

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 15

Ted from 2030: Kids, something you might not know about your Uncle Marshall is that he's always been good at games. I mean, unbeatable. Gin! Yahtzee! Poker!

Ted: You don't have to shout out "poker" when you win.

Marshall: I know. It's just fun to say.

Ted from 2030: We all finally agreed Marshall should be running our game nights instead of playing in them. Which he took to mean, "invent your own game."

The Bar

Marshall: It's called "Marsh-gammon." It combines all the best features of all the best games... Candy Land, I Never, Pictionary.

Robin: Backgammon, obviously.

Marshall: No. Backgammon sucks. I took the only good part of backgammon, the "gammon," and I left the rest of it in the trash where it belongs.

Lily: I'm so excited Victoria's coming.

Robin: I'm going to go get another round.

Ted: Okay, I want to lay down some ground rules for tonight. Barney, I actually like Victoria... a lot, so don't say anything embarrass... Don't say anything. And guys, I haven't exactly told Victoria that I used to have a kind of thing for Robin, so we you could just avoid the...

Barney: Well, well, well. How rich. You make me promise to be on my best behavior around your girlfriend, yet, you have been lying to her since day one. Excuse me. Hi. Leg Warehouse? Yeah, my friend Ted needs something to stand on. So, nothing for him to stand on? Okay, and thanks so much. Ted, doesn't Victoria deserve to know that you once had the hots for Robin? I have half a mind to tell the story of the re-return.

Ted: No. I-I swore you to secrecy on that.

Lily: Ooh, I am smelling dirt. What is the story of the re-return?

Ted: Nothing. It's nothing. And speaking of digging up dirt, can I count on you two to behave around Victoria?

Lily: Us? What would we do?

Ted: Look, um, you guys have always been like the parents that I still have and, in fact, moved here to get away from. However, could we skip the traditional interrogation of the new girlfriend tonight?

Marshall: Fine.

Lily: Fine.

Ted: Thank you.

Lily: I should go help Robin.

Robin: Hey.

Lily: Hey. So, are you going to be okay hanging out with Victoria tonight?

Robin: Oh, sure. She's great. Oh, what? Because of the whole thing where I said I liked Ted? No. Victoria's great. She's fun, she's free-spirited, she's great. I said, "She's great" too many times, didn't I?

Lily: You must really hate the bitch.

The apartment

Marshall: But if you roll an even number while adjacent to the Peppermint Forest, then you "Marshall out," and all your chips go into the pot, and remember, if you ever ask the question "What?", then... you got to drink. Got it?

All: No

Marshall: Okay, okay, no, no, we'll just start, you guys'll pick it up. Newbie goes first. Roll.

Victoria: Okay.

Marshall: Three! You got Autobiography. Now, that's where you have to answer a personal question about your dating life truthfully in order to move on.

Ted: Marshall, come on.

Marshall: Hey, she's the one who rolled a three. Victoria, "Have you ever cheated while in a relationship?" Wow, good question.

Ted: You don't have to answer that.

Victoria: It's okay. Um, well, I was in a really crappy relationship in college, and I wound up kissing this guy at a party one night, and I felt terrible about it, so, I came clean, and we broke up.

Marshall: Victoria, that was an honest and mature answer. You may advance to The Gumdrop Mountains.

Barney: So Victoria, did you ever re-return to this guy?

Victoria: What?

Marshall: You said what, you got to drink!

Lily: Oh, Barney, by the way, I went to a party in that new building on 82nd, and the host said she knew you. What is her name? Sharon? Shannon?

Barney: Shannon?! Shannon, Shannon... No, don't remember any Shannon.

Lily: Really? Well, 'cause she gave me a videotape to give...

Barney: Where's the tape?

Lily: Fine. I'll go get it.

Barney: Cool, okay. You know, whenever.

Marshall: Okay, Robin, your roll. Five! Another Autobiography... for the player to your left, which... Victoria!

Ted: Of course.

Marshall: Victoria, "How many boyfriends did you have before you started dating Ted?"

Ted: Wait, the card actually says "Ted?"

Victoria: Okay, uh, well, boyfriends--I guess I've only had... two.

Robin: Prude alert.

Victoria: Well... that's serious boyfriends. I've dated other guys in between.

Robin: Oh, slut alert!

Barney: Oh, great, there it is. Thanks, Lily. You're a peach. Oh, wow, look at that. Robin landed on the Chocolate Swamp. That's five chips for me.

Marshall: Thank you! Finally somebody understands Marsh-gammon.

Lily: Barney, what was on that tape?

Barney: Too bad you'll never find out.

Lily: Oh, damn it! If only I'd given you a fake tape and hidden the real tape in my purse. Oh, wait. That's exactly what I did.

Barney: What?!

Marshall: Drink!

Lily: Yeah, you were acting so weird about it, I gave you Ted's graduation tape instead. So, should we pop it in?

Barney: Give it to me, give it, give me...

Ted: Play the tape, play it, play it!

Barney: Ted! Fine, fine. You cannot play it. Shannon! I love you! I love you so much. What about us changing the world together? Don't tell me you've forgotten. I know I haven't. Will I ever see another rainbow? Will an eagle ever soar through this tempest of woe? Baby, please Don't go There's a thief in the palace, she's stolen all my love There's a thief in the palace and she's...

(Barney stands up and leave the apartment)

The Bar

Marshall: Did you try his cell phone?

Ted: Yeah, I left two messages. I checked the cigar club, the Lusty Leopard. He's off the grid.

(Barney arrives)

Barney: Hey, guys, what up?

Robin: Barney, where have you been?

Ted: Yeah, we're-we're really sorry about that.

Lily: Yeah, so sorry. But seriously, what was up with the tape? No, no, stay.

All: Come on. Stay!

Barney: I'm sorry. I don't want to talk about it. It was the most embarrassing, and humiliating thing that ever happened to me.

Marshall: Well, we all have embarrassing stories. Sometimes it's good to-to talk about it.

Barney: Oh, really? Then why don't you tell us your most humiliating moment, Marshall? Show me how good it is.

Marshall: All right.

[FLASHBACK]

Marshall: I was stopping by Lily's kindergarten class to say hi, but they were all at recess. I really had to pee, so I went into the class's restroom. It was a-a smaller target than I'm used to, so I figured I should sit down. What I didn't realize was, it was a shared bathroom. I wish I'd pulled up my pants.

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Lily: The kids still call him Funny Butt.

Barney: Okay. I'll tell you my story. Believe it or not, I was not always as awesome as I am today.

[FLASHBACK]

Barney: It was 1998. I was just out of college, and I was working at a coffeehouse with my girlfriend. My girlfriend... *Shannon. Yeah, you were meant for me And I was meant for you. Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh.* Thank you. All right.

Shannon: I love your singing, Barney.

Barney: And I love you, Shannon.

Shannon: Joining the Peace Corps with you is gonna be legendary.

Barney: I know. Only five short weeks till we're down in Nicaragua.

Man: Hey, nonfat latte to go.

Barney: Mellow order, bro, mellow order.

Man: Dude, that your g-friend? All right, high five!

Barney: Sorry, I only give high twos.

Man: Whatevs. As long as you're nailing that.

Barney: Listen to you. That? You know, wo<men aren't objects. They're human beings. And FYI, Shannon and I have decided to wait till we're married. You can read about it in my zine.

Man: Hey, haircut, right here. Open up your knowledge basket, 'cause here it comes. Forget that touchy-feely crap. You get money, you get laid. End of discussion.

Barney: I feel sorry for you, man.

Man: Peace out, hombre.

Barney: Suits. Five weeks later, we were all set to leave for the Peace Corps. Only problem was... she never showed up.

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Robin: She never showed?

Ted: So, what happened next?

Barney: You know what? This was a mistake.

Lily: Wait... What if somebody else told their most humiliating story?

Marshall: Oh, I know just how to decide who.

Lily: You brought the game to the bar?

Marshall: Well, we're not quitting just 'cause Ted's so far ahead.

Ted: I was winning?

Robin: Fine. I'll go next.

[FLASHBACK]

Robin: I was doing a report on live TV about a hansom cab driver.

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Barney: Not the slipping-in-horse-poop story!

Ted: Yeah, we all know that one.

Victoria: Okay, how about this? I will tell you my most humiliating story.

Marshall: Yeah, Victoria, way to step up!

Victoria: Okay, it involves a game of truth or dare, a squeeze-bottle of marshmallow ice cream topping, and the hot tub at my grandparents' retirement community.

Ted from 2030: Kids, I tell you a lot of inappropriate stories, but there's no way in hell I'm telling you this one. Don't worry, though, it wasn't that great.

Marshall: That is the greatest story ever!

Lily: Oh my God!

Ted: Wow, wow!

Barney: Victoria, I deem your offering... worthy. My saga... continues.

[FLASHBACK]

Barney: I went back to the coffeehouse to find Shannon.

Shannon: Barney.

Barney: Sugar Bear, where were you?

Shannon: Oh, I'm sorry. My dad won't let me go.

Barney: But the Nicaraguans need us!

Shannon: It's just, he's still supporting me, and... Look, he's coming by soon to talk about it, but I think you should go on without me.

Barney: Shannon, there is no...

Shannon: Barney, it's your dream. It's only two years. I know we can make it.

Barney: As I walked away, I realized Shannon was an adult. Her father couldn't control her life. I had to go back and confront him. She was in the middle of a heated argument with her dad.

[END OF FLASHBACK]

What?!

Marshall: Now we all got to drink.

(They all drink, except Barney)

Ted: Oh, my God. What happened next?

Barney: I don't know, guys.

Lily: Okay, okay. Marshall's mom sent us cookies...

Marshall: Lily, no!

Lily: For the team, Marshall, for the team.

[FLASHBACK]

(Lily's on the phone)

Lily: Hey, Mrs. Eriksen, it's Lily. Thank you so much for the delicious cookies. Mayonnaise. Really? Never would have guessed. Well, I will definitely give Marshall a kiss for you. Okay. Take care.

Marshall: Oh, crap. My mom sent cookies?

Lily: Yeah. I wish we had a dog, so they wouldn't go to waste.

Marshall: So we've got the whole place to ourselves.

Lily: I'm thinking floor sex.

Marshall: Sounds reasonable.

Lily: Ooh, floor's cold. Grab that afghan your mom made.

(Marshall's mom was stil on the phone...)

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Robin: The whole time?

Lily: The... whole... time.

Marshall: Barney, that was really embarrassing for both of us. We just earned a huge chunk of story.

Barney: Right. So where was I? Oh, yeah. Shannon was sucking face with her dad.

[FLASHBACK]

Barney: How can... With your dad? I mean, I know judge not lest ye be judged, but gross!

Shannon: Barney, that's not my dad. His name's Greg. I've been seeing him for a few weeks. I was hoping you'd just leave, and we could avoid all this.

Barney: We're breaking up? But what about the Peace Corps?

Shannon: Yeah, all this granola business, it was just a phase. Greg's older. He's successful. He buys me all this cool stuff.

Barney: But I love you.

Shannon: But he has a boat. You should go to the Peace Corps and forget about me.

Barney: I didn't go. That night, I recorded my video and mailed it to Shannon. I didn't see her until a week later. There's sugar in the basket. Shannon! Shannon, you came back!

Shannon: I'm just picking up my last paycheck.

Barney: Oh. Did you... did you get my tape?

Man: Oh, she got the tape.

Barney: You? It was you?

Man: Will I ever see another rainbow Oh, man.

(Barney leaves the coffee shop, crying. A man gives him a flyer on which you can read "Suit up". He grabs his hair and cut them short. He then shaves and put on a suit)

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Lily: Oh, you poor thing.

Barney: The story's not over. I did see Shannon one more time.

Robin: When?

Marshall: Sorry.

Lily: You've got to tell us.

Barney: I don't know, I think I might need one last story to get me through it.

Ted: Fine. Um... oh! The green testicle story. So I was playing ultimate frisbee in college and there was this barefoot dude with weirdly sharp toenails...

Barney: Oh, come on, Ted! You know what story I want to hear. Everyone else here has manned up tonight and told the truth. Why can't you?

Ted: You're right. Victoria, I'm sorry I haven't told you this yet, but a while back, I was kind of into Robin. In fact, on our first date, I might have said, "I love you." Understandably, she freaked out and I left. But unfortunately, the night did not end there.

[FLASHBACK]

Ted: We all ended up at the bar with our cab driver Ranjit.

Ranjit: To one hell of a night!

Ted: And I drank... a lot. So you guys think I should have kissed her? Well, I'll tell you what, I'm gonna go kiss her right... now.

Barney: Yes! Do it!

Ranjit: To the cab.

(Ted arrives in front of Robin's door, he throws up on her doormat)

Robin: Hello? Is someone out there?

(Ted, Barney et Ranjit run out. Robin opens her door, et sees her doormat...)

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Lily: You ralphed and ran?

Marshall: I thought you were vomit-free since '93. So that was a lie?

Robin: You re-returned for me. That's really sweet. Though you kind of ruined my customized Scherbotsky doormat.

Ted: Sorry.

Robin: It's okay.

Ted: Victoria, I know this must be...

Victoria: Yeah. It kind of is.

Barney: Wow, Ted, you were right. You shouldn't have told that story. But you did earn yourself the right to the end of mine. We fast-forward eight years into the future.

Marshall: Wait, eight years, that's, that's this year.

Barney: Marshall, not only is it this year, it's tonight.

[FLASHBACK]

Barney: Hi.

Shannon: Barney?

Barney: Hi, Shannon.

Shannon: What are you doing here?

Barney: Just listen. When you left me for that guy Greg, it changed me. Now I'm this. I-I know this is crazy. It's just, you were once such a big part of my life. And it just seemed insane that you didn't know who I am now. So here I am. And then she told me about her life.

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Barney: She and Greg dated for a while and then split up. But here's the real kicker: Shannon's a mom. She has a little kid named Max. That's crazy. That could have been my kid. But instead, what do I have? My whole life's some money in the bank, some suits in my closet and a string of one-night stands.

Lily: Hey. Come on. I mean, just because her life went one way and yours went another, it doesn't make your life any worse.

Barney: My life rocks! Money, suits and sex. These are tears of joy! I could be cooped up in some tiny apartment changing some brat's poopy diapers. But instead, I'm out in the world being awesome 24-7, 365! You let me dodge a bullet, Big Guy. Plus, here's the mini-cherry on top of the regular cherry on top of the sundae of awesomeness that is my life. After Shannon and I talked, I nailed her.

Lily: Nope.

Barney: Yeah.

Lily: Nope.

Barney: Yeah.

Lily: Sorry. Don't buy it. You're making it up. You're just trying to cover the fact that you actually had a profound moment of doubt about yourself and... Oh, my God.

Shannon: Oh, Barney!

Barney: Video's pretty good on this phone, huh?

Shannon: Is your phone on?

Barney: Oh, no. It just takes a while to power down.

Lily: Ew, gross. Just stop it.

Barney: Ladies, gentlemen... Ted. This has been a wonderful evening. I got great dirt on all you guys. I got Ted to tell the re-return. I finally nailed Shannon! Told her I'd call her tomorrow. Yeah, right. And I rediscovered just how awesomely awesome my life is. Peace out, hombres!

(Barney leaves the bar)

Marshall: I think Barney just won game night.

Ted from 2030: We spend so much effort trying to keep parts of our lives hidden even from our closest friends. But those rare times when we do open up, it's amazing how minor those secrets all end up seeming. Of course, not every secret was told that night. But that's getting ahead of the story.

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 16

Ted's kitchen

Ted from 2030: Kids, when it comes to love, the best relationships are the ones that just come naturally.

Ted: My first solo batch.

Victoria: Um, I think those need to stay in the oven a while longer. Here's a professional tip. If it's still runny, it's not a cupcake. It's a beverage.

Ted from 2030: Yeah, well, things with Victoria were fun, and easy, and uncomplicated. It was pretty great.

(Barney arrives, while Marshall is coloring his butt)

Barney: Um, are you coloring in your butt?

Marshall: I have a big interview coming up, and my suit has holes in it. I can't sew, I don't own Navy boxers, so, yeah, I'm coloring in my butt.

Barney: So wear another one.

Marshall: I don't have another one. I'm flat broke. My only other suit options are track or birthday.

Barney: Dude, you show up to an interview in that, even the hippie lawyers from Granola Mountain Earth Pals will hackey sack you straight out the door.

Marshall: Okay, it's the National Resource Defense Council, and it's my dream job. Except it's only an internship, and I won't be getting paid. Mostly getting people coffee. But the people I'm getting coffee for... their bosses are going to save the world.

Barney: Okay, tomorrow... oh, and I should mention this is going to rock your world-- tomorrow I'm taking you to my personal tailor.

Marshall: A tailor? Barney, I make negative \$300 a week, and I need every negative penny of that for my wedding.

Barney: Relax, my guy does everything for one third the cost. And there is no way you're getting married in that sarcastic-quotation-marks "suit." Tomorrow, noon, my tailor.

Marshall: No thanks, dude. *(Barney grabs Marshall's pants and tears them apart)* Noon?

Barney: Noon. See you then.

The Bar

Victoria: Hey, girls.

Robin and Lily: Hey.

Victoria: Hey. I'm on my way to meet Ted. It's our two monthiversary, so we're going out to dinner.

Robin: Great! Well, that answers all the questions I didn't ask.

Lily: Robin!

