“THE WOLOWITZ EXCITATION”

By

Tim Scharf
FADE IN:

EXT. UNIVERSITY PARKING LOT, HOWARD/SHELDON’S PARKING SPOT - DAY (DAY 1)
(Wolowitz, Koothrappali, Leslie, Harold)

WOLOWITZ AND KOOTHRAPPALI EXIT HOWARD’S CAR.

KOOTHRAPPALI
I’m so glad you have a car now. It’s nice to have someone who can give me a ride to work when I need it.

WOLOWITZ
What about Leonard?

KOOTHRAPPALI
(WITH A LOOK) I’m not asking Leonard. Can you imagine having to ride in to work with Sheldon for a week?

WOLOWITZ
(MOVING) Yeah, yeah, yeah. What’s wrong with your car anyway?

KOOTHRAPPALI
I had to have it thoroughly cleaned. My little princess got ahold of something that made her sick on the way home from our walk on the beach.
WOLOWITZ
That’s going to take a whole week? What was it?

KOOTHRAPALI
It was a nasty mess dude. (SOURLY) I think it was a condom.

WOLOWITZ
Ugh, sorry I asked.

LOOKING AHEAD WOLOWITZ STOPS SUDDENLY AND HITS KOOTHRAPALI WITH THE BACK OF HIS HAND.

KOOTHRAPALI
(RUBBING HIS CHEST, SOTTO) Owe.

WOLOWITZ
(RAISED EYEBROW) Really? (POINTING AHEAD) Is that who I think it is?

KOOTHRAPALI
(GLANCING AHEAD THEN AT WOLOWITZ) It looks like Leslie Winkle.

WOLOWITZ
(PEERS, GRINS) It is. Let’s go say hi.

KOOTHRAPALI
You sure you want to talk to her after how things ended with you two?
WOLOWITZ

(WITH A LOOK) Are you kidding me? Since she’s last seen me I’ve gotten married and become an astronaut. It’s time to go rub it in.

THEY CONTINUE FORWARD.

KOOTHRAPPALI
Okay. You know, I heard she’s been on an extended sabbatical. No one has seen her in years.

WOLOWITZ
(WAVING) Oh Leslie!

LESLIE (O.S.)
Oh Howard!

WE ANGLE ON LESLIE. SHE IS ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF HER CAR, PARTIALLY OBSCURED. KOOTHRAPPALI AND WOLOWITZ ENTER.

WOLOWITZ
Hey Leslie, long time no, see.

AS LESLIE COMES FULLY INTO VIEW WOLOWITZ STOPS MOVING, HE NOTICES LESLIE HOLDING HANDS WITH A SMALL BOY.

LESLIE
It has been awhile. Good to see you Howard. (NODS TO KOOTHRAPPALI) Harpo.
KOORTHAPPALI
(HASTILY) I’ve fixed that.

LESLIE
Really? Good for you. (TO HOWARD) Well how have you been, since, you know, I dumped you. I heard they actually sent you to space.

WOLOWITZ
Uh yeah, yeah, space. (QUICK GLANCE AT LITTLE BOY) Great, I’ve been great, you?

LESLIE
Yeah, I’ve been a bit busy, you know, with stuff. (REACTING TO WOLOWITZ’S GLANCE). Oh, this is Harold. Harold, (POINTING) this is Dr. Koothrappali, and this is Mr. Wolowitz. (SOTTO) He’s just an engineer.

HAROLD
(LOOKING UP AT LESLIE) Not a doctor?
(LOOKING AT HOWARD) Everyone else you know is a doctor.

WOLOWITZ
(CHUCKLING) Isn’t he cute?
LESLEY
Anyway, it’s nice to see you again. I’ve been working from home a lot these days, just here to get caught up. See ya.

LESLEY CROSSESS OFF WITH HAROLD.

WOLOWITZ
(SOTTO) See ya. (TO KOOTHRAPPALI) Wow, can you believe that?

KOOTHRAPPALI
(SHAKING HEAD) No I can’t. (WORRIED GLANCE AT WOLOWITZ, THEN STARING AT LESLIE AND HAROLD) Did you see the boy?

WOLOWITZ
(TO HIMSELF) Yeah, Leslie Winkle’s been reduced to babysitting. I bet she went crazy when she learned she had lost me forever.

