

SCRIPT: THE BIG BANG THEORY ROLE: GILDA

GILDA: 20s, attractive in a bookish sort of way (she would be the prettiest girl at a Star Trek convention), Gilda is a brilliant post-doc researcher. She suffers from a severe lack of social skills. She's capable of walking up to whichever man she determines is the "alpha male" of the moment and declaring her availability.

INT. SHELDON'S APT - DAY

There's a knock at the door. Leonard opens the door to discover Gilda.

GILDA  
(To Leonard)  
Great news, we got the linear  
accelerator tonight.

LEONARD  
What happened?

GILDA  
Lieberman had a nervous breakdown.  
You should have seen it. One minute  
he was pounding away with positron  
bunches on a cesium target, and the  
next minute he's running around  
screaming, "I found God's  
fingerprints!" They had to shoot  
him up a full of Haldol.

Penny enters from the bathroom wrapped in a towel.

PENNY  
Where do you keep your hair  
products?

SHELDON  
We don't have hair products.

PENNY  
(Off Sheldon's hair)  
No, you don't, do you?

GILDA  
(RE: Penny)  
What is that?

LEONARD  
It's...a woman.

(CONTINUED)

GILDA

I don't think so. I'm a woman.

LEONARD

She's in a bit of a bind. She's going to stay here for a day.

SHELDON

A week, tops.

GILDA

I see.

Gilda crosses to Penny.

GILDA (CONT'D)

All right, cards on the table. Right now Leonard and I are doing research together. Casual. Professional. Couple months from now, there'll be a transition: "Hey, how 'bout a cup of coffee?" This, of course, will be followed by the initiation of sexual congress, social coupling, offspring, et cetera. That is, unless some female wants to challenge my position.

PENNY

You mean like by giving him a shot at this?

Penny opens her towel flashing only Gilda.

GILDA

Exactly. [U+FFFC]

PENNY

(Closing the towel)  
Never gonna happen.

GILDA

Glad we understand each other.

Penny Exits into the bathroom.