

Infield Exposed – 10 Second Attraction



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Magneto

00:04

Mehow: Hello!

HBSassy: How are you doing?

Mehow: I'm doing incredible. You guys seem fun.

BothHBs: We are fun!

Mehow: You guys said that at the same time. It's like my fun radar just overloaded. I was like, I don't know if I can, actually...

HBSassy: I don't know if you can handle.

Mehow: I can definitely handle.

BothHBs: Laugh

Mehow: Are you saying I can't handle the truth?

HBSassy: You look like you're fun...

Mehow: Well, that's because I am fun. I'm 250% fun.

HBSassy: 250% fun? That's a lot of fun.

Mehow: Absolutely. I gotta get out of here and ...well how do you guys know each other?

HBSales: College best friends.

Mehow: You guys are college best friends? So how long have you guys known each other?

HBSales: Long enough.

HBSassy: A long time. Long enough is right.

Mehow: Ok, for shits and giggles, we're going to find out if you guys are psychic together. Are you ready? Here we go, give me your hand. Alright, give me your hand. Now we have formed the psychic position. I can totally read your minds. This one's thinking dirty thoughts, I fully encourage that. Ok, I want you to think of a number.



Between 1 and 4, the first number that pops in your mind. You got it? Don't say it!
Between 1 and 4? 1 and 4. Now don't say it. Don't say it. What number was she thinking?

HBSassy: I know what number I was thinking!

HBSales: No, what number was I thinking? It's like scissor, paper, rocks. How do you win?

Mehow: Go! Well, what was it? Out with it now!

HBSassy: My number was 3.

HBSales: Mine too! Yay!

Mehow: Yay! Oh my god!

HBSales: I told you. I told you.

Mehow: Hold on, are we ready to step it up?

HBSales: We are. We are.

Mehow: Ok, here we go. Give me your hand. Think of a number between 1 and 1. The first... I'm such...I'm bad. Who'd you guys come here with?

HBSassy: Each other.

Mehow: Just the two of you?

HBSassy: Yeah!

Mehow: Damn

HBSassy: We're just out to be with each other. We're gonna drink.

Mehow: You're going to drink?

HBSassy: We're gonna do a little dancing...

Mehow: Well, if you guys stay this cool...

HBSales: We are very cool.

Mehow: I might even buy you guys a drink.

HBSales: Uh oh!



Mehow: But then the next, but then the next hundred rounds would be on you guys. I just get the first ones. That's the rule. That's what you were going to say.

BothHBs: Laugh

HBSales: Well, no, the rule is, um, we're afraid of roofies, and as fine as you look...

Mehow: Dude, I was totally...that, that ruined my entire plan. Fuck! It was very nice to meet you guys. <backturn> You know what we should do?

HBSassy: What should we do?

Mehow: Let's go commandeer that fucking couch, right now.

HBSassy: We're wearing skirts though.

HBSales: Yeah, we don't, we don't...

Mehow: You guys, you guys have to cross. You guys can't cross?

HBSassy: Sitting up there is dangerous.

HBSales: Yeah, that's bad. Look at all these fucking dudes around here.

HBSassy: Yeah.

HBSales: Lots of "douche."

HBSassy: Sharking the area.

HBSassy: Lots of dudes.

Mehow: Yeah, dudes are sort of weird, right? 'Cause they're always just like, "Hey! You're hot! Can I buy you a drink?"

HBSassy: And then all of a sudden they're like <inaudible>.

Mehow: And then they're like, and they're just like, Wow! This girls talking to me! I'm so excited!

HBSassy: True.

Mehow: You know? When guys talk to me I feel so special.

HBSassy: You're like, "I want a shot! I think I'm hot too!"



Mehow: No. No. God. I'm like, wow, bro, that line was so amazing, it's like I'm getting wood now, I mean...

HBSassy: You are fun, what's your name?

Mehow: Take a wild guess.

HBSales: Doc Brown.

Mehow: Starts with an M. Hold on a second, I'm going to give you a second to think about this...And your answer is?

03:37

HBSales: We're going with Magneto.

Mehow: You know what, that's not my name...

HBSales: It's not?

Mehow: But that is, Magneto, I mean it's, I'm very magnetic.

HBSassy: It's excellent, right?

HBSales: Yeah, it's good. It's good.

Mehow: I tractor beam other people in.

HBSassy: Yeah, it's good.

Mehow: Ok, I'm Magneto.

HBSassy: My final answer.

Mehow: My real name is Mehow.

HBSales: Mehow?

Mehow: Which is almost as good as Magneto.

HBSassy: Mehow? Awesome!

Mehow: Yeah. And you guys are...hello?

HBSales: One of us is <confidentiality mute>, one of us is <confidentiality mute>.



HBSassy: Which one is which?

Mehow: Well you did guess my name and you did have an amazing guess. I'm gonna say...this is <confidentiality mute>. And this is <confidentiality mute>.

HBSales: Oh my god! You're good!

HBSassy: Good job Magneto!

Mehow: Why thank you. I'm gonna abuse you guys for at least another 15 minutes.

HBSales: You are fun at least.

HBSales: Thank you for not being a douche bag.

Mehow: I'm not a douche bag?

HBSassy: Yeah!

HBSales: You're a refreshing change.

Mehow: I'm a refreshing change? Yeah, I know. Should I take my shirt off now or later.

BothHBs: Maybe in like 5 minutes!

Mehow: Hold on! I'm working on my douchebag points.

BothHBs: 5 minutes!

Mehow: You want five minutes?

HBSassy: Shirt off. Just scarf.

Mehow: Off with the scarf?

HBSassy: Just the scarf.

Mehow: Don't inflate my ego anymore. My assistant already does it too much. I have the most wonderful assistant, she actually, you, you remind me of her.

HBSassy: Really?

Mehow: Yeah, 'cause she's always like, 'cause I've been, uh, I used to be really fat, ok? But this is unbelievable, I used to be fat. Like, I used to be...

HBSales: Me too.



HBSassy: Me too!

Mehow: Like I used to be, you guys, I thought I saw you guys at the meetings! Oh, dude. So you were like, Hi, I'm <confidentiality mute>, and I'm fat.

HBSales: And I'm a fat girl.

Mehow: But thank God we all recovered. And now we all hang out together and smoke...

HBSassy: And be skinny.

Mehow: And drink fatty, highly carb containing alcoholic drinks.

HBSassy: Yes.

Girl2: Yes

Mehow: Alright, what do you guys do for real? I've just been fucking with you the entire night.

HBSassy: Um, well, up until recently, I was unemployed, I was a banker, I was an underwriter but now I'm a broker and <confidentiality mute> doesn't work.

HBSales: I was inside sales until my division was <inaudible>. As of April 20th I probably have a job at Geico, depending on whether my medical Marijuana card is ok.

Mehow: Ok, ok, okay...

HBSales: And as of 3 wks ago, we will be a comic book.

Mehow: For reals?!

HBSassy: Yeah! We will be a comic book! Yeah!

Mehow: Alright well, you have to tell me about that!

HBSales: Totally random. Yeah, I met some San Diego State student who goes down to like, Mexico and starts touring the Mayan temples and stuff and then somehow I fall into a pool of something and gain magical powers.

Mehow: Ok.

HBSassy: And I am her...