KOOTHRAPPALI LOOKS SIDEWAYS AT WOLOWITZ AS WOLOWITZ WATCHES LESLIE HEAD INSIDE.

AND WE:

FADE OUT:

MAIN TITLES
ACT ONE
SCENE A

FADE IN:
INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT CAFETERIA-LATER THAT DAY (DAY 1)
(Wolowitz, Koothrappali, Sheldon, Leonard, Extras)

KOOTHRAPPALI BRINGS HIS TRAY OF FOOD TO THE TABLE WHERE
WOLOWITZ, SHELDON, AND LEONARD ARE HAVING LUNCH.

KOOTHRAPPALI

(TO WOLOWITZ) Dude, where have you been?
I think I should tell you something.

WOLOWITZ

Sure buddy. (TO SHELDON AND LEONARD) But
first, you’ll never guess who I saw in the
parking lot.

SHELDON

TV’s Scott Bakula from the deservedly
short lived “prequel” to Star Trek: The
Original Series, Star Trek: Enterprise.

HOWARD

(WITH A LOOK) No of course not. (A BEAT)
It was Leslie Winkle.

LEONARD

Really? Leslie’s back?
KOOTHRA PPALI
Yes, and she is not alone.

LEONARD
What does that mean?

SHELDON
I think it means she was with someone.

KOOTHRA PPALI
(ROLLS EYES) Yes, but not just anyone, I think it was her son.

WOLOWITZ
What? No. I’m telling you she lost her head without me and now she’s running a daycare.

KOOTHRA PPALI
A daycare? That makes no sense. Why would she be running a daycare?

WOLOWITZ
(SHRUGGING) I don’t know. She’s probably been looking to fill a void in her life after losing me. So she fills that void by looking after the faculty’s kids.
SHELDON
Here’s a fun fact, in California you must have a license to run a daycare only if you look after children from more than one family unrelated to you. (LOOKS AROUND EXPECTANTLY)

KOOTHRAPALI
(IGNORING SHELDON, TO HOWARD) Are you telling me you didn’t notice?

HOWARD
Notice what?

KOOTHRAPALI
Harold. Leslie’s son. He looks a lot like you.

WOLowitz StARES BACK AT KOOTHRAPALI.

LEONARD
Wait a minute, are you suggesting...

HOWARD
You think he’s mine?

LEONARD
No, Leslie wouldn’t keep something like that from you Howard.
SHELDON
Of course she would. Lest you forget, this is Leslie Winkle we are talking about. A conniving vixen if ever there was one.

LEONARD
You just don’t like her because she helped us beat you in the Physics Bowl. That was years ago Sheldon, give it a rest.

SHELDON
(HIGH PITCHED) I thought we agreed never to speak of that again.

HOWARD
(SHAKES HEAD) I think you’re right Leonard. No way he’s my kid. Leslie wouldn’t do that. Besides I’m still not convinced that he’s even her kid.

KOOTHRAPPLAI RAISES AN EYEBROW.

AND WE:

CUT TO:
SCENE B

INT. LEONARD AND SHELDON’S APARTMENT – THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

(Leonard, Sheldon, Wolowitz, Koothrappali, Bernadette, Amy, Penny)

ALL BUT KOOTHRAPPALI ARE GATHERED AROUND THE TABLE FOR DINNER. THE GIRLS ARE SQUEEZED ONTO THE COUCH WITH SHELDON. LEONARD IS IN THE CHAIR NEXT TO HIM. WOLOWITZ IS FINISHING SETTING OUT FOOD. KOOTHRAPPALI ENTERS.

KOOTHRAPPALI

(WITH FORCED NONCHALANCE) Hello everyone.

PENNY

(EATING, BRIEF LOOK UP) Hi sweetie.

WE FOLLOW KOOTHRAPPALI AS HE MOVES TOWARD THE KITCHEN WITH A TILT OF HIS HEAD TOWARD LEONARD. HE PULLS HOWARD WITH HIM.

WOLOWITZ

What’s up?

KOOTHRAPPALI

So have you told Bernadette about Leslie and your love child yet?

KOOTHRAPPALI REMOVES HIS PHONE FROM HIS POCKET AND SHOWS IT TO WOLOWITZ.

WOLOWITZ

(SOTTO) Don’t even say that. (LOOKING AT THE PHONE) I told you...

