

### **Scene 5: Apartment building, Fourth floor hallway**

A distraught and emotionally drained Leonard knocks on Penny's door. She answers, holding a bottle of wine.

Penny: Hey.

Leonard: You got alcohol?

Penny: Your mom still here?

Leonard: Yup.

Penny (holds out the bottle of wine): Come on in.

(He takes the wine and enters. Camera shift to inside Penny's apartment. He goes to the kitchen and gets two glasses.)

Penny: Wait wait, she's not going to come here looking for you, is she?

Leonard: No, relax, she took Sheldon to the hospital to get a brain scan.

Penny (concerned): Oh my God, what happened?

Leonard: Nothing. Mother likes looking at brains and Sheldon likes getting his brain scanned.

Penny: Jeez, what a fun couple.

(They sit on the couch.)

Leonard: She's only been here a day and a half and I'm seriously considering alcoholism as a new career path.

Penny: Hey, I talked to her for five minutes yesterday, and I've been half-bombed ever since.

Leonard: You can't let her get into your head.

Penny: My head? What about yours?

Leonard: It's too late for me. My head is her summer house.

Penny (thoughtfully): She was right, you know. The locus of my identity is totally exterior to me.

Leonard (peers into Penny's ear and waves): Oh yeah, there she is. Hi, mom!

(Penny gives him a dirty look. She gets up and goes to the kitchen to get another bottle of wine.)

Penny: I mean, do you know where I was all morning? Auditioning with fifty other blondes for some stupid anti-depressant commercial, and for what? (sits down, her voice cracking) So I'll finally get my daddy's approval?

Leonard: Did you get the part?

Penny (sad): No, they said I was too perky!

Leonard: Hey, do you want to talk about not getting love from a parent? You know what I used to do when I was little to have some sensation of human contact?

Penny: Yeah, you grabbed your penis and wouldn't let go. (Leonard gives her a confused look, while she realizes what she just said.) Your...mother told me.

Leonard: Of course she did. Anyway, that's not what I was gonna say. When I was ten years old, I built a hugging machine.

Penny: A hugging machine?

Leonard: Yeah, I got a dressmaker's mannequin, I stuffed it with an electric blanket so it would be warm, and I built two radio-controlled arms that would hug me and pat my back.

Penny (sympathetically): Oh, that is so sad.

Leonard: Know what the saddest part was?

Penny: What?

Leonard: My father used to borrow it. (Penny makes a disgusted face.)