work. (They kiss.)

Ranjit: aww.

[Cut to Robin's Apartment]

(Long Silence)

Ted: So Orlando, you goanna hit Disney World?

Robin: You love me?

Ted: Oh, god, I can't believe I said that. Why did I say that? Who says that? I should just go. (Gets up)

Robin: Hold on. (Gets up) Wait a minute. (Hands him Olives) Promised you these.

Ted: Olives. Thanks. I love you. What's wrong with me?

[Cut to cab]

Barney: Why are we still sitting here? Let's go! We can still make last call. What do you say Lil? (Pirate Accent) Yo, ho ho and a bottle o' rum? (Silence) 'Cuz you're a pirate...

Lily: Okay, eye patch gone—(takes eye patch off and throws it at Barney) And we can't just abandon Ted. If it doesn't go well up there he's gonna need some support.

Marshall: It's been like twenty minutes. You think they're doin' it?

Barney: You think they're doing it in front of the dogs?

Marshall: Doggie style. (Laughs)

Barney: I had this girl in college; she had a golden retriever—

Lily: Okay, we can go to the bar, just stop talking.

Barney: Hit it Ranjit. (They drive off)

(Ted and Robin come out the door)

Ted: So when you tell this story to your friends, could you avoid the word "psycho"? I prefer...eccentric.

Robin: Good night, psycho (smiles). (Ted sarcastically clutches heart. Realizes friends left him)

Ted: Great (before Robin closes the door) Umm... how do I get to the F Train?

Robin: Oh, um—two blocks (comes out) that way (points) and take a right.

Ted: (upset/tired) Thanks. (Walks down the steps. Robin begins to walk in) You know what? (Robin stops. Ted turns around). I'm done being single. I'm not good at it. Look, obviously you can't tell a woman you just met you love her. But... it sucks that you can't. I'll tell you something though, if a woman—not you... just some hypothetical woman—were to bare with me through all this. I think I'd make a damn good husband. Because that's the stuff I'd be good at. Stuff like making her laugh and being a good father... and walking her five hypothetical dogs. Being a good kisser.

Robin: Everyone thinks they're a good kisser.

Ted: Oh, I've got references.

Robin: Good night, Ted. (Shake hands.)

Ted: And I'm a good hand shaker

Robin: that's a pretty great hand shake. (Looks him in the eyes)

[Cut to later at the bar]

Ted: And that was it, probably never see her again. (Silence) What?

Marshall: That was the signal!

Lily: That long lingering handshake—you should've kissed her!

Barney: There's no such thing as the signal. But yeah—that was the signal.

(Ranjit appears)

Rangit: Signal (nods)

Marshal: Ah, Carl thank you. Something I gotta do.

Carl: By the way, you should've kissed her.

Ted: Carl!? (turns to friends) You guys weren't there.

(Marshall Pops cork without injuring anyone)

Lily: I am so turned on right now.

Ted: Guys, trust me. I've seen the signal. That was not the signal.

Barney: Yeah Ted, we're not on you anymore.

Marshall: (Toasting) To my fiancé!

Lily: (smiles) to the future!

Ranjit: To one hell of a night!

Ted: That was not the signal!

(Scene pans out)

Narrator: I asked her about it years later, and yeah, that was the signal. I could've kissed her. But that's the funny thing about destiny.

[Flashback to Robin Throwing Drink in Ted's face]

Narrator: ... it happens whether you plan it or not. I mean I...

[Flashback to Robin laughing at Ted's "Smurf Penis" joke]

Narrator: ... never thought I'd see that girl again. But it...

[Flashback to Robin looking down at Ted from her apartment window]

Narrator: ...turns out, I was just too close...

[Flashback to Robin and Ted dancing]

Narrator: ...to the puzzle to see the picture that was forming. Because that kids...

[Cut to year 2030. Kids intently listening keenly interested]

Narrator: ...is the true story, of how I met your Aunt Robin.

Son: Aunt Robin?

Daughter: I thought this was about how you met mom!

Narrator: Will you relax? I'm getting to it. (Son and daughter sit back unpleased) like I said:

[Cut to panning out at the bar]

Narrator: ...it's a long story.

[Fades out]

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 02

Scene One

[Title: The Year 2030]

Narrator: Okay, where was I?

Daughter: You were telling us how you met mom.

Son: In excruciating detail...

Narrator: Right, so (While Flashbacks take place) back in 2005 when I was twenty-seven, my two best friends got engaged. And it got me thinking, "Maybe I should get married." Then I saw... Robin. She was incredible. I just knew I had to meet her. That's where your Uncle Barney came in.

Barney: I suggest we play a little game I like to call, "Have you Met Ted?"

Ted: No, no, no—we're not playing "Have you Met Ted!"

Barney: (Taps Robin's shoulder) Hi! Have you met Ted? (Leaves)

Narrator: So I asked her out, and I know this sounds crazy... but after just one date, I was in love with her, which made me say something stupid

Ted: I think I'm in love with you.

Robin: What?

[Cut to Year 2030]

Daughter: Oh, Dad.

Son: So then what happened?

Narrator: Nothing. I mean, I made a complete fool of myself. So... a week went by and I decided not to call her.

[Cut to Entering the Bar]

(As Marshell, Barney and Ted enter)

Marshall: So you're not goanna call her? You went from, "I think I'm in love with you" to "I'm not gonna call her?"

Ted: I wasn't in love with her, okay? I was briefly in love with the abstract idea of getting married! That had absolutely nothing to do with Robin. (Finds Lily and Robin chatting at a table.) Robin!

Robin: Hey!

Lily: Look who I ran into!

Ted: Since when do you guys know each other?

Robin: Uh... since about (points to glass) here. Lily recognized me from the news and—(Lily and Marshall kiss) Hello, Sailor!

Ted: They just got engaged.

Robin: Well, I should get back to the station. See you guys. (Marshall raises a hand while still kissing Lily) Nice seeing you, Ted.

Ted: Yeah, you too. (Robin leaves, Barney walks closer) Damn it.

Lily: What?

Ted: I'm in love with her.

Barney: (hits him) No! As your sponsor I will not let your relapse. You blew it; it's over—move on.

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

(Lily Squeals)

Ted: Lily, you squeaked?

(Lily shakes her head)

Ted: She said something about me didn't she? Come on, spill it, Red.

Lily: Fine!

[Flashback to Earlier. Lily and Robin talking at the bar]

Lily: So what do we think of Ted?

Robin: (laughs) Ted's something else.

[Flashback ends]

Ted: Huh... I'm gonna spin that as good. Lots of guys are "something", I'm "something else".

[Flashback to Earlier. Lily and Robin talking at the bar]

Robin: Comes on a little strong.

[Flashback ends]

Ted: But...that's part of my charm.

[Flashback to Earlier. Lily and Robin talking at the bar]

Lily: But that's part of his charm.

Robin: Oh, totally. I mean, he's sweet, he's charming, he's just looking for something a little bit more serious than I am. I mean the most I can handle right now is something casual. This just stays between us, right?

Lily: Are you kidding? This flapper—for knocks.

[Flashback ends]

Lily: (shy) Oops...

Ted: She wants casual. Okay, I'll be casual. I'm gonna be a mushroom cloud of casual. You know why? Cause it's a game! I wanted to skip to the end and do the "happily ever after" thing but you don't get there unless you play the game.

Marshall: So're you gonna ask her out?

Ted: Yeah—No! I can't ask her out, because if I ask her out I'm asking her out. So how do I ask her out, without asking her out? (thinks)

(Silence)

Lily: Did you guys get high?

Ted: I got it! I don't ask her out... I invite her to our party next Friday.

Marshall: We're having a party next Friday?

Ted: We are now—Casual

Barney: Yeah, cuz nothing says "Casual" like inviting a hundred people over just to "Mac" on one girl. Oh, and Lily—that's my leg.

Lily: You waited five minutes to tell me that?

Marshall: Alright—so call her up!

Ted: No—calling's not casual! I just gotta bump into her somewhere. If only I knew her schedule I could arrange a "chance" encounter.

Lily: that's great, Ted. You'll be the most "Casual" stalker ever.

(They laugh)

Scene Two

(The Apartment)

Narrator: Now ever since Marshall put that ring on her finger, Lily had been...well... extra affectionate.

Marshall: Baby, no. I have a twenty-five paged paper on unconstitutional law due on Monday, I barely started,

Lily: Hey, I'm just sitting here. Wearing my ring... my beautiful ring. Kind of makes wearing other stuff seem wrong. Like my shirt. Kind of don't wanna wear my shirt anymore. Or... my underwear. Oh—that's right—I'm not wearing any.

Marshall: (Closes laptop screen) No underwear?

Lily: Not slightly.

(Scene widens to show Ted is on the couch listening)

Ted: Guys, boundaries! There she is!

Robin: (on TV) Thanks Bill, I'm reporting from the Razzle Dazzle Supermarket on 75th in Columbus

Ted: 75th in Columbus. (Gets up and grabs coat) Game on! (Leaves)

[Cut to Razzle Dazzle Supermarket. Robin's reporting on the news]

Robin: where four year old, Leroy Ellensburg, climbed inside a grab a prize machine (You see child stuck in toy machine) and gotten stuck.

[Cut to Ted running down the street]

[Cut to Razzle Dazzle Supermarket. Robin reporting on the news]

Robin: And on the pursuit of a stuffed purple giraffe. (Ted appears behind her, leaves nervously) From Metro News One, I'm Robin Scherbatsky. (News report ends)

(Ted re-enters running)

Cameraman: We're clear

Robin: (To cameraman) Thanks. (Notices Ted) Ted?

Ted: (Turns around nonchalant) Robin, wow! What are the odds?

Robin: What are you doing here?

Ted: Oh, you know, just—uh—Shopping for—uh—dip (holds dip) I love dip... I mean I don't love dip, I like dip. As a friend, you know. So—uh—hey, you—uh—reporting a news story or something? (puts dip back)

Robin: Yeah, kid stuck in a crane machine, how sweet of you to call it news.

Ted: Wow, kid in a crane machine (approached machine. To boy) You just had to have that toy didn't ya? Couldn't play the game like everyone else.

Leroy: You're all sweaty!

Ted: Cute kid (wipes forehead) Um yeah it's f—it's so funny running into your we're having a party next Friday if—if you like swinging by! But, you know, whatever.

Robin: Oh, I'm going back home next weekend. It's too bad it's not tonight.

Ted: (Shocked) It is, it's tonight. This Friday, Did I say next Friday? Yeah—sorry—cuz I've been saying "next Friday" all week, but yeah it's tonight. The—uh—party's tonight. But, you know, whatever.

Scene Three

(Marshall and Lily in bed after sex)

(Phone rings, Marshall answers)

Marshall: Hello?

Ted: (on Phone) hey, am I interrupting anything? (Holding party mixes)

Marshall: No, no I'm just writing my paper. Hitting the books.

Ted: (on Phone) Yeah, well you and Lily might wanna put some clothes on. We're throwing a party in two hours. Okay, bye (hangs up)

[Fade out]

Scene Four

(The Party #1)

Marshall: So, Gatsby, what are you goanna do when Robin shows up?

Ted: Okay, I got it all planned out.

[Shows Fantasy "Plan" as Ted tells story]

Ted: She steps through the door, and where's Ted? Not eagerly waiting by the door. Nah I'm across the room at my drafting table showing some foxy young thing all my cool architecture stuff. So Robin strolls over and I casually give her one of these, "Hey, what's up?" She says, "Hey, nice place" etcetera, etcetera. And then I say, "Well make yourself at home," and I casually return to my conversation. Then, an hour later, "Oh, you're still here?" I say like I don't really care, but it's a nice surprise. And then very casually, "Wanna see the roof?"

[Fantasy pauses]

Lily and Marshall: (Gloating) The roof.

Ted: Get her up to the roof and the roof takes care of the rest.

Barney: What's so special about the roof?

Lily: Oh, the moon, the stars, the shimmering skyline. You can't not fall in love on that roof.

Marshall: We do it up there sometimes.

Barney: Solid plan, my little friend.

Ted: We're the same height.

Barney: But may I suggest one little modification.

[Fantasy Continues as Barney takes over]

Barney: That foxy young thing you were chatting up, take her up to the roof and have sex with her!

Crazy monkey-style.

Ted: That's not the plan.

Barney: Should be the plan, I mean look at her. Ted, look at her. She's smokin'!

Fantasy Girl: Thank you.

Ted: Yeah, but she's not Robin.

[Fantasy Ends]

Barney: Exactly! Ted, let's wrap. Statistic, at every New York party there's always a girl who has no idea whose party she's at. She knows no one you know, and you will never see her again. Do you see—where I'm going—hu-with this?

Ted: Barney, I don't wanna say—

Barney: Aargh! (Pulls down imaginary scope) Scoping, beep, scoping, beep!

Lily: Man you're a dork.

Barney: beep, beep, beep, beep. Target acquired! And now it's time we play a little game I like to call "Have You Met Ted?"

Ted: No, come on not this.

Barney: (taps woman) Hi! Have you met Ted?

Tatiana: No.

Ted: Hi.

Tatiana: Hi.

Barney: Do you know Marshall? Lily?

Tatiana: No. (smiles)

Barney: Hmm, do you know anyone at this party?

Tatiana: I work with Carlos.

Barney: Excuse me, (to group) Anyone know a Carlos?

Ted: No.

Lily: No.

Barney: On a silver platter! Bon appetite!

Ted: I don't think so.

Barney: Your loss, her gain. (To Tatiana) Excuse me, can I show you the roof? It's magical up there!

Tatiana: Sure (Smiles)

Ted: Whoa-whoa—Hey hey. I got that roof reserved!

Barney: Dude, Robin's not coming.

Ted: Hey, she's goanna show up. (Silence) She'll show up.

[Cut to day after party in the Apartment]

Narrator: She didn't show up.

Lily: At least it was a great party.

Marshall: I ate like four whole cans of dip!

Ted: You always know what to say old friend.

(Phone rings.)

Ted: It's Robin.

Lily: Answer it!

Ted: No, no, no. Not right away. I gotta seem casual. (Answers phone) Hello?

Robin: (on Phone) I'm so sorry I missed your party.

Ted: Who is this? Merideth?

Robin: (On Phone) Robin.

Ted: Oh, Robin! Hey, yeah, guess you never showed up did you?

Robin: (on Phone) no I got stuck at work, but they finally got that kid out of the crane machine.

Ted: Did he get to keep the purple giraffe?

Robin: (on Phone) Yeah, they let him keep all the toys. He was in there a long time and little kids have smaller bladders.

Ted: (scoffs)

Robin: (On Phone) I wish your party was tonight.

(Silence)

Ted: It is the party's tonight. (Marshall's mad) Yeah—uh—it's a two day party. Because that's just how we roll. Uh—so if you wanna swing by its—uh—you know, Casual. See ya. (hangs up) So that was Robin.

Marshall: What are you doing to me, man. I got a paper to write.

Ted: I know I'm sorry. It's terrible (grabs coat) I'll buy more dip (runs out)

Marshall: TED! TED WAIT—GET FRENCH ONION. (Closes door) Can you believe this guy, I got a paper to write. (Lily smiles) Okay, fine—(they walk into the bedroom) but it's gotta be like super quick.

Lily: Oh!

Marshall: And no cuddling after.

Lily: I'm the luckiest girl alive (runs into bedroom. Marshall strips.)

Scene Five

(Party #2)

Barney: Oh, you were so right about the roof. The roof is on fire, Ted! Girl from last night, took her back to my place then this morning took her outside, spun her around a couple of times sent her walking—she will never find her way back and there she is. How did she get here? Did you invite her?

Ted: I have no idea who that is.

Barney: She said she works with Carlos, who's Carlos?

Ted: I don't know any Carlos.

Barney: Grr. (Turns around) Hi, you. You're back.

Tatiana: I sure am (kisses Barney). Come on, sweetie, I need a drink.

Barney: "sweetie"? Really? (They walk into the kitchen Barney mouths) Sweetie?

(Marshall and Lily walk towards the stairs to the roof)

Ted: Whoa—Whoa rabbits! Come on, I got that roof reserved.

Marshall: Alright.

Barney: So, it's over between me—and—works with Carlos girl.

Ted: Oh, that was fast.

Barney: Yeah, I was trying to think what's the quickest way to get rid of a girl you just met?