WE SEE LEONARD FROM THE KITCHEN. HE IS SLOWLY RISING AND TUGGING AT SHELDON’S SHIRT.
LEONARD
I’m getting something to drink, anyone want anything?

PENNY
Yes please. How about a glass of wine?

AMY
Yes, wine would be a delightful edition to this meal.

BERNADETTE
A small one for me.

LEONARD
Okay, great. (TO SHELDON) Sheldon why don’t you help me?

SHELDON
(WITH AN ANNOYED LOOK AT LEONARD’S HAND) Help you what?

LEONARD
(EXASPERATED) With the drinks. (TILTING HIS HEAD) In the kitchen.

AMY BEAMS AT SHELDON AND PENNY MIMES DRINKING.

SHELDON
Very well, but not too much.
SHELDON (CONT’D)

I don’t want any hooliganism going on around here.

PENNY SHOOS HIM AWAY AS WE FOLLOW LEONARD AND SHELDON INTO THE KITCHEN. KOOTHRAPPALI GREET THEM WITH A CONCERNED LOOK AND SHOWS THEM HIS PHONE.

LEONARD

Wow.

SHELDON

Oh my goodness!

PENNY (O.S.)

What’s going on in there?

SHELDON

(OFF AN ALARMED LOOK FROM LEONARD, TO PENNY) Nothing! I thought maybe we didn’t have enough clean glasses. But it’s okay. We do.

PENNY (O.S.)

That’s great sweetie. Hurry up with that wine.

LEONARD TAKES KOOOTHAPPALI’S PHONE AND HOLDS IT UP. SHELDON STARES DOWN AT IT.
SHELDON
(SOTTO, TO HOWARD) Howard, based on this evidence I think we must accept Raj’s conclusion. This is your son.

LEONARD
(TO KOOTHRAPPALI) How did you get this?

KOOTHRAPPALI
After lunch, I got to thinking. I needed some way to prove my theory, so I went looking for Leslie Winkle. I found her and took a picture. President Siebert saw me. He gave me a weird a look. (HAND TO MOUTH) Maybe he thinks I’m a pedophile?

LEONARD
(TO HOWARD) What are you going to do?

HOWARD
(PANICKY) I don’t know. I didn’t see it before. I guess I just didn’t look closely enough. (SOTTO, TO LEONARD) This might be my kid.

SHELDON
Yes, it most likely is.
SHELDON (CONT’D)
If you want my advice I think you should quit your job and become a full time stay at home dad for your new found progeny. Perhaps you could open up that daycare we were talking about?

WOLOWITZ
Thank you Sheldon. As usual, your advice is always helpful.

SHELDON
You’re welcome. Happy to help.

KOOTHRAPALI
Look, I know I was the one who brought it to our attention but we really can’t be 100% sure that it’s Howard’s son.

(SIDeways glance at Leonard and Sheldon)
Just because he’s the right age and closely resembles him.

SHELDON
Well there is one way to find out, a DNA test.
WOLOWITZ
Yes, that’s it. He can’t be mine. I just need to prove it. But how do I get his DNA?

BERNADETTE (O.S.)
(GRUFF VOICE) Hey! What’s taking so long with that wine?

LEONARD, SHELDON, KOOTHRAPPALI AND WOLOWITZ ARE STARLED. THEY HASTILY GATHER GLASSES AND WE START TO MOVE TO THE LIVING ROOM.

WOLOWITZ
(SOTTO) Look, I’ll figure something out. In the meantime, everyone keep their mouths shut.

HOWARD LOOKS SQUARELY AT SHELDON.

SHELDON
Oh, secrets? You know I’m no good with secrets.

WOLOWITZ
Just keep your big bazoo shut for a night Sheldon. It’s hard, but you “can” do it.
SHELDON

(A BEAT) Oh all right. I’ll just bite my tongue. But I’m warning you, this will not end well.

AS THEY SETTLE IN THE LIVING ROOM WE:

CUT TO:
SCENE C
INT. UNIVERSITY ENGINEERING LAB-NEXT DAY (DAY 2) (Wolowitz, Koothrappali, Leslie, Harold, Siebert)
WOLowitz PACES NERVOUSLY, Koothrappali ENTERS.

Koothrappali
So, have you figured out yet how to get some of Harold’s DNA?

