

Sydney

Mr. Klaven. Welcome to the Temple of Doom.

Peter

Holy shit, Sydney. This place is insane. Holy fuck. Oh, my God.

Sydney

Thanks, man. I try.

Peter

This is amazing.

Sydney

Thank you, sir.

Peter

You got some TVs.

Sydney

I do. I do.

Peter

Photographs.

Sydney

Beer?

Peter

I'll snake a brew.

Sydney

Let's put on some tunes.

Peter

Is that you?

Sydney

Yeah. Yeah, that's me in ninth grade, man.

Peter

Are you that little kid?

Sydney

Yeah, I was a late bloomer.

Peter

"Wrecking Crew."

Sydney

Come and take a load off, bud. Pop a squizz nut.

Peter

What's going on over there?

Sydney

This is where I jerk off.

Peter

And the condoms?

Sydney

I wear them when I masturbate.

Peter

Are you kidding me?

Sydney

I always get this reaction, but the fact is they decrease sensitivity so I can last longer. And there's no sticky mess to clean up.

Peter

And when your divorcées come over, you put them away?

Sydney

Pete, this is the man cave. There's no women allowed in here. I got a jerk off station, for God's sakes. Sit down, man.

Peter

What about when your guy friends come over? Aren't you embarrassed?

Sydney

Masturbation is a part of life, Pete. Dudes masturbate. So do chicks. You never talked about masturbating with your friends?

Peter

No, I haven't.

Sydney

All right. When was the last time you did it, Pete?

Peter

I'm not gonna tell you that.

Sydney

Hey. Listen, you think of this place as a Cone of Silence, all right? I'm not gonna tell anybody any of the things you say in here. You have my word.

Peter

Zoey went to the Pasadena flea market with her friends last weekend, and I did it then.

Sydney

Well, that sounds lovely. What'd you use? Internet or DVD?

Peter

How do you get me to tell you these things?

Sydney

Come on.

Peter

I used a picture of Zooey in a bikini that I took when we were on vacation in Cabo San Lucas.

Sydney

Wait, you jacked off to a picture of your own girlfriend? You... That... Wow. That is sick. Oh, my God! What is wrong with you?

Peter

What's wrong with that?

Sydney

Pedro, there is so much wrong with that, I don't even know where to begin. It's... (peter's phone rings) That is sick, man. Someone's ears were burning. Heard you say you jacked off to her picture, sicko.

Peter

Hey, babe. Good. Yeah, I'm over here at Sydney's. We're just chillaxing. We're in the chill station. Yeah, I'm kind of playing hooky from work. No, I'll see you at home later on. Love you, too. Bye-bye.

Sydney

Hey, why'd you tell her you bailed from work?

Peter

I didn't wanna lie to her. You're one of the most honest people I've ever met. You can understand that.

Sydney

Yeah, I never lie to women, but, I mean, there are some things I choose not to share with them.

Peter

I don't really see the distinction.

Sydney

Really? So you've told Zoey that you jacked off to her picture last weekend.

Peter

Well, no, but...

Sydney

All right. Well, you shared that information with me, didn't you? So there are dividing lines. That's all I'm trying to say. Like, I love to take a girl out to dinner, but I'm not gonna go golf 18 holes with her.

Peter

You know what? Zoey and I played golf together a couple of months ago. It was really fun.

Sydney

That sounds like a fucking nightmare.

(noticing the guitars, keyboards, drums)

Peter

What do you play?

Sydney

I play a little bit of everything, but if I had to narrow it down to one, I guess I'd say I'm an axman.

Peter

Sweet. Guitar.

Sydney

What about you? You play anything?

Peter

I used to slap the bass in a high school jazz band.

Sydney

Right on.

Peter

Rush. I love Rush.

Sydney

Dude, Rush is the greatest band of all time.

Peter

Yeah, no, how about of all time? All time.

Sydney

You know what? We should jam together sometime, man.

Peter

Yeah. Totally. Totes McGotes. Cool. Well, you know what? I should probably hit it.

Sydney

All right, yeah. I gotta get to bed early, anyway. I'm doing a big day hike with my buddies in Malibu tomorrow.

Peter

Yeah. Hey, thanks a lot. It was a really...It was a good hang.

Sydney

Yeah. Sweet, sweet hanging. Well, adiós, Pistol.

Peter

Take it easy, Sidy Slicker.

Sydney

I'm sorry. What?

Peter

I called you Sidy Slicker. That sucks.

Sydney

No, it was pretty close.

Peter

It's a lame nickname.

Sydney

I thought it was good. It was better than Joban.

Peter

Yeah, right. I'm gonna get it. I'll get a better one.

Sydney

Dude, it was fine.

Peter

I'm gonna get you.

Sydney

Get out of here. Get out of here.

Peter

I'm gonna get you, sucka. Later on, my...