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# How to Lose a Guy in 10 Days

By Kristen Buckley

What you get is what you see  
And you can bet  
it's worth it, baby  
'Cause what you get is me  
Don't be afraid  
to let it embrace you  
I'm gonna show you  
every little thing about love  
- Yeah, yeah  
- Do you really want it?  
If you want it,  
you can get it  
If you get it, don't regret it  
So what you gonna do?  
Love is like a butterfly,  
tapestry across the sky  
Doesn't need a reason why I feel  
it taking you and I  
Higher and higher  
So what you gonna do?  
If you only knew  
what I just dealt with.  
I mean, this guy was right in  
front of me, going little...  
That guy deserves a ticket.  
I'm sure he's...  
A- A-A woman never  
reveals her age.  
I've been in this  
relationship for...  
He was going ten miles an hour  
on the highway.  
I'm trying to...  
If you want it, you can get it  
Higher and higher  
"And only then  
will the people of Tajikistan  
know true and lasting peace. "  
Andie, it's brilliant.  
It's really moving.  
But it's never going to appear  
in Composure Magazine.  
God, I busted my butt  
in grad school

to be Andie Anderson,  
"How to" girl,  
and write articles like,  
"How to Use the Best  
Pick-Up Lines"  
and "Do Blondes, Do They, Like,  
Really Have  
More Fun?"

I want to write about  
things that matter,  
like politics and  
the environment,  
and foreign affairs...  
things I'm interested in.  
Keep busting your butt.  
You're going to get there.  
Hey, I've got something  
to cheer you up.

You know that editor  
from Sports Illustrated  
that you have been  
shamelessly flirting with  
on the phone for... whoo,  
a month now?

He made a little delivery  
this morning.

Ah, ha, ha, let me see.

Oh, no.

Hey!

Tomorrow night.

What happens tomorrow night?

Only the most exhilarating  
and artistic display  
of athletic competition  
known to mankind.

The Ice Capades are in town?

No, the NBA Finals

are in town,

and I got tickets!

Come with me?

All right, I'll go.

But I am not putting out.

Two stale jumbo dogs

and a couple of beers,

you'll be whistling  
a different tune.  
You know what I like.  
Good morning, ladies.  
Don't forget,  
staff meeting in 30 minutes.  
Michelle... haven't seen  
her all morning.  
- Have you?  
- Ten to one she's wallowing.  
It's my turn. I'll get her,  
you get the coffee,  
meet me in the corner in 20.  
Wait, wait, wait.  
Here, take some samples.  
Samples. Samples.  
Great idea.  
Oh, boy.  
Drama, drama, drama.  
I walked 47 miles of barb wire  
I got a cobra snake  
for a necktie  
A brand-new house  
on the road side  
And it's made out  
of rattlesnake hide  
Come on, take a little walk  
with me, baby  
And tell me who do you love  
Hey!  
Who do you love?  
Now around the town  
I use a rattlesnake whip  
Take it easy, baby,  
don't you give me no lip  
Who do you love?  
Who do you love?  
Hello, Ben.  
Hey, hey, good morning, Spears.  
What are you reading, girl?  
You catching up on  
your current events?

**"Turn-On Tricks:**

How to Make Him Hot. "

You know, if you want  
to try those out sometime,  
we should get together.  
Green and I have  
an appointment at Composure,  
the fastest growing women's  
magazine in the country.  
And seeing as how  
our clients run a lot  
of our campaigns  
in their nationally-syndicated  
little girlie magazine,  
it wouldn't hurt you  
to do a little reading.

Hey, Benny.

Good morning, Green.  
You finally decided to show up?  
Yes, I did.  
You ready?  
Ready.

Later, Ben.  
Have a nice day, ladies.  
Hi.  
Oh!  
Good morning, sunshine.  
Okay, get dressed.  
Get dressed.  
Staff meeting, 15 minutes.  
Let's go.  
I'm going back to bed.  
I have no reason to live.  
Sun's out. Oh...  
Okay, just...  
Okay, now...  
Cashmere?  
Put it on.  
It'll make your eyes  
look fiercely green.  
Oh!  
Get up. I'm not going  
to let you lose your job  
on top of everything else.  
- Oh.

- Come here.  
Oh, Andie.  
Okay.  
Okay.  
You only dated the guy a week.  
It was the best week of my life.  
Sweetheart.  
Good morning, ladies.  
- What's up, Tito?  
- Hey.  
Warren Advertising.  
Hi, yes, we're waiting for you.  
Good morning.  
What's up, kitty cat?  
What's up, daddy?  
Big night?  
- Not bad.  
- Orgy?  
Where were you, man?  
Not at an orgy.  
Did you hear?  
What, that my Knickerbockers  
are now in  
the championship series  
and Tone "The Bone" here  
owes me \$20?  
Pay him.  
Oh, man.  
Well, you were right.  
DeLauer Diamonds is looking  
for a new ad agency.  
Warren wants to move  
on it aggressively.  
Yes!  
Oh, oh, this is a good day,  
this is a good day.  
Guys, did you know  
that diamonds are about  
as common as taxis  
on Fifth Avenue?  
The value is entirely  
sentimental,  
maintained by a supply,  
demand and advertising.

Stripes.

Now, DeLauer dominates  
the world diamond market.

Meaning if I represent them,  
I basically represent  
the entire industry.

Tell him.

What?

Warren gave it to the Judys.

Spears and Green...

they're already on it.

No way!

Yeah, well, you know,  
he's kind of partial  
to hot, leggy chicks  
for some reason.

Yeah, and we're the, you know,  
the sneakers and beer division.

Precious gems aren't exactly  
our forte.

Lips and Hips are over at  
a chick's magazine right now.

I got to get to Warren  
before they sink...

You can't, you can't.

He's on a plane.

Easy, pal.

The Chicago meeting.

And it's too late anyway,  
because Warren's  
meeting them for drinks  
at Mullins' tonight  
to discuss their ideas.

You know what?

This isn't happening.

You know why?

This was my tip.

It's going to be my pitch,  
my account, my campaign.

- This is my baby.

- That's what I'm talking about.

They will not ace me  
out of this.

- That's right.

- I heard that.

Okay.

Mullins', tonight.

"I heard that"?

Oh.

- Hi.

- Hi.

I- I don't really want  
to talk about it, okay?

- Okay.

- Okay.

Okay.

Why does this always happen  
to me?

Things were going great  
for, like, a week and a half,  
and then, all of a sudden,  
it's over,  
and I am mystified.

Seriously, I am mystified,  
because it always starts out  
so well.

Poor baby.

Let's just roll with this one.

Oh, Mike and I had  
such a connection.

The first time that we had sex,  
...it was so beautiful...

I cried.

You cried?

Yeah.

You mean, like,  
one glistening tear  
on your cheek, right?

No. I was really emotional.

I even told him  
that I loved him.

After how many days?

Five.

Two.

It was how I felt.

I wanted to express myself.

Okay, well, what did he say?

Oh, Mike didn't have



to say anything.  
I know that he felt the same.  
But then he started  
getting really busy,  
and I didn't know where he was.  
So I kept calling him  
and calling him.  
He was never home...  
You kept calling him?  
I didn't leave a message.  
He didn't know it was me.  
My number's blocked.  
Oh, I-I'm sure he thought  
it was one of his friends.  
You know, men frequently call  
their friends'  
answering machines  
and hang up 20 times.  
Anyway...  
I know why he dumped me:  
I'm too fat.  
- You're not fat!  
- You're not fat!  
Oh, Michelle, if the most  
beautiful woman in the world  
acted the way you did,  
any normal guy  
would still go running  
in the other direction.  
Oh, no. No guy would go  
running from you, Andie.  
You could barf all over him,  
and he would say, "Do it again. "  
That is both  
incredibly disgusting  
and categorically untrue.  
If I did the things you did,  
I'd get dumped, too.  
Okay, family,  
shoes off.  
And breathe.  
Out.  
Okay, Lori,  
let's start with you.

Well, the "Botox for Beginners"  
piece is done.

Now, it's a little scary,  
but mostly upbeat.

Now I'm on

"What Your Gyno Won't Tell You,"  
which is also pretty scary,  
but, you know, upbeat.

I finished my research  
on deadly pedicures,  
about the woman who contracted  
that fungus  
from the unsterilized tools.

Yeah.

It's a terrible story.

Although, surprisingly...  
upbeat!

Marvelous.

What's next for

"'How to' with Andie"?

Well, I've been  
working on something  
that's kind of different.

It's...

It's a political piece,  
and it's...

No.

Andie, you work at  
Composure Magazine.

We are fashion,  
trends, diets,  
cosmetic surgeries,  
salacious gossip...  
that's Composure.

- Okay, but...

- Look,

Andie, okay...

the column is new for you.

When you turn it  
into a must-read,

then you can write

about whatever you want.

Until then, you can write  
about whatever I want.

Understood?

Yeah.

Michelle, what have you got?

I'm sorry, Lana,

I wasn't feeling very well...

She got dumped.

Oh, no,

Michelle...

What a hellish ordeal for you.

But I must say,

you are looking fabulous.

Are we loving

the way she looks, all?

- We love the way she looks.

- Oh, you are so right.

She looks great.

Well, I haven't eaten

since the split.

Good for you!

Write about it.

I can't use my personal life

for a story.

I understand completely.

Who will use Michelle's

personal life for a story?

Oh, I will.

- Go.

- No, no, no,

Lana,

with all due respect,

Lori has no business

mucking around

in my personal life,

and I can't...

I can't let her.

- I am...

- I'll do it.

What?

I'll... I will...

I'll sort of do it.

It's... You will be

my inspiration.

For?

Look at Michelle.

- She is a great girl, right?

- Yes.

An amazing woman.

But she has a problem  
hanging onto relationships,  
and doesn't really know  
what she's doing wrong,  
which is like a lot  
of our readers.

Uh-huh.

So, I was thinking that  
I could start by dating a guy,  
and then drive him away,  
but only using  
the classic mistakes  
most women, like Michelle,  
make...

all the time.

I'll keep a diary of it,  
and it will be sort of a...  
dating "How to" in reverse.

What not to do.

Yeah.

"How to Lose a Guy in Ten Days. "

Yes. Go.

Bart, what's new  
in the shoe world?

Wait, wait, Lana, I'm sorry.

Why ten days?

Five days is too short,  
and we go to press in 11. Yes?

Okay, what we found out  
is men are attracted  
to purple shoes.

Now, I love...

Maybe toss in something  
spiritual as well.

Who's that chic Buddhist  
Richard Gere cavorts with?

The Dalai Lama.

He's fabulous. Ah!

**Here's my 10:**

Hi.

Ladies, Judy Spears  
and Judy Green  
from Warren Advertising.

We're going to cook up  
some fabulous tie-ins  
for the fall.

