

Appendix 1. The Script of the TV Series “How I Met Your Mother”

The “*” (star) : marks when the audience laugh

The “_” (underlined) : marks the sentences/utterances that contain the flouting of maxims.

Abbreviations : MQL (Maxim of Quality), MQT (Maxim of Quantity), MR (Maxim of Relation) and MM (Maxim of Manner)

BIG DAYS

Conversation		Flouting
Narrator	: Kids, there are two big days in any love story, the day you meet the girl of your dreams and the day you marry her.	
Ted	: Nice! Where'd you get this?	
Marshall	: Stashed a cooler behind the pulpit. Beer be with you	
Ted	: And also with you. Man, this is what church has been missing. Dude, you fixed church.	
Marshall	: Yeah. You're welcome, God. Nervous?	
Ted	: What? No. I'm just hoping it doesn't rain. Why? Do I look nervous?	
Marshall	: Look at your beer, dude. You always do that when you're nervous.	
Barney	: It's a sad day in New York, Ted. A sad day, indeed. Do you know what I saw on my way in here? A girl... In a sweater. * And you know what that means. The season of exposed skin is over. * Exactly. Gone are the tank tops, Ted. Gone are the cute little skirts. * Gone are the sun dresses. The sun dresses, Ted! * I don't think I can make it another eight months with no sun dresses.	
Ted	: Barney, I really... I have to grade these papers.	
Barney	: I'm sorry. I'll let you work. But first, a riddle: * What piece of women's attire most stokes a man's desire? *	
Ted	: A sun dress	
Barney	: Correct. * What lightweight outfit, pink or white, makes the front of my slacks abnormally tight? *	
Ted	: I really have to get this done.	
Barney	: Of course, of course.	
Ted	: Thank you.	
Barney	: "Sun dress," by the way. * Hey! What are you nervous about? Tell me. Tell me. Tell me. What flowing cotton frock...	
Ted	: Okay, I'll tell you. Just... * There's a... There's a girl sitting at the bar. Don't look!	
Barney	: I want to see a pretty girl. *	
Ted	: Okay, you can look. <u>Just-just-just be cool for once.</u> *	MQL
Barney	: I'll be cool. (Barney turns his head) * Ah, Ted. You got your beer label in a bunch over nothing. * Listen to your Uncle Barney. You have no reason to be nervous. None whatsoever. And I'm going to tell you why in one word.	
Ted	: And what's that word?	
Barney	: Dibs! *	
Ted	: What... You can't call dibs on a girl. <u>I've been sitting here about</u>	

		<u>maybe talking to eventually at some point.</u> *	MQT
Barney	:	You never called dibs. *	
Ted	:	Dibs were implied.	
Barney	:	Implied dibs?	
Ted	:	Yeah.	
Barney	:	Ted, you are spitting on the grave of Sir Walter Dibs, inventor of the dib. * It was 1652... The SS Dibs was lost at sea...	
Ted	:	Look, I don't have time for a fake history lesson, * so I'll keep this simple. You go over there and talk to that girl, I will see you in court.	MQL
Barney	:	And who's gonna represent you? Dibs on Marshall as my lawyer!	
Ted	:	Damn it! *	
Barney	:	Where is Marshall anyway?	
Narrator:	:	Uncle Marshall and Aunt Lily had recently decided to take a swing at starting a family. Tonight was their first at-bat.	
Marshall	:	Okay, I'm almost ready to leave. Let's just go through the checklist. Candles?	
Lily	:	Check.	
Marshall	:	Music to set the mood?	
Lily	:	Check. (jazz music) *	
Marshall	:	Music for when we're actually doing it?	
Lily	:	Check. (country music) *	
Ted	:	You know what? To hell with your dibs. I'm going over there right now and talking to her.	
Barney	:	Oh, yeah, yeah? Be my guest. Fall in love with her. Get married. Just know this: When I step up to make my toast as your best man...	
Ted	:	Actually, Marshall would probably be...	
Barney	:	As your best man... *	
Barney	:	<i>(Imagination) Ladies and Gentlemen... I... had dibs.</i>	
Man	:	No! *	
Girl	:	<i>What? Tell me this isn't true.</i>	
Ted	:	<i>I had implied dibs.</i> *	MM
Girl	:	<i>You know, you've humiliated me! * I had no idea. You have to know that.</i>	
Barney	:	<i>You're the victim here. We both are. * Let's get out of here.</i>	
Girl	:	<i>Or, you know, we could just do it right here.</i>	
Barney	:	<i>We could just do it right here.</i> *	
Ted	:	Fine. Have at it. <u>Exercise your dibs.</u> * She's got her shields up anyway. She's reading a book.	MQL
Barney	:	Yeah. At a bar. That book might as well be called, Are You There, Barney? It's Me, Horny. * That is not what "shields up" looks like. That is what "shields up" looks like.	
Robin	:	(Robin appears) * Move. God! * Hey. 'Sup, dudes? Fries? *	
Barney	:	Oh, good God, woman. You're a disgrace.	
Robin	:	No fries for this guy. *	
Barney	:	Robin, seriously, I love you, but it's like you have squiggly cartoon odor lines coming off of you right now. *	
Ted	:	You know what, Barney? Just cut her some slack, okay? She just went through a breakup.	

Barney	:	With hygiene? *	
Narrator	:	(Flashback) No, with Don. A few months earlier...	
Ted	:	Here, have some tea.	
Robin	:	Thanks.	
Ted	:	Robin, I am here for you. Whatever you need.	
Robin	:	Okay, about that. Ted, listen. I know myself pretty well. And, some time over the next few months, I'm going to want to sleep with you. * And when that happens, you have to try to say no.	
Ted	:	Try? I will absolutely say no. Our friendship is too important.	
Robin	:	Okay, you know, maybe I wasn't clear enough. * I will come at you with everything I've got. * I will stalk you like the lioness stalks the gazelle: careful, patient, deadly. * And if you let your guard down for so much as a second, as sure as you were born, I will hump your brains out. *	
Robin	:	Okay, I'm ready to have sex now. *	
Ted	:	It was a tough summer, but I think our girl's been a real trooper. She's... <u>Is this a Cheeto?</u> *	MQL
Robin	:	No, we ran out of Cheetos last week. Oh, yeah, it's a Cheeto. Dibs. *	
Barney	:	Oh, you're exquisite. You must let me paint you. *	
Ted	:	Hey Robin, what do you think? The girl sitting at the bar. Shields up?	
Robin	:	Mmm, totes, toots. * She's here on a date. She brought the book because she got here early, and she also wants to impress the guy she's meeting. Girls like to come across all classy and smart, you know? *	
Barney	:	This? What you're doing right now? I'm getting a "de-rection." *	
Ted	:	Hey! How'd it go? You pregnant yet?	
Marshall	:	Nope!	
Lily	:	Okay, so, here's what happened. I was at home, waiting for Marshall.	
Marshall	:	(Flashback) Hey! How was your day? Don't answer. No time. * Bedroom. No, no. No time. Floor. No, no time. Against this wall! *	
Lily	:	Marshall, whoa! Wait. A big package just arrived.	
Marshall	:	Yeah, it did. *	
Lily	:	No, no. It's a real package from your dad.	
Marshall	:	Well, that's a little weird, but yeah, it is. *	
Lily	:	Marshall, look!	
Marshall	:	A bassinets? Oh, my... He must've made it in his wood shop. Wasn't that sweet of him? Lil? * Isn't that sweet? Lily? *	
Lily	:	You told your dad we're trying to have a baby?	
Marshall	:	Of course I did. I tell my dad everything. My dad is my best friend.	
All	:	Ooh. *	
Marshall	:	Lily, we have been looking forward to this magical, special night for two weeks now. And, sweetie, during that time, I have been... How do I put this delicately? Saving all my love for you. *	
Lily	:	I have read 11 books on conception. I have cut out alcohol, caffeine and sugar. I take my temperature every hour. But good	

		for you for not playing with yourself. *	
Ted	:	I feel you, buddy.	
Marshall	:	Ah, no! Don't even touch me, dude. * It's been, like... It's been two weeks. I'm, like, a light breeze away from having a big problem. * Seriously. Okay, I'm better now. *	
Ted	:	Okay, Barney. What's this going to cost me?	
Barney	:	Excuse me?	
Ted	:	Your dibs. I want to buy your dibs. *	MQL
Barney	:	Two... hundred... and fifty thousand dollars.	
Ted	:	20 bucks. *	MQL
Barney	:	But I... Can I go smell her first?	
Ted	:	No.	
Barney	:	Fine. *	
Ted	:	All right. Wish me luck.	
Narrator	:	Now kids, remember how I told you about a girl named Cindy? How I went on one date with her and it ended...	
Cindy	:	(Flashback) Get out.	
Narrator	:	badly? Well...	
Cindy	:	How are you?	
Girl	:	Good.	
Robin	:	(Ted sits again). * What the hell are you doing?	
Ted	:	That girl she's talking to? I dated her.	
Robin	:	Oh, that sucks!	
Barney	:	And dibs. *	
		So you went on one date with one of her friends. It's not necessarily a big deal. I mean, did it end on bad terms?	
Ted	:	(Flashback) Oh, hi Cindy.	
Cindy	:	Oh, hi Cindy! (with a weird face) *	
Robin	:	Well, I guess you just got to move on. I mean, it's not like you have a shot with Ready McGee over there, right? * Ted?	
Narrator	:	(Flashback) Then I remembered. Cindy had a roommate. A roommate I only caught a glimpse of... But a roommate who, by every indication, was something very special. Was it possible? Could this be the girl attached to that ankle?	
Ted	:	I got to see her ankles. *	MR
Robin	:	You're one of those? God, I swear, one in five guys... *	
Marshall	:	Lily! We kind of had a plan tonight, remember? Candles? Banjo? *	
Lily	:	Who else did you tell? Did you tell anyone at the office?	
Marshall	:	(Flashback) Shannon? Start the music.	
Man 1	:	Can you dig it?!	
Man 2	:	Take it to the hole, Eriksen!	
Man 3	:	Sink that putt, big fuzz!	
Man 4	:	Put a pillow under her lower back. It helps facilitate conception,	

