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How to Lose a Guy in 10 Days

By Kristen Buckley

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

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

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

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

He made a little delivery
this morning.

Ah, ha, ha, let me see.

Oh, no.

Hey!

Tomorrow night.

What happens tomorrow night?

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

The Ice Capades are in town?

No, the NBA Finals

are in town,

and I got tickets!

Come with me?

All right, I'll go.

But I am not putting out.

Two stale jumbo dogs

and a couple of beers,

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

"Turn-On Tricks:

How to Make Him Hot. "

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

Hey, Benny.

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

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

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

Stripes.

Now, DeLauer dominates
the world diamond market.

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

Tell him.

What?

Warren gave it to the Judys.

Spears and Green...

they're already on it.

No way!

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

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

Precious gems aren't exactly
our forte.

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

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

You can't, you can't.

He's on a plane.

Easy, pal.

The Chicago meeting.

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

You know what?

This isn't happening.

You know why?

This was my tip.

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

- This is my baby.

- That's what I'm talking about.

They will not ace me
out of this.

- That's right.

- I heard that.

Okay.

Mullins', tonight.

"I heard that"?

Oh.

- Hi.

- Hi.

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

- Okay.

- Okay.

Okay.

Why does this always happen
to me?

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

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

Poor baby.

Let's just roll with this one.

Oh, Mike and I had
such a connection.

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

I cried.

You cried?

Yeah.

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

No. I was really emotional.

I even told him
that I loved him.

After how many days?

Five.

Two.

It was how I felt.

I wanted to express myself.

Okay, well, what did he say?

Oh, Mike didn't have

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

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

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

Now I'm on

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

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

Yeah.

It's a terrible story.

Although, surprisingly...
upbeat!

Marvelous.

What's next for

"'How to' with Andie"?

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

It's...

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

No.

Andie, you work at
Composure Magazine.

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

- Okay, but...

- Look,

Andie, okay...

the column is new for you.

When you turn it
into a must-read,

then you can write

about whatever you want.

Until then, you can write
about whatever I want.

Understood?

Yeah.

Michelle, what have you got?

I'm sorry, Lana,

I wasn't feeling very well...

She got dumped.

Oh, no,

Michelle...

What a hellish ordeal for you.

But I must say,

you are looking fabulous.

Are we loving

the way she looks, all?

- We love the way she looks.

- Oh, you are so right.

She looks great.

Well, I haven't eaten

since the split.

Good for you!

Write about it.

I can't use my personal life

for a story.

I understand completely.

Who will use Michelle's

personal life for a story?

Oh, I will.

- Go.

- No, no, no,

Lana,

with all due respect,

Lori has no business

mucking around

in my personal life,

and I can't...

I can't let her.

- I am...

- I'll do it.

What?

I'll... I will...

I'll sort of do it.

It's... You will be

my inspiration.

For?

Look at Michelle.

- She is a great girl, right?

- Yes.

An amazing woman.

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

Uh-huh.

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

all the time.

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

What not to do.

Yeah.

"How to Lose a Guy in Ten Days. "

Yes. Go.

Bart, what's new
in the shoe world?

Wait, wait, Lana, I'm sorry.

Why ten days?

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

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

Now, I love...

Maybe toss in something
spiritual as well.

Who's that chic Buddhist
Richard Gere cavorts with?

The Dalai Lama.

He's fabulous. Ah!

Here's my 10:

Hi.

Ladies, Judy Spears
and Judy Green
from Warren Advertising.

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

Jeannie Ashcroft,
Fashion and Trends.

Michelle Rubin,
Fitness and Health.

Excuse me. Hi.

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

Oh, I've seen
your column, Andie.

What are you working on now?

Oh, actually...

"How to Lose a Guy in Ten Days. "

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

Sounds needlessly vicious.

It's going to be fabulous.

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

Go, go, go.

- Nice to meet you.

- Bye.

Good-bye.

Ladies, come.

Find the guy.

- Okay.

- Find the guy.

Oh, you are never going
to pull this off.

Watch me.

Tonight, I'll hook a guy.

Tomorrow, pull the switch.

Before the ten days are up,

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

You're not going to burn

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

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

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

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

never even consider? Okay?

- Hmm!

- Very cute.

Right?

- Good.

- All right?

Here I go!

Okay, you're on.

But here are the stakes.

After I win this bet,
this pitch is mine.