Jeannie Ashcroft,  
Fashion and Trends.

Michelle Rubin,  
Fitness and Health.

Excuse me. Hi.

And Andie Anderson,  
our resident "How to" girl.

Oh, I've seen  
your column, Andie.

What are you working on now?

Oh, actually...

"How to Lose a Guy in Ten Days. "

She's actually going  
to start dating a guy,  
and then drive him away  
in a week and a half.

Sounds needlessly vicious.

It's going to be fabulous.

Now all she has to do  
is run along  
and find the lucky guy.

Go, go, go.

- Nice to meet you.

- Bye.

Good-bye.

Ladies, come.

Find the guy.

- Okay.

- Find the guy.

Oh, you are never going  
to pull this off.

Watch me.

Tonight, I'll hook a guy.

Tomorrow, pull the switch.

Before the ten days are up,

I'm going to have this guy  
running for his life.

You're not going to burn

his apartment down  
or bite him or anything,  
are you?  
No! I'm going to limit myself  
to doing everything girls  
do wrong in relationships.  
Basically, everything  
we know guys hate.  
I'll be clingy, needy...  
- Yeah.  
- Be touchy-feely.  
Ooh, call him in the middle  
of the night,  
and tell him everything  
you had to eat that day.  
What's wrong with that?  
I'm kidding.  
Hello, Ben.  
What are you doing here?  
Phil, I'm here for  
the meeting. Ladies.  
But you weren't invited.  
Yeah, but I should have been.  
I mean, it was my tip  
that DeLauer's shopping  
for a new firm.  
Yes, it was, but I have  
to think in terms  
of who's best-suited  
within the company team.  
Yes, sir, and that's me.  
I want to handle this pitch.  
Ben, you sell Joe Blow better  
than anyone else in my shop,  
but these girls sell luxury  
better than anyone else  
in the business.  
We have to put our best foot  
forward on this pitch.  
DeLauer would be  
our biggest account.  
Yes, sir, they would.  
Annual advertising billings  
of 50- to \$60 million.

And I am the man that's going  
to bring this home  
for you, Phil.  
Why this place?  
It's perfect.  
Hi, Ingrid.  
Hi.  
Mullins' is the apres-work  
watering hole  
for the upwardly mobile.  
Now, to date,  
the diamond industry  
has always targeted men,  
sending the message  
that the woman needs the man  
to buy her the rock.  
All right, they say,  
"A diamond is forever. "  
We say,  
"A diamond is for everyone. "  
I like that.  
Yes.  
We don't.  
"A diamond is for everyone"  
sends the message  
that diamonds are everywhere,  
which means they're not rare,  
and if they're not rare,  
they lose their status.  
Status is the reason  
to buy them in the first place,  
which Benjamin would know  
if he understood women,  
which you don't.  
You can't feel bad about that,  
Ben. No man does.  
Here you go.  
Thank you.  
Thanks.  
Oh! Sorry.  
Here. Here.  
Thanks.  
Dum, dum, dum, dum,  
dum, dum, dum...

Hey, don't pressure her.  
She's perusing.  
Yes, exactly. Hmm.  
Hmm.  
Selling a diamond to a woman  
is like making her fall in love.  
She has to feel giddy,  
desirous, adventurous,  
and desperate.  
Take a look around  
this room, Phillip.  
Most of the women in this bar  
are looking for just that.  
Exactly. The skills required  
to market diamonds  
are the same as those needed to  
make a woman fall in love, yes.  
I'm not talking about lust.  
A woman in lust  
wants chocolate.  
A woman in love...  
wants diamonds.  
Yeah, I'm not talking  
about lust, either, ladies.  
I'm talking about deep,  
meaningful,  
head-over-heels,  
his and her towels,  
let's grow old together,  
L- O-V-E.  
Look, I love women. I do.  
Whether they're four, 40,  
or my 88-year-old grandmother,  
I respect women, all right?  
And I also listen... to women,  
and that's why I can sell myself  
to any woman, anywhere, anytime.  
Make a woman fall in love  
with diamonds, Benjamin...  
or with you?  
Eh, either one.  
Well, that's cocky, Ben.  
No, not cocky... confident.  
I'd like to see you prove that.



You would?  
The agency's cohosting  
a party for the DeLauers  
at the Astor Museum.  
The party's a week from Sunday.  
Do you think you could make  
a woman fall in love with you  
by then?  
Ten days?  
Any woman, anywhere, anytime?  
Any single, available,  
straight woman... yes.  
Yes.  
I'm not trying  
to trick you, Ben.  
In fact, we'll choose  
a woman right here,  
right now, in this bar,  
and then you decide.  
Ooh.  
So, who's the lucky girl?  
Okay...  
Let's see here. Ooh,  
there's that blonde babe  
in the leopard print.  
Whoa, ho, ho!  
She looks like fun.  
Be nice, ladies.  
Or... wow,  
Miss Babylon Five.  
Now, she's on the prowl.  
No.  
Her.  
Her who?  
Her, in the gray dress.  
Blonde hair. Pretty smile.  
Her?  
Done.  
What?  
Done.  
Done.  
See the guy next  
to the horrible guy  
in the green shirt that I would

never even consider? Okay?

- Hmm!

- Very cute.

Right?

- Good.

- All right?

Here I go!

Okay, you're on.

But here are the stakes.

After I win this bet,  
this pitch is mine.

Agreed.

- Phil?

- Agreed.

You come to that party  
with a girl

that's really in love  
with you, Ben...

you can make the pitch  
to the DeLauers.

But, Phillip, you can't...

I've made up my mind.

To the DeLauers.

To the DeLauers.

- Cheers.

- Cheers.

Cheers.

- Mm-mm.

- Mm-mm.

I was just wondering  
if you find...

...exciting?

Yes. My wife and I love

New York,

especially this time of year.

She'd been here before,  
and I'd...

- Hi.

- Hi.

This is Andie.

Hi. Um...

Oh!

You guys enjoy New York.

Okay.

Thanks. We will.  
Yeah. Nice meet...  
nice meeting you.  
Eww!  
Good luck!  
Thank you, Phil.  
Now, if you'll excuse me,  
ladies...  
I have a bet to win.  
Ta-ta.  
Now do you want to tell  
me what's going on?  
You don't recognize her?  
Hi.  
Hi.  
Hi.  
Andie Anderson.  
I'm Benjamin Barry.  
Cute.  
Thank you.  
I meant your name.  
Thank you two times.  
Unattached?  
Currently.  
Likewise.  
Surprising.  
Psycho?  
Rarely.  
Hmm.  
Interested?  
Perhaps.  
Hungry?  
Starving.  
- Leaving.  
- Now?  
Mm-hmm.  
Okay.  
Okay.  
One second.  
I'll meet you at the door.  
Hey, hey, guys.  
What?  
I think I got one.  
He was married.

No, not him. It's the guy by  
the door, but don't-don't look.  
Oh, guys!  
Oh! He is really cute!  
I'm going to check this one out  
and see if he's the keeper.  
Okay.  
And if he is?  
Tomorrow night, we'll...  
Flip the switch.  
Doing this for you.  
Well, good luck.  
Be safe.  
Call me.  
Mm...  
Drama, drama, drama.  
...you  
Wanna get to know you...  
No, no, no. This one.  
And you get to wear  
the goofy-looking helmet.  
This won't look goofy on me.  
It looks goofy  
on just about everybody.  
Look at you.  
That's pretty damn cute.  
There you go.  
You ready to go  
for a ride, Andie?  
Are you ready to go  
for a ride, Ben?  
Mmm, mmm, mmm.  
Get it? Get it?  
Yeah.  
Mmm. So, what do you think?  
About the food, or... you?  
Both.  
This is delicious...  
Mm-hmm.  
...and I'm still deciding.  
Anything I can do to help?  
Yeah, you could answer some  
questions for me, actually.  
"Some" sounds

a little too indefinite.  
I'll give you three.  
What do you do for a living?  
I'm in advertising.  
I work mostly  
with alcoholic beverage  
and athletic equipment  
companies,  
and I'm trying to break into  
the jewelry market right now.  
Hmm...  
Saving the world,  
one keg party at a time?  
Yeah, something like that.  
What about you?  
What about me?  
Have I seen your work?  
I work at Composure.  
Fastest-growing women's  
fashion magazine in the country.  
I'm impressed.  
Saving the world,  
one shop-a-holic at a time, eh?  
Hey, all right.  
Look here, Sparky,  
I have a Master's  
in journalism  
from Columbia.  
My boss loves me, and if I do it  
her way for a while,  
I can write about  
anything I want.  
Like shoes?  
No.  
No.  
Like alcoholic beverages  
and athletic gear.  
Touch. Very nice.  
So, you think you got me  
all figured out, eh?  
Almost.  
Still got one last question.  
Shoot.

**True or false:**

All's fair in love and war.

True.

Great answer.

Good question.

Welcome.

Oh, nice place.

Thank you.

Very... tidy.

Can I get you  
a cold beer?

Sure.

Can I use your restroom?

Yeah, you can.

It's up the stairs,  
through the bedroom.

You are, aren't you?

The first night.

I can't believe you!

Michelle, I'm not going  
to sleep with him.

Oh, you are such a hussy.

You can't hide  
those lying eyes.

No, no, because I can practice  
some self-control,  
unlike some people I know.

Oh, really?

That hurts, kind of.

Get up up on the dance floor

Give that man

what he askin' for

'Cuz I feel like...

I'm going to dangle the bait...

Wait, what's the bait?

I'm the bait, Michelle.

- Oh...

- Yeah.

Okay, I'm with you. Then what?

It's gettin' hot in here

So hot

So take off all your clothes

- Mmm... Diamond...