		<i>bro!</i>	
Marshall	:	I may have mentioned it in passing to a couple of colleagues at work. * I'm sorry about that, but you know what? I got to be able to tell my dad.	
Lily	:	Your dad is the last person you should tell! The man is too involved in our lives! It's like, every time the phone rings...	
Lily	:	<i>(Flashback) Hello.</i>	
Marvin	:	<i>Lily, Marvin Eriksen. I noticed you hadn't changed your last name yet. *</i>	
Lily	:	<i>No, I'm gonna...</i>	
Marvin	:	<i>So, don't worry. I called the DMV, I called your Amex, I got that process started for you. *</i>	
Lily	:	<i>Hello.</i>	
Marvin	:	<i>Lily, Marvin Eriksen. * I understand you and Marshall have been fighting. Well, let me tell you what works for me and the missus. Frilly French undies and a box of wine. *</i>	
Lily	:	<i>Hello.</i>	
Marvin	:	<i>You might want to try pickles on that sandwich. *</i>	
Marshall	:	Pickles would have helped that sandwich! *	
Lily	:	The man has no boundaries. And I just can't procreate under these conditions! *	
Marshall	:	Yeah, well, you know what? I've already told him, so the damage is done.	
Lily	:	So, call him and tell him we decided not to have a baby.	
Marshall	:	Okay, * so you just... You want me to give my dad a stroke?	
Lily	:	Only if you want to give this a stroke. *	
Marshall	:	That's ridiculous. Lily, there is no way that I would ever... (Marshall sees Lily's breast) Okay, everyone needs to shut up so that I can think! *	
Robin	:	They're talking to a guy now.	
Ted	:	What kind of guy? A cheesy guy or a cool guy?	
Robin	:	Oh, a cheesy guy. Don't worry. *	
Ted	:	Oh, man! That guy is cool. * His hair's all cool, he's got a cool belt. *	MQT
Robin	:	Well, that guy is cheesy, and if you think he's not cheesy, then you're cheesy, too, * and now I want something cheesy. Who's feeling nachos? *	
Barney	:	Oh, look at you, Robin. You're jealous.	
Robin	:	Jealous?	
Barney	:	Yeah, jealous, because she's got it, and you've lost it. *	
Robin	:	I have not lost it.	
Barney	:	You lost it. *	
Robin	:	I still have it. * I know exactly where it is, and I can go get it whenever I want. *	
Barney	:	Robin, girls are like cartons of milk. * Each one has a hotness expiration date, and you've hit yours. * I'm not saying the occasional guy won't still open the fridge, pick you up, give a sniff, shrug and take a sip anyway. But it's all downhill from here. *	

Robin	:	I don't have to take this. But I do have to take this. *	
Marshall	:	Okay, so you just want me to call my dad and tell him that we're not having a baby?	
Lily	:	That's about the size of it. *	
Marshall	:	Okay, out of curiosity, when do we tell him about the baby?	
Lily	:	We'll tell him about the baby when there's a baby to tell him about	
Marshall	:	So, he just gets no notice? He just walks into his boss's office, and says, "I just had a grandson. I'm gonna be out for three months." *	
Lily	:	Out for three months?	
Marshall	:	Yeah. He and my mom are coming to live with us when the baby's born. * We talked about this.	
Lily	:	No, we didn't.	
Marshall	:	I meant, me and my dad. *	
Lily	:	You know what, Marshall? Why don't you have a baby with your dad?	
Marshall	:	Oh, okay, Lily. Why don't you have a baby with your butt? *	
Lily	:	What?	
Marshall	:	I can't think straight! Why do you have to wear that shirt? * This is not how I thought this night was going to go! *	
Cindy	:	Ted?	
Ted	:	(Ted shocked) * Oh, God, this sucks! Do you think she saw me?	
Cindy	:	Hi, Ted! *	
Barney	:	Yeah, she definitely saw you. *	
Cindy	:	Can I see you for a minute... in private?	
Ted	:	Yeah. Yeah, sure. <u>I mean, how could that not be fun?</u> * If I don't come back, <u>tell my mom I love her.</u> *	MQL MQT
Barney	:	Okay, will do. And dibs. *	
Lily	:	Barney, am I crazy? Marshall talks to his dad way too much, right?	
Barney	:	Oh, you don't want my opinion on that.	
Lily	:	Why not?	
Barney	:	If I had my dad's number, I would never not be on the phone with him. That was really... Whoa, a hottie with a body! * Boing...!	
Lily	:	Brief. *	
Barney	:	No. Lily, look. You saucy little minx. You sundressed up. *	
Man	:	Hi.	
Robin	:	14 seconds! * 14 seconds, and already some dingdong is stepping up, thinking he can get some of this broke off. * I... still... got... it. * All right, buddy, you proved my point. Now scram. * Nice belt, by the way. *	
Barney	:	Robin, you do look super hot.	
Robin	:	Oh, do I?	
Barney	:	Yeah, you do.	
Robin	:	Thanks. (Robin takes cheeto from her purse and eats it) *	
Narrator	:	I braced myself for what was next: rage, fury, a possible shanking.	
Cindy	:	(Cindy hugs Ted). * Thank you, Ted. After things didn't work out with us, I got really sad for a while. But then I realized, you're	

		not what I wanted, Ted, and I'm not what you wanted. I'm sorry I was such a jerk. I feel like I should make it up to you somehow. You know, buy you a beer or Yankees tickets, or...	
Ted	:	Or set me up with one of your friends. * No, I'm kidding. That would be weird.	MR
Cindy	:	No, it wouldn't.	
Ted	:	- It wouldn't, would it? * Any one of those three. Whichever's easiest and right nearby. And not the beer. *	MQT
Cindy	:	I should get back.	
Ted	:	Totally.	
Cindy	:	Come say good-bye before you leave.	
Robin	:	Say good-bye before you leave?	
Ted	:	Her words exactly. *	
Barney	:	Dude, you are so in. That is so awesome. A high five doesn't even cut it. High six! *	
Ted	:	She didn't see us high-six, did she?	
Robin	:	No.	
Barney	:	Good. That was pretty lame.	
Ted	:	Yeah, let's never do that again. *	MQL
Lily	:	Marshall?	
Marshall	:	What? Lily, what? Are there more members of my family that you want to crap all over?	
Lily	:	Here's the thing.	
Marshall	:	I'm sorry. Hold on. Just... It's my dad. Lily, it's my dad, okay? I love him, and if he calls me, I'm gonna answer the phone! Hey, Dad.	
Marvin	:	Hey, hey. * I know it's late, but I just had to call. How'd it go? *	
Marshall	:	Dad, this is...	
Marvin	:	Did you do everything the books say? Did you put the pillow under her back?	
Marshall	:	Dad, I'm in the middle of something right now.	
Marvin	:	Did it feel like a boy? You can tell.	
Marshall	:	He's insane. My dad is insane. * I'm so sorry, Lily. He's just... He's so... enthusiastic. It's ridiculous, you know? Like, who's like that?	
Lily	:	You. You're like that. You and your dad both care so much. It's... it's why women fall in love with the Eriksen men to begin with. But right now, it's a lot of pressure.	
Marshall	:	Baby, I'm not trying to pressure you one bit.	
Lily	:	What if I can't have a baby?	
Marshall	:	That could happen.	
Lily	:	I could totally let you down. Has that thought not occurred to you?	
Marshall	:	Not even for one second. Not having a baby would suck, but the idea of you letting me down... that's impossible. That would be like aliens landing. * That's a bad example, because that could happen. It probably already has. * I saw this, episode...	
Ted	:	All right. I'm doing this. I am going over there. Wish me luck.	
Narrator	:	Kids, nothing in this life quite compares to the sweet, terrifying exhilaration of making your move. When you just put it all on the line and go for it. And that night, by golly, Cindy went for it. (Ted sees Cindy kisses the girl) * (Barney capture that with his	

		camera phone) * So no, kids, that girl wasn't your mother. She ended up being someone else's mother. In fact, they both did.	
Robin	:	Like I said, she's here on a date.	
Narrator	:	So that was not the day I met your mother. The day I met your mother was the day of a wedding.	
Ted	:	<i>(The year 2030) Okay, maybe I'm a little nervous.</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>Dude, it's just a wedding toast.</i>	
Ted	:	<i>I know, I just... I want it to be great, you know? I want this whole day to be great.</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>It will be.</i>	
Lily	:	<i>Best man? You're being summoned.</i>	
Ted	:	<i>Geez, what now?</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>Ted, seriously, relax. Everything's... Okay, and it's raining.</i>	
Ted	:	<i>Yeah. You were saying?</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>You didn't happen to bring an umbrella, did you?</i>	
Ted	:	<i>No. I didn't bring an umbrella.</i>	
Marshall	:	I mean, everyone told us that it might take a while, but... We thought we might be the exception to the rule. Anyways, we're getting back on that horse. I mean, feeling good about the future. Obviously, this goes without saying, but you won't tell Lily about any of this, right?	
Bunch	:	No! Of course! Absolutely! *	

UNFINISHED

Conversation			Flouting
Narrator	:	Kids, in my early days of being a professor, I had one simple goal: give a lecture that changes someone's life. Then one afternoon in 2010, I achieved that goal. Unfinished.	
Ted	:	Of all the words you could use to describe La Sagrada Familia... <u>Brown, pointy, weird...</u> * The one that really seems to stick is "unfinished." Why? Because on June 7, 1926, the architect Antoni Gaudi... <u>Whose beard was also brown, pointy, weird and unfinished...</u> * ...was run over by a bus. And so, his greatest masterpiece would remain forever...	MQL
Narrator	:	But first, let's back up a few days.	
Barney	:	Ted, look across the bar. Three chicks: one hot, one kind of hot and one who I'm assuming is really funny. * We ride! What's wrong?	
Ted	:	I don't know. Got a burger coming. *	MR
Barney	:	Bro, I told you, if you ever need a wingman, I'm your guy. Yeah, I'm not going to go through that again.	
Barney	:	<i>(Flashback) Hi. Barney Stinson. (Barney talks to a girl)</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>And I'm Marshall, Barney's wingman. * (Marshall makes a weird expression).</i> *	
Barney	:	<i>Thank you for your time. *</i>	
Barney	:	Fine. I'll have a three-way with hot and kind of hot while Giggles works the camera. I ride! *	

