INT. TED AND MARSHALL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

TED FINISHES TELLING THE STORY OF HIS DATE TO LILY.

START->

" HOUTH MET YOUR MOTHER

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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?

LILY

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

MARSHALL ENTERS. . .

MARSHALL

What's up, guys?

LILY MAKES THE SAME SEDUCTIVE FACE TO MARSHALL.

MARSHALL (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 MARSHALL'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