[Flashback]

Barney: I think I'm in love with you.

Tatiana: What?

[Flashback ends]

Barney: Thanks, bro (walks away)

Ted: (straight-faced) Glad I could help.

(Marshall's on his way up to the roof)

Ted: What the—no, no, no—come on!

Marshall: Sorry, Ted. (Goes up)

Ted: Great! What am I going to do when Robin shows up. (Silence) She'll show up.

[Later after the party]

Narrator: She didn't show up.

Marshall: Alright, we threw two parties. Everybody had fun. Everybody wanged, everybody chunged. Now the kid has got to get to work, and the kid is not to be disturbed. Repeat after me, "I will not have sex with Marshall".

Lily and Ted: I will not have sex with Marshall.

(Phone rings)

Ted: It's Robin. (sighs. Answers) Hello?

Robin: (on the Phone) Hi, Ted.

Ted: Amanda? Oh, Denise—Sorry you totally sounded like Amanda (Does weird hand thing with

Marshall)

Robin: (On Phone) It's Robin.

Ted: Oh, Robin—(laughs)—Hi.

Robin: (On Phone) I totally wanted to come; I got stuck at work again. I feel like I live there. I'm

sorry I missed your party...again.

Ted: Hey, ain't no thing but a chicken wing mamacita. (To Lily and Marshall) WHO AM I?

Robin: (On Phone) I guess there's no change your two-dayer turned into a three-dayer.

Ted: (Silence) It did indeed, the party continues tonight. (Marshall grabs for him, Ted runs away)

Yeah. Last night people were like, "KEEP IT GOIN' BRO! PARTY TRIFECTA!"

Robin: (On Phone) Wow, okay—well I'll be there.

Ted: Great, see you tonight. (hangs up. Looks to Marshall) So that was Robin.

Scene Six

(Party #3)

Narrator: So I threw a third party for Robin. On a Sunday night (Very Little people in the apartment)

Barney: Oh, this is lame.

Ted: lame or "Casual"?

Barney: lame.

Ted: Or "Casual"?

Lily: Hey little old books. Ready for a little fifteen minute recess?

Marshall: Sorry, baby, I gotta work. I need all my blood (points to brain) up here. Has anybody seen an introduction to contract work institution statutes from 1865 to 1923? (Silence) Anybody seen a big-

ass book?

Crowd: (mutters) No, no.

Tatiana: Hello, Barney.

Barney: Of course.

Tatiana: You look well. Isn't it weird they invited both of us?

Barney: Who? Who invited you? No one even know who you are!

Tatiana: I understand you're hurt, but, you don't have to be cruel. Carlos was right about you.

Barney: Who is Carlos!?

Marshall: Okay, where the hell is my—OHH! (Book has been used as coaster, all wet) Okay, introduction to contract work institution statutes from 1865 to 1923...is not a coaster! Ted! I'm jeopardizing my law career so that you can throw not one, not two, but three parties for some girl that you just met who's probably not gonna show up. (Ted's shocked) I mean where is she, Ted, huh? Where's Robin? (Finds Robin) Hi! Hi Robin. (Throws book on the floor and grabs Lily for sex)

Robin: so you threw all these parties for me?

Ted: No! Oh you thought that—oh, no! I c—okay yes. You got me—I—(laughs)—one of the reasons I threw these parties was so that I could introduce you to uh—(Barney throws Ted a random guy) this guy. I figured, you know, since it didn't work out between us and now we can just laugh about it (nervously laughs)—Anyway Robin, this is.

Carlos: Carlos (shake hands)

Barney and Ted: Ohhh.

Scene Six

(Party #3. Robin's sitting with Carlos, happy. Ted's being supported by Lily and Marshall.)

Ted: She's still talking to Carlos. I can still win this, it's not over.

Lily: Okay, buddy, time for the "tough-talk". Robin seems great. But let's look at the facts, you wanna get married and right now there's a million women in New York looking for exactly you, but Robin ain't one of them.

Ted: She's not just "one of them" she's the one.

Barney: Yeah well, "the one" is heading up to "the roof". (Robin leaves to the roof with Carlos)

Marshall: What are you gonna do?

Ted: Nothing. It's a game, I gotta just—keep playing it.

[Flashback to Leroy playing the crane machine, and then crawling into the hole to get what he wants. Just like what Ted does by climbing out the window to reach the roof—what he wants]

[Cut to the rooftop]

Robin: Hey.

Ted: Hey. Carlos, can you give us a minute?

Carlos: Hey, no sweat hombre.

Ted: Robin, look I didn't invite you to this party to set you up with Carlos. Or the one before that. Or the one before that. (Robin smiles) I threw these parties because I wanted to see you.

Robin: Well, here I am.

Ted: There's something here, look, unless I'm crazy.

Robin: (exhales) you're not crazy. I—I don't know, Ted, I mean we barely know each other and you're looking at me with that look and it's like—(struggles)

Ted: Like what?

Robin: like—let's fall in love, and get married and have kids and drive them to soccer practice.

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

Robin: (laughs) It's a great look. But you're looking at the wrong girl.

Ted: No, I'm not.

Robin: Yes, you are. I don't wanna get married right now, maybe ever and if we got together I'd feel like I'd either have to marry you or break your heart and—I just couldn't do either of those things. Just like you can't turn off the way you feel.

Ted: (reaches in his Jacket) Click. Off. Let's make out.

Robin: (laughs) What?

Ted: What? That was the off switch! And I turned it off. I mean sure yes, I wanna fall in love get married blah, blah, but—on the other hand... you... me...the roof.

Robin: There's no off switch.

Ted: There is an off switch... and it's off.

Robin: (smiling) no, it's not.

Ted: (silence) yes, it is. (They draw closer)

Robin: No (smiles)...it's—not.

Ted: Yes—it is (they kiss long) No it's not. You're right, there's no off switch. God I wish there was an off switch.

Robin: (sighs) me too.

(Silence. They laugh)

Ted: So (They mutter together. Then laugh)

Robin: we could be friends (shrugs)

Ted: Oh (clutches heart)

Robin: look, I know it sounds insincere when people say that but... we could.

Ted: I don't know, Robin. I made such a jackass out of myself here, every time we start hanging out it'll be like, "Oh—that's right—I'm a jackass."

Robin: You're not a jackass. I'm sorry. I only moved here in April and I'm always working and—I just haven't met a lot of good people so far. But I understand.

Ted: Well—uh—maybe in a few months after it's not so fresh, we could all—uh...you know, get a beer.

Robin: yeah. (sighs) That sounds good. I'll see you, Ted. (walks away)

Ted: Or, you know—now. (Robin looks at Ted) We could all get a beer now.

Robin: (Smiles) I'd like that.

Ted: My friends are goanna love you—like you—you know, as a friend. (Robin giggles) Jackass.

[Fades to Bar Scene]

Barney: Unbelievable. That is just a recipe for disaster, they work together (Carlos and Tatiana are making out)

Ted: You jealous?

Barney: Oh, please, what does Carlos have that I don't?

Robin: a date tonight?

Marshall, Lily and Ted: Ohh!!

Lily: Stop the tape, rewind—play it again.

Robin: (Imitates a rewinding tape) a date tonight? (smiles)

Mashall, Lily and Ted: Ohh!!

Barney: I'm not sure I like her.

Ted: Hey, don't you have a paper to write?

Marshall: Dude, you're talking to the kid.

Ted: I know it.

Marshall: I'm goanna knock back this beer. I'm gonna knock back one more beer. I'm gonna go home, I'm gonna write a twenty-five page paper. I'm gonna hand it in and I'm gonna get a A. My name is Rufus, and that's the Trufus.

[Scene Freezes]

Narrator: He got a B Minus. But still—twenty-five pages in one night, B minus? The kid was good.

[Scene Continues]

Ted: At least let me buy you a beer. Come on I'll buy everyone a beer.

Robin: I'll help carry. You know something, Ted?

Ted: What?

Robin: You are a catch. You're gonna make some girl very happy, and I am going to help you find her.

Ted: (laughs) Well, good luck. I mean maybe New York's just too big a town, you know? There's millions of people in this city. How in all this mess is a guy supposed to find the love of his life? I mean, where do you even begin?

(Robin taps a random woman at the bar)

Robin: Hi, Have you met Ted?

(Cute girl shakes head)

(Music Takes over)

Ted: (mouths) Hi, I'm Ted (Robin takes the beer to the table. Ted watches her while the Cute Girl talks to him. Robin looks back. Smiles. Ted engages into a conversation)

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 03

[Title: The Year 2030]

Narrator: So there was this one night, before I met your mother when I really wanted to go to the bar.

Son: The bar? Big surprise!

Daughter: You sure spend a lot of time in bars...

Narrator: Well that's just what we did back then.

(Shows picture of Ted)

Narrator: Me.

(Shows picture of Marshall and Lily sitting at a booth at the bar)

Narrator: Marshall and Lily.

(Shows picture of Barney using a payphone)

Narrator: Barney

(Shows picture of Lily and Robin, Pans in on Robin)

Narrator: We all used to hang out at this one bar called "MacLaren's".

(Shows picture of the whole gang in front of a camera)

Narrator: But then one night.

[The Year 2005]

[In the Street - Ted/Lily/Marshall]

(Ted and Lily on the phone walking with Marshall)

Ted: (On Phone) Why don't we go to MacLaren's?

Lily: (On Phone) Let's go to MacLaren's.

Marshall: You guys talking to each other? Nobody's listening.

Ted: What's wrong with MacLaren's?

(Cut to Barney in Taxi)

Barney: (On Phone) MacLaren's is bore, snore. Ted, tonight we're going to go out. We're going to meet some ladies. It's going to be legendary. Phone-five! (High-fives the phone)

(Scene Freezes)

Narrator: I had no idea why I hung out with Barney.

(Scene unfreezes)

Barney: You didn't phone-five did you? I know when you don't phone-five, Ted. Come on, we always go to MacLaren's.

(Cut to Ted)

Ted: Yeah, cause MacLaren's is fun...

Barney: MacLaren's is this much fun. What I'm offering is the chance to have this much fun.

Ted: See, you say that. You say it's going to be this much fun. But most of the time it ends up being this much fun. This much fun is good! It's safe. It's guaranteed!

Barney: This hand gesture thing doesn't really work on the phone, does it?

Ted: No it doesn't.

(Cab pulls up right beside Ted. Barney's head pops out of the window.)

Barney: Get in the cab. Marshall you too.

Marshall: Oh, I wish I could... I think Lily and I are just goi...

Barney: I understand. (To Ted) Get in the cab.

Ted: Why can Marshall say no?

Barney: Uhh... because he's getting laid.

Marshall: Consistently.

Barney: (Doing "I see you" hand motion) Ted, Ted, Ted. Right here. You keep going to the same bar, you're in a rut and I am a rut buster. I'm going to bust your rut (Smiles).

Ted: It's not a rut, okay. It's a routine and I like it!

Barney: Ted, what's the first syllable in rutting (trying to make it sound like "routine". Ted gives in and jumps in the cab) Peace out, suckers. (Cab speeds off.)

Ted: Alright, so what's this legendary plan.

Barney: First we got to pick someone up at the airport.

Ted: Okay, I'm outta here.

Barney: (To cabdriver) Estaban, doors! (Cab doors lock)

[The Airport - Barney/Ted]

(Ted walks alongside Barney who is carrying two suitcases, one in each hand.)

Barney: Just this one little thing and the rest of the night is ours.

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

Barney: I don't know. Maybe her? Or her.

Ted: Wait so when you said you were going to "pick someone up at the airport". You meant you were going to "pick someone up at the airport".

Barney: (winks) Scenario. Couple of girls fly into town, looking for a fun weekend in NYC when they meet two handsome international business men just back from a lucrative trip to Japan. Sample dialogue, "You have a wheelie bag? Wh... I have a wheelie bag!"

Ted: You've gotta be kidding me.

Barney: False. Sidebar, tuck in your shirt. You look sketchy.

Ted: I'm sketchy?

Barney: Trust me, it's going to be legendary.

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

[Flashback - Ted answering the door to Barney]

Barney: We're building an igloo in Central Park. It's gonna be legendary. Snow suit up!

[Flashback ends]

Barney: Ted, Ted, Ted. Right here! This is happening. Now you can either put your bags on the carousel now, or you can listen to me give you a really long speech convincing you to put the bags on the carousel. Your move. (Silence) Ted, since the dawn of time mankind has struggled... (Ted puts bags on carousel)

[The Apartment - Marshall]

(Marshall studying in the Apartment)

Narrator: That night, Marshall had a ton of studying to do. So Lily went out with Robin who was new to New York and looking for a friend.

[The Bar - Lily/Robin]

Lily: I'm so glad we finally get to hang out just the two of us!

Robin: Yeah.

Lily: You sure you're okay giving up your Friday night to hang with an old almost-married lady?

Robin: Oh please, I'm so sick of the "meet-market" scene. Guys are like a subway. You miss one, another one comes along in five minutes.

Lily: Unless it's the end of the night, then you get on anything.

Robin: Heyow!

(Carl, the Bartender, gives them two drinks)

Carl: Compliments of that guy.

Lily: Really? Sweet.

Carl: Oh, for you it's six dollars.

Lily: I guess that's one drawback to being engaged. I'm sure that's why he didn't...

(Man interjects)

Guy#1: Hey.

Lily: (peeking over his shoulder) Oh. Oh, hello!

[The Airport - Ted/Barney]

Ted: (To waiting woman) So...uh, did you just get in from Detroit? (Points to self) Japan. (Woman leaves)

Barney: Okay, carousel four is tapped out. Ready? Because I'm about to drop some knowledge. Cute girls are not from Buffalo. Time-out. Ten o'clock. You ready to rock this, Tedder?

Ted: Alright, um, I think we need to refine our back-story first. How did we...

Barney: Ted, you klutzy, great guy, you! (Barney shoves Ted into two lady's cart and Ted trips backwards. To Women) Hey, Barney. (Adjusts tie)

Laura: Oh, my god. (To Ted) Are you okay?

Ted: I... I'm so sorry.

Laura: It's fine, oh, you were a little shaky on your landing. I'd give you a 9.2. (Laughs)

Ted: So, hi... I'm Ted.

Laura: Laura. (Shaking hand) Look I'm really sorry that we have to hit and run but we've got a plane to catch. (Looks to friend, Tatiana)

Ted: Oh, where're you headed?

Laura: Philadelphia.

Barney: Philly? That's where we're headed!

Laura: You are? Well...uh...guess we'll see you on the plane.

Barney: Yes, you will. (Girls leave. To Ted) Follow them, tickets on me.

Ted: No, Barney. Don't you get on that escalator! And don't you dare get on that subsequent escalator!

[The Apartment - Marshall]

(Marshall studying)

Marshall: (singing) Studyin' law. Making a responsible choice for my future... on a Friday Night. Bein' a lawyer had better be awesome.

(Phone Rings)

Marshall: (on Phone. Singing) What's up, Ted?

Ted: (on Phone) Are you alright?

Marshall: (on Phone) Yeah.

Ted: (on Phone) Hey, guess where I am? I'm on a... ready? Plane to... ready? ...Philadelphia.

Marshall: (on Phone) That is awesome.

Barney: Hey, is that Marshall? (Takes Phone) Marshall, stop whatever you're doing, get in that hoopty-ass Vierro of yours and come meet us in Philly. It's going to be legendary.

Marshall: (on Phone) Man, I wish I could, guys, but...

Barney: Yeah, yeah, yeah... I sent you some pictures on my phone, check it. (Pictures show Barney doing "I see you" hang gesture) Philly! (Hangs up. To Ted) Admit it, you're having fun. This much fun. Thirty-five thousand feet of fun!

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

Barney: Let's go talk to those girls.

Ted: Whoa, whoa, whoa, the seatbelt light is on.

Barney: Ted, you've been living your whole life in a seatbelt. It's time to unclick. (Unclicks)

Fight Attendant: (Walks by) Sir, seatbelt light's on.

Barney: (sits back down) Yeah, sorry, sorry.

[The Bar - Lily/Robin]

Lily: So I grew up in Park Slope.

Robin: Oh, I love Park Slope. When did you move to Manhattan?

Guy#2: (Interrupts. To Robin) You're from Park Slope.

