

INT. TED AND MARSHALL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT *

(MARSHALL, TED, NARRATOR) *

A 20-SOMETHING BACHELOR APARTMENT THAT, TONIGHT, HAS BEEN *
SPRUCED UP A BIT. MARSHALL, ON BENDED KNEE, NERVOUSLY *
PRESENTS TED WITH A DIAMOND RING. *

MARSHALL *

Will you marry me? *

TED *

Perfect! And then she says yes, you're *
engaged, you pop the champagne, drink *
a toast, have sex on the kitchen *
floor. (BEAT, THINKS) Don't have sex *
on our kitchen floor. *

MARSHALL *

Got it. Geez, I'm so nervous. My *
stomach's going crazy. *

TED *

It's not cancer. *

MARSHALL *

Who said cancer? *

TED *

You were about to. *

MARSHALL *

It could be cancer! I've got all these *
symptoms, I've been peeing like crazy, *
my mouth is dry, she's gonna say no! *

TED *

All right, c'mere, bring it in. *

TED GIVES HIM A HUG. *

MARSHALL *

Thanks for helping me plan this out, *
Ted. *

TED *

Dude, it's you and Lily! I've been *
there for all the big moments of you *
and Lily. The night you met, your *
first date...other first things. *

MARSHALL *

I'm sorry. We thought you were asleep. *

TED *

It's physics, Marshall. If the bottom *
bunk moves, the top bunk moves too. *
But that was nine years ago, the *
nightmares have almost stopped. (BEAT) *
And you're getting engaged. Tonight. *