

Infield Exposed – 10 Second Attraction



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Do You Like Anal?

00:02

Mehow: You guys seem chill.

HBBlonde: Excuse me what?

Mehow: I said you guys seem chill.

HBBlonde: I am so chill right now.

Mehow: You are so?

HBBlonde: I am so chill right now.

Mehow: Well I was completely correct. We'll be chill together for like, 2 minutes.

HBBlonde: Oh, good. You can suck up our heat lamp.

Mehow: Oh, absolutely. That was the only reason I came over here.

HBBlonde: Oh. It's alright.

Mehow: I was like these girls are stealing my heat lamp.

HBBlonde: These girls are all posted up around that heat lamp?

Mehow: You girls are the chilliest girls I've met at least in the last minute.

HBBlonde: There's a lot of not chill looking females here but we're judging every single one of them.

Mehow: You're judging?

HBFriend: Yeah, oh yeah. All of them. All the non chill people.

HBBlonde: Which I guess makes me not chill that I'm such a non judgemental whore but...

Mehow: I know. You probably judged me before I came over here. You were like...



HBBlonde: We judged the shit out of you.

Mehow: You guys were probably like, that guy is like really really cool. And I totally want...

HBBlonde: Oh that's exactly what it was!

Mehow: That's what you were thinking, right?

HBFriend: Got it. You got it.

Mehow: I got it? That is awesome.

HBBlonde: Not only are you chill but you're also very perceptive.

Mehow: I know! I'm psychic!

HBFriend: Wow.

Mehow: For real. You ready? Ok. Here we go we're gonna do a psychic experiment, wait, you have to hold her drink for a second.

HBBlonde: Oh, ok. Here you go.

Mehow: Alright. Now give me your hands.

HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: We have now formed the official psychic position.

HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: Now think of a number between one and two.

HBBlonde: Oh, oh shit. Ok. Ok.

Mehow: The first number that pops in your mind. It has to be odd.

HBBlonde: Oh, no. (claps hands) I'm impressed. I'm impressed.

Mehow: Thank you. Thank you. I...

HBBlonde: That was good. That was good. Ok, so what's my number?

Mehow: 1 ½!



HBBlonde: Oh my god. You're so wrong!

Mehow: On a scale of 1-2 you're a 1 ½ , that's huge!

HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: That's huge! That's like 75%

HBBlonde: That's the most excited I've ever been to be called one and a half in my life.

Mehow: I know. Well you should be because I don't really hand out compliments very often.

HBBlonde: Oh. Good. Make them work for it. Their heads going to get all big <inaudible> start dealing with them.

Mehow: Exactly. You know I will just abuse you guys for the rest of the night. You probably shouldn't even hang out with me.

HBBlonde: Really?

Mehow: 'Cause soon you'll be in the trailer, cooking and stuff, it's just, you know.

HBBlonde: No shit.

Mehow: I know.

HBBlonde: It's ok. I'd abort your fetus. So it wouldn't really. It wouldn't really be a problem.

Mehow: This girl is so sassy! Nice. What's your special secret super power.

HBBlonde: Um, this is my first drink. I get much less funny and sassy the more intoxicated I get. But right now I'm sharp.

HBFriend: She's good.

Mehow: Right now you're like, on the spot with Johnny on the spot.

HBFriend: She's pretty on though even when she is intoxicated.

HBBlonde: Yeah.

Mehow: So how do you guys know each other?



HBBboth: We live together.

Mehow: You guys said that like, at the same time.

HBBlonde: It's 'cause we live together.

Mehow: Do you guys time your periods at the exact same time every month too? Did that happen yet?

HBBlonde: Well I mean I try but I'm pregnant so.

Mehow: Dude she so told you off! You would so fit in the trailer. For you. Just for you I would do a double wide.

HBBlonde: Oh my gosh, that's the nicest thing ever.

Mehow: You're a one and a half and a double wide.

HBBlonde: Wow. Things are going really badly for me tonight. It started off bad when I met you, can I let you in on a secret? We were hiding from a sorority.

Mehow: Really? Alright, well, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me. Tell me so what happened.

HBFriend: Well, we get to the jetty...

Mehow: You get to the jetty, ok.

HBFriend: We get to the jetty...

HBBlonde: South Mission Beach.

HBFriend: And it's a little early in the night and the bus isn't there so she's like, let's just walk on this bus. And I'm like, it looks like a sorority bus maybe we shouldn't do that and she was like...

HBBlonde: I was like, these girls are really well dressed. I was like, way to go **<confidentiality mute>** and then we realized it was not in fact the right bus and we're standing in the headlights and there's a bunch of sorority girls up on the windows just like, looking at us. And I was like, Oh, god! So then I was like, let's go hide in the bushes.

HBFriend: So we hid in the bushes. And we took pictures.

Mehow: Ok, in the bushes?



HBFriend: Oh yeah. They're great.

HBBlonde: <inaudible> creeping in the bushes.

Mehow: Ok.

HBFriend: Then we went to our friends house who lives like, near there. And like, you know, chilled out. Then we came back to the bushes. That general area.

Mehow: Well so, you guys, it sounds like you had a good night.

HBBlonde: Then we got on the bus and we were promised alcohol. In fact, we paid 25 dollars for a ride for quote unlimited alcohol when they really meant is one bottle of Andre for 15 people.

Mehow: Sweet!

HBBlonde: And they're like, this'll do, right? And we're like, wrong.

Mehow: That's not cool.

HBBlonde: So um, this man that comes up to my kids just bought us these.

HBFriend: Yeah, this guy is buying us drinks for the rest of the night.

Mehow: Sweet, well when he comes over, he'll buy me a drink.

HBBlonde: I know! We'll be like hey...

Mehow: If you guys stay super cool, I might even buy you a drink.

HBBlonde: Oh shoot.

Mehow: But you have to be cool. You can't be like...

HBBlonde: Yeah but then we won't suck your penis afterwards. So it's like, not even worth it.

Mehow: Well I, you know I was totally, that's exactly like what I was thinking. 3 or 4 drinks, then the sucking. That, you know...

HBBlonde: Oh, 3 or 4?

Mehow: 3 or 4. Yeah.

HBBlonde: 3 or 4?



Mehow: I mean, with me, you don't really need to beer goggle. I mean, you really could just roll with one or two.

HBBlonde: That's right, stunning and beautiful are some of the adjectives that come to mind.

Mehow: Thank you very much. I see you have tickets to the gun show.

4:47

HBBlonde: Drop dead handsome.

Mehow: Thank you. Should I take my shirt off now or later?

HBBlonde: You could undo that button that's done all the way up to your neck. It looks a little constraining?

Mehow: Does it? I know, I'm gonna leave this on though.

HBBlonde: Do you have like prolific chest hairs? Is that why you like, made it all the way to the top?

Mehow: Absolutely. I'm completely hairy, besides everything you see.

HBFriend: Perfect! Perfect! She loves that.

Mehow: That's why I wear the shirt because right there, is like a jungle.

HBBlonde: Yikes.

Mehow: You would get so lost in this jungle. Forever.

HBBlonde: Would I?

Mehow: Yeah. You would never, ever come out.

HBBlonde: Wow, that's disgusting.

Mehow: But you would be very, very happy.

HBBlonde: That's absolutely disgusting.



Mehow: I know. Do you like anal?

HBBlonde: You know what? No. My friend just took one for the team and tried it for all of our friends and she's like, two words. Anal. Leakage. She pooped all over her boyfriends dick.

HBFriend: Oh my god! I remember that!

Mehow: That...

HBBlonde: All over her boyfriends dick. And he didn't say anything, he was just like, I think we should go take a shower.

Mehow: Ok, do you mind if I hit on your friend for the rest of the night 'cause she's badass.

HBFriend: She is pretty badass.

Mehow: I mean she's a problem. There is gonna be problems in our future once we get to the trailer, but until then, we'll just drink and we'll party and we'll be a good time.

HBFriend: Yeah.

HBBlonde: Do you happen to sell insurance by any chance?

HBFriend: Yeah, do you sell insurance?

Mehow: Absolutely.

HBBlonde: Absolutely if that's what it takes.

Mehow: No. What are you hot for insurance people?

HBFriend: No, it just happens that when we come here, we always end up hanging out with insurance people. It's just how it works.

HBBlonde: They try to-

Mehow: I'm actually an artist so no...

HBBlonde: **<inaudible>** us into the glamorous life of aflac.

HBFriend: Aflac, tell me more!



HBBlonde: Tell me more!

Mehow: Tell me more?

HBBlonde: And then where'd you go? He's like, Georgia. I was like, Oh my god! You're so warm on my...

Mehow: I see you've met the charming, citizens of Man Diego.

HBBlonde: I did. I did.

Mehow: Either that or you'll get the military guy.

HBBlonde: Nice! Even better. They're like, so do you want to get married and have 5 children? And you're like, whoa!

Mehow: Dude, you'll get to live in military housing and never ever see them!

HBBlonde: That sounds so awesome.