Robin	:	So, get this: Last night, I was watching TV, and it turns out, some random satellite channel picks up a certain local Chicago newscast.	
Announcer	:	And now, the 11:00 News with Don Frank.	
Marshall	:	Boo. *	
Ted	:	Oh, man, it's bad enough to have to go through a horrible breakup, but then have that person pop up on your TV? Are you okay?	
Robin	:	Well, I'll admit, at first, I felt a little weird. But after the initial shock, I realized something: I've moved on. Finished with that. It was a peaceful moment of closure.	
Ted	:	That's great.	
Marshall	:	Good on you.	
Robin	:	Yeah, thank you.	
Lily	:	Where's the poop, Robin? *	
Robin	:	Excuse me?	
Lily	:	When I was a kid, I had a dog named Bean. Whenever he made the face that you're making right now, you just knew he pooped somewhere in the house. * Where's the poop, Robin? *	
Robin	:	I don't know what you're talking about.	
Lily	:	Where's the poop, Robin?	
Robin	:	There's no poop.	
Lily	:	Where's the poop?	
Robin	:	Okay. * So it wasn't entirely a peaceful moment of closure.	
Robin	:	<i>(Flashback) Hey, Don, here's some breaking news: there's a zit breaking out on your forehead. * Finished with that. (Robin throws the bottle) *</i>	
Robin	:	Look, I'm not proud, but Don left so quickly that I never got the chance to have that final showdown. So yelling at him, even on TV, felt kind of good. And you know what? Now I truly am over him.	
Ted	:	That's great.	
Robin	:	Thank you.	
Marshall	:	Good on you.	
Lily	:	Where's the poop, Robin? *	
Robin	:	Damn it! Okay, in the process of truly getting over him, I may have called him and left an... indelicate voice mail.	
Robin	:	<i>(Flashback) I am gonna kill you. * I'm gonna fly to Chicago, kill you, * put your stupid face on a deep dish pizza and eat it. * And then maybe catch a Bears game. * But mostly the killing and eating your face thing. *</i>	
Lily	:	Give me your phone. We're deleting Don's number.	
Robin	:	Don't worry. I am never doing that again. It was a one-time thing.	
Lily	:	Prove it. Delete contact.	
Robin	:	There. Deleted.	
Marshall	:	Back already. * How was flying solo? And by "solo," I mean so low that you got shot down. *	
Barney	:	Look, I didn't get shot down. Trust me, I'll get the yes. Barney Stinson al...ways gets the yes. * This is all part of the plan.	

		After initial contact, I'm now in the ignoring phase.	
Lily	:	Barney, why can't you just take a girl out to dinner like a normal person?	
Barney	:	Golden rule: I do not buy dinner to get the yes. Dinner's a very intimate activity. It requires a level of connection and eye contact that sex just doesn't. * Call me old-fashioned, but I need to have sex with a girl at least three times before I'll even consider having dinner with her. *	
Narrator	:	The next day, at the university, I had a surprise visitor.	
Ted	:	What are you doing here? Oh, God! <u>You're dating one of my students.</u> * It's Rachel, isn't it? <u>Barney, I know she wears provocative sweaters, but she's 19!</u> * <u>Now I'm gonna have to hear all about it, right? Go on, tell me every detail.</u> *	MQT
Barney	:	No, you pent-up old perv. * I brought you a present. Recognize this?	
Ted	:	It's my building.	
Narrator	:	Kids, you may remember that, a few years earlier, I was chosen to design the new Manhattan headquarters for Goliath National Bank. It was the opportunity every architect dreams about. And when the project was ultimately scrapped...it broke my heart.	
Barney	:	Do you remember how awesome it was to be co-workers... Nay, bro-workers? *	
Ted	:	Wait a minute. Y-You don't mean...	
Barney	:	Ted Mosby, it's back on. We're gonna build your building.	
Marshall	:	This is awesome... You're designing our new headquarters. Now, there will be voices that tell you a hockey rink on the roof is unfeasible. * You've got to shut those voices out. *	
Ted	:	Actually, I think I'm gonna say no.	
Robin	:	No? Are you kidding me?	
Lily	:	But designing a building in New York City is your lifelong dream.	
Ted	:	I do not want to work for GNB again. Those guys are evil. <u>No offense, Marshall.</u> *	MQL
Marshall	:	Dude, none taken. Yes, GNB is, the Empire from Star Wars. * But the Death Star's gonna get built either way. And don't you think the architect of the Death Star is pretty psyched to have that thing on his space resume? * I mean, yes, his design was flawed in the sense that a single bullet fired into a particular vent would explode the whole thing. *	
Ted	:	<u>For all we know, that was the contractor's fault.</u> *	MR
Marshall	:	But that won't happen on your watch... you know why? Because you're Ted Mosby! And you are gonna design the most beautiful, ventless, * Rebel-proof building in Manhattan, with clearly marked emergency stops for every trash compactor on the detention level. *	
Ted	:	Look, I know this is hard to understand, but right now, I have a quiet, simple, happy little life. And I like it that way. I know what my answer has to be.	
Ted	:	I can't take the job, Barney. I'm done with that life. No hard feelings?	
Barney	:	Of course not.	
Ted	:	All right.	

Rachel	:	Hey, Professor Mosby.	
Ted	:	Hey, Rachel. *	
Narrator	:	And I thought that was the end of the story. But then that night...	
Ted	:	I'm telling you, no architect would ever design a giant exposed vent right over a Death Star's core reactor. That's Space Architecture 101. * It had to be the contractor. Barney, back me up. Barney. * Dude, this is important.	MQT
Barney	:	I need another drink. Marshall, you want anything?	
Marshall	:	No, I'm fine.	
Ted	:	Okay, I get that he's mad at me for turning down the job, but acting like I'm not even here?	
Marshall	:	Wait, you turned down the job? When?	
Ted	:	This morning.	
Marshall	:	That's so weird. Just, like, an hour ago, when we were leaving work...	
Marshall	:	<i>(Flashback)</i> So, you still think Ted's gonna take the job?	
Barney	:	<i>Please. I'll get the yes. Barney Stinson al...ways gets the yes. *</i>	
Ted	:	<u>Am I wrong or is that exactly what Barney says when he's putting the moves on a girl?</u> *	MQL
Marshall	:	Exactly. I mean, it's almost like he's putting the moves on you.	
Ted	:	Yeah, more like the opposite. He's been ignoring me all night.	
Both	:	Ooh. *	
Ted	:	<u>Barney wants me to take the job so bad he's putting the moves on me?</u> *	MQL
Marshall	:	I hope that's his end game. * Actually, I don't. I like you two together.	
Ted	:	I don't buy it. That's crazy, even for Barney.	
Marshall	:	Okay, well, think about it. We've seen his moves countless times. What does he do after he's done ignoring a girl?	
Barney	:	<i>(Flashback)</i> Chrissy, I love your glasses.	
Chrissy	:	<i>Really?</i>	
Barney	:	<i>They totally pull focus up from that whole chin situation you got going on. * To Chrissy.</i>	
Ted	:	The backhanded compliment to lower her self-esteem... a proven winner. But Barney hasn't done...	
Barney	:	Ted, I admire your loyalty. * You've had that hairstyle forever. * You don't care that it's out of fashion or that it's been co-opted by the lesbian community. * You stick with it. To Ted. *	
Robin	:	Hey, Lily!	
Lily	:	Don't "Hey, Lily" me. * I smelled poop all the way from the hallway. *	
Robin	:	Oh, no, not this again.	
Lily	:	Where's the poop, Robin? *	
Robin	:	Okay, I left Don another message.	
Lily	:	Ooh. *	
Robin	:	<i>(Flashback)</i> "This just in" is what I'm gonna say when I'm stabbing you. *	

Lily	:	But that's impossible. You deleted his number.
Robin	:	I tried to. But then this thing popped up on my phone that said, "Are you sure?" And I wasn't sure. I can't lie to my phone. *
Lily	:	Oh, sweetie, I totally understand. Delete it! *
Robin	:	It's not that easy, okay? You're not just deleting a number, you're deleting a part of your life. You know, all those memories, all those experiences. It's like you're admitting they're gone forever.
Lily	:	I know, sweetie. I know. Delete it! *
Robin	:	Okay, if it's that easy, I'm gonna delete one of your numbers from your phone, see how you like it.
Lily	:	My "plezh." If you can find a number in there that I don't call regularly, I'll gladly delete it.
Robin	:	Super Kicks Karate.
Lily	:	No, not that one. That's my dojo. *
Robin	:	You have a dojo?
Lily	:	I took an introductory karate class.
Lily	:	<i>(Flashback) Ops, * wrong room. Where do the grown-ups go for the real karate class?</i>
Kid	:	<i>What's the matter, lady? You scared? *</i>
Lily	:	<i>Of you? Please. I'm a kindergarten teacher.</i>
Kid	:	<i>I hated kindergarten. * All three times.</i>
Lily	:	<i>(Scream). *</i>
Lily	:	But I'm totally gonna sign up for more lessons. *
Robin	:	How long ago did you take that class?
Lily	:	I don't know. It was around the time when everyone was going, "Wassuuuuuuup!" *
Robin	:	How do you even remember that?
Kid	:	<i>(Flashback) Wassuuuuuuup...! *</i>
Robin	:	Lily, this is a number that you will never dial again. I might.
Lily	:	No, no.
Robin	:	But you keep it in your phone because it reminds you of a version of yourself that you could be, even if it's a version of yourself that you'll never become. And that's okay.
Lily	:	No, it's not. Okay, you know what? There, gone. Your move, Scherbatsky.
Ted	:	I finally know what your kind goes through. I get it now.
Robin	:	For the last time, I don't care how big it was, it is not the same as giving birth. *
Marshall	:	No! Barney's been "putting the moves" on Ted.
Lily	:	Oh, that sucks. Although I like you two together. *
Ted	:	No, he's been doing it to try to get Ted to design the new GNB Tower.
Robin	:	Which moves are we talking about? Did he do the thing where he brags on himself in the form of a complaint?
Barney	:	<i>Man, every time I take out my business card and women see the GNB logo, they throw themselves at me. I miss the chase. It sucks! *</i>