Robin: (Smiling) Uh, no she is. (Points to Lily)

Guy#2: (Ignoring Lily) So where're you from? Heaven.

Robin: Yeah, I'm a ghost! Died fifteen years ago, like that pickup line.

Lily: (Laughs) Heyow.

(Guy#2 leaves)

Robin: God, I'm so sorry.

Lily: Oh, believe me I've been there. I have this line that I use when guys come (Guy#3 walks by) Check it out.

Guy#3: (To Robin) Hey.

Lily: You take this one, I'll save it for the next one.

[In the Plane - Ted/Barney/Laura/Tatiana]

(Ted and Barney are chatting with Laura and Tatiana)

Ted: So what brings you guys to Philly?

Laura: We're visiting our boyfriends.

Tatiana: I think Chris is going to propose this weekend!

Laura: (laughs) Isn't that great.

Ted: (To Barney) So great.

Narrator: So there we were, stuck on a plane to Philadelphia with two very unsingle girls. All thanks to your Uncle Barney.

Laura: (Shows them pictures) Aren't they cute? They're both linebackers for the Eagles.

Ted: Both? (To Barney) Both of their boyfriends are linebackers.

[The Bar - Lily/Robin]

(Lily on cell phone with Marshall)

Lily: (On Phone) You're going to Philly? Why...

Marshall: (On Phone) I...I didn't ask.

Lily: (On Phone) Well it sounds like you're having a lot more fun than I am. I'm just talking to guys' backs while they hit on Robin.

Marshall: (On Phone) Ouff, yeah... I bet she gets that a lot.

Lily: (On Phone) Don't you bet I get that a lot?

Marshall: (On Phone) Not with a ring on your finger. I mean, you know, guys see the ring and it's like Cha-Chung! Marshall parking only.

Lily: (On Phone) Oh, of course, that's it the ring! I guess I'm not used to it yet.

Marshall: (On Phone) Oh, it's totally the ring. If you took that ring off your finger, you'd have a ton o' guys crowding around your junk.

Lily: (On Phone) I'm not going to take off my ring! Wouldn't you be jealous of guys swarming all over my beeswax?

Mashall: (On Phone) Oh yeah, you know me, I'm the jealous type. Any groom so much as look at you, I'm a sack him in the kisser, no seriously, you girls have a good time tonight. (hangs up)

Lily: (On Phone) Bye.

(Lily takes ring off and places it in her pocket)

Lily: Robin! Robin. (Waves her left hand ridiculously to show that she has no ring. Robin walks over) Hey, I'm over here.

[Marshall's car - Marshall]

(Split scene of Barney and Ted vs. Marshall)

Marshall: (On Phone) G-g-g-going to Philly!

Ted: (On Phone) Marshall, don't come to Philly.

Marshall: (On Phone) But we're on an adventure!

Ted: (On Phone) We're on a Tarmac in Philadelphia, crazy adventure.

Marshall: (On Phone) Fine! (Hangs up)

Barney: (To Ted) No! No! The night is just started. Look, airport bar. Flight attendants! They'll get your tray table at its full upright position. Say what? (Goes for a high five)

Officer McNeil: Passengers Mosby and Stinson? Please come with us, gentlemen. Keep your hands where I can see them.

Ted: Barney, I am going to kill you.

Barney: Don't say you're going to kill someone in front of airport security, not cool. (To security) Not cool.

[Officer McNeil's Office - A cop/Officer McNeil/Ted/Barney]

Barney: This is an outrage. We are international businessmen on an international business trip. I demand you release us immediately.

Ted: You demand!? No, no, no, no, no... he does not demand. We... we... we have no demands!

Officer McNeil: Sir, I'm going to have to ask you to remain calm.

Ted: (Whispering) Okay, yeah. I'm calm... I'm totally calm.

Officer McNeil: We got footage of you placing two bags on JFK carousel three, and abandoning them to purchase a last minute flight with cash.

Barney: (To Ted) Those bags were your responsibility.

Ted: They were your bags.

Officer McNeil: Sir, please. We're assessing the bag situation.

(Cut to JFK Airport, Carousel three. Bomb squad are hovering equipment over their bags) (Officer McNeil's office)

Ted: Look, this is all just... it's a misunderstanding.

Barney: (Stopping him) Please. (Silence) We are international businessmen. My colleague accidentally left the bags there now please let us go before we miss our international business meeting.

Officer McNeil: Can't remember the last time I saw an international business man with an untucked shirt. In addition, we received this footage taken over the last few months.

(Footage shows Barney placing two bags onto a carousel and JFK airport. And then a footage of a bag unzipping itself, and Barney jumps out of it to flirt with a woman)

Barney: Believe it or not, that duff bag thing worked.

Ted: Truth is, my friend... he does this thing where he goes to airports with fake luggage to pick up girls and we followed some here to Philadelphia. That's it! That's all this is!

Officer McNeil: Nobody's that lame.

Ted: Yes, he's that lame. Tell them you're that lame!

(Silence)

Barney: We are international businessmen...

Ted: OH COME ON!

Officer McNeil: Sir! Lower your voice or we'll restrain you.

Barney: Dude, seriously, relax.

Ted: We at least get to call our lawyer.

Barney: Exactly ! (To Ted) We have a lawyer?

[Marshall's car - Marshall]

Marshall: (On Phone) Listen to me, you're both American citizens. Don't let them pull any patriot-act voodoo. You both retain the right to refuse to answer any questions without an attorney present so don't say anything until I get there, alright? Okay, goodbye (Hangs up. Sings) To Philly! The adventure continues! Destroy!

[The Bar - Lily/Robin]

Robin: It's ridiculous in here, why don't we go somewhere else?

Lily: (Unbuttoning sweater) No, this place is great (positions mouth in an inviting kiss position)

Robin: What are you doing?

Lily: What?

Robin: With your lips and everything...?

Lily: My lips are always like this (drinks martini and drops it all over her blouse)

[Officer McNeil's Office - Ted/Barney/Officer McNeil]

(Ted and Barney have their heads on the table and their hands tied behind their backs)

Ted: You had to play the race card.

Barney: Relax, Ted. We didn't do anything wrong. And, B.T.W, we'd be out of here by now if you'd have tucked in your shirt. (Ted turns his head to face away from Barney)

Officer McNeil: Go ahead, JFK... what is the baggage status?

)Cut to JFK Airport, Carousel three with the Bomb Squad)

Bomb Squad Guy: They're clean. It's just a whole bunch of condoms... and a power bar.

(Cut back to Officer McNeil's Office)

Officer McNeil: You're free to go.

[Marshall's car - Marshall]

Ted: (On Phone) Don't come to Philly.

Marshall: (On Phone) Man, I'm almost half way there!

Ted: (On Phone) Yeah, we just got released and we're heading back on the next flight. Meet us at MacLaren's maybe we can still make last call.

Marshall: (On Phone) Can't we just... just...

Ted: (On Phone) No, we can't just... we're going home!

Barney: (To Ted) We're going to Sascha's?

Ted: Who the hell is Sascha?

Barney: Sascha. (Points to Security Woman) She's having friends over for drinks at her house. It's goanna be legen... wait for it...and I hope you're not lactose intolerant 'cuz the second half of that word is... dairy.

Ted: No.

Barney: Legendary!

Marshall: (On Phone) Legendary, that sounds awesome!

Ted: (On Phone) No, Marshall, we're going back.

Marshall: (On Phone. Sighs) Fine. (Beep) Hold on I have another call. (Presses button) Hello.

Barney: (On Phone) Marshall, we're going to Sascha's!

Ted: No, we're not.

Barney: (On Phone) Ted, Ted, Ted. (Does I'm watching you hand gesture) Yes, we are.

Marshall: (On Phone With Ted) Sorry, Buddy, two against one. (hangs up)

[The Bar - Lily/Robin]

Robin: Ooh, look a booth opened up.

Lily: Really.

Robin: Yeah, I thought we could finally go talk, and you're not listening to me, so I'm going to walk away. (notices Lily is busy staring at a stranger)

Lily: Yeah, yeah...booth (throws purse to Robin, spots a man. Robin leaves to booth. Man walks up to Robin.)

Derrick: Hey.

Lily: (Smiling) Hey. (Silence) I'm engaged, sorry. (Puts ring on) I took my ring off! It's very, very sweet of you to come over and talk to me, but I... just...

Derrick: Yeah, I'm gay. Just came over to let you know that you sat on a grape. (Lily peels squished grape off her dress)

Lily: Oh, damn it! (Takes ring off and places it in her pocket, upset)

[Cut to Scenes of Philly]

Narrator: So, Barney and I hit the town. Philadelphia, PA. Our first and only stop... Sascha's party.

[Sascha's house - Sascha/Sascha friend's/Ted/Barney]

(It's messy and Ted is extremely bored. He's sitting on a couch beside Barney and they are both sitting between to men on a yellow couch staring at space)

Barney: So, uh... you're Sascha's friends, huh?

Dana: You know it.

Sascha: (Comes down the stairs with drinks) You guys, keep the volume down. You're goanna wake my grandpa. Who wants hard lemonade? (They all take some)

Barney: Philly!

Sascha: Shh!

Barney: (Whispers) Philly!

[The Bar - Lily/Robin]

Narrator: Back at the bar, the girls night out wasn't going as Robin had hoped. (Cell Phone rings)

Robin: (On Phone) Lily's phone.

Marshall: (On Phone) Robin! Uh... Where's Lily

Robin: (On Phone) She's uh...

Marshall: (On Phone) Is she talking to some hot guy? Oh, you can tell me. It's totally cool. It was my idea! Hell, I told her she could take the ring off.

Robin: (On Phone) Really? Well I thought it was kinda weird, but if you're cool with it. Yeah. It's off and she's talking to some guy. Do you want me to go over and...

Marshall: (On Phone) No! Don't interrupt it's awesome. So the rings really off, huh? (Realizing what he's done) It's awesome... Well just tell her I called and... tell her that... she's awesome. (Hangs up. Sings dryly) Really, really awesome. Our relationship is built on mutual trust. (Dryly) I can't breathe!

[Sascha's house - Sascha/Saschas's friends/Ted/Barney]

Barney: (Laughs) Did you hear that, Ted? Dana works security at the Liberty Bell.

Dana: (Smiling) I do okay.

Barney: Wow it must be really well cornered off over there. You ever go behind the rope and touch it?

Dana: Only all the time.

Barney: Ever, like, stick your head inside it?

Dana: Yeah.

Barney: D'you ever lick it?

Dana: Nope, I have never licked it.

Barney: Hmm... I bet nobody in history has ever licked the Liberty Bell! If someone were to pull that off I dare say it would be... what's the word?

Ted: (Decides he's going to leave) Well, this is my stop.

Barney: Legendary, Ted, LEGENDARY!

Ted: Barney, I'm going to the airport. Sascha, thank you... and uh... tell your grandpa I'm sorry I walked in on him in the bathroom. (Leaves)

[The Bar - Robin/Lily/Derrick]

Derrick: I'll get some Club Soda for that stain. (Leaves)

Robin: (enters) Lily, I thought tonight was about us hanging out, what are you doing?

Lily: Just fending up the advances of that totally hot guy.

Robin: Dude, I think that guy is gay.

Lily: (Gives in) Oh, I know that guy is gay. Just Marshall and I have been together for nine years. I haven't been single since high school.

Robin: You wanna be single? (Laughs) You wanna fight off loser guys all night, does that seem like fun to you?

Lily: I guess I wanted to throw this net back into the ocean and see how many fish I could catch. So far, one. One gay dolphin. (Smiles)

Robin: And Marshall. Lily, all these girls here tonight are looking to catch what you've already got.

Lily: You're right I know. Hey do you wanna get some coffee and have an actual conversation?

Robin: If, by "Coffee" you mean "Cheesecake", then yes.

Derrick: (enters) Hey, I got that Club Soda. Let's see that booty. (Lily bends over for him to clean the stain, Marshall walks in)

Lily: Oh, thank you so much.

Marshall (infuriated) You wanna mess pal? That's my fiancé's hot backside that you're dabbing.

Lily: Marshall, no.

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

Derrick: It's okay, man...

Marshall: BACK OFF HOMBRE. I'm not that afraid to fight you. You wanna test this guy? Be my guest!

Lily: Marshall, he's gay!

Marshall: Oh, thank god... I've never been in a fight before. (hugs him)

Derrick: You don't say!

(Scene Freezes)

Narrator: So it turns out Uncle Marshall really was the jealous type. Unfortunately, that guys boyfriend... also the jealous type.

(Scene Unfreezes)

(Boyfriend pulls Marshall off Derrick and drops him on the floor)

Lily: Hey!

[Taxi ride to Airport - Ted/Barney]

(Ted is exhausted and crabby)

Barney: Could have licked the Liberty Bell.

Ted: We're going to the airport.

Barney: Bong, bong...

Ted: Why do I hang out with you? Why? All I wanted was to have a regular beer, in a regular bar with my regular friends, in my regular city!

Barney: Ted, Ted... you're not even looking.

Ted: No, I'm not.

Barney: Look, our forefathers died for the pursuit of happiness, okay. Not for the sit around and wait of happiness. Now if you want, you can go to the same bar, drink the same beer talk to the same people everyday, or you can lick the Liberty Bell! You can grab life by the crack and lick the crap out of it!

Cabdriver#2: That was beautiful, man!

Barney: Thanks, Leonard. Ted, you're missing out on a valuable life lesson!

Ted: Look, I don't need you to teach me how to live, okay. I know how to live. If you want to go lick the Liberty Bell just go lick it yourself.

Barney: No, it has to be the two of us.

Ted: Why? Why do you need me?

Barney: Because, you're my best friend, alright? You don't have to tell me I'm yours. But the way I see it, we're a team. Without you, I'm just the dynamic uno. You know what, fine. If you wanna go home... then we'll go home.

Ted: Fine...we'll go lick the Liberty Bell!

Barney: Good, (smiles) 'cuz we're here! (Hops out)

Ted: (voice) I had no idea how Barney redirected the cab without me knowing, but we got out, Dana let us in and by god we licked the Liberty Bell. And you know what it tastes like?

[The Bar - Ted/Cute Girl]

(Ted talking to a woman)

Cute Girl: What?

Ted: Freedom... No actually it tasted like pennies.

Cute Girl: (laughs) My, god. Did you guys really do that?

Narrator: We really did and that was when I realized why I hung out with Barney. I never got where I thought I wanted to go, but I always got a great story.

[Title: The Year 2030]

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

Narrator: Kids, every story in a man's life is like a dot in an impressionist's painting. And when you...

Son: So that's a no?

Narrator: Yeah, that's a no. (Kids are fed up) What? Come on!

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 04

[Title: The Year 2030]

Narrator: Kids, when you're single all you're looking for is happily ever after. But only one of your stories can end that way. The rest end with someone getting hurt. This is one of those stories, and it starts... with a shirt.

Daughter: A shirt?

Narrator: Just listen...

[The Year 2005]

[The Apartment - Ted]

(Ted in the closet taking out a shirt)

Narrator: Because none of this would have happened if it hadn't have been for that shirt.

Ted: (mouths) Wow.

[The Bar - Barney/Lily/Robin/Marshall/Ted]

(Ted enters)

Robin: Nice shirt!

Ted: Right? Right?

Lily: Look at those colors! Green and brown together at last!

Marshall: Hot top, Bro, is it new?

Ted: That's the crazy part. I've had this shirt for, like, six years... Until this morning I wasn't into it at all, but now it's like my tastes have changed.

Barney: Booger.

Ted: Yes, hello, Barney.

Robin: Barney's offering me fifty bucks to say some stupid word on a live news report.

Barney: Not some stupid word, "Booger".

Robin: But I'm not doing it, I am a journalist.

Barney: What ? Journalist ? You do the little fluff pieces at the end of the news. Old people, babies, monkeys... that's not journalism, that's just things in a diaper.

Robin: For your information, my boss is about to bump me up to the City Hall beat.

Lily: City hall, Miss Thang!

Robin: So I'm not going to jeopardize my promotion by saying "Booger" for fifty bucks.

Barney: Of course not, because now you're saying "Nipple" and it's a hundred! (Whispers) Step into my web.

Ted: (Sipping drink) Mmm... Who's bourbon is this?

Lily: Ooh, I don't know. It was here when we sat down.