Agreed.

- Phil?

- Agreed.

You come to that party
with a girl

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

you can make the pitch
to the DeLauers.

But, Phillip, you can't...

I've made up my mind.

To the DeLauers.

To the DeLauers.

- Cheers.

- Cheers.

Cheers.

- Mm-mm.

- Mm-mm.

I was just wondering
if you find...

...exciting?

Yes. My wife and I love

New York,

especially this time of year.

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

- Hi.

- Hi.

This is Andie.

Hi. Um...

Oh!

You guys enjoy New York.

Okay.

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

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

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

True or false:

All's fair in love and war.

True.

Great answer.

Good question.

Welcome.

Oh, nice place.

Thank you.

Very... tidy.

Can I get you
a cold beer?

Sure.

Can I use your restroom?

Yeah, you can.

It's up the stairs,
through the bedroom.

You are, aren't you?

The first night.

I can't believe you!

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

Oh, you are such a hussy.

You can't hide
those lying eyes.

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

Oh, really?

That hurts, kind of.

Get up up on the dance floor

Give that man

what he askin' for

'Cuz I feel like...

I'm going to dangle the bait...

Wait, what's the bait?

I'm the bait, Michelle.

- Oh...

- Yeah.

Okay, I'm with you. Then what?

It's gettin' hot in here

So hot

So take off all your clothes

- Mmm... Diamond...

- I am getting so hot

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Move it.

Set your pick! Watch
the three seconds! Traveling!
Ben, it's not diet.

- Huh? What?

- Ben, it's not diet.

Please, I'm so thirsty.

- All right, all right.

- With a lime.

- All right, okay, I got it.

- With a lime. Okay.

Shoot it!

Sprewell for the win!

Yes!

That was Sprewell!

It's all over!

The Knicks

have defeated the Kings
in the final seconds...

...Sprewell with

the game-winning shot,

and the Knicks over Sacramento:

Oh, what an incredible game.

I've never seen a more exciting
game-ending play before.

Wow, well, neither have I.

Hey, hey, hey.

It's too bad you missed it.

Yep, it's too bad.

One second.

So...

you as nice as you seem, Ben?

No.

Good. Neither am I.

Oh, here.

Fifth and 12th, please.

See you later.

Horseshit.

More horseshit.

The horseshit continues.

Horseshit. Come on, people.

We've got to do a lot better
than this

if we're going to com...

What?!

There's a phone call
for Mr. Barry.

Yeah, can you take a message,
Candi?

Uh, Mr. Barry, it's Andie.

- Make it quick.

- I will.

It's line two, Mr. Barry.

Thank you.

Hello.

It's me!

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

Can I call you back
in just a minute?

I miss you,

Benny boo-boo,

boo-boo-boo.

Well, you know what?

I miss you, too.

Mm-hmm.

You busy tonight?

Uh, no. No, I'm not.

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

A movie... my choice?!

Your choice.

Oh, I'm so excited!

Okay. I'll call you later.

Bye-bye.

Bye.

Jonah!

Dad!

I always wanted a man
like Tom Hanks.

It's my favorite movie
of all time.

Yeah, me, too.

Shh!

What if something
happened to you?

What if I couldn't get to you?

What are you thinking about?

Nothing. I'm watching the movie.

Yeah, but what's on your mind?

Shh!

I like this movie.

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

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

Who is she?

Shh!

Who's who?

The girl you're thinking about.

Can't hear.

- I'm not thinking about a girl.

- Aah!

You can't watch Meg Ryan

- for two hours

- Shh!

And not be thinking
about another girl.

Uh...

You want to know what
I'm thinking about?

Yes.

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

That's what I'm thinking about.
Come on, let's watch this movie,
it's good.

Aww...

Benji.

Oh, sweetie!

I love sharing this with you.

Yeah.

Can't hear and can't see.

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

Put a muzzle on your old lady
the next time
you bring her out in public.

What?!

What is that?!

Do something about...

- You, outside.

- Shh!

Keep it down!

Keep it down!

I mean, have a little class,
all right?

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

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

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

He owes you an apology.

Oh! Oh, whoa!

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

- Oh, Ben.

- Aah!

Are you okay?

- Oh...

- Ben,

- Ben, Ben,

- Ow, ah-ah-ah. Yes?

Maybe we should
get you to a hospital.

No. No, no, no, no.

No, you could have a...