- I am getting so hot

- is no one-night stand.  
- I want to take my clothes off  
It's gettin' hot in here  
So hot  
So take off all...  
A diamond  
is a long-term commitment.  
Take notes.  
You better be prepared...  
I can't talk right now.  
I have to go.  
Call me later, you slut.  
Okay. Bye.  
Whatever you want to do  
Is all right with me...  
'Cause you make me feel  
- There you go.  
- Thank you.  
You're welcome.  
...so brand-new  
I want to spend  
Ooh.  
My life with you  
Let me say that since, baby  
Since we've been together  
Ooh, loving you forever  
Is what I need  
Let me be the one you come...  
Okay.  
...running to  
I'll never be untrue  
Oh, baby, let's  
Let's stay together,  
together  
Loving you whether, whether  
Times are good  
Hey, hey, let's not go too fast,  
okay?  
Happy or sad  
Yeah.  
Yeah.  
Ooh... ooh... yeah...  
Whether times are good or bad  
Happy or sad

We're moving too fast.  
I... you're right.  
It's-it's too fast.  
...and break up  
- Okay.  
- Oh, turn around and make up  
I just can't see  
You'd never do that to me  
- Too fast.  
- Too fast.  
Yeah.  
I want you to respect me.  
Loving you is all I see  
I do.  
Okay.  
And I want your respect.  
I respect you for respecting me.  
I respect that.  
Good.  
Good night, Andie Anderson.  
Oh, you are already  
falling in love with me.  
I'm going to make you wish  
you were dead.  
Poor guy.  
Of all the women  
Spears and Green  
could have thrown at me,  
this one is amazing.  
Hanging with her for ten days  
is going to be no problem.  
Right, so, it's only  
nine days longer  
than you've ever spent  
with any other chick, huh?  
That's why I didn't go  
for the gold immediately.  
Oh.  
I'm taking my time.  
It's a marathon, not a sprint.  
Ten days is a marathon?  
Okay, so it's more like  
the 3,000-meter hurdle.  
The point is, she's already



on the ropes, guys.  
Wow, that-that's a lot  
of sports analogies.  
That it?  
- That-that's it?  
- That's it.  
Have you looked inside?  
No.  
Do you have an ethical problem  
with rifling through  
a woman's purse?  
Uh, yeah, I guess I do.  
Well, it's hardly a purse, dude.  
It's more like a clutch  
or something.  
Guys, a woman's purse,  
all right...  
it's her secret source of power.  
All right?  
There-there are many dark  
and dangerous things in there  
that we, the male species,  
should know nothing about.  
Oh. Unless, of course, she, uh,  
left it behind intentionally  
to secure a next-day call back.  
Mm-hmm.  
She's a very clever minx.  
Oops, I'm sorry.  
Oh, God. Um...  
Oh, shit,  
we got to clean that up.  
Yeah, yeah.  
Carefully. Carefully.  
Oh, what have we here?  
Let us see, let us see.  
Oh... Knicks tickets...  
Huh.  
...for tonight's game.  
Delivery, Andie.  
Wow, look at those!  
Oh, who are those for?  
Andie,  
oh, my God!

Where do you want these?  
Who are these to?  
Wait. "100 times... "  
...more beautiful... "  
Wait.  
"... than 100 roses. "  
Catchy.  
The guy's in advertising.  
He can't help it.  
So, does this mean he's hooked?  
This means he found  
the Knicks tickets.  
You left the tickets  
in the purse?  
Yeah.  
You are just on a whole  
different playing field.  
Here you go.  
Mm-hmm.  
Andie Anderson.  
Hey, hey, pretty girl.  
Guess what?  
I got a really embarrassing  
display of white roses.  
Well, you are welcome.  
Listen, I had a wonderful time  
last night.  
I have your bag.  
Ah, I know.  
I can't believe I left it there.  
Yeah, well, you must need it  
back, what with all the cash,  
credit cards, and...  
those Knicks tickets  
for tonight's game.  
Sounds like you've been  
peeking through my bag, Ben.  
Oh, absolutely not.  
Tony, my Art Director,  
he's an oaf,  
and he accidentally  
knocked it over.  
Ow, right!  
Yeah, I'm a clumsy man.

All right, I'm sorry, though.  
I'm going to the game  
with somebody else.  
Not anymore.  
Besides, what?  
You think you left your purse  
at my place by accident?  
No. Subconsciously,  
you are dying  
to take me to that game.  
Denying your subconscious  
desires  
is extremely dangerous  
to your health, young lady.  
Does that psycho-babble  
really work on anybody?  
You tell me.  
Andie, you're so bad.  
All right, meet me  
at the 7th Avenue entrance.  
You got it. Bye-bye.  
Bye.  
And that's how it's done.  
And that's how it's done.  
Foul on Number 20,  
Allan Houston.  
Bullshit. Come on, ref!  
What is that, ref?  
Hey, if you're going to call it,  
call it both ways!  
Oh, you're soft, man!  
You were soft last year,  
and you're still soft.  
And he's 85% on the line  
all year, too.  
What was that?  
There we go.  
One more left. All right.  
Come on, bud.  
Defense!  
Oh, oh, oh!  
That's off!  
Defense!  
Knicks call. 20 second time out.

All right, take your five.  
Take a minute...  
This is all right.  
Got 20 seconds.  
Kiss me,  
down by the broken treehouse  
Swing me  
Up on this hanging tire  
Bring, bring,  
bring your flowered hat  
We'll take the trail  
marked on your father's map  
Oh, kiss me  
Beneath the milky twilight  
Lead me,  
out on the moonlit floor  
Lift your open hand.  
Knicks' ball.  
- Whoo!  
- Bring it back.  
Charge!  
Work your arm, baby.  
Go, baby.  
Hold 'em up!  
Charge!  
Benny?  
Hold 'em up!  
Work it, work it. Yeah?  
Benny, I'm kind  
of thirsty.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, okay.  
- Yeah, yeah!  
- Benny, could you get me a soda?  
Yeah, just let me  
tell you right now...  
I'm parched.  
...there's a minute and nine  
left in the game,  
- and then I'll go up and get it.  
- I'm really thirsty.  
I'll go get it.  
Hey, hey, hey. You want...  
you want it right now?  
Yeah.

And no ice, Ben.  
Thanks, Benny.  
Lawrence Funderburke.  
Oh, man!  
Here's Sprewell with a fake.  
Gets the step on Christie.  
What a crossover...  
Whoo, my man.  
Coke, no ice.  
Next line over, pal.  
No ice. Hey, buddy?  
Small coke, no ice.  
Small coke, no ice.  
Okay, you got it.  
...beyond the three-point line,  
fires!  
Ah... no!  
Man, don't let him have  
that shot!  
No. Does that mean  
no, you don't want ice,  
or no, you want ice?  
No. No ice.  
Coke, no ice.  
And Don Chaney  
wants to talk it over...  
Oh, did you want a small?  
No, I-I want that one  
right there.  
You know, for 25 cents more,  
you could get a jumbo?  
Okay, you take that right there.  
Keep the change.  
All right.  
Charge!  
Excuse me.  
Ah...  
Excuse me.  
Come on! Score!  
Come on, baby,  
drive into the net!  
Right there, right there.  
Oh, thanks!  
Hey, hold him, hold him.

Move it.  
Set your pick! Watch  
the three seconds! Traveling!  
Ben, it's not diet.  
- Huh? What?  
- Ben, it's not diet.  
Please, I'm so thirsty.  
- All right, all right.  
- With a lime.  
- All right, okay, I got it.  
- With a lime. Okay.  
Shoot it!  
Sprewell for the win!  
Yes!  
That was Sprewell!  
It's all over!  
The Knicks  
have defeated the Kings  
in the final seconds...  
...Sprewell with  
the game-winning shot,  
and the Knicks over Sacramento:  
Oh, what an incredible game.  
I've never seen a more exciting  
game-ending play before.  
Wow, well, neither have I.  
Hey, hey, hey.  
It's too bad you missed it.  
Yep, it's too bad.  
One second.  
So...  
you as nice as you seem, Ben?  
No.  
Good. Neither am I.  
Oh, here.  
Fifth and 12th, please.  
See you later.  
Horseshit.  
More horseshit.  
The horseshit continues.  
Horseshit. Come on, people.  
We've got to do a lot better  
than this  
if we're going to com...

What?!

There's a phone call  
for Mr. Barry.

Yeah, can you take a message,  
Candi?

Uh, Mr. Barry, it's Andie.

- Make it quick.

- I will.

It's line two, Mr. Barry.

Thank you.

Hello.

It's me!

Listen, I'm in the middle  
of a meeting.

Can I call you back  
in just a minute?

I miss you,

Benny boo-boo,

boo-boo-boo.

Well, you know what?

I miss you, too.

Mm-hmm.

You busy tonight?

Uh, no. No, I'm not.

Why don't we catch a movie  
or somethin'?

A movie... my choice?!

Your choice.

Oh, I'm so excited!

Okay. I'll call you later.

Bye-bye.

Bye.

Jonah!

Dad!

I always wanted a man  
like Tom Hanks.

It's my favorite movie  
of all time.

Yeah, me, too.

Shh!

What if something  
happened to you?

What if I couldn't get to you?

What are you thinking about?

Nothing. I'm watching the movie.

Yeah, but what's on your mind?

Shh!

I like this movie.

Oh, so I suppose your mind  
is a complete blank.

You are my family,  
you're all I have.

Who is she?

Shh!

Who's who?

The girl you're thinking about.

Can't hear.

- I'm not thinking about a girl.

- Aah!

You can't watch Meg Ryan

- for two hours

- Shh!

And not be thinking  
about another girl.

Uh...

You want to know what  
I'm thinking about?

Yes.

I'm sitting here thinking  
about how damn beautiful  
you are.

That's what I'm thinking about.

Come on, let's watch this movie,  
it's good.

Aww...

Benji.

Oh, sweetie!

I love sharing this with you.

Yeah.

Can't hear and can't see.

If you don't shut up,  
my boyfriend over here  
is going to come back there  
and pummel your ass.

Put a muzzle on your old lady  
the next time

you bring her out in public.

What?!



What is that?!

Do something about...

- You, outside.

- Shh!

Keep it down!

Keep it down!

I mean, have a little class,  
all right?

You want to talk like that  
to me, we can work it out,  
but not to a lady, all right?

Ben, Ben, B-B-Ben, he's huge.

I got it. I'm not looking to get  
in a fight with the guy, okay?

He owes you an apology.

Oh! Oh, whoa!

Now, I'm going to go  
back inside,  
and finish watching  
Sleepless in Seattle.  
Nobody screw with me.  
Son of a... bitch.

- Oh, Ben.

- Aah!

Are you okay?

- Oh...

- Ben,

- Ben, Ben,

- Ow, ah-ah-ah. Yes?

Maybe we should  
get you to a hospital.

No. No, no, no, no.

No, you could have a...

Excuse me!

Uh-uh-uh, hey, hey,  
can you hold still,  
right there, hold still?

Okay, I'm sor...

Oh, ooh... oh.

Oh, yeah.

That's feeling real nice.

Ben... Ben...

I'm starting to feel  
a little better.

Ben...

Ben!

Oh, my God!

You're fine.

Oh, you are totally fine.

Okay, come on, Rocky.

No, no...

Get up.

Ouch. Huh?

Yeah.

Hey, don't feel bad.

If I had a nickel for every time

I got in a fist fight

during a chick flick, whoo!

Uh-huh, right.

It really wasn't that bad.

Really?

No. I mean, the getting punched

in the face part sucked, right?

Well...

But the getting taken care of  
after the punch... it was nice.

All right! Florence

Nightingale syndrome, yeah.

You want me to tape the game

for you tonight?

No need, my friend.

I'll be watching the Knicks

from the comfort of my

own home this evening.

- How'd you swing that?

- Oh, yeah.

What's good to grill?

- No.

- Heavyweight.