Barney	:	<i>Man, the courtside Knicks seats that are available to all upper level GNB employees are too close to the action. * I keep getting sweat on my suit. It sucks! *</i>	
Barney	:	<i>Man, GNB's benefits package is so comprehensive it gives me the freedom to see any doctor I want. * It sucks!</i>	
Ted	:	<i>He did.</i>	
Robin	:	<i>And the intense eye contact thing?</i>	
Barney	:	<i>So, Ted, would you like to split some jalapeno poppers? *</i>	
Ted	:	<i>(Weird expression) * Okay. *</i>	
Ted	:	<i>Yep.</i>	
Robin	:	<i>And the thing where he establishes intimacy through physical contact?</i>	
Ted	:	<i>You know why jalapeño poppers are so good? <u>It's the cream cheese.</u> *</i>	MQT
Barney	:	<i>That is so true.</i>	
Ted	:	<i>Yeah... * Cream cheese has a mild flav-flavor * so it... it balances out the spiciness of the jal... * the spiciness of the... Dude! *</i>	
Robin	:	<i>So at any point in this did you say, "Barney, I know what you're doing, "and it's not going to work. I am not taking that job"?</i>	
Ted	:	<i>Well, I mean, <u>not exactly</u> * in those...</i>	MM
Lily	:	<i>You're loving this.</i>	
Ted	:	<i>No. *</i>	MQL
Lily	:	<i>You are. You're loving the attention.</i>	
Ted	:	<i><u>It's nice to be wanted, okay?</u> * <u>And, yes, this is a new vest.</u> Thank you all for noticing. Oh, that's right, you didn't. Barney did! *</i>	MM MR
Robin	:	<i>Oh, Teddy, you are so going to spread your legs and design that building. *</i>	
Ted	:	<i>(Ted gasps). <u>I am not that kind of architect.</u> *</i>	MQL
Lily	:	<i>So get this... Robin never deleted Don's number.</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>Boo. *</i>	
Robin	:	<i>Wait... Oh, everyone thinks it's so easy. Give me your phone. Let's delete one of yours.</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>Okay. No problem. If you can find a number that I don't need or shouldn't have in here, be my guest, but good luck. I keep my phone tight. *</i>	
Robin	:	<i>Edwin.</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>Oh, no, not that one. That's the booker for the club that my band plays at. * You know, my all-lawyer funk band... you remember... The Funk, the Whole Funk and Nothing but the Funk. *</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>(Flashback) Your witness lied so your case is sunk, hah! * I sentence you to a life of funk. Counselors, how do you plead? Funky. * Kick it. *</i>	
Robin	:	<i>You guys played one gig four years ago. * I'm deleting it.</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>No, no, we're gonna... we're gonna play another gig again.</i>	

		Probably really soon. It's just we all got super busy, and... We're not going to play another gig again, are we? *	
Lily	:	Probably not, baby.	
Robin	:	See, it's hard to hit that delete button, isn't it?	
Marshall	:	Well, it's just that without that number in my phone, I'm just a corporate lawyer working 60 very un-funky hours a week. *	
Robin	:	Sorry, Marshall. But if I have to, you have to.	
Lily	:	Okay. Your turn.	
Ted	:	(In Barney office) Barney, I gotta tell you something.	
Barney	:	Oh, that reminds me. I got you a little airplane. * It represents the spirit of adventure. Do you like it, Ted? * Do you? *	
Ted	:	<u>Stop it. Stop looking at me like I'm the only person in the world who matters.</u> * I'm not designing the GNB Tower.	MQL
Barney	:	Yeah, I know. You turned it down. We hired someone else. *	
Ted	:	(In a bar) Can you believe it? He's resorting to the oldest move in the book. The classic, "pretend to take the offer off the table so I'll want it more." It's so obvious, right? As if that's going to make me be like, "Oh, God, I never should have said no."	
Marshall	:	It's not a move, dude. I executed the paperwork for the new architect this morning. Barney wasn't lying.	
Ted	:	<u>Oh, God, I never should have said no!</u> *	MQL
Ted	:	Come on, GNB didn't really hire a new architect. This is just one of Barney's moves.	
Marshall	:	It's not a move, dude. The senior partners were getting impatient. I thought you didn't even want the job.	
Ted	:	I didn't! I don't! I don't. I don't!	
Ted	:	(In Barney office) Okay, I'll do it! *	MQT
Barney	:	What? Ted, it's too late.	
Ted	:	I'll design it for half of what you're paying the other architect. And you know I will do stuff they would never do. <u>Lobby stuff.</u> *	MQT
Barney	:	Wow, half? Ted, of behalf of Goliath National Bank...	
Marshall	:	Okay, it's a move. *	
Ted	:	What?	
Barney	:	Dude!	
Marshall	:	There is no other architect. I'm sorry, I'm sorry I lied. I was being Barney's wingman, and I never get to be the wingman. *	
Ted	:	You guys lied to me?	
Barney	:	You're the world's worst wingman. You know what? I'm out of here.	
Marshall	:	I can do better. Take me back. You son of a bitch! *	
Ted	:	Look, I can't do business with people who lie to me.	
Barney	:	We only lied to you to make you realize that you want this job.	
Ted	:	No, I don't. I mean, I know I said I did, but that's only because I fell for the same creepy, pickup artist voodoo of yours that countless women...	
Barney	:	236. *	
Ted	:	...before me fell for. <u>Wow, respect.</u> *	MR
Marshall	:	No... Ted... you want to do this, okay? You're just scared of getting hurt again. But you can't let fear steal your funk. * That is good. There is a song in there. Excuse me. *	

Barney	:	Come on, Ted! This is your dream.	
Ted	:	No, it's not. Not anymore. And you know what? Letting go of that dream was the best decision I ever made. You guys actually think I have some lingering itch to be an architect? Work 20 hours a day and weekends? To get ulcers and pull my hair out and worry and doubt myself and then at the end of it all, have the rug pulled out from under me? I love being a professor, okay? All that stupid crap they tell you about how fulfilling teaching is? It's all true. I'm happy, and I'm not letting go of that. My answer's no.	
Robin	:	Hey, guys.	
Lily	:	Where's the poop, Robin?	
Robin	:	How do you do that? * You are like a bomb-sniffing dog, except with poop. You are a poop-sniffing dog.	
Marshall	:	I think that's just called a dog. *	
Lily	:	Where's the poop, Robin? *	
Robin	:	Fine. I called Don again.	
Robin	:	<i>(Flashback) Hey, Don! It's Robin again. Look, I am sorry for all the calls. It's just, I saw you on the news, and it made me a little crazy for a minute. I guess I wasn't as over our breakup as I thought. But I want to say, from the bottom of my heart, I am going to kill you. * No... No, I'm not. I am happy for you. And that Asian slut on your Facebook page. She's dead, too. *</i>	
Lily	:	I thought you deleted his number.	
Robin	:	I did, but it turns out, I memorized it. You can't delete contacts from your brain, Lily.	
Lily	:	Well, you have to try. If you ever want to have closure...	
Robin	:	I am never going to have closure. Okay? Closure doesn't exist. Okay, one day, Don and I are moving in together, and the next thing I know, he's on a plane to Chicago. It just... ended. And no matter how much I try to forget that it happened, it will have never not happened. Don and I will always be a loose end. We'll always be...	
Ted	:	(In a class) Unfinished. Gaudi, to his credit, never gave up on his dream, but that's not usually how it goes. I mean, usually, it isn't a speeding bus that keeps the brown, pointy, weird church from getting built. Most of the time, it's just too difficult or too expensive, or too scary. It's only once you've stopped that you realize how hard it is to start again. So you force yourself not to want it. But it's always there. And until you finish it, it will always be...	
Ted	:	(In Barney office) Hey, Barney. Hey, Rachel. * Rachel, why aren't you in class?	
Rachel	:	Why aren't you in class? *	
Barney	:	Yeah, Ted. Why aren't you in class? You son of a bitch. I'll call Marshall. We'll draw up the contract.	
Ted	:	Not so fast. I'm not that easy.	
Narrator	:	And so I made Barney break his golden rule. I made him take me out to dinner before I finally gave him the thing he always	

		got.	
Ted	:	Yes.	
Narrator	:	And even though it didn't happen right away...	
Announcer	:	And now, the 11:00 News with Don Frank.	
Woman	:	Bueno? *	
Robin	:	Who is this?	
Woman	:	No hablo ingles. Quien es? *	
Robin	:	I'm sorry. Is this 917-456... I'm sorry, 465... No, wait.	
Narrator	:	Robin finally got some closure, too.	
Robin	:	Sorry. Wrong number. Finished with that.	
Lily	:	Hey, punk! * Bit of advice. Next time you step on a kindergarten teacher's neck, you better finish the job. *	
Boy	:	I knew this day would come.	