Robin: Oh, come on. We bust on each other. We're just at that place in our strong friendship.

Victoria: Really? Oh.

Robin: Get off me. Oh, see? I did it again.

Victoria: What are you guys up to? Oh, dress shopping. You know, I make wedding cakes for a lot of fancy bridal shops. If you want, I could take you shopping, maybe get you a discount.

Lily: Really? That'd be great.

Victoria: Yeah. Huh. I should take this. Hello.

Robin: Hey, I thought it was going to be just us tomorrow. What's with inviting Punky Brewster?

Lily: Robin, you've got to get over this Ted and Victoria thing. You had your chance, and now he's moved on. Can't you just be happy for them?

Robin: The best I can give you is a fake smile and dead eyes.

Lily: Sold. Victoria, what's wrong?

Victoria: I've just been offered a fellowship at a culinary institute in Germany.

The Bar

Ted: Wait. Germany, Europe?

Victoria: It's for two years. I figured I didn't have much of a chance, 'cause they don't let many Americans in, but... I'm in.

Ted: So, this is the Europe Germany?

Victoria: What other Germany would it be?

Ted: The one in Epcot?

Victoria: Ted.

Ted: Sorry. Congratulations.

Victoria: Thank you. I don't know if I'm going to go.

Ted: Mm-hmm. And if you do, what does that mean for us?

Victoria: I don't know. I just... I don't think that long distance really works for anyone.

Ted: Oh, God, no. Long-distance is a lie teenagers tell each other to get laid the summer before college.

Victoria: So, that leaves us with...

Ted: Either you stay here, or we break up. Wow. Um, look, let's just see how things progress, and if by September, we still feel...

Victoria: I have to leave on Monday.

Ted: Monday, September the...?

Victoria: Ted. Do you have any thoughts?

Ted: Maybe we should each take some time to think about what we want. We'll meet up tomorrow to discuss it.

Victoria: It's a date.

Ted from 2030: And that's when things got complicated.

Marshall is At Barney's tailor / Lily is shopping for her wedding dress with Victoria and Robin

Marshall: Hey, baby, how's the dress place?

Lily: Everything's so fluffy and white. It's like shopping in a marshmallow. How's Barney's tailor?

Marshall: Um, everything here is dark and sketchy and seems illegal. It's like shopping in Barney's mind.

Lily: Well, good luck, baby.

Marshall: Bye. Hey, Barney, I'm not sure about this. A tailor in the back room of a pet store?

Barney: Look, do you want a quality suit and a free rabbit or not? Ted, Sergei says stop moping around. You're distracting him from his process.

Marshall: You speak Ukrainian?

Ted: Guys, I'm kind of screwed here. I don't want to lose Victoria, but I can't ask her to stay just for me. And long distance definitely isn't an option.

Marshall: No. No, no, no. No way. You know who likes long distance? Girls. It's all talking and no sex. Kill me now.

Barney: Don't knock long-distance relationships. I really think they can work.

Ted: Really? You?

Barney: Absolutely. I'm juggling four right now. There's Lisa in Madrid, there's Erica in Tokyo, there's Laura in Denmark, and Kelly on 34th Street. The lass thinks I'm a humble sheep shearer from Killarney.

Marshall: Ted, do you remember in college when Lily did that summer art program in Paris?

Ted: Yeah.

Marshall: Well, she kept talking about this cheesy French guy, Gabriel. So, I went out to visit, and there was this party. And who shows up but Gabriel. And he's got this weak-ass, thin French moustache. I'm not much of a fighter, but I knew I could take this weird little dude. So, I took him aside, and I got all creepy quiet, I got the crazy eyes going, and I said, "You stay away from Lily, or I swear to God I'll eat that moustache right off of your ugly French face." Yeah. Yeah, he literally ran away. I think he was crying. I never told Lily about it. To be honest, I'm not very proud of it. To be even more honest, I am.

Ted: Um, other than confirming a lot of European stereotypes about Americans, did that little story have a point?

Marshall: Yeah, the point is that even though Lily is my soul mate, long distance still almost killed us. If you think that there's any chance that Victoria is your soul mate, you should ask her to stay.

Ted: Well, I don't know if she is. It's still so early, but yeah, she could be.

Marshall: Oh, please. You barely know this girl. What's her favorite color? Is she a cat person or a dog person? Is she open to a three-way? Ted, I do more research than this before buying a cell phone. FYI, yes, I have three-way calling.

Ted: Look, she can't be a cat person. I'm a dog person, I'm attracted to other dog people.

Barney: Are you sure?

Ted: All right. (*He calls Victoria*)

Victoria: Hello.

Ted: Hey, random question. How do you feel about cats?

Victoria: Cats. Hated the musical, love the animal.

Ted: Good to know. Um, okay. Good-bye. (*He hangs up*) She's a cat person. I don't know this girl at all.

Barney: Oh, excellent. We'll take this one.

Marshall: Whoa. Hey, hey, it's my suit. Shouldn't I be the one to choose?

Barney: Here. Play with this pin cushion.

Marshall: God. I'm going to look hot.

Barney: Marshall, I can't let you waste a suit this nice fighting a losing battle for our planet's survival. This is a suit for winners. I am getting you an interview at my office. We need good men like you in our legal department. We get sued a lot.

Marshall: No way. The Kid does not sell out.

Barney: Oh, come on, dude! Three months working with me, you'll make more than Lily makes in a year.

Marshall: No. I've made my decision.

Ted: So have I. If I ask this girl to give up her dreams for me, and two weeks later, it's not working out, I'm, like, the biggest jerk of all time. It's just too much pressure on a new relationship. I'm going to tell her to go.

In a restaurant

Ted from 2030: And so I met her that night to tell her my decision.

Victoria: All right, I've been thinking a lot about this... Okay, wait, before you say anything, I wanted to give you this. This is what happens when you, you know, let them finish baking.

Ted: I want you to stay.

At the Tailor / At the wedding shop

Marshall: Everything here is dark and sketchy and seems illegal. It's like shopping in Barney's mind.

Lily: Oh, good luck, baby.

Marshall: Bye.

Woman: Now, what sort of dress did you have in mind, dear?

Lily: Nothing too huge or-or poofy. I'm not really a girlie girl. But I would like to look like a beautiful princess.

Robin: I saw a couple up front that were nice.

By the window? No offense, dear, but those are a little out of your price range.

Lily: Where does she get off? She doesn't know how much money I make.

Victoria: Oh, these women are experts. They can guess your net annual income just by looking at your underwear.

Lily: Damn you Old Navy and your reasonably-priced three-packs!

Victoria: At least we get free champagne!

Robin: And cake.

Victoria: Mm-hmm.

Robin: Speaking of which, Victoria, have you decided what to do about your doughnut fellowship?

Victoria: You know, I don't know. I mean, I want to go, but I don't want to lose Ted. I even thought about long distance, as if that ever works.

Lily: Ugh. All talking and no sex. Kill me now.

Victoria: I know it sounds lame, but I actually think that Ted might be The One. That's pretty hard to walk away from.

Robin: Well, I don't know. I'd feel a little Stepford turning down a huge opportunity to chase some guy I'd only known two months.

Victoria: But this isn't just some guy. This is Ted. He's amazing. He's the best guy I know.

Robin: Yeah, in America, but German guys? Whew! I would let them bread my schnitzel any day, if you know what I mean.

Victoria: I really don't...

Robin: Sex. Oh, excuse me, ma'am. This bastard's kicked.

Woman: Thanks.

Victoria and Robin: Oh!

Lily: It's okay, guys, I hate it.

Victoria: Just horrible.

Robin: It's bad, it's really bad. Short in front, long in the back? That is the mullet of wedding dresses.

Lily: You know, Victoria, Marshall and I did long distance once. In college, I did an art course in Paris. I was the only American there. It was really lonely. I only had one friend, Gabrielle. She was kind of homely and strange-looking, and she was really self-conscious about this little moustache she had. Anyway, halfway through the semester, she just stopped talking to me, and I never figured out why. And then I had nobody. The only thing that got me through was knowing that my soul mate was back at home waiting for me. If Ted's your soul mate, then it may be worth it to hang onto him.

Victoria: But how am I supposed to know if we're soul mates? It's too soon. Ooh. Speak of the devil. Hello.

Ted: Hey, random question: how do you feel cats?

Victoria: Cats. Hated the musical, love the animal.

Robin: A cat person. Why am I not surprised?

Victoria: Bye. Why does Ted want to know if I like cats?

Lily: Maybe he's going to buy you one.

Victoria: I did hear barking in the background. Maybe he was in a pet store. Does he want us to get a cat together?

Robin: Maybe he's using an adorable kitty to guilt you into staying.

Victoria: That is low. Do you really think that's what he's doing?

Robin: Oh, I wouldn't even wait to find out. I would be on the next plane to Germany.

Victoria and Robin: Aw.

Lily: Oh, God, you guys are sucky liars.

Robin: Ugly, ugly, ugly.

Victoria: I don't know what to say. You know what? We're doing this all wrong. I am going to get you one of those front window dresses, just for fun.

Lily: Are you okay?

Robin: I'm fine.

Lily: Okay. Just kind of seemed like you're trying to hustle Victoria out of the country.

Robin: I'm not, I'm just trying to support her. She got a super-important dessert scholarship.

Lily: Stop being sarcastic. It is a super-important dessert scholarship. Wow, that's hard to say without sounding sarcastic. Look... I know you're not Victoria's biggest fan, but she seems to make Ted happy. So think about that before you use your miles to buy her a plane ticket.

Victoria: Somebody say "beautiful princess."

Lily: Oh, my gosh, it's perfect! Oh! This dress is totally going to get me laid on my wedding night.

Victoria: Oh, look how happy she is. You know, I've always thought of myself as one of those independent women who would never let any guy mess with my career. And now I'm actually thinking about it. I feel guilty, like it's un-feminist or something.

Robin: I know what you mean.

Victoria: You do?

Lily: Well, I'm always putting my career ahead of my relationships, and... to be honest, there's a lot of lonely nights in that job description.

Victoria: See, that's what I'm afraid of.

Robin: Choosing Ted over your career doesn't make you un-feminist. Maybe it just means that you guys would be happy together.

Victoria: Robin... I think that you are the coolest. I'm so glad that we're friends.

Robin: Oh, no way... you're the coolest.

Victoria: No, you are.

Robin: Okay, I am.

Victoria: I'm going to stay.

Victoria and Robin: Aw.

Lily: Oh, I am so beautiful! Oh, don't tell me how much it costs. Just snap my neck now, so I can die this pretty.

Robin: Wow, you look incredible.

Lily: Oh. Okay, okay, how much is it, on a scale of never to never ever?

Robin: Never ever, ever, ever, ever... times infinity.

Lily: Well, it's okay. You know, what makes a bride beautiful is that she's just happy to be getting married. *(She sits on the cake, without noticing it)* Oh, guys, I know I look amazing, but the important thing is that Marshall and I love each other, right?

Robin: Yes, you're right. But also... you just sat down in the cake.

Victoria: But, you know what? It's going to come out because it's only... chocolate and raspberry.

Robin: Okay. Come on, get up, let us see how bad it is.

(Lily stands up and tears the dress apart, the woman arrives at the same time)

Lily: It was like this when I found it?

Woman: And how will you be paying for this?

Lily: Credit card... s.

In a restaurant

Victoria: I wanted to give you... this. This is what happens when you... you know, let them finish baking.

Ted: I want you to stay.

Victoria: I have to go to Germany.

Ted: You're going?

Victoria: Yes. I have to.

Ted: So that's what you decided?

Victoria: Well, no... I mean, I actually came here tonight leaning toward staying, but when you just told me to stay, it made me realize that I have to go.

Ted: What is this, opposite day or something?

Victoria: No.

Ted: So it is?

Victoria: Ted, we've only been dating for two months. I can't let you make this decision for me.

Ted: I was totally going to tell you to go, but then you gave me this cupcake, and it reminded me how great you are.

Victoria: Well, is there any chance that you would move to Germany with me?

Ted: Well, that's just crazy.

Victoria: Oh, okay. So it's fine for me to make sacrifices for you, but for you it's crazy.

Ted: But you have a job here and a life; I'd have nothing there.

Victoria: You'd have me.

Ted: We've only been dating two months. Oh, it's not fair. It's not fair that we have to break up. I hate this.

Victoria: So... we're breaking up?

Ted: I guess so. I guess so.

At the apartment

Marshall: God, that sucks, man. I'm so sorry.

Ted: It was just too much pressure too soon. I mean, maybe it was silly to even think... Yes, Marshall, I see your new suit, and it's awesome.

Marshall: Well, thank you for acknowledging it. It was weird that you hadn't. Look, I understand that you guys had to break up eventually, but why today?

Ted: She's leaving tomorrow.

Marshall: Yeah, but she's still in town.

Ted: Yeah, she... she's still in town.

Marshall: Yeah, so you spend one more amazing day together. Ted, think about it this way: if you knew that you were going to lose your leg tomorrow, would you sit on the couch and cry about it, or would you run, and jump, and do some awesome air kicks while you still could?

Ted: Awesome air kicks, huh?

Marshall: New pajama bottoms?

Ted: You know it.

The Bar

Ted: So we can sit around and cry, or we can run, and do awesome air kicks before our leg gets chopped off.

Victoria: Wait, so we're sharing the leg?

Ted: No, the leg is a metaphor.

Victoria: How could the leg be well enough to do awesome air kicks one day, and yet still so sick it needs to be chopped off the next? I don't know, Ted.

Ted: Come on, we've had a good run. Why end on a fight?

Victoria: Well, what would you want to do?

Ted: Let's do all the stuff we talked about doing and never got around to.

Victoria: Like go to the Mets.

Ted: Yeah, we'll walk across the Brooklyn Bridge.

Victoria: See some monkeys at the zoo?

Ted: Go to that French-Vietnamese place we keep passing and say we want to try?

Victoria: Wow! We better get going.

Ted: Yeah, big day.

Victoria: Yeah.

Ted from 2030: And, kids, that's exactly what we did with our last day. The museum, the bridge, the restaurant, and all of those nice things.

The Bar

Robin: Lily, you have to tell him. That dress cost a fortune.

Lily: No, I'm just gonna wait for the next time Marshall really screws up, and then, I'll just slip this in, and it won't seem so bad by comparison.

Robin: Well, here's hoping he cheats on you.

Lily: Yeah, but only, like, second base.

Barney: Look at us: two guys in suits. You feel that slight tingle? That's every girl in the bar wanting you, and every guy wanting to be you. Actually, it's mostly me, but you're getting some of the splash.

Marshall: Hey, babe. Dollar beer night, so I splurged and got us each our own.

Barney: So, have you thought more about coming to work for Barney Corp?

Marshall: Oh, please... your company is not called Barney Corp.

Barney: Yet. Oh, I almost forgot. Sergei sent me your bill.

Marshall: B... Barney, this says \$4,000. I thought you said that it was one-third price.

Barney: Yeah, must be a \$12,000 suit. Oh, well, guess you'll have to come work at my company.

Marshall: You set this up! You set this whole thing up!

Barney: I most certainly did...

Marshall: Well, it won't work. Even if I have to get two extra night jobs, I'll pay your precious tailor. I'm not selling my soul. Baby, I know that this will make things harder, but I will make it work, I promise.

Lily: I destroyed an \$8,000 wedding dress.

Marshall: What time is the interview?

Barney: 9:00 a.m., and you'll need new shoes. Don't worry, I know a guy.

At the airport

Victoria: I'm glad we got to spent the day doing awesome air kicks.

Ted: Yeah, I was almost too tired for all the sex.

Victoria: I'm going to miss you so much.

Ted: I'm going to miss you, too.

Victoria: Hey, you know, I mean, if, when I get back, we're still single, we can...

Ted: Even if we're not.

Victoria: Okay.

Ted: Look, I know it never works for anyone, but... do you want to try long distance?

Victoria: Yes. Yes!

Ted: We can beat the odds.

Victoria: Odds, schmodds.

Ted: It's gonna work. We're going to make it work-- it'll work.

Ted from 2030: It didn't work. Long-distance was and is a terrible idea, a really terrible idea, just awful. But more on that later.

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 17

(In 1988, a little boy is reading a book)

Ted from 2030: When your Uncle Marshall was ten years old, he read a book called Life Among the Gorillas. It was written by an anthropologist named Dr. Aurelia Birnholz-Vazquez, it told the story of the year she spent living among the Western Lowland Gorillas of Cameroon. When Dr. Birnholz-Vazquez came to the local community college to give a lecture, Marshall, the youngest member of the audience, raised his hand with a question.

Marshall: What advice do you have for a budding anthropologist?

Dr. Birnholz: So you want to be an anthropologist?

Marshall: Yep. When I grow up, I want to go live with the gorillas, just like you did.

Ted from 2030: What she said next changed his life.

Dr. Birnholz: Oh, that's wonderful, but I'm afraid you can't. They'll all be dead by then...

[in 2006]

Marshall: ...and if economic sanctions and trade restrictions aren't enforced, the destruction of the rainforests will continue and over a million species will be wiped out.

Ted: So you don't want coffee.

Marshall: I'm saying that the coffee industry is causing irreversible...

Ted: All right. I'm pouring it out.

Marshall: Okay, one cup. The kid needs to be alert. First day on the job and everything.

Ted: I still can't believe you're going all corporate on us. "The kid" has become "the man."