HBSales: She's my long lost, arch villain cousin or sister or something like that. So we're really going to be a comic book. That's rad, right? How fucking rad is that?

Mehow: Ok, so most of the time girls really bore me...

06:41

HBSassy: Us too! Us too!

Mehow: But you guys just delivered. I'm like...You know...

HBSassy: High five!

Mehow: 'Cause there's uh, an amazing amount of unbelievable things about me as well...

HBSassy: Ok, go on. Go on.

Mehow: And the reason that you're, I'm gonna, ok. I like her, I'm just gonna tell you right now. I'm gonna hit on **<confidentiality mute>** for the rest of the night 'cause she's a problem.

HBSales: Please do.

HBSassy: I am a problem. I've got baggage. Bad baggage.

Mehow: You've got man baggage?

HBSassy: Bad baggage.

Mehow: Well, I'll just add to it. It's gonna get worse. I'm a bad, bad, bad, bad...

HBSassy: Remember though, you're fun.

Mehow: I, uh I am?

HBSales: Remember? You're not a douche bag.

Mehow: Hold on. I'm I'm I'm Oh! Sorry!

HBSassy: No! No wait.

Mehow: What?



HBSassy: You want a cigarette?

Mehow: I can't smoke you're cigarette?

HBSassy: No.

Mehow: Why?

HBSassy: 'Cause, I have a thing about germs.

Mehow: Oh, dude, I have leprosy. I was just just gonna give you some.

HBSassy: So perfect! Here.

HBSales: Sharing is caring.

Mehow: Sharing is? Dude! <confidentiality mute> She knows...

HBSassy: Ok, hold on. We were hanging right? And this douche bag comes up right here and he asks if he can have a sip of my drink and I'm like, 1 out of 5 has an STD. 1, 2, 3, 4...

Mehow: Laughs

BothHBs: 5!

HBSassy: Right? Right?

Mehow: You're such a bitch.

HBSassy: I am. I am. But here you go.

Mehow: Oh, thank you very much.

HBSassy: I am.

Mehow: We'll be spotting, swapping spit later, I'll just like, scan you with my scanner, make sure you're good. 'Cause you know...

HBSassy: I am totally, I am totally the bitch though, aren't I?

HBSales: Yeah, she makes, I don't even have to do anything.

HBSassy: I make boys go away.

HBSales: I just look at her...



Mehow: You make boys go away? But Magneto you keep around.

HBSales: I just look at her, and then I turn around, then they're gone. I just look and then they go away.

Mehow: It's because, alright, we're, ok, let's grab some, we're gonna do an experiment. We're gonna grab some drinks.

HBSales: I say things like, we're having plenty of fun without you. And we don't really need you here. So really, we're just waiting for you to leave so we can continue our fabulous evening.

Mehow: Wow.

HBSassy: And it usually works.

Mehow: I feel kind of privileged now, right? I got to introduce you to my friends, they're also cool. Alright, am I gonna get your disease if you light me up?

HBSales: You mean your disease?

HBSassy: Leprosy! Leprosy! Leprosy!

Mehow: Laughs. Thanks you, very, very much.

HBSassy: You are fun. We like you.

Mehow: Alright, let's grab a drink, eh?

HBSassy: Let's do it.

Mehow: First rounds on me. Next 100 are on you. Let's go. Come here, give me your, give me your hand.

HBSassy: Did we not mention we've been unemployed?

Mehow: Well, thankfully, I'm like, filthy rich so...I don't, I don't really worry about that.

HBSales: Fortunately, Magneto has all kinds of powers.

Mehow: Absolutely.

HBSassy: Right? He has lots of money.

BothHBs: Laugh.



Mehow: I smoke very, very rarely so you've got to light me up again. Hello? I treat it like it's weed. Like, I'm like, I'm like, puff puff give mother fucker!

HBSassy: Did I mention I have a card?

Mehow: You have, you have a green card?

HBSassy: A medical Marijuana card.

Mehow: Yeah? I was just about to get one of those.

HBSassy: You should.

Mehow: Do you have any good stuff?

HBSassy: Uh...I don't know. I've only had mine for like two days.

Mehow: And you didn't <confidentiality mute>...

HBSales: <confidentiality mute> doesn't handle that. I get that. I take care of that.

HBSassy: <confidentiality mute> handles that though.

Mehow: Oh, <confidentiality mute> handles all the drugs?

HBSales: Yeah. Mary Jane.

Mehow: Alright.

HBSassy: I love it.

Mehow: Ok. We're gonna have to go to the other bar because, the other bar has my bartender at it and my bartender fuckin' hooks me up.

HBSales: Alright. Let's do it.

Mehow: This guy's like, come here, give me your hand, let's go. ..

HBSassy: That's <confidentiality mute>.

Mehow: We're gonna do, we're gonna do, uh, the train, alright? So you have to get behind her. Alright, very good train.



10:34

Mehow: 'Scuze me, 'scuze me. Ah! Now we're in the presence of my bartender.

HBSassy: Very nice.

Mehow: He'll hook it up. What do you guys want?

HBSales: I don't know. What have we been drinking?

HBSassy: Umm....

Mehow: I'm a Gin and Tonic type of guy. Tanqueray and tonic is what I do.

HBSales: Oh. That's always good. That's always good.

Mehow: I'm glad you approve about everything about me. We have to find something to argue about though.

HBSassy: Oh we will.

Mehow: Oh, oh we will?

HBSassy: Oh we will.

Mehow: Ok, what's the worst thing you've ever done to somebody.

HBboth: Laugh

Mehow: She, she, she, you know! You know! Because!

HBSales: That would depend on who you ask.

HBSassy: Yeah.

Mehow: Alright. Alright.

HBSassy: You would have to ask her.

Mehow: Alright, <confidentiality mute>, what is the worse thing that <confidentiality mute> has ever done to somebody?

HBSassy: I make people feel pretty stupid in public.

Mehow: Yeah?



HBSassy: Yeah.

HBSales: That's pretty bad.

Mehow: That's actually not cool.

HBSassy: It's bad for the universe.

Mehow: That's very bad Karma.

HBSassy: I know. I know. But the problem is when douche bags come try to talk, like, you're almost asking for it.

Mehow: Yeah. Here's your stuff back.

HBSassy: King Stahlman bail bonds, baby!

Mehow: Laughs

HBSassy: That's what that is. That's seriously what it is.

Mehow: You have a bail bondsman?

HBSassy: Yeah. That's mine.

Mehow: Dude. Are we gonna get in jail tonight 'cause I don't know about this. Alright, what do you guys want? Hello! Decisions. Snappy, snappy.

HBSales: Uh...SoCo and Lime.

Mehow: SoCo and Lime. **<confidentiality mute>?**

HBSassy: Sounds good.

Mehow: Two soco and limes and a gin and tonic. Thank you for reminding me. Come here. Then, what we're going to do, this is going to be our next project...

HBSassy: Ok.

Mehow: We're going to go around trying to find a non douche bag person that's male.

HBSales: I love experiments!

Mehow: You love experiments?

HBSales: They're my favorite! I'm always doing some kind of experiment!



MeMehow: Do you? 'Cause I don't know if you're gonna like this one. We're gonna try to give you away. Ok?

HBSales: No! I don't want to be given away!

HBSassy: Why? Because she looks like someone who should be in a catalogue or what?

