

Allison: Ouch! John, could you please pick your shoes up off the floor?

John: Allison, honey, I'm watching the Knick game, and you know that when I'm watching the Knick game, I don't do anything until the commercial breaks.

Allison: Look, I don't care about your Knick game, I want you to get up off your butt, pick up your shoes, and while you're at it, why don't you clean all your dirty clothes off the floor?

John: Shhh. I'm watching the game!

Allison: Don't you shhh me, mister. This house is a disgrace and it's all because of your laziness, and I'm sick and tired of this. You'd better start working now, or you're going to suffer the consequences.

John: Oh, my God! He just missed a free throw; they're going into overtime. Well, that's another five minutes. I gotta watch the game.

Allison: Look, buddy, if you don't change your attitude soon, you're going to find yourself a lonely man.

John: Well, then I'm gonna be lonely, 'cause I ain't getting up. You know I'm the best thing that ever happened to you.

Allison: I don't think so.

John : Yeah, just let me watch my game. Why don't you clean the house and be a good girlfriend, all right?

Allison: Ah, whatever. You're hopeless.