Mehow: For free. Forever. Then you'll be that ghetto wife on the tv going like, he's been gone for 6 months!

HBBlonde: I'll just eat my feelings every day so when he comes back he won't even recognize me. And I'll be like, Gotcha bitch! Guess who got the last laugh on this one?

Mehow: I know. I wasn't going to say anything about your weight problem but I'm glad your handling it. You know...

HBBlonde: Well, I mean, I throw up after every meal but there's only so much I can do.

Mehow: I'm, I'm with you. See? This is why she's badass.

HBFriend: It's very true. I live with her. I would know.

Mehow: So what do you guys do? What's your for real?

HBBlonde: We go to school.

Mehow: I am an artist.

HBBlonde: You look very artisty. I was going to call you out on that.

Mehow: Why, thank you.



HBBlonde: So what do you do? Wait tables? Like, if you're an artist...

Mehow: I'm a starving artist. I wax Bentleys.

HBFriend: Oh, nice.

HBBlonde: You're the only Caucasian to work at a car wash shop.

Mehow: I mow lawns, I mow lawns...I speak fluent Spanish because of all the people I work with.

HBFriend: You have to! You would have to!

Mehow: Absolutely! Hola! Where is the glass?

HBBlonde: Do you go to Home depot and wait to get picked up and stuff?

Mehow: Absolutely, with the sign. Some days I have a sign that says, you know I want, I'm really dreaming of a happy meal.

HBFriend: Oh my gosh, you could...

HBBlonde: Ok, I saw the best sign ever!

HBFriend: It's like the homeless guy who sits...the one who only wants pizza or waffles?

HBBlonde: Ok, him too, or this guy I saw said, I want change, like Obama. And I was like, I will give you money! I will give you money!

Mehow: That is a great sign!

HBBlonde: I know!

Mehow: That is a very good sign!

HBBlonde: I know! I was like, I need you to take change! That's GuyLoser. That boy shamed me on the internet.

Mehow: Shamed? What?

HBBlonde: Yeah, he shamed me on the internet...

Mehow: Well, you shouldn't put up naked pictures of yourself .



HBBlonde: No, I didn't, um I didn't even. It was a nice picture but he just wrote really mean things about me and then my former best friend decided to move in with him. So that was really uncomfortable. But now you have the back story so you can...

Mehow: So if he comes over here there'll be drama.

HBBlonde: No, there won't because...

HBFriend: I thought it was the other kid that did it?

HBBlonde: No, both of them.

HBFriend: Oh.

HBBlonde: Both of them did it.

Mehow: Should we get in his face? It might be fun.

HBBlonde: No, no, no. I like to do the mature thing and just talk about him behind his back.

Mehow: Oh, sweet!

HBBlonde: Because I'm an adult. I'm an adult so we can...

Mehow: So after we break up a month from now she's going to be like there's that guy Mehow.

8:44

HBFriend: You have no idea.

Mehow: He was such an asshole to me. The sex was amazing...

HBFriend: What's your name?

Mehow: Oh. My name's Mehow.

HBBlonde: Mehow. My name's <confidentiality mute>.

Mehow: Nice to meet you.



HBBlonde: You're so Caucasian for a name like Mehow.

Mehow: Well, I know. I'm the only Caucasian Mehow lawn mower in San Diego.

HBBlonde: You are the only Caucasian Mehow lawn mower in San Diego.

Mehow: Dude, well it's huge being the, 'cause I'm the only white guy in the crowd of Mexicans so they always pick me.

HBBlonde: Because they think that you won't steal their laptop but the joke's on them.

Mehow: Exactly. You wouldn't believe how many laptops I have. The Mac's sell the best, really. And you've got to front them on about Island and 16th. There's like, I have a whole...

HBFriend: Good to know. Good to know.

HBBlonde: I'll see you there and wave.

HBFriend: Oh hey Mehow!

Mehow: Exactly.

HBFriend: What's up?!

HBBlonde: Let me get back in my Honda Civic, I have some yard work to do!

Mehow: What do you guys drinking? Is that good? I want some. Give me. Give me.

HBBlonde: It's a Long Island Iced Tea. Well do you have Herpes advanced?

Mehow: I have leprosy.

HBBlonde: Oh, well, as long as there's no herpes. Or no roofies stuffed in your cheek that you're gonna deposit into my straw.

Mehow: Hold on a second. That is actually really good.

HBBlonde: Yeah, it's good. It's powerful but it's good.

Mehow: It's a long islands, the best thing about them.

HBBlonde: I have Herpes advanced.



Mehow: Thank you. At least you don't have leprosy. So who'd you guys come here with?

HBBlonde: Um...

HBFriend: A bus.

HBBlonde: A bus.

Mehow: Wait, you snuck on the bus, right?

HBFriend: No, no, no...

HBBlonde: We paid 25 dollars.

Mehow: To get ripped off and do nothing?

HBBlonde: To get ripped off and do nothing. Um, and we came with one reasonably good looking boy from our school.

HBFriend: Are you kidding? He's 5 ft tall.

HBBlonde: No, no, no. <confidentiality mute>, not <confidentiality mute>.

HBFriend: Oh, I was like, excuse me?

Mehow: Oh, no. She doesn't have that wrong. She can tell the hotness. That's why we're still talking.

HBFriend: Oh, right.

HBBlonde: Exactly.

Mehow: See I'm just...

HBfriend: how could I forget? How could I?

Mehow: Duh. How could you forget?

HBBlonde: Yeah, so we came with a bunch of fools, essentially.

HBFriend: And then this really, really drunk girl who had no ass. She was really good looking and then I was like, Holy smokes, it goes, back, thigh.

Mehow: Hold, hold, hold, hold one a second. Hold on. Spin around.



HBBlonde: Oh, no, now it's going to be embarrassing, I'm white. I can't help it. But she was like, Latina. So it was confusing.

HBFriend: Yeah. Exactly.

Mehow: That's how I, you know, I don't know, excuses. They just...The first step is to admit you have a problem.

HBBlonde: Right.

HBFriends: She admits all the time.

Mehow: Dude, I thought I saw you at the meetings on Wednesday night, you know the...

HBBlonde: Which one? I go to several. I got through fight club but then I was like, oh my God, that's my life.

Mehow: Dude, fight club is seriously one of my favorite movies ever. It is so...

HBBlonde: That's so, I do art, I watch Fight Club.

Mehow: I'm so emo, 24/7

HBBlonde: And then I watch Requiem for a Dream and I cry.

Mehow: No. That one's awful. That's not, that's like, that's not my life at all. You know, so wait. What do you guys study? We've been so fucking with each other, I don't even know you guys.

HBBlonde: I know.

Mehow: Come here, wait, hold on, come here.

HBBlonde: No.

Mehow: Let's take over the plant.

HBBlonde: Ok. Um, I'm a Sociology major, peace and justice minor. So I'm minoring in being better than everyone else and having a moral high ground.

Mehow: Ok, fair, just like my little sister.

HBBlonde: Alright.



Mehow: She's the same thing.

HBBlonde: A peace and justice minor?

Mehow: No, she's in the FBI now.

HBBlonde: Oh. Ok.

Mehow: I try not to think about her arrogant whore side.

HBBlonde: These things happen.

Mehow: But I do think it's ok, I don't judge, you know. I'm like...

HBBlonde: Oh, shit. See, I do.

Mehow: But she makes up for it in her FBI side. I got her a gun for Christmas.

HBFriend: Oh, wow. That's legit.

HBBlonde: That's extreme.

Mehow: Because she's going to the FBI academy. So I had to, I had to teach her how to shoot.

HBFriend: Wow.

HBBlonde: They let her in even though she has like an artist, hippie brother?

Mehow: Yeah, I had to fill out the top secret security form. And I'm sure...

HBBlonde: And they were like, how much weed do you smoke a day and you're like, Uhhhh...

Mehow: Exactly, you know, because all of us artists, we smoke a ton of weed.

HBBlonde: Does LSD count, question mark?

Mehow: Yeah, we smoke a ton of weed and get high all the time.

HBFriend: Obviously, obviously.

Mehow: And we're broke.

HBFriend; You remind me of us. That's how it works.



HBBlonde: Yes, yes and yes. So tell me something I don't know...?

Mehow: Well...so sociology, yes? And you, you are?

HBFriend: I'm in accounting.

HBBlonde: And our cab driver thinks we're going to end up doing the same thing. I think he misunderstood. He's like, Oh, so you're in the same field and I was like, I think we've miscommunicated. Somewhere down the line.

HBFriend: I was like, ok

Mehow: Yeah, you, you said, you were totally reliable, totally relied on upon to say an obnoxious thing at the perfect moment. That's kind of why I like you. We're the same person. We're both really, really asshole alike. I know. We'll abuse each other, it'll be awesome.

HBBlonde: You love to touch my love handles. That's like, kind of ...It's getting uncomfortable. It's getting uncomfortable.

Mehow: No, actually, you don't really have any.