Excuse me!

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

Okay, I'm sor...

Oh, ooh... oh.

Oh, yeah.

That's feeling real nice.

Ben... Ben...

I'm starting to feel
a little better.

Ben...

Ben!

Oh, my God!

You're fine.

Oh, you are totally fine.

Okay, come on, Rocky.

No, no...

Get up.

Ouch. Huh?

Yeah.

Hey, don't feel bad.

If I had a nickel for every time

I got in a fist fight

during a chick flick, whoo!

Uh-huh, right.

It really wasn't that bad.

Really?

No. I mean, the getting punched
in the face part sucked, right?

Well...

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

All right! Florence

Nightingale syndrome, yeah.

You want me to tape the game
for you tonight?

No need, my friend.

I'll be watching the Knicks
from the comfort of my
own home this evening.

- How'd you swing that?

- Oh, yeah.

What's good to grill?

- No.

- Heavyweight.

You're making the lamb.

Voil.

A woman loves a man
who can cook, yeah?

Bringing out the big guns.

- Let's go deep.

- I like it.

Why do they always
forget my bacon?

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

isn't that sweet?

Hmm?

Go on and pour yourself
a glass of wine.

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

Great. I'm starving.

The way you do
the things you do

As pretty as you are

Ah...

Mmm...

You know you could've
been a flower

Ah...

If looks were minutes

You know you could've
been an hour

Oh...

Well, you could've
been anything you wanted to

So perfectly pink!

I can tell you

The way you do the things
you do, all right

The way you do
the things you do

Pour la pice de rsistance.

Ah...

Sheryl, Tori,

Sinead, Jewel, Fiona, Carly...

gang's all here!

Great.

Got two minutes to game time.

You walked into the party

Like you were walking
onto a yacht

You had strategically dipped
below one eye

Your scarf... it was apricot

Wow. Look at all this stuff.

- You had one eye in the mirror

- Those are cute and...

- As you watched

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

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

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

Okay. 11:

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

- Mmm...

Does Princess Sophia
want to come out and play?

Who's Princess Sophia?

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

- Ow!

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

Whoa, whoa, whoa,

y- you're kidding me, right?

Princess Sophia?

Little, big, little,

big, I don't know.

We will find out!

Ah, you know,

hang on a second.

Ah, no, no.

All right, listen.

You can't name my... my member

Princess Sophia.

It doesn't...

Yes, I can.

Listen. L-L-Listen to me.

If-If you're going to name...

my member, all right,

you got to name it something

hyper-masculine, okay?

Something like Spike or Butch,

or Krull, the Warrior King,

but not Princess Sophia.

What did you just say?

Spike.

You know what I mean?

No, no, after Spike.

Butch.

After Butch.

Krull... Krull,

the Warrior King.

Does Kr-rull, the Warrior King

want to come out and play?

- Oh, come on...

- No.

...Krull.

You know what?

Due to...

intense humiliation,
the King has...
momentarily abdicated
his throne.

- Okay?

- Oh, uh-oh!

Yeah.

Well, in that case...

I'd better get going.

Take care of our love fern,
honey.

Hi. Mm.

Can I see you tomorrow?

Really?

I hope so.

Call me.

I will.

And I'll call you.

Sweet dreams.

Answer your phone!

What?

What was "icy" again?

"Arctic, freezing, frigid. "

How about "glitter"?

Thayer's favorite movie.

It was underrated.

Huh?

"Glint, glisten,
scintillation. "

"Scintillation... "

that's not bad.

Aw, that sucks.

Guys, let's take a break.

Huh? A little coffee

and nine-ball.

Shake it out.

Maybe I'll be able

to concentrate

since the woman

is driving me crazy.

Which woman... Andie,

or Princess Sophia?

- Ah!

- Uh-huh.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

Wait a second.

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

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

This amazing, fun,
cool, sexy woman.

I'm talking

about the evil Andie, now.

It's like a...

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

She... she's
probably bipolar.

Well, her South Pole's
definitely prevailing.

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

Muffin!

Which shouldn't be
too difficult.

- Hi!

- Andie!

- My little muffin.

- Hey, sweetie.

We were just talking about you.

- Hi.

- Hello, there.

How are you?

You look gorgeous.

Oh, thank you.

Andie, this is Tony,
and this is Thayer.

- Oh, yes.

- Hey.

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

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

Oh...

