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# The 40-Year-Old Virgin

By Judd Apatow

[A Life Of Illusion playing]  
[alarm buzzing]  
[grunts]  
[grunting]  
Hey, Andy!  
What's up, dude?  
Hey, Joe. Hey, Sara.  
How you doing?  
When you going to  
get a car?  
Hey, why don't you  
get a car?  
I can't afford it.  
[laughing]  
So, Survivor tomorrow night.  
We on?  
See you then.  
I'll bring a soda.  
Hey, enjoy your orange.  
Okay, take care.  
See you. Bye-bye.  
That guy needs to get laid.  
Tell me something  
I don't know.  
[chuckles]  
Good morning.  
Excuse me. Pardon me.  
Sorry.  
[car horn blaring]  
Excuse me.  
Thank you.  
Good morning.  
Hey.  
Good morning, Paula.  
Andy.  
Excuse me.  
I have a question.  
What is the difference between  
Hi8 and Digital video tapes?  
I'm not a salesman,  
so, I could probably...  
Welcome to Smart Tech.  
How can I be of service  
to you?

Well, I was just  
wondering...

what is the difference  
between these?

(Jay)

Well, if I'm photographing  
someone as fine as yourself...

I'd probably go Digital.

Hey, don't worry

I've been lied to

My God.

Sorry I'm late, man.

No problem.

Oh, man.

I had a weekend.

Yeah?

We went to Tijuana, Mexico,  
you know...

and we thought

it would be fun, you know,  
to go to this show.

Everyone's, "You gotta  
check out one of these shows."

And, you know,

it's a woman fucking a horse.

We get there,

and, you know, we think

it's gonna be awesome...

and it is not as cool

as it sounds like

it would be, man.

It's kind of gross.

Yeah.

You think,

"A woman fucking a horse"...

and you get there

and it's...

a woman fucking a horse.

Yeah.

It was really

giving it to her.

And you know what...

to be honest, I felt

bad for her. We all

just felt bad for her.  
Yeah.  
Kind of felt bad  
for the horse.  
Wow, that's something.  
So what did you get up to?  
You know, I just kind  
of hung out. I was...  
God, Friday,  
when I went home...  
I really wanted  
an egg-salad sandwich.  
And I was just obsessing  
about it and I was like:  
"Man, I'm gonna  
make one of those."  
So Saturday I went out  
and I got, like,  
a dozen eggs...  
and I boiled them all  
and then I just...  
I spent, I don't know,  
probably three hours...  
like, three-and-a-half hours  
making...  
you know, the mayonnaise  
and the onions and paprika...  
and, you know,  
all the accoutrement.  
And then, by the time  
I was done...  
I just really didn't feel  
like eating it.  
I can imagine.  
And I didn't have any bread.  
So, you know,  
it was pretty good.  
It was a good weekend.  
Sounds pretty awesome.  
Yeah, it was fine.  
Sounds really fun.  
Cool.  
Cool.  
Cool, cool.

Hey, Paula.

Yeah.

I gotta tell you something.

I'm really excited about it.

For the first time today,

I woke up...

I came to the store,

and I feel confident

to say to you...

that if you don't take

this Michael McDonald DVD...

that you've been playing

for two years straight, off...

I'm going to kill everyone

in the store...

and put a bullet

in my brain.

David, what do you suggest

we play?

I don't care. Anything.

I would rather watch

Beautician and the Beast.

I would rather listen

to Fran Drescher

for eight hours...

than have to listen

to Michael McDonald.

Nothing against him,

but if I hear Yah Mo B There

one more time...

I'm gonna yah mo

burn this place

to the ground.

You're such a smart ass.

Get back on the floor.

[garbled]

Fuck you.

[clears throat]

This is a great TV.

Nothing beats a plasma.

What are you doing?

That's my customer.

It certainly is not.

When I came upon her,

she was unattended.  
No, that's my...  
Wait.  
Go to the checkout there.  
Pick up there, please.  
She was unattended  
because I went to the back...  
to get the brochure  
that she requested.  
I apologize,  
but it's too late.  
The transaction  
has been completed.  
Then you're gonna give me  
half the commission.  
You'll receive  
none of the commission.  
I need to talk to Paula.  
This is crazy.  
This is bullshit.  
Every time I make a sale,  
you go crying to Paula.  
How about Jesse Jackson?  
Old Jesse needs a cause.  
Sick of you poaching  
my customers.  
I'm sick of your  
crybaby bullshit.  
You wanna take this  
shit outside? Just take it  
outside and squash it?  
Let's stay inside,  
so everybody can see  
what a pussy you have, okay?  
Because when I remove  
the blade I keep in my boot  
from its sheath...  
I can't return it  
until it has spilled blood.  
Look, listen to me.  
You are fucking  
with the wrong nigger.  
Hey! You're fucking with  
the wrong sun-nigger, okay?

Dude, I will hang your old ass  
by your turban.  
Turban now? Do you see  
any fucking turban here?  
Do I talk like a turban guy?  
Do I say, "Hey, Jay,  
do you want a Slurpee?  
You want a Slurpee?"  
Fuck you, okay?  
I was born in Brooklyn.  
Brooklyn, okay?  
My accent is a fucking  
Brooklyn accent, okay? Okay?  
All right, man.  
Calm down, dude.  
Look, you still covering  
my shift on Friday or what?  
If I can keep this commission,  
with pleasure.  
Cool, then. All right, pop.  
No problem.  
How about Andy?  
No.  
Come on, man.  
We need, what,  
five guys...  
to play a decent  
poker game, right?  
Yeah.  
If we cancel this,  
I'm gonna have to go...  
to some stupid-ass  
birthday party with Jill...  
and that shit  
ain't happening.  
No.  
(David)  
Why not?  
He's a really nice guy and all  
but I'm pretty sure that...  
he is a serial murderer.  
Who cares, man?  
He's a nice guy.  
I just wanna get drunk,

fucked up,  
and play some cards.  
That's great.  
Look, I don't wanna  
end up a lampshade...  
in some creepy apartment,  
that's what I'm saying.  
I don't really see  
any other options.  
Andy. My man.  
You got any plans  
later on tonight?  
Why, do we have to unload  
the Sony truck?  
No, the guys  
are getting together,  
we're playing some poker...  
thought, you know,  
you'd wanna play.  
With you guys?  
Yeah, sure.  
That would be cool.  
You know how to play, right?  
Yeah, I play online sometimes.  
We're gonna play  
in the store.  
Great.  
Are we allowed  
to do that?  
Absolutely not.  
Yeah.  
Oh.  
Well, so I'm gonna  
go tell Paula.  
I'm just kidding.  
I'm kidding.  
That sounds great. Cool,  
I'll see you guys tonight.  
Okay.  
All right.  
[clattering]  
Oops.  
I almost feel guilty.  
No, you don't.



Going down!  
Going down!  
Dumbass.  
And a full house.  
Oh, my dukes!  
What?  
How much fucking online poker  
do you play, dawg?  
For like an hour or two  
a night, when I'm not  
playing Halo.  
Why did you invite this guy?  
He's a fucking ringer, man.  
This is hog shit.  
You, you're a fucking asshole  
to tell me to come here.  
You tell me he was a nice guy,  
didn't you?  
Well, fuck you people,  
and fuck you, you and you...  
fuck and kiss my big brown  
fucking ass, okay?  
(Jay)  
I'm gonna see you tomorrow.  
Peace.  
All right, man.  
(Mooj)  
Fuck a goat.  
[all laughing]  
Good night.  
I love that guy.  
Dude, you totally...  
Oh, shit, I gotta go. Damn.  
About to go see Ellen  
in a little bit.  
Going now?  
Late-night action, huh?  
Dude, you know  
how it goes.  
Does your girlfriend know  
about all these  
late-night visits?  
It's like an unspoken  
agreement. Yeah.

It's like a completely  
and utterly unspoken  
agreement.  
If you knew her, if you knew  
who I was dealing with...  
you wouldn't be  
saying this shit.  
There's nothing you can't do  
with this woman...  
straight up and down.  
I've done  
every single thing...  
I could possibly create.  
I've literally lubed up...  
and made love to the arches  
of her feet. All right.  
Wow!  
(Jay)  
Yeah.  
Foot fuck!  
That's sick, man.  
Wow.  
That is not sick.  
I will give you sick.  
Oh, shit.  
I was sleeping with a woman  
recently, she had the...  
Her tits were unbelievable.  
Oh, man, I love titties.  
And so we're doing it  
and I'm about to finish...  
and her dog starts  
licking my ass.  
I swear to God, I have  
to decide, do I finish  
or do I stop the dog?  
I know your nasty ass.  
He finished.  
I finished.  
And then I stole the dog.  
No, I didn't, but...  
You know, sometimes,  
Amy and I would make love...  
till it was almost like

we weren't two people...  
but we were two spirits  
or something.  
Our souls were  
connected in this way,  
I can't describe it.  
Time stood still.  
It was like we were  
sharing the same heart.  
Stop, man! Why do you  
always come and kill the vibe  
with those things?  
"Sharing the same heart,"  
that's like some...  
Britney Spears shit, man.  
This is three grown ass men,  
don't nobody want to hear  
that shit.  
Yeah, man, come on,  
nobody wants to  
hear that shit.  
Thank you, Andy.  
Dude, you broke up  
two years ago.  
You get over it  
at some point.  
Two years, man.  
You need to get past that...  
because no ass  
is worth thinking  
that much about...  
I always say.  
Andy, do me a favor.  
Would you please help him  
redeem himself by telling  
a real sex story?  
Yes.  
I don't... You know what,  
I'm a gentleman  
and I don't...  
I don't kiss and tell.  
Fuck it, I raise you.  
Nastiest shit  
you've ever done.

I'm talking about nasty.  
Wow.  
So many stories  
are running through  
my head right now.  
I dated this girl...  
for a while, and she was  
really a nasty freak.  
She just loved to get down  
with sex all the time.  
She was like, any time of day,

**she was like:**

"Yeah, let's go.  
I'm so nasty."  
And I'd be nailing her.  
Oh, shit.

**She'd be like:**

"Oh, you're nailing me. Cool."  
She talk dirty to you?  
She loved to dirty-talk.  
Totally into it.

**She'd be like:**

"Yeah, let's screw, let's...  
I wanna fuck."  
God, it was so dirty.  
She'd be like, "Me so horny,  
me love you long time."  
So...  
(Jay)  
So what were the titties like?  
Yeah, describe her...  
Yeah, she had great tits.  
No, I mean, like, detailed.  
Did she have, like,  
you know...  
them little pink  
teeny nipples.  
Oh, yeah.  
(Jay)  
Or like the long  
National Geographic nipples.

You have like  
the bumpy Braille nipples,  
the Stevie Wonders.

(Andy)

Yeah, they were nice.

You know, when you, like,  
you grab a woman's breast  
and it's...

And you feel it and...  
it feels like a bag of sand  
when you're touching it.

Bag of sand?

You know what I mean.

Why don't we just play?

Why don't you just  
deal the cards?

What are you  
talking about?

Have you ever felt  
a breast before, man?

Yes.

Dude, are you gay?

No, I'm not gay.

I've been with  
tons of women.

I touched a guy's balls  
at Hebrew school once.

Dude, it's not a big deal.

You like to fuck guys.

I'm cool. I got friends  
who fuck guys, in jail.

No, I'm not gay.

No, I've borked a lot of women  
in my day.

You've "borked"?

Hold up.

Yo, answer this question:

Are you a virgin?

Are you a virgin?

Yeah, not since I was 10.

It all makes sense.

You're a virgin.

I am... Shut up.

How does that happen?

He's a fucking virgin.  
I knew it. That makes  
so much sense, man.  
Look, he's a virgin.  
You guys are hilarious.  
All right, come on,  
don't be mean.  
I'm not being mean.  
I'm trying to  
help the partner out.  
I'm trying to say  
I wanna get you laid, dude.  
I understand  
what's going on.  
You guys are so up your asses.  
From now on,  
your dick is my dick.  
I'm getting you some pussy.  
[men laughing]  
A bag of sand! Come on, man!  
You could do better than that.  
God, me so horny?  
Me so stupid!  
[yelling]  
Oh, come on.  
[laughing]  
It's gonna be fine.  
They don't even remember.  
Those guys are cool.  
[alarm buzzing]  
This is gonna be bad.  
(Andy)  
Yeah, well,  
virgin's not a dirty word.  
You know what's a dirty word,  
is asshole...  
and that's what you guys are.  
You know,  
I may not have had sex,  
but I could fuck you up.  
Yeah.  
Come on.  
Hey, David.  
Hey, Andy.

What's up?

Cal, good morning.

(Haziz)

Hey, Andy.

Hey.

We're gonna have to get you  
some punani.

[both guffawing]

Andy, it's going down,  
partner. We're gonna be...

[moaning]

This for you, partner,  
this for you.

Waves of them coming at you  
on Friday, Saturday.

By Sunday,

your nuts gonna be drained.

Hey, Andy, don't let him  
bother you. It's okay  
not to have sex.

Not everybody

is a pussy magnet.

What are you? 25?

I'm 40.

Holy shit, man.

You've got to get on that.

Life isn't about sex.

Life is about children  
and passion.

Yeah.