Wolowitz
(TUGGING Koothrappali ASIDE) I have a plan. I’ve invited Leslie down here to see my work and you know, catch up. She mentioned she would be bringing “her son” to the university with her for a few days so I’ll know he’ll be here.

Koothrappali
So much for your absurd “daycare” theory dude.

Wolowitz
(BITING) Yes, thank you. Look, they’ll be here any minute. I need some of the kids’ hair so I can get a DNA test and prove this is just a crazy coincidence. I’ll distract Leslie and you get it.
KOOTHRAPALI

(WITH A LOOK) How do expect me to do that? I can’t just go around pulling out little kids’ hair. I’ll get a reputation.

WOLOWITZ

I don’t know. Check his shirt. Hairs fall out all the time. (PLUCKS A HAIR FROM KOOTHRAPALI’S SHIRT) Look, here’s one.

KOOTHRAPALI RUNS A HAND THROUGH HIS HAIR WORRIEDLY.

WOLOWITZ

Just see if you can grab a stray.

(CLAPPING HIS HANDS) Better yet, find something to compliment him about and rub his head.

KOOTHRAPALI

Great, I’ll just go rub a strange little boys head. (SOTTO) That doesn’t make me seem like a pedophile at all.

AS THEY WAIT FOR LESLIE WOLOWITZ WRINGS HIS HANDS AND KOOTHRAPALI LOOKS AROUND NERVOUSLY.

KOOTHRAPALI

So, what is it that you’re working on anyway?
WOLOWITZ

(ABSENTMINEDELY) It’s an optimized waste disposal receptacle for the international space station.

KOOTHRAPPALI

Ah, a trash can.

WOLOWITZ

(SHARP LOOK) Technically.

SFX. FOOTSTEPS

WOLOWITZ

(RELIEVED) Finally, here they come. Just be cool, and find some way to get that hair.

LESLIE ENTERS WITH HAROLD HOLDING HAROLD’S HAND.

LESLIE

(TO HAROLD) And this is where you’ll end up if you don’t study hard enough. (TO WOLOWITZ) Howard. (WITH A NOD TO KOOTHRAPPALI) Ariel.

KOOTHRAPPALI

Uh, hello Leslie. (WITH A NOD) Harold.

HAROLD

Hello, Dr. Koothrappali, Mr. Wolowitz.
WOLOWITZ
(LOOKS UP FROM STARING AT HAROLD) Yes, hello again. So glad you could make it.
(MOTIONING BEHIND HIM) So Leslie, how about we take a look at my work and catch up. Raj can keep the kid occupied.

LESLIE
(SHRUGS) Sure. Can you handle him?

KOOTHRAPALI
Of course I can.

LESLIE
(WALKING AWAY, OVER HER SHOULDER) I wasn’t talking to you.

LESLIE AND WOLOWITZ CROSS OFF.

KOOTHRAPALI
(A BEAT) So, Harold, Leslie is your mother.

HAROLD
Yes.

KOOTHRAPALI
Cool, cool. Is she a good mother?
HAROLD

Yes.

KOOTHRAPALI

Great, that’s great. (A BEAT) I suppose you’re really smart aren’t you little man?

KOOTHRAPALI LEANS DOWN AND RUBS HAROLD’S HEAD VIGOROUSLY.

HAROLD

Ow! Mommy!

LESLIE RUSHES BACK.

LESLIE

What the hell are you doing?

KOOTHRAPALI

(HIGH PITCHED) Nothing! I was just was patting him on the head.

LESLIE

Whatever. Look Howard, thanks for showing me your trash can but I need to go

AS LESLIE AND HAROLD LEAVE THE ROOM WE ANGLE ON PRESIDENT SIEBERT STANDING IN THE HALLWAY STARING AT KOOTHRAPALI WITH A RAISED EYEBROW.

HOWARD (O.S.)

Okay! Thanks for stopping by! Great seeing you again!
SIEBERT
Dr. Koothrappali, you and I may need to have a talk.

KOOTHRAPPALI (O.S.)
No! I was just patting his head.

SIEBERT
(WITH A SLOW NOD) Uh-huh, just watch yourself Koothrappali.

AS SIEBERT CROSSES OFF WE ANGLE ON WOLOWITZ AND KOOTHRAPPALI IN THE ENGINEERING LAB.