You're making the lamb.

Voil.

A woman loves a man

who can cook, yeah?

Bringing out the big guns.

- Let's go deep.

- I like it.

Why do they always

forget my bacon?

I can't believe  
you got that guy knocked out.  
Only for a few seconds.  
He was the most adorable,  
unconscious man ever. Mm-hmm.  
Are you dating him, or are you  
contemplating adoption?  
Andie, I am loving  
your notes on this piece.  
Thank you, Lana.  
When are you seeing him again?  
Tonight.  
He's invited me over for dinner.  
Marvelous. I've got  
a feeling about this one.  
Thanks, Lana.  
I hate it when she pops  
her head in like that.  
Ahem!  
I never noticed it.  
I heard that.  
And Andie, tonight,  
take smaller bites.  
Oh, my God!  
Disgusting.  
I can barely eat over here.  
You know you could've  
been a candle  
Come on in. Door's open.  
I'm holding you so tight  
You know you could've been  
a handgun  
- Hi.  
- Hey, there.  
I hope you brought  
your appetite, girl.  
Whew.  
We got a feast tonight.  
Hmm.  
- And baby so, so sweeted  
- Mmm...  
Oh...  
You know you could've been  
some bird food Benny,

isn't that sweet?

Hmm?

Go on and pour yourself  
a glass of wine.

We got diner in about five  
and tip-off in about eight.

Great. I'm starving.

The way you do  
the things you do

As pretty as you are

Ah...

Mmm...

You know you could've  
been a flower

Ah...

If looks were minutes

You know you could've  
been an hour

Oh...

Well, you could've  
been anything you wanted to

So perfectly pink!

I can tell you

The way you do the things  
you do, all right

The way you do  
the things you do

Pour la pice de rsistance.

Ah...

Sheryl, Tori,

Sinead, Jewel, Fiona, Carly...

gang's all here!

Great.

Got two minutes to game time.

You walked into the party

Like you were walking  
onto a yacht

You had strategically dipped  
below one eye

Your scarf... it was apricot

Wow. Look at all this stuff.

- You had one eye in the mirror

- Those are cute and...

- As you watched

- I saw the...  
- Yourself gavotte  
- the new comforter.  
And all the girls dreamed that  
They'd be Ben's partner,  
they'd be Ben's partner  
And you're so vain  
What you got in the box?  
Oh.  
You probably think  
this song is about you  
It's a baby fern.  
Really? Oh, yeah?  
Just like our relationship.  
A helpless little baby  
in need of tender loving care.  
Don't you? Don't you?  
Thank you.  
You had me several years ago  
- Turn it down.  
- Ooh!  
Okay, let's check out  
the starting line  
Have a seat.  
For the New York Knicks.  
- At the point, Latrell Sprewell  
- Get ready. Mm-hmm.  
Game two. Welcome to  
the front row, madam.  
Oh, oh. Here.  
Mm-mm-mm, mm-hmm.  
Dinner is served.  
Chef's special tonight.  
Lamb with a cherry glaze.  
Start you off  
with the main dish  
right about there.  
A few carrots.  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, hey, hey.  
You okay?  
It's beautiful.  
Thanks.  
You're beautiful.  
The game, the whole thing.

I wish I ate meat.  
Mary had a little lamb  
Little lamb...  
You have to take it away  
before I gag.  
This stuff's for cows.  
- Hi.  
- Hi.  
How you doing?  
Oh, aw, it's just  
a little indigestion.  
- You okay?  
- Mm-hmm.  
All right.  
Uh, excuse me, m'am?  
Do you happen to know the  
score of the Knicks game?  
Do I look like  
the kind of person  
who knows the score  
of a Knicks game?  
No, you don't.  
Is something wrong  
with the barley?  
No, no.  
My boyfriend thinks I'm fat!  
And I can't eat  
in front of him!  
I can't eat in front of you!  
- I have to go to the bathroom.  
- I don't think you're...  
I don't think you're fat.  
I don't think she's fat.  
What's happening?  
Spre just turned up;  
Knicks' ball.  
Get the ball, man.  
Oh, come on!  
Throw it!  
Oh! That was in!  
- Oh, man!  
- Oh...  
Come on, get it back.  
Come on.

Get the ball back,  
get the ball back!  
Jackson takes the ball.  
A spin by Jackson.  
- Get it back!  
- No!  
Damn!  
And the time has run out.  
- Damn!  
- Pick up!  
The Kings have beaten  
the Knicks.  
Their first win in the series.  
Next game.  
Well, that was fun.

**Okay. 11:**

Sports.  
Ah, there we are.  
Uh-huh, uh-huh.  
Then it's Mark Jackson with  
a no-look pass to Kirk Thomas...  
Sorry we missed the game.  
Post, post. Reverse it!  
Sprewell...  
There we go, baby!  
Oh, I can't believe  
he missed that shot.  
Take it, take it!  
- 12 seconds left, the game...  
- Pitch! Aah!  
How the hell did you know  
he was going to miss that shot?  
...with a narrow Monroe move.  
He always misses... the shot  
...the way it ended...  
- from the top of the key.  
...as the Knicks  
could not get off another shot.  
Aah, man.  
Houston never misses  
from the top of the key.  
Oh!  
- Whoa.

- Mmm...

Does Princess Sophia  
want to come out and play?

Who's Princess Sophia?

- No, no, no, no... no!

- Ow!

Aw, yo-yo-yo-you...

Whoa, whoa, whoa,  
y- you're kidding me, right?

Princess Sophia?

Little, big, little,  
big, I don't know.

We will find out!

Ah, you know,  
hang on a second.

Ah, no, no.

All right, listen.

You can't name my... my member  
Princess Sophia.

It doesn't...

Yes, I can.

Listen. L-L-Listen to me.

If-If you're going to name...  
my member, all right,  
you got to name it something  
hyper-masculine, okay?

Something like Spike or Butch,  
or Krull, the Warrior King,  
but not Princess Sophia.

What did you just say?

Spike.

You know what I mean?

No, no, after Spike.

Butch.

After Butch.

Krull... Krull,  
the Warrior King.

Does Kr-rull, the Warrior King  
want to come out and play?

- Oh, come on...

- No.

...Krull.

You know what?

Due to...



intense humiliation,  
the King has...  
momentarily abdicated  
his throne.  
- Okay?  
- Oh, uh-oh!  
Yeah.  
Well, in that case...  
I'd better get going.  
Take care of our love fern,  
honey.  
Hi. Mm.  
Can I see you tomorrow?  
Really?  
I hope so.  
Call me.  
I will.  
And I'll call you.  
Sweet dreams.  
Answer your phone!  
What?  
What was "icy" again?  
"Arctic, freezing, frigid. "  
How about "glitter"?  
Thayer's favorite movie.  
It was underrated.  
Huh?  
"Glint, glisten,  
scintillation. "  
"Scintillation... "  
that's not bad.  
Aw, that sucks.  
Guys, let's take a break.  
Huh? A little coffee  
and nine-ball.  
Shake it out.  
Maybe I'll be able  
to concentrate  
since the woman  
is driving me crazy.  
Which woman... Andie,  
or Princess Sophia?  
- Ah!  
- Uh-huh.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

Wait a second.

I thought you said  
after the Knicks game  
that she was a goddess.

Oh, she was. That was  
the good Andie, guys.

This amazing, fun,  
cool, sexy woman.

I'm talking

about the evil Andie, now.

It's like a...

it's like a crack-enhanced  
Kathie Lee Gifford.

She... she's

probably bipolar.

Well, her South Pole's  
definitely prevailing.

Well, all you gotta do  
is rock it for five more days.

Muffin!

Which shouldn't be  
too difficult.

- Hi!

- Andie!

- My little muffin.

- Hey, sweetie.

We were just talking about you.

- Hi.

- Hello, there.

How are you?

You look gorgeous.

Oh, thank you.

Andie, this is Tony,  
and this is Thayer.

- Oh, yes.

- Hey.

Benny Wenny's told me  
so much about you two.

Oh, well, Benny Wenny's said  
wonderful things about you, too.

Oh...

Oh, they don't look  
so simple-minded.

Honey,  
Hmm?  
Look what  
I got for us. Oh.  
Look at that.  
Oh, wow!  
- Ooh!  
- Look at him go. What is it?  
Jumper.  
It's a Chinese Crested,  
of course.  
No kidding.  
- A Chinese Crested.  
- Mm.  
So, it-it's like a dog, right?  
Oh, hey.  
There he is.  
Ooh, Ben. Ben.  
You got a dog.  
You're hurting Krull's feelings.  
Krull, is it?  
Krull. Krull, the Warrior King.  
Well, sure, 'cause  
that's clearly what... Yeah.  
Oh, oh, oh.  
Oh, wait, there's more.  
What do you got there?  
Oh, nice.  
- For me?  
- Mm-hmm.  
- Get out of town.  
- Try it on.  
That's like the...  
inside of a raincoat.  
- Medium. Oh, yeah.  
- It matches! Try it on.  
Now, that is going to fit  
nicely, sweetie, thank you.  
No, Ben, put it on.  
No, you should try  
it on. Otherwise,  
you don't know if it's  
going to fit or...  
Oh, go for it.

That has never hurt anybody.

Huh? Huh?

I was just gonna save it  
for a better occasion,  
all right?

Check that out.

Oh, yeah, that's nice.

- Hey.

- Hmm?

You're a vision in khaki.

It's going to be  
a happy little family,  
Just the three of us.

We are, aren't we?

Wow.

He's our boy, Ben.

Oh, see, that's sweet.

Mm-hmm, hey, mm-hmm.

Whoa, ho, ho, ho,

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.

Andie, hey, it's good  
to see you, too, sweetie.

Ah, I got you.

Gotcha, gotcha, gotcha.

Gotcha, gotcha,

gotcha, gotcha.

Oh...

He's just

not potty-trained yet.

- Whoa!

- Oh!

Okay, well, he's a pisser.

Come here, little tinkle king.

No, no, no.

Come here, tinkle king.

- He is a tinkle king.

- Oh, yeah.

Who's my little tinkler?

You tinkle tinkles.

Well, congratulations,  
little plaid family.

We, you know,

we got a whole bunch  
of work we got to do,

but we're...  
we're still on for poker  
at your house this weekend?  
- Oh, you count on it.  
- Whoo! Boys' night.  
- Yeah.  
- Whoo!  
Yeah, it was nice meeting you,  
Nice to meet you.  
And, of course, Krull.  
- Bye. Say bye, Krullie.  
- All right.  
A little soap and water  
will take that out.  
He goes, "Woof, woof. "  
Yeah, thank you, buds.  
Oh, come here. Ooh.  
Do you love him?  
Oh, I do.  
Oh, look at Krull's necklace.  
He's got more ice than  
Liberace, don't you?  
Oh, it's just a little frosting.  
Frosting?  
Frosting.  
We were thinking bold,  
new, fresh.  
"Frost yourself. "  
Excuse me?  
"Frost yourself... "  
The slogan for the campaign.  
You frost a cake.  
We're in the middle  
of a meeting, Benjamin.  
I'm talking about diamonds.  
They're frosting.  
As in, "Whoa, would you  
check out her frosting?"  
- Frost yourself.  
- Frost yourself.  
How did you come up with it?  
I got it off the woman  
who is falling  
madly in love with me.