And spirit.

Yeah, life's about passion.

It's not about fucking  
and balls and pussy.

It's about love.

It's about people.

It's about connection.

It's all about connections.

It's not about cock

and ass and tits

and butthole pleasures.

It's not about

butthole pleasures at all.

It's not about

this rusty trombone  
and dirty Sanchez.  
Please stop.  
And Cincinnati bowtie.  
And your pussy juice cocktail  
and this shit-stained balls.  
Mooj, just please stop.  
Just relax...  
All right.  
That's enough, party's over.  
Let the virgin  
get back to work.  
Andy!  
Andy, come on.  
We were just kidding.  
Pointless.  
Andy, nobody cares  
that you're a virgin.  
Don't be such a baby.  
They were just having fun.  
They didn't mean anything.  
Get away from me, David.  
Wait a minute.  
Stop following me!  
Hold up.  
Hold on.  
I'm gonna have to  
quit my job now.  
You don't have to  
quit your job.  
You know what, I don't wanna  
go out with you guys.  
Fine.  
Okay? I don't need your help.  
Okay, fine, you don't  
have to go out with us  
if you don't want.  
You know what,  
I respect women,  
I love women.  
I respect them so much  
that I completely  
stay away from them.  
Okay.



I have a very fulfilling life.

[playing]

And now, I am making  
your silver pants blue.

Get some roadburn, come on!

Come on, sucker!

Now, pretty ladies

around the world

Got a weird thing

to show you

[laughing]

Oh, my God!

Hey, Will and Grace,

back to work.

Hey, Haziz, can you just

give us a second?

We're just kind of

in the middle of something.

I'm on my break, okay?

Fuck off, Haziz.

Leave us alone, all right?

Fuck off? Fuck you!

Fuck you!

Fuck you! Fuck off.

Fuck off.

I'm gonna kick you

in the nuts, asshole.

Hey, hey!

Watch the language, okay?

I have a family.

Watch how you talk to me!

It's a free country, Bambi.

I can smoke out here

if I want to.

Smoke my pole.

You are a very unkind man.

Get inside!

This is not professional.

Paula,

this asshole over here...

It's okay.

(Haziz)

Paula!

It's all right. Come on.

You know, it's just...  
So, how could this  
not have happened?  
It just never happened.  
When I was young, I tried,  
and it didn't happen.  
And then I got older and I got  
more and more nervous...  
because it hadn't  
happened yet.  
And I got kind of...  
weirded out about it.  
Then it really  
didn't happen...  
and then, I don't know,  
I just kind of stopped trying.  
Do you want to give it  
another shot?  
Maybe it's too late.  
Sometimes I feel that  
it is just too late for me.  
No, that's crazy.  
You're 40 years old.  
You know, 40 is the new 20.  
You wanna spend  
the next 60 years  
of your life...  
never experiencing sex?  
And not just sex, but love...  
and a relationship,  
and laughing and cuddling  
and all that shit.  
I don't know.  
I wouldn't know what to do.  
Look, you gotta take a risk.  
You gotta risk it.  
Look at me.  
I went out with this girl  
for four months...  
and it was the greatest...  
greatest thing in my life.  
Until she went down on this  
guy in an Escalade, I think.  
And, you know,

instead of saying:  
"Okay, what am I doing  
that caused this behavior?"...  
I dumped her. Stupid decision.  
I spent the last two years  
of my life regretting it.  
Why don't you  
get her back right now?  
Because she's dating  
this pot dealer.  
Stupid horrible decision.  
But, hey, that's her journey,  
you know.  
I gotta respect that.  
I gotta give her the space.  
She wants to be  
some immature little bitch  
and blow everybody...  
that's love, man.  
It sounds horrible.  
Of course it's horrible.  
It's suffering...  
and it's pain and it's...  
You know, you lose weight...  
and then you  
put back on weight...  
and then you call them  
a bunch of times...  
and you try and email  
and then they move  
or they change their email...  
but that's just love.  
Do you realize that  
this is the first time...  
we've spoken for more than,  
like, 30 seconds?  
Uh-huh.  
It's kind of nice.  
Come out with us this weekend.  
No pressure.  
We'll just have a good time.  
Okay, yeah, I will.  
I'll give it a shot.  
Great.

But I'm not going to have sex  
with anybody.

Good, sex should be  
the last thing on your mind.

[I Got Ants In My Pants  
playing]

Logjam. Hi.

Shit.

Oh, God.

Sorry.

See you later.

Thanks for the dance.

I'm okay. It's all right.

Oh, come on, bus!

Oh, come on, dogs!

Shit! You gotta be kidding me.

I mean, I'm kind of nervous.

I never had oral sex before.

Jennifer told me how to do it.

It's gonna kick ass.

[screaming]

What are you doing?

Okay, just...

We're almost there.

[grunts]

We have one.

Houston, we have one.

You'll pull my  
fucking hair out!

We did it.

God!

Oh, my God,  
you came in your pants.

What did you do?

I had some Cream of Wheat.

You know what else is sexy?

What?

Me...

Yeah?

...sucking...

on your...

toe.

That's what you want to  
suck on?

Yeah.  
It's just so big and thick.  
Okay.  
Yeah.  
[laughing]  
That tickles.  
[screams]  
I'm sorry. Oh, no.  
Your nose is bleeding.  
You think?  
I'm sorry.  
I'm hot.  
But, now,  
you can't have any of this.  
You should just  
give up forever!  
[exclaiming]  
[Ain't No Mountain  
High Enough playing]  
Cal, what do you think?  
Is this too yellow?  
No.  
What's Curious George like  
in real life?  
Come on, man.  
[J.O.D.D. playing]  
Wow, this is  
pretty crowded.  
Yeah. Well,  
it's \$9 beer night.  
Okay, look now.  
So, this is  
what's about to happen,  
all right?  
You about to go run down  
some drunk chicks, all right?  
And don't confuse  
that with tipsy.  
We talking about drunk.  
I want vomit in the hair,  
bruised-up knees.  
A broken heel is a plus.  
That's what you  
want to find, okay?

No, Dave already told me  
I didn't have to have sex  
tonight.  
And now he's gone, so...  
Dude, just stop thinking  
for a minute, all right?  
You ain't got to think  
on this one.  
All you got to do  
is use your instinct.  
Show me your instincts.  
My head, my heart.  
I follow my heart.  
Now, I'm gonna show you this  
one time, all right?  
Instincts.  
Show me your instincts.  
Show me your instincts.  
They're right here.  
Own your instincts.  
All you doing  
is using your instinct.  
That's it.  
That's how a tiger know  
he got to tackle a gazelle.  
There's a code  
written in his DNA.  
It says,  
"Tackle the gazelle."  
Okay.  
And believe it or not,  
in every man, there's  
a code written that says:  
"Tackle drunk bitches."  
No.  
You know what,  
I don't feel comfortable...  
hitting on drunk "bitches,"  
you know.  
I don't think that's right.  
Okay, hold up.  
First of all,  
you making it out to be  
some kind of bad thing.

I didn't use bitches  
in a derogatory sense.  
You did.  
It just does...  
This doesn't feel right.  
Of course it don't feel right.  
What has felt right for you  
didn't work.  
You need to try  
some wrong, dawg.  
Okay, how do I tell  
which ones are drunk?  
Now you're talking.  
All right, check this out.  
You see this redhead  
over here?  
Where?  
With the big old titties.  
I'm not gonna  
stare at a woman.  
Dawg, I'm not telling you  
to stare at nobody.  
I'm telling you to use  
your peripherals.  
Now look at me.  
See. Look. See?  
Yeah.  
I'm not looking at you.  
No. I'm looking at...  
You're looking at her?  
What do you want me to do?  
I want you to use  
your peripherals.  
See? I'm not looking at you.  
No. See, I'm looking  
at the redhead at 3:00  
with the big titties.  
You see her, racked up  
right there, see her?  
Yes.  
Yeah.  
You find one with  
the peripherals.  
Okay.

You see, over by the post.  
It looks like a...  
It's either a ficus...  
It might be  
a rubber tree plant.  
All right, if you're  
making a joke, dawg,  
it's not funny.  
I see a blonde  
and she's very pretty.  
Better, okay. All right.  
Now with your peripherals...  
Yeah.  
...you got to scope out  
a hot, drunk chick.  
And then you should  
make your move.  
Okay? All right.  
Yes.  
And remember, it's  
more important that she's  
drunk than she's hot.  
For this first one.  
Go get her.  
Peripherals, though.  
All the way.  
All peripherals.  
That boy is stubborn.  
Hi, I'm Andy.  
You look comfortable.  
Can I get you  
another cocktail?  
Too drunk.  
But you got the right idea.  
But clinically alive.  
Hey!  
Yo!  
I'm having trouble  
finding the drunk people.  
You want to know  
where there's one?  
Yeah.  
I. I, Captain Yellowshirts.  
[growls]



Okay. Have a good one.

Yo!

What?

I met a girl and she's here  
with a bachelorette party...  
and they invited us  
to party with them.

Okay, that's good.

It's so good...

because no one is hornier  
than a girl...

who's about to watch  
her friend get married  
to a guy.

It's so funny.

[women whooping]

So we just decided because  
this is my last night  
as a free woman...

before I marry Dan,  
that we would just wig out.

We're wiggling out!

You guys are hilarious.

Wait a minute.

Yes, Mr. President.

Yes, the erection results  
are in.

[all laughing]

Hey, guys, look,  
it's Dr. Zeus' penis.

I really mean this.

Hey, everybody,  
who wants penis cake?

I do.

(Cal)

She does.

Hey, you guys,  
Betty Cocker.

[all laughing]

What a good guy. What a...

Dan, the guy

Robin's marrying...

is such a good guy.

He sounds like a good guy.

I hated him for like two years

'cause he cheated on me.

But...

he's really changed now.

He's a really good guy now.

Your friends seem nice.

You have really kind eyes,

you know that?

Thanks. Your hat

has sequins.

Mmm.

Mmm.

[both tittering]

Your hands are on my belt.

What?

Your hands are on my belt.

I'm sorry.

It's good.

You're cute.

This is kind of lame.

You wanna get out of here?

Okay, yeah.

Yeah.

Fuck.

Come on.

Okay.

You wanna drive?

I don't have a car

with me here, so...

Cars just suck.

[grunting]

I'm driving.

Are you drunk?

No, I didn't have anything

to drink.

Blow into this?

Okay.

[beeping]

What is this?

The judge recommended

I get one.

[engine starting]

[Get Ur Freak On playing

on car stereo]

Whoa, okay. Wow.  
That's fast.  
Okay.  
Come on, you're in the lasso.  
[giggling]  
Missy be puttin' it down  
I'm the hottest round  
I told y'all  
mother-uh  
Y'all can't  
stop me now  
Listen to me now  
I'm lastin' 20 rounds  
And if you want me, people  
Then come on  
get me now  
And Dan's like,  
"You're such a B-l-T-C-H,  
bitch!"  
[tires screeching]  
And I'm like,  
"You're the bitch, bitch."  
You know?  
Yeah.  
What was your name again?  
Andy.  
Andy.  
Let me tell you  
something, Andy.  
Don't ever be named Dan.  
Dan rhymes with man,  
and men jerk off.  
And he was a jerk-off.  
Do you know what I mean?  
Look out! The car!  
Wow.  
I like you.  
You're not a...  
Ugh.  
I think I ate some  
bad shellfish sandwich  
or something.  
You're cute.  
No.

That tasted good.  
That tasted like shellfish.  
Look out! Sorry.  
Watch it!  
[exclaiming]  
Do you think I'm pretty?  
Oh, yes.  
Oh, God, yes!  
You're not looking at me.  
Yes, you're pretty.  
You're not looking at me.  
Yes, you're pretty.  
Do you think I'm pretty?  
Look at me.  
Look at me!  
I'm looking! You're pretty!  
God, I just wanna live!  
God, I hope  
I get my period soon.  
I am in a bad mood.  
Okay.  
I'm so tired.  
Hey, whoa!  
[glass shattering]  
Oh, God! Turn away!  
Hey, get off the wheel.  
You're not gonna  
get in my pants  
acting like that.  
I'm starving.  
Let's get some  
fucking French toast.  
[tires screeching]  
Okay, here we are.  
Oh, God, we made it.  
Home sweet home.  
Oh, mommy!  
[screeching]  
[panting]  
Are you okay?  
The fucker came  
out of nowhere.  
Okay. We're okay.  
[laughing]

[crying]

Are you okay?

Well, are you...

What's the matter?

[gasps]

I'm sorry.

That's okay.

I think I kind of

had that coming.

I'll still have sex with you

if you want.

You know what, I think

I'm gonna pass on the sex,

if you don't mind.

At least I don't have

to work out tomorrow.

Did you have

a daiquiri tonight?

Yeah.

I thought you might.

It was a very bad night.

[all laughing]

Yeah, laugh.

You know what,

you guys wouldn't be

laughing right now...

if some girl had just

vomited shellfish sandwich

into your mouth.

[grunts]

You know what, you're right,

it's my bad.

Let me apologize to you

first of all...

for not mentioning in detail

that when you pick up

a drunk woman...

who's falling down

on her way out of the bar...

that you should

probably drive.

I drive a bike.