KOOTHRAPPALI
(TO WOLOWITZ) Dude!

WOLOWITZ
Forget about him. Did you get it?

KOOTHRAPPALI OPENS HIS HAND TO REVEAL A HAIR WITH A SMALL SMILE AND A WORRIED LOOK

AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

SCENE D

INT. WOLOWITZ AND BERNADETTE’S APARTMENT – SAME TIME (DAY 2)
(Penny, Amy, Bernadette)

PENNY, AMY AND BERNADETTE ARE SEATED ON THE COUCH CHATTING.

AMY

Isn’t this nice? It’s fortunate that all three of us happened to have the day off today.

BERNADETTE

(DELIBERATELY) Yes, fortunate.

AMY

So how shall we begin our gab session?

Shall we discuss the secret colloquy that occurred last night between our fellas?

PENNY LOOKS AT BERNADETTE.

BERNADETTE

Conversation.

PENNY

(WITH A NOD) Right. That was pretty weird. And when they finally came back with our wine they were very quiet. Even Sheldon. Which was nice.
AMY
Yes, it was quite strange. Usually Sheldon is a veritable font of interesting facts and keen observations.

PENNY
Yes. That’s how I would put it too. Wait! Oh my god. He wasn’t just quiet, he was all, fidgety. (A BEAT) He has a secret!

AMY
(TO PENNY) That is an excellent observation Penny. If I had a gold star I would give it to you.

PENNY GRINS WIDELY AND QUICKLY SHAKES HER HEAD.

PENNY
Thank you Amy.

AMY
Of course. Sheldon does have a terrible time with secrets. He also has a predictable reaction when asked to keep other’s confidences. Clearly, they are up to something.
BERNADETTE
So what do you think they were talking about? I hope everything’s alright.

AMY
Perhaps Sheldon has finally convinced them to join him in his quest to take over the world.

PENNY AND BERNADETTE STARE AT AMY.

AMY
Kidding.

PENNY
(SOTTO, TO BERNADETTE) I’m not so sure she is.

AMY
I did notice that the focus appeared to be on Howard. (TO BERNADETTE) Perhaps he has a big surprise planned for you. Are there any upcoming anniversaries he may wish to commemorate? Perhaps your first sexual encounter?

BERNADETTE
Oh my god, no. I can’t really think of anything. Definitely not that.
AMY
You know ladies, since we have some free time perhaps we could do a little investigating.

BERNADETTE
You want to spy? I don’t know.

PENNY
Eh, what the hell, I guess I have nothing better to do. What did you have in mind?

AMY
(LOOKING AT THE COMPUTER) Well, we could examine your computer Bernadette. (SLYLY) It appears Howard has left his e-mail account open.

PENNY
Hang on. I’m not so sure I want to see what might be on Howard’s computer.

BERNADETTE
(FIRMLY) No, no, we have a block. (GRINNING) But, I do know Howie’s password. (GIGGLING) It’s, Wolowizard.

PENNY
(NODDING) Of course.
AMY
(WITH A GRIN, TO HERSELF) Excellent, my first caper.

THE GIRLS MOVE TO CHAIRS AND HOVER AROUND THE COMPUTER AS BERNADETTE TYPES IN FRONT OF IT.

PENNY
What exactly are we looking for?

AMY
Anything. Check his calendar for any dates he may have marked. Ooh, and the trash folder. There’s always good stuff in the trash.

THE GIRLS SCAN THE COMPUTER.

PENNY
(TO BERNADETTE) Move over honey, let mama work.

BERNADETTE
Hey!

WITH PENNY’S URGING BERNADETTE GRUDGINGLY SWITCHES CHAIRS.

PENNY
Okay, nothing on his calendar. Trash folder is empty. (WITH A LOOK, TO AMY)
The sent folder.
AMY
Excellent idea Penny.

PENNY
(REELING BACK) Oh.

AMY
(PEERING AT THE SCREEN) Leslie Winkle? I’m sorry. Who is Leslie Winkle?

BERNADETTE
(WORRIEDLY) She’s Howard’s ex-girlfriend.

PENNY
And Leonard’s.

AMY
Good work Penny. That is indeed a very titillating clue. You’re quite good at this.

PENNY
(WITH A LOOK) Thank you, Amy.