ARCHITECT OF DESTRUCTION

Conversation			Flouting
Narrator	:	Kids, in the fall of 2010, I was designing the new headquarters for Goliath National Bank, which meant working side by side with your Uncle Barney.	
Ted	:	I love your idea about a giant rooftop ring of fire you can jump through with a motorcycle, (Barney jumps) * but I tweaked it slightly and... This is still super bad-ass. <u>It's now a patio garden where you can bring a nice bag lunch.</u> *	MQL
Barney	:	Sick.	
Ted	:	Yeah. *	
Barney	:	Dude. Working together is gonna be legen... Wait for it. I'll send you an inter-office memo with the rest 'cause we freakin' work together! *	
Narrator	:	Everything was going great. That is, right up until Barney said...	
Barney	:	Oh, big news. The board finally settled on a site for the building.	
Narrator	:	It was the site of The Arcadian, one of New York's grandest old hotels. In its heyday, it was the New York home to kings and queens. But lately... ..mostly just queens. *	
	:	Hi, handsome. * Lookin' for a date? *	
Ted	:	Uh, no, thank you. <u>Still got it.</u> *	MQL
Ted	:	Barney, we have to talk.	
Barney	:	Sure. What's up?	
Trish	:	Excuse me, Mr. Stinson.	
Barney	:	Not now, Trish! *	
Trish	:	But there's an urgent memo for Mr. Mosby.	
Ted	:	"Dary."	
Barney	:	Legendary! * So, what's on your mind? *	
Ted	:	I can't design the building.	
Marshall	:	Oh, yeah. *	
Lily	:	Oh, baby. No, no. Not the slipper socks with the rubber soles. * I work so hard to-to set the mood, and-and when I see those, I feel the egg go right back up my Fallopian tube. *	

Marshall	:	Baby, these satin sheets are slippery. Papa needs traction. *	
Lily	:	Traction?	
Marshall	:	As you know, Papa likes to get down with enthusiasm.	
Lily	:	Please stop calling yourself "Papa." *	
Marshall	:	And without traction, Papa's likely to boogie himself right out of bed. It's either these or soccer cleats.	
Lily	:	(Slurps) * Hey, so I talked to Robin. I guess she and Max hooked up last night.	
Narrator	:	Kids, as you may remember, Max was a friend of Marshall's from law school... with whom Robin was really starting to hit it off.	
Marshall	:	Nice! I love that guy. Max is both his name and his level of awesomeness. *	
Lily	:	Yeah. He's a sweet guy. She feels really comfortable with him. They bonded over hockey. I guess he has a small penis, *but they want to double-date next weekend.	
Marshall	:	(Scream) * Why would you tell me that?	
Lily	:	So you'll clear your schedule. *	
Marshall	:	No! The other part!	
Lily	:	Oh, the small penis thing? *	
Marshall	:	Ah! Don't! Stop saying that! Why do you keep saying that? You... I don't want to know that. I'm not going to be able to look the guy in the eye. I'm certainly not going to be able to call him "Max." *	
Lily	:	That's insane. I mean, just because you know Max has a small penis...	
Marshall	:	(Scream) * Just don't! *	
Barney	:	You're kidding me.	
Ted	:	I'm sorry. I can't do this if it means tearing down The Arcadian. It's an architectural landmark. Plus, people live there. How does GNB plan to get hundreds of residents to just up and leave?	
Barney	:	Snakes. *	
Ted	:	Did you just say "snakes"?	
Barney	:	I don't recall saying "snakes" * Ted, I know you love crappy old stuff no one cares about. * But I'm gonna give you four words to live by: New is always better.	
Ted	:	New is always better?	
Barney	:	You know who's a million times hotter than the hottest girl I've ever slept with? Her okay-looking friend I haven't seen naked. * Why? Because new is always better. *	
Ted	:	Mm-hmm? And this theory applies to everything?	
Barney	:	Everything.	
Ted	:	So, those new Star Wars movies... Those are better than the old ones?	
Barney	:	Yeah. * The first three barely mention the intricacies of intergalactic trade law. *	
Ted	:	And when you're at a Guns n' Roses concert, you're like, "Yeah, yeah, Paradise City, whatever. <u>When are they gonna rock me some Chinese Democracy</u> "? *	MQL
Barney	:	Axl's really matured as a songwriter, Ted. *	
Ted	:	Wendy! I'd like to buy my friend a drink. What's your oldest Scotch?	
Wendy	:	Glenmckenna, aged 30 years in oak casks. Amazing.	
Ted	:	And what's your newest scotch?	

Wendy	:	Jumbo Jim's Grape Scotch. * Don't let it touch your skin. *	
Ted	:	Your call, buddy.	
Barney	:	A glass of the J-Jumbo Jim's Grape Scotch sounds lovely. * Lots of ice. * New is always better, Ted! That's a rule. Just like bigger is always better!	
Marshall	:	Pfft. That's not true. * Uh, sometimes smaller is better. "Hey, look how big my cell phone is!" You don't hear people say that. * No. You want something compact and efficient that fits comfortably in your pocket, and I think Max is just a great guy. *	
Robin	:	Lily told you.	
Ted	:	Told him what?	
Robin	:	Max has a small penis.	
Boys	:	Yeaaaakk. *	
Barney	:	How can you speak of such things?	
Robin	:	Girls talk about everything.	
Lily	:	Size, shape, left or right leaning orientation... *	
Robin	:	Length, resemblance to a historical figure, such as Winston Churchill... Yes, that's one of you. * Girth, grooming...	
Barney	:	How can you speak of such things? *	
Robin	:	You're kidding. Barney, every time I mention a woman you don't know, the first thing you say is, "Boobs?" * Not the complete sentence, "Does she have big boobs?" Which also would not be great. * Just: "Boobs?"	
Barney	:	I do not do that.	
Robin	:	My friend Lori from work...	
Barney	:	Boobs? * Damn it. But... seriously. Boobs? *	
Robin	:	So why is it okay for guys to talk about boobs, but the moment we bring up a topic like Max's small penis...	
Boys	:	Yeaaaakk. *	
Barney	:	I'm gonna pretend this conversation never happened.	
Marshall	:	Impossible. Max's penis is stuck in my brain like a splinter. Like a splinter-sized splinter. *	
Barney	:	Speaking of disappointing weenies... Ted, * tell them what you told me	
Ted	:	I want to ask the board at GNB to move the site for the new headquarters so we don't have to tear down a classic old building.	
Barney	:	I still don't get this. Why, all of a sudden, out of nowhere, do you want to ruin... Wait a minute. * Who's the girl? *	
Robin	:	Duh.	
All	:	Of course there's a girl.	
Ted	:	What? I... There's no g-girl. Why would you even... <u>Her name is Zoey.</u> *	MQL
Barney	:	Boobs? *	
Zoey	:	<i>(Flashback) Beautiful building, right?</i>	
Ted	:	<u>Look, mister, you are very convincing. * and I am very flattered. Confused, even. * But I'm not looking...</u>	MQL
Zoey	:	<i>I'm not a drag queen. * But you definitely have me rethinking this eye shadow. *</i>	
Ted	:	Not only is she funny, hot and <u>genetically female</u> , * but get this...	MQL
Zoey	:	<i>(Flashback) Look at the Palladian windows, the rusticated stonework, the marble cornices...</i>	

Ted	:	<u>She's an architecture nerd!</u> * A hot architecture nerd! That's the dream!	MQT
Barney	:	Whose dream? *	
Ted	:	We wound up talking for hours.	
Zoey	:	<i>(Flashback) I love how old parts of the city are.</i>	
Ted	:	<i>Hmm.</i>	
Zoey	:	<i>It makes me feel connected to history.</i>	
Ted	:	<i>Old is always better. I can't wait to be old.</i>	
Zoey	:	<i>Me, too. You can wear elastic everything. Your lipstick doesn't have to stay inside the lines. *</i>	
Ted	:	<i>You can shoplift and pretend you're just confused.</i>	
Zoey	:	<i>You could nap anywhere.</i>	
Ted	:	<i>Uh-huh.</i>	
Zoey	:	<i>Even while driving. * It's gonna be great. I can't wait to be all run-down and weathered and wrinkly.</i>	
Ted	:	<i>Well, I'd say you got a pretty long wait.</i>	
Zoey	:	<i>That's sweet. It would be sweeter if you hadn't thought I was a tranny before, * but it's still sweet.</i>	
Barney	:	Oh, Ted, that's so romantic. I want to fill a pillowcase with dead batteries and beat you with it. *	
Zoey	:	<i>(Flashback) Hey, Ted, can I ask you something?</i>	
Ted	:	<i>Anything.</i>	
Zoey	:	<i>Will you sign this petition?</i>	
Ted	:	<i>"Save The Arcadian" *</i>	
Zoey	:	<i>We are gonna stop the bastards at Goliath National Bank from demolishing it. * Will you support us?</i>	
Barney	:	And you said...?	
Ted	:	<i>(Flashback) Where do I sign?</i>	
Barney	:	(Sputters) * Hmm. Grape scotch. Not bad. * Ted, you only think The Arcadian needs to be saved because some pretty girl thinks that. And seriously... Boobs? *	
Ted	:	This isn't about the girl. It's about the building.	
Barney	:	And what did this "Zoey" say when she found out that you're the one tearing down her beloved Arcadian? That you, Ted Mosby, are the Architect Of Destruction?	
Marshall	:	Whoa! Sweet wrestling name alert. *	
Ted	:	Well... Uh, it's a... it's a funny thing about that...	
Zoey	:	<i>(Flashback) So what do you do, Ted?</i>	
Ted	:	<u>I'm a veterinarian.</u> *	MQL
All	:	Hooo. . .	
Ted	:	What? I panicked!	
Barney	:	This whole Arcadian thing is classic Mosby. Changing your personality to fit some girl.	
Ted	:	I don't do that.	