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

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

That has never hurt anybody.

Huh? Huh?

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

Check that out.

Oh, yeah, that's nice.

- Hey.

- Hmm?

You're a vision in khaki.

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

We are, aren't we?

Wow.

He's our boy, Ben.

Oh, see, that's sweet.

Mm-hmm, hey, mm-hmm.

Whoa, ho, ho, ho,

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.

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

Ah, I got you.

Gotcha, gotcha, gotcha.

Gotcha, gotcha,

gotcha, gotcha.

Oh...

He's just

not potty-trained yet.

- Whoa!

- Oh!

Okay, well, he's a pisser.

Come here, little tinkle king.

No, no, no.

Come here, tinkle king.

- He is a tinkle king.

- Oh, yeah.

Who's my little tinkler?

You tinkle tinkles.

Well, congratulations,
little plaid family.

We, you know,

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

but we're...

we're still on for poker
at your house this weekend?

- Oh, you count on it.

- Whoo! Boys' night.

- Yeah.

- Whoo!

Yeah, it was nice meeting you,
Nice to meet you.

And, of course, Krull.

- Bye. Say bye, Krullie.

- All right.

A little soap and water
will take that out.

He goes, "Woof, woof. "

Yeah, thank you, buds.

Oh, come here. Ooh.

Do you love him?

Oh, I do.

Oh, look at Krull's necklace.

He's got more ice than

Liberace, don't you?

Oh, it's just a little frosting.

Frosting?

Frosting.

We were thinking bold,
new, fresh.

"Frost yourself. "

Excuse me?

"Frost yourself... "

The slogan for the campaign.

You frost a cake.

We're in the middle
of a meeting, Benjamin.

I'm talking about diamonds.

They're frosting.

As in, "Whoa, would you
check out her frosting?"

- Frost yourself.

- Frost yourself.

How did you come up with it?

I got it off the woman
who is falling
madly in love with me.

Oh...

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

If he can get her there.

Now, just think about it...

ladies, frost yourself.

Frost yourself.

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

It-It should be the theme.

Yes.

Everything frosted.

- All of it.

- Martini glasses.

Chandeliers.

Ah, jewels everywhere.

The women.

The whole party...

a sparkling diamond.

All of it frosted.

Women of New York!

Frost yourselves!

Hey, frost this!

Well, I like it.

Yeah, yeah, yeah,

yeah, yeah, I hear you.

You have 17 new messages.

Message one. Received at 5:44.

Oh. Sit down. Sit.

Hi, sweetie pea. It's me.

Where are you?

I'm not home.

Received at 5:

Benny, it's Andie.

Guess you're not home.

Three. Received at 5:48.

Benny Bear, are you not
answering your phone?

Yeah, I am.

Four. Received at 5:49.

Hey, buddy.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

- nine up, nine up.

- Blow.

Blow.

Nobody likes a Mr. Sniffles.

I hate Mr. Sniffles.

Come on, stuffy head.

Good, good, good.

Ooh... white.

- Healthy boy.

- Good. Mm-hmm.

- Healthy.

- Hmm.

Tone, get your head

in the game. Please?

Oh, no.

Are we playing?

Oh, no!

Our love fern!

It's dead!

No, honey, it's just sleeping.

You let it die!

Are you going to let us die?

Hmm?

You should think about that.

What the hell's a love fern?

All right, guys,

let's try to get through

one hand.

Is she on something?

God, I hope so.

Hi.

Are you saying I'm some kind of

- mental person?!

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

Oh, Tony!

What? He was talking about...

- Come on.

- That's it!

- Andie.

- That is it!

I'm taking this love fern

with me.

Hang on.

Hey.

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey,
ho, ho, ho, ho, ho.

What just happened in there?

I'm going to go listen.

- Yeah.

- Quietly.

Look, this is getting
really creepy.

All right? You're acting
completely insane.

You know that?

Oh, so I am insane.

No, you're acting insane.

Shut up, Krull.

Oh, he is an innocent animal.

And he'll live, okay?

I'm talking to you.

I don't know

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

That's what I'm talking about.

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

Andie that I knew?

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

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

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

So I guess this means
we're over.

Yeah, I guess so.

Fine.

Fine.

Oh, finally.

- Ooh!

- Whoa!

It's over, man.

Oh, man, that's...

No, no, no, no, no.

- No, no, no.

- It is, man, it's over.