HBBlonde: Call it my fault.

Mehow: I give her, I give her a compliment. That's a real compliment.

HBFriend: I thought you were going to say a 1 and a half.

Mehow: Well, no, no, no. She's moved up to 1.75 on account of personality.

HBFriend: Wow.

HBBlonde: I'm movin' on up.

HBFriend: Wow.

Mehow: Show me how you smack ass. (high fives) Nice. She knows how to smack ass. Very, very good.

HBFriend: Oh, she knows how to smack ass.

HBBlonde: I know how to smack ass.



Mehow: Good. If you can, if you can dish out, you can, you can, you can, you can receive. Of course. So the next time that you mouth off, I'll just smack your ass and that'll be that. 'Cause that's what she needs.

HBBoth: Sexual harassment!

14:06

Mehow: Absolutely. I'm a harasser.

HBBlonde: Great.

Mehow: Look, we have to find some friends. Like, you know, ok, are there any cool people...

HBFriend: So how did you end up coming here?

Mehow: I, I drove up with my friends who are like, somewhere around.

HBBlonde: You what? You lie. You came here by yourself. You just pointed to the elusive "somewhere else" friend.

HBFriend: You came here by yourself.

Mehow: I'm the cat lady. It's true. I don't have any friends. I only have cats, I have 5 cats.

HBBlonde: That you stole from the houses that you do yard work for.

HBFriend: We're more dog people.

Mehow: Yeah, I paid for them. I paid for the cats with my laptop. My stolen laptop.

HBBlonde: Well at least you don't pay for Meth with your laptop. Getting meth jacked is the worst, where they come in and only steal one thing. Fuckin meth heads.

Mehow: Yeah, that's what I always think...

HBFriend: Well it makes total sense.

HBBlonde: When something disappears?



Mehow: When something disappears I'm like, fucking meth heads.

HBBlonde: You've been meth jacked.

Mehow: Actually, I'm a dog person. I love dogs.

HBFriend: We love dogs.

Mehow: I have my favorite dog ever.

HBBlonde: What is it?

Mehow: He is, he is the shit.

HBBlonde: What is he?

Mehow: Do you, are you ready for this level of cuteness?

HBBlonde: Ok. Yeah.

Mehow: Alright.

HBBlonde: Are you going to show me a picture of your dog right now?

HBFriend: Oh, you have something to compete with.

HBBlonde: Oh my god! You have an iPhone! Oh wait. He's important. Hold on.

Mehow: I am that cool.

HBBlonde: Hold on. He's very important. He has an iPhone.

Mehow: Thank you. That's why I got the phone.

HBBlonde: Ok, you can't be that poor and starving if you have an iPhone.

Mehow: Because I was like, you know what, when I have an iPhone and I slowly pull it out of my pants...

HBBlonde: It will be more impressive than my penis will ever be.

Mehow: No. It'll just shine a light. So you can see the 2 ft massiveness.

HBBlonde: Oh, right. Right. Right.

Mehow: That's what I was thinking.



HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: I don't know what you were thinking but I fully encourage all of it.

HBBlonde: ok. Good.

Mehow: I fully encourage all of it. Oh wait, hold on, do you want to see...this is my little puppy Max.

HBBlonde: Ew.

HBFriend: That's disgusting.

HBBlonde: What's he? A yorkie?

HBFriend: I hate Yorkies.

HBBlonde: I love Yorkies.

HBFriend: My grandma had a yorkie. They're such one person dogs. They're one person dogs.

Mehow: I know, he's in love.

HBFriend: I know, but they're like...

Mehow: That's my, that's my assistant. She mows lawns too.

HBBlonde: Slash your live in girlfriend.

Mehow: Not at all. I moved her out awhile back.

HBBlonde: It's ok. Aw!

Mehow: There he is looking really, really hot.

HBBlonde: I love...

HBFriend: I love...

HBBlonde: I love what? What does he love? What does he love?

Mehow: It's I heart. You don't say I love anymore. You say I heart.

HBBlonde: Oh, I don't do that. I didn't hop on that train...



HBFriend: We say I love.

Mehow: See, it's I heart.

HBFriend: No it's I love.

Mehow: Do you guys not know how to read?

HBBlonde: No, it's just I don't read heart. I don't do emoticons either.

GuyPhotographer: Can I get a picture of you guys?

Mehow: Sure. Let's grab a picture. Apparently we're hot.

HBBlonde: Yeah, the better, the farther back you get the better looking I get.

Mehow: Alright, hold on, hold on, let's do this so, equal opportunity. You're not left out. Awesome. Thank you. Thank you. I always take all the cards so I can check them out later. You know, 'cause I wanna see picture of myself.

HBBlonde: Oh, so, I normally look really scared in pictures so you're going to be like, that girl hated me. But it's just my face.

Mehow: Alright, you know what, you know what we're gonna do? We have a plan.

HBFriend: What's our plan?

Mehow: We're going to commandeer the couches behind us.

HBBlonde: People will see my cho-cha if I hop on that.

HBFriend: Yeah, that's awkward. No thank you. We've already been through this earlier tonight, we can't do it again. We can't do it again.

HBBlonde: My cho-cha was all over her lap.

HBFriend: It was like, I was basically, yeah.

Mehow: Look, I'm traylor. I was kind of into that.

HBFriend: It's enough for one night. Enough for one night.

HBBlonde: Not only did we pay 25 dollars for drinks, we paid 25 dollars for not our own seat on the bus.

HBFriend: She was on top of me. What can I say?



HBBlonde: I was a little hot and bothered, but she wasn't, so.

HBFriend: It happens to the best of us. Happens to the best of us.

Mehow: You are so dirty. I love you. Alright...

HBBlonde: Oh, do you now?

Mehow: Oh, no. I do. It takes one to know one. Yeah, we're like, I, I, I get, I get where her minds at. It's a very, very, very dirty place.

HBBlonde: Too bad we can never get married. 'Cause we both need to marry up if we ever want to be wealthy. 'Cause we've both chosen careers...

Mehow: Well then you're in real, real trouble with me.

HBBlonde: I know. I know it's not gonna work out.

Mehow: 'Cause there's a lot of unbelievable things about me and they're all true. That's the sad part.

HBBlonde: Oh, shoot. Name one.

Mehow: Name what?

HBBlonde: Name one.

Mehow: Name one?

HBBlonde: Yeah.

Mehow: Alright, what's your best quality?

HBFriend: She has so many.

Mehow: Ok, wait, hold on! Let, let, let's...

HBFriend: Where to start!

HBBlonde: Where to start?

Mehow: Where to start? But let her answer the question.

HBBlonde: Um, my sparkling personality.

Mehow: Ok, fair. I actually agree with that.



HBBlonde: Ok. Good. Alright, what's your best quality?

Mehow: I would say I'm really creative actually.

HBBlonde: Ok. Alright.

Mehow: Very creative.

HBBlonde: So what kind of art do you do?

Mehow: I'm a writer.

18:47

HBBlonde: Oh! Well what a weird way of saying you're an artist. That was good! That flipped it around. I assumed, you know, you get stoned and then you paint like men with crazy faces.

Mehow: Well I was telling you that so, here, give me some more of that. We're gonna...

HBBlonde: Oh. Oh, excuse you.

Mehow: Excuse me. Well the next one will be on me.

HBBlonde: I'm not gonna lie, this is one hundred percent serious, I do have bronchitis. Right before I came out, I took my antibiotic and then I spit up flem into the sink.

Mehow: Thank God, I'll be sick after we hook up.

HBBlonde: (Coughs)

Mehow: Oh. That was unnecessary.

HBFriend: See, I go around and all our roommates go around with our Lysol spray and we follow her.

Mehow: Damn.

HBFriend; Sorry, I had to warn you.



Mehow: That is an awful cough.

HBBlonde: It's bronchitis.

Mehow; Wow. I had that like a month ago. Thank God I got my, that is not sexy.

HBFriend: Say something really important!

Mehow: Let's go to the fire place. And hang out. And then when my friends show up, I'll introduce you guys. And we'll hang out some more, yeah? We have to find you a cool person to hang out with. 'Cause I feel like....

HBFriend: Do we?

Mehow: Well, I don't know what you guys are thinking, I'm open minded to that sort of thing but, mostly, I'm a one woman man.

HBBlonde: Oh wait! She's naked.

HBFriend: That girl is naked.

HBBlonde: She has no pants on.

Mehow: What?

HBBlonde: And her shirts all cut up so you can see her bazingas.

Mehow: What the fuck?

HBFriend: Keep pointing...

Mehow: There's like an actual naked girl?

HBFriend: Is she standing up now?

HBBlonde: No, she's with those tools. She's one of those girls that's like, I'm a model. But really, she dances naked at **<confidentiality mute>** because her father never hugged her.

Mehow: Fair. Jeez. Very harsh.

HBFriend: But it's true, so it's not really harsh. If you were to ask that girl what her job is she would say model. Not professional hooker.