Mehow: Oh absolutely. I wasn't going to say anything, but...

HBSassy: Does she look mail order to you? 'Cause she doesn't look mail order to me.

HBSales: I am NOT mail order! I was born in Texas! God damn't!

Mehow: One of my best friends was born in Texas. Living with him was like-

HBSales: I'm a twinkie!

Mehow: All the benefits of... Did you just say twinkie?

HBSassy: Yeah.

Mehow: Yes! You're one of my people! I have this Asian friend and she's always like, "Call me a Twinkie mother fucker!" Just say it!

HBSales: Do it!

Mehow: Say it! Say it! And I'm like, "You're a twinkie!" And she's like, "That's right, bitch!"

HBSales: That's right bitch! That's me!

HBSassy: It's true.

Mehow: Alright.

HBSassy: I got to pee again.

Mehow: So...

HBSales: Already?

Mehow: What?! Alright. Go pee.

HBSassy: I'll be back.

Mehow: We'll be waiting for you right here. Drinking your alcohol.



HBSassy: Here, hold this.

Mehow: So what kind of guys do you like? Well, besides me but I'm, I'm already hitting on your friend and I'm not-

HBSales: I can tell. Yeah, totally.

Mehow: I'm not, you know.

HBSales: I've dated nothing but white guys since I was like 17. So I guess...

Mehow: You don't like your own people?!

HBSales: Apparently not. I used to say that I was doing my part to make America one race, by refusing to date my own. That's my part.

Mehow: That's your part?

HBSales: Yes, that's my part of making us all one color. Plus, mixed people are sexy!

Mehow: Well, I'll help you. I'll donate some sperm. We can have 8 babies...

HBSales: Yeah!

Mehow: We can make you the next Octomom-

HBSales: All kinds, all kinds of... pretty babies.

Mehow: Alright, hold on a second. Hey bro! Can I get two soco and limes and a gin and tonic? Alright, thank you.

HBSales: So....so what do you do Magneto?

Mehow: What do I do?

HBSales: I decided not to call you by your real name. I like Magneto.

Mehow: Magneto? I can deal with Magneto. That's fucking cool!

HBSales: Ok.

Mehow: No one's ever called me Magneto. You guys get major points for that. You know? Um-

HBSales: It' the first thing that came to my mind. I conferred and she agreed.

Mehow: Ok. Fair. That was good. That was good.



HBSales: We work as a team.

Mehow: So, so, Magneto...

HBSales: Yeah Magneto.

Mehow: When I'm not saving the universe...

HBSales: No! You're, don't you take over the universe? Aren't you like, professor?

Mehow: Magneto, he's kind of evil.

HBSales: Yeah.

Mehow: But they didn't tell you about Magneto's dark side.

HBSales: Yeah.

Mehow: He's also, he's, he's a maniac in bed.

HBSales: He used to be the professors like, best friend so he has like a good side.

Mehow: Absolutely. Right? But the good side, see they can't, see the good side is x-rated. 'Cause what he does for good is just makes girls cum over and over and over again.

HBSales: Over and over again?

Mehow: Yeah.

HBSales: You see? You see how that works?

Mehow: Now, my personal record...

HBSales: You see how that works?

Mehow: No, I know how it works! I'm fucking Magneto!

HBSales: Laughs

Mehow: It just depends.

HBSales: Instead of little guys, some bolts come flying out.

Mehow: Well, I'm a, I guess, my special secret super power is I'm kind of dirty.

HBSales: That's ok.



Mehow: I'm dirty. But I educate women. I educate women on orgasmic super powers.

Mehow: My, my-

HBSales: Orgasmic super powers?

Mehow: No, I told you everything about me's unbelievably true. No seriously, ok here we go. I'm gonna level with you. Are you ready for this level of craziness?

HBSales: I'm ready. I don't know. Am I ready? I'm ready. Let me brace myself.

15:57

Mehow: So there was, I had this one girlfriend, who was like, uh, I made her cum 25 times in about 40 minutes.

HBSales: Wow!

Mehow: She was very talented but, but...

HBSales: That's quite a feat.

Mehow: I know. So that's...

HBSales: That's like 22 yr old sex.

Mehow: Yeah. No actually for real, I'm an internet marketer.

HBSales: You're what?

Mehow: I'm an internet marketer.

HBSales: Oh, that's cool! How do you like that?

Mehow: Well, do you know what an internet marketer does?

HBSales: Is it like that, your little popups when you go in? That's it, right?

Mehow: Like when you're feeling fat and you type that Acai berry into the google, all those ads that come up?

HBSales: Yeah, those little things that come up, that's you?



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Mehow: That is me.

HBSales: I, when I wasn't working, I looked into it. I was like, how do people do this? And a lot of the stuff that came up, like what you need to have, I didn't know what the hell they were talking about. So I was like, I'm gonna get a job. I don't understand what you're saying.

Mehow: Yeah, well that's not, you know...

HBSales: That's cool!

Mehow: And then but, I only work like a couple hours a day now, so...

HBSales: That's awesome.

Mehow: Well thank you.

HBSales: Does it work like, a pyramid scheme? Like if you like sign up other people too?

Mehow: Oh yeah. I have a whole army, I have my own little church.

HBSales: Little church.

Mehow: And everybody comes to my church-

HBSales: With black sneakers?

Mehow: My minions and they're all out there like making money for me, so I can be here partying with you guys.

HBSales: Conducting experiments.

Mehow: Exactly. Alright, hold on a second, who looks cool? What kind of look do you like? Well, ok, so they have to be white, fair. Do you like black guys?

HBSales: Black guys like me.

Mehow: No, no, I'm saying who do you like?

HBSales: I don't know.

Mehow: I'm sure all sorts of guys like you.

HBSales: I don't know. That's horrible to say, black guys like me.

Mehow: Where's your hood bitch?



HBSales: No, I think they're cute. I just have never dated a black guy.

Mehow: Really?

HBSales: Yeah. Well like and then there's that whole soul brother too buku thing? You know.

Mehow; Oh, I know honey. I'm deeply familiar with that shit. Twinkie power can't have, can't have too buku.

HBSales: Too buku.

Mehow: You're like the irreverent Asian, I can hang with you. I can make the occasional Asian joke-

HBSales: Hell yeah.

Mehow: And you'll just be like, this guy's badass. Alright, come here. Hello!

HBOther: Hi!

Mehow: This is my awesome friend <confidentiality mute>. And you are?

HBOther: I'm <confidentiality mute>.

Mehow: <confidentiality mute> nice to meet you. My name is Magneto.

HBOther: Magneto? Really? Your real name or your nickname?

Mehow: They made that name up for me just now.

HBSales: Today! Today we decided that his name was Magneto.

HBOther: Stick with it. I like it.

Mehow: So I, I, I, I like it to. Alright, so you guys chat and I'm going to turn around and kick some ass with the bartending staff that we may, we may move on with our evening.

HBSales: Yes! Ok.

Mehow: So be nice to each other, she's very feisty.

HBOther: Oh, I bet. I bet.

Mehow: Do not call her a Twinkie. Do not call her a Twinkie.



HBOther: Is that crossing the line?

Mehow: That's crossing the line Twinkie.

HBOther: Ok. Ok.

HBSales: He's fun. One of the non-douche's we found.

Mehow: I mean, I try, I try but....