BERNADETTE
(WORRIEDLY, TO PENNY) Why would Howard be sending e-mails to his ex-girlfriend?

PENNY
I don’t know sweetie.
AMY
Hmm, based on what we witnessed last night at dinner the boys are clearly in on whatever might be going on here. (TO BERNADETTE) Penny and I will arrange to have dinner alone with our men and probe them for information.

PENNY
That’s a good idea. I’ll find out what I can. Leonard’s easy.

AMY
Excellent, we shall reconnoiter here tomorrow to discuss what we find.

PENNY AND AMY GET UP TO LEAVE.

PENNY
I’m sure it’s no big deal Bernadette. You should just ask Howard about it when he gets home tonight.

BERNADETTE
I’m sure you’re right Penny.

ON BERNADETTE’S WORRIED LOOK WE:

CUT TO:
SCENE E

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT CAFETERIA—SHORTLY AFTER (DAY 2)
(Wolowitz, Koothrappali, Sheldon, Leonard, Extras)

LEONARD AND SHELDON ARE SEATED AT A TABLE EATING. WOLOWITZ AND KOOTHRAAPPALI ENTER AND HURRY TO SIT DOWN.

LEONARD

So how’d it go? Did you find a way to get some DNA?

WOLOWITZ

It was the perfect plan. Leslie brought the kid to my lab and while I distracted her Raj here was supposed to get a hair from him.

LEONARD

How was he supposed to do that?

WOLOWITZ

(PLUCKING A HAIR FROM LEONARD’S SHIRT)

Like that. But instead he tugged one right off the kid’s head.

KOOTHRAAPPALI

Hey. (TO LEONARD AND SHELDON) I was just complimenting him on how smart he appeared to be. I gave him a little pat on the head. That was it.
SHELDON
Gentlemen, let’s get right to the most important topic. (STARING AT WOLOWITZ)
Am I unburdened from keeping your secret?

WOLOWITZ
Relax Sheldon. I need a few days to run the DNA test. So just hang on. You can do it. I know you can. Just like your idol, Thomas the Train.

SHELDON
(SNAPS) You’re thinking of The Little Engine That Could. And neither of them are my idol. I was only supposed to keep my, big bazoo, shut for one day. You’re changing our agreement.

LEONARD
(TO SHELDON) Sheldon, keeping a secret is an implied part of your friendships. We’ve discussed this. Besides, it’s only a few days.

SHELDON
(SNORTING) A few days, next thing you know it will be a week, then forever!
WOLOWITZ
Come on Sheldon. We’re friends aren’t we?

SHELDON
(A BEAT, TO HOWARD) I guess. Fine, I’ll manage somehow. But, you owe me.

WOLOWITZ
Okay Sheldon, whatever. Thank you.

(PLUCKS A HAIR FROM HIS HEAD) Owe. (TO KOOTHRAPPALI) Now, I should be able to take the hair you have and this one here, down to my buddy in the biology department.

KOOTHRAPPALI
(NODDING) Sounds good. What are you going to do if he’s yours? How are you going to tell Bernadette?

WOLOWITZ
(SHRUGGING) I don’t know. (REMOVING A PLASTIC BAG FROM HIS POCKET, TO KOOTHRAPPALI) Here, give me the hair.

KOOTHRAPPALI EXTENDS HIS HAND TO HOWARD AND OPENS IT, NOTHING IS THERE.
KOOTHRAPPALI
(MOUTH AGAPE, STARING AT WOLOWITZ) Oh no.

WOLOWITZ
Are you freakin’ kidding me! Where is it!

KOOTHRAPPALI
(LOOKING AROUND DESPARATELY) I don’t know! Don’t yell at me. I swear I just had it. (PLUCKS A HAIR FROM HIS SHIRT AND EXTENDS IT) Maybe this is it?

WOLOWITZ
(LOOKING AT THE HAIR) No, that’s yours.

SHELDON
You probably should have secured your sample sooner. A greasy hand is hardly the place to keep it.

KOOTHRAPPALI
(MOURNFULLY) Sorry Howard. (RUBS HIS BELLY) I was trying to be careful but Siebert was staring at me, judging me and I’m so hungry.