Oh...

It may have possibilities,  
but as far as the woman who's  
falling madly in love with you,  
I will decide that at the party.

If he can get her there.

Now, just think about it...

ladies, frost yourself.

Frost yourself.

Mm-hmm. We could introduce it  
at the party.

It-It should be the theme.

Yes.

Everything frosted.

- All of it.

- Martini glasses.

Chandeliers.

Ah, jewels everywhere.

The women.

The whole party...

a sparkling diamond.

All of it frosted.

Women of New York!

Frost yourselves!

Hey, frost this!

Well, I like it.

Yeah, yeah, yeah,

yeah, yeah, I hear you.

You have 17 new messages.

Message one. Received at 5:44.

Oh. Sit down. Sit.

Hi, sweetie pea. It's me.

Where are you?

I'm not home.

**Received at 5:**

Benny, it's Andie.

Guess you're not home.

Three. Received at 5:48.

Benny Bear, are you not  
answering your phone?

Yeah, I am.

Four. Received at 5:49.

Hey, buddy.

Game three tonight. Blondie's.  
Don't be late  
or I will kill you.  
Who is it?!  
It's me.  
Five. Received at 5:52.  
It's me.  
Ah!  
Ow!  
Ow!  
What a surprise.  
Tried to get ahold of you.  
Yeah?  
I did something kind of wacky.  
Eh?  
Yes. I used Photoshop  
at work today  
to composite our faces together  
to see what our kids  
would look like.  
Our... Family... Album!  
You don't want  
to see our children?  
We don't have...  
children.  
I hate you.  
You know what?  
I'm sorry. No, no, no.  
I didn't mean it  
like that, all right?  
I... Show me, show me,  
show me, show me.  
Please show me.  
We don't have children!  
Oh, I thought you meant...  
Krull.  
I just want to...  
Will you show them to me?  
You don't want to see them.  
I do. Please, please  
show them to me.  
I really do  
want to see them.  
Really?

Yeah.  
Okay.  
Oh, that's our wedding.  
And this is our first child...  
Benny, Jr.  
Yeah.  
Oh, there's us  
vacationing in Hawaii.  
Little Andie's  
on my shoulders  
and dum-da-da-dah,  
Benjamin, Jr. On yours.  
Yeah, yeah,  
yeah, yeah, yeah.  
There's little Andie.  
Oh, there are the kids  
in Switzerland,  
yodel-odel-ing.  
Our kids are really...  
attractive.  
Yeah!  
Ah, hey, Mom.  
Ah, yeah, I'm-I'm doing fine.  
Yeah. Yeah, yeah, she is.  
Just a second.  
It's for you.  
Oh, great.  
Hey, Glenda.  
Why is my mom  
calling you?  
Shh.  
I just showed him.  
Yeah, well, he  
thinks our children  
will be very attractive.  
Oh, no.  
All right,  
you go back to cooking.  
Call me later.  
Tomorrow. Yeah, great.  
Okay, Glenda.  
Love you, too. Bye.  
Thanks, honey.  
Yeah.



So you and my mom,  
you talk, huh?  
Yeah, I called  
her to get some  
baby pictures of  
you for our book.  
Hey, you never told me...  
that you wore diapers  
till you were five.  
You know what, honey,  
I got to go to the...  
Uh-oh.  
Ah, no,  
come on, man.  
You think maybe he thinks  
the felt is grass?  
Oh...  
Oh, man.  
Oh!  
Ah... Ah... No, no,  
No, man! Come on!  
Hey, Benny Bear?  
Hey!  
Do you have plans tonight?  
Tonight?  
I have another surprise for you.  
Ah... you know what?  
Not a good night for me.  
I- I, I gotta work.  
- Of all things.  
- Oh, no.  
Yeah, yeah, I know.  
We got a Knicks game on.  
I had a broccoli-  
and-asparagus casserole  
planned for you and me,  
right there in front of the TV,  
and we're not going to be able  
to do that either,  
'cause I got to go in to work.  
That's too bad, 'cause  
I had tickets for tonight.  
Tickets?  
Tickets! Great tickets.

Front row seats,  
right in the action.  
I mean, you can smell...  
the sweat.  
I guess...  
I...  
I don't really have to.  
Oh, why don't I  
call Tony, and he can come  
fill in for me, right?  
Great.  
Oh, yeah! Thank you.  
Honey, you're more than welcome.  
Yes!  
Oh, look what time it is. Huh?  
This is  
a once-in-a-lifetime experience,  
and I'm going  
to share it with you.  
Reaches up,  
she brings it down.  
It was the most  
powerful thing  
I've ever... seen.  
And after all this,  
he still didn't leave you?  
Oh, I'm telling you,  
this calls for drastic measures.  
Come on, guys,  
concentrate.  
Are you being clingy?  
Clingy, needy, whiny...  
Baby talk?  
Occasionally. I mean,  
I could kick that up a notch.  
I used to obsess  
over Mike's old girlfriends.  
Or better yet, talk about  
all your old boyfriends.  
It's good, it's good, it's good,  
but it's not going  
to crack this guy.  
I mean, this is Defcon Five,  
and I have

to do something  
truly appalling...  
it's not funny.  
Look, I have to think  
of something before tomorrow.  
Wait, why not tonight?  
Poker night. Boys' night out.  
Oh, Mike used to have  
a boys' night.  
Boys' night? You're  
giving him a boys' night?  
They do it every week.  
Before... he met... you.  
What are you suggesting?  
I think you know  
what I'm suggesting.  
- Feel lucky, boys?  
- Yeah.  
Gentle Ben, that's two bucks.  
I'm feeling luckier than you.  
Glad to not have to sit  
through a Celine Dion concert.  
That's what true love  
is all about, my friend.  
I fold.  
All right, I'll see your two,  
raise you fifty.  
She's in love with you?  
You kidding me?  
She's planned the wedding.  
Call.  
All right, guys,  
- read 'em and weep.  
- Oh, shit.  
Got ladies over fours, huh?  
- Damn.  
- Nothing.  
I have a three and an ace.  
It does not get  
any better than this.  
Look at that.  
Bennykins, I'm home.  
Hi, honey.  
Hey, Andie.

She has a key?  
Is that legal?  
I wasn't expecting you.  
How'd you get a... key?  
Oh, honey, Francesco,  
your super,  
he made me a copy.  
Francesco, huh?  
Hmm. All right.  
You're not mad, are you,  
Benky Wenky?  
- No, I'm not mad.  
- You're not mad?  
No, no, no, no, no.  
I'm not mad, I'm not mad.  
- Oh, good.  
- You know the guys.  
- Everybody, Tony, Clar, Francis.  
- Oh, yes!  
- Hey.  
- Watch out!  
Hi.  
Tony, hi,  
- Tony!  
- Yeah!  
- Ronald.  
- Ronald.  
Joe.  
- Joe.  
- Hey, Andie, guys.  
I didn't mean to interrupt  
your little game.  
We got it, we got it.  
We're all straightened out.  
I brought some yummy snacks.  
Snacks? Hmm.  
The game is hold 'em.  
Three up for company,  
ante a dollar, please.  
Oh, Tony.  
Hmm?  
- Yucky, yucky pizza.  
- Oh.  
- Yucky pizza.

- Oh, no.  
Yummy, yummy,  
cucumber sandwich.  
Oh... oh.  
- First card up is a nine.  
- Thanks.  
I'll take one.  
Yeah. Sure, yeah.  
Good boys. Good.  
Here we go... get rid  
of those over there.  
Thank you very much.  
- Three up, three up.  
- I went a buck. You follow?  
Look around the horn,  
look around the horn,  
look around the horn.  
Ssss...  
Thanks, Benny.  
Thayer.  
That means you, too, Thayer.  
Oh, yeah.  
All right,  
everyone in for a buck.  
Next card, five,  
nines and fives,  
nines and fives.  
That's back to you, Tito.  
Oh! Nine and a seven.  
Go for the straight.  
Hmm.  
Round two.  
Tone, the bone, you're up, man.  
She told you my hand.  
Peekaboo!  
- Oh, hey.  
- Hi!  
Guys, are we going to play cards  
here, or what's going on?  
What game are we playing?  
We're playing hold 'em?  
All right,  
I'm already maxed out.  
We got a nine up, nine up, guys,

- nine up, nine up.

- Blow.

Blow.

Nobody likes a Mr. Sniffles.

I hate Mr. Sniffles.

Come on, stuffy head.

Good, good, good.

Ooh... white.

- Healthy boy.

- Good. Mm-hmm.

- Healthy.

- Hmm.

Tone, get your head  
in the game. Please?

Oh, no.

Are we playing?

Oh, no!

Our love fern!

It's dead!

No, honey, it's just sleeping.

You let it die!

Are you going to let us die?

Hmm?

You should think about that.

What the hell's a love fern?

All right, guys,

let's try to get through  
one hand.

Is she on something?

God, I hope so.

Hi.

Are you saying I'm some kind of

- mental person?!

- No, no, no, he wasn't...

Oh, Tony!

What? He was talking about...

- Come on.

- That's it!

- Andie.

- That is it!

I'm taking this love fern  
with me.

Hang on.

Hey.

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey,

ho, ho, ho, ho, ho.

What just happened in there?

I'm going to go listen.

- Yeah.

- Quietly.

Look, this is getting  
really creepy.

All right? You're acting  
completely insane.

You know that?

Oh, so I am insane.

No, you're acting insane.

Shut up, Krull.

Oh, he is an innocent animal.

And he'll live, okay?

I'm talking to you.

I don't know

if I can be with somebody  
who doesn't like animals  
and thinks I'm a mental person.

That's what I'm talking about.

Where's the sexy, cool, fun,  
smart, beautiful

Andie that I knew?

All right? The one who wanted  
to be a serious journalist, huh?

You're up, you're down,  
you're here, you're there.

You're like a freakin'  
one-woman circus, Andie.

So I guess this means  
we're over.

Yeah, I guess so.

Fine.

Fine.

Oh, finally.

- Ooh!

- Whoa!

It's over, man.

Oh, man, that's...

No, no, no, no, no.

- No, no, no.

- It is, man, it's over.

- Four days. Four days.

- Four more days!

Guys, you were here...

did you just witness

the one-woman homage

to The Exorcist?

You saw it, huh!

Yeah, I did.