Mehow: That's what I say every once in awhile. But I'm only an ass model.



HBBlonde: Oh. Is it not as hairy as the rest of your body?

Mehow: It's completely, did you see Pearl Harbor? That ass shot?

HBBlonde: No, actually, I didn't.

Mehow; You didn't? You forgot my ass?!

HBBlonde: Oh! That was you?

Mehow: That was me.

HBBlonde: You are an artist.

Mehow: Absolutely. In between ass modeling gigs, I write. Let's go to the fire place, come on.

HBBlonde: Oh, oh. Ok.

Mehow: We're moving. We're moving. Excuse us. Please. Hold on. Hold on. Sit, sit, over. Come here. I'm not sitting on this couch alone!

HBBlonde: Well, it's a man couch!

Mehow: It's a what?

HBBlonde: It's a man couch. This is the couch of loneliness.

Mehow: Alright, stand up. We're so not doing this. We're all getting, there we go. Thank you.

HBFriend: Now I'm going to feel like **<inaudible>**, now that you made that comment.

HBBlonde: Now I'm lonely too 'cause I'm on the couch of loneliness.

Mehow: I know. That's the Thursday night meeting, 9 o'clock.

HBBlonde: That's cute. Loneliness **<inaudible>**

HBFriend: That's so true. A guys have made a couple of those comments today.

Mehow: You guys are awful. Alright, let's meet these people. Hey, Bro! What's up man? I'm Mehow. Slide on over here, meet my nice friends.

HBBlonde: Slide on over.



HBFriend: <confidentiality mute>

HBBlonde: <confidentiality mute> I was like Queen, how inappropriate is it of you to do that? Set you up for failure. Alright...

Mehow: No, Queen was a huge, huge rock band. They were a massive, massive act, you know?

HBFriend: Did you just lose your phone there?

Mehow: I did lose my phone.

HBBlonde: Oh! You just dropped your iPhone!

Mehow: I know. It's underneath the seat.

HBBlonde: Omg. You're going to have to get on your hands and knees and get that and you're going to be so embarrassed.

22:58

Mehow: Hello! Double wide! Double wide, girl. Get in there.

HBBlonde: Fuck that. You're going to have to dig down.

Mehow: Alright, fair. So, for real.

HBBlonde: For real. Wait, so what do you write?

Mehow: Oh, I write books. Non-fiction.

HBBlonde: Like David Spero type books?

Mehow: I don't know anything about you. Other than I know your personality already, but I don't know like, I want to know if you're gonna like, stalk me or you're gonna be cool and awesome.

HBBlonde: I might internet stalk you. But that's because I'm like, so, so good at internet stalking. Like, give me a person, wait you're going to squish my pleat, there we go. Um, yeah, yeah, I'm only creepy on my internet stalking. But other than that I'm really even keel.



Mehow: Ok.

HBBlonde: Yeah.

Mehow: So if you could do anything in the whole entire world, what would it be?

HBBlonde: Well, I want to get paid to travel and I like the route that I'm on. I really want to go to India.

Mehow: Ok.

HBBlonde: Although it makes my mother cry. She's like, why don't you want to go to Sweden? I'm like, Sweden's doing pretty good right now Mom. I don't think they need any conflict resolution up in Sweden.

Mehow: So you're going to be a conflict resolution person?

HBBlonde: Yeah. I mean, theoretically. Ok, well you know like in the Unicef commercials where they shoot the white person holding the black baby?

Mehow: Yeah.

HBBlonde: I want to be that white person.

Mehow: You want to be the white person? I always wanted to be the baby. Seemed like the baby got the better end of the deal.

HBBlonde: The baby usually has flies in his eyes and shit.

Mehow: No, but I want to be the hot Unicef baby. I want to be like the baby where you see on tv and you're like, why is that baby...

HBBlonde: That baby is too good looking to be starving right now!

Mehow: Exactly. I'd be the baby they just send me money and I travel all the time.

HBBlonde: Yeah. Yeah, except I don't want to work for like a Christian organization 'cause I don't approve of that. It's like, Jesus first, food later. You know?

Mehow: No, I'm with you. We agree on that one.

HBBlonde: I don't support that kind of behavior.

Mehow: I grew up Roman Catholic. I'm kind of not, I'm not...



HBBlonde: Oh, no!

Mehow: I'm not a religion fan. At all. It's weird.

HBBlonde: Roman catholic? So you have like a healthy serving of guilt?

Mehow: Absolutely.

HBBlonde: Good.

Mehow: You know, every time after we hook up, I'll totally be like, praying to God to forgive me. I'll be hitting the confessional. I'll be like, Oh my God, I can't bu-

HBBlonde: I'm a dirty, filthy piece of shit!

Mehow: Out of wedlock. Again.

HBBlonde: Again!

Mehow: and the preacher will be like, Mehow, this is the 152nd time. I'll be like, I'm sorry Father! I have a problem! That's why I go to the meetings on Tuesday.

HBBlonde: Ok, spell your name to me.

Mehow: Michal.

HBBlonde: Ok, but, explain.

Mehow: Michal. Mehow. In Polish, it's Michael.

HBBlonde: Oh, polish?

Mehow: Yeah.

HBBlonde: Oh. Ok.

Mehow: Come here, don't be cold.

HBBlonde: No, I'm good. I'm so good.

Mehow: Here, that is my butt that you're touching. Now you have to have amazing stuff to say. Ok, there we go.

HBBlonde: There we go.

Mehow: There we go, I was just correcting positions.



HBBlonde: You're Polish.

Mehow: Yeah.

HBBlonde: And yet you're Roman Catholic?

Mehow: How is that a surprise?

HBBlonde: I don't know. I thought that you guys had your own church?

Mehow: The church of communism? I don't know if I want to bag on you, or give you a compliment. I'm, I'm ancient. I've been around for...

HBBlonde: How old are you?

Mehow: Hundreds of years.

HBBlonde: Thirties.

Mehow: Well, of course, but no, no. Thirty thousand.

HBBlonde: Wait, how old are you?

Mehow: 35.

HBBlonde: You are so old!

Mehow: I'm ancient. I kept telling you I'm ancient.

HBBlonde: It's ok. I once went on a date with a 41 year old 'cause he was so funny. I was like, wait, are you serious?

Mehow: Uh-huh.

HBBlonde: He was like, yeah and I was like, well, we can go to lunch or something but you're like, you could've sired me basically.

Mehow: Oh, well we're not going to lunch. But you're going to buy me a burrito.

HBBlonde: Oh. I don't eat Mexican food. I hate cumin.

Mehow: Well, no, it's ok. You're buying me the, you're you're, you're you're buying me the burrito.

HBBlonde: Ok. Alright.



Mehow: And we can, I, you buy me the burrito and then we go someplace else and get you a happy meal.

HBBlonde: Yeah. Well, I don't eat those either but that's mostly 'cause I don't eat too many <inaudible>.

Mehow: Are you a vegetarian?

HBBlonde: No, but, I don't eat a lot of <inaudible>.

27:00

Mehow: So you eat meat? Does, does, does that mean you don't suck cock? What if it's Kosher?

HBBlonde: Actually, 100% truth, I hate affection.

Mehow: I could tell, you're not a touchy girl at all.

HBBlonde: No, I just hate affection period.

Mehow: You crack me up. Just don't cough. The coughing was unattractive. Everything else is perfect.

HBBlonde: I know.

Mehow: So fair.

HBBlonde: One fatal flaw. Always.

Mehow: Always?

HBBlonde: My achilles tendon.

Mehow: I know.

HBBlonde: The mucus in my lungs. So you're Polish?

Mehow: I'm Polish. And I'm a writer. I write books on um, self help.

HBBlonde: Are you serious?



Mehow: And I publish them on the internet. And in fact, I will brag for a second, I'm one of the biggest publishers of books on the internet in the entire universe.

HBBlonde: Wow! That's why you can afford that iPhone.

Mehow: Exactly. The foodstamps all add up, you know. That's how I make my car payments too. I've got a Honda.

HBBlonde: Omg. Me too.

Mehow: 300,000 miles. No, it is pimp though! I've got the spinner rims.

HBBlonde: Ew!

Mehow: I've got the spinner rims and uh...

HBBlonde: Is it a civic?

Mehow: It's a, It's a total civic. It's a civic ex. With custom turbos. And I've got the signs on all the doors that tell you exactly where I put all the different parts in. And I've got the neon glow underneath.

HBBlonde: Did you just feel that extreme wave of heat?

Mehow: I know. It's just 'cause I'm here. It's cool.

HBFriend: Oh, right. Right. I mean, come on.

Mehow: It's, it's cool.

HBBlonde: Ok, I'm not gonna lie. When you said Mehow, I thought <inaudible> I was confused.

Mehow: Yeah, no. I'm actually white, I'm sorry to disappoint you. Are you really into Asian guys?

HBBlonde: Well, I have a tiny vagina so it works out better for me.

Mehow: Well perfect.

HBBlonde: <inaudible>

Mehow: You are so dirty.

HBBlonde: I'm not though. I hate affection. I hate being touched.



Mehow: Uh-huh. Uh-huh. You are so full of shit.. You are adorable. We'd fight all the time. We'd have amazing, amazing, amazing sex and then a horrible argument. We'd last at least two weeks.

HBBlonde: Are you from the East Coast?

Mehow: Originally?

HBBlonde: Yeah.

Mehow: I am from, I know I miss... I'm gonna turn off my asshole side for a minute and then we're going to bond, ok?

HBBlonde: Ok, do it.

Mehow: I was born in Poland and I emigrated when I was 10.

HBBlonde: Oh. Ok.

Mehow: Hence the name. I speak Polish.

HBBlonde: ESL

Mehow: ESL?

HBBlonde: English as a second language.

Mehow: English as a second language. Ok, fair. Fair, fair, yes true. And then I came over to Central Virginia. I lived there.

HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: And I grew up in Virginia. And then I ended up here.

HBBlonde: Wow.

Mehow: The short story. So what's your, what's your story?

HBBlonde: I'm from Northern California.

Mehow: Ok.

HBBlonde: My family lives in Georgia.

Mehow: Ok.



HBBlonde: My not mother and father live in Georgia.

Mehow: Ok.

HBBlonde: Um, and I go to school here.

Mehow: Ok.

HBBlonde: And I almost went to school in Virginia.

Mehow: Ok.

HBBlonde: In Lynchberg, Virginia.

Mehow: Wait, wait, what school did you almost go to in Lynchberg? There's only Christian schools.

HBBlonde: No, no, no. Not Liberty College. That's Jerry Fallwells college and **<inaudible>**

Mehow: I know! I was gonna, I was gonna, I was gonna be really disappointed. I was gonna...

HBBlonde: I don't support that. No. Sweet Brier, It's an all women's school.

Mehow: Sweet Brier. Yes.

HBBlonde: Yeah. Um...

Mehow: I'm familiar with Sweet Briar because I went to UVA.

HBBlonde: Oh! Ok.

Mehow: I, I grew up like an hour away from Lynchberg.

HBBlonde: Yeah, my cousin went there. But um, now she's like 24 and no prospects of ever getting married. Um, so I was like, I can't be with that much estrogen. 24 hours a day 7 days a week trapped in the middle of nowhere so...

Mehow: It is a problem. Sweet Brier's sort of a crazy place. Have you been there?

HBBlonde: Yes. No, it's a beautiful campus but I feel like, everyone's like a closet lesbian because in the South no one can be a lesbian so like, it's a pretty weird vibe on that campus.



Mehow: Dude, did you see? Did you come here for the Samantha Ronson show?

HBBlonde: No.

Mehow: Ok, so um, Samantha Ronson is what's her faces? Lindsay Lohan's girlfriend.

HBBlonde: Oh, yeah! She sounds familiar.

Mehow: Alright, do you want to hear a crazy story?

HBBlonde: You made out with her.

Mehow; I, no, I did not. I was, I was...

HBBlonde: Well now I'm going to be disappointed.

Mehow; Yes. You'll be so disappointed. I uh, you know I was uh, I was in LA meeting with my publicist and at the...

HBBlonde: Your internet publicist?

Mehow: No, my real publicist.

HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: I'm uh, yeah I have other people. There's, anyway, complicated story...

HBBlonde: You're multi-facted.

Mehow: I'm multi faceted. I have many talents. Like I said, it's all unbelievable but very true. That's the, that's the real problem is that asides the thing about me levitating women with my mind, that's not true.

HBBlonde: Criss Angel.

Mehow: But everything else is totally true. So anyway, where was I 'cause...

HBBlonde: Publicist, meeting, Sam Ron.

Mehow: Publicist. Ok, right, so, so I go into this Italian restaurant on Sunset and I see Linday Lohan like, right in front of me.

HBBlonde: Oh, hey.

Mehow: She's honestly, I've never really been impressed, I'm not really that starstruck you know? She was just like, normal chick, you know?



HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: And um, I uh, but she's with this like, boy looking like thing...

HBBlonde: I don't understand you. Continue.

Mehow: But continue. And this was before the whole Samantha Ronson story.

HBBlonde: <inaudible>.

Mehow: I'm just like, what the fuck and she looked like, she looked like she was on a date, this was like a nice restaurant.

HBBlonde: So my publicist, she sort of uh, she's a value leech. That's nothing, I ended up firing her but her, her jam is that she always likes to get taken out to like, the nicest places. She's like, oh, I got this best place, on Sunset. Fine, 'cause I always pay. 'Cause it's the polite thing to do. I'm not actually that much of an asshole. Truthfully. I open doors and I pay for food sometimes.

HBBlonde: Shouldn't you get your publicist to pay for you though, because...

Mehow: I, I know. The irony was yeah, but she kept sort of like so sometimes she would but mostly she tried to game me into it.

32:58

HBBlonde: Ok. Alright.

Mehow: And, and I, I...

HBBlonde: Well maybe if you got me some more money bitch!

Mehow: Exactly. Yeah. Well that's how that whole relationship ended.

HBBlonde: Right.

Mehow: With her going like, where's my money? I'm like, honestly, I'm not even going to pay you this last bit. I was just like, I'm, I'm over it. You brought the first year I worked with her she was amazing. She got me on Vh1, MTV, all sorts of shit, and then like...



HBBlonde: Wait, for what?

Mehow: Just I was like on the 5 o'clock like talk show or whatever talking about life coaching.

HBBlonde: You are so weird! You're a real life coach!

Mehow: Yeah!

HBFriend: Did you see it coming?

Mehow: How'd you think I afforded this five dollar bracelet?

HBBlonde: That's hilarious. Here, I'm going to scoot.

Mehow: Ok.

HBBlonde: Ok, there we go. Ok, um...

Mehow: No wait, you're still good. You're still good. You're good.

HBBlonde: Ok. Uh. Yeah. No. That's dangerously close to my vagina. Alright.

Mehow: Oh, I thought **<inaudible>**'Cause, I'm like...

HBBlonde: You can get lost in there.

Mehow: 'Cause, what...

HBBlonde: Hello, hello, hello, hello.

Mehow: Ok. Fair. I'll uh...

HBBlonde: Anyway.

Mehow: Do you have like a sonar that like **<inaudible>**?

HBBlonde: Exactly.

Mehow: Alright, good. Thank, thank god. 'Cause that was gonna, that was gonna be a real problem. Anyway, where were we? We were talking...

HBBlonde: Sam Ron.

Mehow: Oh, right! So I'm at the restaurant, right? And um, what's happening is uh, I'm I'm I'm I'm chilling. Anyway, I just had an after thought, right? I'm like, maybe



she's a lesbian. That's what I thought. And then two weeks later, big story, news everywhere, Samantha Ronson.

HBBlonde: Oh my gosh. Wow.

Mehow: Yeah.

HBBlonde: Wow.

Mehow: Yeah.

HBBlonde: You had a brush with a celebrity.

Mehow: I had a, well, and then I, I came here to see her DJ show 'cause my, one of my girlfriends were coming and they were like, oh, let's go see Samantha Ronson. And, and she was awful. She was so bad. It was...

HBBlonde: Oh no. So much hype.

Mehow: No, it's so much hype and it turns out, if you're a lesbian, it does not make you a good DJ.

HBBlonde: No shit. But it does make you a good carpenter.

Mehow: It makes you...Wait was that a religious Jesus reference?

HBBlonde: No, it was just a lesbian reference. They love to fix things.

Mehow: Oh, what's funny is uh, ok, so my book agent. True story. She uh, 'cause I'm doing a proposal now to turn one of my books into like a national book. And uh, she sent me a sample of a proposal that she actually got. And it was a lesbian, doing home repairs. For real. Like I can't believe...

HBBlonde: No, I'm dead serious. I'm from Santa Cruz, lesbian capitol of the United States. So I know lesbians. Lesbians love doing repairing.

Mehow: Yeah, girl was like a total dyke. And she was just like, yeah, I'm writing a book and she had the pictures of her with like the tool belt....

HBBlonde: And the flannel?

Mehow: It was all very...

HBBlonde: Yeah, it's all very, um, you know. My high school, 6 of my teachers were lesbians.



Mehow: 6 of your teachers were lesbians? Wow.

HBBlonde: Yeah. It was a significant percentage. Uh, my Mom told me once, she was like, Oh, I'm going down to the Dakota. And I was like, that's a gay bar! But my Mom's not gay. She just hangs out with lots and lots of gays.

Mehow: Ok, if you have a gay in the family I couldn't marry you. It'd be so weird.

HBBlonde: 'Cause it's contagious.

Mehow: 'Cause it's contagious, the gayness. We'd have gay children and then my grandparents would freak out.

HBBlonde: 'Cause they're Roman Catholic.

Mehow: In Poland. Do you know how unacceptable it is to be a rug muncher?

HBBlonde: In Poland.

Mehow: I know. Like I said, you'd be in the trailer with 5 kids.

HBFriend: Do you need an abortion?

Mehow: Oh yeah, we're, we're...

HBBlonde: No. We're good. There's nothing funnier than a good abortion. It's ok. Like planned parenthood express right by our school. Excuse me! I need the quickest abortion possible.

Mehow: Oh my god. She is such a keeper.

HBBlonde: Should I bring my own vacuum?

Mehow: Let's go. Let's get out of here right now. You are so! You hemorage you poop words sometimes. And I can't tell if I'm...

HBBlonde: I pooped before I came here. That's why I'm so skinny.

Mehow: You are hilarious.

HBBlonde: Keep drinking. I only get funnier.

Mehow: Alright. Let's get a drink, eh? We're gonna grab a drink. We'll be right back. Do you want one?



HBFriend: Yeah.

Mehow: Alright, what do you want?

HBFriend: Long Island Iced Tea. Are you ok? Are you good?

HBBlonde: I'm golden. Like I don't even think he's creepy. I just think he's funny.

HBFriend: Ok.

Mehow: We're legit.

HBFriend: Of course! You're so funny.

Mehow: I know. She just said, she had to pee and go to the bathroom. I said, look, I was hoping for something so much more romantic, the bathroom? Right away?

HBBlonde: You can go between my legs.

HBFriend: She would love if you went in the bathroom with her.

Mehow: Well, I...

HBBlonde: You can go in between my legs.

Mehow: I can go between your legs?

HBBlonde: Yeah.

Mehow: Yeah, well but it's cavernous. I'd get lost. Right? Should I take a spelunking class first?

HBBlonde: Oh! Good word.

Mehow: Good, good, good words. Hey bro, do you want anything?

GuyBro: Yeah.

HBBlonde: He's a self help writer. He's made of money.

HBFriend: Yeah, you're a writer! Come on!

Mehow: Well what do you want man?

GuyBro: What is that? Here is that?



Mehow: Ten will be whatever. It's fine. But what do you want?

GuyBro: A long island.

Mehow: Thanks bro, but what do you want man? Long Island?

HBBoth: A long island.

Mehow: Alright, let's go get a bunch of Long Islands.

HBBlonde: You're going to look so fruity when you order like 7 long islands.

Mehow: I'll be like I'm trying to get her really really hammered.

HBBlonde: Excuse me, um, I don't have any shame and...

Mehow: This way, this way, this way....this way, this way...Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, now this way.

HBBlonde: Are you being serious right now?

Mehow: Yeah, I'm being serious right now. You are absolutely adorable.

HBBlonde: Thank you.

Mehow: It's so hard not to make out with you right now.

HBBlonde: I would so reject you in public and then you'd be really embarrassed.

38:26

Mehow: You would? Alright, just kiss my cheek. Right there. Awesome. My other cheek feels jealous, but we'll save that for later.

HBBlonde: Oh. It's just 'cause you're European so you expect the other one.

Mehow: You know, like oh, no. I expect three. When you're European it's 1, 2, 3.



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HBBlonde: Oh, really.

Mehow: Yeah, that's how it works.

HBBlonde: I don't know. I'm very apple pie American. I don't know these things.

Mehow: We might have to recruit some of my friends to drive my car home 'cause if I have a Long Island, I won't be able to drive. But that's cool. Whatever. I don't give a shit. They like driving my car 'cause it's a Honda.

GuyPassing: Excuse me man, may I jump by you?

Mehow: Yeah, yeah. No problem bro. Come here, come here, come here, come here. Alright, so we're getting four Long Islands.

HBBlonde: Yes.

Mehow: That'll be awesome. We'll just say, look, we're just getting out of the meeting and we're on step 0.5. We haven't admitted we have a problem yet. We're just trying to work our...

HBBlonde: We haven't accepted Jesus. Why do they have to bring Jesus into AA?

Mehow: That is lame.

HBBlonde: Why can't it be non religious?

Mehow: Dude, that pisses me off every Wednesday night. I'd be so down. I would not drink but, then they always got to bring Jesus into it. Like, it's just a higher power, why is this gotta be Jesus? You know what I'm saying?

HBBlonde: Yeah! Why can't it be like a Yogi? Autobiography of and now he's naked! Oh my!

Mehow: Holy smokes. That's very gay.

HBBlonde: Excuse me, do you work out at 24 hour fitness and then tan afterwards at desert sun?

Mehow: No, I work out at Fit. And I do tan afterwards sometimes.

HBBlonde: You look very pale so I know that's a lie.

Mehow: Dude! I have a total spray tan on right now! That's because you have no idea how I am.



HBBlonde: So that's how Polish you really are.

Mehow: That's how, exactly. What are you ethnically?

HBBlonde: Um, I'm half Scottish. And then my other half is like a Caucasian schmorgasboarg.

Mehow: A Caucasian schmorgasborg?

HBBlonde: Yeah.

Mehow: Ok. Um...

HBBlonde: I've seen that guy before.

Mehow: What? The guy with no shirt on?

HBBlonde: No, the guy that went first.

Mehow: Oh. Yeah, I didn't know it was like a model night, I would've like came without my clothes. And it was, you know...

HBBlonde: Criss Angel! I love your work!

Mehow: Alright, what's the craziest thing you've ever done? I know we can talk about this for hours.

HBBlonde: I don't know. You know what, I have a really strong sense of self preservation. So that keeps me from doing crazy things.

Mehow: For real?

HBBlonde: For real.

Mehow: I really didn't think you were like that. I thought you were kind of more of a risk taker.

HBBlonde: No! Not even. Not even. I stress, I probably have a bleeding ulcer in fact. Because I stress all the time.

Mehow: Ok.

HBBlonde: Um, I ride horses though.

Mehow: You ride horses?



HBBlonde: I do.

Mehow: Well, what kind of...

HBBlonde: 2 horses, 3 days a week.

Mehow: 2 horses?

HBBlonde: 3 days a week.

Mehow: 3 days a week. Where?

HBBlonde: Um, 45 minutes northeast of mumblefuck nowhere. In the desert. I just sweat. In fact, I have a tank top tan right now that HBFriend was nice enough to point out. You can't see it 'cause it's really dark. He totally just irked your spot. You have to pay attention!

Mehow: Where is my wallet? Well thank you for letting me drink half of your long island iced tea.

HBBlonde: Jokes on you. You have bronchitis now. So.

Mehow: I know! At least not. You have leprosy! Um. I hope they have Long Island Iced tea. Let me holler when she's done with her. When he's done with her.

HBBlonde: Turn around. You have to make eye contact.

Mehow: I will so make like, hold on. We both gotta stare the bartender down. Come here.

HBBlonde: Show him a little boob.

Mehow: Ok.

HBBlonde: Look it. Your freaking wad of cash.

Mehow: I told you.

HBBlonde: You're so shameless.

Mehow: The lawn mowing is going really...

HBBlonde: Who are you?

Mehow: The lawn mowing is going really, really well.



HBBlonde: In Santa Cruz, you can make 12 dollars an hour panhandling.

Mehow: Yeah?

HBBlonde: I was like, what am I doing in school? That's foolish!

Mehow: That's like mad money.

HBBlonde: That is mad money. 12 dollars an hour?

Mehow: You could be...

HBBlonde: That's nothing to sneeze at.

Mehow: That's nothing to...Can we get four long island iced teas?

HBBlonde: Thank you so much. Here.

Mehow: Thank you for giving me, the next 100 rounds are on you.

HBBlonde: Nice.

Mehow: Duh.

HBBlonde: Duh. That's only fair. You need to grab 2. 'Cause I can't carry 3.

Mehow: Um, Alright, alright, hold on! I'm, I'm I'm I'm working on it. Um, let me just leave a tip 'cause he didn't give me enough cash for a tip. Dude, now I got singles in my wallet. Makes me feel...

HBBlonde: You should've given on to that guy without a shirt on. You could've stuck it on his sweaty chest.

Mehow: yeah, that would've been weird.

43:33

HBBlonde: No, it wouldn't have been inappropriate. They spread it off too and I was like, this is really embarrassing-

Mehow: Alright, hold on just follow me.



HBBlonde: Sorry.

Mehow: Sorry, sorry. You're good where you were bro. We're good over there. Hey you guys, can I get you to slide over? That would be awesome.

GuySlide: Slide over? There's a middle section here.

Mehow: Oh! Never mind then. Hello! We're commandeering this way. Ha ha! Come here! Come here! Come here! Come here! There you go. Sit. So when I got here from Poland, in 5th grade. I skipped a grade because Polish kids are smarter than American kids. But I didn't...

HBBlonde: Everyone's smarter than American kids.

Mehow: Fair. So it's not even, I'm not even saying anything like that interesting. Right? So um, what's interesting is uh...I, I totally, my ESL teacher was really, really awesome. Like she actually taught me English. She was super, super dedicated.

HBBlonde: Good.

Mehow: But then her life sort of ended tragically. She was killed by her alcoholic husband.

HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: Yeah.

HBBlonde: Alright.

Mehow: It was a happy story then it went...

HBBlonde: Yeah, things went south very quickly.

Mehow: Absolutely.

HBBlonde: This drink is really, really strong.

Mehow: Yeah, but I can't even taste the booze so...cheers, let's drink.

HBBlonde: Cheers.

Mehow: To meeting you.

HBBlonde: To meeting you.



Mehow: I'm weirdly fascinated by you. I don't know why. Like I've been hanging out with you for at least an hour now. And I normally, I don't, wait you have the stop watch?

HBBLonde: Yeah

Mehow: You have the stop watch?

HBBlonde: You went past your limit and then you bought me a drink so I felt obligated.

Mehow: I feel, I knew you were just using me. You're using me for my sausage and my and my...

HBBlonde: For your Polish sausage.

Mehow: Absolutely. Well it is huge. It's true. And it tastes very good.

HBBlonde: The rumors are all true.

Mehow: The rumors are all true. Also black guys.

HBBlonde: No.

Mehow: For real.

HBBlonde: Who's bigger? A black man or a Polish man?

Mehow: Me of course. I mean, come on.

HBBLonde: How did this happen? That would be wrong in this situation. Good Lord! This is like...

Mehow: You got to get that off.

HBBlonde: Least amount of citris I've ever experienced. Um...

Mehow: Alright, alright, alright. So, where were we?

HBBlonde: Anyway...

Mehow: Oh, right, yeah, so I was gonna tell you, so you know, I think um, I don't know I'm, I'm, you're like a strong person (indistinguishable). You've got a very strong personality. So, so I think like you take risks with your life. With your career and stuff. But you're not the kind of person that drives on an empty tank of gas.



HBBlonde: No.

Mehow: Fair.

HBBlonde: Fair.

Mehow: We're gonna do a, we're gonna, I will tell you one of the coolest things I did in 08.

HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: You ready?

HBBlonde: Last year?

Mehow: Last year.

HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: Yes, I see my math is a problem for you.

HBBlonde: Continue.

Mehow: But you know, we'll just, I'll just pretend you're a brunette for a second. And we'll and we'll go on. So, I used to actually be very afraid of heights and flying. Do you want to know why?

HBBlonde: Why?

Mehow: Because when I was in um, college I was your age actually, so I was ...

HBBlonde: 15 years ago.

Mehow: No, 50,000 years ago.

HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: I was in search and rescue. That was sort of my gig.

HBBlonde: Wow.

Mehow: I didn't really study I was-

HBBlonde: Do you have your paramedics license?



Mehow: I did back then. I had, well I was EMT, EMTC so not quite paramedic but yeah.

HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: And um, I could make, give IVs to people but I couldn't, like I couldn't use the defibrillator thingy. No matter how much...

HBBlonde: Sorry.

Mehow: I know. No matter how much I wanted to, I couldn't use that one. You know? It, it just I always wanted to say "Clear" though. You know, but I never got to. But anyways, so I was in Search and Rescue. And um, this is before I got on the rescue squad and I just finished my EMT class. So I was a basic EMT, search and rescue, our job. Was to go around the woods and find...

47:56

HBBlonde: In Virginia?

Mehow: In Virginia. And find lost people and save them.

HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: Well, the day after my EMT class. The day after my EMT class. They go on a lost plane search. Now in 18 years... no one has ever... ever... found a live person.

HBBlonde: <inaudible>.

Mehow: I know. Just wait for it. It's a very very good story. I know, I know you want to move past all this and just make out but we're gonna, I gotta, you gotta like me for me.

HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: You can't just take advantage of me 'cause 'cause you know. We're...

HBBlonde: Vulnerable.

Mehow: Exactly.



HBBlonde: And frail...

Mehow: Vulnerable. Exactly. I'm so frail. So fair. I um, so we get this plane search. The thing about plan searches they, they're all, the pilots always dead. Like planes when they crash, particularly back then, you know 20, 30, thousands years ago, they just crash, people die. So I'm a little nervous but I'm like, what are the odds, there's 20 search teams, I'm not gonna find the dead guy. It's not gonna happen. You know what I'm saying?

HBBLonde: Yeah.

Mehow: It's not gonna happen. Well, I'm in this little fire truck. In West Virginia actually. So this was where the search was.

HBBLonde: Ok. Alright.

Mehow: Ok? Back in Virginia, you know that the um, the fire department all volunteer. They're all sort of ghetto and very low budget. So we're in this like, it's a Ford pickup. It's straight up a Ford pickup. Ok? Ok? Alright? And I'm basically hanging out the side, there's the guy that I'm searching with and the fire fighter driving. And we're just driving out search area, no big deal, done it a hundred times. All of a sudden he turns the siren on, starts to haul ass, goes all over the freaking place, I'm like, Bro, what is the deal? Like why are you, why are you, um, driving like this and he's like, Oh, somebody found the plane. We're the closest unit... I have to drink a little bit to tell you this part. So drink. Continue. So, here I am, and we pulled in this farm house. And the home owners so freaking out I don't even remember what he looked like, he's like, plane! Backyard! Ahh! 'Cause it's a crashed plane. You don't see that every day, right?

HBBlonde: Yeah.

Mehow: So what ends up happening is he's like, well it's over there, I'm like, well, did you find the pilot? I sort of take over 'cause when there's a medical thing, the medic guy takes over. Well nobody knew this was my first day.

HBBlonde: Oh my god.

Mehow: But I was very well trained.

HBBlonde: ok.

Mehow: I was, I was prepared, you know. And I wanted, I love helping people, that's my jump. That's why I do what I do now.



HBBlonde: Self help.

Mehow: Self help. And um, and and um, you know, that's why I find damaged, damaged girls to...

HBBlonde: Damaged kids. But I have such a good relationship with my father. You messed up.

Mehow: You do?

HBBlonde: Yeah. No, I love my Dad.

Mehow: Oh, oh that is positive. That's why you're such an ass kicker. How's your Mom?

HBBlonde: Or my mom.

Mehow: So you get along with both your parents? Ok. That explains all the self confidence.

HBBlonde: Yeah.

Mehow: You actually, you're very-

HBBlonde: Yeah, but my Dad's dating four women though and my Mom's been married four times.

Mehow: Ok.

HBBlonde: But continue. What happened with this god damn pilot?

Mehow: Alright, alright, so, so, so we go back. And there's a, and this is a hundred percent true story, like everything with me. Like I said, it's very, I'm very dangerous. And um, so I walk up, I'm starting to walk up, I'm starting to walk those planes. Have you ever gotten tunnel vision?

HBBlonde: Yes.

Mehow: Ok.

HBBlonde: I just lied, but, for the point of the story, I understand.

Mehow: You, you have. Fair. Alright. So tunnel vision is when your vision compresses...



HBBlonde: I know what tunnel vision is.

Mehow: Tunnel vision is when your vision compresses...

HBBlonde: Ok. I know what happens...

Mehow: Ok, so anyway. So literally I see 'cause I'm, I start walking towards the plane, the plane's all fucked up, it's a little cessna. A totally tiny little bits of everywhere. And it's all little white chunks everywhere and I start walking towards the plane and I'm very focused on finding the pilot. So I actually have tunnel vision. As I'm, as I'm walking...

HBBlonde: Don't make this gross 'cause I'll pass out.

Mehow: Fair, just have, a have a sip. Have a sip.

HBBlonde: I can't. Anyway, moving on.

Mehow: Alright, well it will help you lose weight if you pass out 'cause then you're not burning any calories. So I pull up to the plane and I cannot find the pilot. And I'm like, I'm like this is gonna be really, really bad. He must be in pieces, right? And then, somebody says, "Hey man, I'm right here!"

HBBlonde: Wow.

Mehow: I shit you not. I nearly stepped on him. I had the tunnel vision so I didn't see below the plane. And literally like, say the planes right here, he was about right here.

HBBlonde: Hey!

Mehow: And he was laying there all in one piece.

HBBlonde: Yay! Things are getting better and better!

Mehow: I know. You were, you were afraid.

HBBlonde: I was really-

Mehow; Fear and excitement are the same emotion. But um, his ankles are totally messed up and like this big and swollen but he's alive. And he's talking.

HBBlonde: And things are like wow, yeah.

Mehow: And I'm like, wow. That's really, really weird. But ok, I'll take it. Thank you god. I mean, I'm not religious but...



HBBlonde: Roman Catholic? Whooh!

Mehow: But I was, I, I was like wow, that's really cool, you know?
Indistinguishable....I just don't like the church.

HBBlonde: Yeah, the church is fucked. God's way cool, but the church is fucked.

Mehow: Fair. Agreed, agreed. So um, so anyway, now you may drink because the story ends well. So he actually lived and we put him in the ambulance and everything was fine. And here's what was really, really weird. I was on the rescue squad. And no matter how hard people tried to kill themselves, as long as I was on duty, nobody ever died.

HBBlonde: Oh my gosh! You're like a Polish angel.