WOLOWITZ
Damn it Raj. Thanks to your butterfingers I’m screwed. Now what do I do?
KOOTHRAPPALI
That’s not fair dude. You sprung you’re so called perfect plan on me right before lunch. You know how I get distracted when my blood sugar is low.

SHELDON
There are other sources for DNA. Saliva, blood, perhaps you could acquire either of those? Oh, and semen. Though in this case I suppose that is not yet a viable option.

WOLOWITZ
How exactly do you expect me to get either of those? I can’t just stab him or poke a swab in his mouth. Raj is the one with the reputation.

KOOTHRAPPALI
Hey!

SHELDON
I do have an idea that might be helpful.

SHELDON CONTINUES TO EAT IN SILENCE.

WOLOWITZ
Well? Spit it out man!
SHELDON
Oh, alright. I was just thinking that you could offer the boy a can of soda. As he drinks it he will undoubtedly leave behind a sufficiently large pool of saliva on the rim. Surely there will be some salvageable DNA that you could then collect.

WOLOWITZ
That’s brilliant. I’ll e-mail Leslie and ask her to meet me tomorrow. I’ll tell her to bring the kid so Raj can apologize for his inappropriate touching. We’ll say it’s an Indian thing.

KOOTHRAPPALI
Uncool dude. Really uncool.

WOLOWITZ
(JERKING HIS HEAD) Come on. Let’s get you fed.

AS WOLOWITZ AND KOOTHRAPPALI LEAVE THE TABLE WE:

CUT TO:
SCENE H

INT. PENNY’S APARTMENT – LATER THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 2)
(Penny, Leonard)

PENNY AND LEONARD ARE HAVING DINNER.

LEONARD

So you gals all had the day off today huh?
Did you do anything fun?

PENNY

(DISTRACTEDLY) Uh-huh. (A BEAT)
Leonard, if something funny was going on, you would tell me right?

LEONARD

(WITH A LOOK) What makes you think something funny is going on?

PENNY

Well, yesterday you guys were acting weird at dinner, especially Sheldon. We couldn’t help but notice that he was, you know, quiet. (STARING) Anything you want to tell me? Maybe about Howard?

LEONARD

Did he crack already? (TO HIMSELF) Geez Sheldon you couldn’t even last two days?
PENNY
I knew it! Okay, spill. What’s the big secret?

LEONARD
Wait? He didn’t crack?

PENNY
(WITH A BIG GRIN) No, but you just did.

LEONARD
(LOOKING UP) Damn it. (TO PENNY) Okay, look. It’s really between Howard and Bernadette so promise me that you will let him tell her.

PENNY
Uh-huh, uh-huh come on get to it already.

LEONARD LEANS FORWARD TO TELL PENNY THE SECRET.

AND WE:

CUT TO:
SCENE J

INT. LEONARD AND SHELDON’S APARTMENT – SAME TIME (NIGHT 2)
(Sheldon, Amy, Penny)

SHELDON AND AMY ARE HAVING DINNER ON THE COUCH.

AMY
Sheldon, I couldn’t help but notice that you seem unusually pensive this evening. Is something troubling you?

SHELDON
(PAUSES EATING) Not at all Amy.
(CONTINUES EATING) I’m lost in thought.

AMY
I see. Would any of these thoughts happen to be about some sort of predicament that has befallen someone we both know?

AS SHELDON STARES AT AMY.

PENNY (O.S.)
Oh my god!

SHELDON
Oh dear, it seems their nightly love making has commenced early this evening.

(STARTING AT HIS FOOD) I’m not sure what you are implying Amy.
AMY
Very well, I suppose that’s enough beating around the bush. Sheldon, you are obviously hiding something. Your usual boisterous demeanor has been clouded by a deep, dark secret.

SHELDON
(TWITCHING) What on earth you are talking about?

AMY
Sheldon, you seem to have lost control of your facial muscles. (PATTING HIS ARM) Trust me. Just let it all out and you will soon feel much better.

SHELDON
(HURRIEDLY) Oh, alright. You wore me down. If you must know, it appears that Howard, may have, scratch that, has almost certainly, fathered a child with a tortuously obnoxious ex-girlfriend named Leslie Winkle.

AMY
He cheated on Bernadette!
SHELDON
Heavens no. The child is from their previous relationship.

AMY
Wow. I feel I must inform Bernadette.