Okay,

Mr. Schwinn-fucking-Armstrong,

who asked you to drive a bike?  
You know what,  
I'm not the only person  
in the world...  
who rides a bike.  
Yeah, everyone rides a bike,  
when they're fucking six.  
Why don't you kiss something?  
Because this is over,  
you guys, okay?  
Can I just interject  
for a second?  
[stuttering]  
Let me just say...  
you're putting the pussy up  
on this pedestal.  
You're just building  
the pussy up, man.  
What are you even  
talking about?  
"Building the pussy up,"  
what does that mean?  
You making the pussy into  
this great big Greek goddess  
named Pussalia...  
and what you're doing is...  
you're psyching yourself  
into thinking  
it's some impossible feat.  
Yeah, I think  
you're right.  
I'm putting the pussy up  
on a pedestal.  
Right.  
That's it.  
It's "Pussalia," right?  
Look where you going.  
I don't wanna say  
the word anymore.  
Say what word?  
"Pussy." I don't wanna say it.  
Fuck it.  
"Pussy" is a scientific word.  
Dude! New pants, man.

You know what, Dave?  
You know, you said  
there wasn't gonna be  
any pressure at all.  
(David)  
I'm not pressuring you.  
Excuse me.  
Can one of you guys  
help me, please?  
No hablo English, lady.  
I actually am helping  
a customer right now.  
Okay, well...  
I'm on break.  
But our stock supervisor  
is very knowledgeable.  
He can answer  
all of your questions  
and he'd love to help you.  
Thank you.  
Have a nice day.  
You, too.  
Great, okay. Hi, I'm Trish.  
Hi, Andy is my name.  
This one looks pretty good.  
You don't wanna buy that VCR.  
I don't?  
No, actually to be  
totally honest with you...  
you don't wanna buy  
any VCR.  
It's a dead technology.  
It's like getting  
an eight-track player.  
Yeah.  
Or a Betamax.  
You know what, actually  
I'd recommend this one.  
This is a dual.  
You've got the VCR  
and DVD combo.  
So, you know,  
that technology would be  
probably pretty good for...

Six months or so?  
Yeah.  
That's good.  
At best. Sorry.  
No.  
As good as it gets.  
Okay, that sounds good,  
then.  
Okay, all right.  
[Cal speaking Spanish]  
It's perfect.  
Sorry.  
Coming through.  
Okay.  
God, you know,  
it's so funny, I work  
right across the street...  
and I've never been  
in this place.  
Really? Where at?  
Yeah.  
The  
"We Sell Your Stuff On eBay"  
store.  
Yes.  
And that's the name?  
Yeah, I was  
looking for something...  
you know, obvious.  
So I chose that.  
I don't understand.  
So, what, you do what?  
Well, I take the stuff  
that you don't want...  
and then I "sell" it  
on eBay.  
But you don't actually  
sell anything in the store?  
No. I don't.  
So why do you have a store?  
I don't know.  
No, I think it's because,  
you know, I wanna maybe  
look professional...



and not like a crazy person  
who's just gonna  
steal all your shit.  
Sure. I didn't  
mean anything by that.  
No, it's okay.  
You know what,  
you should come by sometime  
if you want, you know...  
see it for yourself,  
check it out.  
I'll check out  
your empty store.  
Yeah, it's the one  
across the street  
that's not empty.  
Here's my number. So...  
All right.  
So, just anytime.  
Why do I need your number  
if you're across the street,  
though?  
I don't really have  
a good answer for that, Andy.  
I just...  
Sorry.  
Just giving it to you.  
So I'll write you up,  
and I'll meet you over  
at the register.  
Okay.  
And check you out...  
Check out.  
Okay, see you over there.  
Okay.  
Okay.  
Awful chatty.  
Hey...  
Look, I think she gave me  
her number.  
She wrote down her number,  
but I think she gave me  
her number.  
No, she gave you.

Dude, man.  
See, you still mad at me?  
No, I was never.  
Right, you see what I mean?  
Yeah, we gonna  
celebrate it, man. Yeah.  
This is pretty cool.  
Yeah.  
Unbelievable.  
Come on,  
give him some credit, man.  
The man pulled a number.  
It's just... I was in...  
I can't believe that happened.  
What you did  
with you's own hand.  
Man, she just gave me  
her number.  
That's great, man.  
I'm telling you,  
love is a mysterious fig.  
It is.  
Okay, here's a question.  
When should I call her?  
You like her?  
Yeah.  
You definitely  
don't want to call her.  
When is the next Olympics?  
(Jay)  
So what you just  
got to do is...  
just get you a bunch  
of these hood rats...  
run through them,  
just knock them out.  
Boom, boom, boom.  
And once you've done  
slayed like 20,  
now you ready to go up  
to the upper echelon type ho.  
You know what I mean?  
I'm not a big ho runner.  
My uncle used to drive

a ho runner.  
Screw these analogies.  
What he's saying is...  
you are going to be so bad  
at sex the first time...  
you don't want to have sex  
with someone you like...  
'cause they'll think  
you're a weirdo for being  
so lame at it.  
You want to have sex  
with hood rats first...  
so that by the time  
you get to the girl  
you do like...  
you're not terrible at sex,  
you'll be mediocre at it.  
Probably still  
pretty bad, though.

(Jay)

Let's put it up for my man  
for pulling that number.  
Way to go, man.  
Politicked his ass off.

(Cal)

You did politic.  
Thanks a lot.  
Like a train, round the bend.  
You ready?

[clears throat]

[coughing]

Yeah.

I can't.

Do it.

I can't pee in public.

Gotta do it.

I've got a mental block  
about it.

Come on, do it.

I'm shy!

[shouting]

I peed in public!

Let me out.

I can't hear

what you're saying.  
I don't want to be in here.  
It's a soundproof room.  
Just learn the techniques.  
Right on, man.  
[woman moaning]  
You guys, this is not funny!  
[sighing]  
[ringing]  
Hello.  
[grunting]  
Hey, what you watching?  
Dawn of the Dead, man.  
Great.  
The store is slow.  
Paula's gone.  
Yo, is Paula back?  
No. She's not here.  
She said we can't  
watch this in here.  
You sure?  
I know.  
Can I ask you something  
in confidence?  
I know this is gonna  
sound weird.  
Am I good-looking?  
Do you think a woman  
will find me attractive?  
[snarls]  
Oh, my God!  
Oh, my God, the blood just...  
Okay, never mind.  
Wait, Andy. Hold up.  
Listen,  
this is embarrassing for me.  
This is hard to talk about.  
Are you ready  
for my honest answer?  
Yes.  
Yeah.  
I think you're  
a good-looking cat.  
I don't think

that anybody knows it...  
and I don't think  
anybody can see it.  
Well,  
that's why I'm asking you.  
You seem really well-groomed  
and really put together.  
I mean, look, dude.  
You think this was  
an accident?  
All of this right here?  
Premeditated, partner.  
You gotta highlight  
your attributes,  
like a diamond in the rough.  
You willing to make  
some sacrifices?  
Absolutely.  
You see that whole  
Teen Wolf thing  
you got going right there?  
You need to wax  
that right out.  
Does it hurt?  
No. Waxing don't hurt.  
I mean,  
not unless you're a bitch.  
You know what I mean?  
It didn't hurt me.  
I get it done all the time.  
[screaming]  
What the fuck!  
[exclaiming]  
Fuck that nigger up!  
Bitch, get out of the room!  
(Jay)  
This is gonna be good.  
This the one right here,  
right?  
Hi, how are you?  
So this is your first time  
getting body waxed?  
Yes, it is.  
Take off your shirt.

Okay.  
We're gonna need  
more wax.  
I'm staying.  
This is gonna be good.  
And clear all my appointments  
in the afternoon.  
Here we go.  
That feels warm.  
(David)  
I like your sweater.  
Does that come in a V-neck?  
(Cal)  
She starts doing his pubes,  
I'm out of here.  
(Jay)  
You gonna look good  
after this, man.  
Thanks, man.  
So, ready?  
Yeah.  
[speaks foreign language]  
[screaming]  
You fucker!  
I'm sorry.  
That's just your job.  
You want me to stop now?  
No. It's okay.  
Let's do another one.  
That one little patch  
looks sexy though.  
Does it look good?  
(Cal)  
Yeah, it looks really good.  
[exclaiming]  
(David)  
It looks man-tastic.  
(Andy)  
Okay.  
Wow! I didn't expect  
that at all.  
I really didn't expect that.  
(Jay)  
You got it. The first one

is the only one that hurts.  
Yeah.  
Those hairs are pretty deep.  
Okay.  
You ready?  
Yup.  
[speaks foreign language]  
[screaming]  
Sucker motherfucker!  
You shithead! I hate you!  
I hate you so much!  
That one hurt.  
That one hurt  
just as much as the first one.  
That's great, man.  
Man!  
[exhaling]  
One, two, three.  
[grunting]  
Fuck me!  
In the asshole!  
[Andy exclaiming]  
I'm sorry.  
I'm sorry.  
I really don't  
swear this much.  
You know what,  
I got a weak stomach.  
That's all I can really take.  
I'll see ya'll.  
(Andy)  
Jay.  
Be tough, Andy, you got it.  
Where did Jay go?  
(David)  
He went to throw up.  
Ready?  
Yup.  
One, two.  
[gasping]  
Cocksucker motherfucker!  
You pulled on two.  
Why didn't you  
pull on three?

Freddy pie hole!  
[Andy exclaiming in Spanish]  
No! Kelly Clarkson!  
[screaming]  
[Andy screaming]  
Ya'll done or ya'lll...  
That's fucked up.  
(Andy)  
Oh, shit falls!  
That's fucked up.  
I hate you.  
Stop smiling, you jerk!  
You pussy.  
Oh, God. What's next?  
You're doing the nipple.  
(Cal)  
Not the nipple.  
Come on.  
Not the nipple.  
Please, Cal,  
hold my hand.  
You kidding me, man?  
Hold my goddamn hand, man.  
Do it! Just hold.  
Okay, here we go.  
[exhaling]  
(woman)  
Ready?  
No. Yup.  
One, two, three.  
[screaming]  
Nipple fuck!  
Mika, you should  
burn in hell!  
Okay, all right.  
No, seriously,  
I think I'm done.  
I think we're done.  
I think that's good.  
[panting]  
You know what, guys...  
this is not  
a good look for me!  
You look like



a man-o'-lantern.

Thank you very much.

Appreciate it.

Thank you.

[screaming]

(Cal)

Thank you very much.

You're welcome.

Thank you.

Thanks.

Andy,

I owe you an apology, man.

I wasn't very nice

to you for the past

two-and-a-half years.

You were nice to me.

No, I was... I thought

you were really boring and...

I kind of thought

you were a serial killer.

[laughs]

I'm not joking.

Hey!

Sorry. Shoot. Sorry, sorry.

Don't worry. There's a lot of padding in these.

I could hurl it

off the balcony,

it would be fine.

Yeah. It will be fine.

We couldn't break this...

if we tried.

No problem.

Look, you shouldn't listen

to Dave and Jay, okay?

Those guys are crazy.

You should listen to me, okay?

Look, there is a hot-ass girl

who works right there.

There she is,

in the bookstore.

You should ask her out, man.

Something wrong

with her underpants.

(Cal)  
Yeah, they're not in my mouth.  
You know, I kind of...  
like the woman  
from the eBay store.  
That's great, but...  
you're not gonna  
get with anyone...  
unless you play  
the odds on this, man.  
You need to plant  
a lot of seeds.  
It's like this.  
When I was growing pot,  
I realized...  
that the more seeds  
I planted...  
Thank you.  
...the more pot  
I could ultimately smoke.  
I think I have all the advice  
that I can handle right now.  
Don't get bitter.  
I'm not bitter.  
I almost lost a nipple, okay?  
That was Jay's idea, okay?  
And I wasn't going to  
say anything,  
but waxing your chest is...  
like the gayest thing  
you could possibly do, okay?  
Look at me.  
Looks are not important.  
Really look at me.  
I am ugly as fuck  
by traditional standards...  
but I get with women.  
Aren't you curious  
as to how that's possible?  
I am not ugly as fuck.  
I didn't say you were  
ugly as...  
Well, you implied it.  
Okay.

It doesn't matter if  
you're ugly as fuck  
or you're ugly as shit.  
It's about talking to women,  
and I know how to do that...  
because I observe,  
because I am a novelist.  
What? You never  
told me that before.  
That's because I am not  
an arrogant prick, Andy.  
Okay? The problem  
most men have is...  
they don't know  
how to talk to women.  
You know what my problem is?  
I am not interesting.  
What am I supposed to say?  
"I went to magic camp?"  
"I'm an accomplished  
ventriloquist?"  
"I am a seventh-degree  
imperial yo-yo master."  
[exclaims]  
Do me, yo-yo master.  
I want you to do me,  
'cause you're the yo-yo guy.  
Are you done? Listen.  
The problem  
most men have is...  
they just plain straight up  
have no clue  
how to talk to women.  
Just ask a question, okay?  
That's it.  
Because women do not care  
about what you have to say...  
at all anyway, you know.  
And all they want to do  
is talk about themselves.  
So you're just gonna  
let them do that.  
Okay? So remember.  
Questions, be cool,

and be kind of a dick.