HBOther: And you succeed. That's good.

Mehow: So what's your story?

HBOther: Um, well, I'm vacationing here. I'm from Michigan.

HBSales: Welcome!

Mehow: Welcome to San Diego.

HBOther: Thank you. It's amazing. I'm like, why do I live in Michigan? I have to remind myself this. But yeah, it's great fun. I'm having a good time.

Mehow: Yes? Well you're in Man Diego. It's a very good town for women. Because the ratio is, the ratio is...

HBOther: oh! The men are great looking!

Mehow: The ratio is is is, it's like 60% men.

HBOther: I like that idea!

Mehow: And 40% women.

HBOther: Yeah.

Mehow: Unfortunately most of the guys are like military kind of douchey.

HBSales: Oh, I don't like it!

Mehow: So you have to screen but you do have a numbers advantage. Ok? So use that numbers advantage.

HBOther: I think I noticed, I even said that when we drove up I was like Omg! Wait, let's go to that bar, it's like all men. You know?

Mehow: Fair. Fair.



HBOther: Doesn't really matter that much to me, but...whatever.

Mehow: Alrighty.

HBSales: where's our drinks Magneto?

Mehow: I'm fucking working on it bitch!

HBSales: Shutup! Get the fucking show on the road!

Mehow: Twinkie, don't make me smack you.

HBSales: Keep my pimp hand strong. That's right!

Mehow: Oh yeah? You did not just say that.

HBOther: She said it out loud too.

Mehow: I would totally completely smack you on the ass right now if I wasn't hitting on your friend.

21:05

HBSales: Yeah! You're hitting on my friend!

Mehow: Yeah, so you're you're ass is off the spank limits.

HBOther: True.

Mehow: But then again, I mean, it's sort of like...

HBSales: Yeah, plus <confidentiality mute> here. <confidentiality mute> will get mad.

Mehow: <confidentiality mute>! What's up? Hey, I'm Mehow. Nice to meet you.

HBOther: What are you getting?

Mehow: I'm getting uh....

Guyfriend: You said we were doing shots!

Mehow: Two gin and tonics.



Guyfriend: To Jenny! Indistinguishable...

Mehow: Two gin and tonics two soco and limes. Thank you.

Bartender: What did you need?

Mehow: I need two soco and limes and a gin and tonic. Hello **<confidentiality mute>**.

HBSassy: Hello Magneto.

Mehow: And the, and the, come here. Slide slide slide slide slide slide slide. Me and your friend, we've been bonding.

HBSassy: Have you?

Mehow: We've been trying to ascertain what kind of people she likes.

HBSassy: She's easy to bond with isn't she?

Mehow: Yeah. And we've ascertained that she does not like...

HBSassy: Very many?

Mehow: Her own kind.

HBSassy: I know! I know!

HBSales: I only date outside of my race.

HBSassy: Lies!

Mehow: That's not true. She's trying to mix it up.

HBSassy: She only dates white boys.

Mehow: well I was, I was asking her, I was trying to figure out whether, I was like, do you like black guys? She's like, nah. There's that "too buku" thing.

HBSales: Shhh!

Mehow: Dude, what? You know what, if anybody accuses me of being racist, I'll just blame it on you.

HBSassy: I ain't even full white. I am only half.

Mehow: Really? What's your other half?



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HBSassy: Guess.

Mehow: I think you're Latina.

HBSassy: No.

Mehow: No? Really?

HBSassy: Really.

Mehow: Wow. So you're some other non-optimal race?

HBSassy: Yeah.

Mehow: So the arrogant side of me. It's already, so what's...

HBSassy: Yeah, I know. I know, but see I'm half German. No, a quarter German. So, I can, I understand.

Mehow: I'm a quarter German.

HBSassy: Really?!

Mehow: And three quarters Polish, yeah.

HBSales: Is that your drink?

Mehow: Yeah, it is my drink. Hold on to that. Thank you. And that is you.

HBSales: Thank you. Definitely made for yellow people.

Mehow: This is for you. Especially?

HBSales: Or pastels...

Mehow; You are a badass Asian girl.

HBSales: Hey thanks.

Mehow: Seriously, you are the second one I have met in my whole entire life.

HBSales: In your whole life?!

Mehow: Yeah, because there aren't a lot of like...

HBSales: where have you been hiding? Where do you? Where, where where?



HBSassy: He's been hiding in the world wide web.

HBSales: Oh.

Mehow: Yeah. I'm also an artist.

HBSales: He's a mail order.

HBSassy: Oh.

Mehow: So, let's drink up. And then let's do our experiment.

HBSales: Ok.

Mehow: We're going to go around, we're going to see if we can find cool people for you.

HBSales: Me?! I don't need to find a cool person! That implies that I need a cool person in my life.

HBSassy: I'm all the cool person she needs.

Mehow: We're just...

HBSassy: I am with all the cool people I need!

Mehow: We're just gonna facilitate a little...

HBSales: Word to your mother. Word to your mother.

Mehow: Cheers, cheers. So I know nothing about you guys other than you guys are totally, totally fun.

HBSales: We are!

Mehow: So what kind of sales thingy did you do, like, break it down for me?

HBSales: I was merchant services, but, um, now I...

Mehow: Wait, wait, wait, what's merchant services? Break it down for me. I don't know.

HBSales: Every time they run a credit card, their credit card processor charges them like a percentage...

Mehow: Yeah, yeah. I know lots of those people.



HBSales: Yeah, yeah. So I offered a lower percentage.

Mehow: You're the bitch that takes a point of every single transaction I make.

HBSales: Yeah. What do you do?

Mehow: I make lots of transactions.

HBSales: Word! That was me!

Mehow: That was you. Dude...

HBSales: But my percentage was lower than the rest.

HBSassy: You've been paying her all this time!

Mehow: I've been paying her this entire time. That's fucked up.

HBSassy: And you just gave her more money.

Mehow: And I just....The next hundred are definitely on you.

HBSassy: Not a good business man.

Mehow: Well you're like a little sneaky ninja.

HBSassy: You need someone like me to make sure that you don't get taken advantage of.

HBSales: Right.

Mehow: Oh, I know you got my back! Anything happens here, you'll just be like, on the situation. It's gonna be just like, bam! Alright, who looks cool? That guy does not look cool. That guy does not look cool.

26:00

HBSassy: You look like the coolest guy here. Everyone right now assumes that you have SO much money.

Mehow: Well, they, they're right but, that's not really my strong suit.

HBSales: You look good right now. You look really good right now.



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Mehow: Well thank you very much.

HBSassy: Your real estate is looking great.

Mehow: Yeah, I know. It's 3 ft 2 in. It's hard to keep it in the pants. I have to get them custom tailored. I'm flattered that you noticed. You've been looking down there. There's a beautiful excuse though. I have white shoes.

HBSassy: I love your shoes actually, now that I look at your shoes. I like your shoes.

Mehow: Thank you very much.

HBSales: I like my shoes too.

HBSassy: Me too!

Mehow: Alright, alright, alright, alright, so-

HBSassy: Mine are new!

Mehow: Hold on a second. Who is cool?

HBSassy: Where are we going?

Mehow: Wait, this guy looks kind of...this guy looks kind of...

HBSassy: I don't know about that.

