

Friends

S01 X E05

The One With the East German Laundry Detergent

Monica : Would you let it go? It's not that big a deal.

Ross : Not that big a deal? It's amazing. Ok, you just reach in there, there's one little maneuver, and bam, a bra right out the sleeve.

All right, as far as I'm concerned, there is nothing a guy can do that even comes close. Am I right?

Rachel : Come on! You guys can pee standing up.

Chandler : We can? Okay, I'm trying that.

Joey : Alright, you know what blows my mind? Women can see breasts any time they want. You just look down and there they are. How you get any work done is beyond me.

Phoebe : Oh, ok, you know what I don't get? The way guys can do so many mean things, and then not even care.

Ross : Multiple orgasms!

Joey : There you go.

Chandler : So, Saturday night, the big night, date night, Saturday night, Sat-ur-day night!

Joey : No plans, huh?

Chandler : Not a one.

Ross : Not even, say, breaking up with Janice?

Chandler : Oh, right, right, shut up.

Monica : Chandler, nobody likes breaking up with someone. You just gotta do it.

Chandler : No, I know, but it's just so hard, you know? I mean, you're sitting there with her, she has no idea what's happening, and then you finally get up the courage to do it, and there's the horrible awkward moment when you've handed her the note...

Joey : Why do you have to break up with her? Be a man, just stop calling.

Phoebe : You know, if you want, I'll do it with you.

Chandler : Oh, thanks, but I think she'd feel like we're ganging up on her.

Phoebe : No, I mean you break up with Janice and I'll break up with Tony.

Ross : Tony?

Monica : Oh, you're breaking up with Tony?

Phoebe : Yeah, I know, he's sweet, but it's just not fun anymore, you know? I don't know if it's me, or his hunger strike, or, I don't know.

Rachel : Does anybody want anything else?

Ross : Oh, yeah, last week you had a wonderful, nutty, chocolatey kind of a cakey pie thing. Nothing, just, just, I'm fine.

Phoebe : What's the matter? Why so scrunchy?

Rachel : Oh, It's my father. He wants to give me a Mercedes convertible.

Ross : That guy, he burns me up.

Rachel : Yeah, well, it's a Mercedes if I move back home. Oh, it was horrible. He called me young lady.

Chandler : Ooh, I hate when my father calls me that.

Monica : Did he give you that whole "You're-not-up-to-this" thing again?

Rachel : Oh, yeah, yeah. Actually, I got the extended disco version, with three choruses of "You'll never make it on your own".

Phoebe : ♪ Uh-huh, uh-huh. ♪

Angela : Hi, Joey.

Joey : Oh, my god, Angela.

Monica : Wow, being dumped by you obviously agrees with her.

Phoebe : Are you gonna go over there?

Joey : No, yeah, no, ok, but not yet. I don't wanna seem too eager.

One Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi. That seems pretty cool. Hey, Angela.

Angela : Joey.

Joey : You look good.

Angela : That's because I'm wearing a dress that accents my boobs.

Joey : You don't say.

Ross : So, uh, Rachel, what are you, uh, what are you doing tonight?

Rachel : Oh, big glamour night. Me and Monica at Laundorama.

Ross : Oh, you uh... you wanna hear a freakish coincidence? Guess who's doing laundry there too?

Rachel : Who?

Ross : Me. Was that not clear? Hey, why don't, um, why don't I just join you... both, there?

Rachel : Don't you have a laundry room in your building?

Ross : Yes, I do have a laundry room in my building. Um, but there's a rat problem. Apparently they're attracted to the dryer sheets, and they're going in fine, but they're coming out all... fluffy. Anyway, say, sevenish?

Rachel : Sure.

Angela : Forget it Joey. I'm with Bob now.

Joey : Bob? Who the hell's Bob?

Angela : Bob is great. He's smart, he's sophisticated, and he has a real job. You, you go on three auditions a month and you call yourself an actor, but Bob...

Joey : Come on, we were great together. And not just at the fun stuff, but like, talking too.

Angela : Yeah, well, sorry, Joe. You said let's just be friends, so guess what?

Joey : What?

Angela : We're just friends.

Joey : Fine, fine, so, why don't the four of us go out and have dinner together tonight? You know, as friends?

Angela : What four of us?

Joey : You know, you and Bob, and me and my girlfriend, uh, uh, Monica.

Joey : Monica, I'm telling you, this guy is perfect for you.

Monica : Forget it. Not after your cousin who could belch the alphabet.