Here, be David Caruso

in Jade.

Okay. I know exactly  
what you're talking about.

You do. That's good.

(Cal)

There she is.

Go plant that seed, man.

Plant it with your finger.

Can I help you?

I don't know. Can you?

Are you looking

for something?

Is there something

I should be looking for?

[laughs]

We have

a lot of books.

So, maybe it depends

on what you like.

What do you like?

We have a great section of...

do-it-yourself.

Do you like to

"do it yourself"?

Sometimes. I mean...

if the mood strikes.

How is the mood

striking you now?

[laughing]

[tittering]

What's your name?

What's your name?

I'm Beth.

Andy.

Andy.

Don't tell on me,

okay, Andy?

I wont.

Unless you want

to be told on...

Beth.

Wow. That totally worked!

I literally said nothing.  
And she found me fascinating.  
I would've thought  
you were doing that for years.  
Should I have asked her out?  
No. That's the key.  
You wait for it  
to grow into a plant...  
and then you fuck the plant.  
Okay.  
This is easy.  
All right.  
Hello, Trish.  
How you doing?  
What's going on?  
[laughing]  
Good joke.  
This is a fun conversation.  
Just grow a backbone  
and call her.  
She asked you to call her.  
She wants you to call her.  
[telephone ringing]  
Hello.  
Hey, how you doing?  
How you doing?  
I'm well.  
Who is this?  
This is James.  
James. Do I know you, James?  
[grunting]  
I was wondering whether  
you had a few minutes...  
to talk about  
a little laundry detergent.  
Are you a telemarketer, James?  
Yep.  
Are you at the top  
of a tall building?  
Can you get to a roof quickly?  
Jump off!  
I mean, you people are sick.  
Get a real fucking job,  
why don't you?

Go shoot yourself  
in the fucking head.  
Hey, why don't you just,  
you know,  
get a knife and run into it?  
Why don't you do that, huh?  
Okay.  
I'll see you later, James.  
Nice to talk to you.  
Fuck your mother, okay?  
Bye-bye.  
Oh.  
[doorbell ringing]  
Hey, man.  
Got a big box of porn for you.  
Can I come in?  
Yeah.  
[sighs]  
Sweet video game chair.  
So what's in the box?  
It's my personal collection  
of erotica.  
I want to give it to you.  
I think there might be  
a few tapes in there  
that just might open up...  
Pandora's box of love.  
Okay.  
Amy and I,  
we used to watch  
Harry Twatter...  
and we'd put it on  
the television...  
and then act it out  
as it was going on...  
and it was...  
She's adorable.  
Fucking bitch.  
Well, you know,  
this is really gracious  
and kind...  
and generous and everything.  
But I just don't want  
a big box of porn

in my apartment.  
There's some really  
great stuff in here.  
Really great movies in here,  
man.  
Hey, did you ever see  
School of Rock?  
Yeah.  
Well, this is...  
It's called School of...  
You know...  
That's nice.  
But it stars Jack Black Cock.  
That makes sense.  
Dude, here it is.  
Boner Jams '03.  
It's a mixed tape I made.  
All these great scenes  
that I was really into  
in the summer of 2003.  
I think you'd really dig it.  
Yeah. Now I can see that.  
This is...  
Everybody Loves Raymond.  
That's probably  
not supposed to be...  
This is a good show.  
I just tape it sometimes.  
Well, I don't think  
you understand something,  
Dave.  
I don't want this stuff, okay?  
Because I don't do that,  
that much.  
What, masturbate?  
Yeah.  
Dude, I've jacked it twice  
since I've been here.  
Are you kidding me? Why not?  
It's not a hobby of mine.  
Well, then,  
that's the only hobby  
you don't have.  
No, seriously,

I just don't feel comfortable  
talking about...  
You need to.  
You're wound up.  
You're like one of these  
action figures...  
all hermetically sealed  
in your box.  
You gotta play with...  
Don't!  
Don't take it out!  
I'm sorry.  
You know what, it's just...  
It loses its value if you  
take it out of its packaging.  
I'm just saying, let it out.  
Give it some air, man.  
Play with it.  
Take your porn with you.  
I'm not taking it.  
Take your box-o-porn.  
It's my gift to you.  
No. I don't want it.  
David, it's not...  
Andy, for the last time...  
I don't want your giant box  
of pornography.  
No, no, no!  
Come on, man.  
So uncool.  
Uncool?  
Uncool is trying  
to give an honest man  
a big box of porn, Andy.  
(David)  
For the last time,  
I don't want to watch...  
School of Cock with you.  
[Hello playing]  
It's nothing official.  
Just a little token  
of my appreciation.  
[tape forwarding]  
[woman moaning]



[sighs]

Hi, Andy.

I'm gonna talk dirty to you.

I want to have

lots of sexy sex with you.

I want to touch

your big, fat noodle...

'cause I want to have

naughty intercourse with you.

I want you to put

your penis on,

I mean, in me, Andy.

I want to do lots of,

lots of sexy...

hot things with you. Shit.

This really isn't working,

Andy.

I don't know what to say...

because I am you.

[exclaiming]

(Andy)

Okay. New tape.

Nothing is ever good enough

and it's always our fault.

Hey, you can't speak

to your mother like that.

You do.

She's not my mother.

[traffic humming]

I heard Dave gave you

the box of porn.

Yeah, he did.

You ever watch, like,

Primetime Live...

when they take a black light

into a hotel room...

and show you all the semen

all over the bedspread?

Yeah.

You blind someone

with that box.

Could see that thing

from space.

This right here,

you looking at  
the Bentley of big screen TVs.  
I'm talking about,  
this is the Rolls-Royce  
of big screen...  
[exclaiming]  
Sometimes,  
I think these butterflies  
are in here.  
I think he might be  
fooling us all, though.  
Really?  
I actually think he might be,  
like, some genius...  
and this is like  
some big, like, hilarious...  
Like he's bored at work  
and he just wanted to  
kick up some shit...  
so he told us all  
he's a virgin.  
You're seeing that  
a lot of stuff  
that's not there.  
You're just projecting  
all over him.  
He might be an idiot savant...  
but he's not, like,  
clever enough to go that deep.  
But he's got a great body.  
Would you fuck him?  
In a New York minute.  
You would fuck him?  
Absolutely.  
Hey, Andy, what are you doing  
for lunch?  
I don't know.  
I have a turkey sandwich.  
We're gonna go around  
the corner. I think you should  
come with us.  
There's this great place.  
A lot of cute girls.  
I don't know. Okay.

We brought you a shirt.  
This place is pretty fancy.  
Something going on?  
Hey, who's ready  
to have some fun?  
[people cheering]  
Hey, guys...  
No, don't ignore me.  
I know what this is.  
Within one hour,  
you'll each have 20 dates.  
Don't...  
Please don't do this.  
I saw this on Primetime Live.  
All right, ninja master.  
We've given you all the advice  
we have to give.  
Now you gonna put it  
in action.  
Advice? You guys all  
gave me different advice.  
He thinks you're a pothead.  
I am.  
Dude. Hey, partner.  
What are you whining about?  
You asked for this shit.  
No, I didn't.  
Will you just quit whining  
like a bitch?  
I'm not whining like a bitch.  
You are whining like a bitch.  
And you about to cram  
like 10 years of pimpage  
into one day.  
I don't want to cram pimpage.  
And after that...  
you on my level. Come on.  
(Cal)  
Just ask questions.  
This is a bad idea.  
[buzzing]  
[people chattering]  
(woman)  
Hi.

Hi. How are you?  
I'm fine.  
Are you fine?  
Yeah.  
You're fine then?  
Are you fucking retarded?  
What the hell's  
the matter with you?  
Do you want me to be  
fucking retarded?  
[buzzer sounding]  
When I look into  
the eyes of the children  
and the parents...  
and they are smiling

**and saying:**

"Thank you, Dr. Montalban,  
you saved my child"...  
it was worth it.  
[buzzer sounding]  
Amy...  
what are you doing here?  
David.  
And you are Gina?  
Gina.  
Hey, what's up?  
Nothing.  
Look, I'm going to be  
real honest with you.  
It's been a long time  
since I've been with a man.  
Spent a lot of time  
with the ladies.  
Looking to get back up  
on that pogo stick.  
You know what I'm saying?  
Excuse me.  
Remember that time  
when we made love  
and you cried in my arms?  
Please don't reminisce about  
the times we fucked, please.  
It's so creepy.

Let's go to Paris.  
I want to take you  
underneath the Eiffel Tower  
and make love to you.  
Cut it out.  
Cut what out?  
This go to Paris!  
We've been broken up  
for like two years, man.  
I don't want to  
date you anymore.  
You're a whore.  
I am not a whore.  
I just didn't like you.  
This is so us.  
[laughs]  
[snickering]  
Psycho talk.  
What?  
You're a good-looking man.  
Thank you.  
Very pretty.  
Real soft, delicate features.  
You're real feminine,  
you know,  
which is good for me...  
because that would be  
a simple sort of transition.  
You know what I'm saying?  
Maybe throw a little rouge  
on you, tuck your sac back.  
You game?  
No.  
[buzzer sounding]  
You need to stop  
fucking around  
with my friend, okay?  
Because you're giving  
him hope, and it's driving  
the man crazy.  
I moved,  
I changed my e-mail address,  
my phone number.  
He's practically

stalking me.

Well, I didn't know all that.

So, I'm sorry.

[buzzer sounding]

I love Minnesota.

(woman)

I grew up in a town

outside of Minneapolis...

with a population of, like,

Yeah, it's like

the Land of a Thousand Lakes.

What about you?

You're used to, like,

a really big city.

Really... God, yes.

The town that I grew up in

was really small. I mean...

you know, it was just so safe.

There was no crime.

I mean, a girl could just walk

from one end of town

to the other...

and just, you know,

feel completely safe.

[coughing]

[buzzer sounding]

(Jay)

You suppose he's had enough?

Spank bank has

once again been filled.

(Cal)

I'll tell you

who's the hottest.

You're gonna think I'm crazy.

Let me tell you. Gina.

Can't get va-Gina

out of my head.

Va-Gina all week.

You know what's a fun game?

Huh?

You take three

Excedrin PMs...

and you see

if you could whack off

before you fall asleep.

[sighing]

You always win  
is the best part  
about the game.

(Jill)

Are you Andy?

Yeah.

Is this yours?

Did you write this stuff?

My girlfriend, Jill,  
found your  
speed-dating card.

Yeah, right.

God, I've been looking  
for that speed-dating card.

Thank you so much  
for bringing it to me.

So, you actually wrote  
that one girl looked like...

she was

"hurting for a squirting"?

Mmm-hmm. Yeah.

Hurting for a squirting,  
I wrote that.

So you wrote

"ho fo show."

Yeah, I remember that girl.

She was a ho.

Fo show.

Let me show you  
how this device works.

Right, I'm just looking  
for a cordless phone.

Yup, it's great.

You can do anything,  
make video diaries...

Hey, Amy, how's it going?

How you feeling? I'm great.

I feel fantastic  
since we broke up.

I feel awesome!

Can you just show me  
the department where there

would be phones?  
How have you been?  
What's been going on...  
I bet... Hey, have you been  
doing a lot of this?  
Sir, please, sir.  
You are never gonna  
meet anybody...  
with that kind of mentality  
about women,  
you sick son of a bitch.  
Who the fuck are you  
to put me on trial?  
I've never even met you.  
So why don't you  
back the shit off, all right?  
And stop with the inquisition.  
That's how you talk?  
You know what,  
I don't have to answer to you.  
You ain't my bitch.  
Know what I saying?  
So, shit, man. Fuck it.  
You shouldn't even be  
hanging out with this pervert.  
I don't hang out with him.  
I work with him and that's it.  
I tried to introduce him  
to a few nice people...  
he made a fool of himself.  
I don't mess with him, baby.  
That's not me.  
You should keep your ho  
on a leash.  
Bro, I can't let you...  
Hey.  
I can't let you be talking  
to my woman like that, dawg.  
Know what I'm saying?  
Bitch is running wild, man.  
You miss that ass?  
That's the ass of a free man.  
That ass is going out tonight,  
maybe to a club.