Mehow: You're, that is the most, how can you, ok. You know what's weird is I have, one of my best friends, he's Asian and he's a marine. And he's also Asianist. He also hates other Asians.

HBSales: I don't hate other Asians, I just don't have sex with them.

Mehow: You won't reproduce?

HBSales: I won't reproduce with one.

Mehow: Hold on a second, hold on a second, hold on a second...

HBSales: My children will be sexy!

Mehow: Um, alright alright alright.

HBSales: They'll be tall and have a bridge in their nose.



Mehow: Oh um, I'm being really rude. Give me your number goofballs. You, I need your number so I can hit on you.

HBSassy: Oh no. I'm very, very, very recently separated. You don't want my number.

Mehow: That is total horseshit.

HBSales: You're allowed to have friends! Especially now!

HBSassy: Oh, I know. But I don't want it.

Mehow: You, I need your number because we're gonna....

HBSales: 619...

Mehow: Hold on a second! Hold on a fucking second!

HBSales: I will totally be your friend. And I don't even know if you're ready to be my friend.

Mehow: Oh, I am so ready to be your fucking friend.

HBSales: I don't know if you're ready.

HBSassy: He is fun, right? You are fun Magneto.

Mehow: Thank you. Because she's like...

HBSales: He is! He's a keeper!

Mehow: Dude, but there's so many more things about me that you don't know. I'm not just fun-

HBSales: He's an expert in orgasms.

HBSassy: Oh.

Mehow: Oh yeah, you missed that whole conversation.

HBSales: Laughs

HBSassy: I must have.

Mehow: You missed that whole conversation. We're gonna do an experiment on you. But not that one! Not that one. Just relax. Relax. I mean, not right away anyway.



HBSales: That experience is for you. He's made it very clear that he has a preference. I'm not his type.

HBSassy: Are you an Asianist as well?

Mehow: I will not breed with Asian people, I'm sorry.

HBSales: Why are you sorry?

Mehow: Ok, so wait, how do you spell <confidentiality mute>?

HBSales: (spells name out) I'm simple. I'm simple.

Mehow: HBSales, the Asian racist.

HBSales: The asian racist!

Mehow: This way I will never...

HBSassy: <confidentiality mute>, the bigot.

Mehow: Racist.

HBSales: He totally put that!

Mehow: Hold on, and in your company I'm going to put, "who's asian."

HBSales: Who's asian.

Mehow: Wait, wait., who's asian.

Birthday Girl: Mehow!

Mehow: Yeah, what?

Birthday Girl: Dude, it's my birthday.

Mehow: Hello, I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

Birthday Girl: At least you made it.

Mehow: I was working, I'm here now. Come here, come here. Yay. This is <confidentiality mute>, my awesome friend.

Birthday Girl: Hi! Hi!

Mehow: (introducing everyone)



HBSales: Happy Birthday.

Birthday Girl: Thank you.

Mehow: Wait is, is , are there, are there?

Birthday Girl: HBMissingGirl's here too. She's somewhere around here.

29:21

Mehow: Wait, wait, is that other crazy asian friend around here?

Birthday Girl: She's in LA.

Mehow: She's not here? 'Cause I was just telling, they're like the same. They're like the same girl. She's just a hotter version of **<confidentiality mute>**. **<confidentiality mute>** is hot! I'm with you.

HBSales: That's mean. That's mean. That's not nice.

Mehow: I'm sorry.

Birthday Girl: Do you remember my cousin?

Mehow: I remember the cousin.

HBCousin: I do too! Axel Rose!

Mehow: Axel Rose.

HBCousin: Axel Rose. Aw!

Mehow: Ok, thank you! We're done.

Birthday Girl: Mehow, this is my friend**<confidentiality mute>**. Say hello to my beautiful friend, **<confidentiality mute>**.

Mehow: Hi, ok, I haven't met you guys before.

HBFriend: Hi.

Mehow: Hi, I'm Mehow.



HBFriend: Nice to meet you.

Mehow: Well, there's the party.

Birthday Girl: Hey! I know you! Mehow, your friend! Your Chinese friend!

Mehow: That's my Chinese friend. You're right.

Birthday Girl: He's the other fellow yellow!

Mehow: He's the other yellow hater, right?

Birthday Girl: Cheers.

Mehow: Well happy birthday.

Birthday Girl: Thank you.

Mehow: Sorry I couldn't make it. I'm actually working but...

Birthday Girl: We had sushi. But you're working right now?

Mehow: Yeah, yeah, yeah. So um, yeah. We'll have to...

Birthday Girl: Am I allowed to make out on your fucking show?

Mehow: Yes, you are. Of course. Yes. Wow.

Birthday Girl: Because 20 people have said something about my dress already. You haven't said anything about my fucking dress. Nothing. Do you think my dress is hot or not?

Mehow: It's hot. I like it.

Birthday Girl: I feel like I'm wearing a tutu.

Mehow: Alright, I'm going to find, where are my people? I'm going to go hunt them down. Alright. Oh my god. Sorry about that.

HBSales: Yeah, no worries.

Mehow: We were just like, really, let's go find the spot to chat.

HBSales: Hold on.

Mehow: That's so crazy, like...



Birthday Girl: Meet my twin sister!

Mehow: Your twin sister?

HBSister: Hi! Nice to meet you.

HBSales: Nice to meet you.

Mehow: Wait, wait, who's the twin sister?

HBSister: I'm the twin sister.

<confidentiality mute>

Mehow: Nice to meet you guys, I'm Mehow. Rock n Roll. Nice to meet you as well.

HBSister: You have the cutest dog ever!

Mehow: You've seen my dog?

HBSister: He is so cute! Your dog is adorable!

Mehow: He is. My dog is adorable. It's, it's great. So you've seen the dog videos?

HBSister: Your dog is adorable. I love your dog. She has a picture of him. He is so cute.

Mehow: Thank you, thank you. Very much.

31:56

HBSister: Can I have him? No, I'm just kidding!

Mehow: You cannot have my fucking dog!

HBSister: Why not?!

Mehow: What the fuck?!

HBSister: I want your fucking dog! Just kidding. Just kidding.

Mehow: You can't have my dog. You can have so many things, but not my dog. No one can have my dog.



HBSassy: Your dog is cute though. Your dog is cute. It's a cute one.

Mehow: But um, hello! This is **<confidentiality mute>**. These are our new friends. This is BirthdayGirls's sister that I haven't met before.

HBSister: HBSister.

Mehow: HBSister?

HBSister: Nice to meet you.

Mehow: Yes.

HbSales: Hi, I'm **<confidentiality mute>**. Nice to meet you.

Mehow: And my people have found me. This is **<confidentiality mute>**.

HBSister: Easy to remember.

Mehow: **<confidentiality mute>** Possible. Just as Sassy.

HBSassy: We have the same middle name.

Mehow: You've got the same middle name?

Hbsales: Yeah.

Mehow: What, what what are we? We're **<confidentiality mute>** impossible?

HBSales: **<confidentiality mute>** anne Impossible. It's true. My niece watches the show.

Mehow: For real?

HBSales: Yeah.

Mehow: Your name is **<confidentiality mute>** Anne Impossible?

HBSales: No.

Mehow: That'd be so hot.

HBSales: She's **<confidentiality mute>**.

Mehow: Your name is **<confidentiality mute>**? That sounds kind of evil.

