

40-Year Old Virgin

Cal and David are playing a video game and discussing each other's lives

Cal: Look out, motherfucker....Oh come come on.

David: You know how much time I waste on women? You know, I wanted to go to culinary school. I wanted to open up a restaurant. I was always so busy about dipping my wick that I ever even focused at all. And now that I'm celibate

Cal: you're gonna open a restaurant?

David: not really.

Cal: yea..you didn't even touch me man. "Flawless victory."

David: But that's about to change. I feel great.

Cal: You look really depressed

David: I look great.

Cal: I've never seen you more miserable in my life.

David: I..Really, I feel like a new man.

Cal: You're gonna kill yourself, aren't you?

David: I feel like ten men.

Cal: How are you gonna do it when u do it?

D: you know what? You're totally not listening to me here.

C: are u gonna do it at work

D: I've discovered a new lease on life...all because I don't wanna put penis in vagina.

C: just don't o it somewhere I'll find u, cu that would be gross to have to see.

D: I am not going to kill myself.

C: would u get run over by a car?

D: head in the oven

C: does that even work, head in the oven

D: I don't know, isn't that how people do it?

C: I feel like u just light your hair on fire.

D: what the hell do u even know about that stuff?

C: I know about lost of stuff. I research everything because of my novel

D: do u write, like, gay detective stories?

C: yea that's funny. No, I'm writing a very hard-hitting—

D: are u writing one now called Private Dick?

C: it is actually about the army.

D: that sounds gay

C: its not gay, ok? Its about a guy who wants to make his father happy. So he join the military and he goes AWOL and travels America, running from the government an learning to love himself.

D: yea, that sounds gay.

C: he actually does turn out to be gay. Could u tell just from the description that he turns out to be gay? Should I change that?

D: I think u can tell that the writer is gay.

C: that is not gay. It's artistic. You're gay.

D: You're so gay.

C: you're gay because Amy told e that you had trouble getting it up a few times.

D: you're gay for saying that.

C: You're the gay one.

D: You're so gay.

C: You're so fucking gay.

D: You, You're so gay that...

C: Yeah?...You're dead (game)

D: Just because I wear unscuffed construction boots...some really small jeans shorts and drink a lot of tea, doesn't make me gay. Wanting to suck on your balls makes me gay.

C: That's what makes your gay, yea...Well, I'm glad you found that out. But even gay people aren't celibate. You should just accept it and go with it.

D: I am going with the celibacy, I'm telling you, man.

C: what does that mean?

D: It means I'm not having sex.

C: well, can u masturbate?

D: yea you can masturbate.

C: Could you fuck, like, a couch or something/

D: I mean, I suppose you could and technically still be celibate.

C: That's good.

D: But I'm not going to hump a couch.

C: could u hump an ottoman?

D: I think that still falls under the couch category.

C: could u, like fuck a melon? Could u cut a hole in a cantaloupe and do it?

D: you could do that too.

C: could u fuck, like, a glove full of jelly?

D: yea, u could fuck a glove. I mean, that's just creepy.

C: that's not celibate man, u could fuck, like a dozen things still. that's not celibate.

D: Ya, but the one thing is that all those things u just named, are inanimate objects. U know, its not like your

C: a glove full of jelly will move...could u grind on a stuffed animal

D: Yea, u know what else I could do? I could probably pig-slap u in the face. Give u a mushroom tattoo

C: that's very good.

D: shoot it in your eye.

C: you are...you've literally lost what little mind u had, ok? You gotta...look, u just gotta realize u can't give up. There is a girl for everyone, man. Woody Allen's married.

D: yea, to his daughter.

C: still, if u married your daughter, I would be very happy for u...so this whole thing is just lie the first step to being gay. That's how I read this. U know, like, right now, it's like, "I don't like women." and then in a year, its like, "I'm gonna try doing men for a while." and then your gay. That's it.. I just don't respect

D: U would know.

C: I'll tell u what I don't respect is your lack of commitment to it. Just jump in, dick first, if your going for it. U know what I'm saying?

D: Kinda like u?

C: I'm not...your gay. Not me, ok?

D: u know how I know your gay?

C: how am I gay?

D: you've seen Rent three times.

C: Being able to appreciate music an dance and doing guys in the ass is not the same thing. I just want u to know that.

D: Yea, but all three of those things comprise the musical rent.

C: Foot sweep. Again with the foot sweep man? Come on.

D: You know how I know your gay? two words. "Fanny pack."

C: you know how I know your gay? Ur wearing baby blue track pants.

D: yea, I give that to u actually. U know how I know that your gay? U tried to put a glory hole in the bathroom at SMART Tech

C: u Know how I know you're gay? U look at me sometimes in a certain way, and u can just, your lip quivers...it looks gay.

D: its just cause u seem nice. U know how I knew u were gay? You gave me a reach-around when u mounted me.

C: that's just considerate, ok? That's not gay.

D: u know how I know that your gay? U put your penis inside of guys' assholes.

C: you know how I know you're gay? You're dick tastes like shit. Oh, shitty man. Come on.

D: I just killed u, u son of a bitch.

C: Oh fuck...celibacy hasn't made u better.

D: I'll tell u something. u might need to become celibate because u got a lot of pent-up aggression.

C: I have pent-up aggression?

D: You have...You're completely aggressive.

C: What am I aggressive towards?

D: I don't know.

C: I'm a loving man.