Mehow: And when you add the sausage, I'm an impossible to resist package. But frankly, I kind of like you, no actually, I, I actually do like you.

HBBlonde: Good.

Mehow: I don't know why exactly but I think it's-

HBBlonde: I'm extremely appealing.

Mehow: No, I mean you have great personality. You're a girl with good personality .

HBBlonde: Yes! Yes!

Mehow: Seriously your strongest thing. The next time anybody asks you what's your secret super power you answer what you told me, it's my personality.

HBBlonde: I have a sparkling personality.

Mehow: You have a... and you know, you can be a bitch too.

HBBlonde: But you know what? You appreciate it. And some people don't appreciate it. Some people don't get it. It's ok. It's because you're retarded., but-

Mehow: Fair.

HBBlonde: Later, when you finish your associates degree at Mesa community college, then you will.

Mehow: Then you'll wake up one morning and understand.



HBBlonde: And be like, I get it!

Mehow: What a genius <confidentiality mute> is!

54:29

HBBlonde: Yeah. I took math at Mesa though.

Mehow: You should leave that part out!

HBBlonde: She's so mean.

Mehow: You shouldn't say that!

HBBlonde: Why do you have to be so mean?

Mehow: I'm, did not say that. You should not say that.

HBBlonde: I want to ask her um, if she's related to Stalin. I'm like, you voted for killing the jews, didn't you?

Mehow: Yeah.

HBBlonde: Um, but I think that might be inappropriate. Youknow I know a little Russian history. And signs point to Stalin for her.

Mehow: Ok.

HBBlonde: So, yeah. God I hate that woman. Every morning this, this is horrible. This is not my higher self speaking.

Mehow: Ok.

HBBlonde: But I wished that her car crashed and she was really old. And she can't see. You know, appropriately. Come on car crash!

Mehow: Ok.

HBBlonde: And then she comes in everyday wearing a man's suit. And I'm like, it's because you're old and you're lesbian and you never got to come out. So that's probably why she's so mean.



Mehow: Yeah, no, I mean, it's, it's, it's terrible when you don't take care of that.

HBBlonde: Yea, you don't take care of that.

Mehow: Yeah, I came out of the straight closet when I was 16.

HBBlonde: The straight closet?

Mehow: Yeah. There's a big coming out part, you know. Everyone's like, thank God you're straight...

HBBlonde: Thank God you're straight! God won't smite our family.

Mehow: Exactly. No! 'Cause, 'cause I had the worst youth group moderator ever. That guy was such an asshole. Dude, when I was, until I was 18 I was rank and file, I was a fascist, seek Jesus, seek out the Jesus type guy.

HBBlonde: Where you in Young Life?

Mehow: Dude, I was so in Young Life.

HBBlonde: Ew! Ew!

Mehow: What happens, you can't like everything about me.

HBBlonde: My mom used to take me from those meetings 'cause she said that they're secretly white supremacist.

Mehow: Well, we were! We hated the gay people. We were fucking, dude, youth group, my youth group, there was this good looking, like, buff, college guy, right?

HBBlonde: Always good looking guys and girls! So they're like, Oh! This is super cool! And then the gays.

Mehow: And the gays are all sinners. Gays all sinners and they don't even...

HBBlonde: You are very frail. You are very frail. And I'm nervous to be around you right now. Take it down a notch.

Mehow: I'm sorry, it must be the quarter of the iced tea that I drank.

HBBlonde: Yeah, I know. It's powerful.

Mehow: It is powerful. Alright so fair. Um...



Mehow: <confidentiality mute> is in a sandwich right now.

HBBlonde: Oh no, it's ok!

Mehow: It's cool! Hi! I'm glad you're having an awesome time! And when you were gone we got married. We had two kids already. Absolutely. Just like that. They were, you know. Paula and Paula and, and Janice?

HBBlonde: Paula and Janice.

Mehow: Paula and Janice are the kid's names!

HBBlonde: Those are the dykiest names you could've picked.

Mehow: That's what I was going for.

HBBlonde: God.

Mehow: God. Alright, so, the flying story actually does not end.

HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: That's not even the ending. It gets better. Are you ready?

HBBlonde: I'm ready. This better be good though.

Mehow: Everything that comes out of my mouth is amazing. Better be good? No, no, no, no. Smack down. Hello. Discipline. Alright, good.

HBBlonde: Corporal punishment. Now we continue.

Mehow: Continue, fair. No, no, I'm, I'm, I, I, I, I recognize dirty when I see it.

HBBlonde: She has no business in that dress.

Mehow: I looked and agreed. It's the fire that's causing the problem. See? If it was dark, and you were only like looking at her from up to here, it'd, it'd be

HBBlonde: <confidentiality mute>

Mehow: No, no. She should be throwing up before she comes out. Just like you.

HBBlonde: Naked twister. I'll beat you. I'll tickle your fucking esophagus with my...

Mehow: You crack me up. So there's really like, you're really funny.



HBBlonde: Thank you. I think you're funny too.

Mehow: Well cheers. Alright, so. I uh, right, right, right, oh, so ever since then I was kind of afraid of flying. Because seeing a plane crash even though the guy lived, even though no one ever died...

HBBlonde: Right.

Mehow: I was still like, flying back.

HBBlonde: Makes sense.

Mehow: Makes sense, right?

HBBlonde: Yeah.

Mehow: Ok, but so then because I had to fly so much for my job. I sort of got used to it. It's like, if you're in a plane all the time, 150 times, when you're flying to like, Europe and all over the freaking place, eventually, you have to get over it. Because you keep flying in the plane, that was really attractive. Yeah.

HBBlonde: Weird to taste the sacred part.

Mehow: It's a what?

HBBlonde: It was too tacky to taste the sacred part.

Mehow: Well at least you have an explanation for being disgusting. Hold on, let me refocus. Alright, so um... but I kept having these recurring flying dreams. Like, I wanted to fly.

HBBlonde: Most people have those dreams. It's when your body's completely relaxed.

Mehow: Well, whatever.

HBBlonde: Ok. I'm sorry.

Mehow: The, the point is, I thought it meant something so don't kill it for me ok!

HBBlonde: Oh, sorry. It's when all your muscles relax.

Mehow: Do you have flying dreams?

HBBlonde: I mean, every now and then. It's whenever I'm completely relaxed.



Mehow: I did not need to know that, that is so awful.

HBBlonde: I'm sorry.

Mehow: I'm like, you just, totally ruined everything for me.

HBBlonde: I'm trying to ruin your mojo.

Mehow: My mojo is fucked up now.

HBBlonde: But now you know.

Mehow: Now, now I have to take Viagra. Fuck.

HBBlonde: Fuck.

Mehow: Dude. Alright, so, um, I had decided I that I really wanted to fly and I was over my fear, so like a year ago, I took my then girlfriend and we actually I went to LA and I rented a plane with a pilot and we actually went flying.

HBBlonde: Really?

Mehow: Oh, I'm still here.

HBBlonde: <inaudible>

Mehow: Well, we broke up. But the flying went well. The flying was incredible.

HBBlonde: Good.

Mehow: It was off the frikkin chain!

HBBlonde: I actually wanted to be artificially inseminated. But I wanted to do it in a sexy way. So she actually has a syringe in her purse and she's gonna inject it in my vagina.

Mehow: Ok. And I do have to find my friends so let's do this, give me your number.

HBBlonde: You're picking me up right now.

Mehow: Yeah well, no actually, I think you, you were picking me up.

HBBlonde: Oh, ok. That's right.

Mehow: Because I weirdly, weirdly I don't talk to one person for an hour. And I did with you.



HBBlonde: That's just 'cause I'm really riveting. Ok, are you going to go or not?

Mehow: Hold on a second.

HBBlonde: Your world is on your iPod.

Mehow: My whole planet is on my iPod.

HBBlonde: Oh, you already have one.

Mehow: I know, I already...

HBBlonde: **<confidentiality mute>**. Yeah.

Mehow: Wait now, hold on, hold on, hold on, I gotta add you.

HBBlonde: **<inaudible>**

Mehow: Hold on.

HBBlonde: Mother of god.

Mehow: Mother of god.

HBFriend: My bladder is like hating on you right now.

Mehow: Alright, well go. We'll be right here.

HBBlonde: **<inaudible>**

HBFriend: **<inaudible>**

Mehow: You need a bathroom friend? Hey, bro. Bro.

HBBlonde: No. No. No. Stop. Just enter in the fucking number.

Mehow: Ok. Ok. Ok. Ok. I'll enter the fucking number. **<confidentiality mute>** Sassy Sting.

HBBlonde: Ok. Good to meet you. Let's get a burrito. **<confidentiality mute>**

Mehow: Ok. Save.

HBBlonde: Yes.



Mehow: I'm going to call you so you pick up my number 'cause I never pick up numbers I don't recognize.

HBBlonde: Ok.

Mehow: You ready? Go. Now go pee. You can pick up the phone on your way.

62:16



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