INT. TED AND MARSHALL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

TED FINISHES TELLING THE STORY OF HIS DATE TO LILY.

LILY
So'd you kiss her?

TED
Nah.

LILY
Why not?!

TED
There was a news crew, a guy was gonna jump off a bridge... Look, this girl could actually be my future wife. I want our first kiss to be amazing.

LILY
Aw, Ted, that's so sweet. So you chickened out like a little bitch.

TED
I didn't chicken out! Kissing a girl for the first time is a delicate thing. I didn't even get the signal.

LILY
The "signal"? Ted, she's a girl, not a third base coach.

TED
You know what I mean. She didn't make the "kiss me" face.

LILY
Oh, you mean this?

LILY PUCKERS UP. IN AN EXAGGERATED WAY.

TED
(SARCASTIC) Yeah, exactly like that.

LILY
No, I know what you mean. One of these...
LILY ATTEMPTS A LEGITIMATE SEDUCTIVE LOOK, BUT IT JUST LOOKS TROUBLING. SHE HOLDS IT FOR A MOMENT.

TED
My God. It's really been a decade since you were single, hasn't it?

JLILY
What? That was my come-hither stare! That was come-hither as hell! No man could resist that!

MARRSHALL ENTERS.

MARRSHALL
What's up, guys?

LILY MAKES THE SAME SEDUCTIVE FACE TO MARRSHALL.

MARRSHALL (CONT'D)
Oh, sweetie, what's the matter, are you gonna throw up?

LILY
Dammit, Marshall, I was being seductive! That look worked on all the guys in high school. Jon Read, Rich Schreiber-- (OFF MARRSHALL'S JEALOUS LOOK) And that was all of them.

LILY WALKS OVER TO THE MIRROR.

LILY (CONT'D)
I find it hard to believe that I can't do a kiss-me face anymore.

SHE MAKES THE FACE AGAIN IN THE MIRROR. A BEAT. SHE STOPS MAKING THE FACE.

LILY (CONT'D)
Okay, that's terrifying. (TO TED) But you still should have kissed her!

END