Maybe to a night club.  
Hey, Andy...  
take a look at your pal.  
Oh, my God.  
Yeah, he's performing  
a public colonoscopy.  
Isn't that sweet?  
I'm gonna send  
David home for the day...  
and you're gonna  
fill in for him.  
What? Selling things?  
You got that right.  
I don't think  
that's a good idea.  
And you're gonna have to  
talk to people, too.  
I know that's a frightening  
concept to you...  
but I think you can handle it.  
So get out there  
and start selling some shit.  
...thing for Amy.  
Hold it.  
Check it out.  
(David)  
I miss her.  
[music playing]  
Dude, the floor's  
the ultimate aphrodisiac.  
All you got to do  
is go make your pick now.  
Come on, man.  
Okay.  
And you could act  
a little enthused about it.  
Yeah.  
(Jay)  
That's right. That's right.  
Gazelle in the pink top.  
(Jay)  
Oh, shit.  
Hi.  
(Andy)

Looks like you're  
checking out digital cameras.  
You know what, he ain't going  
to do it willingly.  
No. We need to, like,  
really facilitate things  
a bit more.  
Yo, Andy.  
(Andy)  
Yeah.  
What's up, dude?  
This is Jay, man.  
Hey, Jay.  
I am throwing a party tonight.  
It's gonna be real mellow,  
just chilled up.  
Now, you really  
need to be there.  
It's gonna be  
really, really colorful.  
Are you free?  
Yeah, I think so.  
That was a joke, man.  
I know you're free.  
I'm okay.  
Gotta go, man.  
All right, bye.  
So, tell me, Montel...  
why weren't we invited  
to the party?  
What are we, Al-Qaeda?  
No, hold up.  
No, no.  
It's not that kind of party,  
y'all.  
You're not coming  
to our fucking party either,  
okay?  
Fuck you, okay?  
First of all,  
it ain't that kind of party.  
Go fuck a goat.  
Yeah.  
Why you always telling me

to fuck a goat, man?  
(Mooj)  
Fuck a goat!  
[elevator bell dings]  
[music playing on stereo]  
[knocking on door]  
Hello?  
Hello?  
Hello.  
Hello. Hi.  
Are you here for Jay's party?  
Yes.  
I am Jay's party.  
You know what, hiring  
a transvestite prostitute  
isn't helping me, man.  
What? Ain't nobody hired  
no damn transvestite.  
What are you talking about?  
She was really nice,  
incidentally.  
If that sister  
was a transvestite...  
that was the Mona Lisa  
of transvestites.  
You got a hummer  
from the tranny, didn't you?  
You know, aren't we owed  
one now? 'Cause technically  
we paid her.  
Get a dick, man.  
Do you guys even like me?  
Or is this some sort  
of cruel joke  
that you're all in on?  
Because I'm not a freak.  
I'm a good person.  
I always thought  
that Matt Damon was  
like a Streisand, but...  
I think that he's rocking  
the shit in this one.  
Shut up, Dave!  
Hold up. Let's just chill

on the aggression  
for a minute.  
Look at him.  
He is such a bad ass.  
He looks  
just like Luke Wilson.  
Mmm-hmm.  
So you saying  
she was definitely a man?  
Yes.  
Okay, well, how do you know  
that she was a man?  
Because her hands were  
as big as Andr the Giant's.  
And she had an Adam's apple  
as big as her balls.  
So you have no proof.  
You know what?  
Just leave me alone.  
Just stay away from me.  
Or I'm gonna tell Paula...  
that you're all stealing  
the recordable CDs.  
Come on.  
That's like we were  
paid to do it.  
We did this  
'cause we're your friends...  
and we didn't think you have  
the balls to do it yourself.  
Really?  
(David)  
Yeah.  
Okay, watch this.  
Yo, Andy,  
it's just CDs, man.  
That's a third strike  
for me, dawg.  
[brakes screech]  
[man shouting]  
[grunts]  
[bells chiming]  
Hi.  
Andy. Hi.

Right, yeah.  
You remember my name.  
I did.  
How you doing?  
I'm great.  
I like your store.  
That's good, yeah.  
If you have time,  
look around. It's...  
Okay.  
How's business been?  
You know, it's coming along.  
I mean, it takes a while.  
Do you want to  
go out sometime?  
Yes.  
Yes, I would like that.  
That would be great.  
I think I'm maybe free  
this weekend,  
if that's okay.  
Or you could call me tomorrow  
and we can just firm it up.  
Okay. Great.  
Great.  
Okay, so I'll call you,  
and yeah, that'll be good.  
How you doing?  
Congratulations.  
Okay, so I'll... Yeah.  
Can I help you?  
Yeah, these are wonderful.  
I'll take these.  
Thanks, they are.  
They're great. The goldfish  
just crack me up.  
Funny.  
Yeah, they are.  
Yeah.  
Yeah.  
They're cute.  
I don't actually  
sell anything here.  
I just sell them on eBay.

I don't get it.

Okay.

Can you help me?

No, you're on your own here.

Good luck to you, and to you.

And I'll give you a call.

Great. Nice to see you.

Great. Thanks for coming in.

Bye.

So, I guess I'll just  
give you some money...

and you can give me  
these shoes and...

You know,

I know it seems so strange...

Yes. I'd just rather buy them  
from you straight up.

Yeah, I know.

I wish it could be  
that easy, but...

I wish, too,

but you're making it  
extremely difficult for me.

I'm just trying  
to get these shoes  
back to my house...  
so I can wear them.

(Cal)

I got a corpse in my way.

(David)

Look out. Just kill it.

That's just so not fair  
that you have blades and...

I'm telling you, man,

I feel great.

I'm so...

It's like a weight  
has been lifted.

Celibacy is the  
way to go, man.

Andy had it right, you know?

Look at him.

He looks younger  
than all of us...

but he's 10 years older.

Why? Because he's never had  
a relationship.

No she-devil sucked  
his life force out yet.

[telephone ringing]

Hello?

Hey. Hi. Hello.

Is this Trish?

Who's calling, please?

This is Andy.

Hi, Andy.

Hi, how you doing?

I'm good. How're you doing?

I'm doing great.

(Cal)

So you're gay, now?

No, I'm not gay.

I'm just celibate.

I think...

I mean, that sounds gay.

I just want you to know

that this is the

first conversation...

of three conversations

that leads to you being gay.

There's this

and then in a year

it's like, "You know...

"I'm kind of going to wanna  
get back out there,

but I think I like guys."

And then there's the big,

"I'm a gay guy now."

You're gay for saying that.

I'm gay for saying that?

You know how I know

you're gay?

How? How do you know I'm gay?

'Cause you macramd yourself  
a pair of jean shorts.

You know how I know

you're gay?

You just told me

you're not sleeping  
with women anymore.  
You know how I know  
you're gay?  
How?  
'Cause you're gay  
and you can tell  
who other gay people are?  
Do you know how I know  
you're gay?  
How?  
You like Coldplay.  
You're dead.  
[both groaning]  
Come on.  
Leave my torso alone  
at least.  
I also wanted to call...  
and see what night  
you might want to go out.  
I'm actually free tonight.  
Okay. Now, I was thinking  
maybe this weekend,  
but that's good. Okay.  
(Trish)  
Great.  
Okay, what time  
do you want to pick me up?  
Let's see.  
That's actually  
kind of a problem  
because I ride a bike.  
That's cool.  
Are you kidding me?  
I love getting on the back  
of a motorcycle.  
My boyfriend in college  
drove a motorcycle.  
So, I mean, I'm cool.  
Yeah, I bet that was cool.  
I ride a bicycle.  
You know how I know  
that you're gay?  
How?



You like the movie  
Maid in Manhattan.  
You know how I know  
you're gay?  
How?  
I saw you make a spinach dip  
in a loaf of  
sourdough bread once.  
You know how I know  
you're gay?  
How?  
You have a rainbow  
bumper sticker on your car

**that says:**

"I love it  
when balls are in my face."  
That's gay?  
God damn it!  
I'm ripping your head off  
right now. It's off.  
And now I'm throwing it  
at your body.  
Fuck you!  
You guys...  
she's picking me up  
in an hour.  
Oh, drag, dude.  
She's picking you up  
from here?  
Yeah.  
That's fucked up, man.  
Why?  
Why?  
Seriously. I mean,  
look at this place, man.  
You gotta see this through  
the eyes of a woman,  
you know?  
What is she going to think  
when she comes in here? Look.  
He's got a billion toys.  
So what?  
And more video games

than a teenaged Asian kid.  
It's all right.  
Is that the  
Six Million Dollar Man's boss?  
It's Oscar Goldman.  
Why do you have that?  
That's worth a lot of money.  
That's much more valuable  
than Steve Austin.  
Well, that may be the case.  
But none of this shit  
is sexy, okay?  
I'm not  
trying to be sexy, man.  
I mean, seriously, Asia?  
You framed an Asia poster?  
How hard did the people  
at the frame store laugh...  
when you brought this in?  
They did not laugh at me.  
Know why you're gay?  
Because you like Asia.  
You guys cool it  
with the gay.  
You know, she's on her way  
over here, okay?  
First, you relax, okay?  
Just stop calming me down  
and tell me what I should do.  
Okay, we just take everything  
that's embarrassing...  
and we move it out of here.  
So it doesn't look like  
you live in Neverland Ranch.  
Hi.  
Hi. How are you?  
Good.  
So, you wanna head out?  
Did you just  
move in or something?  
No. Actually I'm getting  
new carpet in.  
I'm having carpet  
put in tomorrow, so...

Well, you know.  
Yeah.  
Okay.  
Looks good with the floors.  
Yeah.  
All right.  
I should tear up  
the hard wood...  
and see if there's  
carpet underneath.  
That's never the case.  
This is gonna be fun.  
Yes.  
You know,  
I drive by this place  
every day.  
I've never been in  
before.  
I'm glad you came.  
You know,  
I never really go out  
with nice guys like you.  
I think I've avoided nice guys  
like you my whole life...  
at my own peril.  
My last boyfriend  
drank a lot.  
Mmm-hmm.  
And so...  
This is just punch.  
[laughing]  
No, it's okay.  
A little bit's fine.  
Buddha punch.  
I need some Buddha.  
Excuse me, miss.  
Could you gather your team...  
and sing happy birthday  
for my daughter, please?  
[singing in Chinese]  
[all cheering]  
That was so good. What?  
That was great.  
Happy birthday.

It's your birthday, too?

No.

It's his birthday, too.

No, no, no.

Could you sing for him  
and bring him a cake?

(man)

Happy birthday.

[singing in Chinese]

[inaudible]

Thanks a lot.

Happy birthday, Andy.

You really like kissing,  
don't you?

Yes.

[laughing]

I really do.

Take off your pants,  
okay?

Okay.

Okay.

Wow, this is  
really gonna happen.

Oh, yeah.

Thank God.

Okay, I'm  
taking off my pants.

Yeah.

Do you need some help?

I think I almost got them.

It's hooked on my ankle.

Wow, that's...

[panting]

Hey, wait.

Do you have protection?

I don't like guns.

[laughing]

That's funny.

I have condoms  
right here. Okay?

Okay.

There's, you know...

Check the expiration date  
because they were from

when I was married.  
And we didn't have  
sex that often. That's why  
there are so many, okay?  
Okay.  
I got them.  
How does this go?  
Okay. "Roll over the tip  
and down onto the base."  
Over the balls?  
It doesn't say.  
Do you mind  
if I use your magnum?  
Yeah.  
Wow. You got to be kidding.  
I am Aquaman.  
What is that?  
[grunting]  
[coughing]  
[condom bursts]  
[yelps]  
Mom?  
[Marla exclaiming]  
What's going on here?  
Who the hell are you?  
It's Andy.  
Hi, I'm Andy.  
God! What are you doing?  
Marla, get the fuck  
out of my room!  
You know what...  
I cannot believe  
that you're allowed  
to have sex when I'm not!  
That is so unfair.  
I'm gonna head out.  
(Trish)  
You should go.  
Oh, Jesus!  
How many times  
did you just do it?  
Oh, my God!  
[groaning]  
I'm so sorry.

Dude, teach me.

(man)

Hotline.

Hi, yes, I'm calling  
because it's more than  
four hours...  
and your ad said to call  
if it's been more than  
four hours.

How much of the medicine  
have you taken, sir?

I haven't taken any,  
but your ad said...  
that if you've had  
an erection for more than  
four hours, you call.

You're only supposed to call  
if you've taken the medicine.

Okay. I'm sorry.

I must not have  
heard that part.

Yes. If you haven't taken  
the medicine, you don't call.

Right. I'm sorry. Right.

So, there's nothing  
you can do?

I just don't wanna...

There's nothing I can do.

I'm in Bombay, India.

Okay. No, not you personally.

I just don't want...

I just don't want  
to have an erection anymore.

[laughs]

You know,  
you could have sex.

Okay. Yup.

That's one thing people do  
when they have an erection.

Yeah, that's not an option.

I don't have sex.

Okay, well,  
then you can masturbate.

I'd rather not masturbate.

If you'd like the erection  
to go away,  
you can light a match...  
blow out the flame  
and put the hot ember  
on your wrist.  
And that will focus  
the brain elsewhere...  
and you will lose  
your erection.  
Really? That'd work?  
Take your finger  
and flick your testicle...  
and if you do that  
till it hurts...  
your erection will go away.  
Okay, all right.  
It sounds unpleasant  
and it is.  
It is a trick we use  
in India.  
Okay, those are all  
good pieces of advice.  
I really appreciate it.  
We appreciate your business.  
Oh, no.  
We didn't get your business...  
No, not this time.  
I guess I didn't need you  
this time. Thank you.  
[sighing]  
[exclaiming]  
[sighing]  
[exclaims]  
My goodness, Andy,  
you are a terrific salesman.  
Thank you.  
Gosh, you really got it down.  
Thanks.  
And your numbers are good.  
Thanks.  
I'm going to put you out  
on the floor full time.  
Really?

Yeah.

Wow. Okay.

Good. We're gonna get you  
a blue shirt and tie,  
all right?

Great. Thanks.

You know, Andy,  
I've been thinking  
about your problem.

I think I might have  
a solution for you.

You ever heard of the term  
"fuck buddy"?

What?

It's a special friend...  
who you fuck.