Joey : Come on. This guy's great. His name's Bob. He's Angela's... brother. He's smart, he's sophisticated, and he has a real job. Me, I go on three auditions a month and call myself an actor, but Bob is...

Monica : Oh, god help us.

Joey : What?

Monica : Ugly Naked Guy's laying kitchen tile. Eww!

Joey : Look, I'm asking a favor here. You know, I'm thinking If I do this for her brother, maybe Angela will come back to me.

Monica : What's going on here? You go out with tons of girls.

Joey : I know, but... Look, I made a huge mistake. I never should have broken up with her. Will you help me? Please?

Ross : Ok, bye. Well, Monica's not coming, it's just gonna be me and Rachel.

Chandler : Well, hold on there camper. You sure you've thought this thing through?

Ross : It's laundry. The thinking through is pretty minimal.

Chandler : It's just you and Rachel, just the two of you? This is a date. You're going on a date.

Ross : Nuh-uh.

Chandler : Yuh-huh.

Ross : So what're you saying here? I should shave again, pick up some wine, what?

Chandler : Well, you may wanna rethink the dirty underwear. This is basically the first time she's gonna see your underwear. Do you want it to be dirty?

Ross : No.

Chandler : Oh, and uh, the fabric softener?

Ross : Ok, ok, now what is wrong with my Snuggles? It, What, it says I'm a sensitive, warm kinda guy, you know, like a little fuzzy bear. Alright I can pick something else up on the way.

Chandler : There you go.

Monica : Thank you. So what does this Bob guy look like? Is he tall? Short?

Joey : Yep.

Monica : Which?

Joey : Which what?

Monica : You've never met Bob, have you?

Joey : No, but he's...

Monica : Oh my god, Joey, for all we know this guy could be horribly...

Angela : Hey, Joey.

Monica : ...horribly attractive. I'll be shutting up now.

Chandler : Where are they? Where are they?

Phoebe : This is nice. We never do anything just the two of us.

Chandler : It's great. Maybe tomorrow we can rent a car and run over some puppies.

Phoebe : I don't wanna do that.

Chandler : Here we go.

Phoebe : Ok, have a good break-up.

Chandler : Hey, Janice.

Janice : Oh, my god, I am so glad you called me. I had the most supremely awful day.

Chandler : Hey, that's not good. Can I get an espresso and a latte over here, please?

Janice : We got the proofs back from that photo shoot, you know, the one with the little vegetables. Anyway, they pretty much sucked, so, I blew off the rest of the afternoon, and I went shopping... and I got you, I'm looking, I'm looking, I'm looking, I got you...

Chandler : What?

Janice : What?

Chandler : What... did you get me there?

Janice : I got you... these.

Chandler : Bullwinkle socks. That's so sweet.

Janice : Well, I knew you had the Rockys, and so I figured, you know, you could wear Bullwinkle and Bullwinkle, or you could wear Rocky and Rocky, or, you can mix and match, moose and squirrel. Whatever you want.

Chandler : Well, I'm gonna get another espresso. More latte?

Janice : No... no, I'm still working on mine.

Chandler : That's it?

Phoebe : Yeah, it was really hard.

Chandler : Oh, yeah, that hug looked pretty brutal.

Phoebe : Ok, you weren't there.

Woman : Coming through. Move, move.

Rachel : Oh, excuse me. I was kind of using that machine.

Woman : Yeah, well, now you're kinda not.

Rachel : But I saved it. I put my basket on top.

Woman : Oh, I'm sorry, is that your basket? It's really pretty. Unfortunately, I don't see suds.

Rachel : What?

Woman : No suds, no save. Ok?

Ross : What's going on?

Rachel : Hi, uh, nothing. This horrible woman just took my machine.

Ross : Was your basket on top?

Rachel : Yeah, but, there were no suds.

Ross : So?

Rachel : Well, you know, no suds, no save.

Ross : No suds? Excuse me, hold on a second. This is my friend's machine.

Woman : Hey, hey, hey, her stuff wasn't in it.

Ross : Hey, hey, hey, that's not the rule and you know it. (...)

All right, show's over. Nothing to see here. Ok, let's do laundry.

Rachel : That was amazing. I can't even send back soup.

Ross : Well, that's because you're such a sweet, gentle, uh... um, uh, do you, uh, do you... Oh, hey, uh you must need detergent. Oh!

Rachel : What's that?

Ross : Uberveiss. It's new, it's German, it's extra-tough. Rach, do you uh, are you gonna separate those?