- Four days. Four days.

- Four more days!

Guys, you were here...

did you just witness

the one-woman homage

to The Exorcist?

You saw it, huh!

Yeah, I did.

I thought it was sexy.

Yeah.

It's not sexy.

- He's right, he's right.

- No, forget it.

So, do-do you think Spears

and Green are going to be

comfortable in

their new office?

Oh, absolutely. Sure.

- Maybe he's excited that

- Guys, stop.

He's going to be

selling Nerf footballs

- Hey, hey, hey!

- For the rest of his life!

He may get, like,

a really good douche campaign.

Hey, that's done!

What? What?

- Couples therapy.

- Of course!

What?

Every time my wife

wants to divorce me,

I suggest couples therapy.

It'll buy you

at least four days.

She-she hates him!

Therapy. Couples therapy.

Yeah, couples therapy.

Couples therapy!

- Couples therapy.

- Come on!

Couples therapy.

- Couples therapy.

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

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

Ooh-ooh.

No, no...

- we haven't had sex.

- Oh, no.

Ben has a little, bitty problem.

- I don't have a problem.

- Oh.

Yes, you do.

- No, I do not have a problem.

- Yeah.

It's a big problem.

- I do not have a problem.

- You have a problem.

Look, look, look, wait a minute.

The one night that we even
thought about

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

Penis?

Yeah. "Princess Sophia. " Ha!

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

Whop! Come on!

I thought it was
a beautiful name.

Hmm, I see, Benjamin.

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

- What?

- Oh, that's serious.

Hmm.

Benjamin, this is a safe space.

Look, it's just simple...

I like women, okay?

It just happened that way.

Methinks thou doth

- protesth too much.

You see? Stop it.

This is the shit

I'm talking about.

What the hell was that?

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

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

He got stationed here
about ten years ago.

- Bullshit!

- Uh-oh.

Hey, darling.

Hey, sweetie.

How you doing?

I'm glad to see you.

Good. Perfect timing.

You know who this is?

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

I know who that is.

- Hi.

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

Glenda!

I'm coming!

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph.

Excuse me.

Show her upstairs, okay, hon?

Oh, yeah.

And this is Joey, Jr.

Bullshit!

And the whole family suffers
from Tourette's.

I hope that's not a problem.

You're so handsome.

Joey, he suffers
from being a stinky rose.

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

Go on out back.

Have a good time.

Okay.

Ooh!

Got you.

Okay!

You're it.

He got you.

Oh...

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

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

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

Try this, son:

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

Bull... shit, Mama.

Huh?

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

Uh-huh. You see,

Mom's never been

that great at it, but why?

Just 'cause I'm so pure

of heart.

- So pure of heart.

- Bullshit.

Hello, hello!

Yeah, where is everybody?

Hey!

Ho!

Hi.

This is Andie.

Andie, this is my sister, Dora.

- Hi, nice to meet you.

- Nice to meet you.

Andie is kicking Ben's ass

in Bullshit.

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

- Oh, I like this girl.

- That's right.

Ben's starting a little

card collection.

All right, let me get back

on track here.

Gentle Ben starts with three

ladies, and that's to you.

What do you got to say

about that?

Bullshit.

You heard me.

I said bullshit.

Ooh-ooh.

Ah. Mm-hmm.

Uh-huh. What is that...

seven in a row, Sparky?

I think somebody's met

his match.

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

all about... reading people.

Loser.

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

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

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

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

we've been seeing each other?

Mm-hmm.

Maybe after that we'll know.

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

because...

we have a game to go to.

Uh-huh.

Oh!

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

but this is Game Seven, huh?

Yes?

Ah, come here.

Okay.

Yes?

Lana,

I can't write this article.

Is your computer broken?

I've gotten to know this guy.

Andie, do you see any

patches or insignia

anywhere on my clothing?

No.

It's because I'm not your Girl

Scout leader, I'm your boss.

You'll write the article.

This cover is

at the printer

as we speak, with a special

section on diamonds,

which is going to take care of

my ad quota for the entire year.

I want copy on my desk

in 48 hours.

Okay, but, Lana...

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

because you're

a professional.

Yes, I am.

You're beautiful.

You look pretty good, too,

Sparky.

Champagne, madam?

Thank you.

Chalk one up
to couples' therapy.

Wow. Some party.

Hmm?

You're going to do great.