No, haven't heard that term.

When I was a little girl,  
I developed early.

By the time I was 14,  
I had this body  
you're looking at.

Can you imagine that?

I don't want to, no.

Well, needless to say,  
a lot of male attention.

Like men, yes.

Especially from our  
Guatemalan gardener, Javier.

Okay.

You know, Javier...  
before he made  
passionate yet gentle love  
to me for the first time...  
he serenaded me with  
a beautiful old Guatemalan  
love song.

Really, that's...

That sounds nice.

[singing in Spanish]

Okay.

My goodness.

I think we better  
get back to work.



Yeah.

Yeah, I better go  
back to work.

Yeah.

So, okay.

All right.

So, you mull it over  
and I'll talk to you soon.

All right, I will.

Thank you.

Okay.

[gasps]

What's up, dawg?

What happened?

How was the date with Trish?

It was a disaster.

Really?

Yes. I've never been  
more embarrassed in my life.

Couldn't get the  
condoms to work.

And one of them  
exploded on my balls.

And then her kid  
walked in the room.

Wait. Hold up.

She was hiding the kid  
from you, dawg?

You know what,  
it doesn't matter...

because it was going downhill  
straight from there.

Listen, you don't want  
no baby-daddy drama.

Trust me on this one,  
all right?

For all you know,  
he in prison right now.

Let's say y'all  
living together.

Next thing you know,  
you the one going on the  
to pick up the  
government check.

What if he got boys  
that's on the outside...  
and they stalking you?  
You see what I'm saying?  
You got to think, partner...  
What the fuck  
are you talking about?  
Here's what you do.  
You tell her you're a virgin.  
You test her  
with this shit, okay?  
Here, tell me. Tell me.  
This is how it's gonna go.  
Tell me.  
I'm a virgin.  
Sweet.  
I like that because  
you don't have chlamydia.  
And I know that,  
and that shit is everywhere.  
What if she  
laughs at me, though?  
Then you punch her  
in the fucking head  
if she laughs.  
I'm not going to  
punch her in the head.  
She's really sweet.  
No. I mean, you punch her  
in her fucking head  
emotionally.  
She's different. She's someone  
I felt like I had...  
a connection with.  
All you trying to do right now  
is bust off this first night.  
You got a whole lot of semen  
back up in you.  
I am going to tell her.  
You should totally  
tell her, man.  
I'm going to.  
'Cause I watched this movie  
called Liar Liar...

and the message was,  
"Don't lie."  
And that was a smart movie.  
Yeah, that's the right thing.  
Yeah.  
Really? All your girlfriends  
wanted to have sex  
with virgins, too?  
That's funny. I didn't  
even know you girls  
talked like that.  
I think my first time  
might be your best time, too.  
Well, I knew it.  
You know what...  
I knew that you'd  
react that way  
and I knew that...  
you would want  
to lead me through  
my first sexual encounter...  
with all the compassion  
and care that someone...  
would give to their soul mate.  
Oh, my God. I'm in trouble.  
Hey, Andy.  
(Joe)  
You watching Survivor tonight?  
No, actually  
I'm going out to dinner  
with somebody.  
Hi.  
(Andy)  
This is her.  
Trish, this is  
Joe and Sara.  
Hi.  
Hi, Trish.  
Hey.  
But tape it for me,  
okay?  
Will do. All right.  
(Andy)  
Thanks.

So long.

(Sara)

Bye-bye.

See you later.

Have a good night.

Yeah, my man's gonna  
get it on tonight.

Yes, sir.

Yeah, and you better  
get on me, too.

What is wrong  
with this woman?

Mercy, mercy, mercy.

I'm so sorry that happened  
the other night.

No, I'm sorry.

Oh, my God.

That was me.

No.

Let me...

I have something

I want to tell you.

Kind of hard to talk about.

But...

you know,

there are certain things...

about who I am that...

I'm sorry.

I just have to get this  
off my chest.

I am so sorry,

I didn't tell you I had kids.

Yeah, what was that about?

Gosh. You know,

that really surprised me.

No, you should have

told me probably, but...

I'm sorry. I know.

What do I care

if you have a kid?

Well, I have two kids.

Wow. Okay.

How old are they?

Six.

Sixteen.

Twenty-one.

Forty-two.

Fifty-six. How many kids  
do you have?

I have three.

Okay, three.

Yeah,

and one of them

has a kid.

A one-year-old.

That's cool. That's great.

I'm really glad  
we're doing this.

Me, too.

Listen, Andy...

I don't want to send you  
running for the hills  
or anything, but...

I really feel like

if we decide to

do this again, then...

maybe we should hold off  
on the physical part  
for a while.

That is a fantastic idea.

Why didn't I think of that?

Really?

Totally.

No sex?

No. Why do that?

Because here's the thing.

From personal experience...

I found that

sex can really

complicate things.

And what we should be

doing right now is

getting to know each other.

Yeah.

Well, I never thought

you'd go for it.

I'm going for it.

Well, that just

is a great, great notion.  
Are you serious?  
Look at my face.  
Look at how serious I am.  
Can you see my nostrils?  
Yes.  
That's serious.  
That's more angry.  
Yeah, you know what,  
most guys would be saying:  
"Yeah," right now, but, like,  
by the third date,

**it would be:**

"Hey, baby, I really need to  
physically express  
how I feel"...  
and all that stuff.  
Well, hey, baby...  
you know, three dates...  
Make it 10, 10 dates.  
How about 15?  
Fifteen. Screw your 15.  
Okay, 20 dates.  
Twenty dates.  
Okay.  
This is genius.  
It's gonna hurt.  
Not as much as you think.  
We can really get to know  
each other this way.  
Yeah.  
This is one, right?  
No, next one.  
[door opening]  
[clearing throat]  
Is it safe to come in,  
or are you guys doing it?  
Honey, it's safe.  
Great.  
(Trish)  
Well, good timing.  
Yeah.  
(Trish)

You remember Marla.  
Hi, we met.  
And this is  
my little bunny rabbit.  
Julia.  
Hey.  
This is Andy.  
Julia, how you doing?  
You know what,  
do you by any chance  
like magic?  
Yeah.  
I thought that you might.  
Because I noticed  
on the way in...  
that you had something shiny  
behind your ear.  
Marla, did you see that?  
Something behind her ear?  
You think you do?  
Could I check?  
Do you mind if I check  
behind your ear?  
Big money!  
[exclaiming]  
That's amazing.  
Wow, it is amazing.  
There's something else, too,  
behind your ear, I think.  
No, actually it's not  
behind your ear.  
I think it is your ear.  
Rip!  
It is your ear.  
There is your ear.  
I ripped it off.  
Gross!  
Yeah, that's...  
All right. Wait.  
Okay, but that means  
that you...  
walk around with a rubber ear  
in your pocket all day?  
Yeah, like half the time.

You know, I can come  
to your high school...  
and do it for your friends  
if you want.  
You know what,  
I should head out.  
Really?  
Yeah.  
I have to give you  
a ride home.  
Right. Yes, you do.  
Yeah, 'cause you don't have  
a car or anything, right?  
Right, I don't have a car.  
'Cause he doesn't have a car,  
and he does magic.  
Awesome.  
And sarcasm is like  
a second language to me.  
So, I'm right there with you.  
[laughing]  
But, Dad...  
I don't know how to love.  
You never...  
taught me how...  
[ringing]  
Hello.  
(Andy)  
Hey, Cal.  
Hey.  
I just got back from a date.  
Did you tell her  
you're a virgin?  
No. I haven't gotten  
to that yet.  
Really?  
Are you having sex right now?  
No. She was incredible.  
She was amazing.  
She didn't pressure me.  
And she has three kids.  
And one of her kids  
has a kid.  
[coughing]



You all right?  
Did you just say she has  
three kids, one of whom  
has a kid?  
Yeah.  
So, so, she's a grandma?  
No.  
I'm not a doctor  
or anything like that...  
but she's a fucking grandma.  
Yeah, whatever, you know.  
She's the hottest grandma  
I ever saw.  
Yeah, she is.  
She's a hot grandma.  
That's a good-looking grandma.  
My grandma looks like  
Jack Palance.  
Well, she's no Jack Palance.  
No. If Jack Palance  
looked like that lady...  
I would want to  
fuck Jack Palance right now.  
Yeah, me, too.  
She's a hot grandma.  
Heck, yeah.  
No, do a grandma, man.  
You should fuck her  
on her plastic-covered couch.  
Fuck her while she watches  
Murder, She Wrote.  
She would probably find that  
very erotic.  
Yeah, whatever, you know.  
Fuck her and then have her  
send you a check  
for \$12 on your birthday.  
I'm the dude  
with the hot granny.  
(Andy)  
What did you want to  
talk to me about?  
Well, Andy,  
the numbers just came in...

and you are by far  
our best salesman.  
So, I am promoting you  
to floor manager.  
This is the bullshit  
of all bullshits!  
You scumbag! Ass kisser!  
Thank you. That's great.  
I understand  
you have a girlfriend.  
Yeah, kind of seeing somebody.  
I'm very happy for you.  
Thanks. She's great.  
Are you still a virgin?  
You know, I don't really...  
talk about my personal life.  
You're a virgin.  
Yes, I am.  
Yeah.  
My door is always open.  
So to speak.  
Great.  
Great. Thank you.  
I'm very discreet.  
But I'll haunt your dreams.  
Okay.  
Okay.  
[sniffing]  
Wow.  
So who's gonna take my job?  
Cal will be  
taking over your job.  
And he's interviewing people  
right now...  
for his old job.  
So, have you ever worked  
with electronics before?  
No.  
No?  
But I have electronics  
in my home.  
Perfect. That's the job  
pretty much.  
You're very well-qualified.

More than these other losers.  
[laughs]  
I could do that...  
Wait, last thing.  
I'm also gonna need that  
extended warranty on it...  
for the price of  
"on the house."  
That I can't do.  
Hey, don't be a Negro.  
Be my nigger. All right?  
Help me out.  
Hold up.  
I ain't nobody's nigger.  
I mean, you're somebody's nigger  
wearing this nigger tie.  
Now you being condescending.  
See, you've been warned,  
all right?  
Just move forward amicably.  
Okay. Well, check this out.  
First of all, you're throwing  
too many big words at me.  
Okay, now because  
I don't understand them...  
I'm gonna take them  
as disrespect.  
Watch your mouth,  
and help me with the sale.  
Okay, see,  
now you found yourself  
a nigger.  
You were looking for a nigger?  
Nigger here now. See?  
Today's forecast:  
Dark and cloudy,  
and chance of drive-by.  
You want to go?  
I suggest you move back.  
Then, nig, fire on.  
What are we gonna do?  
What are you gonna do,  
Mr. Floor Manager?  
Go, get them, tiger.

This shit just got rigged.  
What are you gonna do, bitch?  
I'll tell you what.  
You know Luca Perry  
from 20th and 25th?  
You ever heard of,  
Rolling 20s, nigger?  
Since I was 16, nigger,  
I'm saying "frosty."  
You know what I'm saying,  
"spoon", nigger.  
We fucked dwarfs in the ass.  
Nigger, this dwarf here  
don't got to be tall...  
to pull the trigger off  
in somebody face!  
Come on nigger, back up.  
What's up?  
Hey...  
Welcome to Smart Tech.  
Is this your boy?  
What can I help you with?  
Yeah, nigger,  
we will both mash you!  
How can we help you, sir?  
Nigger, what?  
No, he don't need no help.  
He's already been served.  
I served him. He's taken  
care of. He's a little slow,  
but he got it.  
See, what he thought was  
he can come up in here  
and make the rules.  
But now he see that  
Jay make the moves  
at Smart Tech...  
that I run this, bitch  
and now he bought the bounce.  
This your boy?  
Yeah, that's my boy.  
We represent Smart Tech.  
You just got  
fucked up with him.

Both y'all niggers going  
get clapped up  
when I get back.  
Both of you all niggers.  
What did I do?  
It don't fucking matter!  
Yeah, aim high, Willis.  
Aim high!  
Please don't do this.  
Jay, what's going on?  
Jill broke up with me.  
I'm so sorry.  
What happened?  
I came home a little tipsy.  
And I had one of my condoms  
on still.  
Woke up the next morning  
and jumped in the shower  
with her.  
I don't know  
what I was thinking.  
Why did you cheat on her?  
Because I'm insecure!  
You can't tell?  
I know, man.  
It's gonna be okay.  
I'm cold.  
It's gonna be all right, man.  
Seriously, man, I'm sorry.  
I apologize to you. I know.  
If you wanna have  
a meaningful relationship...  
you've got to leave the sex  
out of it, man. You're right.  
It's all right. You're good.  
I'm sorry. Come here.  
I love you, man.  
Man, I love you, too.  
You're a good guy.  
Do you know how I know  
you guys are gay?  
You're holding each other  
ever so gently.  
Cabrn.

[whooping]

[exclaiming]

(Trish)

Bravo.

At least he can cook, Mom.

[Believe It Or Not

(The Greatest American Hero  
theme) playing]

I love... Spiderman.

[whooping]

Pull out slowly

and go straight ahead.

[screaming]

[humming]

[exclaims]

I'm all right.

Nobody's there.

