

Series 1 | Episode 03 – The Fuzzy Boots Corollary

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Scene 1 - Leonard and Sheldon's Apartment

(Howard, Leonard, Rajesh, and Sheldon play a video game on laptops.)

Howard: Alright, just a few more feet and ... here we are gentlemen. The Gates of El-zebug.

Sheldon: Good lord!

Rajesh: Ooh.

Leonard: Don't panic. This is what the last 97 hours have been about.

Howard: Stay frosty. There's a horde of armed goblins on the other side of that gate guarding the Sword of Azeroth.

Leonard: Warriors, unsheathe your weapons. Magic wielders, raise your wands.

Sheldon: Lock and load.

Howard: Raj ... blow the gates.

Rajesh: Blowing the gates. Control. Shift. B! (worried expression) Oh, my God, so many goblins!

Howard: Don't just stand there! Slash and move! Slash and move!

Leonard: Stay in formation!

Howard: Leonard, you've got one on your tail.

Leonard: That's alright, my tail's prehensile. I'll swat him off.

Rajesh: I've got him Leonard. Tonight I spice my mead with goblin blood!

Leonard: Raj, no! It's a trap! They're flanking us!

Rajesh: (moaning) He's got me.

Howard: Sheldon, he's got Raj! Use your sleep spell. Sheldon. (looks at Sheldon) Sheldon!

Sheldon:(rising from his seat) I've got the Sword of Azeroth!

Leonard: Forget the sword, Sheldon! Help Raj.

Sheldon: There is no more Sheldon. I am the sword master!

Howard: Leonard look out!

Leonard: Damn it man, we're dying here!

Sheldon: Goodbye peasants.

Leonard: The bastard teleported.

Rajesh: (glancing at Sheldon's laptop) He's selling the Sword of Azeroth on eBay.

Leonard: You betrayed us for money? Who are you?

Sheldon: I'm a rogue night elf. Don't you people read character descriptions? Wait-wait-wait, somebody just clicked "buy it now."

Howard: (rising from his seat) I am the sword master!

[Opening Title Sequence]

Scene 2 - Leonard and Sheldon's Apartment

(The men wind down from the video game, relaxing on chairs or the couch.)

Sheldon: Wooh! I'm all sweaty. Anybody want to log on to Second Life and go swimming? I just built a virtual pool.

Leonard: No, I can't look at you or your avatar right now.

(A woman giggles somewhere outside the apartment.)

Howard: Sounds like your neighbor is home.

Leonard: (walking to front door) Excuse me.

Sheldon: Don't forget the mail you took accidentally on purpose so you'd have an excuse to talk to her.

Leonard: (rushing to desk for mail) Oh right, right-right-right.

Howard: Stealing snail mail, very old school. I like it.

(Quick scene change to apartment building hallway.)

Leonard: (approaching Penny's apartment) Penny, the mailman did it again. He

(Penny and a handsome, unknown man kiss outside her apartment door.)

Leonard: (disconcerted) Oh, sorry.

Penny: Um-no-hi, Leonard. This is Doug, Doug, this is my neighbor Leonard.

Doug: What's up bro.

Leonard: Not much ... bro.

Penny: Is ... is everything okay?

Leonard: Uh, yeah-uh, I just-I got your mail again. Here.

Penny: Thank you. God, I've got to talk to that mailman.

Leonard: Oh no, that's probably not such a good idea. Civil servants have a documented propensity to, you know ... snap.

Penny: Okay. Well thank you, again.

Leonard: No problem. Bye. Oh, and bye ... bro!

(Quick scene change to inside Leonard's apartment. Leonard enters and sulks on the couch.)

Sheldon: (sarcastically) Penny for your thoughts?

Rajesh: What's the matter.

Leonard: No, I'm fine. Penny's fine. The guy she's kissing is really fine and--

Howard: Kissing? what kind of kissing? Cheeks? Lips? Chaste? French?

Leonard: What is wrong with you?

Howard: I'm a romantic.

Sheldon: Please don't tell me that your hopeless infatuation is devolving into pointless jealousy.

Leonard: No, I'm not jealous. I'm just a little concerned for her. I didn't like the look of the guy that she was with.

