KOOTHRAPPALI

No, it's not. Howard, tell them.

HOWARD SITS DOWN ON THE COUCH NEXT TO RAJ.

WOLOWITZ

(TO THE COMPUTER) Dr. and Mrs.

Koothrappali, namaste. I understand your concern, but if it'll make you feel any better, my mother's fine with me going and this is a woman who kept a safety rail on my bed until I was seventeen.

MRS. KOOTHRAPPALI (ON LAPTOP)

So she has no problem with her son being eaten by a walrus?

SHELDON JOINS THEM AS WOLOWITZ TAKES OUT HIS CELL PHONE AND DIALS.

SHELDON

That's very unlikely, Mrs.

Koothrappali. If Raj dies, it'll be from frostbite, gangrene, acute sunburn or being ripped to shreds by a fifteen-hundred pound polar bear.

WOLOWITZ

(INTO PHONE) Ma, I'm putting you on speakerphone with Raj's parents. Can you tell them that you're okay with me going to the Arctic?
MRS. WOLOWITZ (O.S.)

Arctic? I thought you said Arkansas!

WOLOWITZ

I didn't say that! You never listen to me!

MRS. WOLOWITZ (O.S.)

He doesn't tell me anything! He lives a secret life because he's ashamed!

MRS. KOOTHRAPALI (ON LAPTOP)

This is who you're travelling with?

DR. KOOTHRAPALI (ON LAPTOP)

A boy who dishonors his mother?

WOLOWITZ

I don't dishonor my mother. Ma, tell them I don't dishonor you.

MRS. WOLOWITZ (O.S.)

He doesn't dishonor me. He just runs halfway around the world so he can have sex with loose Eskimo women.

WOLOWITZ

Oh, that part she heard.

THE THREE-WAY ARGUMENT CONTINUES AS PENNY LEANS IN.

PENNY

Hey, Leonard. Can I talk to you for a minute?