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

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

Oh, good idea.

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

head over there, and...

frost yourself.

I can wear those?

Yes, ma'am, you can.

Phillip.

Lana.

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

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

I'm glad you could make it.

Like them?

Ah, it suits you.

I know!

Harry Winston.

How did you get
all these jewelers

to agree to appear
at the same fete?

At the request of Mrs. DeLauer.

Really?

Yes, you see,

Mr. DeLauer controls
and Mrs. DeLauer

controls Mr. DeLauer.

You're bad.

Ah! Enjoy.

Lana!

This is real?

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

I insist.

Notre bonne Isadora,
s'il vous plait?

Yes, sir.

Such beauty
should be celebrated.

Oh!

Isadora.

Oh, no, I'm Andie.

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

Turn, turn, s'il vous plait.

named for Isadora Duncan.

Congratulations.

You got her here.

Yeah.

But the question remains...

Does she, or doesn't she?

We're going to find out.

An angel of God.

- Thanks.

- I am Frederick.

Andie Anderson.

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

Miss Anderson will be wearing
Isadora for the evening.

Enjoy the party, Andie.

Merci beaucoup.

Oh, that's stunning!

Fabulous!

Excuse me.

Two champagnes, please, sir.

Pardon me, young man.

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

Yes, ma'am, I can.

Mrs. DeLauer?

Yes.

I'm Ben Barry
with Warren Advertising.

How do you do?

The pleasure's mine.

It's nice to finally meet you.

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

Can I get a whiskey sour,
please?

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

I cannot wait to see
what you present, Benjamin.

Ladies, do you
see what I see?

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

Don't be so sure.

She might possibly.

I think I'll go find out.

E- Excuse me.

You're Andie, yes?

Yes.

I'm Phillip Warren.

Oh, you're Ben's boss.

That's right.

Hi, pleasure to meet you.

Pleasure to meet you.

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

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

Oh, no.

I'm not in love.

No?

I guess I was mistaken.

No, no, no. I mean...

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

You can't...

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

Ben is a very lucky man.

Excuse me.

Yeah.

Mr. Warren,

please don't tell him.

Please don't tell him.

Hey.

Ben, Ben.

Hey, hello, gentlemen.

She loves you;

she loves you not.

What-what is it?

I don't know.

We'll see.

Ben.

Mr. Warren.

Saw her, met her.

She loves you. You win.

Get ready to pitch.

Congratulations, point man.

I'm very proud.

So, you're the new

point man on the DeLauers.

She loves me.

Good for you...

and... good for whoever she is.

Ah, well...

thank you so much.

Oh, you're so very welcome.

Gloating, are we?

Yeah, pretty much.

Warren told us, so...

Yeah, you don't mess

with my man Ben.

Mm.

Your man Ben

is a cheater.

Mm-hmm. The girl

has known about the bet

from the beginning.

She was playing along

so Ben would win.

Tell him to enjoy his

short-lived, ill-gotten victory.

We're going to talk to Warren.

No.

- Let's...

- Come on...

Hey.

Remember us?

- Hi.

- Hi.

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

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

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

So what's the average
Composure reader like?

Spunky, insatiable.

Uppity? You bet.

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

Andie?

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

How to?

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

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

Just look him
straight in the eye...

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

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

is in the house!

Ow!

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

Well...

shame on you.

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

Oh. Oh, isn't that wonderful?

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

Oh.

Come on, Ben.

Ladies and gentlemen,
Benjamin Barry.

Come on, Ben.

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

Andie, Andie.

Whoa, whoa, don't run off.

Don't run off!

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

Thayer. Tony.

Would you stop her, please?

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

Yes, Miss Andie Anderson.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

- Please?

Straightening this out.

You might want to read this.

Ah, no thanks.

Yeah?

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

"What went wrong?

"When I started writing
this month's column,

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

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

Here. Trust me.

Read it.

Come on set.

Andie Anderson?

Excuse me, ma'am.

Holy crap.

Where's Andie Anderson?

She's not here.

- Where is she?

- She quit.

She's got an interview
in Washington.

When is she leaving?

- Today.

- When?

Well, like, now.

You're not a therapist, are you?

Oh.

No.

Good job, though.

You owe me 300 bucks.

Andy!

Anywhere you go

I'll follow you down

Anyplace but those

I know by heart

Anywhere you go,

I'll follow you down

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

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

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

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