

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Sheldon walks in. Michelle is on the bed, putting her hair up in a ponytail.

SHELDON
What's the situation?

Michelle angrily holds up a big coupon.

MICHELLE
Apparently our reservation comes with a free meal for two tonight.

SHELDON
And that's bad news?

MICHELLE
I'm not eating dinner with you. How are we gonna split this?

SHELDON
I have an idea.

Sheldon grabs the coupon to examine it. He moves it far away from her.

SHELDON (CONT'D)
You go to dinner with your dad, and I'll use the coupon.

Michelle lunges for the coupon. Sheldon holds it high so she can't reach.

MICHELLE
No! That's not fair.

SHELDON
Then maybe the one who scored the highest today should go?

MICHELLE
I'll kill you.

Michelle tackles him to the ground. She grabs a knife out of her thigh holster and puts it to his neck.

Sheldon disappears out from under her, replaced by a swarm of green 1's and 0's. He reappears on the other side of the room.

SHELDON
Ha! I hacked my way out.

MICHELLE

You can't hack forever!

Sheldon grabs his keyboard. Michelle takes out a gun. Their eyes lock. It's an intense duel.

They both release guttural screams. They start low at first and build, getting louder and louder. Like monkeys.

Finally, they charge at each other.

They collide and fly back across the room, tumbling over spare luggage on the ground.

Two suitcases spill, revealing HUMAN-SIZED TURTLE SHELLS inside of them.

SHELDON

Hey that's my--

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Hey that's my--

They stare at each other, embarrassed for a moment.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

You're... also into turtle play?

Sheldon holds up the dinner coupon.

SHELDON

Wanna talk about it?