Marshall: Okay, it's just an internship to make a little money. After law school, I'm going to work for the NRDC. They're gonna stop global warming.

Ted from 2030: Well... I mean... they did their best.

Lily: Here's your sack lunch.

Marshall: Okay, I love you because, one, you made me a sack lunch and two, you laugh every time you say the word "sack".

Lily: I love you, Marshmallow.

Marshall: I love you.

Ted: I love you too, Marshmallow.

Marshall: Uh-oh. Ted?

Ted: Oh, no. No, she didn't.

Marshall: Yeah. Yeah, she did.

Ted: Another care package?

Ted from 2030: Another care package. I'd been in a long-distance relationship with Victoria for nearly a month. Long-distance relationships are a bad idea.

Marshall: How many is that so far?

Ted: Three.

Lily: And how many have you sent her?

Ted: In the mail or in my mind? Zero. She's up three-zip. Oh! Cupcakes! Great. I bet they're delicious, too. Yup, they're delicious. Damn it! I don't deserve these delicious cupcakes. God, I hate myself right now.

Marshall: God, that is so me at 15.

Ted from 2030: Marshall was going to work for a big corporation called Altrucel. Altrucel was most well-known for making the yellow fuzzy stuff on the surface of tennis balls. I mean, this was a huge company, so they did other things... But mostly they wanted the public to focus on the yellow fuzzy stuff. Anyway, Marshall managed to score an internship in their legal department because he knew someone who worked there.

Barney's office

(Barney's on the phone)

Barney: Go for Barney.

Voice: Mr. Stinson, this is Willis from lobby security. Sorry to bother you, but we've had reports of a sasquatch loose in the building.

Barney: A sasquatch?

Voice: That's right, sir, a Bigfoot. We don't want to alarm you, but he's been spotted on your floor.

Barney: Yes! Look at you. You suited in an unmistakably upward direction.

Marshall: Whoa. That is a butt-load of motivational posters.

Barney: Yeah, hell, yeah. I got 'em all: Teamwork, Courage, Awesomeness...

Marshall: There's one for awesomeness?

Barney: Yeah, I had it made. Sit.

Marshall: Hey, so, now that I'm working here, are you finally going to tell me exactly what your job is?

Barney: Please.

Man #1: My dawg!

Man #2: My dawg!

Barney: Hey, Blauman, Bilson, this is Marshall. These guys are in legal. You're gonna be working with them.

Marshall: Marshall Eriksen. Nice to meet you.

Bilson: Nice tie. Steak sauce.

Blauman: Oh, steak sauce! For true, though.

Marshall: Where, I don't, I don't see...

Barney: Marshall? Sidebar. Your tie is steak sauce. It means A-1. A-1? Get it? Try to keep up.

Bilson: Okay, Eriksen, let's get to work. It's 2:00 a.m. It's raining outside. Ding dong! What? The doorbell? Oh, hello, Jessica Alba in a trench coat and nothing else. But wait-- knock, knock. Somebody's at the back door?

Marshall: I don't have a back door.

Bilson: Oh, my gosh, Jessica Simpson? What a surprise. Two Jessicas, you gotta pick one. What do you do? Go.

Marshall: Right. Well, uh... I'm engaged, so--

Bilson: Fiancee's out of town. What do you do? Go.

Marshall: We're still engaged, even if she's...

Bilson: Okay, fiancee's dead. Hit by a bus. What do you do? Go.

The Bar

Ted: Sure you don't want one?

Robin: How many of those have you eaten?

Ted: Four. Teen. No, just four. And the icing from two more. So, anyway, here's the problem.

[FLASHBACK]

Ted: Hey, it's Ted. I guess you're asleep. Anyway, I got the care package, and it's just great. Here, listen... Mmm. Mmm!

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Ted: So I'm standing there, my mouth full of this delicious relationship-winning cupcake... And... I said something dumb.

[FLASHBACK]

Ted: Oh, and, um... don't worry, yours is in the mail. I sent it a couple days ago. And it's awesome. Really, really awesome.

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Ted: Why did I say that? I think frosting makes me lie.

Robin: Oh, Teddy boy.

Ted: Yeah. So now, whatever I send her, she'll know I sent it after I talked to her. So that's the problem. You work on that. I'm gonna eat this cupcake.

Robin: All right, here's what you do: Put together a care package of stuff from New York-- some H&H bagels, an Empire State Building keychain... and then, top off the package with a New York Times... Ready? From three days ago.

Ted: That's brilliant. You're brilliant. You know, it's funny, not so long ago, I was coming to Marshall and Lily for advice on how to impress you.

Robin: That is funny.

Ted from 2030: And here's why it was funny.

[FLASHBACK]

Ted from 2030: Little did I realize, a few weeks earlier, here's what Robin was saying to Lily about me.

Robin: Okay, fine, I have feelings for him.

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Ted: Now it's ironic, the girl I used to like is helping me impress the girl I now like.

Robin: The irony is clear, Ted.

The apartment

Lily: Hey! How was your first day?

Marshall: I don't wanna talk about it. The guys I work with are a bunch of jerks.

Lily: What?

Marshall: They're jerks!

Lily: What makes them jerks?

Marshall: Forget it, I don't want to talk about it. Well, like today at lunch..

[FLASHBACK]

Bilson: What do you got there, Ericksen? Mommy pack your lunch?

Marshall: For your information, my fiancée did.

Blauman: Oh... Does she cut the crusts off your sandwich, too?

Marshall: No.

Blauman: What's that?

Marshall: Nothing. Give it.

Bilson: "Dear Marshmallow. Good luck today. I love you. Lilypad."

Marshall: Give it.

Bilson: P.S. If you've unfolded this note, your kiss already got out. Quick-- catch it."

Marshall: Give it back. Hey, give it. Gimme... Give it!

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Lily: Oh, screw those guys! We're adorable.

Marshall: I know. God. It's like freshman year all over again. Only this time, my sweet dance moves aren't going to be enough to win them over. Not even Old Reliable.

Lily: Sweetie... It would be cool to have some extra money, but, but, if you're unhappy, it's not worth it.

The Bar

Marshall: I quit.

Barney: What? No. We're having so much fun. You, me, working together. It's great.

Marshall: We're not even working together, Barney. I'm in the legal department and you're... Seriously, what is it that you do?

Barney: Please.

Marshall: I'm sorry, dude, this corporate thing, it's just... it's not for me.

Barney: Oh, of course it's not for you. It's for Lily.

Marshall: What?

Barney: Marshall. Lily's a catch. But do you really think you're going to hang onto a girl that great without the package?

Marshall: The package?

Barney: The package. The house. The car. Sending your kids to a great school. A vacation once in a while.

Marshall: Lily doesn't care about that stuff.

Barney: Well, no-- now she doesn't, but how's she going to feel in a couple years, when she's supporting you on a kindergarten teacher's salary while you're off in court defending some... endangered... South American... flying beaver.

Marshall: She'll be happy.

Barney: Okay. But will you be happy knowing you could have made her a lot happier.

At Marshall's work

Bilson: And all four are totally naked. You gotta choose one. What do you do? Go.

Marshall: I guess, uh... Bea Arthur.

Bilson: Ahh! Wrong! Betty White. Clean this stuff up, Eriksen.

The Bar

Robin: So, did she get the awesome care package yet?

Ted: Yep. Yesterday.

Robin: Did she love it?

Ted: Ooh, she loved it.

Robin: So what's the problem?

Ted: So I was talking to her last night. And, I should tell you, we've been talking on the phone every other night for, like, an hour and a half. Eventually you just run out of stuff to say.

[FLASHBACK]

Ted: What did you have for lunch today? Oh. Rye bread. Yeah.

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Robin: Oh, Teddy boy.

Ted: I'm usually so good at being a boyfriend, but this never-seeing-each-other thing, it's a bitch. Maybe it just can't be do. I think it's clear what I have to do.

Robin: It's pretty clear.

Ted: I have to go to Germany and surprise her.

Robin: Totally what I was thinking. Get out of my head, man!

Barney's office

Marshall: Barney, how do I get these idiots to leave me alone?

Barney: Marshall, consider the penguins.

Marshall: The penguins?

Barney: On the wall.

Marshall: "Conformity. It's the one who's different that gets left out in the cold." This is a motivational poster?

Barney: Look at yourself, Marshall. You're not happy. And you know why? Because you're different. Now, I suppose you could learn to love yourself for the unique little snowflake that you are, or... you could change your entire personality, which is just so much easier.

The apartment

Lily: Change your personality? That is so awful, and not at all motivational.

Marshall: Not necessarily. Okay, at first, I was appalled, but then I realized it's just like Dr. Aurelia Birnholz-Vasquez in *Life Among the Gorillas*. I have to gain the acceptance of the herd by behaving exactly like one of them. It's an anthropological study. Isn't that cool?

Lily: It sounds kinda like peer pressure.

Marshall: No, no, no. It's totally anthropological and it's cool and I'm doing it.

Lily: Yeah, I'm pretty sure it's peer pressure. We have an assembly every year.

Marshall: I'm portraying someone who succumbs to peer pressure.

Lily: All right, but if those guys try to pressure you to smoke, what do you say?

Marshall: Only when I'm drunk.

Lily: Good boy.

Ted from 2030: And so, to fit in with the gorillas, Marshall had to learn to act like a gorilla, and that meant gorilla lessons.

The Bar

Barney: Okay, I'm psyched about this. But if I'm going to mentor you, I need to know you're psyched about this, too.

Marshall: Oh, I am. I'm, I'm psyched.

Barney: Yeah, but it's one thing to say it, it's another thing to show it. Show it.

Marshall: I'm psyched!

Barney: What was that? Marshall, I should feel tremors of psychitude rock my body like a seizure. That was like a declawed pregnant cat on a porch swing idly swatting at a fly on a lazy Sunday afternoon.

Marshall: Wow, that was really specific.

Barney: Show me you're psyched! Let's do this! Ow! That hurt!

Marshall: So badly.

Barney: And then you slip it to the guy with a discreet handshake and he'll get it done.

Marshall: Right. Get what done?

Barney: Whatever.

Marshall: Cool. And what guy is this?

Barney: There's always a guy.

Marshall: Okay, all right, I, uh, I think I'm ready.

Barney: You sure? You want to practice your story one more time?

Marshall: All right. So dude, check it. I'm in San Diego with two of my bro-sephs from Kappa, and they're all, "Yo, Eriksen, let's roll to the strip clubs." So I'm, like, "Snapadoo!" So we find this choice nudie nest near the airport... ..and that is when the bouncer kicked us out. Now, I have no idea if Svetlana ever got her green card, but dudes, fake diamond ring? Worth every penny, bruh.

Blauman: Eriksen...that was steak sauce!

Bilson: Great story.

The apartment

Ted from 2030: The next moning, I was about to buy my ticket to Germany when I got an e-mail.

Ted: Uh-oh.

The Bar

Victoria's voice: "Hey, Ted, sorry I missed your call last night. This long-distance thing sucks, huh? Listen, I've been thinking and I really need to talk to you tonight. I'll call you at 11:00. Victoria." So?

Ted: So she's going to dump me. Has anyone ever said, "Listen, I've been thinking," and then follow it up with something good? It's not like: Listen, I've been thinking, Nutter-Butters are an underrated cookie. What else can it be? What could she possibly have to say to me that she couldn't write in an e-mail?

Robin: I cut off all my fingers? Ted, you're a great guy. I know it, you know it, she knows it. I would bet you a gazillion dollars-- no, I'm even more confident. I would bet you a floppity jillion dollars that she's not calling to break up with you.

Ted: Thanks. You're right. I'm being crazy. So I should still buy that plane ticket, right?

Robin: I'd wait.

The Apartment

(Marshall is on the phone, Lily is painting)

Marshall: 'Sup, Blauman? E-bomb here. We still on for karaoke? Dope. I'm going to rock you on the mike so hard your hears are going to bleed gravy. Catch you on the flip, butt puppet.

Lily: Okay...what do you think?

Marshall: Steak sauce.

Lily: Steak sauce?

Marshall: Yeah.

Lily: Look, you know, whatever anthropology you do at work is your business, but please don't act like that around here.

Marshall: Lily, when Dr. Aurelia Birnholz...

Lily: No, when Dr. Australia Birdbath-Vaseline came home from the gorillas, she didn't run around picking nits out of people's hair and-and throwing feces. I'm begging you just, just leave it at the office.

Marshall: Why?

Lily: Because you're acting like one of those guys, and those guys are lame.

Marshall: Okay, those guys were mean at first, yes, but they're actually good guys, and if you got to know them, then you would see that. Come karaoke with us tonight, and you'll see how totally not that lame they are, okay?

Lily: Okay.

At the karaoke

Blauman: But wait, knock-knock, back door, who's there? Angelina Jolie... wait, in a wheelchair. What do you do? Go.

Bilson: Dude, Scarlett Johanssen with no arms, any day of the week. Yeah.

Lily: You're right. They're delightful.

Marshall: So, Barney, you gonna sing anything?

Barney: Nah. I'm so over karaoke.

Marshall: Really? I thought you'd be totally into it.

Barney: Oh, don't get me wrong. I'm good. The best, really. But it's the greatest samurai who lets his sword rust in its scabbard.

Lily: Oh, baby, they have our song. Let's do "Don't Go Breaking My Heart."

Bilson: What?

Marshall: "Don't Go Breaking My Heart." Elton John, Kiki Dee.

Bilson: No way. You got to go with some Black Sabbath.

Lily: Well, actually, Marshall and I have this little dance routine.

Marshall: "Iron Man." I could do "Iron Man."

Blauman: Steak sauce.

Bilson: Steak sauce, dude.

Blauman: Should we tell him? All right, Eriksen, I've got some good news. On Monday, Bilson and I are going to talk to Montague in HR. When you graduate, we want you working with us. What do you say? Yes!

Bilson: That's my man!

Blauman: I told you he would. Aw, we're gonna own the office.

Lily: Okay, that was gross. When were you going to tell me you changed your entire career path?

Marshall: Nothing has changed, okay? I still want to help the environment. I just thought that maybe I could make some money for a few years. We could buy an apartment, send our kids to good schools. You could quit your job and focus on your painting. I know that you say you don't need it, but... I love you and I want to give it to you anyway. I want to give you the package.

Lily: The package?! You've already given me the package. You've got a great package, Marshall. I love your package.

Marshall: Lily, you're the most incredible woman I know, and you deserve a big package.

Lily: Your package has always been big enough. You may not realize this, Marshall Eriksen, but you've got a huge package.

Robin's work place

(Robin is on the phone with Ted)

Robin: Hello.

Ted: Why hasn't she called yet?

Robin: Okay, you're making yourself crazy. It's Saturday night. Go out and do something.

Ted: No, what's the point of going out? I got a girlfriend... for now. Besides, if I go out, who's going to watch the news? I'm, like, half your viewership.

Robin: I'm flattered you think we have two viewers. She's not going to break up with you, Ted. You're awesome.

Ted: Thanks. Anyway, it's almost 11:00. I should let you go. Break a leg.

Ted from 2030: And so I was sitting at home, waiting for the phone to ring, something occurred to me.

Ted: I'm actually sitting at home waiting for the phone to ring.

At the karaoke

(Ted arrives)

Barney, singing: *He's giving you the blues. You want to graduate, but not in his bed. Here's what you got to do Pick up the phone...*

Ted: Marshall.

Marshall: Hey, hey.

Ted: Dude, I feel like I haven't seen you in a month.

Marshall: Yeah. Yeah. How you doing?

Ted: I think Victoria's about to break up with me.

Marshall: Oh, God, I'm sorry, man.

Ted: Yeah, well, honestly, I'm having trouble remembering what she looks like. The more I try to picture her, the more I can't. Like, I remember how she makes me feel. I just... I don't completely remember her. It's like I'm trying to preserve something that's already gone.

Marshall: Preserving something that's already gone. Sounds like environmental law.

Ted: I don't know. We struggle so hard to hold onto these things that we know are going to disappear eventually. And that's really noble, but even if you save every rainforest from being turned into a parking lot, well, then where are you going to park your car?

Barney, singing: *Done dirt cheap! Dirty deeds. Done dirt cheap! Dirty deeds. Done dirt cheap! Dirty deeds and they're done dirt cheap, ow. Dirty deeds and they're done dirt cheap...* Uh, rockupied. Dude, what...?

(Marshall says something to Barney, who then passes him the microphone)

Next up, Marshmallow and Lillypad.

Marshall: *Don't go breakin' my heart*

Lily: *I couldn't if I tried*

Marshall: *Honey, if I get restless*

Lily: *Baby, you're not that kind...*

Ted from 2030: It turns out some things are worth preserving. But here's the real question: It's 2:00 a.m. Your friends are still out singing karaoke, but you're home early 'cause you're expecting a call from your girlfriend in Germany, who was supposed to call four hours ago. And then the phone rings.

Ted: Hello.

Robin: Hi, Ted. It's Robin. Um, listen, I know it's late, but, uh, do you want to come over?

Ted from 2030: What do you do? Go.

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 18

Ted from 2030: Previously on How I Met Your Mother...

Ted: She was completely amazing. She was amazing and funny and...

Lily: You have feelings for Ted.

Robin: Maybe.

The Bar

Victoria: I've just been offered a fellowship at a culinary institute in Germany.

Ted: Do you want to try long distance?

Victoria: Yes.

Robin: "This long-distance thing sucks, huh? And I really need to talk to you tonight."

Ted: She's going to dump me!