Ted	:	(Flashback) (Ted brings hiking tools) Well, off to meet Steph. <u>We're adrenaline junkies!</u> *	MQL
Ted	:	(Flashback) (Ted wears a weird costume) * Penelope is taking me to the Battle of Gettysburg. <u>We're gonna eat squirrel!</u> *	MQL
Ted	:	(Flashback) (Ted wears a wizard costume) Look, she's really hot, okay? * (Barney captures Ted with his camera phone) *	MQT
All	:	Aww! *	
Ted	:	Come on! Come on! We all change a little for whoever we're into. <u>Barney pretended to be a rabbi to get laid.</u> *	MQL
Barney	:	Asian girls love them some Jews.	
Ted	:	And Marshall never would've listened to The Indigo Girls if it weren't for Lily.	
Lily	:	Um, I think you got that backwards there, Chief.	
Marshall	:	And you're welcome. *	
Ted	:	The point is, you weren't pretending to like the Indigo Girls for the other person. You realized you liked them because of the other person. Just like me, Zoey and The Arcadian. <u>Did GNB really put snakes in The Arcadian?</u> *	MR
Barney	:	No. Technically, they were eggs. *	
Ted	:	Did you just say "eggs"?	
Barney	:	I don't recall saying "eggs." *	
Max	:	So I walk into my boss's office and suddenly I realize, "Holy crap, I'm about to quit"	
Marshall	:	(Thinking) <i>Small penis.</i> * <i>You have a small penis. Oh, that's super interesting, but you have a small penis.</i> * <i>Damn it, Marshall! Okay. Okay. Think of any two words other than "small" or "penis."</i> * <i>Got it: small penis.</i> * <i>Damn it!</i>	
Robin	:	Yeah, I-I think it is so cool that you started your own law firm.	
Max	:	Well, right now it's a pretty small practice. *	
Marshall	:	Hey, hey. I bet it's not that small. *	
Max	:	Bro, it's... pretty small. *	
Marshall	:	Yeah, but, uh, you know what they say. The important thing is-is how you use it, you know? * "The motion of the ocean." That whole thing.	
Robin	:	He said it's small, Marshall, and everybody's fine with that. Let's just move on.	
Marshall	:	I'm just saying that I bet it's bigger than he thinks. * And thick. *	
Max	:	Nah. Everything about it is tiny. * The office is tiny. The conference room is tiny. Plus, I got a very small staff.	
Robin	:	Let's order! *	
Narrator	:	As I was mustering the courage to call Zoey and tell her my true identity...	
Ted	:	Zoey... <u>I'm Batman. Hmm. That'd be cool.</u> *	MQL
Narrator	:	...the strangest thing happened.	
Zoey	:	I need your help. Just to warn you. What I'm about to show you is not a hundred percent legal.	
Ted	:	(There are a lot of bunnies in the Zoey's car) * Wasn't expecting bunnies.	
Zoey	:	I stole them, Ted. My animal rights group liberated these guys	

		from an evil cosmetics company. And I figured, "Hey, Ted's a vet. * He can check them out and make sure they're okay."	
Ted		Absolutely. Just let me run up and get my bag of vet supplies. *	MQL
Zoe	:	Okay.	
Ted	:	(Ted talks to himself) Why would I say that? *	
Max	:	Well, I know what I'm getting. Oh? Oh? The porterhouse. I've had it here before. It is like this. It's huge. *	
Marshall	:	Well, spare no expense, buddy. Dinner is on me, and-and get dessert. Maybe this molten chocolate lava cake? I just want you to be happy. *	
Max	:	Thanks, man. Next time, it is on me	
Marshall	:	Aw. *	
Max	:	. Excuse me. I'll be right back. All right.	
Marshall	:	Totally. We'll just be here. (Hugs Max) * You're great. *	
Max	:	Ah. Thanks, bro. It's, uh.... it's going on a while. *	
Marshall	:	I know.	
Max	:	Thanks.	
Lily	:	Damn, baby, be cool! *	
Robin	:	You're acting like he has six months to live.	
Marshall	:	It's your fault! You ladies and your salty sailor talk! *	
Robin	:	Oh, come on! What about you men and your locker room talk?	
Marshall	:	Locker room talk. Do you want to know what it's like in a men's locker room?	
Ted	:	(Flashback) Hey.	
Marshall	:	Hey. It's just a bunch of uncomfortable dudes trying to get out of there as quickly as possible. And one old guy just letting it all hang out. *	
Lily	:	Are you suggesting that guys don't talk about sex?	
Marshall	:	Yes, we do, but you know what we say? "I hit that." * "I got some." "I tapped it." "I squeezed those." * Discreet and efficient.	
Robin	:	Not to mention classy. *	
Marshall	:	Thank God that I'm not dating. If I thought that Lily talked in that much detail about our sex life, I'd probably kill myself. (Robin and Lily make weird expression) * Oh, no. What did you tell her?	
Lily	:	Oh, nothing. We don't talk about you! *	
Marshall	:	Are you sure?	
Robin	:	Yeah. That argument has no traction * whatsoever.	
Ted	:	You just broke in and stole these guys? Aren't you worried about getting arrested?	
Zoe	:	Nah. I've been arrested lots of times. * Chinese Democracy. *	
Ted	:	Wow. You're a little bit crazy.	
Zoe	:	Well, I'm usually crazy for a good cause. I can't just sit by while voiceless people or animals, or even buildings get screwed over. I'm certainly not going to just sit by while GNB turns The Arcadian into a soulless metal box. *	
Ted	:	Yeah. Yeah. Although I hear there's a lovely rooftop patio where folks can enjoy a nice bag lunch, so... *	MR
Zoe	:	Ted, I will find the bastards at GNB responsible for this, and I promise you, I will take them down.	

Barney	:	Cuckoo! * Ted, this woman is an anarchist, a sociopath, a lunatic, and for the love of God, boobs?! *	
Ted	:	Solid C-cup, perky bounce.	
Barney	:	Momentary grudging respect. *	
Ted	:	Zoey does what she believes is right, and I want to do the same thing. We have to find a new site for this building.	
Barney	:	Ted, that is never gonna happen.	
Ted	:	Well, I can't tear down The Arcadian. I'm sorry, but I'm off the project.	
Zoey	:	Hey, guys! I appreciate the great turnout, but just so we're all on the same page, this is not a rally to legalize marijuana.	
Man	:	Oh, bumper! *	
Ted	:	Hey.	
Zoey	:	Hey, Ted. I'm so glad you came.	
Ted	:	Well, you really got to me the other night. I want to get involved with "Save The Arcadian."	
Zoey	:	Great. I'll grab you a picket sign.	
Ted	:	Hmm.	
Zoey	:	Do you want "GNB puts the douche in fiduciary.." *...or "It's always 4:20 somewhere"? Dudes, you forgot your signs! *	
Narrator	:	As I looked up at that magnificent old structure, I realized I wasn't letting my feelings for Zoey mislead me. This building really was worth saving. (Ted sees billboard that suddenly appears). *	
Zoey	:	Ted, everything okay?	
Ted	:	Yea... um... um...	
Zoey	:	(Zoey sees the billboard) * You work for GNB?	
Man	:	Dude, why are you dressed like a wizard? *	
Ted	:	<u>She was really hot, okay?</u> *	MQT
Ted	:	(Barney makes weird expression) * How the hell could you do that?	
Barney	:	Simple. I rented the chair. The bunny was here already. That was lucky. * I waited to do the dramatic swivel until I heard your key enter the door. *	
Ted	:	The billboard, Barney.	
Barney	:	I had to. Now that you have no shot with the girl, you'll realize you never cared about the building, and everything can go back to normal.	
Ted	:	You're wrong. I do care. And I'm still quitting.	
Barney	:	Don't you get it, Ted? We're tearing down The Arcadian either way. It's a stupid old piece-of-crap, run-down, snake-infested dump!	
Ted	:	Okay, are there or aren't there snakes?! *	
Barney	:	Who mentioned snakes?! And stop shouting! You're scaring Cottontail. *	
Ted	:	You named the rabbit?	
Barney	:	You took longer to get here than I thought, we bonded, I'm keeping her. * The point is, you now have a chance to design your own building. Dude, you can do whatever you want with it.	
Ted	:	You're right. You're right. I can design it however I want.	
Barney	:	So you're back in?	
Ted	:	Yeah.	

Narrator	:	That night, as I worked on a new design that just might solve all my problems... (A rabbit through over the Ted's paper) * ...Marshall was visited by a disturbing vision.	
Lily	:	(Marshall imagination) Ugh, he thinks I like this... * But it feels disgusting.	
Robin	:	Uh, it looks disgusting. *	
Marshall	:	Um... Uh, is this working for you?	
Lily	:	(Marshall imagination) (With weird expression) "Uh, is this working for you?" *	
Robin	:	Oh, of course, because what woman doesn't like being slobbered on while some giant paws at her nether regions * like Lenny from <i>Of Mice and Men</i> ? *	
Lily	:	Oh, you're bad.	
Robin	:	More Cosmos? *	
Lily	:	Mm.	
Marshall	:	I can't... I can't do this! I can't stop thinking about you and Robin!	
Lily	:	Oh, I've had that a couple times. Just lean into it and let it fuel things. *	
Marshall	:	Look, no. You know what? Why don't you just... Why don't you just call Robin, okay, and have a good laugh about it? (Marshall falls down) Whoa! (Scream) * Traction could have prevented that. *	
Zoey	:	Well, hope you don't mind, we made some changes to the billboard.	
Ted	:	(Sees the billboard) * Well, that explains a few voicemails. * Listen, Zoey, I think we can save The Arcadian. No. Maybe not in the way you were picturing, but I stayed up all night working on a new concept, all right? What if my design could incorporate The Arcadian's facade into the new GNB headquarters?	MQL
Narrator	:	Kids, it was one of those moments in life where everything comes together... the girl, the building, everything, until...	
Ted	:	Are you married?	
Zoey	:	Yeah. * So you were saying, the facade will be completely preserved?	
Narrator	:	This isn't about the girl. It's about the building. Yeah, it was about the girl. *	
Zoey	:	Ted, wh-wh-what are you doing?	
Ted	:	This wouldn't work. Zoey, The Arcadian was a really great building once, but it's falling apart, and it's full of snakes.	
Zoey	:	Snakes?	
Ted	:	<u>I don't recall saying snakes.</u> *	MQL
Lily	:	Then he gets this panicked look on his face, says, "I can't do this," and storms out.	
Robin	:	Wow, that is weird.	
Lily	:	But here's the crazier part.	
Marshall	:	(Flashback) No. You know what? Papa don't back down from a fight. * So why don't you tell Robin... about this! *	
Lily	:	It was amazing. He was passionate, animalistic, a complete stud. *	