Howard: Because he looks better than you?

Leonard: Yeah. He was kind of dreamy.

Sheldon: Well, at least now you can retrieve the black box from the twisted, smoldering wreckage that was once your fantasy of dating her and analyze the data so that you don't crash into geek mountain again.

Howard: I disagree. Love is not a sprint. It's a marathon. A relentless pursuit that only ends when she falls into your arms ... or hits you with the pepper spray.

Leonard: Well, I-I'm done with Penny. I'm going to be more realistic and go after someone my own speed.

Rajesh: Like who?

Leonard: I don't know. Olivia Geiger?

Sheldon: The dietician at the cafeteria with the limp and the lazy eye?

Leonard: Yeah.

Sheldon: Well, I don't think you have a shot there. I have noticed that Lesley Winkle recently started shaving her legs. Now, given that winter is coming one can only assume that she is signaling sexual availability.

Howard: I don't know, you guys work in the same lab.

Leonard: So?

Howard: There are pitfalls. Trust me, I know. When it comes to sexual harassment law I'm a bit of a self-taught expert.

Leonard: Look, Howard, if I were to ask Lesley Winkle out it would just be for dinner. I'm not going to walk into the lab, ask her to strip naked, and dance for me.

Howard: Oh, then you're probably okay.

Scene 3 - Leslie Winkle's Lab at Caltech

(Leslie fiddles with a laser inside the lab as Leonard enters.)

Leonard: Hello Leslie.

Leslie: Hi Leonard.

Leonard: Lesley, I would like to propose an experiment--

Leslie: Goggles, Leonard.

Leonard: Right. (putting goggles on) Lesley, I would like to propose an experiment.

Leslie: Hang on. I'm trying to see how long it takes a five hundred kilowatt oxygen iodine laser to heat up my cup o' noodles.

Leonard: Pfft, I've done it, about two seconds. Two point six for minestrone.

(Leslie fires the laser as Leonard times the noodle heating on his watch.)

Leonard: Anyway, I was thinking more of a bio-social exploration with a neuro chemical overlay.

Leslie: Wait, are you asking me out?

Leonard: I was going to characterize it as the modification of our colleague-slash-friendship paradigm, with the addition of a date-like component but, we don't need to quibble over terminology.

Leslie: What sort of experiment would you propose?

Leonard: (nodding) There is a generally accepted pattern in this area. I would pick you up, take you to a restaurant. Then we would see a movie, probably a romantic comedy featuring the talents of Hugh Grant or Sandra Bullock.

Leslie: Interesting. And would you agree that the primary way we would evaluate either the success or failure of the date would be based on the bio-chemical reaction during the goodnight kiss?

Leonard: Heart rate, pheromones, etcetera. Yes.

Leslie: Well, why don't we just stipulate that the date goes well and move to the key variable.

Leonard: You mean kiss you now?

Leslie: Yes.

Leonard: Can you define the parameters of the kiss?

Leslie: Closed mouth but romantic. Mint?

Leonard: Thank you. (accepting a mint from Leslie) Shall I count down from three?

Leslie: No, I think it needs to be spontaneous.

(The couple kiss without any apparent passion.)

Leslie: What do you think?

Leonard: You proposed the experiment, I think you should present your findings first.

Leslie: Fair enough. On the plus side, it was a good kiss. Reasonable technique, no extraneous spittle. On the other hand, no arousal.

Leonard: None?

Leslie: None.

Leonard: Ah. Well. Thank you for your time.

Leslie: Thank you.

(The pair shake hands and Leonard departs, only to lurk back through the doorway a few seconds later.)

Leonard: None at all?

(Leslie shrugs and shakes her head. Leonard leaves again, disappointment on crossing his face.)

Scene 4 - Leonard and Sheldon's Apartment

(Howard, Rajesh, and Sheldon sit in a circle around a game of Jenga they are playing.)

Howard: Sheldon, if you were a robot and I knew and you didn't ... would you want me to tell you?

Sheldon: That depends. When I learn that I'm a robot ... will I be able to handle it?

Howard: Maybe, although the history of science-fiction is not on your side.

Sheldon: Uh, let me ask you this. When I learn that I'm a robot, would I be bound by Asimov's three laws of robotics?

