**Listening and transcription practice**:   
Complete transcription from 16:38 to 19:05.

Penny: All right, come on, Sheldon, let’s go home. Look, we’re done fighting.

Sheldon: I’ve heard that before…then the next thing you know, I’m hiding in my bedroom, blaring a Richard Feynman lecture, while my mom is shouting that Jesus would forgive her if she put ground glass in my dad’s meatloaf; and my dad’s on the roof skeet-shooting her Franklin Mint collectible plates.

Penny: Okay, there’s going to be no more shouting and no skeet-shooting.

Sheldon: Really? Where’s your friend Justin going to sleep?

Leonard: Yeah, where’s he gonna sleep?

Penny: Oh, my God, would you let this go?!

Stuart: I’d let it go.

Leonard: Why should I let it go? Why don’t you just tell the guy to find another place to sleep? (Sheldon turns on a loud toy robot.) Oh, for God’s sakes. So, you have childhood issues. We *all* have childhood issues. At some point, you just need to grow up and get past them. (Sheldon turns on another robot; it shouts “Fire! Fire!...Fire! Fire!)

Penny: Leonard, will you just let me handle this, please? Look, let’s just…Sheldon, please, try and understand. Look, Leonard and I are in a relationship, and occasionally, we’re going to fight. But no matter what happens between us, we will always love you. Right, Leonard?

Leonard: Always is a long time. Sure. Always.

Penny: You know, how about we buy you this robot, and then we all go home?

Sheldon: I want that one.

Penny: Okay, you can have that one.

Leonard: Oh, come on, he’s just going to play with it twice, and then it’ll end up in his closet with all the other junk.

Penny: Buy him the robot, Leonard.

Sheldon: Can I get this comic book, too?

Penny: Yes, you can.

Stuart: We meet again.

(Scene: Penny’s bed.)

Leonard: So what did Justin say when you told him he couldn’t sleep on your couch?

Penny: He’s a musician. He’ll sleep in his own vomit, if he has to.

(Scene: The apartment. Sheldon is in his spot. Beside him, a long haired bearded person is asleep. There is a guitar propped up on the arm of the sofa.)

Sheldon: I should have asked for much more than a comic book and a robot.