Robin	:	Wow. So he's right there making you say all this, huh?	
Lily	:	Yup. * "'You're like a Greek god,' I moaned, as the..." I can't read that, baby.	
Marshall	:	"Musky scent of man."	
Lily	:	"As the musky scent of man "and Marshall's sure-footed traction intoxicated * and overpowered me."	
Robin	:	That sounds real. *	
Narrator	:	And as for Zoey, it was funny. I'd lied to her, then completely let her down. And I barely knew the girl. But there was something about her. I couldn't help but wonder if I'd ever see her again.	
Zoey	:	(Zoey throws the egg on the Ted's window apartment) * Hey, Mosby! You're gonna have to come out of your hole at some point, you son of a bitch! *	
All	:	Yeah! Legalize it!	
Zoey	:	Dude! * Ready. Aim. Fire! *	
Narrator	:	Why, yes. Yes, I would see her again. *	
Max	:	Hey.	
Ted	:	Hey.	
Marshall	:	Hey. * How's it going with Robin?	
Max	:	Uh, I think I have to break up with her.	
Marshall	:	Really?	
Ted	:	Why?	
Barney	:	You with her? *	
Max	:	Yeah, well, there's this... kind of weird thing she likes to do in the bedroom. * Just... makes me uncomfortable.	
Barney	:	I get it.	
Ted	:	<u>Yeah, that is not for everyone.</u> *	MQT
Marshall	:	Okay, what's mot for everyone? Hey, what's not for everyone? Guys, come on. What is it?	
Max	:	Come on, bro. This is a locker room. *	
Marshall	:	I... What do you think it was, Murray? *	

NATURAL HISTORY

Conversation			Flouting
Narrator	:	Kids, one morning in 2010, I opened the newspaper only to discover an op-ed written by Zoey Pierson. You remember Zoey.	
Zoey	:	(Flashback) Key Ted Mosby's car.	
Narrator	:	In those four column inches, she railed against me and my company, GNB, for wanting to tear down a beautiful old building: The Arcadian. And as if that wasn't bad enough, the piece ran on a Saturday, which as you both know, is Dad's crossword day.	
Ted	:	<u>She ruined crossword day!</u> *	MQL
Ted	:	I can't believe this. She singles me out by name. Calls me a "fat cat." Me and my "fat-cat friends." We're not fat cats.	
Barney	:	Exactly. I say, Marshall, my good man, how's my bow tie? *	
Marshall	:	Impeccable, old bean. To industry!	
Barney	:	Ah, bully! *	

Narrator	:	Okay, that night we weren't entirely un-fat-catty. You see, every year the Natural History Museum holds its Autumn Spectacular. It's attended by some of the most powerful and important people in New York. And, thanks to Goliath National Bank...us.	
Marshall	:	Look at us, huh? In tuxedos? Can you imagine if our college selves saw us like this?	
Ted	:	<u>They'd pelt us with their Phish bootlegs.</u> *	MQL
Marshall	:	Yeah, we were pretty anti-establishment back then. Oh, God, remember Russell?	
Lily	:	Oh.	
Marshall	:	<i>(Flashback) Nice monkey suit, Russell.</i> *	
Lily	:	<i>Yeah.</i>	
Russell	:	<i>Come on, guys.</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>Oh, I'm sorry, I can't hear you * with that corporate noose around your neck. And don't even try showing up to the drum circle this weekend.</i> *	
Lily	:	<i>Yeah. (Russel out of the room)</i>	
Ted	:	<i>Oh, hey. You guys seen Russell? I'm supposed to drive him to his mom's funeral. (Weird expression of Marshall and Lily).</i> *	
Robin	:	I wish I knew you guys back then. You know why? Because you can't kick a story in the nuts. *	
Lily	:	Hey, we're still those people. One of these days, Marshall's going to quit his job and go to work for the NRDC, and save the world, right, baby?	
Marshall	:	Absotively. * But let's just remember, I mean, nobody's the same as they were in college. You know, it's like, I wear a suit to work every day.	
Lily	:	Well, yeah, but you wear it ironically, like Ted's fanny pack. *	
Ted	:	<u>Next time we go to Great Adventure, you're carrying your own sunblock.</u> *	MR
Lily	:	Ooh! I love this exhibit. One time when I was a kid, this room was closed for cleaning, so I snuck under the rope.	
All	:	Ooh.	
Barney	:	Wow, that's pretty cool. When I was a kid, I knocked down the blue whale.	
Marshall	:	Okay, the giant blue whale hanging from the ceiling?	
Barney	:	I was six. My uncle Jerry brought me here for the day. He said, "Don't touch anything". To a kid. That's like someone telling us, "Don't look at that girl's perky and impossibly symmetrical knockers." *	
All	:	Ooh.	
Robin	:	Not bad. *	
Barney	:	So, naturally, I snapped the rib off a triceratops, blahbity-blahbity-blue, I knocked down the whale. * I'm surprised security didn't stop me on the way in.	
Robin	:	Well, I'm sure they don't remember. I mean, it's been like 30 years since that completely made-up story didn't happen. *	
Barney	:	It happened. And these people don't forget. This is not the Natural Stuff That Happened No More Than Five Minutes Ago Museum. Huh? *	
Arthur	:	Marshall, Barney, there you are. I want you to meet an old friend of mine from Exeter, George Van Smoot.	

Captain	:	But you can, and should, call me The Captain. *	
Barney	:	The Captain?	
Marshall	:	The Captain?	
Arthur	:	Back in school we met during a production of Guys and Dolls. The Captain was Nathan Detroit to my assistant stage manager. * Marshall and Barney here, are the future of Goliath National Bank.	
Captain	:	Well, ahoy.	
Barney	:	Ahoy.	
Marshall	:	Ahoy, The Captain. *	
Arthur	:	The Captain pretty much paid for this entire shindig.	
Captain	:	Please, enjoy yourselves, have fun, but don't touch anything.	
Barney	:	Thank you, The Captain. Challenge accepted. *	
Lily	:	Wow. "The future of Goliath National Bank"?	
Marshall	:	I know, it's so, uh... You know, I totally forgot to tell you, but, um, the other day, Arthur offered me a five-year contract.	
Lily	:	Oh, well, don't turn him down here in public. I broke up with Scooter at the prom. (Scooter: sobbing) * Right before the picture, too.	
Lily	:	(sobbing) * So whatever you do, don't tell him here tonight, 'cause...	
Marshall	:	I think I'm going to say yes.	
Barney	:	Ah, that's the stuff. *	
Robin	:	I didn't realize you were small potatoes. And to be clear, I am referring to your testicles. *	
Barney	:	Impressive. Try this on for size. (jingling) * (clatters) *	
Robin	:	You want to dance? Let's dance. *	
Barney	:	I live for the dance.	
Robin	:	Get... your other hand... off my ass. *	
Barney	:	Sorry, sorry.	
Lily	:	What do you mean, you're going to say yes?	
Marshall	:	I-I want to keep working at GNB.	
Lily	:	But I thought that you...	
Ted	:	Guys, guys, guys? Architecture fun fact: If you stand right here, and you whisper, a person all the way across the other end of the room hears it like you're standing right next to them. It's one of the most sophisticated pieces of acoustical design in the world. Watch. (whispers): Diarrhea. * Right? Right?	
Lily	:	But a five-year contract. I thought you hated GNB.	
Marshall	:	Look, I don't hate all of it. Tonight's fun. Take a look around. I mean, this is pretty high-class.	
Ted	:	(whispers): Poo-poo. * Poo-poo platter. * Zoey?	
Ted	:	Well, well, well.	
Zoey	:	You have got to be kidding me.	
Ted	:	So, what are we protesting tonight? <u>Rising cost of jet fuel?</u> * <u>The government's oppressive top hat and monocle tax?</u> *	MQ
Zoey	:	And what are you doing here? Oh, right. Beautiful old building... you're here to knock it down. Can I finish my drink first? *	
Captain	:	Darling, there you are.	
Zoey	:	Hi.	
Captain	:	Hi.	

Zoey	:	Ted, this is my husband.	
Ted	:	<u>Yeah, old stuff's great.</u> *	MQL
Robin	:	Mmm. Ah, this Scotch is good. How's your drink? *	
Barney	:	(Barney try to reach his drink on the table, but he can't) * This is ridiculous. We are two grown adults standing among the greatest collection of natural artifacts in the Western hemisphere, and look at what we're doing.	
Robin	:	You're right.	
Barney	:	Want to go touch a bunch of stuff?	
Robin	:	Yeah, I do. * (Barney and Robin touch a bunch of stuff) *	
Ted	:	So, Captain. How'd you get that name, anyway?	
Captain	:	Gave it to myself. * A real man chooses his own name. *	
Ted	:	Well, pleased to meet you, Captain. <u>I'm Galactic President Superstar McAwesomeville.</u> *	MQL
Zoey	:	This is Ted.	
Capital	:	Capital. Honey, I may cut out early. I have to go check up on the boat.	
Ted	:	<u>The boat?</u> * There's a boat? You must tell me about this boat, Captain.	MQL
Capital	:	Well, she's an 85-foot sloop.	
Ted	:	<u>She!</u> *	MQL
Capital	:	Do you like boats? Does the sea call to you like it calls to me?	
Ted	:	<u>Yes. The sea is all like, "Ted, come hang out."</u> *	MQL
Capital	:	I like Galactic President Superstar McAwesomeville. * You're coming on the boat sometime. Stepping off. * (Captain leaves)	
Ted	:	<u>Man, I wish me and my dad were as close as you guys are.</u> *	MQL
Zoey	:	Oh. You want to make this personal? Okay. Destroy Ted Mosby. * Now it's personal.	
Ted	:	No, if I wanted to make it personal, I'd call you a bored little trophy wife who likes to play activist when the shops on 5th Avenue are closed.	
Zoey	:	You're going down.	
Ted	:	Down where? <u>To the yacht club?</u> * Oh! I would love to. W-w-wait. <u>I'm half Jewish, will that be a problem?</u> *	MQL MR
Lily	:	So what about becoming an environmental lawyer? What about saving the world?	
Ted	:	(whispers): Wieners. *	
Marshall	:	That was a great dream. But we have a mortgage, and we're trying to have kids. We're grown-ups now, Lily.	
Ted	:	Wieners and gonads. *	
Lily	:	What would College You say if he heard what you were saying right now?	
Marshall	:	Honestly? Probably something pretentious, and pseudo-intellectual, like...	
Ted	:	Boogers. *	
Marshall	:	We all change, Lily. You know, you don't spell "women" with a "Y" anymore. And I'm okay with that. And you need to be okay with the fact that I may never become an environmental lawyer.	
Lily	:	So how long have you felt this way?	
Marshall	:	Honestly? Since my first day at GNB.	
Ted	:	<u>Hershey squirts.</u> *	