I thought it was sexy.

Yeah.

It's not sexy.

- He's right, he's right.

- No, forget it.

So, do-do you think Spears

and Green are going to be

comfortable in

their new office?

Oh, absolutely. Sure.

- Maybe he's excited that

- Guys, stop.

He's going to be

selling Nerf footballs

- Hey, hey, hey!

- For the rest of his life!

He may get, like,

a really good douche campaign.

Hey, that's done!

What? What?

- Couples therapy.

- Of course!

What?

Every time my wife

wants to divorce me,

I suggest couples therapy.

It'll buy you

at least four days.

She-she hates him!

Therapy. Couples therapy.

Yeah, couples therapy.

Couples therapy!

- Couples therapy.

- Come on!

Couples therapy.

- Couples therapy.



- Couples therapy.  
Couples therapy!  
Whoa!  
Ah!  
Andie!  
Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, listen.  
Can you forgive me, sugar puss?  
Look, I don't know what  
I was thinking, all right?  
I- I'm sorry.  
I am way out of line, Andie.  
Can you... can you give me  
another chance?  
Haven't you had enough?  
Hey, look, I'm willing  
to do anything.  
Get up.  
I'll do...  
I'll do anything, Andie.  
Get up.  
Look, what do you think  
about...?  
What do you think about...  
couples... therapy?  
Couples therapy?  
Couples therapy.  
Look, Thayer up there,  
he's got this doctor.  
He says he's a hell of a guy.  
No, I know a therapist  
who will work wonders  
with somebody like you,  
Benjamin.  
Yes, that's what I need.  
I will call and schedule  
an emergency session.  
Baby, wh-whatever it takes.  
Kiss.  
Thank you, sweetheart.  
Thank you for understanding.  
I love you, Binky...  
but I don't have to  
like you right now.  
Thank you, Andie.

Ah, damn it!  
S- S-Shit!  
If you're really going  
to commit to this,  
you're going to have  
to open up...  
- Yeah.  
... and dig deep.  
Okay.  
Bare that beautiful soul.  
Let me see your teeth.  
Andie Anderson.  
Benjamin Barry.  
Please come in.  
Hi, welcome.  
Before we get started,  
how are you planning on paying  
for the session?  
Sweetie?  
How much is it?  
\$300.  
\$300?  
Mm-hmm.  
Whatever it takes, yeah.  
So, tell me,  
how long have you guys  
been seeing each other?  
Seven days.  
Seven days.  
Interesting.  
Is it too soon  
to be seeing a therapist?  
Well, Ben,  
seven days isn't like  
a lifetime, or anything,  
- It's like a week.  
- It...  
Did you hear that tone?  
How can we not have  
a gulf between us  
with a tone like that?  
How are things  
between you sexually?  
Oh!

Ooh-ooh.

No, no...

- we haven't had sex.

- Oh, no.

Ben has a little, bitty problem.

- I don't have a problem.

- Oh.

Yes, you do.

- No, I do not have a problem.

- Yeah.

It's a big problem.

- I do not have a problem.

- You have a problem.

Look, look, look, wait a minute.

The one night that we even  
thought about

getting close to having sex,  
all right, she up and decides  
she's going to nickname my...

Penis?

Yeah. "Princess Sophia. " Ha!

You want to talk about  
shooting a man's horse?

Whop! Come on!

I thought it was  
a beautiful name.

Hmm, I see, Benjamin.

And when was it  
that you first realized  
that you were attracted  
to other men?

- What?

- Oh, that's serious.

Hmm.

Benjamin, this is a safe space.

Look, it's just simple...

I like women, okay?

It just happened that way.

Methinks thou doth

- protesth too much.

You see? Stop it.

This is the shit

I'm talking about.

What the hell was that?

Whoa, whoa.  
What did I do?  
I mean, this is what she does.  
Stop that!  
You know, I'm hearing a lot  
of latent anger here, Benjamin.  
Rage-o-holic.  
I'm not a rage-o-holic!  
- I called that one.  
- Stop...  
You know what...  
take a deep breath for me, Ben.  
Okay, and let it go.  
Just let it go.  
Yeah.  
Yeah. I feel better.  
Okay. Come here.  
I've seen this before.  
- I've seen it many times.  
- Yeah?  
Yeah.  
Whoo, would you two  
like to be left alone?  
No.  
Maybe you should get a room.  
You are hitting  
on our shrink!  
- No, I'm not.  
- Yes, you are!  
No, I'm not.  
And you are  
a pathological flirt!  
Jesus, five seconds ago,  
I'm gay.  
Now I'm a pathological flirt?  
I sweat when I get nervous.  
Which one is it, Andie?  
And besides,  
why would I need to hit  
on another woman?  
You've got more than  
enough personalities  
to keep me completely occupied.  
That was hurtful.

Okay, Ben.  
Are you ashamed of Andie?  
- Of course he is!  
- I'm not ashamed.  
Of course he is.  
You are!  
I'm not ashamed.  
How do you think  
that makes me feel?  
I'm not ashamed of you.  
It's like, when I talked  
to his mother...  
he freaked out.  
No, see, you-you did that  
behind my back.  
She did it behind my back.  
I just wanted to say "hi. "  
Andie, you want to talk  
to my mother?  
Y- You want to talk to my mother?  
Talk to my mother.  
Hey, you want to talk  
to the whole family?  
You can talk  
to the whole family.  
Hell, we can go to Staten  
Island, spend the weekend  
with them, Andie.  
Now, that is  
a positive idea, Ben.  
It... it is?  
How about it, Andie?  
What?  
Would you like to go  
to Staten Island?  
Uncle Ben, hi!  
Thanks.  
Yes, ma'am.  
Hey, Mom, Pop,  
we're here.  
Yeah, bullshit!  
Who's that handsome guy?  
That's my dad when  
he was an ensign in the Navy.

He got stationed here  
about ten years ago.

- Bullshit!

- Uh-oh.

Hey, darling.

Hey, sweetie.

How you doing?

I'm glad to see you.

Good. Perfect timing.

You know who this is?

I do, and I need you  
to check the baby,  
see if he needs changing.

I know who that is.

- Hi.

- Hi, Andie, I'm so happy  
to have you here in the flesh.  
You're just as pretty  
as you sound on the telephone.

Glenda!

I'm coming!

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph.

Excuse me.

Show her upstairs, okay, hon?

Oh, yeah.

And this is Joey, Jr.

Bullshit!

And the whole family suffers  
from Tourette's.

I hope that's not a problem.

You're so handsome.

Joey, he suffers  
from being a stinky rose.

We're going to go get you  
cleaned up, sir.

Go on out back.

Have a good time.

Okay.

Ooh!

Got you.

Okay!

You're it.

He got you.

Oh...

Uncle Arnold says  
he's got three kings.  
Yeah, right.  
Okay, Uncle Arnold.  
Now, dare I say it, or not?  
I'm just going to say it.  
Okay, I'm going to say it...  
bullshit!  
Hi.  
- Honey?  
- Oh, wow.  
Andie.  
Whoa, ho, whoa, well, well!  
Come on out here, Andie.  
- Meet everybody.  
- Okay.  
I want you to meet  
Ben's father, Jack.  
- Well, hello.  
- Hi.  
Welcome to our humble abode.  
This is Andie, Jack.  
Oh, thank you.  
Nice to meet you.  
And this is our Uncle Arnold.  
- Hi, Uncle Arnold.  
- Oh, hi, good morning.  
This is Andie.  
You got to watch him.  
He farts like a howitzer,  
but he's family,  
so what are you going to do?  
Intestinal complications.  
Yeah, right, Arnold. Prunes.  
Did you meet Joey?  
A female Andy.  
L- E.  
Nice to meet you.  
Okay, here we go now.  
The game is Bullshit,  
and you are just in time  
for the lightning round,  
my dear.  
I don't really know how to play.

Well, we're going to teach  
you how. It's very simple.  
Trick is to get rid  
of all the cards  
in your hand, all right?  
So I'm going  
to look in my hand,  
and I'm going to see  
what I've got here.  
And, well, do you know?  
I've got two aces here.  
Well, two aces.  
What do you say to that?  
What are you  
going to say?  
- I say bullshit.  
- Mm-hmm.  
What did she say?  
I didn't quite hear.  
Did you guys...?  
I didn't hear what she said.  
What did you say?  
I said bullshit!  
All right!  
Well, she knows how  
to play the game,  
Yes, sir.  
Hey, big daddy,  
come to Papa.  
Get on over there, big man.  
Slick as a whistle.  
How you doing, Unc?  
Hi, Ben.  
- That's my grandson.  
- Pop.  
Hey, how you doing, buddy?  
Got a game of Bullshit  
going here?  
A little game of Bullshit.  
Want to join us?  
Good luck.  
What'd you leave me with, Joe?  
Look at the expert here.  
Okay, now, we went



through the deck.  
We're going to start  
at the beginning now.  
So we go to twos.  
Let's see, now.  
I've got myself one deuce here.  
Bullshit.  
Whoa!  
Bullshit, Pop.  
He's a human lie detector,  
isn't he?

**Try this, son:**

Two threes.  
Mm-hmm.  
One four.  
Three fives.  
Bullshit.  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.  
You see whose name's on top  
of the board over there?  
Yes, it says "Ben,"  
with a star next to it.  
You still want to bullshit me?  
God, you must be so proud.  
I'm doing my best.  
What do we got?  
Yes.  
- Did I b-b-bullshit?  
- Got, uh...  
No, I told the truth.  
Three fives.  
He's good. He's the champ.  
All right, all right.  
Lighten up on me, Jim.  
What am I?  
Sixes to you.  
One six.  
One six, all right.  
Whoa, look at what I got here.  
You see, the key to this game  
is being able to read people.  
Two eights.  
Bullshit.

Bull... shit, Mama.

Huh?

I- I'm going to have to hurt you.

Uh-huh. You see,

Mom's never been

that great at it, but why?

Just 'cause I'm so pure

of heart.

- So pure of heart.

- Bullshit.

Hello, hello!

Yeah, where is everybody?

Hey!

Ho!

Hi.

This is Andie.

Andie, this is my sister, Dora.

- Hi, nice to meet you.

- Nice to meet you.

Andie is kicking Ben's ass

in Bullshit.

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

- Oh, I like this girl.

- That's right.

Ben's starting a little

card collection.

All right, let me get back

on track here.

Gentle Ben starts with three

ladies, and that's to you.

What do you got to say

about that?

Bullshit.

You heard me.

I said bullshit.

Ooh-ooh.

Ah. Mm-hmm.

Uh-huh. What is that...

seven in a row, Sparky?

I think somebody's met

his match.

Well, I-I, it's...

all about... reading people.

Loser.