SHELDON
Now hang on just a minute. There exists between us the implied covenant of secrecy. As my girlfriend what I tell you in confidence must stay between us. Besides, I don’t want everyone to know I can’t keep a secret.

AMY
You’re right Sheldon. As your girlfriend it is my duty to keep your confidence. But as Bernadette’s friend I must insist that you find a way to convince Howard to come forward as soon as possible.

SHELDON
Thank you Amy. I agree, the sooner this secret gets out the better I’ll feel.

WITH THAT WE:

CUT TO:
SCENE K

INT. WOLOWITZ AND BERNADETTÉ’S APARTMENT - THE NEXT MORNING (DAY 3)  
(Wolowitz, Bernadette)

BERNADETTE IS STANDING IN THE KITCHEN AS WOLOWITZ IS LEAVING FOR WORK.

WOLOWITZ

I’m sorry I got in so late last night Bernie.  It was Raj.  He had a stomachache.  I had to look after him.

BERNADETTE

(DELIBERATELY) Of course.

WOLOWITZ

(READYING TO LEAVE) I’ll make it up to you tonight, I promise.  We’ll have a romantic dinner, just the two of us.

BERNADETTE

Sounds good.  Bye, sweetie.

AS WOLOWITZ EXITS BERNADETTE MOVES SWIFTLY TO THE COMPUTER.

BERNADETTE

Now let’s see if we can find out what you’re hiding.  Whoops, you seem to have left your email open again.  (TYPING)
Sent folder, thank you Penny.  Leslie Winkle again?
BERNADETTE (CONT’D)

(READING) I suppose. See you tomorrow.

(SCANNING) RE: We need to talk about what happened in the lab yesterday?

(GRUNF VOICE) What happened in the lab yesterday!

BERNADETTE GETS UP HURRIEDLY PICKS UP HER PHONE AND DIALS.

BERNADETTE

Yeah. (COUGHING) I can’t come in today.

I’m sick. Gotta go, bye.

SHE PUTS THE PHONE AWAY

BERNADETTE

Time to find out what you’re up to Mr. Howard Wolowitz.

AS BERNADETTE GRABS HER THINGS AND LEAVES WE:

CUT TO:
SCENE I

INT. UNIVERSITY ENGINEERING LAB—LATER THAT MORNING (DAY 3)
(Wolowitz, Leslie)

WOLOWITZ IS IN THE ENGINEERING LAB HOLDING A SODA. HE IS LOST IN THOUGHT AS LESLIE ENTERS.

LESLIE

(ARMS CROSSED) Okay Howard, what is it?

WOLOWITZ

(STARTLED) Leslie. Great to see you.

(LOOKING AROUND) Where’s the little guy?

LESLIE

Your creepy Indian friend really freaked him out yesterday. I left him in my office. (TAKING THE SODA) Thanks.

WOLOWITZ

(AT A LOSS, SOTTO) Uh, that wasn’t for you. (A BEAT) Fine, I guess I just need to be direct about this.

LESLIE

I’m in hurry Howard, get to the point.

WOLOWITZ

(HIGH PITCHED, SPEAKING QUICKLY) Leslie, I couldn’t help but notice that Harold looks an awful lot like me.
LESLIE PAUSES IN THE ACT OF OPENING THE SODA TO STARE AT WOLOWITZ IN SHOCK. THERE IS A LONG PAUSE.

WOLOWITZ

Oh for frak’s sake! Is he mine?

LESLIE CONTINUES TO STARE.

AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO
TAG

INT. BERNADETTE’S CAR – SAME TIME (DAY 3)

BERNADETTE IS DRIVING TO THE UNIVERSITY TO CONFRONT WOLOWITZ.

BERNADETTE
Okay Bernadette, don’t panic. Howie is a nice Jewish boy. (BREATHEES DEEPLY) Yes, he’s a nice, nice boy.

BERNADETTE GRIPS THE STEERING WHEEL TIGHTLY AND BEGINS TO TAKE SHORT, PANICKY BREATHS.

BERNADETTE
But that’s not always been the case has it! There were prostitutes, threesomes with Raj. (TEARFULLY) His cousin! Howard Joel Wolowitz I hope you’re not doing what I think you’re doing! My father’s a cop! He’s liable to shoot you dead!

BERNADETTE HITS A SPEED BUMP AT CONSIDERABLE SPEED AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW