

HITCH: Tonight I want you to meditate on the image of an iceberg. Do you know why I want you to do that?

ALBERT: Because I'm cool?

HITCH: No.

ALBERT: I know, I'm not.

HITCH: I'm saying that you are an iceberg in that over ten percent of your mass is below the surface.

ALBERT: I know I'm heavy. I am.

HITCH: I'm talking about who you are. It's a metaphor. Accounting, business, all of that is just a small part of a much deeper, richer Albert. One more. It's gonna be loud in there so this is our opportunity to break the touch barrier in a non-sleazy way so get to where it's loudest. Ask her if she'd like a drink. Lean in, place your hand in the small of her back and say it in her ear like a secret. Watch your hand placement. Too high says, "I just wanna be friends." Too low says, "I just wanna grab some ass."

ALBERT: Friends. Ass. Me.

HITCH: Special issues: Allegra Cole is a celebrity which means that when people talk to her, they'll ignore you completely. She's classy, so she'll introduce you. When she does, shake hands hard and speak up. Let them know you're there. Show her you can handle being her escort. Women can always tell when you're not being real with them. Worst thing you can do is try to fake it, because you are a great guy. And you do have something to offer Allegra that no other man does. But when all is said and done tonight is not about Allegra.

ALBERT: It's not?

HITCH: No. Tonight is about Maggie. A woman's best friend has to sign off on all big relationship decisions. So you can't afford to mess this up. So tonight, you focus on one thing and one thing only. Maggie. Now generally, I have a firm no-dancing policy, but if she asks, you cannot say no.

ALBERT: I'm not worried about dancing. But if there are people there...

HITCH: I'm sorry, I hate to be a stickler, but I need to be thorough. Show me what you mean by you're not worried about it.

ALBERT: Trust me. You know what I'm gonna do. That's what it's all about, right there. See how it gets bigger? Now I'm gonna start the fire. But the feet are going. I start the fire, I make the pizza. Hips are always going. Can't get enough hip. From there, the Q-Tip. Q-Tip. Throw it away. That's not working, hit them with this.

HITCH: Don't ever do that again. Do you hear me?

ALBERT: Just expressing myself.

HITCH: No. Not like that, you're not, all right? This is where you live. Right here. You live right here, okay? This is home. None of this. I don't

wanna see none of that. Don't need no pizza. They got food there. Elbows, inches from the waist, -degree angles. Don't you bite your lip. Stop it. Women relate dancing to sex, all right? Even a great dancer can lose it with one of these.

ALBERT: Okay, now that's what I need to be learning. Can't stop it. You cannot stop it. Next subject.

HITCH: Get out.

ALBERT: Thanks.

HITCH: Does this even look like dancing to you?

ALBERT: That's just a little bit of me being me.

HITCH: No, that's you being a lot of something you don't need to ever be again.

ALBERT: It's just one dance.

HITCH: No. One dance, one look, one kiss. That's all we get, Albert. Just one shot to make the difference between happily ever after and: "Oh, he's just some guy I went to some thing with once." All right?

ALBERT: No.

HITCH: What?

ALBERT: You said "kiss."

HITCH: Is that a problem?

ALBERT: It's not a problem, but this is Allegra Cole.

HITCH: Eight out of ten women believe that the first kiss will tell them everything they need to know about a relationship. And believe me, she has definitely thought about it.

ALBERT: She has?

HITCH: Of course. Not that she's gonna act on it. So it's no real big deal.

ALBERT: All right, it's no big deal then.

HITCH: It's a very big deal!

ALBERT: Huge.

HITCH: Monumental! You are not listening. I need you to wrap your head around this. Tomorrow night, Allegra Cole could have her last first kiss. All right, come on, just show me what you got.

ALBERT: What do you mean?

HITCH: Just show me how you would kiss me.

ALBERT: I wouldn't kiss you.

HITCH: I'm not me, I'm Allegra.

ALBERT: But you're really not, so...

HITCH: Okay, Albert, end of the night, you're dropping me off at home. Show me the magic.

ALBERT: I'm not comfortable with this.

HITCH: God, Albert, had such a wonderful time with you.

ALBERT: Yeah, how about those Knicks?

HITCH: You see what I'm doing? This is a signal. I'm fiddling with my keys. A woman that doesn't want a kiss takes her keys out, puts them in the door, goes in the house. A woman that wants to kiss, she fiddles. I'm fiddling.

ALBERT: Okay, you have a good night now...

HITCH: You see what I'm doing?

ALBERT: Robbing me?

HITCH: No. This is what most guys do. They rush in to take the kiss. But you're not most guys. See, the secret to a kiss is to go ninety percent of the way... and then hold.

ALBERT: For how long?

HITCH: As long as it takes for her to come the other ten.

ALBERT: Okay, ninety percent and hold . Got it.

HITCH: Okay, come on. Shake it off. It's your turn. I had a really nice time tonight, Albert.

ALBERT: I had a great time tonight, too, Allegra... with a beard. What's up?

HITCH: I'm not feeling it.

ALBERT: What do you mean? I came ninety percent.

HITCH: I'm not feeling like you want it. Look, I'm Allegra Cole, the woman of your dreams. The woman whose green eyes are limpid pools of desire. Now, show me the magic, Albert.

HITCH: What the hell was that?

ALBERT: I'm showing you the magic!

HITCH: No, I said come ninety percent and then I come ten! You don't go the whole way! My mouth was open, Albert. You overeager son of a...

ALBERT: Other than that, how was it?