Okay. Two kings.  
Bullshit?  
Bull... shit!  
Yeah, you!  
Nah, nah, nah, no!  
You have met your match.  
And you, Mom...  
Miss Pure of Heart.  
Pop, I told you.  
You're hiding behind a badge.  
I didn't see anything.  
Cheated me.  
Betrayed by my own parents.  
The only honest man  
in this place  
is Uncle Arnold, who's asleep.  
But I won.  
I'm going to go inside  
and play with the kids.  
Maybe they won't lie,  
cheat, and steal.  
Okay, keep my name  
on top of the board.  
Now, Andie, I hope you know  
that we are expecting you  
to come back here,  
because you have held Ben  
to his lowest Bullshit score...  
Yeah, yeah.  
...since his tonsillectomy,  
and we are thrilled!  
Lowest!  
Why, were all his other  
girlfriends Bullshit losers?  
What other girlfriends?  
Ma, he's picky.  
You are the first girl  
he's ever brought home.  
Don't you break  
his heart, now.  
And that dress. Andie, now,  
does that come in my size?  
There's a new wind blowing  
like I've never known

I'm breathing deeper  
than I've ever done  
And it sure feels good  
to finally feel the way I do.  
Yes, sir.  
- I want to love somebody  
- My turn?  
Yes, ma'am.  
Love somebody like you.  
It's... heavy.  
Turn it on.  
Good.  
- Keep this clutch in.  
- That's the clutch.  
Brake here on your right.  
Your gears are on the left.  
- One down.  
- Okay.  
Now, when we take off,  
you're going to give  
a little bit on the clutch.  
Uh-huh.  
And you're going to go  
a little bit here.  
A little give, a little go.  
How's it go?  
A little give and a little go?  
That's it.  
Whoa!  
A little clutch and  
a little brake. There we are.  
You got it?  
I got it.  
I got it.  
You got it.  
Whoo!  
Voil, voil, voil, voil.  
I mean, there's a lot of cool  
things about a bike, you know?  
Use less gas.  
In traffic jams, you park  
wherever the hell you want.  
But at the end of the day...  
Thank you.

...chicks dig 'em. Ah!  
- Oh!  
- Hey!  
You look so cute.  
Can I ask you a question?  
Well, yeah.  
Chicks dig this?  
Yes, chicks dig this.  
I'm ready to love somebody  
Love somebody like you.  
I turned!  
Oh, oh, oh,  
you're driving like a pro.  
Yeah, look at you.  
Ooh!  
Look at this look.  
Yeah, now, this shower...  
...whoa...  
is a little bit tricky.  
The hot is actually cold.  
The cold is actually hot.  
You got to crank it  
all the way up, at first,  
and...  
if somebody flushes  
the toilet in Bayonne,  
you are going to get scalded.  
The towels are right there.  
Everything all right?  
Is this okay?  
Oh, no, it's more than okay.  
I love everything  
about this house:  
The noise, the smells...  
Oh, well, the smells...  
that's Uncle Arnold,  
I mean...  
What's wrong?  
It's just that when  
your mom hugged me today,  
she really hugged me...  
for winning a game of Bullshit.  
Sweetie, that's a good thing.  
Smile.

Smile. Now come on.  
Give me a smile.  
Okay, that's good, that's it.  
Yes, you're scaring me.  
Something in your eyes  
makes me want to lose myself  
Makes me want to lose myself  
in your arms  
There's something in your voice  
Makes my heart beat fast  
Hope this feeling lasts  
for the rest of my life  
If you knew how much  
this moment means to me  
And how long I've waited  
for your touch  
And if you knew how happy  
you are making me  
I never thought  
that I'd love anyone so much  
It feels like home to me,  
it feels like home to me  
It feels like I'm all the way  
back where I come from  
It feels like home to me,  
it feels like home to me  
Feels like I'm all the way back  
where I belong.  
This is home, huh?  
This is home.  
Hey, listen,  
tomorrow night my boss  
is throwing a party  
for that diamond account  
I was telling you about.  
I want you to come with me.  
Okay.  
Okay?  
Yeah.  
As my girlfriend.  
Are you calling me  
your girlfriend?  
Yeah. I think I am.  
Won't tomorrow be the tenth day

we've been seeing each other?

Mm-hmm.

Maybe after that we'll know.

Listen, don't make any plans  
for day 13, okay,

because...

we have a game to go to.

Uh-huh.

Oh!

They're not as good of seats  
as you got us,

but this is Game Seven, huh?

Yes?

Ah, come here.

Okay.

Yes?

Lana,

I can't write this article.

Is your computer broken?

I've gotten to know this guy.

Andie, do you see any

patches or insignia

anywhere on my clothing?

No.

It's because I'm not your Girl

Scout leader, I'm your boss.

You'll write the article.

This cover is

at the printer

as we speak, with a special

section on diamonds,

which is going to take care of

my ad quota for the entire year.

I want copy on my desk

in 48 hours.

Okay, but, Lana...

No "but, Lana. " You'll do it...

because you're

a professional.

Yes, I am.

You're beautiful.

You look pretty good, too,

Sparky.

Champagne, madam?

Thank you.

Chalk one up  
to couples' therapy.

Wow. Some party.

Hmm?

You're going to do great.

I'm going to go to the bar  
and get us a couple of drinks.

I'm going to go to the bar  
and get us a couple of drinks.

Oh, good idea.

Okay? And while I do that,  
would you please...

head over there, and...

frost yourself.

I can wear those?

Yes, ma'am, you can.

Phillip.

Lana.

I don't see you  
at a party for ages.

Now here you are,  
throwing the bash of the year.

I'm glad you could make it.

Like them?

Ah, it suits you.

I know!

Harry Winston.

How did you get  
all these jewelers

to agree to appear  
at the same fete?

At the request of Mrs. DeLauer.

Really?

Yes, you see,

Mr. DeLauer controls  
and Mrs. DeLauer

controls Mr. DeLauer.

You're bad.

Ah! Enjoy.

Lana!

This is real?

Oh, no, no, no, no, no,  
no, no, no, no, no...



I insist.

Notre bonne Isadora,  
s'il vous plait?

Yes, sir.

Such beauty  
should be celebrated.

Oh!

Isadora.

Oh, no, I'm Andie.

Oh, and a pleasure to meet you,  
Andie, but this is Isadora.

Turn, turn, s'il vous plait.

named for Isadora Duncan.

Congratulations.

You got her here.

Yeah.

But the question remains...

Does she, or doesn't she?

We're going to find out.

An angel of God.

- Thanks.

- I am Frederick.

Andie Anderson.

Well, it looks like you've got  
some competition, anyway.

Miss Anderson will be wearing  
Isadora for the evening.

Enjoy the party, Andie.

Merci beaucoup.

Oh, that's stunning!

Fabulous!

Excuse me.

Two champagnes, please, sir.

Pardon me, young man.

Would you be kind enough  
to order me a whiskey sour?

Yes, ma'am, I can.

Mrs. DeLauer?

Yes.

I'm Ben Barry  
with Warren Advertising.

How do you do?

The pleasure's mine.

It's nice to finally meet you.

I'm very happy to meet you, too,  
that's for sure.

Can I get a whiskey sour,  
please?

I can promise you  
that our presentation  
will not weary you  
in the wrong way, Mrs. DeLauer.

I cannot wait to see  
what you present, Benjamin.

Ladies, do you  
see what I see?

Oh, Phillip, that's ridiculous.  
She couldn't possibly.

Don't be so sure.

She might possibly.

I think I'll go find out.

E- Excuse me.

You're Andie, yes?

Yes.

I'm Phillip Warren.

Oh, you're Ben's boss.

That's right.

Hi, pleasure to meet you.

Pleasure to meet you.

Well, I understand you've been  
an inspiration to Ben  
in more ways than one,  
and I must say,  
you look rather inspired  
yourself.

There isn't a diamond  
in the room that sparkles  
like a woman in love.

Oh, no.

I'm not in love.

No?

I guess I was mistaken.

No, no, no. I mean...

I mean, I've only known him  
for ten days. I...

You can't...

I can't... I can't be...

Ben is a very lucky man.

Excuse me.

Yeah.

Mr. Warren,

please don't tell him.

Please don't tell him.

Hey.

Ben, Ben.

Hey, hello, gentlemen.

She loves you;

she loves you not.

What-what is it?

I don't know.

We'll see.

Ben.

Mr. Warren.

Saw her, met her.

She loves you. You win.

Get ready to pitch.

Congratulations, point man.

I'm very proud.

So, you're the new

point man on the DeLauers.

She loves me.

Good for you...

and... good for whoever she is.

Ah, well...

thank you so much.

Oh, you're so very welcome.

Gloating, are we?

Yeah, pretty much.

Warren told us, so...

Yeah, you don't mess

with my man Ben.

Mm.

Your man Ben

is a cheater.

Mm-hmm. The girl

has known about the bet

from the beginning.

She was playing along

so Ben would win.

Tell him to enjoy his

short-lived, ill-gotten victory.

We're going to talk to Warren.

No.

- Let's...

- Come on...

Hey.

Remember us?

- Hi.

- Hi.

You know, uh, Warren  
is going to come over here  
in a minute,  
and it would...

it would be so great if you  
could just, you know, like,  
act like you don't know  
anything about the bet.

I mean, if-if you could tell him  
that you-you really,  
truly love Ben, you know,  
and you weren't just,  
you know, pretending,  
so he would... he would win,  
that would be... huge.

So what's the average  
Composure reader like?

Spunky, insatiable.

Uppity? You bet.

If you'll excuse me, Lana,  
there is a beautiful  
young woman  
in a yellow dress  
that I must go to.

Andie?

Yeah, she's my "How to" girl.

How to?

Yes. Right now, she's doing  
an article called,

"How to... Lose a Guy  
in Ten Days. "

Just look him  
straight in the eye...

Yeah, and just,  
and just, you love Ben,  
and you never heard  
anything about any bet.

Yeah. Love.  
No bet. Okay?  
I understand.  
Awesome.  
Yeah, that's good.  
Thank you.  
You look beautiful.  
This poor schmuck  
she's been pretending to date...  
well, not even  
pretending to date...  
she's actually dating the guy.  
She's doing the most  
atrocious things to him.  
She's... she's actually  
named his...  
She's named his...  
You're Krull.  
Ladies and gentlemen,  
may I ask you all kindly  
to be seated?  
Now that we're all  
suitably frosted...  
Benjamin, where have you been?  
We haven't much time to play.  
Ah! And the ladies  
do look lovely...  
please help me give  
a warm welcome  
to our special guests  
of the evening,  
Mr. And Mrs.  
Frederick DeLauer.  
And now, I want to introduce  
a true musical legend  
who will perform  
some of his Oscar, Grammy,  
Tony, and Emmy  
award-winning songs,  
Mr. Marvin Hamlisch.  
Thank you very much.  
I really do apprec...  
Wow, yes! Give another hand  
for... Marvin Hamlisch

is in the house!