Ted: Aaah, point is. I seem to like bourbon now. I could have sworn I hated bourbon. First the shirt, now bourbon. I spent twenty-seven years making up my mind about things, right? The movie I saw once in Haden, the city I'll never go back to because it was raining the day I visited. Maybe it's time to start forming some second impressions...

Marshall: You're finally gonna watch "Goonies AGAIN? Slow love, Chuck".

Ted: (Laughs) Not Goonies, girls. What if there's someone from my past, who I thought was wrong for me at the time, but in fact she, like my shirt, is actually a perfect fit?

Barney: Hold up, there are only two reasons to date a girl you've already dated. Breast, Implants.

Lily: That's not a bad idea. Let's think, Ted's greatest hits... what about that girl, Steph?

Ted: Steph...

[Flashback to Dinner with Steph]

Stefanie: Okay, this is difficult to say, back when I lived in LA, I was pretty broke, so I spent a month making adult films.

Ted: Wow, okay... how many did you make?

Stefanie: A-hundred-and-seventy-five.

[Flashback ends]

Lily: Say what you will about the porn industry... they are hard workers.

Marshall: What about that chick...um...Jackie?

[Flashback to Dinner with Jackie]

Ted: And my bathing suit had fallen completely off.

Jackie: (laughs with Ted) I know the feeling, once... when I was sixteen, I was driving, and I hit this hitchhiker. Don't know what happened to him... just kept drivin'! (Laughs)

[Flashback ends]

Ted: Uh...no.

Lily: What about Natalie!

Marshall and Ted: Natalie!

Robin: Who's Natalie?

Narrator: Natalie, I had so many fond memories of her. The tea candles on her dresser. The sock monkey collection on her bed. That one Belle and Sebastian song that she always listened to. Her smile.

Ted: Man, I haven't seen her in like three years!

Robin: Well why'd you guys break up?

Ted: I just wasn't looking for a big commitment at the time, of course now a big commitment doesn't seem so bad... maybe I should call her? What do you guys think?

Barney: You dumped a porn star? Friendship over (gets up) FRIENDSHIP OVER!

[Robin's Boss's office - Robin/Joel Adams]

Mr. Adams: Come in, (On Phone) Alright, I'll get back to you. (Hangs up)

Robin: You wanted to see me, Mr. Adams?

Mr. Adams: Yes, I did. I need you to cover a story. (Nods) It's down at City Hall.

Robin: City Hall? (Pans In) Oh, my god.

[City Hall, Hotdog stand - Robin]

Robin: So, next time you're passing City Hall, make sure and stop by New York's oldest hotdog cart. Today a delicious hotdog will cost you \$2.50, but back when the stand first opened in 1955, you could get one for only a nipple. Reporting live, Robin Scherbatsky, Metro News One.

[The Apartment - Robin/Lily]

Robin: I said, "Nipple" on the news! That was so unprofessional! I said, "Nipple" on the news!

Lily: At least it's better than booger. (Laughs) Booger.

(Barney Enters)

Barney: There she is. Hey is it cold in here, because I can kind of see Robin's nickels? Now for your next challenge...

Robin: No, there is not going to be another challenge, I don't care how much you offer me.

Barney: Oh, search your soul, Robin. You and I both know this wasn't about the money. Sure, Metro News One pays you jack and hey, a little green salad on the side's good for you, me and Mr. McGee.

Lily: Seriously, who talks like that?

Barney: Well baby really likes, is the thrill of pulling one over on those bean counters, who under appreciate you and still haven't promoted you. And for two more hundy-sticks, baby's going to look in the camera and say this (Whispers in her ear)

Lily: Eew. I'm just assuming.

Robin: (sighs) I gotta get back to work. See ya.

Lily: Bye.

Robin: (To Barney) Baby's going to think about it.

(Robin leaves. Ted enters from bedroom)

Ted: Found it! I found Natalie's number.

Lily: Hey, Ted. Nice shirt! Is it yesterday already?

Ted: Thank you. I am calling her; this is crazy I haven't talked to her in, like, three years. I wonder if

she even remembers me.

[Natalie's Apartment - Natalie]

(She picks up the ringing phone)

Natalie: Hello?

Ted: Natalie, its Ted Mosby.

Natalie: Go to hell. (Hangs up)

Ted: She remembers me.

[The Apartment - Ted/Lily/Barney]

Lily: Why would Natalie hang up on you?

Ted: I don't know!

Barney: Did you sleep with her sister?

Ted: No.

Barney: Sleep with her mom?

Ted: No.

Barney: I'm losing interest in your story.

Lily: Well, you must have done something. Why did you guys break up?

Marshall: He wasn't ready for a commitment.

Lily: Uh-huh.

Ted: And her birthday might have been coming up.

Lily: (angrier) Uh-huh...

Ted: Okay, so I didn't wanna get a boyfriend level gift for a girl I was just about to break up with.

Lily: So you dumped her right before her birthday?

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

Marshall: Uh-oh.

[Flashback to Day of Break up. Ted's on the phone]

Ted: Natalie! Hey, Happy Birthday! Listen...

[Flashback ends]

Lily: (hitting Ted with every word) Never...break...up...with...a...girl...on...her...birthday!

Ted: LILY WAIT, THE SHIRT! I KNOW, IT WAS A MISTAKE!

Lily: Well, did she cry her eyes out?

Ted: I don't know.

Lily: How do you n...Oh, you didn't!

[Flashback to Day of Break up. Ted's on the phone]

Ted: Natalie! Hey, Happy Birthday! (Scene splits in two to show he's leaving a message on her machine) Listen... you're awesome. You really are... awesome. I'm just like super busy right now, so... maybe we should just... call it a day. But you're awesome.

[Flashback ends]

Lily: (Hitting with every word) On...her...answering...machine!? And...on...her... birthday? Oh... who... breaks... up... with... somebody... on... their... answering... machine... on... their... birthday?!

Marshall: Yeah, dude, email!

Lily: Not exactly the point I was trying to make, Marshall. That is a terrible way to break up with someone.

Marshall: Okay, in my client's defense. Is there an unterrible way to break up with somebody? No. Personally I'd rather hear the bad news on an answering machine than face the humiliation in person. (Lily Picks up her phone) It's the least painful way you can do it. Who are you calling?

Lily: (On Phone) Hi, Marshall, it's Lily. We're not going have sex for at least a month. But you're awesome. Okay bye-bye. (Hangs up)

Barney: Know, that was a big mistake, Ted. You should've done it in person.

Lily: Thank you.

Barney: Desperate "Please-don't-leave-me" sex is amazing.

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

Lily: Well guess what? She cried! You just didn't have the sack to face those tears.

Ted: That was me then, okay? This is the new old shirt-wearing, sack-having Ted. I'm gonna make this right.

Barney: You know what else ? My younger sister just got married and I'm about to turn thirty-sex. Fantastic.

[Robin's in a deceased's house]

Robin: An occasion that was supposed to be joyous suddenly turned tragic when Ethel and Sadie Marsolis, New York's oldest twins, suddenly passed away on this, the eve of their one hundredth birthday. I'm a dirty, dirty girl (Slaps behind). Ow. Reporting live, Robin Scherbatsky, Metro News One.

(Camera man mutters a word or two)

Producer: Joel Adam's wants to see you in his office (leaves)

[Mr. Adam's Office - Robin/Mr. Adams]

Robin: Before you say anything, I just want to say, I really like working here at Metro News One.

Mr. Adams: That's great. So my dog keeps going (Makes three consecutive dog scoffs)

Robin: What?

Mr. Adams: Well you have dogs, right? What do you... what do you think that means?

Robin: Take him to the vet?

Mr. Adams: Genius. (Smiles) That's one I owe you.

Robin: Was that all?

Mr. Adams: Yeah.

(Robin gets up to leave. Then stops)

Robin: And nothing about the twins' story?

Mr. Adams: Oh, yeah, great job on that one. New York loves you. You're a superstar, bye-bye.

Narrator: That's when Robin realized, no one, not even her boss, watched Metro News One.

[Natalie's Apartment]

(Bell Rings. Natalie looks through the peephole and sees a giant sock monkey. Opens the door)

Ted: Hi.

(Natalie slams door shut)

Ted: Natalie. Come on, I just want to say I'm sorry. I only came down here because you wouldn't take my call.

Natalie: I have an idea. Why don't you leave a message?

Ted: (Fake laughs) Good one. Okay, fine. I'm just going to leave this sock monkey here (Pretends to walk away) Goodbye.

(Natalie opens door. Ted jumps in)

Ted: Natalie... I.

Natalie: OH!

Ted: OKAY, okay... I... look, look. I know you're mad. Happy Birthday (hands her a sock monkey) Three years ago.

Natalie: Oh yeah? Up yours... three years ago (closes door. Ted opens it)

Ted: No, look... I was an idiot for leaving that message. I realize how much that sucked.

Natalie: (shakes her head) No you don't.

[Flashback to Day of Breakup]

(Pans out on Answering Machine to show people listening in the apartment because it's a surprise party)

Ted: (On Machine) Maybe we should just, call it a day? But you're awesome. Okay, bye. (Hangs up)

(Natalie walks in. Everyone stands up)

One Guest: Surprise...

(Awkward moment)

[Flashback ends]

Ted: There was a surprise party that night? (Natalie nods) How come nobody told me? People think I can't keep a secret but I totally can! Sorry, not the issue... Look, Natalie, I was just a stupid kid back then, terrified of commitment.

Natalie: And I suppose you're suddenly ready to get married and settle down?

Ted: Well, yeah, actually (smiling). I'm a different guy now. Give me another chance.

Natalie: You must think I have absolutely no self respect.

Ted: Come on... Just a cup of coffee. (Pretending the sock monkey's talking) Please Natalie. Give the guy a chance. (Natalie looks at the sock monkey) Self respect is over-rated! (Monkey raises right arm as though it's a fact. Natalie laughs)

[Natalie's Apartment - Ted/Natalie]

(After sex)

Natalie: Wow. Maybe it was the caffeine, but you really brought your game up to a whole new level.

Ted: Thanks. I did just start subscribing to esquire. They have some helpful columns. The following, is from the October issue.

Narrator: So, Natalie and I started dating again and just like that it all came back. The tea candles. The Sock monkeys. Belle and Sebastian... all of it. It seemed like happily ever after wasn't far off.

[The Bar - Ted/Natalie/Lily/Marshall/Barney]

Natalie: Well I better run, I have my Krav Maga class in half an hour.

Ted: Krav Maga, how cool is it that she does Krav Maga?

Natalie: Thanks honey.

Ted: Hmm...

Natalie: Bye, guys.

All: Bye.

Marshall: Dude, what's Krav Maga?

Ted: I have no idea. Some kind of yoga?

Barney: You know, that Natalie... she's good times.

Marshall: Yeah, she's like the best girl you've dated in years.

Lily: Yeah, Ted, hold on to that one.

Ted: Yeah, I have to break up with her.

Marshall: I don't get it, man, Natalie is awesome.

Ted: I know, she's terrific, but I have to break up with her.

Lily: (Hitting with every syllable) Why... couldn't... you... leave... that... poor... girl... alone?

Ted: I know! I hate this. These past three weeks have been great. I should be in love with her, but I'm not feeling that thing. It's ineffable.

Marshall: Ineffable... good word. So when are you going to do it?

Barney: She's probably on the subway by now. You could call her Voice Mail. Beep, dumped. Click. Done!

Ted: I have to do this face-to-face. I just... I don't know what I'm going to say!

Marshall: "I'm not ready for a commitment."

Lily: Oh, that's such a cliché.

Marshall: It's not a cliché, it's a classic. It's the stairway to heaven of breakup lines.

Lily: Well, I think Natalie deserves better.

Marshall: Better. There's no better in breaking up. There's only less awful. A cliché's a cliché for a reason. It's comforting.

Ted: It doesn't matter, I already told her I am ready for a commitment, so... oh, my god... there's no way out... I'm going to have to marry her.

Marshall: No, no. We're going to get you out of this. Okay, how about... "It's not you it's me"?

Barney: Mm... Mm! Six words! You... look... fat... in... those... jeans..., you're free to go.

Lily: Ted, have you considered telling her the truth?

(Barney and Marshall share a laugh)

Barney: Seriously, honey, men are working, here.

Lily: Ted, what is the truth? Why do you want to break up with her?

Ted: The truth? She's not the one.

Lily: So, tell her that.

Marshall: Oh, you can't tell her that. That's horrible.

Lily: Why? What is so horrible about that?

Ted: Yeah, what is so horrible about that? ... "She's not the one." Why is that such a heart-breaking thing to hear? The chances of one person being another person's "The one" are like six billion to one.

Lily: Yeah, you have better chances of winning the lottery.

Ted: Exactly, you wouldn't take it personally if you lost the lottery.

Marshall: Alright, man, tell her the truth. She's goanna cry.

Lily: Yeah, and he's going to sit there and he's going to take it like a man.

Ted: I have to do the mature thing. (Robin enters)

Robin: Want to talk mature? I just wrapped up a live newscast by honking my own boobs.

Barney: And great TV was had by all. Alright Scherbatsky, new challenge. And this one's big. But so, is the cash reward. For one thousand dollars, you heard me, all you have to do is get up there on the news and do one of these... (does odd dance)

Robin: What the hell is that?

All: The Ickey Shuffle.

Barney: And as you do it, you say this, "Elbert Ickey Woods. The bangles were fools to cut you in '91. Your 1521 rushing yards and your 27 touch downs will not be forgotten. So Coach Dave Shullah, screw you and your crappy steakhouse."

Robin: Just write it down for me. What do I care, it's not like anyone's watching anyway, right? (Sits down)

Ted: Man, she's gonna cry.

Lily: Slow loves junk

Ted: Thanks, Lil.

[At the Restaurant - Natalie/Ted]

Narrator: So the next night I took Natalie out to dinner. To do the mature thing.

Ted: Look, uh, Natalie there's something I have to say.

Natalie: Oh wait, wait. There's something I have to say first. Today at work, I had not one, not two, but three birthday cakes, so tonight; can we just skip the cake?

Ted: Today is your birthday?

Natalie: Yeah, no that's okay... I wasn't telling anyone about it.

Ted: Today's your birthday! I... I didn't get you anything.

Natalie: Oh, it's okay. You know you've already given me the best present of all. I can trust again.

Ted: You're welcome. (Chugs wine. To waiter) Oh, so much more wine.

[West 53rd Street, Horse Stable - Robin/Henry]

Robin: Henry, as New York's oldest handsome cab driver, you've seen quite a lot.

(Cut to TV in bar)

Robin: (On TV) In your past sixteen years on the job what is your most exciting memory?

Henry: (On TV) Well...

Barney: Ahh! This is it.

Lily: Oh, boy, here we go.

Barney: (To everyone in the bar) Everyone, everyone... If I may direct your attention to the television.

You're about to see something... amazing.

Henry: (on TV) And them, in '72, Mickey Mantle rode my cab for the fourth time.

Barney: Come on, baby... bring it home.

Henry: (on TV) But the most exciting moment, that would have to be this one, right now.

Robin: (on TV) What?

Henry: (on TV) Look at me, I'm on TV. I never thought I'd have my story told. Thank you, Miss

Robin Scherbatsky.

(Cut to outside West 53rd Street, Horse Stable)

Henry: Thank you.

Narrator: And right then, Aunt Robin realized how important her job truly was.

Robin: It's an honor to tell your story, Henry.

(On TV in Bar)

Robin: (on TV) You know, Metro News One may not be number one in viewer ship. But this reporter takes pride in... (trips and falls off camera) Whoa!! OH! Oh, my god! I'm covered in horse crap! It's in my hair!! Oh my, ow... ow my knee.

Marshall: You planned that ?

Barney: No, Marshall. That was beyond my wildest dreams (Robin's wailing on TV)

[At the Restaurant - Ted/Natalie]

Natalie: So, if you ever come to Alabama, my mom throws these huge crawfish boils and she's just dying to meet you, by the way.

Ted: Look, Natalie, there's something I have to say and there's no good way to say it. I wanna break up. I don't think you're the one for me. I don't want to waste your time because I really like you. I wanna do right by you, and I think the best way to do that is just to be honest. I'm sorry. (Natalie covers her face) Just let it out. They're only tears. (Throws her spaghetti on him) Aah!

Natalie: I'm not the one for you?

Ted: I'm sorry. I just thought the mature thing to do would be...

Natalie: It's my birthday!

Ted: Yes, I know I didn't realize that it was...

Natalie: It's my birthday and you're telling me I'm not the one for you?

Ted: It's really not such a big deal. I mean it's the odds. It's like you lost the lottery.

Natalie: Oh, so dating you is like winning the lottery?

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

Natalie: Okay, So what's the problem?

Ted: It's... I can't explain it.

Natalie: TRY!

Ted: It's... ineffable.

Natalie: I'm not "F-able"?

Ted: No, no, no, no. Ineffable, ineffable means it can't be explained.

Natalie: Oh, so I'm stupid?

Ted: Oh, god what's going on?

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

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

Natalie: WHAAAT!?

Ted: I'm just like super busy right now. Narrator: Remember when Natalie said.

[Flashback]

Natalie: I have my Krav Maga class in half an hour.

[Flashback ends]

Narrator: Turns out Krav Maga is not a kind of yoga. It's a form of gorilla street fighting developed by the Israeli army.

(She kicks Ted and he flies back)

[The Bar - Robin/Barney/Marshall/Lily]

Waiter: This is compliments of those two gentlemen at the bar. (For Robin)

Guy#1: (mimicking) My knee!

Guy#2: (mimicking) It's in my hair!

(Robin's embarrassed)

Barney: But isn't it nice to know that people are watching?

(Robin shakes her head. Ted enters bruised)

Marshall: Oh, my god. Are you alright?

Lily: What happened to you?

Ted: Told the truth, turns out the truth has a mean round house kick.

Marshall: Oh, man.

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

Ted: I'm bleeding internally.

Barney: Hey, Ted, you know what always picks me up when I'm down? Other people's misfortune.

You missed something so amazing.

Robin: Please can we please have one person in this whole bar who didn't see it?

Barney: Fine.

Lily: Are you okay?

Ted: I really thought I was going the good way this time. I guess there is no good way. Sometimes no matter how hard you try to do the right thing, you just end up flat on your back flailing around in a big pile of horse crap!

Robin: You saw it?

Ted: It's going against the internet now! It's okay, grow up.

Narrator: And that's how it ended with Natalie. No happily ever after. Just a whole lot of hurt. And just like that all those wonderful memories were replaced. By this one

(Cut to Natalie beating him up)

Narrator: But you know, bad as that night was... within a year Natalie was married. With three beautiful children. So that's the up side of her. Sometimes it happens for a reason.

[Title: The Year 2030]

Son: Wow, so you beat up by a girl?

Narrator: Is that all you're taking away from this story?

Son: You got beat up by a girl?

Narrator: Hey, she knew Krav Maga.

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 05

[Title: The Year 2030]

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

Son: Why does he even ask?

Daughter: I know, he's just going to tell us anyway.

Narrator: I sure am. It all began.

[The Bar - Ted/Robin/Barney]

Narrator: When Robin strolled into the bar and said.

Robin: Say you're my bitch.

Ted: I'm your bitch. Why this time?

Robin: Because tonight, I am getting us all into "Okay".

Barney: "Okay" !? Awesome !!

Ted: What's going on, did I just have a stroke?

Barney: "Okay" is the name of a club. Yeah, it's supposed to be incredibly exclusive. This friend of mine once waited outside for two hours, he couldn't get in.

Ted: A friend of yours named you?

Barney: No... a friend of mine named, shut up.

Robin: Yeah, well the owner goes to my gym. It turns out that he is a fan of my reporting for Metro News One. So now, I'm on the list for tonight.

Ted: Nice going, Scherbatsky. You're becoming a long and difficult-to-spell household name.

Robin: He's even getting me into the VIP room.

Barney: Yeah, he just wants to show you his own VIP if you know what I mean...

Robin: Okay, what does "VIP" stand for in your universe?

Barney:... I know that the "P" is penis.

Robin: Alright, so you guys are in. Should I invite Marshall and Lily?

(Ted and Barney laugh)

Narrator: Why was this funny? I'll explain. You see.

(Shows picture of Lily's Classroom)

Narrator: Lily was a kindergarten teacher. And so, one fateful naptime...

[Flashback - Lily's Classroom]

(Kids Napping and Lily talking to friend, Claire)

Claire: Austin and I spent Saturday night at the most charming bed and breakfast. It was so nice. What did you do this weekend?

(Cut to the Bar)

Crowd: CHUG, CHUG, CHUG (etc...)

(Lily chugs beer)

Marshall: TEN SECONDS!!

Lily: SUCK IT LOSERS! (Burps)

(Cut to Kids Napping and Lily talking to friend, Claire)

Lily: You know, quiet time with the fiancé.

(Cut to the Apartment. Lily talking to Marshall)

Lily: I don't know, I just felt embarrassed. Claire is my age, and she and her husband do all these classy grownup stuff. Maybe we should start doing some grownup stuff.

Marshall: That was some pretty grownup stuff we did this morning.

Lily: (Laughs) Yeah, but it wasn't classy. Maybe we should have a wine tasting party.

Marshall: I like wine. I like tasting. You know I can party, let's do it. Let's rock it, maturity style!

[Flashback ends]

Ted: Ever since then she's been signing him up for book clubs, cooking classes...

Barney: All the things you do when you know where the next ten thousand lays are coming from.

Ted: So, no. Lily and Marshall will not be doing this.

Robin: Got it. Anyway, Ted, part two of my story: my friend Kelly's going to be there.

Ted: Kelly, who supposedly I'm gonna love?

Robin: Oh, you are gonna love Kelly. She's fun, she's smart, she lives in the moment.

Barney: Translation, she's ugly, she's ugly, she ugs in the ugly.

Robin: Oh, and she's totally hot.

Ted: Okay, I guess I can take her off your hands for an evening.

Barney: So, do you have any other hot single fr...

Robin: No, Kelly works with the news breakers...

[The Apartment - Ted/Lily/Marshall]

(Ted walks out of his room, well-dressed)

Lily: Oh, no, Ted, your blazer!

Ted: What, what, what...?

Lily: Somebody spilled gorgeous all over it. Love it!

Ted: Thank you.

Barney: (enters) And his hair was perfect.

Lily: Hey we're wearing the same shirt! Oh, wait no that's just my shirt reflected in yours.

Barney: One of the twenty-four similarities between girls and fish is that they're both attracted to shiny objects. You really never read my blog, do you?

Ted: Alright, Tin-Man. Let's hit it.

Marshall: Alright, well, have fun at your little disco, guys.

Barney: What the hell happened to these two?

Lily: Marshall and I are just growing up.

Marshall: Yeah, it's going to be sweet, too. Like tonight we're tasting all these different wines, pairing them up with these cool gournet cheeses...

Barney: Wow, who knew being committed in a heterosexual relationship could make a guy so gay.

Ted: Alright, cool kids are leaving now. Grandma, grandpa... don't wait up.

[Outside the « Okay » club - Ted/Barney]

Barney: My, oh, my there are some ferocious looking cutlets here tonight. Alright, hookup strategy, colon, find a cutlet; lock her in early, grind with her all night till she's mine.

Ted: Do strategies ever work for you?

Barney: Question is: do these strategies ever not work for me? Either way the answer's "about half the time".

Robin: (Shows up) My bitches! Check this out. (To Doorman) They're with me. (Doorman allows them in)

Bradley: (Geek on the street) Uh... we're her bitches too. (Doorman gives them a look) We'll wait here...

[The Apartment, the Wine Tasting Party - Marshall/Lily/Their friends]

Chris: ...And with todays interest rate climbing, you gotta go for the thirty year fixed mortgage.

Austin: Oh, totally. (High-five) So, Marshall, what about you? You guys thinking house, baby?

Claire: Ah! (Laugh)

Marshall: Ah, no I think we're going to wait on the baby thing. I mean I love babies. Babies rule. Pudgy arms and stuff, but they make you old. Kind of like this anchor weighing you down to one spot...forever.

Claire: I'm three month's pregnant.

Marshall: I don't know guys. It's not awkward unless we let it be awkward.

["Okay" Club - Robin/Ted/Barney]

(Coat check)

Ted: This place seems great. Is Kelly here?

Robin: Yeah, she's around somewhere. Let's go find her, I'll introduce you guys. Then I should probably dock into the VIP room, so stupid and arbitrary isn't it, who get's to be in VIP and who doesn't?

Ted: Can we come?

Robin: It's... not that arbitrary...

(They walk closer to entrance)

Ted: Whoa... this place in lourd!

Barney: You think?

(The enter dance floor)

(Incredibly loud music. You can't hear anything the characters are saying... you see subtitles)

Barney: (Subtitle) Okay, it's a little loud.

Robin: (Subtitle) There's Kelly. (Leads them through the crowd)

(Barney opens shirt a little. Robin finds Kelly, they hug. You see them being introduced)

Ted: (Subtitle) You want to go somewhere we can talk?

Kelly: (Subtitle) Totally! (Walks him to the middle of the dance floor and starts dancing)

Ted: (Subtitle) ... Okay...

(Barney dances behind a woman he doesn't know. Woman doesn't notice who he is but accepts. They grind.)

[The Apartment - Lily/Marshall/Their friends]

Marshall: You think it was kind of weird that Ted didn't invite me out with him?

Lily: Why, you'd rather be out at some dance club, all noisy and sweaty with the... (Imitates music beat). Is that what you want? (Imitates music beat.)

Marshall: Is this what you want ? (Imitating Chris) Thirty year fixed mortgage. (Imitating Claire) I'm three months pregnant. (You see Claire behind him) That was awkward. (Claire turns around and leaves)

Lily: (to guests) Let's start drinking!

Chris: Oh, not so fast. In order for the tannins to mellow, you should let it breathe for about thirty minutes.

Marshall: Freaking ten ends.

[« Okay » Club - Robin/Ted/Kelly/Barney]

Robin: (To VIP room doorman. Subtitle) Robin Scherbastky? (Door man shakes head) Robin Scherbatsky! (Doorman refuses. Robin walks away)

Ted: (Subtitle) So, how do you know Robin?

Kelly: (Subtitle) Sagittarius.

Ted: (Subtitle) Is that near Westchester?

Kelly: (Subtitle) I would love one. Just a beer! (Imitates shooter. Ted mouths "Oh, okay" and leaves)

[The Apartment, Wine Party - Lily/Marshall/Their friends]

Marshall: You know what they're doing in there right now? They're watching Claire's ultrasound video and I swear to god even the baby looks bored.

Lily: Come on, it's not that bad. We're really starting to click with these guys. Claire and Austin just invited us to their fondue fest next Saturday night.

Marshall: You're also trying to get me excited about fondue?

Lily: It's dipping stuff in hot cheese, what's not to love?

Marshall: Okay, that does sound good. But it's dipping stuff in hot cheese with boring people.

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

Narrator: Marshall knew she was right. He had to stop acting like a kid.

[The Apartment (Bathroom) - Marshall]

Narrator: But not tonight. Now our apartment was on the third floor, so I'm not sure if this part is actually true, but Uncle Marshall swears it happened.

(Cut to alleyway)

(You see Marshall landing a jump on the ground, then walking off camera)

Marshall: Taxi!

[« Okay » Club - Ted]

(Ted edges over to the bar and orders two beers)

Bartender: (Subtitle) "34".

Ted: (Subtitle) "14"?

Bartender: (Subtitle) "34"

Ted: (Subtitle) "7"?

(Bartender writes down "34", then shows Ted)

Bartender: (Subtitle) "34!"

[The Apartment - Lily/Her friends]

Chris: The new album is great; it's all smooth and polished, not all dark and heavy like the early stuff.

Claire: Oh, yeah. Norah Jones just gets better and better.

Lily: Please tell me we can drink the wine now.

Chris: Five more minutes, we don't want to rush to tannins.

Lily: Freaking tannins.

[« Okay » Club - Ted/Kelly]

Ted: (Subtitle) You really like this place? (Kelly nods. Subtitle) You have no idea what I'm saying, do you? I'm from outer space! I got thrown out of Sea World for humping a dolphin! (Music stops. Ted yells) I'M WETTING MY PANTS. (Everyone stares at him. Music begins again)

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

[Outside the « Okay Club - Marshall/Robin]

(Marshall runs in)

Marshall: Hey, Robin.

Robin: Hey!

Marshall: Why aren't you inside?

Robin: I'm calling the owner, there's a guy in there who won't let me in to the stupid VIP room. What are you doing here?

Marshall: Oh, I had this move. So I came here to bust it. Can you get me in? (Motions to doorman that he's with her)

Robin: Great, voicemail.

Marshall: Thanks, I'll see ya.

Robin: Bye.

Phil: (another geek outside) Oh, come on! He just got here!

Man on Street: Probably famous.

Bradley: Oh yeah, isn't there a third Affleck Brother? Keith Affleck or Brian Affleck or something?

Phil: Holy Crap. We just saw Brian Affleck! (High-five)

Robin: (On Phone) And it's not that I care so much about getting into the VIP room, I have been in tons of VIP rooms, not exactly a VIP room virgin. (You see doormen changing shifts) Seriously, call me back. (Turns around to doorman #2) Oh, um... I was just in there. Robin Scherbatsky, I'm on the list.

Doorman#2: Name's already crossed off, sorry.

Robin: But, I'm Robin Scherbatsky. I'm a reporter for channel one.

Doorman#2: There's a channel one? Back of the line!

Phil: You should snuck in with Brian Affleck.

[The Dance floor in the « Okay » Club - Barney/Ted/Marshall]

(Barney grinding with random woman. Barney tries to see her face, can't. Ted walks by.)

Ted: (Subtitle) I'm bailing, see ya.

Barney: (Subtitle) Oh hey, I can't see her face. Is she hot?

(Ted checks)

Woman: (Subtitle) Hi.

Ted: (Subtitle) Nice eyes. Cute smile. Out of your league.

(They continue grinding. Ted leaves. Bumps into Marshall)

Marshall: Aah! Coat wench do not uncheck that man's jacket. Sorry, just being dramatic. You're not a wench.

Coat Check Girl: No, no, no. Coat wench, I like it. I should get a sign made of it.

Ted: What are you doing here? Lily let you go?

Marshall: Lily? Pfft. Who cares right?

Ted: You are so dead.

Marshall: Oh, I'm so dead.

Ted: Wow. Uh... I'm going home.

Marshall: Aah! I put my ass and probably other parts of my body on the line to party with my bro. Now damn it, we're gonna party.

Ted: Alright, one beer.

Marshall: Yes, finally I don't have to wait half an hour for a drink.

[Title: One Half Hour Later...]

(They come out of the bar with drinks)

Marshall: (Subtitle) Yeah. No tannins.

(Scene Freezes)

Narrator: Oh man, I can't believe I forgot to tell you this. This is important to the story. Earlier that day, Marshall went to the dentist and got a temporary crown put in. Okay, so anyway.

(Scene unfreezes. Marshall drinks beer. Jolts, falls to the ground)

Marshall: (Subtitle) AAAGGGGGHHHHHHHHHH!! (Pulls out crown)

Ted: (Subtitle) Come on, let's go. (Marshall refuses)

Marshall: (Subtitle) I'm staying. (Marshall dances ridiculously, in pain)

[The Apartment (Bathroom) - Lily]

(Lily talking to the bathroom door)

Lily: Marshall, are you okay?

(Walks in and discovers he ran away out the open window. She calls Marshall and hears loud music, hangs up shocked.)

Narrator: Again, I wasn't there. So I'm a little foggy on the details. (Lily jumps on the ground of the alleyway)

Lily: Taxi!

[Outside the « Okay » Club - Robin/Lily]

Lily: Hey.

Robin: Hey.

Lily: Marshall just ditched out on our own party. Can you get me in there? I kind of need to kill him.

Robin: Actually, I can't even get myself in. I was such a dork. I get recognized one time and I start thinking I'm Julia Roberts. No VIP. I'm not even an IP. I'm just a lonely little P sitting out here in the gutter.

Lily: Know something; I'd take a pee in the gutter over Julia Roberts any day. (They realize it sounds gross and laugh)

[« Okay » Club - Ted/Marshall/Barney]

(They play music that stops and plays every few seconds.)

Ted: (Subtitle) There's Barney. I'm leaving. (Marshall wobbles over to Barney)

(Music stops for five seconds)

Marshall: Broke my tooth.

(Music plays for five seconds, stops for five seconds)

Marshall:...Do you have...

(Music plays for five seconds, stops for five seconds)

Marshall:...any aspirin?

(Music plays for five seconds, stops for five seconds)

Barney: Maybe theres...

(Music plays for five seconds, stops for five seconds)

Barney: a machine in...

(Music plays for five seconds, stops for five seconds)

Barney: The restroom.

(Marshall goes to the restroom)

Narrator: Now to this day, I don't know what happened in there. But when Marshall came out a few minutes later, (Marshall comes out happy and relieved)

(Ted asks for coat)

Coat Check Girl: Rough night?

Ted: Yeah, these clubs are supposed to be fun, right? Why do I hate them so much?

Coat Check Girl: Because all of the stuff you're supposed to like... usually sucks. Like these clubs or cruises.

Ted: Or New Year's Eve.

Coat Check Girl: Or the Super Bowl.

Ted: Or parades.

Coat Check Girl: The rockettes.

Ted: Or parades.

Coat Check Girl: (laughs) You said that already.

Ted: I really hate parades. (Laughs)

[Outside the « Okay » Club - Lily/Robin]

Lily: He just left, in the middle of our own party, you don't do that. Unless, of course, you're chasing after someone who's already done it, and then I think it's okay.

Robin: Well, I hate to take his side... but come one a wine tasting? What's the big plan for next Saturday, scrabble night?

Lily: Don't check your email.

Robin: Why are you becoming this person? I heard that in college you flashed a campus tour group on a dare.

Lily: Once on a dare. The other times were just for fun. I'm not in college anymore. I'd love to go back and be that person again, but you can't move backwards you can only go forward.

Robin: Um, pause... you can go wherever you want. I guess the question is where do you want to go?

Lily: I want to go into this club and find my fiancé.

Robin: Well that you can't do. (Silence)

Lily: Wanna bet ? (They get up) Follow my lead. (To doorman) Hey, big guy. (Flashes doorman, geeks watching.) I said follow my lead.

Phil: "Follow my lead".

Bradley: Please, please, please.

(Robin flashes. They enter)

Bradley: Those were the four greatest and only breasts I have ever seen.

[Inside Coat Check room in the « Okay Club - Coat Check Girl/Ted]

Coat Check Girl: Yeah, see, everyone keeps telling you something is supposed to be fun, it's usually not.

Ted: Right.

Coat Check Girl: Right!

Ted: So, by that logic, if you and I were to, say, go out on a date.

Coat Check Girl: Then we couldn't go anywhere that's supposed to be fun.

Ted: Right. The DMV it is.

Coat Check Girl: Then we'll get our teeth cleaned.

Ted: Sounds awful, it's a date.

Coat Check Girl: (laughs) Okay.

Ted: But there's still one big question that needs to be answered.

(Music stops)

Ted: How many of these coats do you think I could put on all at once?

(Music starts)

[The dance floor - Lily/Robin/Marshall]

(Lily motions for them to split up and look for Marshall. He's in the middle of a dance circle busting his moves. Lily just watches amazed. Marshall notices his fiancé. Lily laughs.)

[The Apartment - Marshall and Lily's friends]

Chris: Okay, this question is for the wedge. (Takes a question card)

[The dance floor - Barney/Leslie/Ted]

(Barney grinding. They turn around and finally see each other)

Woman: Barney ?? (Pushes him away and storms off. Barney walks out to the coat check)

Ted: (Comes out wearing many coats) Barney.

Barney: Ted, bring your coat, we're leaving.

Ted: What ? What happened to that, uh, cutlet you were grinding with ?

Barney: That was my cousin, Leslie.

Ted: (laughs) What ?!

Barney: No, no, no, ... we are not laughing about this, Ted. This is not going to be some funny story that we'll be telling in a couple months. It's not gonna be like, "Hey, remember that time when you were grinding with... NO! And you know why? Because, italics, this night did not happen. And you promise me that you will never, ever, ever tell another soul what transpired here tonight. You promise. Promise

Ted: (Laughing) Alright, I promise. Let's get Marshall and go, okay. (Takes coats off. To Coat Check Girl) Hey. Thanks for saving my night. I'll talk to you soon? Umm, hey... tip her, Barney.

Barney: Why, I didn't check a coat. And even if I did, on principle tip jars have become so...

Ted: Funny story, Barney was grinding with this girl all night...

Barney: FINE! Just... eh. (Leaves)

Ted: That's a handy new trick. (They run up to the dance floor)

Narrator: So, Marshall and Lily rediscovered their youth. It was nice, and then it got icky. (Lily and Marshall kiss and she grabs his ass)

Barney, Ted and Robin: (Subtitle) Eww.

[The Cab ride home - All]

(They're all deafening from the loud music. Silence)

Ted: (Yelling) I'M REALLY GLAD YOU GUYS CAME OUT TONIGHT.

Marshall: (Yelling) YOU KNOW DUDE, CAN I JUST SAY SOMETHING? IT KIND OF HURT THAT YOU GUYS DIDN'T INVITE ME OUT (Lily's asleep on his shoulder) I MEAN I KNOW THINGS HAVE CHANGED SINCE I GOT ENGAGED BUT IT WOULD'VE BEEN NICE TO BE ASKED.

Ted: I'M SORRY, I JUST ASSUMMED YOU...

Barney: THEY PLAYED SOME GOOD SONGS TONIGHT.

Ted: --HAD OTHER PLANS. I MEAN LATELY...

Marshall: I KNOW, I KNOW. IT JUST SEEMS LIKE SUDDENLY WE'RE LIVING IN TWO DIFFERENT WORLDS. MAYBE YOU'VE GOT MORE IN COMMON WITH BARNEY.

Barney: WHAT?

Ted: YOU CRAZY? YOU THINK I LIKE GOING TO THOSE CLUBS? I'D SO MUCH RATHER GO TO YOUR FRUITY LITTLE WINE TASTING.

(Lily wakes up)

Lily: Oh, my god...I'm going to barf. Where's my purse, where's my purse? (Sleeps) I'm okay.

Ted: PROBLEM IS... YOU CAN'T DO ANY OF THAT COUPLE STUFF UNLESS YOU HAVE SOMEONE TO DO IT WITH. AND THE ONLY WAY I'M GOING TO FIND THAT SOMEONE IS BY GOING OUT DOING STUPID SINGLE STUFF WITH BARNEY.

Barney: WHAT?

Ted: BUT MAN, WHEN I FIND HER. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME BADASS WINE TASTINGS.

Marshall: IT'S A PLAN! HEY MAYBE IT'LL BE THAT CUTE COAT CHECK GIRL!

Ted: YEAH, MAYBE IT WILL BE.

(Scene Freezes)

Narrator: It wasn't.

(Scene unfreezes)

Marshall: YOU KNOW, TED, I DON'T SAY THIS NEARLY ENOUGH BUT REALLY...

Barney: THAT PLACE MAKES GREAT SALADS!

(Music begins as Lily shifts her head over to Ted's shoulder.)

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 06

[The Year 2030]

LIVING ROOM

(Daughter and Son sitting on couch)

Future Ted: You know how Aunt Robin's a big fan of Halloween, always dressing up in crazy costumes? Well, she wasn't always that way. Back in 2005, she thought she was too cool for Halloween, unlike Aunt Lily.

BAR

(Present day, Marshall, Barney and Robin sit at booth; Lily enters bar and heads over to them)

Lily: Guess what came in the mail today?

(Lily sits down next to Marshall)

Marshall: Our costumes? Do they rule?

Lily: They rule. And yours is 100% wool so you won't get hypothermia like last year.

Marshall: Tarzan nipple blue.

Barney: You know what I love about Halloween? It's the one night of the year chicks use to unleash their inner ho-bag. If a girl dresses up as she a witch, she's a slutty witch. If she's a cat, she's a slutty cat. If she's a nurse...

Lily (interrupting): Wow, we get it.

Barney: She's a slutty nurse.

Marshall: Robin, what are you doing for Halloween?

Robin: Oh, I don't know. Probably hanging out with Mike, this guy I've been seeing.

Lily: Mike? There's a Mike? You have a boyfriend? You haven't told us?

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

Lily (in a sing-song voice): Boyfriend.

Marshall: So why haven't we met him?

Robin: We're not really ready to go public yet.

Barney (in a sing-song voice): Married.

Lily: How about we go about a Halloween double-date?

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

Lily: Come on, Robin, trot our your new fella. Let us judge and evaluate him behind your back. It'll be fun.

(Marshall looks over to see Ted approaching)

Marshall: Hey, Ted, you'll never guess what happened?

Ted: Your costumes came.

Marshall: Our costumes...yes, that is why we're best friends.

Robin: Hey, Ted, what are you doing for Halloween?

Ted: Well.

Marshall, Lily, Barney: Awww.

Robin: What?

Lily: Every Halloween Ted waits for the Slutty Pumpkin.

Ted: That's right.

Robin: What's the Slutty Pumpkin?

Ted: You mean, who is the Slutty Pumpkin? It was four years ago.

EXT. ROOFTOP

(Ted at Halloween party 4 years ago)

Ted: I was at this Halloween party up on the roof of our building. I'm about to call it an early night when out of nowhere appeared this girl in the sexiest pumpkin costume.

BAR

Robin: Wait, how can a pumpkin costume be sexy?

Ted: It was carved in strategic places.

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

Lily: Kahlua and root beer

Marshall: A cocktail she invented herself.

Ted: And she...

Barney: And she called it the Tootsie Roll.

Lily, Marshall, Barney: Because it tastes like an alcoholic Tootsie Roll.

Ted: Hey, can I please tell this story? So we had this instant connection. She gave me her number, but then something...

Marshall, Lily, Barney: Something went terribly wrong.

Ted: Guys! Something went terribly wrong.

APARTMENT

(Halloween four years ago, Lily, dressed up as Sonny, is passing out candy at front door)

Lily: Happy Halloween.

(Ted walks in through front door)

Ted: Sonny, where's Cher?

Lily: Cher?

(Marshall walks in from his bedroom dressed up as a woman)

Marshall: Right here, babe.

Ted: I just met the perfect woman. She's funny. She's beautiful. She loves Star Wars.

Marshall: Whoa whoa whoa whoa. What's her take on Ewoks?

Ted: Loves them.

Marshall: Oh good. I don't know why people are so cynical about Ewoks. The Rebellion would have failed without the Ewoks.

Ted: Get this, she's a marine biologist. She spent a year in Antarctica studying penguins.

Marshall: Oh, penguins are cool, kinda like black and white Ewoks. I approve.

Ted: Hey, where's my, uh, Kit Kat? I put it right here on this table.

Lily: I don't know, but we have plenty of chocolate here.

Ted: No no no, you don't understand. I need that Kit Kat. She wrote her number on that wrapper. Where is it?

Lily: Uh-oh.

(Ted runs out front door and chases down kid dressed up as Dracula)

Ted: Hey, Dracula. Come on. Give me your candy. Gimme!

(Ted grabs kid's candy and dumps it on the floor)

Ted: Where's the Kit Kat? Where's the Kit Kat!

BAR

Ted: Never found her number, never saw her again. But every year they have a Halloween party up on the roof so that's where I'll be.

Barney: You know, Ted, it's been four years. She could be engaged or married or, God forbid, fat.

Ted: I don't know, I got a feeling. This could be the year. Halloween is a night of wonder and magic.

(Lily, Marshall, and Barney groan)

Ted: OK, bring the mockery. Fine, I can take it. Come on, wouldn't it be the coolest story ever if the Slutty Pumpkin turned out to be my future wife?

Lily: Oh, on the off chance that that could happen, maybe we should stop calling her the Slutty Pumpkin.

(Marshall, Barney, and Ted mumble in agreement)

<u>APARTMENT</u>

(*Ted sitting on couch alone with laptop*)

Lily (from bedroom): Ted, is your world ready to be rocked? (echo) rocked-rocked.

Ted: Can't wait.

(Marshall and Lily walk out in their pirate and parrot costumes)

Marshall: So, what do you think?

Lily: (repeats like a parrot) So, what do you think? (squawks)

Ted: Wow! Marshall, you wearing eye liner?

Marshall: Oh, yeah. Weirdly hot, right?

Lily: We are so gonna win the costume contest this year.

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

Ted: And how much did you pay for your costumes?

Marshall: \$100

Lily: (like parrot) Each.

Ted: Well, I think you guys look great.

(Ted gets up from couch and leaves laptop on couch)

Lily: What are you going as? Oh, like I even have to ask.

Ted: Hey, I want the Slutty Pumpkin to recognize me and she knows me as a hanging chad.

(Ted puts on his costume as a ballot with a hanging chad)

Ted: What? She thought it was hilarious.

Lily: Yeah, four years ago, but nobody remembers what the hell a hanging chad is.

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

Lily (*like parrot*): Sad commentary. (*squawks*)

Lily: All right, Polly gotta pee.

Marshall: Again?

(Lily and Marshall walk toward bathroom)

Ted: Where are you going?

Marshall: It's an elaborate costume.

(Ted goes over to couch to shut laptop, Ted hears music coming from direction of door, Ted opens door to find Barney dressed in flight suit with "Danger Zone" playing behind him, Barney walks in a few steps, takes off his sunglasses and shakes his head around)

Barney: No, no, not again. Not this year. You're going as my wingman. Flight suit up!

(Barney throws a costume to Ted)

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

Barney: Oh you're dangerous, Maverick. Your ego's writing check your body can't cash. OK. Here's the plan, and I crap you not. I'm getting us into the Victoria's Secret Halloween party. Trust me, by the end of the night, your chad will not be hanging.

Ted: We can get rejected by supermodels any night of the year. Tonight, I'm going up to the roof, I'm gonna have a few beers, I'm gonna wait for the Slutty Pumpkin. That's just what I do.

Barney: Hm, (putting up left hand) Victoria's Secret models prancing around in bras and panties, or (putting up right hand) Yale preppies reuniting their stupid a capella group. What's that left hand? Right hand sucks? Word.

Ted: I'm heading up to the roof.

Barney: Well, boys, looks like it's just the three of us. What's that? Self-five? Nice. (high fives himself) We out.

(Robin comes in front door)

Robin: Hey, Chad, how's it hanging?

Ted: Hey, word play. Funny.

(Ted and Barney walk out front door)

Robin: (to Barney as he walks by her out the door) Whoo.

Robin: (to Lily) Nice outfit.

Lily: I'm a parrot.

Robin: You sure are.

(Robin closes door)

Lily: Where's Mike?

Robin: He's meeting me here. I ran late covering the Halloween parade in the Village. There are like a zillion gay pirates this year.

(Marshall walks into living room from bathroom)

Marshall: Seriously, does my eye liner look OK?

Lily: Yes, it's weirdly hot.

Lily (to Robin): So, where's your costume?

(Knock at door)

Robin: Uh, you know, Mike and I joked about doing something together but we decided not to dress up.

(Robin opens door and Mike is standing there dressed as Hansel)

Robin: Oh, geez.

Mike: Hi.

Robin: Ah, everyone, this is Michael. Th-that is not his real hair.

Mike: Where's your costume, Gretel?

Robin: You thought I was...Oh, I was just kidding. I gotta stop making jokes in e-mails. It's so hard to convey tone.

Marshall (aside to Lily): I think we got them beat.

(Marshall gives Lily five)

EXT. ROOFTOP

(Barney and Ted walk through Halloween party)

Barney: I can't believe you talked me into this.

Ted: I didn't. You followed me up here.

Barney: This party sucks. There are seven chicks here.

(guy in dress takes off blonde wig)

Barney: There are six chicks here.

Ted: Relax, the night is young. It's gonna get better.

King Costume Guy: Ladies and gentlemen, as on-pitch as they were at Spring Fling '95, it's my pleasure to welcome back the Shagarats.

(People applaud)

Shagarats: (singing) My bonnie lies over the ocean. My bonnie lies over the sea. My bonnie lives over the ocean. Oh bring back my bonnie to me...

(Barney walks over to bar and drinks from large bottle)

<u>BAR</u>

(Lily, Marshall, Robin and Mike at booth)

Barney (talking like pirate): What be a pirate's favorite kind of sweater?

Lily: Arr-gyle.

Barney (talking like a pirate): And what be a pirate's favorite fast food restaurant?

Lily: Arrr-by's

Barney (*talking like a pirate*): Would think it would be Arby's, (talking normal) but actually it's Long John Silver's.

Robin: Actually I kinda need this hand to eat.

Mike: Oh.

(waiter brings food over)

Lily, Robin: Oh yeah. Oh, thank you

Marshall (like pirate): Starrr-ving

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

Mike: Yeah, we've been spending a lot of time together. We're even getting to that point where we finish each other's (stops talking, waiting for Robin to finish sentence)

Robin: This cheeseburger is so...

Mike: Good. See.

Lily: I think you won the dish-off tonight, baby. This steak totally bitch-slapped my pork chop.

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

(Lily feeds Marshall some food)

Mike: (holding a fork of food out) Robin, you have to try this chicken.

Robin: Oh, well, that's good. I'm OK, thanks.

Mike: Really tasty.

Robin: I'm just really feeling this cheeseburger.

Mike: Come on, just try a little bite.

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

Lily: Oh for God's sake. (*Lily grabs Mike's hand and eats food from his fork*)

Lily: Really tasty.

EXT. ROOFTOP

(Shagarats finish singing, Barney approaches girl in hula outfit at bar area)

Barney: Hey.
Hula Girl: Hey.

Barney: So, what does a fella have to do to get lei'd around here? Yeah.

Hula Girl: Right, cuz I'm wearing a lei.

(Hula Girl walks away)

Barney: It isn't funny if you explain the joke.

(Ted walks over to Barney)

Barney: Let's bail.

Ted: Oh, Barney, come on, I'm having fun. It's really great seeing these guys again.

Barney: Name one person you know at this party.

Ted: Well, there's ninja, back of horse. Where's front of horse? That guys a riot. Where is he?

Barney: OK, I'm leaving, but just know that this Victoria's Secret party is on a yacht. And what will be sticking to that yacht? The Barnacle. (points to self)

Ted: Really? That's the nickname now?

Barney: Yeah, the Barnacle.

Ted: The Barnacle.

Barney: That's it. Barnacle out. (Barney walks away)

Ted: Have fun, Barnacle.

LADIES ROOM

(Robin and Lily walk in towards sink area)

Robin: So, do you like Mike?

Lily: Do you like Mike?

Robin: Of course I do. Why?

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

Robin: Ah, Lily, you know me, I'm just not into all that couple-y stuff.

Lily: OK, I know that stuff looks dumb from the outside, but it's kinda the greatest thing in the world when you're a part of it. If you just give it a chance, you might like it.

Robin: Are you trying to get me to join a cult?

Lily: Robin, Mike likes you. If you don't start meeting him halfway, you're gonna lose him.

Robin: What?

Lily: Look, it's Halloween. Just put on the girlfriend costume for the night.

Robin: OK, what am I supposed to do? Buy him a giant teddy bear or something?

Lily: How about you start by sharing dessert.

Robin: I can share dessert. He better want the brownie sundae, but yeah, yeah, I can totally share.

(Robin and Lily walk out of the ladies room)

EXT. ROOFTOP

(Ted notices Barney at party wearing devil costume)

Ted: Barney. What, you're back?

Barney: That's right.

Ted: In a totally new costume.

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

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

Barney: What's with the face?

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

Barney: So go to the bathroom.

Ted: No, there's a huge line. I don't want to miss the Slutty Pumpkin.

Barney: So pee off the roof. Ooh, Ted, pee off the roof.

(Barney gets behind Ted's right shoulder, guy in angel costume comes up to Ted's left shoulder)

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

Barney: Come on, Ted, who are you going to listen to? Me or Mr. Goody-goody over there.

Angel Guy: Yeah, whatever. You guys got some weed?

BAR

(Robin is trying to take Marshall and Lily's picture so that it looks like Lily as a parrot is sitting on Marshall's shoulder)

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

Marshall: This is gonna be a slaughter. None of these other costumes even come close to ours.

Lily: Take the damn picture. (*squawks*)

Robin: Got it.

Marshall: I still think we should have won as Sonny and Cher. Maybe if I had worn that red dress. Ha! If I could turn back time.

(Marshall, Mike, Lily and Robin sit back down at booth)

Robin: Wow, this sundae looks so good I could eat the whole thing.

(Lily taps Robin on arm)

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

Marshall: Apple tart, excellent choice, Lilypad.

Lily: Thanks, Marshmallow.

Robin: Well, let's dig in, Mi... Mi... Microwave Oven.

EXT. ROOFTOP

(Barney approaches Hula Girl)

Barney: Let me guess. Every guy has used the lei'd line on you tonight.

Hula Girl: You wouldn't believe.

Barney: I apologize for my gender. Let me make it up to you. Make you a drink.

Hula Girl: You certainly are a charming devil.

Barney: I'm also a horny devil. (pointing to horns on top of head) Yeah.

Hula Girl: No.

(Hula Girl walks away, Barney turn around to see Angel guy smirking at him)

Barney (to Angel Guy): Oh, go to hell.

BAR

(Robin and Mike, Lily and Marshall share desserts)

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

Robin: No, you found it. I came with you. Go on.

Mike: I'm just saying we love tiramisu.

Robin: I cannot get enough of it.

Mike: We're crazy for this stuff.

Robin: I'm crazy and you're crazy for tiramisu.

Mike: We love tiramisu. Am I wrong in saying that. ?

Robin: No, no, no, I mean it just sounds a little bit weird, doesn't it? We love tiramisu. Is it really a group activity, loving tiramisu? Right?

Marshall: So this Italian place? How's their cannoli?

Robin: See there, hungry.

(Robin grabs dessert from Mike)

Mike: Yeah, looks like we're both hungry.

(Mike reaches over for dessert)

Robin: Hey, is that Gary Oldman? (pointing behind Mike and Marshall)

Mike: Wait, where?

(Mike and Marshall turn around to look, Robin tries to scarf down the sundae)

Mike: I don't see...

(Mike turns back around to see Robin trying to eat the sundae as fast as she can, Robin looks up to see everyone looking at her)

Robin: Brain freeze.

EXT. ROOFTOP

(Barney and Ted talking)

Barney: OK Victoria's Secret party right now.

Ted: Nope.

Barney: Come on, I can't stand to watching my delusional friend waste another precious Halloween. The Slutty Pumpkin is not coming.

Ted: She might.

Barney: Oy.

Ted: Come on, Barney, this is not about the odds, this is about believing. This girl, she represents something to me, I don't know, hope.

Barney: Wow. I did not understand a word you just said. Lingerie models on a boat!

Ted: (shrugs) See ya.

Barney: No, see ya. (evil laughs, sparks something in his hands) Ow.

<u>BAR</u>

Robin: Wanna drink the melty part?

Mike: You know what, it's getting late. I think I'm gonna take off.

(Mike gets up to leave, Robin follows)

Robin: Hey, I thought we were gonna follow those bread crumbs back to my place, Hansel

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

Robin: I like being with you.

Mike: Not as much as you like being alone. You like eating your own food, sleeping in your own bed, doing your own crosswords.

Robin: Well, who uses ink? Sorry. OK, I'm a bit set in my ways. That doesn't mean that this won't work.

Mike: Actually, it kinda does.

Robin: Wait, are we breaking up?

Mike: We aren't breaking up. I'm breaking up with you.

(Mike walks away)

EXT. ROOFTOP

(*Ted standing alone*)

Future Ted VO: And then just when I was about to lose hope.

(Ted notices someone in a penguin costume)

(<u>flashback</u> to 4 years ago when Ted was telling Marshall and Lily about meeting the Slutty Pumpkin)

Ted: She spent a year in Antarctica studying penguins.

(Penguin pours kahlua and root beer into cup)

Future Ted VO: Kahlua, root beer, could this penguin be the Slutty Pumpkin?

(Ted walks over to Penguin)

Ted: Uh, excuse me, this is gonna sound crazy, but I met someone up on this roof four years ago and they mixed that cocktail and they loved penguins. By any chance, was that you? It's you. I was crazy but I can't ...

(Penguin removes head to reveal Barney)

Barney: You are such a loser. Come on, I came back for you, Ted. I penguin-suited up to show you the error of your ways. And to score hula girl's number. Check and check.

Ted: Unbelievable.

Barney: Yes, it is.

(Hula Girl walks over and notices Barney in penguin costume)

Hula Girl: Wait a minute. You're that lame army guy.

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

Hula Girl: I cannot believe I gave you my number

Barney: Yeah, well, you did, thanks.

Hula girl: Well, give it back.

Barney: Uh, I don't think so. I earned it fair and square. I'm calling you.

Hula Girl: But I'm never gonna go out with you.

Barney: But how will you know it's me? I'm a master of disguise. Yeah.

(Hula Girl sighs and walks away)

Ted: Nice.

Barney: Come on, Ted, Victoria's Secret party now. Let's go.

Ted: I'm staying.

Barney: Fine. Fine. (puts his flipper up towards Ted)

Ted: What are you doing?

Barney: I'm flippering you off.

BAR

(Lily, Marshall and Robin sitting at booth)

Lily: Sweetie, I'm so sorry.

Robin: Seriously it's not a big deal. He wanted to be a 'we,' and I wanted to be an 'I'. Dudes are such chicks. You guys, I'm fine.

Carl: Ladies and gentlemen, the results are in. And the winners of this year's costume contest are Lily Aldrin as a parrot and Marshall Eriksen as a gay pirate.

Marshall: Oh yeah!

(Marshall and Lily get up from booth)

Marshall: Wait. What did he say?

Lily: Oh, who cares, Marshall? We won!

Marshall: Gay pirate, where are you getting that from?

Carl: Dude, you're wearing eye liner.

Marshall: OK, I just want everybody here to know that I'm not a gay pirate. I have sex with my parrot all the time. That came out wrong. Oh yeah, it doesn't matter! We won!

Lily: I love you, Marshmallow.

Marshall: I love you too, Lilypad.

(Lily and Marshall kiss)

Robin: You guys, let me get a picture.

(Robin takes picture)

EXT. ROOFTOP

(Ted sitting as people leave Halloween party, Robin walks in)

Robin: I had a feeling I'd find you here.

Ted: Hey. If you're here for the Shagarats, you just missed the fourth encore.

Robin: I never played any team sports

Ted: Are we playing 'I never' cuz there's nothing left but peach schnapps.

Robin: I played tennis in high school. You know why? Because it was just me out there. I couldn't even stand playing doubles. I just got dumped.

Ted: Man, that sucks.

Robin: Yeah, it's OK. I wasn't that into him. Story of my life. Everyone else is all falling in love and acting stupid and goofy and sweet and insane, but not me. Why don't I want that more? I want to want that. Am I wired wrong or something?

Ted: No. Look, you didn't want to be with me so clearly you have abysmal taste in men.

(Robin laughs)

Ted: But you're wired just fine.

Robin: Well, what if I'm just a cold person? Tonight, Mike was willing to look like a complete idiot for me, but I couldn't be Gretel. Why can't I be Gretel?

Ted: Because you just haven't met the right Hansel yet. One day you're gonna meet a guy who's gonna make you want to look like a complete idiot.

Robin: Really?

Ted: Yeah, he's out there somewhere, just like the Slutty Pumpkin. (echoes) pumpkin-pumpkin...

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

Ted: Well, I'm pretty drunk. Look, I know that odds are the love of my life isn't going to magically walk through that door in a pumpkin costume at 2:43 in the morning but it seems as nice a spot as any to just, you know, sit and wait.

(Robin sits down by Ted and shares blanket)

Robin: Scoot.

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 07

YEAR 2030

LIVING ROOM

(Daughter and Son sitting on couch)

Future Ted: Kids, before I met your mother, when I was still out there searching, I learned something valuable, that love is not a science.

Daughter: Wow, that was a great story, Dad.

Son: We're gonna go watch TV.

(Daughter and Son get up and leave)

Future Ted: You see, sometimes in life, you just have to accept that certain things can't be explained. And that's kinda scary.

(Daughter and Son return to sit on couch)

BAR

(year 2005; Ted, Barney and Robin sitting around table; Lily and Marshall run in)

Marshall: Oh my God.

Lily: I know, I'm still shaking.

(Lily grabs Barney's drink and drinks from it)

Barney: What the? Haha, joke's on you, I have a cold.

Robin: Are you guys OK? Marshall (yelling over to bartender): Another round and back it up for me and Lily.

Ted: What happened?

Marshall: We saw something, up in the apartment.

Lily: Something bad.

(flashback to Lily and Marshall entering apartment while kissing)

Marshall: I don't know what it is, but margaritas make me sexy.

Lily: Oh, mucho sexy. You quiero Marshall.

(Marshall and Lily hug and kiss, Lily looks over and sees something and looks scared)

Lily: Oh my God.

(Lily and Marshall scream and run out of the apartment)

(cut back to present scene in bar)

Ted: What was it?

Marshall: Only the craziest, meanest looking mouse you've ever seen.

Lily: Mouse? Sweetie, that wasn't a mouse. That was a huge cockroach.

Marshall: Baby, it was a mouse. It had a whiskers.

Lily: But those things coming out of his head, those were antennae

Barney: Marshall ran away from a cockroach.

Marshall: It, it was a mouse.

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

Robin: Ooh, my story's on. Ted, pay attention. Carl, turn it up.

(newscast on TV)

Robin: I'm here with Ellen Pierce, New York's premiere matchmaker. Ellen, your company, Love Solutions boasts a 100% success rate. What's your secret?

Ellen: Science. Everything in life can be broken down to ones and zeros, even love.

All I have to do is input the variables, run the algorithm, and presto manifesto, you have a soulmate, and it works. Just ask all of my happy couples. And these are just the attractive ones, I have more photos in the bathroom.

Robin: Love Solution's Ellen Pierce, a beacon of hope for New York city's lovelorn. Robin Scherbatsky...

BAR

Barney: Was that chick at the end really a client?

Robin: Yes.

Barney: We're signing up.

Ted: What?

Barney: Ted, these chicks are desperate and hot. That's a perfect cocktail. Shake well, then sleep with.

Ted: I'm not going to a matchmaker. That's like giving up. It's the man version of getting a cat.

Marshall: No, it wasn't a cockroach. It had fur and only mammals have fur.

Lily: It was a cockroach.

Marshall: Come on, Lily, the only way that that was a cockroach was if it was wearing the skin of a mouse it just killed.

Lily: Oh my God.

(Lily grabs Barney's drink as he's about to take a drink from it and drinks it herself)

Barney: Come on.

APARTMENT

(Ted sitting on couch reading magazine, Ted hears squeaking and tiny footstep noises, Barney barges into the apartment_

Barney: Ted, hurry, you gotta help me. My boat is sinking.

Ted: What?

Barney: My boat is sinking.

Ted: You have a boat?

Yes, I bought a boat last year at a police auction. I just got a call from a guy down at the marina that it's leaning starboard at a 45 degree angle. If I don't get there right now, it's gonna capsize. Now, come on!

(Ted and Barney run out of the apartment)

OFFICE

(Ted and Barney are filling out applications for Love Solutions)

Ted: Your boat is sinking. That was good.

Barney: Come on, Ted, this is an incredible opportunity. We'll meet our soulmates, nail 'em and never call them again. (chuckles)

(Ellen enters the office)

Ellen: All finished, gentlemen? Congratulations, you have just taken your very first step.

Barney: Gosh, thanks, Ellen. I sure hope this works. I'm so done with the single life, all the games, the meaningless sex.

Ellen: You deserve more.

Barney: That is so true, Ellen. I really think I'm ready to stop being a me and start being a we.

Hey, is there anyway I can let it be known that I love cuddling?

(Ellen, Ted and Barney sit around desk)

Ellen: Oh, of course you can. That is so...

Barney: It's kinda hard to talk about with Ted here, but I just want someone who's not afraid to hold me at night when the tears come. Ellen, can you help me find her?

Ellen: Get out.

Barney: What?

Ellen: I get 15 guys like you every week. Jerks who just want to meet vulnerable women, nail 'em and never call them again.

Barney: Oh my God, people do that.

Ellen: You wanna do this the easy way or the hard way?

Barney: What's the hard way? Security roughs me up and tosses me out?

Ellen: That's the easy way. The hard way is that I stomp the crap out of you myself.