(Trish)

I want to know

everything about you.

I want to tell you.

You do?

Yeah.

Like, what do you want to do?

What are your dreams?

You don't wanna work

at Smart Tech

for the rest of your life.

I've been working there

for a long time.

And I've been thinking lately

that maybe I should

open my own store.

Really?

Yeah.

What kind of store?

Well, like a stereo store.

Oh, my God, that is...

Why don't you do that?

I don't have enough money

to do that.

What about those collectibles?

I bet if you sold those,

you could make a lot of money.

I just sold a guy's G. I. Joe  
for \$1,000.

Really?

Do you have any of those?

Yeah.

You do?

I have 47 of them.

No, you don't.

Yeah, in their  
original boxes.

You do?

I could help you  
sell them on eBay.

I would not take a commission,  
I swear to God.

You could do it.

You could totally pull it off.

Yeah, let's do it.

Let's do it.

Aquaman.

Here.

Clothes on.

I'll send you off to...

a farm with lots of land.

So, you and other Aquamen  
can run around...

and play in the Aquafields.

Godspeed, Col. Steve Austin.

You don't wanna go, do you?

Okay, you can stay.

Steve Austin can stay.

Hey, Cal. David.

Way to sell a big TV.

She likes you, man.

Too bad I retired my penis.

Mooj, we try to be fair with  
the schedule but it's hard.

Okay, but why every  
damn schedule comes up,  
I get most early shift?

It's bullshit.

Nobody buys stereo

**at 10:**

No, I understand.  
People buy stereo

**between 6:**

Mmm-hmm.

Rich men get off work,  
then buy stereo.

Right.

Not after fucking brunch.

Okay.

Here's what we're gonna do.

I'm going to give you  
a couple of Jay's shifts.

And then I'll give you  
a couple of mine

and that way...

we'll all be equal, okay.

Thank you, Andy.

It's okay.

You're a good man, Andy.

By the way,

what date are you on, now?

I think it's around 17.

It's hard to tell what  
actually constitutes a date,  
though.

Three to go. So that means

you're gonna have

sex in three days.

Maybe, I might try

to space them out

a little bit.

I'll pray for your cock.

Okay, thanks.

Thanks. Thank you.

Have a good cocky.

Trish is on the phone.

Here is a shock.

Girlfriend with a problem.

Hello.

(Marla)

I have done everything

but sexl

I'm a woman, okay?



Deal with it!  
I'm gonna start  
taking you back to church.  
We are gonna start  
going to church.  
Hello?  
(Marla)  
You know what?  
What the hell  
are you talking about?  
Oh, my God,  
I cannot believe this.  
Thank God you're here.  
Jesus Christ.  
Marla locked herself  
in the bathroom.  
What happened?  
She wants to go  
to the family health clinic.  
She wants birth control.  
But she's too young.  
I want to have sex  
with my boyfriend!  
But I can't, Mom!  
So, you want me  
to take her?  
No, I don't want you  
to take her.  
Okay, all right.  
I want her to keep it  
in her pants  
until she gets to college.  
Whoa, whoa, whoa!  
"Keep it in my pants"?  
Okay, you didn't keep it  
in your pants, Mom.  
I know. I don't want you  
to make the same mistakes  
as me, Marla.  
Mistakes? Okay,  
so I was a mistake then.  
No, you're not a mistake.  
Your sister was the mistake.  
Oh, my God!

Her older sister, I mean,  
she wasn't planned,  
you know what I mean?  
Because I was such a...  
Oh, God, you wanna run away,  
don't you?  
No.  
You and your boyfriend  
have sex all the time!  
Oh, my God!  
Are you kidding?  
We never have sex.  
Do we ever have sex?  
No, we don't.  
What? Yes, you do!  
You're such a liar!  
Why do you lie to me?  
Why?  
[door slamming]  
[muttering]  
I didn't hear anything  
after "a liar."  
What did she say  
after "a liar"?  
She sounds like a tea kettle.  
Fuck you!  
[crying]  
Maybe I should take her.  
No, I don't think so.  
You know, a little information  
never hurt anybody.  
Cool.  
Wow!  
Where do you put the penis?  
Oh, shit.  
It is...  
not a Rubik's Cube.  
Shit.  
God, how much longer  
are they gonna make us wait?  
[exclaims]  
I don't know. They should be  
out in a second.  
Now, you're all here...

because you're interested  
in obtaining birth control.  
Any questions?  
Here's a cute story.  
I came home the other day...  
and he is with his girlfriend  
in my marital bed...  
doing things that are illegal  
in Alabama.  
Sex acts, right?  
Things that my wife won't do,  
okay?  
Did you have a question?  
How do I get my wife  
to do that?  
Does anybody else  
have a question?  
My daughter is,  
for lack of a better word...  
dumb.  
How do I stop  
her menstrual cycle?  
You want her to stop  
having a menstrual cycle?  
I want to stop it,  
maybe just for a few years.  
Yeah, I don't think  
that's a good idea.  
Does anybody else  
have a question?  
I have a question.  
I think some of the people  
here might be  
sexually inexperienced.  
Is it true that if you  
don't use it, you lose it?  
Is that a serious question?  
No. It wasn't.  
(Judith)  
Okay.  
Now, there are a lot  
of activities that you can  
engage in...  
without having sex

that are both fun and safe.  
What sort of activities?  
I think...  
everybody wants to know  
about the activities.  
Well,  
instead of having intercourse,  
you could have outer-course.  
Outer-course?  
What's that?  
Yeah, what is that?  
Outer-course is anything  
that isn't vaginal  
intercourse.  
I prefer  
vaginal intercourse.  
[chuckling]  
He really does.  
Now, there are ways  
of having sex  
without intercourse.  
Let's see, there are things  
like body rubbing  
or dry humping.  
You could dry hump.  
There is masturbation.  
Masturbation.  
Play with yourself.  
Mutual masturbation.  
Play with a friend.  
Deep kissing.  
There is erotic massage.  
That sounds like  
it would be nice.  
Oral sex play.  
Sounds like my Friday night.  
Shut up, Seth.  
We went to temple.  
Okay,  
are there any virgins here...  
who are thinking about  
having sex for the first time?  
Oh.  
Wait. So you're

a virgin?  
[snickers]  
I'd tap that.  
Oh, yeah, you'd "tap that"?  
Seth, what, you think  
you're cool  
with your little Jew fro?  
We don't say, "tap that."  
What are you talking about,  
Seth?  
You know what,  
I'm a virgin, too.  
[people laughing]  
That's...  
We're virgins, too.  
Yeah.  
No, you know what,  
it's a personal choice...  
and I don't think  
it's weird at all.  
You know what  
your problem is?  
You're putting the pussy  
on a pedestal.  
That's the second time  
I've heard that.  
What is the  
"pussy on a pedestal" thing?  
Okay, I can't listen  
to anymore of this,  
'cause it's making me sick.  
So, bye.  
You can get this information  
on your website, right?  
(Judith)  
Yes.  
Thanks.  
Nice meeting everybody.  
Any other questions?  
Do you have any  
extra-large condoms?  
Seth, you got  
a tiny penis.  
[sighing]

So, I made that all up  
to help you out.  
No, you didn't.  
But thank you  
for doing that.  
How can you tell?  
Well, you know, I go to school  
with, like, 400 guys...  
who are all trying  
to have sex.  
And, yeah,  
so I can tell who's done it.  
Of course.  
And you really haven't?  
No, I really haven't.  
Please don't tell your mom,  
okay?  
Yeah, I won't.  
Thanks.  
But when are you  
gonna tell her?  
Believe me,  
I'm working on it.  
I am working on it.  
Do you have any weed?  
Yeah.  
You do have some.  
Can spare any  
or is it all spoken for?  
I mean, like what  
are we talking? Are we...  
Just enough to get me  
baked for like a week.  
That's a lot of weed.  
Yeah, I am taking vacation  
next week, so...  
Where are you going?  
I'm not going anywhere.  
I'll stay in my apartment.  
Just getting baked?  
I want to be baked  
the whole time.  
Watch TV,  
I'll probably re-watch Gandhi.

Gandhi baked is good.  
Yes, isn't it?  
I always feel bad  
when I watch it baked...  
'cause I get really hungry  
and I'm eating a lot...  
and poor Gandhi is...  
fucking starving his ass off.  
Starving, I know.  
[music playing on TV]  
Sounds good.  
Yeah.  
I'm going to take her  
to capacity.  
Are you okay with that?  
Give it a shot.  
Freak! Oh, yeah!  
Michael McDonald, man,  
I haven't heard this in years.  
Yeah, I haven't heard it  
in like 48 minutes.  
If I get the set,  
will you throw in the DVD?  
You don't get the set.  
I'll throw in the DVD.  
I'll take it.  
Really?  
Yeah.  
Y'all want to see  
something beautiful?  
Come here.  
You want to see the most  
beautiful thing in the world?  
Check this out.  
This is my baby right here.  
That's my baby's dick  
right there.  
Looks like a poltergeist.  
That is his foot.  
Look at his dick.  
That's not even four months.  
Extrapolate that.  
By the time he's 30,  
what's gonna happen?

Yo, Andy! Come check this out,  
dawg.

Is this the movie about babies  
that are geniuses?

No, this is my child, dude.

Jill is pregnant.

That's yours?

(Jay)

Yeah.

That's why she broke up  
with me in the first place...

'cause she just thought

that I wouldn't be

a good father...

in light of the fact that

I'd be cheating on her

all the time.

But she got over all that.

It's cool now.

Congratulations, man.

That is great.

We having

a party tonight, Andy...

and I really want you

to be there, man.

We celebrating and I

really, really want you

to be there.

It looks like

the Doppler radar.

Can you believe that?

This child

ain't even four months old.

He ain't four months old yet.

Look at what he's packing.

Everybody dick looks big

on 60-inch TV.

My sister's dick looks big

on TV, okay?

Oh, my God,

this guy, Eric Gilliland...

he has bought, like,

Really?

Yeah, I think he likes



action figures even more  
than you.

That is impossible.

I think so.

Andy, the way these things  
are flying off your shelf...

you know, I think you  
could actually make like...

maybe like \$100,000.

Really?

Yeah,

you could open your store.

Wow.

Honey...

That's a lot of money.

I know.

That's incredible.

I wouldn't have done it  
without you.

Thanks.

And that's not the only  
good news.

What?

You know what tonight is?

Survivor is on?

No.

I know.

Is it The Apprentice?

No.

What?

It's our 20th date.

Wow.

Yeah.

Really?

Uh-huh.

Seriously?

I think we're at 18.

'Cause there were  
a couple of dates there...  
that don't really count  
as dates.

No.

I'll give you a free pass  
on those other ones.

Thank you.  
Listen.  
What?  
Listen.  
Mmm-hmm.  
I really like you.  
I think I'm falling for you.  
I don't know. I kind of see  
this going somewhere.  
I do, too.  
I just think we should just  
go crazy on each other.  
Okay.  
Okay?  
Oh, thank God!  
Oh!  
Okay, I should...  
I gotta pick those up.  
Don't pick them up now.  
No, I have to pick those up  
right now.  
Wait, we'll get them later.  
Listen, no, I can't, no.  
Listen, it's really important  
because...  
once the integrity of the box  
gets compromised...  
This is original packaging  
and that's why these things...  
are so valuable.  
So you don't screw with that.  
You really don't screw  
with that.  
All right.  
We can wrap them again later,  
you know.  
Yeah, I know.  
But you know what...  
this is very important  
that we don't lose  
the value...  
and compromise  
the integrity of it.  
Andy, I'm throwing myself

at you and...  
all you can think about  
is a fucking toy.  
They're not fucking toys!  
This is Iron Man, okay?  
I got this  
when I was in second grade.  
Do you know how hard it is  
for a kid to not open that?  
This is important.  
These are my things...  
and you are trying to make me  
sell them and I don't want to.  
No.  
And you're making me.  
I'm not making...  
You are encouraging me...  
to quit my job.  
I'm not! I'm not trying to...  
You want me to open a store.  
You want me  
to sell everything.  
You know what,  
I'm gonna tell you something.  
I don't just change like that.  
I can't just change for you.  
I don't... I'm not trying  
to change you. I like you.  
I'm just... I'm trying  
to help you grow up, Andy.  
Well, thanks a lot.  
I mean, my God,  
you ride a bicycle  
to work in a stockroom.  
You know what, I'm not  
in the stockroom anymore.  
I'm a floor manager.  
Okay.  
And I ride a bike  
because I like to.  
Einstein rode a bike.  
He had a wife who he fucked,  
by the way.  
What do I have to do

for you to have sex with me?  
Do you want me to dress up  
like Thor?  
I'll dress up like Thor.  
I'll dress up like Iron Man.  
What do they do?  
I'll do it.  
What? Everything's always  
about sex.  
Why don't you want  
to have sex with me?  
Why not? Tell me.  
You tell me the truth.  
Is it because I have a kid  
who has a kid? Is that why?  
No, it's cool that  
you're a grandmother.  
I love the fact  
that you're a grandmother.  
Oh, God!  
You are.  
You're a hot grandma.  
Oh, my God!  
You are so mean! Get out!  
Okay, fine. Good!  
Good, fine. You're gonna go.  
I didn't ask for any of this.  
You asked for all of it, Andy.  
Okay. Great.  
[door slamming]  
Okay.  
That's the way  
you want it...  
that's the way  
homie's gonna play it.  
Yeah. Truth be told.  
[car horn blaring]  
[hip-hop music playing]  
Baby, you better  
enjoy yourself tonight...  
'cause once this baby's born,  
you ain't going out again...  
till that baby is in college.  
Me?