Ow!

A lot of you out here  
don't know Benjamin Barry.

Well...

shame on you.

'Cause he is a very talented  
advertising executive,  
a knowledgeable sports fan  
and a wagering enthusiast  
but most impressively,  
he is one hell of a singer,  
and he has prepared  
a little musical snack  
for his new special friend,  
Mrs. DeLauer.

Oh. Oh, isn't that wonderful?

So, Ben, why  
don't you come up here  
and sing your song?

Oh.

Come on, Ben.

Ladies and gentlemen,  
Benjamin Barry.

Come on, Ben.

Thank you, thank you,  
thank you, thank you.

Andie, Andie.

Whoa, whoa, don't run off.

Don't run off!

Ladies and gentlemen  
you do not want  
this young lady  
to leave the room.

Thayer. Tony.

Would you stop her, please?

You see, tonight, the  
really special event  
is that we will be singing,  
her and I, a duet.

Yes, Miss Andie Anderson.

Could you please give  
a warm round  
of applause! Thank you!

Andie. Andie Anderson.  
Knock 'em out.  
Let's see what  
our song tonight will be.  
Maybe one of her  
personal favorites.  
Marvin, do you know,  
"You're So Vain"?  
That's not one of my songs.  
Can you work with me, Marvin?  
Yeah?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
You walked into the party  
Like you were  
walking onto a yacht  
You had your-your hat pulled  
down real strategically  
Over one eye, you had a scarf  
I think it was apricot  
Strategically tipped  
below one eye  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
One eye in the mirror  
As you made sure  
you had a real cool...  
- Gavotte.  
- Gavotte. Yeah.  
And all the girls think  
that they'd be your partner  
They'd be his partner  
'cause he's so vain  
You probably think  
this song is about you  
Ben Barry, you're so vain  
So, so vain  
You probably think  
this song is about you  
Don't you? Don't you?  
Tone deaf and drunk is not  
a good combination.  
No, you-you fooled  
me to win a bet...  
Oh, I fooled you?

And you should feel ashamed.  
Look, you took me  
to a goddamn  
Celine Dion concert.  
You made me miss the big game.  
Oh, smart guy's a rhymer.  
Well...  
Do we want everybody to know  
your lovemaking is lame?  
Oh, maybe because  
you named my penis.  
Yeah, you named my penis.  
You named my penis after a dame!  
No, I really think  
you have to get over that.  
Come on, you're so vain.  
- No, you're so vain.  
- You are so vain.  
This is the worst thing  
I've ever heard.  
And you know that this song  
is about you, don't ya?  
- No, no.  
- Because you're...  
You're so vain.  
...so vain.  
- You're so... vain.  
You do know the words  
so well, don't you?  
There she goes,  
ladies and gentlemen.  
There she goes.  
Thank you very much.  
Thanks, guys.  
Take it from here, Marvin.  
Wasn't she wearing  
the Isadora diamond?  
Isadora?  
Oh, mon dieu.  
Scurit!  
No, no, no, no, no.  
Hold on, Andie Anderson.  
I'm not done with you.  
You used me...



Oh, I used you?  
...to get ahead in your work.  
You arrogant...  
- Hold it!  
... backstabbing jerk!  
- Lady, hold it!  
- Come on, Andie.  
All right,  
you drove me half insane  
for a goddamn magazine article.  
Oh, yeah, and you told people  
you could make any girl fall  
in love with you, and I...  
- Ma'am?  
- I was exhibit A.  
- Now folks, time out.  
- You talk about integrity?  
- What?!  
- What?!  
Look, please,  
just give me the necklace.  
Then you guys can go on  
and kill each other.  
So that's what I was, huh?  
I was a guinea pig.  
Somebody you could test  
your theories on?  
Yeah, and I...  
and I was...  
just a girl  
somebody picked out in a bar.  
Yeah, you know what? Big deal.  
Hell, I'm sure now  
you can even use it  
as a little twist in your story.  
It's a good idea.  
Maybe we should bet on it.  
You know what?  
You did your job now, Andie.  
Yes, I did.  
You wanted to lose a guy  
in ten days.  
Congratulations.  
You did it.

You just... lost him.  
No, I didn't, Ben.  
Cause you can't lose something  
you never had.  
Well...  
...it's not what I expected.  
It's better.  
Congratulations.  
This shows me  
you're ready to be unleashed.  
From now on,  
feel free to write  
about anything.  
Anything?  
Wherever the wind blows you.  
Even politics?  
No, the wind's not going  
to blow you there.  
What about religion,  
poverty, economics...?  
This wind  
is really more  
of a light breeze.  
What can I write about, Lana?  
Whatever you want.  
Shoes.  
Laser therapy,  
dressing for your body type.  
Use your imagination.  
The sky is the limit.  
Thank you  
for this opportunity, Lana.  
Okay.  
And thank you for  
making it easy  
for me to turn it down.  
No. I mean, look,  
it's not something I'm proud of.  
Obviously, if I could...  
do it over again,  
I'd do some things differently,  
you know?  
Say, it's good to talk  
to you, though, man.

It really is.  
Ah, I know it.  
You are the only one...  
that knows us both.  
Yeah.  
Hmm.  
You want to go?  
You want to go to the game?  
Well, go ahead,  
'cause I'm not going.  
Seventh and final game  
of what has been  
a classic series between...  
Sweetie, I wouldn't have gone,  
either.  
I mean, I-I would have liked  
to have gone,  
but they probably  
wouldn't let me.  
You're doing the right thing.  
Oh, sweetie.  
There's the Chinese.  
I'm coming.  
Okay.  
Okay, so that's going to be...  
Michelle?  
Andie...  
that wasn't the Chinese.  
It's Mike.  
Mike?!  
Yeah, what do I do?  
What do I do?  
Talk to him.  
Okay, okay.  
Okay.  
Mike?  
Mike?!  
Hi.  
Hi.  
So, um...  
what are you doing here?  
I don't know exactly.  
Um...  
It was last night...

I- I was...  
I was just lying there  
and trying to sleep, and...  
you know that... that perfume  
you sprayed on my pillow?  
Oh, yeah.  
Well, that smell is gone now,  
and, uh...  
Michelle, I-I want it back.  
I, um...  
I don't know  
if you can have it back.  
Right.  
Yeah.  
Okay.  
But I... I'm willing  
to-to consider it.  
Okay.  
- Yeah.  
- Oh, my...  
These are for you.  
Thank you.  
Hi.  
Hi.  
We could... kiss.  
I remember where you live.  
Who needs men?  
Ladies... frost yourselves.  
Mmm...  
Beautiful.  
And cut it.  
Very nice.  
You like?  
Oh, it was superb.  
Okay, let's go one more.  
Right away, people.  
Real good.  
I'll keep working on it.  
Tim, can I see playback?  
Open me, Ben.  
Please, break my binding.  
- Jesus.  
- Please.  
- Get that out of here, man.

- Please?

Straightening this out.

You might want to read this.

Ah, no thanks.

Yeah?

"I've lost a guy,  
and I don't know why.

"What went wrong?

"When I started writing  
this month's column,

"I wanted to commit the certain  
silly dating faux pas.

"What I didn't realize was  
"that I was making  
the biggest mistake...  
of all. "

Here. Trust me.

Read it.

Come on set.

Andie Anderson?

Excuse me, ma'am.

Holy crap.

Where's Andie Anderson?

She's not here.

- Where is she?

- She quit.

She's got an interview  
in Washington.

When is she leaving?

- Today.

- When?

Well, like, now.

You're not a therapist, are you?

Oh.

No.

Good job, though.

You owe me 300 bucks.

Andy!

Anywhere you go

I'll follow you down

Anyplace but those

I know by heart

Anywhere you go,

I'll follow you down

I'll follow you down  
but not that far  
Hey!  
I know  
we're headed somewhere  
I can see how far we've come  
But still I can't remember  
anything  
It's a long way down  
When all the knots we've tied  
have come undone  
Anywhere you go,  
I'll follow you down  
I'll follow you down  
but not that far  
I'll follow you down  
Woooo  
Andy!  
Ben!  
Pull over, we need to talk.  
Are you trying  
to get yourself killed?  
If that's what it takes, yeah.  
Now pull over the cab.  
Sir...  
excuse me, sir.  
Can you please pull  
the car over?  
We're in the middle of a bridge,  
lady.  
I can't pull the car over here.  
Okay, well, do you have  
an ashtray  
or something I can throw up in?  
Gee, lady.  
Watch it, broad!  
What the hell was that?  
Is this true?  
Ben, please.  
Is this true?  
Or are you just trying  
to sell magazines?  
I meant every word.  
Well, where you going?

I have an interview.  
Yeah, in Washington.  
I know.  
Where you going?  
Ben, it's the only place  
I can go  
and write what I want to write.  
No, I'm not buying that.  
You can write anywhere.  
I think you're running away.  
Why don't you save your mind  
games for your next bet, okay?  
I am not running away.  
Bullshit.  
Excuse me?  
You heard me.  
Bullshit.  
Hey, lady, what do ya wanna do?  
Take the lady's luggage  
back to her place.  
She has alternate  
transportation.  
You callin' my bluff?  
You bet I am.  
Look who made the trip with me.  
It's our love fern.  
Oh, Benny-boo-boo,  
boo-boo-boo.  
I used to carry  
the weight of the world  
And now all I wanna do  
is spread my wings and fly  
I don't know why  
I was so afraid  
All of the time  
Memories seemed to bother me  
My whole life  
I used to carry  
the weight of the world  
And now all I wanna do  
is spread my wings and fly  
I used to carry  
the weight of the world  
And now all I wanna do

is spread my wings and  
Fly  
Oh, and there's  
always something  
There's somebody right behind  
Well, we're not meant to be  
Everything  
We're just a piece  
So spread your wings out  
I don't know why  
I was so afraid  
All the time  
I used to carry  
the weight of the world  
And now all I wanna do  
is spread my wings and fly  
I used to carry  
the weight of the world  
And now all I wanna do  
is spread my wings and fly  
I used to carry  
the weight of the world  
And now all I wanna do  
is spread my wings and fly  
I used to carry  
the weight of the world  
And now all I wanna do  
is spread my wings and fly.  
L is for the way  
you look at me  
O is for  
the only one I see  
V is very, very  
extraordinary  
E is even more  
than anyone that you adore  
And love is all  
that I can give to you  
Love is more  
than just a game for two  
Two in love can make it  
Take my heart,  
but please don't break it  
Love was made for me and you



Love is all  
that I can give to you  
Love is more  
than just a game for two  
Two in love can make it  
Take my heart,  
but please don't break it  
Love was made for me and you  
Love was made for me  
and you  
Love was made  
for me... and you...  
Love...  
Love.