

Thanks for letting me stay here while Leonard Skypes with his girlfriend.

Oh, it's no problem. It's actually kind of nice. You reading, me reading. We're like an old married couple.

If we were an old married couple, the wife would serve iced tea and snickerdoodles.

I don't have iced tea and snickerdoodles.

A good wife would go to the store.

I want a divorce.

Good. On the way to see the lawyer, pick up some tea and cookies. I must say, I am enjoying your new chair.

It's great, isn't it?

It is. Aligns the lumbar, cradles the coccyx, balances the buttocks. This is a chair worthy of the name.

What name?

Chair.

Oh, all right, well, I'm glad you like it. I mean, I still can't get over the fact someone just threw it away.

What?

Yeah, it was just sitting on the street. I paid a homeless guy ten bucks to help me get it up here.

Oh, dear. Oh, dear. Oh, dear.

What is wrong?

I've been sitting in garbage!

Sheldon, take it easy.

You take it easy! I need to use your shower.

I went into this marriage with so much hope.

There's a wet Band-Aid on the shower floor.