Robin: She's not going to break up with you, Ted.

Ted: Hello?

Robin: Do you want to come over?

Ted from 2030: Kids, your grandma always used to say to me, "Nothing good happens after 2:00 a.m.," and she was right. When 2:00 a.m. rolls around, just go home and go to sleep. Case in point:

Ted: Hello.

Robin: Hi, Ted, it's Robin. Um, listen, I know it's late, but do you want to come over?

Ted from 2030: Let's back up a little bit.

Robin: Sit. Good boys. Okay, remember, stay out of the liquor cabinet. I'll see you tonight.

In Lily's class

Robin: And so the life of a television reporter is very rewarding, and I strongly urge you to consider it as a career. Thank you. Yeah?

Little Girl: Do you have a fiancé?

Lily: Marshall was here yesterday. They just learned the word "fiancé."

Robin: Oh, no, I don't have a fiancé.

Little Girl: Then who do you live with?

Robin: Well, actually, I've got five dogs.

Little Girl: Don't you get lonely?

Robin: No, I've got five dogs.

Little Girl: My grandma has five cats and she gets lonely.

Robin: Well, yeah, that's cats. I'm not some pathetic cat lady. Not that your grandmother is...

Robin: Does anyone else have a...? Yes?

Little Boy: Are you a lesbian?

Robin: No. Are you? Just because a woman lives alone doesn't mean she's a les...

Lily: Okay, let's have a big hand for Robin the reporter. All right, our next guest is another friend...

Barney: So, Robin, you ever report on train wrecks? 'Cause I just saw one. What up? Tiny five.

Robin: Ha-ha. Laugh now, those kids are monsters. They're going to eat you alive.

Lily: He has a job doing... What do you do?

Barney: Please. Kids, let's rap. You guys don't give half a brown Crayola what I do for a living, do you?

All: No.

Barney: No. I know what you want. Magic.

[FLASHBACK]

Robin: Hello.

Ted: Why hasn't she called yet?

Robin: Okay, you're making yourself crazy. It's Saturday night. Go out and do something.

Ted: What's the point of going out? I got a girlfriend... for now. Besides, if I go out, who's going to watch the news? I'm, like, half your viewership.

Robin: I'm flattered you think we have two viewers.

Director: And we're clear.

Man: So, Scherbotsky, got a boyfriend?

Robin: No, and why does this keep coming up today?

Man: Oh, I just thought that guy you were on the phone with...

Robin: What? Oh, no, that was Ted. He's just a friend. I mean, there was this moment where we almost dated, but we want completely different things. Anyway, now he has this girlfriend in Germany and he thinks she's calling to dump him tonight, but I don't think she is. And besides, we want completely different things.

Man: We should have sex.

Robin: What?

Man: Why not? We're both available, we're both attractive, we're both good at it. At least, I'm good at it. And even if you're not, don't worry, I'll have a good time either way.

Robin: Well, moving past the horrifying image of your hair helmet clanging against the headboard, don't get involved with people I work with.

Man: Get involved? Who said get involved? I'm just saying we should have sex, it could be fun.

Ted from 2030: Having sex is fun.

Man: Home number. Call me anytime. A lot of local teens in action tonight...

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Robin: Hey, guys. Miss me? I missed you, too. Hi, Ted, it's Robin. Um, listen, I know it's late, but do you want to come over? Ted?

Ted: Uh, yeah... Uh, hi, I'm here.

Robin: Do you want to come over?

Ted: Why? What's up?

Robin: Well, um, I just finally set up my new juicer and I was going to make some juice, and I was, like, "You know who likes juice? Ted."

Ted: I love juice.

Robin: Great. So you want to come over and make juice?

Ted from 2030: When it's after 2:00 a.m., just go to sleep because the decisions you make after 2:00 a.m. are the wrong decisions.

Ted: Okay, sure. I'll come over. We'll... juice.

Robin: Yes, we'll juice.

Ted: Okay.

Robin: Okay... bye.

Ted: Bye.

In a cab

Ted: This is fine. This is totally fine.

Cab driver: What's fine?

Ted: Oh, I'm, uh, going over to this girl's house to make some juice.

Cab driver: Nice.

Ted: No, it's not like that. We're juicing as friends. See, I have this girlfriend, I would never cheat on her. She lives in Germany. See, she was supposed to call me four hours ago to have a serious talk. I still haven't heard from her. I don't know. Sorry to bug you with my problems. Guess cab drivers are the new bartenders, huh?

Cab driver: You ain't kidding, kid. Want a nip?

Ted: You can just let me out right up here.

In another cab

Cab driver: Where you going to, buddy?

Ted: Park Slope, Eighth and Eighth. Okay, here's where I left off with the last guy. See, I have a girlfriend, but I'm going over to this other girl's house...

Victoria: And you're wondering if I'd be upset. Hi, Ted. Remember me, your girlfriend?

Ted: Okay, relax, Robin's just a friend.

Victoria: Right. You're going to go make some juice.

Ted: Yes, yes! Juice is perfectly harmless. In fact, it's healthy.

Victoria: Oh, yeah? Then why are you wondering what she looks like naked?

Ted: I am not won... Okay, even if I am wondering that, it's only 'cause you put it in my head.

Victoria: Ah, but I'm just a manifestation of your subconscious, so actually, you put it in your own head.

Ted: Damn it! Nothing's going to happen.

Victoria: Right.

Ted: Okay, okay. You want a second opinion? Fine.

At the Karaoke

(Marshall's phone is rigging)

Marshall: Hey, did she call?

Ted: No. I need a ruling. Um, I'm... Yeah, this is stupid. It's not even a big deal, but I'm on my way over to Robin's right now. She got a new juicer. Whatever. We're going to test it out.

Marshall: Let me call you back. Honey, there's a situation developing. Do you remember the huge secret that you told me that you weren't supposed to but you did? The thing... about Robin?

Barney: Oh, you mean how Robin's in love with Ted?

Marshall & Lily: What?

Barney: Yeah, she told me already. Go on.

Marshall: Wait. So I'm the only one that she didn't tell? She told you and not me?

Barney: Well, I guess I'm just better friends with her than you are.

Marshall: Well, I'm better friends with Ted than you are.

Barney: That is a lie!

Marshall: It is not a lie.

Barney: Okay, that's it! You and me! I'm not afraid of you!

Marshall: I'll show you things you never seen before! I used to box in the Army!

In the cab

Ted: Come on, pick up. Damn it, Victoria, where are you? Pick up, pick up!

Victoria: Cupcake?

Ted: No, thanks. Where are you? Why haven't you called?

Victoria: Oh, I'm out hooking up... with three other guys. Or maybe I'm a devoted girlfriend and I'm calling you right now.

Ted: Yeah. Why do I doubt that? Hello.

Marshall: Ted, I just saw the news and a truck carrying sulphuric acid overturned right in front of Robin's house. And it's melting through the sidewalk. You can see straight down into hell. It's bad. You should go home, dude.

Ted: Marshall, it's fine. Nothing's going to happen.

Marshall: Ted, what does your mom always say?

Ted: Nothing good ever...

Marshall: Nothing good ever happens after 2:00 a.m. Go home! It's too late for juice.

Ted: Dude, Robin and I are just friends. She doesn't even like me that way.

Lily: Yes, she does! She likes you. She told me.

Ted: What?

Lily: It's a big secret, so don't tell her I told you, but she's very vulnerable right now and you have a girlfriend. Go home, Ted.

Ted: She-she likes me?

Lily: Yes. So you see why it would be a very bad idea for you to go up there. Go home, Ted.

Ted: She likes me?

Lily: Go home, Ted.

Ted: Uh, you're right. I'll, uh, I'll see you at home.

Lily: Good. He's going home.

Marshall: He is so not going home. I cannot believe you just told him that.

Lily: What do you mean?

Marshall: Lily, here's what you just said: "Ted, whatever you do, don't go up there. There's a beautiful girl who wants to have sex with you. And then she's gonna make you some delicious juice."

Lily: No, he's not going up there. He has more sense than that.

Ted from 2030: I did have more sense than that.

Ted: Keep the change.

Cab driver: Thanks.

Ted from 2030: But after 2:00 a.m, my good sense was sound asleep.

Victoria: So you're doing this? You're going up there?

Ted: You want to get out of the way?

Victoria: I'm not in the way.

Ted: You know, if you had just called me, I...

Robin: Hi.

Ted: Hi. Um, I got some vegetables. I got carrots, I got beets.

Robin: Or we could just drink wine.

Ted: Wine... not? Well, that's the stupidest thing I've ever said.

Robin: Thanks.

Ted: Make it a big glass.

Robin: Sure.

Ted: So, how's it hanging?

Robin: Have you ever had one of those days where nothing at all that monumental happens but by the end of it you have no idea who you are anymore or what the hell you're doing with your life? Do you ever have one of those days?

Ted: Uh, about once a week.

Robin: I don't know, it was just a, a rough day and the only person I wanted to see at the end of it was you. So... um... how was the big phone call with your girlfriend?

Ted from 2030: When the clock strikes 2:00, just go to sleep.

Ted: We broke up.

Robin: What?

Ted: Yeah. Yeah, she finally called. We talked for a while-- how hard long distance is-- and then... she dumped me.

Robin: Oh, Ted, I'm so sorry. That's just terrible. I feel awful.

Ted: You're smiling.

Robin: Am I? No I'm not. I'm a news anchor. Smiling's a part of the job. Thousands died in a tragic avalanche today. See? You're smiling, too.

Ted: Yeah. I have no idea what that's all about.

At the karaoke

There's got to be a morning after...

Marshall: How much does Korean Elvis rock? I'll answer that. Infinity. He rocks... infinity.

Lily: Okay, it's time for bed.

Barney: What? No. It's 2:30.

Lily: Nothing good ever happens after 2:00 a.m.

Barney: You know, I have found, in my travels... that all the best things in life happen after 2:00 a.m. When I look back at the best stories of my life-- the Liberty Bell incident, the little scrape I got in at the Russian Embassy, the almost four-way.

Marshall: You never had a four-way.

Barney: I said "almost." All those things happened after 2:00 a.m. because after 2:00 a.m. is when things get-- audience, say it with me-- legendary.

Lily: We're going home.

Barney: What's that? Interesting theory, Barney, but I'll need some proof? Okay. Korean Elvis. How would you like to have a drink with me and my friends?

Korean Elvis: Rock 'n' roll.

Barney: And it begins.

At Robin's

Ted: So, um... Hey. I got a new phone. Same as yours. Look.

Robin: Oh, yeah. Do you like it?

Ted: Yeah. Yeah. This is some solid small talk. I had that other phone, and it was good, but I think the whole time a little part of me wanted this phone instead. This phone... um... feels right.

(Ted's phone starts rigging)

Robin: Wow. Weird.

Ted: Yeah. Uh, I should probably take this.

Robin: I'll be here.

(Ted goes out in the hall)

Ted: Hello?

Korean Elvis: Ted, this is your main man, K.E. I want you to shake your tail feathers down here ASAP, you dig?

Marshall: Sorry about that.

Ted: Was that Korean Elvis?

Marshall: I'll explain later. Hey, we're headed down to MacLaren's.

Ted: Um... Actually... I'm at Robin's. Yeah, and, um... I might have done something bad. I just lied and told her I broke up with Victoria.

Marshall: Ted, I don't want to swear in front of Korean Elvis, but what the bleep are you doing, dude?

Ted: What do you expect from me? It's Robin. Victoria's great, but, it's Robin. I've made up my mind. I'm going to end it with Victoria.

Lily: Gonna?

Ted: Yes. First thing tomorrow.

Lily: Okay, but, but, as of right now at-at... 2:45 a.m. you still have a girlfriend. Ted, I love you. I love Robin. But if you do this right now, your entire future with her will be built on a crime. Just go home, Ted. Don't do this the wrong way.

Ted: I hate how you're always right.

Lily: It's my best and most annoying trait.

Ted: Okay. I'm coming home. I'll see you soon.

(Ted comes back to Robin's apartment)

Robin: Hey.

Ted: I should probably get going. It's pretty late. I'm sorry. I...

Robin: Oh. Oh, no. I understand. It's fine. Yeah.

Ted: Can I call you tomorrow?

Robin: Totally. Totally. Call me tomorrow.

Ted: Okay. Good night, Robin.

Robin: Good night, Ted.

They embrace each other

Robin: Oh, my God. We're making out.

Ted: Right.

Robin: This is crazy.

Ted: Right? Right?

Robin: Should we go to my room? I mean, there's five dogs in there, but...

Ted: Yeah.

Robin: Yeah?

Ted: Yeah. I just, um... I have to run to the bathroom real quick.

Robin: Okay.

(Ted goes to the bathroom while Robin waits in the living room)

Ted: Stop doing that.

Victoria: Whatcha doin'?

Ted: I'm calling you. We're breaking up. I'm doing this right now, I'm coming out of this bathroom a single man.

Victoria: Okay. Say, Ted... how long do you think that conversation's going to be? Length of an average pee? No. We're gonna be on the phone for at least 20 minutes. Robin's out there. She's gonna think you're in here taking a massive...

Ted: What do you want from me? People break up. It happens.

Victoria: Not like this. Not from the bathroom of the girl that you're about to sleep with.

Ted: It's not ideal.

The Bar

Ted from 2030: Meanwhile, back at the bar, Barney was still trying to prove that good things can happen after 2:00 a.m.

Barney: Come on, Lily. How many women can say they've been personally serenaded by Korean Elvis?

Lily: I think he just spat on me.

Marshall: Barney, you tried, I think that's great, but we're going.

Barney: No! No, come on.

Marshall: Yes!

Barney: Dude, we haen't hit legendary yet. We're only at the "le". We still got the "gen." The "da." The "ry."

Lily: Okay, if we're at the "le," then I say we follow it up with a "t's go home."

Marshall: Oh, wow, you just got burned, phonics style.

Korean Elvis: No, no, no, no, no. Baby, baby, baby, don't go. Just one dance, huh?

Lily: Okay, seriously.

Korean Elvis: Hey, I know what you like.

Ted from 2030: And so, Barney was right-- the night was legendary. It would come to be known as The Time Lily Kicked Korean Elvis in the Nards.

Marshall: Hey, you guys remember the time that Lily kicked Korean Elvis in the Nards?

At Robin's

Ted: You're right. I owe you a real breakup call. I'll call you tomorrow.

Victoria: Good. So you're gonna go home?

Ted: Why should I have to go home? You know, there's every chance Robin's the woman I'm going to marry.

Victoria: Ted.

Ted: It could happen. And so really, what's it gonna matter in 50 years if I jump the gun by one night? Look, I-I know this is a moral gray area, but... It's Robin. And I'm exhausted. I am. I'm exhausted from pretending I'm not in love with her. I think that makes this okay.

Victoria: Oh, please. You just want to get laid.

Ted: Yes, I do. You got me. That is exactly what I want right now. And so what? I want this. She wants this. It's happening, and if you have a problem with it, don't be in Germany. It's been nice pretending to talk to you. Thanks for not calling me and good night.

Victoria: That's not your phone.

Ted: This isn't my phone.

(He goes back to the livingroom; Robin's on the phone)

Robin: Okay. Bye. *(She hangs up)* I thought it was mine, so I answered it.

Ted: Was it...?

Robin: It was your girlfriend. You might want to call her back.

Ted from 2030: I called Victoria from the cab and we broke up. Yes... And there you have it, kids. The stupidest thing I've ever done. In one night, I managed to hurt two people I cared about. And none of it would've happened if I just listened to my mom. So I guess if there's a lesson to be learned here, it's this: when it's 2:00 a.m., just go to sleep.

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 19

[In 2006, 3 months earlier, at the Bar]

Ted: Her favorite CD in the Otis Redding box set? Disc three. My favorite? Any guesses? Anyone? Come on. Disc three! God, Victoria's so amazing! I could talk about her for hours.

Lily: What do you mean "could"?

Ted: I'm sorry, it's just... God, I... I'm crazy about this girl. It feels like maybe... I don't want to say it.

Barney: Trust that impulse, Ted.

Robin: Hey. Something kind of cool just happened. My story on Pickles, the Singing Dog, just got nominated for a Local Area Media Award.

Lily: A... LAME-A?

Robin: We prefer Local Area Media Award. Um... there's going to be this big banquet. I know these things aren't much fun, but it would really mean a lot to me if you guys came. And there's an open bar.

All: Yes! Word up!

Ted: Yeah, put me down for two.

Robin: Really? It's three months away.

Ted: I know, but... guys, I'm sorry, I'm going to say it. I have a feeling Victoria's going to be around for a long time.

[3 months later, at the Bar]

Ted: I'm going to miss Victoria. I should just skip this thing entirely. Robin's still pissed at me after... you know.

Barney: You lied and said you were broken up with Victoria before you actually were so you could try to nail Robin and you wound up losing both girls in one night?

Ted: Yes, that's what I meant by "you know." I haven't seen her in three weeks. She won't return my calls. Look, I shouldn't go.

Marshall: You should definitely go. Look, it's a chance to show her you're still friends and that you support her.

Barney: Or it's a chance to mess with her head by showing up with someone hotter. Even better, triple threat-- hotter and bigger boobs.

Ted: That's only two.

Barney: Count again.

Ted: Barney, I'm not bringing a date. Even if I wanted to, the thing's in two hours.

Barney: So get an escort.

Ted: By "escort," you mean prostitute?

Barney: Why not?

Ted: Because... gross?

Barney: Oh, gross. What, you have some puritanical hang-up about prostitution? Dude, it's the world's oldest profession.

Marshall: You really think that's true?

Barney: Oh, yeah. I bet even Cro-Magnons used to give cave hookers, like, an extra fish for putting out.

Marshall: Aha, so then the oldest profession would be fishermen. Kaboom! You've been lawyered.

Barney: Come on, Ted, let's get you a hooker. It'll be fun.

Ted: Okay, to bring to the banquet and hang out with ironically or to actually have sex with?

Barney: Yes.

Ted: No! It's illegal. And did I mention gross?

Barney: That's adorable. Ted, you're such a hayseed. The companionship business is the growth industry of the 21st century. You do realize that one out of every eight adult women in America is a prostitute.

Marshall: You just made that up.

Barney: Withdrawn.

Marshall: Lawyered. The point is, how long has it been?

Ted: 57 days.

Barney: Is that your water? May I?

Ted: Yeah, go ahead.

Barney: Much obliged. 57 days?! Ted, you are in a slump.

Ted: No, it's not a slump. It's an intentional hiatus from girls. A slump is when you strike out every time you step up to the plate. But I'm off the roster, baby. I'm in the locker room sitting in the whirlpool. And I'll tell you something, it feels pretty good.

Barney: Yeah, you know what else is in that locker room? A naked dudes hanging brain. Ted, you need a lady. And I've got the next best thing-- Mary. She lives in my building. She's smart, she's hot, she's totally cool.

Ted: Oh, she sounds great. And who knows? Maybe we'll wind up getting married someday. You know, if we can get a blessing from her pimp.

Barney: You want to judge a fellow human being based solely on one external characteristic? That's racism. And I do not drink with racists. Good day.

Ted: You're just waiting for me to speak, so you can...

Barney: I said good day!

At the apartment

Robin: So should I wear my hair up or down? Lily.

Lily: What?

Robin: You okay?

Lily: Oh, yeah, sorry. I'm just exhausted from work. The stupid school board took away nap time in all kindergarten classes and now the kids are just going crazy by the end of the day. It's much harder to deal with because, well, I don't get my nap.

Robin: Wait, you were taking naps when the kids were? Is that safe?

Lily: Well, they're only five. What are they gonna do to me?

Robin: Ted's still coming to this thing, right?

Lily: Yep.

Robin: Do you think, um... hypothetically... it would be weird if I bring a date?

Lily: Look at you, Scherbotsky, blatantly trying to make Ted jealous.

Robin: No, it's just this guy at the station. I never get involved with co-workers, but he asked me and I said yes. Is it going to be weird?

Lily: No, it's not going to be weird at all. *(Lily's on the phone with Marshall)* Robin's bringing a date.

Marshall: Boy. That's going to be really weird.

Lily: I know.

The Bar

Marshall: Robin's bringing a date.

Ted: Oh. Okay. That's not weird. She's bringing a date. I'm glad she's moving on.

Marshall: Dude, it's going to be weird.

Ted: No, it's fine. Look, in spite of whatever happened between us, Robin and I are still friends. I don't think it'll be weird.

Barney: Yeah, it won't be weird.

Ted: Thank you.

Barney: Because you're going to bring your own date.

Woman: Hello, Barney.

Barney: Hi, Mary. Have you met Ted?

Mary: Nice to meet you Ted.

Ted: Hi, Mary. Wow. It's, uh, nice to meet you, too.

Mary: So we're going to an award show?

Ted: Uh, yeah, will you just excuse us for one minute? Barney.

Barney: See you in two shakes, Mare. You two make yourselves comfortable.

Ted: What the hell?

Barney: Dude, your narrow-minded views on professional fornicators were harshing my mellow. So I got you a date for the evening.

Ted: You got me a hooker. A really hot hook-- A hooker!

Barney: Think about it, this is perfect. A: it will make Robin insanely jealous... B: you get to have sex with her... and C: maybe by getting to know Mary, you'll come to see that courtesans are people, too. And D: "B" all night long.

Ted: I'm not taking a prostitute to Robin's banquet.

Barney: The only people who will know are you, me and Marshall. No one will suspect a thing. They'll just see you with this unbelievably smoking hot girl and... Okay, that's a little bit suspicious. Look, I'm just trying to expand your horizons a little bit tonight. But if you're not interested, fine, I'm out 500 bucks. Whatever.

Ted: 500 bucks?

Barney: Ted, you're my cabron. You think I'm gonna stick you with some toothless tranny from the Port Authority? Look at how hot she is. Robin would be so jealous.

Ted: I'm not trying to make Robin jealous, Barney. Look, I... tell Mary, thanks, but no thanks. I have a soul.

Ted from 2030: And then your Uncle Marhsall and I had one of our famous telepathic conversations.

Marshall: Check out Robin's date.

Ted: I know.

Marshall: Is that who I think it is?

Ted: Yep. It's Sandy Rivers.

Ted from 2030: Sandy Rivers was the face of Metro News One, the most low-budget cable news network ever.

[FLASHBACK]

Ted: Sandy time. Sandy time!

Ted from 2030: He was best known for his morning segment "In Today's Paper," during which he literally flipped through today's papers, reading them aloud to viewers.

Sandy: Here we have, on the front page, a story about a... I guess, a guy in a superhero costume climbing the Empire State Building. Looks interesting.

Ted from 2030: These idiotic filler pieces were a guilty pleasure of ours.

Ted: Which Sandy do we want today? French Sandy, porn star Sandy...?

Marshall: Yosemite Sandy, definitely.

Ted: Excellent choice. I love this guy.

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Ted: I hate this guy.

Lily: Hey.

Mary: Hi.

Lily: I'm Lily.

Mary: Hi. Mary. It's nice to meet you.

Marshall: Mary is a friend of Barney's. Barney invited her. Just met Mary ourselves. Don't know too much about Mary. Look, a beer.

Ted: Hey.

Robin: Hi.

Ted: You look nice.

Robin: Oh, um, Ted, this is Sandy.

Sandy: Hi. Sandy Rivers. Use my full name. People get a kick out of it.

Ted: Hi, Sandy. Rivers. So are you two, uh...

Sandy: Starting a bunch of office rumors? Looks that way. Looks that way.

Ted: Oh, how rude of me. Uh, Robin, Sandy... Rivers... this is Mary, my date.

At the ceremony

Voice: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the 45th annual Local Area Media Awards. Please say hello to our host for the evening, king of the Saturday Afternoon Kung Fu Movie, Vampire Lou!

Vampire Lou: Tonight we celebrate the very best in broadcasting and the triumph of the human spirit.

Marshall: Man, Vampire Lou just looks great.

Ted: I can't believe I'm on a date with a hooker.

Marshall: Yeah, I can't believe you let her and Lily go to the ladies' room together, man. Secrets come out in there.

Barney: Oh, please. How's it's going to come out? "Uh, pass me a towel. P.S., I have sex for money."

Lily: Who has sex for money?

Marshall: Nobody. What did you guys talk about in there? Anything interesting?

Lily: No, not really. We just chitchatted and I borrowed her lipstick. Why is Vampire Lou the host of a Saturday Afternoon Kung Fu Movie? You know, it just makes no sense. God, that pisses me off.

Ted: Lily, you okay?

Lily: Oh, yeah, I'm just tired. And when I get tired, I get cranky.

Sandy: Really? I couldn't imagine you cranky.

Lily: "Really? I couldn't imagine you cranky."

Mary: Wow. Why are you so tired?

Lily: Well, I teach kindergarten and the school board took away my nap time, the kids' nap time.

Barney: Lily, quit your job. Work at a private school. You won't have to deal with the school board, and you'll make a ton more money.

Lily: Well, guess what, Barney? I don't base all my life decisions on how much money I'm going to make, unlike you and, sadly, my fiance.

Marshall: Well, it's just an internship, for the record.

Lily: Yeah, because if I did sacrifice all my values just for an easy buck, what would that make me?

Mary: A prostitute.

Lily: Exactly. Thank you, Mary.

Robin: So, Mary, what do you do for a living?

Barney: She's a paralegal.

Mary: Yes, I'm a paralegal.

Robin: Oh, so, Mary the paralegal. What does a paralegal do exactly?

Mary: I just assist with day-to-day clerical work in a law firm downtown.

Lily: Oh, what firm?

Mary: Douglas, O'Halloran and Stamp.

Marshall: That's a real law firm.

Mary: I know.

Marshall: Nice.

Ted: You're pretty good on your feet.

Mary: Are you flirting with me?

Ted: Is that allowed?

Mary: Yes, it's encouraged.

Ted: You know, I wouldn't normally say this on a first date, but... well, considering... I'm just going to say it. You are so hot!

Mary: Well, thank you.

Ted: You're welcome.

Robin: Mary, Ted is a great guy. You hold on to him. Don't let him out of your sight for a minute.

Ted: So, Sandy, what do you do? Oh, wait, I know what you do. You're the guy who reads the paper in the morning.

Sandy: You got me. What do you do, Ted?

Ted: Oh, same thing as you-- I read the paper every morning. But then after that, I finish my coffee and I go to my real job as an architect where I make an actual contribution to the world. I'm just kidding. Love your show. You're terrific.

Sandy: Thanks. I never tire of hearing that.

Mary: Hey, you know that scene in Empire where they lower the helmet onto Darth Vader's head? Do you think that's how Sandy puts his hair on in the morning?

Ted: You just insulted someone I hate by referencing something I love. Damn, you just got even hotter.

Ted from 2030: And so, as the night wore on, I started to realize, this girl, despite what she did for a living, was kind of great.

Ted: Hey.

Robin: Hey. Mary seems nice. Have you kissed her yet, or are you waiting until you're in a serious relationship with someone else?

Ted: I, uh... I wanted to apologize for everything that happened.

Robin: And just like that, it's all okay. Roll credits.

Ted: So you're going to be mad at me forever? What, we're not even friends now?

Robin: We're still friends.

Ted: Are we? You don't return my calls, we never hang out and now you're trying to make my jealous by waving Edward R. Moron in my face?

Robin: Oh, and Paralegally Blonde isn't here in her low-cut dress to make me jealous?

Ted: Oh, so now she's a whore?

Robin: What?

Ted: You know something? Mary the paralegal is awesome. And you know what else? I didn't come here tonight to make you jealous, I came here to support you as a friend. And frankly, I'm sick of trying.

Sandy: I like that guy.

Ted: Hey.

Sandy: Hey. What were you guys talking about over there?

Ted: Oh, I was, uh, just telling my friend that I think you're awesome.

Sandy: Well, thanks. You know, this is one of the nicer hotels I've ever been in.

Ted: Oh, yeah, my friend did the remodel. You should see the rooms. The views are amazing.

Mary: Yeah? Maybe it's too bad we don't have a room.

Barney: Room 1506. My treat. You kids go nuts. Actually, don't use the mini-bar. Do it. Come on, Ted, do it. This is one of those things you have to do before you turn 30.

Ted: Sleep with a prostitute?

Barney: No, lose your virginity. What up. Statistic-- men who have had at least one relationship with a prostitute are 75% more likely to have success in future relationships.

Marshall: You just made that up.

Barney: Withdrawn.

Marshall: Lawyered. Okay, three things. First of all, Robin's category's almost up. And second of all, you cannot do this. It's wrong on every level. And third, I've been placing small items in Sandy's hair all night. He still hasn't noticed.

Ted: I know I can't do this. I'm not doing this. It's just... it's a shame. She's really cool.

Marshall: Yeah, well... there we go.

Vampire Lou: Scooter "Bam-Bam" Branson for A Bicycle-- Joyride or Deathtrap? Mike Murphy for 13, Pregnant and Addicted. And Robin Scherbotsky for Pickles, the Singing Dog. And the winner is... Robin Scherbotsky.

Robin: Thanks. Oh, wow. This is really a surprise. Um, you know it's nice to be able to share this award with my friends. They're all here tonight. Marshall, Lily, Sandy Rivers... Barney... And that's it. Those are all my friends. Thank you.

Marshall: Congratulations.

Robin: Oh, thanks. Um, Sandy, do you want to get a cab?

Sandy: Sure. Let's go.

Ted: Yeah, this party's dead. Mary, you want to go upstairs? We, uh, got a room.

Marshall: Dude, what are you doing?

Ted: What's it look like?

Marshall: It looks bad, is what it looks like. You cannot do this.

Ted: Marshall, she is a really cool girl when you get to know her. Besides, I'm trying to make Robin jealous.

Marshall: Oh, that's real mature.

Lily: Marshall, what is up with you and Ted?

Marshall: Nothing, baby. Don't worry about it. Fine. Do what you want. Hey.

Mary: Should we go?

Ted: Yeah. Thanks. Well... Good night.

Robin: Good night.

In the elevator

Ted: So, did you and Barney ever...?

Mary: There's not enough money in the world.

Ted: Oh, thank God.

Marshall: Wow, so they're...? Robin, where's Sandy Rivers?

Robin: I put him in a cab.

Barney: So you and he aren't...?

Robin: I don't date people I work with. I was just trying to make Ted jealous. Is he...?

Marshall: He's off trying to make you jealous.

Robin: Oh, well, good for them. And, you know, if Ted likes her, she's probably pretty cool.

Marshall: Lily, I know you're asleep, but I have to tell someone this, and we tell each other everything. So, here it goes. Mary's not a paralegal. She's a prostitute.

Lily, waking up: Mary's a prostitute?

Robin: What?!

Marshall: Barney paid for her.

Lily: Is that true?

Marshall: We were having a conversation about prostitution, and then Barney calls her up and then she shows up at the bar and now she and Ted are upstairs.

Robin: Okay, seriously, what is going on with Ted lately? Is he having a nervous breakdown?

Lily: You know, Barney, for anyone else, this would be a new low, but sadly, for you, it's just a new middle. Oh, my God, I used her lipstick! Ah!

Marshall: That's her napkin.

Lily: No!

Barney: Okay, well, I guess now is as good a time as any. In keeping with tonight's award show motif, I'd like to announce this evening's big twist ending! Vampire Lou, would you do the honors?

Vampire Lou: "Mary's not really a prostitute."

Marshall: What?

Barney: That's all, Vampire Lou. Nicely done.

Marshall: So she's not...?

Barney: No. Mary's just a paralegal who lives in my building. Oh-- ha-ha! And here's the best part-- she has no idea that Ted thinks she's a hooker. Oh, come on. If you don't laugh, it just seems mean.

In the hall of the hotel

Ted: I feel kind of like Richard Gere.

Mary: Not shy about your looks, are you?

Ted: No. You know, Mary, I've never done this before.

Mary: Done what?

Ted: You know, been... on a "date."

Mary: Yeah, right. Wait, you're kidding, right?

Ted: No. Why, is that so odd?

Mary: Well, Ted, I mean, I've been going on dates since I was 15.

Ted: God, you were just a kid. Well, look, let's just have a few drinks. We'll relax and...

Mary: Yeah, that sounds great. I had clients riding me all day long.

Ted: Must be tough.

Mary: Yeah. I mean, this one guy just wouldn't leave me alone. I mean, talk about anal. Well, here we are.

Ted: Okay, look, Mary, I like you a lot. I'm sort of amazed at how much I like you, but I can't do this. You're a hooker.

Mary: What?

Ted: Look, maybe I'm old-fashioned, but I'm sorry, that's a deal-breaker for me. I'm not going to have sex with a prostitute.

Mary: No... Ted, I'm a paralegal.

Ted: Come on, Mary, there's no one else around. You're a hooker.

Mary: No, Ted... I'm a paralegal.

Ted: No, you're a hooker.

Mary: No, I'm a paralegal.

Ted: You're a paralegal.

The Bar

Ted: That was not funny.

Marshall: Not funny, dude.

Barney: I know, it was hilarious.

Ted: Why would you do that?

Barney: I did it to prove a point.

Ted: What point?

Barney: Stay with me. It's going to come to me. No. Ah, okay, here's the point. You thought that Mary was a sure thing, right? So what happened? She took you up to a hotel room on the first date. All you have to do is be that confident with every girl you meet and your slump is over.

Ted: So the message is, I should treat every woman like a whore?

Barney: Come on, dude, you should be thanking me.

Ted: She slapped me and stormed off.

Barney: Can you blame her? You called her a hooker.

Marshall: I'm sorry, dude, it was funny.

Ted: Yeah. Well, it's getting late. I should get back to my room.

Barney: Your room?

Ted: Yeah, that really expensive hotel room you put on your credit card-- never checked out. By the way, you know what's super fun? Pouring Dom Perignon down a bathtub drain. Well, it's almost 3:00. Got a massage. Toodles.

(Ted leaves)

Marshall: Come on, if you don't laugh, it just seems mean.

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 20

Lily and Marshall are running in the streets

Ted from 2030: Kids, about eight months into Aunt Lily and Uncle Marshall's engagement, there occurred a game-changing emergency.

[12 minutes earlier, at the apartment]

Marshall: Van Smoot is available.

Lily: Oh, my God!

Ted from 2030: Van Smoot House was a gorgeous mansion right on the Hudson River. It had everything Marshall and Lily wanted for their wedding, but it was never available. And then, suddenly, it was.

Marshall: There was a cancellation two months from now.

Lily: You want to have our wedding in two months? No. It's impossible.

Marshall: It's Van Smoot, Lily. It's the dream!

Lily: No, there's just not enough time. There's no way... Oh! Mini-vomit.

Marshall: Okay, look, look, look. I know that it's sudden, but check it. If we don't take this, guess who's on their way with a deposit check.

Lily: Todd and Valerie?

(An other couple is running)

Ted from 2030: When you're planning a wedding, there's always one couple with similar taste that seems to be one step ahead of you. Todd and Valerie were that couple.

Marshall: We got to make a decision. Todd and Valerie are in motion. Van Smoot!

Lily: Oh! Kids, color!*(Lily runs out of class, Marshall runs out pf the apartment, they join in the street)* Come on, baby.

Marshall: Come on, come on, come on.

Todd: Hello, Marshall. Lily.

Marshall: Todd. Valerie. Stairs.

The Bar

Lily: I can't believe it. We got Van Smoot House.

Marshall: It is on. It is on! Like the former Soviet Republic of Azerbaijan.

Robin: What?

Marshall: You're a wonder.

Ted: Wow! You guys are getting married in two months.

Robin: How are you going to get everything done?

Lily: Division of labor. Everyone's got a job to do, so listen up. Okay, Robin, you and Ted go to the florist.

Ted from 2030: Robin had been mad at me since the night I slightly exaggerated my not-having-a-girlfriend-ness.

[FLASHBACK]

Ted: Was it...?

Robin: It was your girlfriend. You might want to call her back.

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Lily: Or, actually, Robin, why don't you go to the florist? And, Ted, I could use your keen architectural eye on... on the invitations.

Marshall: Wow. That was really awkward, Lil. And still. It's still really awkward right now.

Barney: Hey, what about me? What's my job? What do I get to do?

Lily: Okay, your job is very simple. At the wedding, do not sleep with anyone even remotely related to me.

Barney: Lil, you know I can't promise that.

At the apartment

(Lily fell asleep on wedding books, Marshall and Ted enters)

Marshall: Shh! Shh! Look how cute she looks. All tuckered out. Hey, babe. Hey, little one. Hey, Lilypad.

Lily: Crap! Band! We forgot a band! It's just gonna be silence and then people chewing.

Marshall: Shh! Shh! Baby, don't worry about it. I called The 88!

Lily: Who?

Marshall: The 88. They're this awesome band. They played my law review party. They were found guilty. On three counts of rocking.

Ted: I saw them two months ago at my cousin Bonzo's wedding, they were great.

Lily: John "Bonzo" Bonham from Led Zeppelin?

Ted: Yes, Lily, my cousin, the drummer from Led Zeppelin, who died in 1980, got married two months ago.

Lily: Look, I... I can't sign off on a band I've never even seen. We... we don't even know if they can play our song. They're... they're going to have to come over here and audition.

Marshall: Baby, The 88 don't audition. They're, like, the Wiggles of wedding bands.

Lily: Well, then... I have to say no.

Marshall: Baby, they're only holding the date until Monday.

Lily: Well... well, are they playing anywhere this weekend?

Marshall: Let me check their Website.

Lily: What?

Ted: Lily, you're being a wee bit intense about this band thing.

Lily: Intense? I have a wedding to plan in nine weeks for 200 people. Even if a dinosaur should poke his head out of my butt and consume this coffee table, I need you to roll with it, okay?

Ted: Wow.

(Barney enters)

Barney: Guys! I just tasted an amazing caterer.

Lily: We already have a caterer.

Barney: Oh, right. You're getting married. You see what I did there? Took a...

Marshall: It looks like The 88 are playing at a high school prom in New Jersey tomorrow.

Lily: A prom? Can... can we go to that?

Marshall: Yeah, we'll just call the high school, they'll let us stand in the back and watch.

[11 secondes later...]

Lily: Yeah. No, they won't.

Marshall: Why not?

Lily: 'Cause it turns out we're not in high school.

Barney: No sweat, we'll just sneak in.

Marshall: We're not sneaking in to a high school prom.

Lily: Yes, we are. It's the only way.

Ted: You're getting on board with Barney's idea? Man, you really have snapped.

Lily: It's nine weeks till the wedding. At this point, I'd say yes to just about anything.

Barney: Well...

Lily: No, Barney.

The Bar

Ted from 2030: And so, Aunt Lily had the plan to crash the prom.

Robin: I'll go with you.

Lily: Really?

Robin: Yeah. I never got to go to my prom. We always had field hockey nationals in the spring.

Barney: Lesbian.

Robin: The cough is supposed to cover the "lesbian."

Barney: No, I'm trying to start a thing where the cough is separate.

Lily: Do you think we look young enough to blend in at a high school?

Barney: Please, I'm ageless, Scherbotsky just needs a good night's sleep, and you've got "statutory" written all over your body.

Ted: Hey, why don't we all go?

Robin: I don't know-- more people might be harder to sneak in. We don't want to mess things up for Lily.

Ted: Yeah, you're right. Besides, Marshall and I have been planning on having a guy's night out before the wedding. Why don't we just make it tomorrow night?

Marshall: Sounds awesome. We should go out and just get freakin' weird.

Ted: Yeah.

Marshall: 'Cause, you know, you be a bad, bad man, and I be an outlaw.

Barney: Wow. Hey, Thelma, Louise, y'all don't drive off no cliffs now, ya hear? Lame! But seriously, leave me a message, and we'll meet up later.

At the apartment

Lily: All right, what do you think?

Barney: Horrible.

Lily: You're gonna make such a great dad.

Barney: You look so classy and nice. You're going to stick out like a sore thumb. Have you seen how the kids are dressing these days, with the Ashlee and the Lindsay and the Paris? They all dress like strippers. It's go ho or go home.

Lily: Well, we have to get in. I have to see this band, 'cause we have to make a decision by Monday, 'cause I'm getting married in 71 days, and we still don't have...

Robin: Shh. Sweetie, just focus on one thing at a time, okay? Right now, you just have to dress like a whore and that's it.

Lily: All right.

Barney: That's the spirit. Now, ladies, slut up!

In the bedroom

Robin: I never thought this would be a bad thing, but my wardrobe just isn't slutty enough.

Lily: I didn't know I still had this.

Robin: What?

Lily: The dress I wore to my actual prom.

[FLASHBACK]

Scooter: Dude, you are the hottest girl at this prom, and not like in a corporate, plastic way. Like, truly, truly hot. Like a hot soul.

Lily: Aw, you look great, too, Scooter.

Scooter: So big news. I heard from umpire school. I'm in!

Lily: Oh, disco! I am so happy for you.

Scooter: You mean happy for us, right, babe?

Lily: Scooter, you're gonna be an umpire someday.

Scooter: No, baby. We're gonna be an umpire someday.

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Barney: Nice. You ladies look good, but your outfits are missing just one thing.

Robin: No, Barney, this is as far as we're going to go. I'm not showing anymore...

Barney: Two beautiful flowers for two beautiful flowers.

Lily: Aw. Sweet. Thank you.

Barney: Oh, Robin, are you tearing up?

Robin: No. I've never been to prom before, okay?

Lily: We got to go. See ya.

Ted: Bye, have fun. See you.

(Lily, Robin and Barney leave)

Marshall: They grow up into skanks so fast, don't they, Ted?

Ted: So, what, we ready for tonight?

Marshall: Yeah. Just one thing we got to do first.

Ted: Shot of Jim Beam?

Marshall: Yeah.

Ted: Yes!

Marshall: And then I promised Lily that we'd stuff 200 wedding invitations.

Ted: What?!

Marshall: I'm sorry, dude, but you saw how stressed out she is.

Ted: Come on! You've been doing wedding stuff nonstop. Take a break. Once you're married, if we go out and you get so drunk you throw up, it'll be sad, but if we do it tonight... it'll be less sad.

Marshall: Okay, it'll be cool-- I'll tell you what. We'll make a game out of it. First one to stuff a hundred invitations gets a big prize.

Ted: Do I look like I'm four? All right, what kind of prize are we talking?

Outside the prom

Lily: Wow, a lot more security than when we were kids.

Robin: Is this gonna work?

Lily: Yeah. Look, when I was 17, I used to sneak into clubs all the time. It's all about confidence. Follow me. Whee-hoo! Happy prom, everybody. Going to prom-- whee-hoo!

Security guard: Uh, you're adults.

Lily: Okay, bye. Okay, look, I just need to see the band. I'm getting married in two months, and...

Security guard: And you're just finding a band?

Barney: Hey, ho, hey!

Security guard: I'm sorry, ma'am. You either need to be a student or the date of a student.

Lily: Wow. "Ma'am?" Check and mate.

Barney: It's cool. Time to activate plan B. Scherbotsky, how comfortable are you with a crossbow? Scherbotsky?

Robin: Hey, guys. Do you want to take two hot girls to prom?

Boy: We don't have that kind of money.

Robin: For free.

Boy: Oh, hell yeah!

Robin: Great. I'm Robin, this is my friend Lily.

Lily: Hi. Shall we?

Boy: Sure. I knew it would happen. This is the dream.

Robin: Oh, hey, wait. How's Barney getting in?

Barney: Don't worry about me. I'll get in. Oh... I'll get in.

Inside the building

Lily: We're in!

Singer: Thank you. We're going to take a break.

Lily: Oh, you're kidding me.

Boy #1: Hey, uh, you ladies want something to take the edge off?

Robin: Yeah, what the hell? It's prom. That tastes like cough syrup.

Boy #1: Yeah, we couldn't get any alcohol. Um, our fake IDs say we're only 20. We didn't realize it till after we bought them.

Robin: Nerds who aren't good at math? Life's going to be rough, boys.

Lily: Hi. Excuse me. I was wondering if you guys could play "Good Feeling" by the Violent Femmes. I know it's probably not in your repertoire, but I'm getting married and my fiancé wants to hire you guys as the band, but I can't sign off on it until I hear you play "Good Feeling" because that's our song, and what kind of wedding band would you be if you couldn't play our song, right? Right?

Man: Look, I'm kinda wasted right now, so I didn't understand any of that. But, uh, if you get us the sheet music, we'll play your song.

Boy #1: So, you buzzing, baby?

Robin: My phlegm feels looser.

At the apartment

Ted: This is pathetic. It's guys' night. We should be out in a bar getting in fights. If I got in a fight, would you have my back?

Marshall: You know it.

Ted: I'd have your back, too.

Marshall: That's cool.

Ted: What, you don't think you'd need my help? You don't know what I can do. I'm like... like a berserker.

Marshall: Okay, Ted. *(His phone starts ringing)* Hello.

Robin: Hey, it's Robin. Um, Lily needs you to download the sheet music for "Good Feeling" and bring it out here, like, now.

Marshall: Hang on. It's Robin. She wants me to go to prom. Can Ted come?

Ted: Wait! Don't ask! That's so lame! I don't even want to go anyway.

Robin: Uh, I don't know. Things have been so weird between us.

Ted: What'd she say? What'd she say?

Robin: He lied and told me he broke up with his girlfriend to try to hook up with me. I mean, I know he apologized for it but it's just, it's not easy to forgive. Look, if you absolutely must bring Ted, it's, it's not like I'm going to claw my own eyes out if he comes.

Marshall: Okay, bye. She totally wants you to come.

At the prom

Robin: All right, sheet music's on the way. Are you okay?

Lily: There's just so much to do for this wedding. My head is swirling. It's just all moving too fast.

[FLASHBACK]

Scooter: How is it moving too fast? We've been together for two years.

Lily: I just... I just don't want everything in my life to be decided already.

Scooter: What's decided? I go to umpire school, you go to college. We move into my dad's house in Staten Island. We have kids, we grow old together. What's decided? It's wide open!

Lily: Scooter, when I go off to college, that's the end for us.

Scooter: You're, you're breaking up with me?

Lily: There's still so much I want to do. I want to travel, live overseas as an artist, maybe have a lesbian relationship. Plus, I think I was just dating you 'cause you look a little bit like Kurt Cobain.

Scooter: I can't believe this. I can change. I can look more like Kurt Cobain. Please, just don't leave me. I'm nothing without you, baby.

Lily: Please don't put that kind of pressure on me! It's too much!

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Boy #2: It's just one dance, God!

Lily: What?

Robin: Well, we did promise them one dance.

Lily: Yeah, sure, okay. So Andrew, what's your big plan? What's life going to be like after tonight?

Andrew: Well, you know I got it all worked out. Uh, leave this place in my dust, four awesome years at college, and then I'll move to Prague or start my own video game company or something.

Lily: No, you won't.

Andrew: I won't?

Lily: No, you won't accomplish anything you set out to. You'll get a girlfriend the first day of college and you'll give up your independence and you'll never live abroad and you'll wind up old before your time wondering "Whatever happened to my hopes and my dreams?"

Andrew: Whoa. You really think I'll get a girlfriend?

Boy #1: So, uh, what's the deal here? Am I getting lucky tonight?

Robin: Oh, Sean, look, um, you're a nice guy, but I just don't... No, you're not getting lucky tonight.

Giant Turtle: Okay, just be cool. Don't look at me.

Ted: Okay.

Giant Turtle: How'd you get in here?

Marshall: What's it to you, giant turtle?

Giant Turtle: It's me, Barney.

Marshall: Oh, hey. Where's Lily?

Barney: She's in the bathroom.

Marshall: Wait here, I should go talk to the band.

Ted: All right.

Barney: How did you guys get in here?

Ted: We just snuck in the back.

Barney: You just snu... Are you serious? I've been trying to get in here all night. I finally paid a janitor 200 bucks to let me borrow this mascot costume.

Ted: But you got in. Slow and steady won the race.

Marshall: Hey, bro, have you seen my fiancée Lily?

Andrew: Your fiancée? Whoa, tonight she's with me, bro. Unless you're looking for trouble.

Marshall: Listen, little buddy, I understand it's prom and the adrenaline's pumping, but...

Andrew: No, not tonight. I've waited too long for this. I finally got a girl and I'm not going to let you take her away from me.

Marshall: Whoa, whoa. Look, let's not get carried away.

Andrew: Yah! Nunchaku!

Lily: I can't believe I unloaded like that on a high school senior.

Robin: I can't believe a high school senior unloaded like that on me. I'm going to ask you something and, um, maybe it's crazy 'cause you guys are the cutest couple ever. But, um, are you having second thoughts?

Lily: Yeah. But not about Marshall. About me. I just keep thinking about the girl I was ten years ago and wondering what happened to her.

[FLASHBACK]

Lily: I don't want to be tied down. I want to live in France and Spain and Italy and just soak up life and put it on a canvas, even if it means being a waitress in crappy cafés for five years, I don't care. I'm going to be a painter. And I can't do any of that with a, with a boyfriend shackled around my neck, you know? But anyway, I'm blabbering. Way to make new friends, Lily. I'm sorry. What was your name again?

Man: Marshall.

Lily: Nice to meet you, Marshall. Guess we're hallmates.

Marshall: Yeah.

Lily: It works.

Marshall: Violent Femmes. I love this song.

Lily: Me, too.

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Lily: I didn't have any of the experiences I set out to. The travel, the bohemian art life, my big lesbian experience. I didn't do any of it.

Robin: Lily, you're marrying your best friend in the world. I mean, isn't that worth all the other experiences combined?

Lily: Yeah.

Robin: And look, you can still travel, I mean, you can still paint. And as far as your lesbian experience... Happy?

Lily: Yeah. So field hockey, huh?

Robin: Shut up.

Outside

Security guard #1: Trespassing, assaulting a minor. This mascot costume you stole cost \$5,000.

Security guard #2: We can have you guys arrested, you know that?

Ted: Oh, come on-- you're the one who let in a kid with nunchakus. You call yourself security guards? I was just defending my boy here.

Marshall: I totally could have taken that kid.

Ted: Uh, yeah, and I totally had your back, so...

Marshall: Well, I don't need it, but thanks.

Ted: Uh, yeah, you did, and you're welcome.

Marshall: No, the kid was totally, like, a white belt and I'm gigantic. Listen, guys, I'm sorry. Please, I just need to get in there for one more song.

Security guards: Absolutely not.

Barney: You guys will thank me for this later, okay? Listen, Don, Ray, can't we all...?

(Barney takes the head of the turtle, and starts running away)

Security guard #1: Hey!

Ted: You know, for a turtle, he's surprisingly quick.

Singer: This one goes out to that redhead girl and that tall guy.

Ted: So how was your first prom?

Robin: You tell me. I hated my dress, my date got wasted and puked on me, there was a huge fight and I kissed a girl.

Ted: So, basically, it was a prom.

Robin: Okay, I've missed you. Not in a we're-going-to-make-out way, not even in an I-forgive-you way. Just in a I've-missed-you way.

Ted: I'll take what I can get.

Barney: And that, my friends, is why you don't get your money's worth when you wear jeans to a strip club.

Marshall: So you got to admit, The 88 are rocking our song.

Lily: Yeah, it's good.

Marshall: Band? Check. Two months, baby. Two months.

Lily: Two months.

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 21

Ted from 2030: Kids, life is a dark road. You never really know what's up ahead. One night you're cruising along enjoying the ride, and then all of a sudden, you're 28.

At the Bar

Waitress: And for the birthday boy, lasagna.

Ted: Thank you.

Waitress: Careful. The plate is very hot.

Ted: 'Kay. Oh, go on, touch it.

Lily: Ah! Sweet damn, that's a hot plate.

Ted: All right, so, Barney, are you doing this or what?

Robin: Oh, geez, Barney, don't do this.

Barney: I have to, it's my birthday present to Ted.

Marshall: You don't have to. Please, it's going to be embarrassing and we're going to have to stop coming here, which will suck... in addition to probably being kind of healthy.

Ted: Come on, Marshall, it's the greatest pickup line of all time. Barney.

Marshall: Oy, gevalt.

Barney: Ah... Happy birthday, Ted.

Ted: Whoo-hoo!

(Barney stands up and approaches a woman)

Barney: Uh, excuse me, has anyone ever told y... Oh, my God.

Woman: What?

Barney: Oh! Call an ambulance!

Woman: What's going on?

Barney: Try not to speak. Here, sit down. Just don't talk, don't talk.

Waitress: Is she okay?

Barney: I'm serious, call 911.

Woman: What's wrong? What's the matter?

Barney: Shh! Shh! Just don't move. Don't move. Just try... Here, have some water. Water! Here, drink this. Shh! Shh!

Robin: You know, the more I watch this, the less convinced I am that it's the greatest pickup line of all time.

Ted: Wait for it.

Lily: 28. Two more 'til the big one, three-oh.

Ted from 2030: Actually, my 30th birthday wasn't so bad. Well, except for the goat in my bathroom. Which is a great story. But I'll get to that later.

Lily: Still, you know, another year older. Still single. You don't hear your Tedological clock ticking?

Ted: Nope. I hit the snooze button.

Robin: And here come the paramedics.

Barney: Oh, thank God, you're here.

Paramedic: What is going on?!

Barney: I think there might be some internal bleeding. Probably some fractures. We got to get her to the hospital.

Woman: What are you talking about?

Barney: You've had a terrible fall.

Woman: No, I haven't.

Barney: Really? 'Cause I could swear you fell straight out of heaven. Angel... Give him your number. What? Give him your number. What?

All: Give him your number.

Barney: Come on, guys, you're embarrassing me.

All: Give him your number.

Barney: What are you...? Come on. They're not going to stop 'til you give me your number.

Woman: All right!

Barney: It works!

Marshall: I cannot believe that she gave him her number.

Robin: Maybe she really does have a brain injury.

Barney: Thank you, everyone. Thank you, everyone. It's been fun. It's Wendy the waitress. Tip her well. Thanks a lot, guys. Troilus and Cressida. Neighborhood Playhouse. Check them out, they're good.

Ted: I realize why I'm still single. I'm picky. I'm not going to settle. If I'm going to marry someone, she has to be perfect.

Lily: Well, what's perfect?

Ted: It's not like I have a list.

Robin: Oh, yes, you do.

Ted: Attractive, college-educated, she wants two kids-- a boy and a girl...

Lily: That's not hard. I know at least...

Ted: I'm not done. She likes dogs, Otis Redding, does the crossword. She's into sports, but not so much so that her legs are, like, more muscular than mine. That weirds me out. And she plays bass guitar like Kim Deal from the Pixies.

Marshall: Or Kim Gordon from Sonic Youth.

Ted: Any Kim from any cool band, really. Can't be too picky.

Lily: You're never going to find this girl.

Ted: Exactly. So I'm just going to wait for her to come to me. I am done trying to plan the unplannable.

Marshall: So, what, you think fate's just going to take care of it?

Ted: That's the plan.

Ted from 2030: And little did I know, at that very moment, fate... in the form of a 600 gigahertz superprocessing computer... was taking care of it.

At the apartment

Ted: Whoa, you're up early.

Lily: Yeah, thought I'd whip up some pancakes.

Ted: Does Marshall know?

Lily: He's still sound asleep.

Marshall: Awesome. So awesome. God! Best girl ever. Screw these pancakes, I should cover you in syrup and gobble you up.

Ted: Please don't do that. Hey, is this milk any good?

Marshall: Oh, yeah, that totally got me yesterday.

Ted: God, why didn't you throw it away?

Lily: I'm going shopping after work. I'll pick up some milk.

Marshall: Oh...! These pancakes are delightful.

Lily: What's wrong, baby?

Marshall: This is the high point of my day.

Ted from 2030: It was true. See, Marshall had always dreamed of using his law degree to protect the environment. But he needed money for the wedding, so he'd been interning for two months at Barney's firm... and he hated every minute of it.

Barney's office

Marshall: Hey, Barney, I had some questions about filling out these requisition forms.

Barney: Binoculars. Second pair on my desk.

Marshall: I don't have time to be creepy, dude. I have a lot of work to do.

Barney: Just take a look, will ya? Okay, corner office. Top floor. Check out that guy. Name's Clark Butterfield. He works over at Nicholson, Hewitt and West and every morning, he orders a sandwich from the deli downstairs.

Marshall: So?

Barney: So guess what I did to that sandwich? Here, I took a picture.

Marshall: Oh! Sweet Lord.

Barney: And now I'm e-mailing said picture to him.

Marshall: Ooh! Duck! That is sick! Why would you do that?

Barney: Who knows? This feud goes so far back I can't remember who fired the first shot.

Marshall: You?

Barney: Totally. Well, look, if you would just... help me fill out these forms, that would be great.

Marshall: What?

Barney: Butterfield is going to retaliate within the next four hours. That's been his pattern. This is war, Eriksen. I need you to clear your schedule, call Lily, tell her you'll be home late.

Marshall: This is stupid.

Barney: Stu... Come on, man, I didn't recruit you to work here for your lawyering skills. I recruited you to be my executive mischief consultant.

Marshall: This is a job for me, Barney. It's a way to make some extra wedding money, and that's it. Now I'm sorry, but I have work to do.

Barney: Tracy, could you come in here, please? Would you please inform Mr. Eriksen that I'm no longer speaking to him.

Tracy: Mr. Eriksen, Mr. Stinson is no longer...

Marshall: I get it. Thank you, Tracy.

At the apartment

Ted: Hello?

Man: Hello. May I speak with a Mr. Ted Mosby?

Ted: Speaking.

Man: Mr. Mosby, how you doing, sir? Bob Rorschach over here at Love Solutions. You signed up for our services about six months ago.

Ted: Uh, yeah. You guys never found me a match.

Bob: Right. Well... actually, that's why I'm calling. We found her, sir. We found your soul mate.

At Love Solutions

Ted: I don't understand. What happened to Ellen Pierce? Doesn't she run this place?

Bob: Well, my firm bought out the company. You know, we're a high-end meats and textiles conglomerate, but the geniuses at corporate decided they wanted to diversify, so... here I am.

Ted: So I'm in good hands. You found me a match?

Bob: There she is. Your soul mate. That'll be 500 bucks.

Ted: No way. The last time I did this, the girl turned out to be engaged.

Bob: She's not engaged. She's your soul mate. Just read the file.

Ted from 2030: So I read the file. And by God, this woman was perfect. She liked dogs, she spent her summers in North Carolina, she played bass guitar, she did the Times crossword, she played tennis, she liked old movies, her favorite food was lasagna, her favorite book was Love in the Time of Cholera, her favorite singer was Otis Redding and she wanted two kids-- a boy and a girl.

Ted: All right, fine. Set it up.

Barney's office

Marshall: You wanted to see me, so I guess that means we're talking again?

Barney: Will you taste this latte for me? I think they gave me decaf.

Marshall: Tastes normal to me.

Barney: That's what I thought, too. Then I got this e-mail from Butterfield.

Marshall: Oh, God!

Barney: It got me as well.

Marshall: Well, then why did you have me drink it?!

Barney: Because now... you're in.

Marshall: Okay. Don't think I'm overlooking the obvious fact that I should just be mad at you. But Executive Mischief Consultant Marshall Eriksen reporting for duty. Let's make that bastard pay. You think that we should brush our teeth first?

Barney: Yeah, it's probably a good idea.

In a bar

Ted from 2030: So that night I had a blind date with my perfect match. I was so excited, I got there early. But before it even started...

(Ted's phone starts ringing, he picks up)

Ted: Lily?

Lily: Hey, Ted, are you busy?

Ted: Um... yes.

Lily: Oh, right. Soul mate. Forgot. Listen, could you take a cab out to Dutchess County and change a flat on Marshall's Fiero?

Ted: What? What? No. Can't you just call Marshall?

Lily: Marshall can't know about this. Look, Ted, it's dark, I don't know how to change a tire, and I've stumbled into the beginning of a very scary campfire story. Can you please hurry?

Ted: I can't, I'm waiting...

Lily: Oh, my God, is that a drifter with a hook for a hand? No, drifter, no!

Ted: Come on, Lily.

Lily: But you see my point.

Ted: All right, stay there. I'm on my way.

At Dutchess County

Ted from 2030: And so, one \$90 cab ride later, I was in the middle of nowhere.

Lily: Oh, thank God. I'm so sorry about this. Did you get ahold of your date?

Ted: Yes.

Lily: And was she okay about pushing it back?

Ted: Yes. Because she's perfect. So what am I doing here?

Lily: You can never tell Marshall.

Ted: I won't.

Lily: Ever. Swear. Swear on the lives of your unborn boy and girl.

Ted: I swear on Luke and Leia.

Lily: About a month ago, I started getting insomnia. Marrying Marshall had been all I wanted for a long time. But, now that it was really happening, it seemed kind of huge and scary.

Ted: Did you talk to Marshall about it?

Lily: He wouldn't have understood. He's not exactly nervous about tying the knot. So I spent my nights reading, painting, setting the high score on Super Bomberman...

Ted: That was you? Awesome!

Lily: I know! I just got in the zone and... Not the point of the story. And then I started thinking about Victoria and how she followed her dream to Germany, and I found that art fellowship.

Ted: Let me guess. It's somewhere far away.

Lily: San Francisco. But it's not like I'm going to do it. The dates conflict with the wedding. But I love painting, and I've always wondered if I'm any good. This was a way to find out. And the interview is tonight. In New Haven.

Ted: You don't want to get married.

Lily: Of course I want to get married. I... It's not like I was ever going to do it. I just... I just really wanted to see if I could get this.

Ted: Lily, we live in the center of art and culture in America. I'm sure you could find a program here that's just as selective. But you chose one in a city 3,000 miles away, and you didn't tell Marshall. I think it's pretty clear what that means.

Lily: Okay, I was... I was having second thoughts. But I'm not any more. I... I mean, this flat tire was a sign. I'm not supposed to do this. I'm supposed to go home and-and be with Marshall. You must think I'm so stupid.

Ted: I don't think you're stupid.

Lily: I love Marshall.

Ted: I know you do. Come here. It's okay. Look... Marriage is big. You're allowed to freak out.

Lily: But why am I the only one? How come Marshall isn't doing anything crazy?

Barney's office

Marshall: So all we need is one large shipping box and 100 white mice.

At Dutchess County

Ted: All done.

Lily: Ted, let's go to New Haven.

Ted: Lily, don't do this to yourself.

Lily: I just need to know if I can get in. If I do this interview, and get into the program, then I'll know, and I can forget all about it, and get married. Come on! It's an adventure.

Ted: No, it's not an adventure. It's a mistake.

Lily: Okay, yes, it's a mistake. I know it's a mistake. But there are certain things in life where you know it's a mistake but you don't really know it's a mistake because the only way to really know it's a mistake is to make the mistake, and look back, and say, "Yep. That was a mistake." So, really, the bigger mistake would be to not make the mistake, because then you go your whole life not really knowing if something is a mistake or not. And, damn it, I've made no mistakes! I've done all of this-- my life, my relationship, my career-- mistake-free. Does any of this make sense to you?

Ted: I don't know. You said "mistake" a lot. Lily, don't do this.

Lily: Ted, I'm getting married in two months, and I'm freaking out, and you're my best friend, and you just have to forgive me for this.

Ted: Forgive you for what? *(Lily leaves with her car)* Lily. Lily! Hey, Lily, this is Ted, the guy you left stranded by the side of the road. I just wanted to say good luck with the interview, remember to pick up some milk... Oh, and, when I get home, I'm going to kill you. And, also, I texted you the same thing. *(He calls Barney)* Hey, I need a big favor.

Barney: Anything, bro.

Ted: I need you to come up to Dutchess County and pick me up.

Barney: No.

Ted: It's kind of an emergency.

Barney: What are you doing in Dutchess County?

Ted: Apple picking. Can you just get up here?

Barney: I wish I could help, buddy, but I'm stuck here at work. We're kind of swamped.

Marshall: Is that Ted?

Barney: Yeah. He's stuck in Dutchess County.

Marshall: Don't you have a big date tonight?

Ted: Uh... Marshall. Hi. Yes. Yes, I do.

Marshall: So what are you doing in Dutchess County?

Ted: Can't a brother go apple picking without getting the third degree? Damn!

Marshall: Okay, well, hang on. I'm coming to get you.

Ted: No!

Marshall: Relax, man. I'll take the Fiero.

Ted: No, no, no. Just... forget it. Ha, ha! A little prank. I'm not in Dutchess County.

Marshall: So that's the prank? That you're not in Dutchess County?

Ted: Yep. Gotcha! Classic! Gotta go.

Barney's office

Barney: Hey, check out this one. It actually looks like Butterfield.

Marshall: You know, over at the NRDC, it's a bunch of really committed people who take their job of saving the earth very, very seriously. Which is great, and everything, but I can't imagine having this much fun over there.

Barney: You thinking about coming to work here full-time?

Marshall: Maybe. Don't tell Lily, okay?

Tracy: Taking off for the night.

Barney: Thanks, Tracy.

Tracy: Are you guys planning on punching some holes in that box?

Barney: Of course we are. Were you going to think of that?

Marshall: No.

Barney: That would have been bad.

Marshall: Horrible.

At Dutchess County

Ted from 2030: Luckily, there was still one person I could call to get a ride home.

Robin: Need a ride, cowboy?

Ted: Sorry. I don't get in vans with strangers.

Robin: Hmm, too bad. I got candy.

Ted: Candy?!

Robin: So you're not going to tell me what you were doing by the side of a highway in Dutchess County?

Ted: Nope. Sworn to secrecy.

Robin: Oh, come on.

Ted: I like your hat.

Robin: Right. This is embarrassing. I got highlights.

Ted: Oh, for the waiting room of your dental practice? Highlights is a children's magazine.

Robin: Yeah, I got it. I thought it might look cool. Of course my colorist took "highlights" to mean, "I want to look like a tiger," hence the hat.

Ted: Oh. I gotta see this.

Robin: No way.

Ted: Please. I bet it doesn't look that bad. I bet it looks grr-eat!

Robin: So, she says, changing the subject. Big date tonight. How does she rate on the Mosby checklist?

Ted: Kind of amazingly. Uh, she's 28, like me.

Robin: Wow, I'm 28. Hmm.

Ted: Uh, college educated-- check. Plays tennis-- check. Uh, favorite book is Love in the Time of Cholera-- check.

Robin: I read that. More like "Love in the Time of Don't Bothera."

Ted: You know, it's very rude to wear a hat indoors. I'm just saying.

Robin: We're not indoors. We're in a van.

Ted: Vans have doors-- let me see your hair.

Robin: Never. What else?

Ted: She loves lasagna.

Robin: Barf.

Ted: You know, I am sensing a pattern here.

Robin: What else?

Ted: Let's see what else... Oh, she doesn't look like a tiger-- check.

Robin: And she's looking to get married and have kids?

Ted: Check and check. She wants two kids... a boy and a girl.

Robin: Wow. You know, I've been thinking about this. I think I want to have zero kids.

Ted: Really? You don't want kids?

Robin: You know, Ted, not everyone is as much of a woman as you. Hey. I'm driving. Look at that. 8:56. You're early.

Ted: Hey, thanks for picking me up.

Robin: Good luck on your date. I hope she's everything you're looking for.

Ted: Thanks.

Robin: All right, you've clearly had a rough night. I want you to go in there with a smile on your face, so, uh, here's what I'm going to do.

Ted: You're going to show me your hair?

Robin: Actually, I was going to show you my breasts, but... sure, we can do hair.

Ted: You just made my night.

Robin: Go.

(Ted gets out of the van et watch Robin leaving. He sees himself at his wedding, except Robin is not the bride)

At the apartment

Marshall: Tomorrow morning, Barney's going to send out the package, and Butterfield's going to be knee-deep in angry white mice. Oh, hey, dude.

Ted: Hey, guys.

Lily: Hi.

Ted: Hey. So, Lil, did you, uh, get the milk?

Lily: Yeah. Yeah, I-I got it.

Ted: You think you might want to... drink the milk?

Lily: No. Nope, I'm good. I don't need any milk.

Marshall: Look, guys, I know milk is important-- it's got vitamin A, vitamin D, it's a great way to start the morning-- but Ted just had a huge date. How'd it go, dude?

Ted: I didn't go.

Marshall: What? Why?

Ted: I changed my mind. I don't want to meet her.

Marshall: Why? She sounds perfect.

Ted: I don't want perfect. I want Robin.

Marshall: Oh, God, not this again. Ted, it's a mistake.

Ted: Maybe. But it's a mistake I have to make.

Marshall: Wrong. It's a mistake you don't have to make. Look at the evidence. You and Robin have tried this again and again...

Ted from 2030: Here's the thing about mistakes. Sometimes, even when you know something's a mistake, you gotta make it anyway.

[FLASHBACKS]

Lily: Ah, sweet damn, that's a hot plate.

Ted: Hey, is this milk any good?

[END OF FLASHBACKS]

Ted from 2030: Even really really dumb mistakes.