Rajesh: (eyeing Sheldon suspiciously) You might be bound by them right now.

Howard: That's true. Have you ever harmed a human being or through inaction allowed a human being to come to harm?

Sheldon: Of course not.

Howard: Have you ever harmed yourself or allowed yourself to be harmed except in cases where a human being would have been endangered?

Sheldon: Well, no.

Howard: (to Rajesh) I smell robot.

(Leonard enters the apartment.)

Leonard: (glum) Hey, what's going on?

Sheldon: The internet's been down for half an hour.

Rajesh: Also, Sheldon may be a robot.

Howard: So, how did it go with Lesley?

Leonard: Oh, we tried kissing but the earth didn't move. I mean any more than the 383 miles that it was going to move anyway.

Sheldon: Oh, I've seen that look before. This is just going to be two weeks of moping and tedious emo songs, and calling me to come down to pet stores to look at cats. I don't know if I can take it.

Rajesh: You could power down.

Howard: Well, as usual, Wolowitz has the solution. I happen to know a place where there are plenty of eligible women, and Leonard could have his pick.

Scene 5 - Ballroom Dancing Classroom

(A line of older, unattractive women sway to the sounds of salsa music. Howard, Leonard, Rajesh, and Sheldon stand in a line opposite to them, dancing. An older woman leads them all as the dance instructor.)

Instructor: Remember the Latin hips. Shoulders stay still, and we sway. One-two-three ... five-six-seven.

(The dance instructor smile evocatively at Leonard as she passes him on the dance floor.)

Howard: (to Leonard) I think Mrs. Tishman's got her eye on you. (nodding) I've been there, you're in for a treat.

Scene 6 - Leonard and Sheldon's Apartment

(Leonard enters the apartment wearing headphones and singing. He carries a couple shopping bags.)

Leonard: (singing) She said you don't know me. You don't even care. Oh yeah ...

Sheldon: (to self) Oh, good lord.

Leonard :You don't know me. You don't wear my chains! Oh yeah. (taking off headphones)
God, that's a good song.

Sheldon: If you're compiling a mix CD for a double suicide. (Leonard begins unpacking shopping bags) Oh, I hope that scratching post is for you.

Leonard: I know what you're thinking, I've taken your asthma into account. There's a feline geneticist in San Diego who has developed the cutest little hypo-allergenic calicos.

Sheldon: Leonard, listen to me--

Leonard: I've been thinking about names, I'm kind of torn between Einstein, Newton, and Sergeant Fuzzyboots.

Sheldon: Leonard, do you really think you can satisfy your need for a relationship with a genetically altered cat?

Leonard: Maybe? If it's a cute little cuddly cat.

Sheldon: Oh come on, Leonard! This is obviously about Penny.

Leonard: It doesn't matter. The woman's not interested in me. The woman rejected me.

Sheldon: Okay! Look ... I think that you have as much of a chance of having a sexual relationship with Penny as the Hubble Telescope does of discovering at the centre of every black hole is a little man with a flashlight searching for a circuit breaker. Nevertheless, I do feel obligated to point out to you ... that she did not reject you. You did not ask her out.

Leonard: You're right. I didn't ask her out, I should ask her out.

Sheldon: No. No, now that was not my point. My point was don't buy a cat.

Leonard: No, but you're right. I should march over there and ask her out.

Sheldon: Oh, goody, we're getting a cat.

(Quick scene change to apartment hallway. Leonard approaches and anxiously knocks on Penny's door.)

Penny: Ah! Hey Leonard.

Leonard: Good afternoon Penny. So-hi-hey. Uh ... I was wondering if you had plans for dinner.

Penny: Uh, do you mean dinner tonight?

Leonard: There is an inherent ambiguity in the word dinner. Technically it refers to the largest meal of the day whenever its consumed, so, to clarify here, by dinner I mean supper.

Penny: Supper?

Leonard: Or dinner. I was thinking six thirty, if you can go, or a different time.

Penny: Uh, six thirty is great.

Leonard: Really? Great.

Penny: Yeah, I like hanging out with you guys.

Leonard: Us guys?

Penny: You know, Sheldon, Howard, Raj. Who all's coming?

