Sheldon: _____, I think I may have misjudged this restaurant.

Leonard: No kidding.

Sheldon: I don't want to go out on a limb, but I think we may be looking at my new 'Tuesday hamburger.'

Leonard: Your old Tuesday hamburger will be so broken-hearted.

Sheldon: _____. I was thinking of moving 'big boy' to 'Thursdays' and just dropping 'soup plantation.'

Leonard: Really?

Sheldon: Yeah, the name always confused me. Anyway, soup plantation. _____, you can't grow soup.

Penny: _____. So, how's everything?

Sheldon: Terrific! _____ you'll be happy to know that I plan to come here every Tuesday night for the foreseeable future.

Penny: Really? Oh yay.

Sheldon: Who do I speak to about permanently reserving this table?

Penny: _____, I don't know—a psychiatrist. So, hey, how are things with you and Leslie?

Leonard: Oh, to be honest, I don't think it's going to work out. _____.

Penny: Oh, that's too bad. Well, hey, don't worry. _____ I'm sure there's someone out there who's just right for you.

Leonard: What did she mean by that? _____ Was that just a generic platitude, or was that a subtle bit for attention?

Sheldon: _____ why this hamburger surpasses the big boy? This is a single-decker hamburger, whereas the big boy is a double-decker. This has a much more satisfying meat-to-bun-to-condiment ratio.

Leonard: Are you even listening to me?

Sheldon: _____. Blah blah, hopeless Penny, delusion, blah blah blah.

Leonard: Okay then. _____ you can grow the ingredients for soup.

LIVEWORKSHEETS