How I met your mother Season 1 Episode 22

Ted from 2030: It was May of 2006 in New York City and life was good. But everything was about to change.

At the Bar

Ted: So... what do you think?

Barney: Robin again? Ted, the universe clearly does not want you and Robin to be together. Don't piss off the universe. The universe will slap you.

Ted: But don't you think the universe has more important things to worry about than my dating life?

Marshall: Unless your dating life is the glue holding the entire universe together... Whoa. Chills. Anybody else get chills?

Ted: Look, I realize we've been down this road before, but the fact is, whatever I do, it all keeps coming back to Robin, so... I gotta do this. *(Barney slaps him)* Ow! What the hell?

Barney: That wasn't me. That was the universe.

Ted from 2030: The funny thing was, at that very moment, the universe was working on something... a storm.

At Metro News One

Weather man: And so tropical storm Willy is going to be with us at least until Monday. It's gonna rain cats and dogs, folks. So don't step in a poodle. Sandy? Robin?

Robin: Thanks, Lou. Boy, too bad. Our big Metro News One camping trip was going to be this weekend.

Sandy: Yeah, but camping out in the rain? No fun. Muddy. Yuck.

Robin: Guess we'll have to take a rain check.

Sandy: And we'll check in with you tomorrow, New York.

Robin: Have a great night.

Man: And, we're clear.

Sandy: Bummer. I was hoping to finally have sex with you this weekend, Scherbotsky.

Robin: Well, I'd give you the "I don't date coworkers" speech again, but, God, you must have that sum'bitch memorized by now.

Sandy: Shame, though. It was a pretty hot show tonight. The rhythmic give and take of our improvised banter there at the end really got my freak juice flowing.

At the Bar

Marshall: Dude, he's right. How many times do you have to watch this crash and burn before you say, "enough"?

Ted: One more. One more time. One more big, beautiful, stupid romantic gesture. And then, whatever she says, yes or no, that's it. If it's yes, great. If it's no, then I am done going after Robin forever.

Lily: So what's this big, beautiful romantic gesture?

Ted: I am going to make her... a mix CD. No, I'm kidding. I got a plan. Lily, I'm going to need the spare key to Robin's apartment.

Barney: I see where this is going. Ted, waiting naked in a girl's bed wearing whipped cream undies does not work... usually. The setting-- Martha's Vineyard, 1999. The characters: Yours truly and a raven-haired au pair by the name...

(Lily slaps him)

Lily: Universe. So, this plan you speak of?

Ted: Remember the first night Robin and I went out? I stole a blue French horn for her and it almost worked.

Marshall: Yeah. Dude, that was awesome, but how are you ever going to top that?

At Robin's apartment

(Ted is waiting for Robin, with a small orchestra)

Ted: She should be here any second.

Musician: Uh, we're pretty hungry. When do we get our pizza?

Ted: Enough with the... we'll go get pizza later, all right? Just...

(On the other side of the entry door, Robin is looking for her keys)

Robin: Damn it.

(Ted sees the keys on the coffee table)

Lily: Hello.

Robin: Hey, Lily, I'm locked out of my apartment. I need to come pick up my extra key.

Lily: Extra key? Do I have an extra key to your apartment?

Robin: Yes, I gave it to you.

Lily: Oh, right. That key. Yeah, I lost it.

Robin: Great, now I gotta go to the locksmith.

Lily: No, wait, uh... Maybe you should just knock.

Robin: Knock? Lily, my dogs aren't that well trained.

(Marshall comes in their apartment and listens to the voice mails)

Voice mail: Hello, Lily, this is Janet Kagan at the Russell House Art Foundation here in San Francisco. I'm pleased to inform you that we've accepted your application for our summer fellowship. We look forward to hearing from you. Bye-bye.

Lily: Uh, Robin, I-I gotta go. Just knock, okay?

Marshall: Summer fellowship?

Robin: Just knock. Okay.

(Robin knocks, and Ted opens the entry door)

Ted: Hi.

Robin: Hi.

Ted: Robin... I've sort of said this already. I mean I've half said it. I've tried to say it, and I've said it badly. So this is me, just saying it. With strings. I'm crazy about you. I think we should be together. What do you say? What do you say?

Robin: Yes. No. I don't know.

Ted: Those are the three options.

Robin: Ted, this is so...

Ted: I know.

Robin: I mean, I come home, I was going to watch Jeopardy and there's a string quartet and... I have to pee.

Ted: Oh, I'm sorry. Uh, well, go ahead. We'll, uh, we'll wait.

(Robin goes to the loo)

Musician: Yeah, 'cause when we talked earlier, you said there'd be pizza.

Ted: No, I said I'd get you a pizza afterwards. Look, could we talk about this later? I'm sort of professing my love here.

Musician: Sure. We're not getting any pizza.

(Robin comes back)

Robin: Okay. Let's talk.

Ted: Okay. Oh, hey, you guys want to take five?

Robin: Thanks, guys. Just need a minute. Sort of a big life decision. Love the blue instruments, though. Kind of an inside joke. Thanks. *(The musicians leave)* You're crazy.

Ted: Right. Come on.

Robin: It's not that I haven't thought about this. You know that I have, but let's look at this, okay? We only just started being friends again.

Ted: I know. But... come on...

Robin: And we want different things. That's still there. That's not going away. I mean, what if we do this and it doesn't work out and I'd lose you as a friend? I gotta think about this.

Ted: Okay, fine. Think about it on the plane. Let's go to Paris for the weekend. I'm serious. I'm kidding. I'm serious.

Robin: I can't go to Paris, I'm going camping.

Ted: I thought that thing was canceled.

Robin: Well, it's back on.

Ted: Since when?

Robin: Since like an hour ago.

[FLASHBACK]

Weather man: ...sending the storm back out into the Atlantic. So it's blue skies this weekend. Sandy? Robin?

Sandy: Thanks, Lou, but that blue sky isn't without at least one cloud. I'm sorry to announce that one week from today I will be leaving Metro News One. It has been an honor to bring you the news each night, and read the paper to you each morning. I will always treasure it. Good night, New York.

Man: And we're clear.

Robin: You're leaving?

Sandy: There. I quit my job. We're not coworkers. Will you please have dinner with me? I'm joking. I got offered a job at CNN.

Robin: Oh, congratulations.

Sandy: Congratulations yourself.

Robin: What do you mean?

Sandy: Well, Joel asked me who I thought should replace me as lead anchor. I told him you. They're announcing it next week. Act surprised.

Robin: Wow. Thanks. And, yes.

Sandy: Yes, what?

Robin: Yes, let's go get dinner.

Sandy: How about this weekend on the camping trip? I roast a mean weenie.

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Ted: Oh, you're kidding me. No way. Don't go on this thing.

Robin: Ted, I have to go. It's a company camping trip.

Ted: Really? Because it also kinda sounds like a date. With Sandy... and his weenie. I mean is this not a date?

Robin: I don't-I don't know.

Ted: So, what? You actually like this guy now?

Robin: I don't know.

Ted: Are you gonna hook up with him?

Robin: I don't know.

Ted: Yes, you do.

Robin: No, Ted, I don't. And you know what? That's okay. I don't plan out every second of my life like you do.

Ted: I don't plan out every...

Robin: Oh, really? What is all of this? I mean, why can't you just say, "Hey, Robin, let's go get some sushi?" No, it has to be a-a string quartet and-and Paris and flowers and chocolates and let's spend the rest of our lives together.

Ted: Don't you think we're a little bit past sushi at this point? God, you are so terrified of anything real. It's like you're floating out in space. Touch the ground, Robin. Live in the world, make a mistake. Make this mistake.

Robin: I need to think about this.

Ted: Fine.

Robin: No, I'm sorry, I... I can't do this anymore. I need an answer.

Ted: If you want me to say yes right now, I-I can't do that.

Robin: Well, if it's not yes, then it's a no.

Ted: Then I guess it's not meant to be.

At the Bar

Barney: Nice try, buddy.

Good hustle out there.

Marshall: Look at the bright side. At least you got some closure. She's made her choice and you can finally move on.

Ted: Screw that. This ain't over.

Marshall: Ted, you sat here in this very booth and you said...

Ted: I don't care what I said. This is gonna happen. She can't say it's not meant to be. It is meant to be, and you know why? 'Cause I mean it to be.

(Ted goes away, Barney is following him)

Lily: Unpause?

Marshall: Unpause.

Ted from 2030: Let's pause. See, Marshall and Lily had a rule that at any point during a fight they could pause and take a break. Their fights often lasted for days.

Marshall: A painting fellowship?

Lily: I was never going to take it.

Marshall: In California?

Lily: I was never going to take it.

Barney: Ted, she is going on that camping trip. Dude, barring some act of God, Robin's gonna be with Sandy this weekend.

Ted: Fine. If an act of God is what it takes, then an act of God it is.

Barney: What are you talking about?

Ted: I'm gonna make it rain. I can't let Robin go camping with this guy. So how do I keep that from happening? Simple... I make it rain!

Barney: Ted, do you want me to slap you again? 'Cause I kind of enjoyed it the first time.

Ted: Look, I-I might be crazy right now... No, you know what? I am definitely crazy right now, but I have a plan. That girl you used to go out with, Penelope, wasn't she getting her PhD in Native American culture?

Barney: Yeah.

Ted: Are you still in touch with her?

Barney: Sure. I mean, even though we stopped having sex, we still get together, like, once a month to chat and catch up, and of course I'm not in touch with her!

Ted: Well, you're gonna need to get in touch with her. She's gonna teach me how to do a rain dance.

Barney: Did you just say a "rain dance"?

Ted: Yes.

Barney: A rain dance.

Ted: Yes.

Barney: A dance to make it rain.

Ted: Yes. *(Barney slaps him once again and Ted slaps him back. Barney tries again to slaps Ted but he stops him)* We're finding Penelope!

Barney: No, we are not!

Ted: Yes, we are!

Barney: Ted, you're forcing me to be the voice of reason, and it's not a good look for me!

(They both leave the Bar)

Inside a library

Penelope: Why the hell should I help you?

Barney: Come on, I know it didn't work out between us, but we did... have a relationship.

Penelope: We had sex twice in your car, and then you dumped me. How is that a relationship?

Barney: Twice!

Penelope: Barney, there is no way...

Barney: Shh!

Penelope: Seriously, come on.

Ted: Penelope, I really need to make it rain this weekend.

Penelope: Why?

Ted: There's this girl...

Penelope: "There's this girl." You know, the traditional rain dance is a sacred prayer to nature. I don't think the Great Spirit looks too kindly on white dudes who co-opt it to get laid.

Ted: Penelope, this is the girl I love. If it doesn't rain this weekend, she's gonna end up with the wrong guy. Please.

Penelope: This wrong guy, is he a huge jackass?

Ted: Absolutely.

Penelope: Kind of like Barney?

Ted: Kind of.

Barney: Hey.

Penelope: You hit on my mom!

Barney: We weren't exclusive!

Penelope: I'm in.

Ted from 2030: And so the three of us headed up to the roof of my building.

On top of the roof of Ted's building

(Barney is drinking a beer while Penelope is teaching Ted how to dance a rain dance)

Penelope: Okay. Crouch down and bend over a little bit.

Barney: Wow, it took five shots of tequila to get you in that position.

Penelope: I will throw you off this roof.

Barney: There's so much of your mom in you.

Robin is at the veterinary with her dog

Robin: And she's been throwing up ever since.

Veterinary: So how'd she manage to eat so much chocolate?

Robin: Remember that guy, Ted, that I was telling you about? Well, I came home and I found him waiting in my apartment with a string quartet and roses and chocolates...

Veterinary: Oh, that's so sweet.

Robin: Okay, yes, it's sweet in theory, but isn't it also kind of crazy? I mean, a string quartet in my living room... who does that?

Veterinary: Nobody does that.

Robin: Exactly.

Veterinary: No, honey... nobody does that. But I guess I'm just a hopeless romantic. I'm gonna put my hand up your dog now.

At the apartment

(Marshall and Lily are fighting)

Lily: So you're saying you would forbid me from going?

Marshall: Forbid? Who said forbid? I was just reminding you that there's this wedding coming up in a couple of months, and I was kind of hoping you'd save the day. Look for me... I'll be the guy in the awesome suit. Come on, Lily. It's what you've always wanted.

Lily: Yeah, but there's a lot of things I've always wanted, and I haven't done any of them. I'm sorry. I just need to do this before settling down forever.

Marshall: So now we've gone from "I was never gonna do it" to "I need to do this"? Did I leave the room at some point? When did that happen?

Lily: Oh, maybe when you said you wouldn't let me do it.

Marshall: I never said that! You know, if you're having these kind of doubts now, what's gonna change in three months? Maybe we just shouldn't get married at all.

Lily: Maybe not.

Marshall: Pause.

Lily: So, are you just, like, starving?

Marshall: Totally. Red Lobster?

Lily: Oh, lobster, lobster, lobster, you are delicious!

Marshall: Oh, God, I love butter sauce! There's nothing bad about it. Say something bad about butter sauce, I dare you.

Lily: I wouldn't dare. *(Marshall starts crying)* Marshall, no. We're on pause. There's no crying in Pauseland! Pauseland is a magical place, with... with popcorn shrimp mountains and butter sauce rivers! Damn it!

Waiters: Happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, happy birthday, happy, happy, happy, happy, appy, happy birthday, happy, happy...

On top of the rooftop of Ted's building

(Ted is dancing)

Barney: Ted, this is funny. Still funny. Still fu... And now it's sad.

Ted: Hey, Penelope, you sure I'm doing this right?

Penelope: I think so.

Ted: Does it, uh, look anything like a real rain dance?

Penelope: I think so.

Ted: Hey, Penelope, have you, uh, have you ever actually seen a rain dance performed?

Penelope: No.

Ted: No?

Penelope: I've read extensively on the subject: firsthand accounts, theoretical criticism, the anthropological...

Ted: Have you ever seen a rain dance?

Penelope: I've seen a film strip.

Ted: Terrific. Uh, look, I should run. I'm getting brain surgery from some guy who's seen a couple episodes of E.R. I can't believe this. We've been up here for the past hour making complete asses of ourselves.

Penelope: What do you mean "we," white man?

At the apartment

Marshall: How did we get here? Couple of days ago, the biggest problem in my life was, did Ted eat the last pudding snack pack in the fridge.

Lily: I think there's still one left.

Marshall: Dibs.

Lily: Unpause?

Marshall: Unpause.

Lily: Look... I know this sucks. It's just something I'm going through. I'm not asking you to understand it. I'm not asking you to be happy about it. I'm just asking you to support it.

Marshall: I want to, Lily, okay? I really do. But I just can't.

Lily: Why not?

Marshall: Because you're scaring the hell out of me, that's why not. What if you decide to go be a painter and then you realize I don't fit in to your life anymore, and three months becomes forever? Can you promise me that that's not gonna happen?

Lily: Marshall...

Marshall: 'Cause if you can't promise me that, we should just break up right now. I'm not gonna wait around for three months just to have my heart ripped out.

Lily: Marshall, I love you.

Marshall: Can you promise me that that's not gonna happen?

Lily: Pause.

Marshall: No, Lily, we cannot pause this anymore. Can you promise me that that's not gonna happen?!

Lily: Pause!

Marshall: Why do you want me to pause?! (*She throws herself on him et kisses him*) That's just a great use of the pause function, baby.

Lily: Thank you.

On top of the rooftop of Ted's building

Barney: Hey, Ted. Whatcha doing?

Ted: A rain dance.

Barney: Dude, that's not a rain dance, that's a fat kid with a bee in his pants.

Ted: Look, I highly doubt the Great Spirit is a stickler for choreography. It's the thought that counts. She's leaving in half an hour.

Barney: These are your awesome years. You're wasting them on this girl. This isn't gonna work!

Ted: Yeah. I know that.

Barney: Well, then why are you doing this?

Ted: Because I love her. I love her! I told her that the first night we went out, and here it is, eight months later, and nothing's changed. So yes, I know this isn't gonna work. But it has to work! You hear me, universe? This is Ted Mosby talking! Give me some rain! Come on! Come on! Come on...!

(Rain starts falling down)

Barney: Oh, come on!

In the street

Weather man: Pushing the front back into the Tri-State area and giving Manhattan one of its worst storms in over a decade.

At the Bar

Barney: How about that? He did it.

(Barney and Penelope kiss)

In front of Robin's building

(Ted goes out of a taxi et calls Robin while the rain is still falling down)

Ted: Robin! Hey, Robin! *(Robin opens up her window)* Oh, thank God you're here!

Robin: My camping trip got rained out.

Ted: I know. I'm sorry.

Robin: It's not your fault.

Ted: Yeah, it is. Come down here.

Robin: It's pouring. You come up.

Ted: No, you have to come down here.

Robin: Why?

Ted: Why? Because I made it rain, that's what I did today! And that's enough. I-I've done my part. Now, get down here!

Robin: I'm not dressed, Ted. No. Come up.

Ted: I'm not coming up there, Robin, I'm not. You have to come down here!

(She closes her window, opens her entry door et finds Ted there)

Robin: I was gonna...

Ted: I know.

(They kiss)

Ted from 2030: And that's how Robin and I ended up together. Turns out, all I had to do was make it rain. As I rode home the next morning, the city looked the same, the people looked the same. It all looked the same. But it wasn't. In just one night, everything had changed.

(Ted arrives in front of his building and finds Marshall sitting down the stairs, with Lily's engagement ring in his hand)