Leonard: They ... might all be there. Or a subset of them might be there, uh, algebraically speaking there are too many unknowns. For example, Sheldon had Quizznos for lunch. Sometimes he finds that filling, other times he doesn't. It's no fault of Quizznos, they have a varied menu.

Penny: Okay, whatever, sounds like fun.

Leonard: Great. Did we say a time?

Penny: Six thirty.

Leonard: And that's still good for you.

Penny: It's fine.

Leonard: Cause it's not carved in stone.

Penny: No, six thirty's great.

Leonard: I'll get my chisel.

Penny: Why?

Leonard: To ... carve the Okay, I'll see you six thirty.

Scene 7 - Leonard and Sheldon's Apartment

(Leonard walks into the living room. His dress shirt is soaked and sweat and he appears very uptight.)

Leonard: How do I look?

Sheldon: Could you be more specific?

Leonard: Can you tell I'm perspiring a little?

Sheldon: No. The dark crescent-shaped patterns under your arms conceal it nicely. What time is your date?

Leonard: Six thirty.

Sheldon: Perfect. That gives you two hours and fifteen minutes for that dense molecular cloud of Aramis to dissipate.

Leonard: Is it too much?

Sheldon: Not if you're a rugby team.

Leonard: By the way, if it should ever come up? You didn't join us because you stuffed yourself with a chicken carbonara sub at Quizznos.

Sheldon: Why would I join you?

Leonard: No reason. Oh, you know what, maybe this isn't such a good idea.

Sheldon: Oh, no-no-no, well now, there's always the possibility that alcohol and poor judgment on her part might lead to a nice romantic evening.

Leonard: You're right. Alcohol and poor judgment, it could go well.

Sheldon: Of course, there's the other possibility that this date kicks off a rather unpleasant six months of the two of you passing awkwardly in the hall until one of you breaks down and moves to another zip code.

Leonard: You could have stopped at, it could go well.

Sheldon: If I could of, I would of.

Leonard: I mean, I'm a perfectly nice guy. There's no reason we couldn't go to the restaurant and have a lovely dinner. Maybe, take a walk afterwards, talk about things we have in common. You love pottery? I love pottery! You know, there's a pause, we both know what's happening, I lean in, we kiss, it's a little tentative at first but then I realize, she's kissing me back, and she's biting my lower lip, you know, she wants me, this thing is going the distance, we're going to have sex! Oh God! Oh, my God!

Sheldon: Is the sex starting now?

Leonard: I'm having a panic attack.

Sheldon: Oh! Okay, well then ... calm down.

Leonard: If I could calm down I wouldn't be having a panic attack, that's why they call it a panic attack!

Sheldon: Alright, alright. Well just, sit down. Yes, sit down. Now close your eyes.

Leonard: Why?

Sheldon: Just do it.

Leonard: Okay.

Sheldon: Now try to increase your alpha-wave activity.

Leonard: What?

Sheldon: It's a bio-feedback technique. It's relaxation through brain-wave manipulation. I read a paper about it in Journal of American Neuroscience. It was a little sparsely sourced but I think the basic science is valid. (rising from his seat) I probably have it here somewhere.

Leonard: (panicky) Who am I kidding? I can't go through with this. You need to call her and cancel.

Sheldon: Me?

Leonard: Yes.

Sheldon: What should I tell her.

Leonard: I don't know. Tell her I'm sick.

Sheldon: Okay.

Leonard: Not the kind of illness that will make her want to come over and take care of me but nothing so critical that she'll feel uncomfortable going out with me in the future if I want to try this again.

Sheldon: Got it. So I'm assuming nothing venereal. I'll just tell her that you had a routine colonoscopy and haven't quite bounced back.

Leonard: Give me the phone.

Sheldon: But I thought you wanted to cancel?

Leonard: I can't because if I don't show up she'll still be expecting you.

Sheldon: Why would she be expecting me?

Leonard: Stop asking me all these questions! I need to take another shower.

(Leonard tromps off toward the bathroom while Sheldon looks on puzzled.)

Scene 8 - Fancy Restaurant, Interior

(Leonard and Penny look over menus at a table inside.)

Penny: So are the rest of the guys meeting us here?