Robin	:	Hey. (Robin bring the museum stuff) How do you like my date's tux? *	
Barney	:	Ooh!	
Robin	:	Uh, a-thank you! Oh, none for him. He's stuffed. Stuffed. *	
Ted	:	Oh! Zoey! There you are. Oh, my God. <u>You have a monocle.</u> * Is this real? Is this really happening? (Talks to the old man)	MQL
Zoey	:	Can you excuse us for a moment? * Let's go for a walk.	
Ted	:	<u>Good luck killing James Bond.</u> *	MR
Ted	:	Are we allowed in here?	
Zoey	:	What do you want from me?	
Ted	:	<u>I want my crossword day back.</u> (Zoey makes a weird expression) * Okay? Go live your perfect little life, and leave me the hell alone.	
Zoey	:	My life isn't perfect.	
Ted	:	Oh, please, what's your biggest problem? Having to sail back to the marina because the Captain's all out of white Zin? Oh. Great. Now you're crying. Like that's going to get my sympathy.	
Narrator	:	It did. *	
Lily	:	You've known about this for two and a half years? So every time you've talked about wanting to be an environmental lawyer since then, that was a lie.	
Marshall	:	Technically, I never lied. You asked me questions, and I responded with made-up words. *	
Lily	:	What?	
Lily	:	<i>(Flashback) So, you'll probably quit GNB in a couple years, right?</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>Affirmatootly.</i> *	
Lily	:	<i>And become an environmental lawyer?</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>Yepskerdoodles.</i> *	
Lily	:	<i>Hey, by the way, do you like this scarf?</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>Posititochadochmecochepopocha.</i> *	
Marshall	:	Lawyered.	
Lily	:	Okay, that's also a made-up word. *	
Marshall	:	Okay. Lily, what do you want from me?	
Lily	:	I want you to be the person I fell in love with.	
Barney	:	(Barney roars) * Niled it! (Barney and Robin wear the costume in the musem)	
Security guy	:	Excuse me.	
Barney	:	(Weird expression from Barney and Robin) * Thank God you're here. She's been messing with the exhibits. *	
Zoey	:	I got married when I was 22 to a man who calls himself The Captain.	
Ted	:	He seems like a good guy. <u>He wears those red pants.</u> *	MR
Zoey	:	I hate boats. Ted, I do, I hate 'em. I can't be on them. I can't be near them. I can't even think about them without getting seasick. You want to know why I want to save that building? Because when I look up at The Arcadian, I see something big and solid,	

		and right now everything else in my life just feels like I'm on a boat. I know it's crazy to care that much about a building.	
Ted	:	It's not crazy at all. I'm the same way. Look, Zoey, The Arcadian should be a landmark, it should. The lion head stonework is iconic. I hate that we have to tear it down. I hate working for GNB. <u>They're a bunch of wieners and gonads.</u> *	MQL
Zoey	:	Ted, that was... really easy. *	
Ted	:	What? (Ted's voice on recorder) They're a bunch of wieners and gonads.	
Zoey	:	This should be useful. *	
Narrator	:	And in that moment, another headline appeared before my eyes. *	
Ted	:	You tricked me.	
Zoey	:	Well, it the bug room, Ted. Your ass just got bugged. * Oh, the offer still stands. We simply must have you out on the boat sometime. *	
Security guy	:	Well, aren't you two clever. * Well, guess what, this museum has seen every kind of prank you can think of. Mummies playing poker, penguins sticking out of volcanoes, (Barney and Robin touch the stuff) * dinosaurs from the Cretaceous period (Barney and Robin touch the stuff) *hanging out with dinosaurs from the Jurassic period. One time a kid knocked down the blue whale. You name it... (Barney and Robin touch the stuff) *	
Robin	:	I'm sorry. Did you say someone knocked down the blue whale?	
Security guy	:	Oh no, not just someone. A six-year-old. Oh, yeah, that story is legend... (phone ringing) Hold on. ...dary. *	
Barney	:	And, um, would you happen to know what that young man's name was?	
Security guy	:	No. But I could, uh, check the files. (Barney touches the stuff) *	
Captain	:	Thank you. Now, Arthur, your turn. I just sang three songs. Now you-you do your part from Guys and Dolls. *	
Arthur	:	Take your seats, everyone. The show's about to start. * Douche. *	
Captain	:	So I hear my wife got you pretty good.	
Ted	:	She caught me on tape trashing GNB.	
Captain	:	Oh, that damn recorder. * Try being married to that. "But you said you'd get the corgis neutered this weekend." * "I said no such thing." "Oh, yeah?" Click. * You're a good guy, Galactic President Superstar McAwesomeville. * Tell you what, when Zoey goes to sleep, I'll find that tape and erase it for you. No hard feelings.	
Ted	:	Really? You'd do that to your own wife?	
Captain	:	Sure. Why not? I mean, I'm glad she has these little causes, they keep her out of trouble, but when she throws a temper tantrum and it gets in the way of someone doing their job, that's a problem.	
Ted	:	No, you know what? Don't erase the tape. And for what it's worth, I don't think she's throwing temper tantrums. I just think she's, you know, standing up for what she believes in. I respect that.	
Captain	:	Hey, what about this? I'll take you out on the boat sometime. You've got to see this boat. She's breathtaking.	

Narrator	:	Kids, there's an amazing architectural phenomenon in the Natural History Museum. If you stand in the right spot, you can hear an entire conversation all the way across the room.
Security guy	:	July 23, 1981, incident report.
Robin	:	No. *
Security guy	:	At approximately 1000 hours,
Robin	:	No. *
Security guy	:	...vandal dislodged rib from triceratops skeleton...
Robin	:	No... *
Security guy	:	...and flung said rib at giant whale.
Robin	:	No. *
Security guy	:	Causing said giant whale to fall in a downward trajectory.
Robin	:	No. *
Security guy	:	And the vandal's name...
Robin	:	No. *
Security guy	:	Well, I'll be damned... Barney Stinson.
Robin	:	No! No! *
Barney	:	Who's the master, Leroy? *
Security guy	:	Stinson was reprimanded and returned to the custody of his father, Jerome Whittaker.
Barney	:	Uh, no, uncle. Jerome Whittaker is my uncle.
Security guy	:	Uncle Jerry. Says father. Even signed it and checked the box for father and everything.
Barney	:	Jerry's my uncle.
Marshall	:	<i>(Lily's imagination) * Lily? Honey, what's wrong? You okay? Do you want a hit of this sandwich? *</i>
Lily	:	<i>I want you.</i>
Marshall	:	<i>Awesome. Let me just put a sock on the doorknob. *</i>
Lily	:	<i>No. I mean, I want you as opposed to who you've become. You've changed so much.</i>
Marshall	:	<i>What? How have I changed? Did I cheat on you?</i>
Lily	:	<i>No.</i>
Marshall	:	<i>Did I stop writing poems for you?</i>
Lily	:	<i>Yes, but I'm okay with that. *</i>
Marshall	:	<i>Am I not as good at making the sweet, sweet love to you?</i>
Lily	:	<i>Actually, you're way better now. * You last, like, two, three times as long.</i>
Marshall	:	<i>You said that any longer would be too much. *</i>
Lily	:	<i>It's okay. College Lily thinks those are orgasms. * No, it's... it's none of that. It's just this new Marshall... Corporate Marshall... he wears suits all the time. He doesn't care about saving the world. He's not you. I want you back.</i>
Marshall	:	<i>Well, you can't have me. Look at the sign. I'm extinct. I've gone the way of Jane's Addiction. *</i>
Lily	:	<i>Actually, Jane's Addiction got back together.</i>
Marshall	:	<i>They did? *</i>

Lily	:	<i>Yeah, they've done a few tours, they put out a new album.</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>Are you serious?! * That is awesome! Are they just as good?</i>	
Lily	:	<i>Sure. *</i>	
Marshall	:	<i>Look, I know that Corporate Marshall wears a tie and everything, but it sounds like he hasn't changed where it counts.</i>	
Marshall	:	Hey.	
Lily	:	Hi.	
Marshall	:	Look, Lily, I know that you would have been okay if we were poor and I was trying to save the world, but will you still be okay if I make a lot of money and I spend all of it spoiling you and our kids?	
Lily	:	We'll make it work. *	
Marshall	:	<i>(Lily's imagination) There he goes. The Marathon Man. * Mr. Stamina himself. * I can kiss better than that old man. *</i>	
Robin	:	So when was the last time you saw him?	
Barney	:	It was that day... July 23, 1981. My mom got pretty mad that he let me destroy a New York City landmark.	
Robin	:	Moms. *	
Barney	:	He never came around anymore after that. Think he moved away.	
Robin	:	Well, maybe the security guy had it wrong. You never know...	
Barney	:	But you do know, you do know. That's the thing. You know. He's my dad.	
Robin	:	Barney, do you want...?	
Barney	:	I don't want to do anything. Don't tell anyone about this, okay?	
Ted	:	(Talks with an old man) I'm serious. It's a great look. <u>I think it could come back, *</u> but one question. <u>Does it cost half as much as glasses? *</u>	MQT
Zoey	:	Can I steal you for a second? You don't need to worry. I...What are you doing?	
Ted	:	Oh, I thought we were...	
Zoey	:	Fine. I erased the tape.	
Ted	:	What?	
Zoey	:	I don't need it. I'm going to beat you fair and square.	
Ted	:	Thanks.	
Zoey	:	But it's good to know how easily you can be manipulated by a woman. *	
Ted	:	You look <u>gross</u> when you cry, you know that? * <u>Some women look cute.</u> You look like a basset hound. *	MQL
Zoey	:	Oh, laugh it up now. Because starting Monday, I got you in my crosshairs.	
Ted	:	Bring it on, Princess.	
Arthur	:	Eriksen... It's, uh, 3:00 a.m. You know what, you might as well not even go home. *	
Marshall	:	(sighs)	
Narrator	:	And so Marshall stayed right on at Goliath National Bank. Of course, it wouldn't last forever. But that's another story.	