**The Big Bang Theory: Series 03 Episode 07 – The Guitarist Amplification**

Scene: The apartment.

Penny: \*Wow, Sheldon, I cannot be\*lieve you made \*up your own \*game.

Sheldon: \*Oh, \*Research Lab is more than a \*game. It’s like the slogan \*says, the \*physics is theo\*retical, but the \*fun is \*real.

Leonard: We must not be \*playing it right.

Penny: All right, \*five. One, two, three, four, \*five. Oh, \*wow, look at \*that, my Department of Defense \*research grant is renewed.

Sheldon: \*Oh! Great \*roll! Now you can demolish your Soviet-style **\***cyclotron and build the large \*Hadron Collider.

Penny: \*Yay.

Sheldon: You’re a natural at this, Penny. And as the first beta testers, you two’ll have quite the edge when we play with Wolowitz and Koothrappali on Sunday.

Leonard: Oh, gee, Sheldon, I don’t think we can play on Sunday.

Sheldon: Why not?

Leonard: Because of the reasons that Penny will now tell you. Penny?

Penny: Actually, I have to pick up my friend Justin from the airport.

Leonard: There you go, she has to pick up her friend Justin at the airport, and I can’t play ’cause I’m going with her, right?

Penny: Um, yeah, if you want. I mean, there may not be room. He’s got a lot of stuff, like guitars and amplifiers.

Leonard: Wait. What are you talking about?

Penny: My friend, Justin.

Sheldon: Pay attention, Leonard. That’s why she can’t play on Sunday.

Leonard: Who is this Justin?

Sheldon: Your turn, Leonard.

Penny: I told you about him.

Leonard: No, you didn’t.

Sheldon: Roll the dice, Leonard.

Penny: Yeah, my friend from Omaha, plays the guitar. Anyway, he’s coming to L.A. looking for some session work, so I told him he could just crash on my couch for a few weeks.

Sheldon: Come on, Leonard, if you roll a six, Penny dies horribly in a nuclear meltdown. See what I mean when I say the fun is real?

Leonard: Hang on. Some guy is going to be sleeping on your couch?

Penny: He’s not some guy. He’s my friend.

Leonard: So by friend, do you mean friend friend, gay friend, or ex boyfriend who you’re now platonic with but still might have a thing for you friend”?

Penny: Well, he’s definitely not gay.

Leonard: Oh, a definitely not gay musician sleeping on my girlfriend’s couch. Yippee.

Penny: Okay, we went out a little bit, a long time ago, but we were never like going out.

Leonard: Okay, not to be pedantic, but the last I checked went out was in fact the past tense of going out, which I think we all know is a popular euphemism for saw each other naked.

Sheldon: I’ll just roll for you.

Penny: Do you have a problem with Justin staying with me?

Leonard: What was your first clue?

Sheldon: Uh-oh! Industrial accident.

Penny: You know what? Don’t talk to me like I’m an idiot.

Leonard: I’m not talking to you like you’re an idiot! I’m saying the whole idea is idiotic!

Sheldon: You accidentally stare at a helium-argon laser. Lose one turn and a retina.

Penny: How is that not talking to me like I’m an idiot? It’s my friend, it’s my couch, and it’s my freakin’ life!

Sheldon: It’s also your roll.

Leonard: You know what? It is your life. If you want to have some stupid guitarist stay on your couch, then fine. Why don’t you just rent some bunk beds and invite The Black Eyed Peas?

Penny: Hey, if I want to invite the entire lineup of Lollapalooza to sleep in my apartment, I will, and it’s none of your business!

Leonard: Are you listening to yourself? Do you know how childish you sound right now?

Penny: Oh, now I’m a child? Well, at least I’m not an idiot anymore!

Leonard: The two aren’t mutually exclusive!

Penny: Oh, you are such a… (Sheldon has placed ice in the blender and turned it on) What the hell is he doing?

Leonard: He’s drowning us out. He doesn’t like fighting.

Penny: Sheldon, just stop, look, the fight is over. Oh, and FYI, you never even heard of The Black Eyed Peas until you met me!

Leonard: I heard of ’em. Didn’t know they were a band. Sheldon, she’s gone. You can turn off the blender.

Sheldon: Has your relationship reached its inevitable ugly end?

Leonard: No, we just had a little spat.

Sheldon: Look on the bright side. As the result of Penny’s forfeit, you have become the world’s first winner of Research Lab. Would you like a commemorative snow cone?