Leonard: Oh, yeah ... no. Turns out that Raj and Howard had to work and ... Sheldon ... had a colonoscopy and he hasn't quite bounced back yet.

Penny: Oh, my uncle just had a colonoscopy.

Leonard: You're kidding, well, t-t-then, that's something we have in common.

Penny: How?

Leonard: We both have people in our lives who ... want to nip intestinal polyps in the bud.

Penny: So, what's new in the world of physics?

Leonard: Nothing.

Penny: Really? Nothing?

Leonard: Well, with the exception of string theory not much has happened since the 1930's, and you can't prove string theory. At best you can say, "Hey, look! My idea has an internal logical consistency."

Penny: Ah. Well I'm sure things will pick up.

Leonard: What's new at the Cheesecake Factory?

Penny: Oh, uh, not much. We do have a chocolate key lime that's moving pretty well.

Leonard: Good. Good. And what about your, uh ... hallway friend?

Penny: Doug? Oh, yeah, I don't know. I mean, he's nice and funny, but--

Waitress: Can I get you started with some drinks?

Leonard: (waving the waitress away) No! You were saying, but ...

Penny: I'd like a drink.

Leonard: Just say the but thing about Doug and then I'll get her back.

Penny: Okay, well, you know, it's just me. I'm still getting over this break-up with Kurt and this thing with Doug would be just rebound sex.

Leonard: Oh, don't get me started on rebound sex.

Penny: It's just, it's my pattern. I break up, then I find some cute guy and then it's just thirty six meaningless hours of ... well, you know.

Leonard: I'm not sure that I do. Um. Is that one thirty-six hour experience? Or is that thirty six hours spread out over say, one ... glorious summer?

Penny: No, it's usually over a weekend, and trust me, you do not feel good after it.

Leonard: Well, chafing, right?

Penny: Emotionally.

Leonard: Of course. Yeah, emotional chafing. (long awkward pause) Hey, do you want to see something cool? (Penny nods) I can make this olive go into this glass without touching it.

Penny: How?

Leonard: (smiling) Physics.

(Leonard places the glass over the olive. Flicking his wrist he spins the olive around the inside of the glass until the olive rises upwards, inside it.)

Penny: Wow! Centrifugal force!

Leonard: Actually, it's centripetal force, which is an inward force generated by the glass acting on the olive.

(Leonard loses concentration and the olive flips out of the glass.)

Leonard: (climbing under the table) Excuse me. Now, if you were riding on the olive, you'd be in a non-inertial reference frame and would ...

(Leonard bumps his head against the table.)

Penny: Are you okay?

Leonard: Yeah, I'm okay. Did you spill ketchup?

Penny: No.

Leonard: I'm not okay.

Scene 9 - Leonard and Sheldon's Apartment Building, Stairwell

(Leonard and Penny climb the stairs. Leonard holds a rag to the back of his head.)

Penny: Are you sure you don't want to go to the emergency room?

Leonard: No, no, I'm okay. It stopped bleeding.

Penny: I know but you did throw up. Isn't that a sign of a concussion?

Leonard: Yes, but I get car sick too, so

Penny: Okay.

Leonard: Sorry about your car, by the way.

Penny: Oh, no, it's fine. You got most of it out the window.

Leonard: The poor guy on the bike. I had a nice time.

Penny: Yeah, me too. Um ... good night.

Leonard: Goodnight.

Penny: (as Leonard walks away) Leonard?

Leonard: Yeah?

Penny: Was this supposed to be a date?

Leonard: This? (looking incredulous) No. No, of course not, this was just you and me hanging out with a bunch of guys who didn't show up because of work and a colonoscopy.

Penny: Okay, I was just checking.

Leonard: When I take a girl out on a date, and I do ... she knows she's been dated. Capital D. Bold face, underline, like daaa-ted. (suddenly feeling foolish) I think I might have a little concussion. I'm going to go lay down for a while. Good night.

(Quick scene change, inside Leonard's apartment. Howard, Rajesh, and Sheldon play on laptops.)

Sheldon: So, how was your date?

Leonard: Awesome!

Sheldon: (to Rajesh and Howard) Score one for liquor and poor judgment.

[Closing Credits]