

ALLY McBEAL- Ally and Barbara

Barbara: Excuse me I was taking those.

Ally: You put them back.

Barbara: No I put them down. I am still getting them.

Ally: Well, um, I don't mean to be difficult but if you were getting them why didn't you put them in your trolley instead of back on the shelf?

Barbara: Look, people pick items up, they put them down, they pick them back up again, it's part of shopping, deciding what to buy. Whether to buy or not. I was still in the throws of deciding whether I wanted to buy them when you just swooped in...

Ally: Swooped in?

Barbara: Look, I don't want to be a trouble maker but these other pringles are the ridged ones. And I have trouble with ridges.

Ally: Ma'am, after you put the down, on the shelf, you picked up Ruffles. Ruffles have ridges. Now why would you enter into the throws of considering ruffles if you have problems with ridges?

Barbara: What are you, a lawyer?

Ally: Sir, Sir, you saw her put these back didn't you?

Barbara: Awww, isn't that rich, playing the sex card.

Ally: I beg your pardon?

Barbara: You think he's just automatically going to side with you because you look how you look and I look how I look. These are my pringles.

Ally: Fine, you can have the pringles, but let's be honest here. You decided not to buy them and when you saw that I wanted them you decided that you wanted them back.

Barbara: You pissy little thing, pushing your trolley and your calvin kien outfit. You probably only chose those chips cause I left them on the edge .....

Ally: Why are you being so mean? Is it because you look how you look?

Barbara: I won't even dignify that, I've got the pringles.

Ally trips Barbara. She falls into a tower of cans and they all collapse down.