(Barney looks like he doesn't believe her, Ellen stands up quickly, Barney stands up to run away)

Barney: OK, Ted, let's go.

(Ted gets up to leave)

Ellen: Not you, you stay.

(Ted and Ellen sit back down)

Ellen: You're cute. You're an architect. Good career and you didn't use an obvious alias on your application like your friend, Jack Package.

Barney (through office door): It's pronounced 'Pa-kojj.'

Ellen: Get outta here!

(Barney runs away)

Ellen: You I can work with. You give me three days and I will find the woman you will marry.

Ted: Ah, no thanks. I don't need an algorithm to meet women. It's New York City. You know, plenty of fish in the sea.

Ellen: Plenty of fish in the sea. Yes, there's 9 million people in New York, 4.5 million women. Of course you wanna meet someone roughly your own age, let's say, plus minus 5 years. So if we take into account the most recent census data, that leaves us with 482,000. But, uh, wait

48% of those are already in relationships and then you have to eliminate half for intelligence, sense of humor and compatibility and then you have to take out the ex-girlfriends and the relatives and oh, we can't forget those lesbians and then that leaves us with 8 women.

Ted: That can't be right. Eight? Really, eight?

Ellen: There are 8 fish in that big, blue ocean, Ted. And if you feel confident that you can reel one into your boat without me, there's the door.

Ted: Do you take credit cards?

BAR

(Barney and Robin sitting at booth; Marshall and Lily walk in)

Lily: OK, it's back and this time we got a good look.

(Lily sits by Barney and takes his drink away from him and drinks it)

Barney: Hey, seriously, you have to stop doing that.

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

Lily: We were just upstairs watching TV.

(flashback to Lily and Marshall sitting in apartment on couch in front of TV)

Marshall: Ah gosh.

(Marshall and Lily see something on ground)

Lily: OK, let's do this.

(Lily grabs aerosol spray can, Marshall grabs large phone book, Lily sprays and Marshall throws phone book on it, Lily screams and Marshall holds her)

Marshall: Shh, shh, it's OK, it's over.

(phone book starts moving towards kitchen, Marshall and Lily run out of apartment)

(back to scene at bar)

Barney: So did you get a good look at it?

Lily: Yeah. It has six legs, a hard exoskeleton like a roach...

Marshall: But it has mouse-like characteristics. Grey-brown tufts of fur, a tail.

Robin: So which is it, a cockroach or a mouse?

Lily: It's a cockamouse.

Robin: What?

Lily: It's some sort of mutant combination of the two. It's as if a cockroach and a mouse...you know...

Barney: Hit the horizontal ten-legged interspecies cha-cha?

Robin: That's impossible. That simply can't happen.

Lily: Oh, but it can.

Marshall: And it has

Lily: And it's pissed.

(Lily and Marshall down shots)

(Ted walks into the bar)

Ted: Dude, is everything OK? You left the front door open.

Marshall: There was no time.

Robin: So Love Solutions, did you meet the love of your life?

Ted: She said it'd take three days. It's been five days. Should I be worried?

Lily: Oh, just play it cool. Don't Ted out about it.

Ted: Did you just use my name as a verb?

Barney: Oh, yeah, we do that behind your back. Ted-out: to overthink. Also see Ted-up. Ted-up: to overthink something with disastrous results. Sample sentence: Billy Tedded up when

Ted: OK, I get it. Don't worry, I'm not gonna ted anything up or out. I'll just give it a few more days.

LOVE SOLUTIONS OFFICE

(subtitled '20 minutes later,' Ted enters Ellen's office)

Ted: Hi, Ellen. Remember me? I'm Ted.

Ellen: Ted, hi. I meant to call you. The computer is still crunching the numbers. Busy as a bee, that little computer.

Ted: You said it was gonna be three days.

Ellen: Did I?

Ted: Hm.

Ellen: Three days? Really?

Ted: Yeah. When someone says you're gonna meet the perfect woman in three days, you gotta put that in your datebook, so...

Ellen: How do I say this? This is gonna be really hard. Ted, there are absolutely no women out there for you. Phew, actually I got through that OK.

(return from commercial break)

Ted: There are no women for me out there? I thought you said there were 8.

Ellen: I know. There are supposed to be. I don't know where they are.

Ted: But, I'm an architect. And you said I'm cute. I'm a cute architect.

Ellen: How do you think I feel? I have a 100% success rate. It's my hook. I could probably find somebody for you if you were gay.

Ted: Well, I'm not.

Ellen: A little bi maybe?

Ted: No. You're messing with me, right?

Ellen: Come see for yourself.

(Ellen brings Ted over to her computer)

Ellen: I cannot set you up unless you have a compatibility rating of 7.0 or higher, and look, 5.4, 4.8, 5.6...

Ted: There's a 9.6 right there.

(Ted points to something on computer monitor)

Ellen: Don't touch the computer. Yes, Sarah O'Brien. I fixed her up six months ago. She would have been absolutely perfect for you.

Ted: What about the guy you set her up with? Is he a 9.6 compatibility rating?

Ellen: 8.5.

Ted: So he sucks.

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

Ted: Oh, sure, it's good. It's solid. But a 9.6?

Ellen: Yes, 9.6 is off the charts, but Sarah is matched up. Ted, look, I have a lunch. Please. I promise we will find you somebody. Don't lose hope. There are new women turning 18 every day.

(Ted and Ellen leave office, Ted sneaks back into office and goes to computer and takes printouts, hides them in his jacket and runs back out of office)

BAR

(Lily and Marshall giving presentation at bar, Marshall is drawing something on a little chalkboard)

Lily: He's a whole new species. The cockamouse.

Marshall: And it's the size of a potato.

(Marshall shows everyone his drawing of the cockamous)

Robin: So, what, now it's a cockapotatomouse?

Marshall: Don't make it sound ridiculous. It's a cockamouse.

(Barney and Ted are sitting at booth with Ted looking at printouts he took from Love Solutions)

Ted: My God, this is incredible. We're like the same person. Sarah O'Brien loves brunch.

She wants to have two children. Her guilty pleasure song is Summer Breeze by Seals and Croft.

Barney: Wow, Ted, sounds like you're her perfect woman.

Marshall: And like the majestic seahorse it's hermaphroditic.

Lily: Obviously the whole thing is shrouded in mystery.

Marshall: For as much as we know about the cockamousse, there are still so much we don't know.

Robin: Well, we know that there's no such thing as a cockamouse. What we don't know is what you guys have been smoking.

Marshall: So you really don't believe in the cockamouse?

Robin: Well, I believe that you saw something perfectly normal but you've exaggerated it in your mind, you know, um, like the Loch Ness Monster.

Marshall: If by 'like the Loch Ness Monster,' you mean, totally exists and is awesome, then yeah, it's like the Loch Ness monster.

(Robin walks over to Ted and Barney)

Marshall: It's diet is not unlike our own, grains, cereals and it's awfully fond of cheese...

Ted: OK, this is getting weird, the similarities go on and on. She hates phonies. I totally hate phonies too. She's a dermatologist. I have skin.

Barney: You wanna be her boyfriend. She already has a boyfriend. It's uncanny.

Ted: All right, but it wouldn't hurt to check her out, right? See what my 9.6 looks like in person, as, you know, a frame of reference. And if she thinks she can do 11.45% better, who am I to deny her that?

Future Ted VO: That's right, I did the math.

DOCTOR'S OFFICE

(Ted waiting in examination room, doctor walks in)

Ted: Hi.

Sarah: Hi, I'm Dr, O'Brien.

Ted: I'm Architect Mosby. Sorry I just wanted to say my job too.

(Sarah laughs)

Ted: Hi. I'm Ted.

Sarah: So, what are we doing today?

Ted: I have a kind of mole on my back. It's probably nothing but I'm a cautious guy.

Sarah: I'm exactly the same.

Ted (singing): Summer breeze makes me feel fine, blowing through the jasmine in my mind.

Sarah (joining in singing): Blowing through the jasmine in my mind.

Ted: Sorry about that, Summer Breeze is my guilty pleasure song.

Ted: Oh, it's been stuck in my head ever since I heard it this weekend at brunch.

Sarah: I love brunch.

Ted: It's the best, as long as I don't have to spend it with a bunch of phonies.

Sarah: I like the way you think, Architect Mosby.

Ted: Hey, this may sound weird but it'll definitely sound more weird once my shirt's off so I'm gonna ask you now. Do you wanna have dinner with me Saturday night?

Sarah: Oh, that's very sweet, but I'm actually getting married on Saturday.

Ted: Friday night?

(return from commercial break)

Ted: Wow, you're getting married. Congratulations.

Sarah: Thank you.

Ted: I'm really sorry I asked you out. If just felt like there might be this weird connection between us. How crazy am I coming off here?

Sarah: Only a little.

Ted: Well, by some million to one shot, and I'm not rooting for this, you wind up not getting married this weekend, give me a call.

Sarah: OK, but it's not likely. I look damn good in my dress.

Ted: I'm sure you do.

APARTMENT

(Lily and Marshall working on contraption in living room area, Robin walks in from kitchen)

Robin: Wow, that's a pretty sophisticated trap. You think the road runner's gonna fall for it?

Lily: OK, we get it. You're skeptical. But Marshall and I, we're believers. We believe.

Marshall: Yeah, look around. The universe is mysterious and awesome. You got the Bermuda triangle, ghosts, Big Foot.

Robin: Bad maps. Creaky houses. Hillbilly in a gorilla suit.

Marshall: Aliens.

(Robin shakes her head)

Marshall: Oh, come one, you gotta give me aliens. Stonehenge. Area 51. There's alien crap all over the place.

Robin: You can't be serious.

Marshall: My friend, you just poked the bear.

(Marshall walks toward his bedroom, Ted and Barney walk in through front door)

Ted: So, my 9.6, beautiful, charming, intelligent, engaged.

Robin: Oh.

Lily: Oh, Ted, I'm so sorry.

Ted: Yeah, it was a long shot. I told her to call me anyway if she changes her mine, but I don't know...

Lily: Whoa whoa whoa, let's not skip over this. Raise your hand if earlier today you hit on an engaged woman.

(Ted and Barney both raise their hands)

Barney: Come on, Lily, don't hate the player, hate the game.

(Marshall walks in from his bedroom reading from a book)

Marshall: On the night of July 2nd, 1947, conditions were clear over Roswell, New Mexico.

Robin: Oh geez.

Marshall: Oh, hey, Ted, there's a message on the machine for you. Dr. O'Brien.

Ted: What?

Marshall: When suddenly, an array of

(Ted jumps over to machine and shushes Marshall to listen to message)

Sarah (on answering machine): Ted, hi, this is Dr. O'Brien. About today, listen, I really need to talk to you. Call me, I'll be at the office all day.

Barney: The doctor will see you now.

(return from commercial break)

Ted: What should I do? I should totally go down there, right?

Lily: Don't interfere. Some guy is expecting to marry this woman on Saturday.

Ted: Yeah, an 8.5 guy. Look, if I was marrying the wrong person and the right person was out there and knew it, I'd want that person to come down to my dermatology office and tell me so.

In that scenario, I'm not interfering, I'm a happy ending.

Barney: (chuckles) Happy ending.

Ted: Look, I have to go down there. I don't know what's gonna happen when I get there but I have to give it a shot.

(Ted leaves apartment)

Barney: All right, see you later. Happy hunting.

(Barney and Robin get up to leave)

Lily: Wait, where are you guys going? Don't you want to stay and see the cockamouse.

Barney: Yeah, we're gonna make some crop circles.

(pot falls down from contraption)

Marshall: Oh my God!

Lily: Holy crap. We got it! What do we do with it?

Marshall: Calm down, I have a plan. I told my friend, Sudeep, about it. He wants to show it to the Columbia biology department. But it has to be alive.

Lily: Wait, no no. They'll do lab experiments on it. That's so mean. Shouldn't we just beat it to death with a bat?

DOCTOR'S OFFICE

(Ted enters Dr. O'Brien's office)

Ted: Hello again.

Sarah: I'm glad you came down. I would prefer to say this to you in person.

Ted: Go ahead, Sarah, you can tell me anything.

Sarah: You have a basal cell carcinoma.

Ted: Anything else?

Sarah: Your mole. The biopsy came back. It's not life-threatening, but we should excise the rest of it.

Ted: Wait, then you're still getting married.

Sarah: Of course I'm still getting married.

Ted: But we're a 9.6.

Sarah: Excuse me.

Ted: OK, I, I went to Love Solutions and I saw on Ellen Pierce's computer that you and I are a 9.6. Your fiance's only an 8.5.

Sarah: You looked at my file.

Ted: I had to. You're my only match. Aren't you even a little curious? The woman who set you up with your fiancé thinks we're a better match.

Sarah: I am getting married on Saturday.

Ted (singing): Summer breeze...

Sarah: Ted.

Ted: Look, don't you think you're being a little impulsive marrying a guy you just met a few months ago?

Sarah: Don't you think it's a little impulsive for you to proposition an engaged woman you don't even know?

Ted: See, we're both impulsive. We're perfect for each other.

Sarah: Ted, just calm down.

Ted: Calm down! You're my only match! There was a computer and there were 8 fish in the sea full of lesbians.

Sarah: Ted, Ted, do you honestly believe deep down that there is no one else out there for you just because some computer says so.

Ted: Didn't used to. There was math, I got confused.

Sarah: Love isn't a science. You can't calculate a feeling. When you fall in love with someone, 8.5 equals a perfect 10.

Ted: You're right.

LAB

(Marshall bring Sudeep cockamouse in pot)

Sudeep: If this thing is what you say it is, it could be huge for my career.

Marshall: Brace yourself, dude. This is gonna blow your mind hold.

(Sudeep moves cover to peek into pot)

Sudeep: You bastard, I actually got excited about this.

Marshall: What?

Sudeep: It's empty.

(Sudeep removes cover of pot completely and Marshall looks in)

Marshall: Wait, but if it's not here, that means...Lily.

APARTMENT

(Robin sits on couch, Lily walks into living room area but backs away and hides)

Lily: Robin.

Robin: What?

(Robin walks over to Lily and sees what she sees)

Robin: Oh my God. It's real.

Lily: Oh, is it? Do something.

(Robin throws drink at it)

Lily: What the hell was that? You trying to get it drunk?

Robin: It was the only think I could think of.

(Marshall runs into apartment)

Marshall: Lily thank God.

(Lily points over to cockamouse)

Marshall: Lily, I love you.

(Marshall grabs cockamouse and run towards window)

Marshall: Robin, open the window!

(Lily, Marshall and Robin run over to window and Robin tries to open window, Marshall throws cockamouse out the window)

Robin: It can fly.

Lily, Marshall: Wow.

Marshall: Be free, mutant beast. I'll miss this private war of ours. I grew to admire your tenacious...Oh my God, it's headed this way.

(Marshall slams window shut and animal flies into it)

LOVE SOLUTIONS OFFICE

(Ellen sits alone in the dark, Ted enters office)

Ted: Hi Ellen. I think I want my money back.

Ellen: I'm a failure. I'm all washed up. I tried everything, Ted. I widened the search parameters. I tweaked the program. Last night, I stood out on the street for five hours showing your photo to random pedestrians, no takers. Although this transvestite hooker said he/she would do you for half price because you kinda look like John Cusack and his/her favorite movie was Say Anything.

Ted: Come on, Ellen, I mean, a pint of ice cream isn't that a bit cliché?

Ellen: It's for the bourbon.

Ted: This isn't hopeless. You're gonna find someone for me.

Ellen: No, I won't. You're gonna die alone.

Ted: I'm not gonna die alone. Look at me. I'm bright, I'm attractive. You just have to get back out there and keep looking.

Ellen: No, you're never gonna find anybody. And every year, you're just getting older and it's getting harder and harder.

Ted: You're being ridiculous. I'm gonna be up on that wall one of these days.

Ellen: No you won't.

Ted: Yes I will

Ellen: How do you know? Ted: I don't know, but I believe. Hell, if a cockroach and a mouse can find love in this crazy city, then, dammit, so can I.

Ellen: You're losing me.

Ted: Point is, something good is going to happen to me. Maybe your computer will help, maybe it won't, but it'll happen.

Ellen: So I should keep looking?

Ted: Of course you should. And now you're gonna do it for free.