Brian:

Peter, Hey, don't walk away from me. You come...oh. You're place is disgusting, Peter. Hey, don't walk away from me. Whoa whoa whoa, hey what are you buring. Man, come on.

Peter:

It's everything. It's everything that reminds me of her, and I need it gone. Okay, I thought I was fine, Brian, but I'm NOT. I'm not fine at all.

Brian:

Okay, lets just put the picture down. Put that down. Let's discuss this.

Peter

I love her man

Brian:

(whispering) I know. Look, Liz and I think the world of Sarah. We think she's great. 'K, but, I'm just being honest here. Every time she'd come over to our house, she always acted, ya know, like a, like a little bitch. Okay, Okay, Okay, pump the breaks.

Peter

Dating Sarah Marshall is not like dating Liz. Okay, Sarah is better than Liz.

Brian

Do you, do you really want to have this conversation

Peter

Yes

Brian

(yelling) She is the mother of my unborn child

Peter

Sorry

Brian

We're step brothers, we're not even blood

I've no qualms with sticking you. I will equalize you.

Peter

Sorry

Brian

You dick.

Peter

I'm just worked up.

Brian

You got to get sh..shit together, man.

Peter

I'm trying too. It's so hard here. Brian, everywhere I look I'm reminded of her. Okay, look. She got me this. Okay. Because I would always leave my cereal boxes open. And, my cereal would get stale. So one day I came home and she had this waiting for me, because it keeps my cereal fresh. And, now I have the freshest cereal.

Brian

Why don't cha, you know what go on a vacation. Go to the Alps

Peter

The Alps?

Brian

Go to Schtad! It's the BEST.

Peter

I could go to Hawaii. Sarah was always talking about this place in Hawaii. That was supposed to be nice...

Brian

No no no. I wouldn't go there.

Peter

What, I can't go to Hawaii now because Sarah Marshall has heard of Hawaii.

Brian

Then go to Hawaii. Go to Hawaii. Do it.

Peter

Mumbles

Brian

Whoa whoa, no no no. Don't destroy that computer.

Peter

I'm just deleting these pictures. Okay, I need them off, off my computer.

Brian

You know what, you're not even doing a proper permanent delete.

Peter

Well, if we end up getting back together, I want to have a few of them left.

Brian

You're crazy

{Brian struggles for the computer}

Peter

No, please don't do this.

Brian

We have to. Done! Done!

Peter

N0000!