HBSales: It does, right? I could be a villain. But I'm a good guy!



Mehow: You're the good guy?

HBSales: In the comic book at least.

Mehow: Ok. Alright. Fair.

HBSales: We're really gonna have a comic book! I swear to God!

Mehow: That is the, so , yeah! **<confidentiality mute>** thing now makes absolute sense.

HBSales: How cool are we?

Mehow: Well if you're hanging with me, you're incredibly cool.

HBSassy: Uh, we were pretty cool already though.

Mehow: uh-huh.

HBSassy: Um, you're a little cooler now.

Mehow: I'm a little cooler now? Why thank you.

HBSassy: No problem. No problem.

Mehow: Ok. Where were we? Where were we in our interaction?

HBSassy: Somewhere.

Mehow: Where did **<confidentiality mute>** go?

HBSassy: I'm not sure.

Mehow: Hold on a second. 'Cause I was saving her...who's a Asian? And what's your number goofball?

HBSassy: **<confidentiality mute>**.

HBSister: Nice to meet you guys.

HBFriend: Nice meeting you guys.

Mehow: Nice to meet you. We'll probably end up partying later with them 'cause they're always throwing the wicked after party.

Mehow: Come here, come here, come here.



HBSassy: I almost burned one of them.

Mehow: Yeah, don't burn my friends. That would be bad.

HBSassy: I know, that would be bad, right?

Mehow: That would be a fucking disaster.

HBSassy: I can't see <confidentiality mute> anymore.

Mehow: <confidentiality mute> knows where we are. Plus we have <confidentiality mute> number.

HBSassy: We do.

Mehow: So if we lose <confidentiality mute>...

HBSassy: We do.

Mehow: We can call.

HBSassy: Yeah, but her phone's in her purse and she'll never hear it ringing.

Mehow: Alright goofball. Hold on a second, I gotta figure out how to operate this fucking thing. It's...now, you will be (muted). Fair. Hold the drink. 'Cause I need to type. Ok, now what's your number goofball.

HBSassy: <confidentiality mute>

Mehow: I'm gonna call you that way you have my number.

HBSassy: Ok.

Mehow: Because I never pick up numbers I don't recognize. Save. And voila! Calling you. And now your voicemail will have...

HBSassy: I don't feel it ringing.

Mehow: Did you give me a fake number you bitch?!

HBSassy: There we go. No, look, there it is. It's right there. Look...

Mehow: Alright, you hide your phone inside your bra. Oh my god, I thought you were chesty. I'm so over it now.

HBSassy: There you are.



Mehow: There I am. So save me as Magneto.

HBSassy: I will.

Mehow: You know, that's all you need to do. Um...Alright...

HBSassy: Magneto.

36:09

Mehow: Magneto. Center of the party universe. That's my whole jam. That's perfect.

HBSassy: You're in.

Mehow: You may put me back in your bra. I'll end up there later anyway, but...

HBSassy: I have a 3 yr old. You know that, right?

Mehow: That is...fine. Like, I've been divorced, so, you know, I'm actually a lot older than I look.

HBSassy: Me too!

Mehow: How old are you?

HBSassy: How old are you?

Mehow: I'm 36.

HBSassy: Ooooh.

Mehow: How old are you?

HBSassy: How old do I look?

Mehow: 29, 28.

HBSassy: 28.

Mehow: Fair.

HBSassy: Yeah.



Mehow: I was going to say you look hot for 35 but...

HBSassy: Ah, well thank you. Thank you very much. <confidentiality mute>

Mehow: Well, let's talk, and then if we don't find her in two minutes, we will text her.

HBSassy: Ok.

Mehow: I think she's hitting on that black guy actually. The guy that was...

HBSassy: Yeah, right. <confidentiality mute> throws her purses at black dudes.

Mehow: Dude, but she was into him. He was smooth. He was dressed like...

HBSassy: Oh, no, that's <confidentiality mute> he works here.

Mehow: He was like a ...

HBSassy: He works here.

Mehow: Ok. 'cause she's a Twinkie. He looked like an oreo.

HBSassy: Yeah, yeah.

Mehow: Yeah.

HBSassy: Yeah.

Mehow: So, so that's I think why there was chemistry. 'Cause she recognized the white on the inside. I can't believe she's so racist.

HBSassy: She really is. She won't date a boy that's not white.

Mehow: Yeah?

HBSassy: Yeah.

Mehow: Alright, so what's the craziest thing you've ever done.

HBSassy: Oh, I don't know. What's the craziest thing you've ever done.

Mehow: All sorts of shit. You want my latest?

HBSassy: Yeah.

Mehow: I will tell you a story, you ready?



HBSassy: Ready.

Mehow: Because of your vibe, and the fact that you're super friendly and very sassy, and I like you somewhat, you're working up the scale.

HBSassy: Already.

Mehow: Like the scales 1-100.

HBSassy: I'm in sales. Cut to the chase.

Mehow: Oh, you want the value right away?

HBSassy: Give me my cigarettes.

Mehow: I'm stealing your fucking cigarettes. Alright, we're gonna do an experiment on you are you ready? And then I will tell you a fascinating story afterwards.

HBSassy: Ok.

Mehow: Because I have endless fascinating stories.

HBSassy: Ok.

Mehow: So...you're pulling up to a field of strawberries. You're in your car. You get out of your car. You open the door. There's a fence. Between you and the strawberries.

HBSassy: Ok.

Mehow: How tall is the fence?

38:35

HBSassy: 3 ft.

Mehow: 3 ft? Ok. Fair. Good. You hop the fence easily?

HBSassy: Yup.

Mehow: You're in the field of strawberries.

HBSassy: Yup. I'm stealing strawberries.

Mehow: How much...already? I didn't even ask you the question.



HBSassy: Yeah, yeah. I'm totally stealing strawberries.

Mehow: How many strawberries do you steal?

HBSassy: As many as I can carry.

Mehow: Ok, I knew that about you. I can already tell this is a little embarrassing to say, but you're a dirty girl.

HBSassy: Really?

Mehow: Yes.

HBSassy: No.

Mehow: Yes.

HBSassy: No. No.

Mehow: Then the farmer comes along, and he's like, those are my fucking strawberries, bitch. What do you say or do?

HBSassy: I talk my way out of it.

Mehow: You talk your way out of it?

HBSassy: Yeah.

Mehow: Alright, do you want to know what that means?

HBSassy: What does that mean?

Mehow: Alright, so the fence, represents your level of ambition. So you're like, medium ambitious. You've got stuff going on. But you're not like a crazy type A.

HBSassy: Alright, alright.

Mehow: You know? You're chill. You're you're, you're basically happy. But, you know, you've got stuff going on. So what stuff do you have going on?

HBSassy: Um, I have a lot of stuff going on.

Mehow: Alright, hit me. If we're gonna swap spit, man, I have to know.

HBSassy: My husband and I are very, very recently separating. Like within the last couple weeks. But I go out once a month with my girls. So I'm not changing my schedule.



Mehow: Ok.

HBSassy: We're trying to decide whether or not he's able to move out.

Mehow: Oh, wow, ok, so we shouldn't go to your house? Is what you're saying?

HBSassy: No. No. No.

Mehow: That would be a bad idea.

HBSassy: Bad.

