

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: Be cause 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 gui*tars and *amplifiers.

Leonard: *Wait. What are you *talking about?

Penny: My friend, *Justin.

Sheldon: Pay at*tention, *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 gui*tar. *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 pla*tonic with but still might have a *thing for you friend'?"

Penny: *Well, he's *definitely not *gay.

Leonard: *Oh, a definitely not gay mu*sician sleeping on my girlfriend's *couch. *Yippee.

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

Leonard: O*kay, uh, not to be pe*dantic, 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 i*dea is idi*otic!

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 gui*tarist stay on your couch, then *fine. (Yo oh oh) 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 ex*clusive!

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 FY*I, 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 a re*sult of Penny's *forfeit, *you have be*come the world's first *winner of *Research Lab. Would you like a com*memorative *snow cone?