Yeah.

You the club rat. I'm not  
the one that be going out.

I'm not a club rat.

You're gonna get up,  
you march over there...

and I want you  
to hit on Bernadette now.

Dude, I'm not gonna hit  
on Bernadette.

Yes, you are, man...

'cause your depression  
is boring me for one thing...

and it's actually making me  
a little depressed...

which is then in turn  
making me more depressed...

that you're actually  
affecting my mood.

Look,

I'm not in any kind of place  
to talk to a woman, all right?

I'm just... I'm fragile.

I hired her for you.

I hired a 90-pound girl  
to work in the stockroom  
at Smart Tech...

for you, okay?

I should have hired  
a 300-pound guy...

who could lift  
a 60-inch flat screen.

But instead

I hired a hot girl...

who can't lift an iPod  
to bring you out of your funk.

You hired her for me?

Yes.

So will you go talk to her?

Yeah, I'm meeting somebody.

No.

Did you just flick me  
in the nuts?

No.

Flicked you  
in the fleshy patch  
where your nuts used to be.  
[groans]  
Quit flicking my balls, man.  
Okay, I'll stop  
flicking your balls.  
But I'll start punching  
your nuts.  
Oh!  
Okay.  
Well played, sir.  
Okay.  
Thank you.  
No problem, man.  
Go get 'em.  
Mooj, you done  
see my son...  
you know his foot gonna be  
bigger than this.  
If that baby looks Pakistani,  
don't fucking look at me,  
okay?  
I wouldn't mind.  
You got good genes.  
How old are you? What, 138?  
When your son is born,  
is he already in parole?  
I need some poon.  
You guys were so right,  
right from the beginning.  
I need  
genital to genital connection  
and that's all I need.  
You know, the thing  
about relationships  
is that they...  
make one person go...  
[gibbering]  
And the other person go,  
"What are you talking about?"  
And then one person goes...  
[gibbering]  
How much have you had

to drink, man?  
How much have I had to drink?  
How many pots have you smoken?  
What are you  
talking about?  
How many times have you gone  
to the bathroom in your life?  
Let me ask you that.  
You know what, you don't have  
an answer for that, do you?  
Fuck you, man! I'm sorry.  
No, you're such a good guy,  
and I appreciate you.  
What's up, baby, I didn't know  
you had came already.  
Hey, motherfucker!  
[both laughing]  
Man, you know what,  
tonight is the night.  
You know what, you were  
totally right and I was wrong.  
You were right all along.  
You cannot have  
a relationship...  
with somebody until...  
you have sex  
and that's the long...  
That's the long  
and short of it.  
So, thank you.  
That's good.  
And now I have to go hunt  
for some hos.  
[laughing]  
He going to be all right?  
No, I don't think he is.  
Cal's a good guy.  
Yeah, he's a great guy.  
It's so funny, because,  
you know...  
when I first met him  
and I thought you were  
cute at the store...  
he told me you were gay.

I'm not gay.  
Cal says that I'm gay because  
he has a real problem...  
with his own gayness.  
But seriously, I'm going  
to lay it out for you,  
right now.  
I was a little reticent  
to come over and talk to you.  
You're very pretty  
and you seem very nice.  
The truth is...  
I dated this woman,  
let me rephrase that,  
I dated this whore...  
who stomped  
all over my heart.  
And it's just taking me  
a little while to kind of...  
you know,  
get back in the game.  
Oh, my God. Say no more.  
My last boyfriend Sal junior,  
is a scum bag.  
I would totally pay people  
to have him killed.  
That's how much I fucking hate  
that damn scum bag.  
God, you're fucking awesome.  
You too.  
Hey, you!  
Hey.  
Hey.  
How you doing?  
Much better,  
now that I'm talking to you.  
Hey, lookie,  
I can see through your shirt.  
Nice.  
So, you think we should...  
take this party  
to my apartment or what?  
I am RSVPing "yes."  
Hope you have a big trunk



because I'm putting my bike  
in it.  
Yeah, let's go!  
Mom, I left my phone somewhere  
and I...  
Thank you.  
What's the matter?  
Where is Andy?  
We had a big fight, just...  
Oh, Mom.  
He just  
stormed out of here.  
What happened?  
Well, I just...  
Wait a minute,  
I thought you hated him.  
I don't hate him. I mean,  
he does do magic, but...  
you know, he's a big dork...  
and I like seeing you happy.  
I do.  
That's sweet,  
that's really sweet.  
Mom.  
Why don't you just go  
talk to him, work it out.  
'Cause if the thing is  
that important,  
you can't just stop.  
Let me dance for you.  
I would love it.  
[music playing on stereo]  
Look at your bra and  
your breasts and everything.  
That's so great.  
Wow! You know what?  
You're so hot. You're so hot.  
I'm smoking hot.  
You know what? I'm just going  
to have sex with you.  
Yes! Let's have sex.  
It's going to happen.  
That's why we are here.  
That's totally what's going

to happen.  
We could do it in the...  
Butt, if you want to.  
[both laughing]  
But, if I want to what?  
Butt.  
But what? What?  
Do it.  
Do it?  
What?  
I don't know  
what you're talking about.  
Butt.  
But...  
What?  
...what?  
But, it still feels so right.  
[scatting]  
Yeah!  
[gasping]  
Yeah. Right! Okay. Yeah.  
That was a fun day.  
You are so kinky.  
Yeah, I'm so kinky.  
That's why I did this  
because I thought it looks...  
You like to shave, don't you?  
Let's shave each other.  
I don't think  
you have any hair.  
You know where to shave me.  
Yeah.  
Because I want to shave you.  
I want to shave your head.  
I wanna give you  
a buzz cut.  
Let's get in the bath.  
In the bath?  
Yes. We're gonna get dirty.  
Dirty, dirty. Sudsy.  
It's just about time  
I got really dirty.  
Yeah.  
Hey. Hi, it's me,

and I'm on my way  
to your house.  
I want to do whatever  
you want to do, okay?  
Fifty dates. 100.  
I hope not, but whatever.  
I'm gonna see you soon,  
okay? Bye.  
[laughing]  
Wow. Okay, well,  
that was fast. Okay.  
[groans]  
Wow! Holy shit!  
Wow. This is just  
the right thing to happen.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah! Wow!  
Almost got my penis.  
Come to mama.  
I'm gonna really take care  
of you tonight.  
You're never  
gonna forget Beth.  
I just want to please you.  
What do you like?  
I don't know.  
What do you like?  
Can I show you what I like?  
Okay.  
(Beth)  
It's so hot in here.  
I wanna introduce you  
to my friend.  
Your friend is so shiny.  
This guy knows exactly  
what I like.  
Where's your friend going?  
This is how I'm gonna  
warm up for you.  
That's always good to warm up.  
You don't wanna  
pull something.  
[moaning]  
[exclaims]  
Wow, this is graphic.

[laughing]  
I can't do it.  
God, what are you  
doing here?  
We came here because we were  
concerned about you  
and Trish...  
and now I could not give  
a fuck.  
How did you even know  
where she lives?  
I hit it  
like eight months back.  
What?  
Never gave her back the key,  
man. You have no idea...  
where this is going,  
all right?  
That girl is a freak.  
(Beth)  
Oh, it's happening!  
It's happening! Andy!  
You think?  
We've been talking,  
and look...  
if you love Trish,  
you can't do this.  
Look, you guys,  
I don't know  
what I'm doing anymore.  
I don't even know who I am.  
All I know is...  
that woman  
scares the shit out of me...  
and I just wanna go home,  
okay?  
Let's go.  
We should all get out of here.  
Okay.  
We should all go.  
It wasn't that good  
for me.  
We should totally  
get out of here.

We should run away  
from here.  
[Beth moaning]  
Hey.  
[Beth laughing]  
Cal.  
[car horns blaring]  
Go around!  
Come on,  
just go around me!  
Can't you hear me?  
Hey, there. Hi, Trish.  
Man, I'm really sorry  
about tonight.  
What's this?  
Those are David's.  
I think he has a problem.  
These are David's?  
He's into that.  
David's Boner Jams '03?  
Yeah, it's so sad.  
He compiled all the best  
boner scenes, I guess.  
This isn't what it looks like,  
okay?  
What does this look like?  
A vagina.  
And what do you do  
with this vagina?  
To learn.  
It's for medicinal purposes.  
Ugh.  
Hey, I'm sorry. God...  
What's this?  
This your date drug?  
Your roofie?  
It's a Mentos.  
They're "The Freshmaker."  
Yeah, right.  
What are you,  
some kind of sex pervert?  
Are you a deviant  
or something?  
No, I'm not a sexual deviant!

What is all this?  
I haven't even tried  
to have sex with you, so...  
What are you trying to do?  
What are you  
battering me up for?  
Come on.  
You're not gonna try  
and kill me, are you?  
Look, Trish.  
You didn't get a new carpet.  
I'm not trying to kill you.  
I love you.  
I love you.  
Oh, God!  
Trish.  
[Heat Of The Moment playing]  
Trish. No!  
No. Trish, stop.  
Come on, Trish!  
I need to talk to you!  
No!  
Damn it.  
[exclaiming]  
[groans]  
Oh, my God!  
[car horn blaring]  
Andy! Oh, my God!  
Call 911.  
Oh, my... Andy.  
Oh, my God!  
I'm gonna need a minute.  
I'm in a lot of pain  
right now.  
Oh, my God.  
Are you okay?  
Not bad.  
There were two sides  
to that billboard.  
And they both hurt equally.  
Andy. Andy.  
[exhaling]  
Are you okay?  
I'm okay.

No, I'm not okay.  
I'm a virgin.  
A what?  
I'm a virgin.  
I always have been.  
Andy, is that what  
all this was about?  
I'm sorry.  
You're just a virgin,  
that's all?  
Yeah.  
That's good.  
That's a good thing.  
I feel stupid.  
It's okay. I thought  
you were trying to kill me.  
No.  
Oh, my God.  
No, I'm not trying  
to kill you.  
That's why I never tried  
to have sex with you.  
I was scared, okay?  
I just...  
'Cause I didn't know  
what I was doing.  
I just didn't think  
it would be good.  
Of course it'll be good.  
We love each other.  
Really?  
I love you.  
Yeah.  
[car horn honking]  
Get the fuck out of the road,  
virgin!  
Shut up, you fucking jerk!  
No, that's okay.  
That's all right. Sorry.  
You know what...  
for so long I thought  
that there was something  
wrong with me...  
because it had

never happened, but...  
I realize now that it was  
just because  
I was waiting for you.  
This was some wedding.  
How could they afford it?  
Dude sells his toys and makes  
like a half a million dollars.  
It's crazy, right?  
That's fucking crazy.  
We're gonna get  
some fucking toys.  
We are all so happy for you.  
I am delighted  
to say these words.  
Andy...  
you may kiss the bride.  
[people exclaiming]  
[cheering]  
And for God's sake,  
consummate the thing.  
No! Stop it.  
I have the key.  
[exclaims]  
I'm not gonna be done  
buffing the marble...  
for about a half an hour,  
but...  
you can come in and sit down  
if you want...  
or wait in the lobby.  
It's okay.  
It's up to you.  
[humming]  
Dude,  
get the fuck out of here.  
Ready?  
Yeah.  
Yes.  
Yeah.  
[moans]  
Whoa.  
You're officially  
not a virgin.



Cool.

Wow.

Wanna do it again?

Yeah.

Good. Okay.

Sure.

That was good. That was okay.

Okay.

You ready?

Yeah.

Are you ready?

Yeah, I'm fine, yeah.

[panting]

So, how was that for you?

When the moon

Is in the Seventh House

And Jupiter

aligns with Mars

Then peace will guide

the planets

And love

will steer the stars

This is the dawning

of the age of Aquarius

Age of Aquarius

Aquarius

Aquarius

Harmony and understanding

Sympathy and trust

abounding

No more falsehoods

or derisions

Golden living dreams

of visions

Mystic crystal revelations

And the mind's true

liberation

Aquarius

Aquarius

When the moon is

in the Seventh House

And Jupiter

aligns with Mars

Then peace will guide

the planets  
And love  
will steer the star  
This is the dawning  
of the age of Aquarius  
The age of Aquarius  
Aquarius  
Aquarius  
It's Aquarius, baby  
We ain't talking about  
no Scorpio  
We ain't talking about no  
No, we ain't talking  
about no Scorpio  
Aquarius  
Aquarius  
Aquarius  
Let the sunshine  
Let the sunshine in  
The sunshine in  
Let the sunshine  
Let the sunshine in  
The sunshine in  
Let the sunshine  
Let the sunshine in  
The sunshine in  
Let it shine, let it shine  
Let the sunshine  
Let it shine  
Let it shine, yeah  
The sunshine in  
Let the sunshine  
Let the sunshine in  
The sunshine in  
[Just Got Lucky playing]