Mehow: Yeah, I've been through a divorce, so I get it. I was married to a very, very beautiful girl.

HBSassy: Then what happened?

Mehow: Well, I will tell you. You ready? Give me your hand. Here's our relationship. Wait, wait, wait it was, amazing makeup sex, horrible argument, amazing makeup sex, horrible argument. That was our relationship.

HBSassy: Were you married to me?

Mehow: No.

HBSassy: Are you sure?

Mehow: I'm not ready to be married to you.

HBSassy: Are you sure?

Mehow: I mean, I like you a little bit and all and you're sweet which I like, but, alright. Why? Was that your relationship?

HBSassy: Um, kind of, maybe I married your wife.

Mehow: Well she's really hot.

HBSassy: Was she?

Mehow: Yeah. She's a professional dancer.

HBSassy: Was she like me?

Mehow: She sort of had your sass.

HBSassy: Yeah?



Mehow: She was ballroom and ballet though. Not like, exotic dancer.

HBSassy: I'm not an exotic dancer.

Mehow: Oh, you're not?

HBSassy: No.

Mehow: Fuck.

HBSassy: I'm sorry.

Mehow: Dude.

HBSassy: I'm not.

Mehow: You were fulfilling my MILF exotic dancer fantasy.

HBSassy: Sorry. I had roommates that were. And so it was like stripperville at my house every night. <confidentiality mute>

Mehow: That's fucked up.

HBSassy: Yeah, not cool.

Mehow: Not cool.

HBSassy: Not cool.

Mehow: Not cool at all.

41:22

HBSassy: Not when they started going crazy and throwing their shoes and shit, you know? Those things are tall.

Mehow: Those things are tall.

HBSassy: And plastic!

Mehow: And, and plastic. You are fun. Come here.

HBSassy: I am fun.



Mehow: Alright, that's all you get for now. Alright, continue.

HBSassy: Um...

Mehow: You've got a lot going on. Skip the husband situation, we're not going to talk about that.

HBSassy: My ...

Mehow: Husband shit...

HBSassy: My son will be three in May.

Mehow: Fair. Is he beautiful and awesome.

HBSassy: He has all my dimples. Where's my phone?

Mehow: He has all your dimples as you're checking your breasts out?

HBSassy: Where's my phone?

Mehow: Your phones in your hand. Very, very...ok. Are you ready? Are you ready for this level of cuteness?

HBSassy: I'm ready.

Mehow: I don't have a son. Alright, Ah! Here we go.

HBSassy: So who are you here with? Why are you out like, hitting on random chicks and shit?

Mehow: Well, I'm here with a lot of different people, as you noticed. But I just genuinely like your vibe so kind of...

HBSassy: Ok, that's fine.

Mehow: Kind of now, like when you were gone, I started to think about you a little bit. Oh my god! Where were you?! We were so freaked out!

HBSales: I'm sure you were SO concerned with my well being. Because the friend that you like, actually want to kick it with, is here.

Mehow: Is here. Look, as I was sitting here talking dirty to her, I was non-stop thinking about you.



HBSales: Totally thinking about me and my well being! And wondering if anybody roofied me and if I was like, dead, In an alley somewhere...

Mehow: Exactly. That's exactly what I was thinking! Oh my god, you guys are like so fun. You're slowly sweeping me off my feet. Come here, aw!

HBSassy: Now I'm a leper.

Mehow: I'm a lover, I'm not a fighter.

HBSassy: Leper!

Mehow: Love bird!

BothHBs: Leper!

Mehow: Leper? Oh, yeah. Sorry, I forgot about that whole frame. We've had so much stuff to talk about.

HBSales: I'm a leper not a fighter!

HBSassy: I'm a leper not a fighter!

Mehow: Alright, I'm gonna confess, that I already had a lot to drink before I even met you guys.

HBSassy: That's awesome!

HBSales: I know! Us too!

Mehow: So we're gonna have to leave the Bentley in the parking lot. Because we're going to have to find someone who drives it.

HBSales: That's what you need a rolls for! Rolls comes with a driver!

Mehow: Well my assistants off tonight, so that's the fucking problem.

HBSales: I always have a driver.

Mehow: You do? Well let's call your fucking driver. You guys are getting me wasted. It's not even fair. This is your little evil plan.

HBSassy: Yeah, 'cause we could use your driver tonight.

HBSales: Yeah, totally.

Mehow: We could totally use a driver tonight. We have to find a driver.



HBSales: No. I'm mad at my driver.

Mehow: What happened? Did...are you guys ready to see my driver?

HBSales: I'm ready.

Mehow: My driver is the most adorable driver ever. This is my driver. Actually, this is my little...

HBSales: Oh my god! Look at that little thing!

Mehow: This is my little two pound Yorkie.

HBSassy: Yorkie!

Mehow: Getting the bath...

HBSassy: It's so cute! I love it!

Mehow: He's off the fucking chain.

HBSales: Want to see mine?

HBSassy: Wait, let's do dog pictures.

Mehow: Dog pictures.

HBSassy: Dog pictures!

Mehow: Hold on, I got to show you him washed though.

HBSassy: I have to show you him wash.

Mehow: This is the Max, washed.

HBSassy: Aw!

Mehow: How cute is that?

HBSassy: I love Yorkies.

Mehow: Dude. This dog is...

45:04



HBSassy: They're the only little dog that I like.

Mehow: Yeah.

HBSales: I don't like other little dogs. I like Yorkies.

Mehow: I don't like other little dogs either. Just like you don't only like white people. Same thing.

HBSales: Yeah, yeah yeah.

HBSassy: It's very similar.

Mehow: Alright, let me see. Very nice. Very nice. But mine is cuter.

HBSales: No.

Mehow: Yes. You guys both have bulldogs.

HBSassy: Pit bulls.

HBSales: No, we both have pitbulls. I breed them.

Mehow: Wow. That makes sense. You guys seem kind of vicious.

HBSassy: We are.

HBSales: We both have pitbulls. She'll have a gun soon. I have a gun.

Mehow: You're a shooter?

HBSales: I am.

Mehow: I'm a shooter. I have many guns.

HBSassy: Not me, I have one gun. I have two technically, but only one in my house.

Mehow: Alright, well what guns do you have?

HBSassy: I have a **<confidentiality mute>**.

Mehow: Dude, that's not even legal!

HBSassy: It's not legal!



Mehow: In California.

HBSassy: I know!

Kamoflauge! What is up?

Kamoflauge: Hey, can I buy this guy a shot? Is that ok with you guys?

HBSassy: Of course! As long as you all him Magneto.

Mehow: This is Kamoflauge. This is one of my bestest, awesomest friends. Ok, and this girl, this ones the bad one for sure. And this is absolutely also just badass.

Kamoflauge: Have you ever had to pee really bad, but you just considered holding it?

HBSales: Yes. Are you there?

Kamoflauge: If you push my stomach, I'll pee on you.

HBSales: Oh, no! Then I won't.

Mehow: Where were you dude? I've been just like...

HBSassy: Push his stomach.

HBSales: Why? When you can just go.

Mehow: Push his, push, push the stomach? Here, push the, push his stomach. Alright, come here, we're talking. Come here, come here, come here.

HBSassy: What's up?

Mehow: We are going to talk. There we go. That way we don't look like a sleazy couple.

HBSassy: Ok.

Mehow: This way we just look like a couple that's into each other. But not sleazy.

HBSassy: See, I'm, I'm recently separated. I'm not into anyone.

Mehow: Fair. That's completely full of shit. I can't believe you just said that. Now I'm going to have to whip out my cock and beat you upside the head with it.

HBSassy: Totally true.

Mehow: It's amazingly true. That's short because it'll reach that high.



HBSassy: I'm not even short.

Mehow: Come here. Aw, fair. On a scale of 1-10, how good of an almost kisser are you?

HBSassy: Um...

Mehow: Almost kiss.

HBSassy: I don't know. It's been awhile.

Mehow: Since you almost kissed?

HBSassy: Yeah.

Mehow: Do you even know what an almost kiss is?

HBSassy: No.

Mehow: It's like when you get like, this close, you don't actually make out.

HBSassy: I'm not a good one.

Mehow: You're not a good one?

HBSassy: No.

Mehow: On a scale of 1-10...

HBSassy: I'd say a 1.

Mehow: Kiss me right here.

HBSassy: I can do cheeks.

Mehow: You can do cheeks? That is...come here.

HBSassy: Oh no.

Mehow: Now give me a kiss on the cheek.

HBSassy: No.

Mehow: There we go.

HBSassy: See? I can do cheeks. I can do cheeks.



HBSales: Skanks. Fucking skanks.

Mehow: On a scale of 1-10, your kiss was like a 4 or a 5. Mine was like a 9.

HBSassy: I'm sorry.

Mehow: You know.

HBSassy: I told you, I have a lot of baggage.

Mehow: Screw all that. Just forget about it. Forget about it. We're here, in the moment right now.

HBSassy: No. 'Cause see, I'm here all the time. We just don't let guys talk to us this long. Because I start being rude.

Mehow: You are so, so bad. Now I'm going to have to spank you.

HBSassy: I start being rude. I do. And I start saying mean things. It's true though.

Mehow: Ok. Fair.

HBSassy: It's true.

Mehow: So um...

HBSassy: Look at all these big-ass bitches trying to move by.

Mehow: Those are some big ass bitches.

HBSassy: Right? Right?

Mehow: Alright, now that we've had our moment, now that we've had our moment together. Let's connect. We have the, my other cheek feels jealous now.

HBSassy: That's 'cause you got kissed.

Mehow: No, a real kiss on the cheek.

HBSassy: That was a real kiss.

Mehow: That was like a sideways.

HBSassy: That's as good as I can do right now.

Mehow: You have to do better later. You have to do, I mean, come on. How many chances to do you get to hang out with a guy this badass?



HBSassy: I don't know.

Mehow: I'm just gonna call you out on it. I know I'm awesome and I like you a little bit.

HBSassy: I'm pretty awesome too though.

Mehow: I, I get that. I get that.

HBSales: You know who's awesome? Me! I couldn't hold it. I couldn't hold it.

HBSassy: Bask in my awesomeness!

HBSales: Bask!

HBSassy: Bask in my awesomeness!

Mehow: 'Cause you know what's funny? 'Cause you know you were saying that?

HBSassy: You're totally spitting on me!

Mehow: It's just the love spit. It's cool. Now you definitely have the leprosy. Hold on, I got to work on it. Let me do the tongue thing.

HBSales: I like, I love Magneto.

HBSassy: Magneto's fun.

HBSales: Magneto is fun.

Mehow: Magneto is awesome.

HBSassy: I was trying to explain how much baggage I really have.

Mehow: Shut the fuck up with the baggage!

HBSales: Who cares! Nobody wants to hear about that!

Mehow: Hello? Thank you.

HBSales: Nobody wants to hear about that.



Mehow: Nobody wants to hear about it.

HBSales: (says something in another language)

HBSales: So just have fun. Nobody wants to hear it though, remember? We're not going to be negative.

Mehow: We're not gonna be negative. We're gonna party.

HBSales: Yeah. Magneto's not gonna roofie you.

Mehow: Well, not yet anyway.

HBSales: Maybe next time.

Mehow: Do I even? I mean come on, with me? If you're gonna beer goggle, you only need like 1 or 2 drinks.

HBSales: Yeah.

Mehow: Maximum.

HBSales: Max! Max!

Mehow: I mean, look, come on, feel, just feel.

HBSales: I'm not feeling any muscles here.

Mehow: There's, There aren't any. That's why, there are, there are none. That's why you just have to go home and oh. Oh! Oh thank you. I'm done. That was so hot.

HBSassy: I may just explode from excitement of your muscles.

Mehow: Alright, I have a plan.

HBSales: Gland? Gland? Did you say gland or a plan?

Mehow: Well, remember, I was telling you the story, I used to be fat. The plan. I have a gland. Many glands in fact.

HBSales: What happened to our experiment?

Mehow: Oh, dude, what happened to the...where we still going to be racist and do the experiment?

HBSales: No.



Mehow: Alright, hold on a second. Hold on.

HBSales: I don't want to be racist and do an experiment. I don't want everyone to know I'm racist.

Mehow: Hold on, hold on. We have to find, we have to find cool white people.

HBSales: This has to be a secret.

Mehow: Hold on, hold on, hold on.

HBSales: A secret racist.

Mehow: Secret racist? Alright, hold on. Where's my drink? Right here. The plant was keeping my drink. Cheers. Cheers. Alright, here's the plan, what we're gonna do, is we're gonna find somebody cool to hang out with. And then if that doesn't work, we'll go find my friends. 'Cause they're just by default cool. But they're not much of an experiment they're like a QED. I want to get the fuck out of here. And we'll go get the best schwarma in the entire fucking planet.

52:11

HBSassy: Schwarma?

HBSales: I need to pee and dance.

Mehow: Dude. You have to pee and dance?

HBSassy: I have to pee and dance!

Mehow: Well, let's fucking go pee and dance. 'Cause I need to pee and dance.

HBSales: Follow **<confidentiality mute>**.

Mehow: Follow the **<confidentiality mute>**.

HBSales: Are you going to pee upstairs?

HBSassy: Yeah.

HBSales: No.

HBSassy: Pee downstairs?



Mehow: V.I.Pizzle! Alright, wait, we have to go...

HBSales: Follow <confidentiality mute>!

Mehow: I'm following her! With my hands on your ass. I have to go upstairs, find my friends. I will text you guys. Like around 1:30. And I'm gonna take you guys to the best schwarma place, ever.

HBSassy: What?

Mehow: It's like two blocks away. Schwarma. Lebanese food. It's off the chain, ok this is...

HBSassy: That is so good. I used to eat schwarma when I was in San Francisco all the time. Schwarma's fucking bomb.

Mehow: But this schwarma is so good, that like five years from now when you're having our first baby. And you're on the table and you're giving birth. And you're in all that pain and the epidural hasn't kicked in, you'll close your eyes...

HBSassy: And think of schwarma.

Mehow: And you'll think of schwarma. Thank you. (indistinguishable) You are in my social circle of trust. For fucking sure. I will hook you up with the mad, mad value. I love you.

HBSassy: I Love you, too!

Mehow: I'll see you soon baby. You haven't been romanced in awhile.

HBSassy: I know. I've been married.

Mehow: But don't worry. I'll take care of that. Don't worry., daddy has got you covered...

HBSassy: Yea?

54:03





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