Rachel : Oh god. Oh, am I being like a total laundry spaz? I mean, am I supposed to use like one machine for shirts and another machine for pants?

Ross : Have you...? have you never done this before?

Rachel : Well, not myself, but I know other people that have. Ok, you caught me. I'm a laundry virgin.

Ross : Uh, well, don't worry, I'll use the gentle cycle. Ok, um, basically you wanna use one

machine for all your whites, okay? A whole nother machine for your colors, and and a third for your uh, your uh, delicates, and that would be your bras and your under-panty things.

Rachel : Ok, Well, what about these are white cotton panties. Would they go with whites or delicates?

Ross : Uh, that, that, that would be a judgment call.

Monica : He is so cute. (...)

So, where did you guys grow up?

Angela : Brooklyn Heights. / **Bob** : Cleveland.

Monica : How, how did that happen?

Joey : Oh my god.

Monica : What?

Joey : I suddenly had the feeling that I was falling. But I'm not.

Joey : So, you and Angela, huh?

Bob : Yep. Pretty much.

Joey : You're a lucky man. You know what I miss the most about her? That cute nibbly noise when she eats. Like a happy little squirrel or... or a weasel.

Bob : Huh, I never really noticed.

Joey : Oh, yeah, yeah, listen for it.

Bob : Monica, Monica is great.

Joey : Yeah... Yeah, she is. But, uh... it's not gonna last. She's too much for me in bed. Sexually.

Monica : I've gotta tell you, Bob is terrific.

Angela : Yeah, isn't he?

Monica : It is so great to meet a guy who is smart and funny, and has an emotional age beyond, like eight.

Angela : You know what else? He's unbelievable in bed.

Monica : Wow. My brother never even told me when he lost his virginity.

Angela : Huh. That's nice.

Phoebe : You can do this. It's just like pulling off a Band-aid. Okay, just do it really fast, and then the wound is exposed. Go, go.

Chandler : Janice?... Hi, Janice. Ok, here we go. I don't think we should go out anymore. Janice.

Janice : All right. Well, there you go. Stop it, stop it, stop it.

Rachel : Ok, I know this is gonna sound really stupid, but I feel... I feel that if I can do this, you know, if I can actually do my own laundry, there isn't anything I can't do.

Ross : That does not sound stupid to me. You know, it's like the first time I had to make dinner for myself, after Carol left me? (buzzing) I'm sorry, that's all the time we have. Next on Ross... Okay. Uh-oh.

Rachel : What uh-oh?

Ross : Uh-oh, uh-oh, the laundry's done. It's, uh, it's a song. The laundry song that we sing.

♪ Uh-oh, the laundry's done. uh-oh, uh-oh. ♪

Rachel : Ross, what's the matter?

Ross : Nothing, nothing. ♪ Lee-lo, the laundry's done. ♪

Rachel : Come on, show me.

Ross : All right, all right, it's just that you left a red sock in with all your whites, and now, everything's kinda pink.

Rachel : Oh, everything's pink.

Ross : Yeah, uh, except for the red sock, which is still red. I'm sorry, please don't be upset, it could happen to anyone.

Rachel : Bur it didn't. It happened to me. God, I'm gonna look like a big marshmallow peep.

What am I doing? What am I doing? My father's right. I can't live on my own! I can't even do laundry!

Monica : Something went wrong with Underdog, and they couldn't get his head to inflate. So anyway, um... his head is like flopping down Broadway, right, and I'm just thinking... how inappropriate this is. Um, I've got something in my eye, uh, Joey, could we check it in the light, please? (...) Oh my god.

Joey : What?

Monica : Hello?! Were we at the same table? It's like cocktails in Appalachia.

Joey : Come on, they're close.

Monica : Close? She's got her tongue in his ear.

Joey : Oh, like you've never gotten a little rambunctious with Ross.

Monica : Joey, this is sick, it's disgusting, it's, it's—not really true, is it?

Joey : Well, who's to say what's true? I mean...

Monica : Oh my god, what were you thinking?

Joey : All right, look, I'm not proud of this, ok? Well, maybe I am a little.

Monica : Oh!

Joey : Ow!

Monica : I'm outta here.

Joey : Wait, wait, wait. Come on! You like him, I want her. He likes you.

Monica : Really?

Joey : Yeah. listen..., I'm thinking, if we put our heads together, between the two of us, we can break them up.

Monica : I'm so sorry, I can't believe I did this, but I couldn't stop laughing at your Norman Mailer story.

Joey : Uh, waiter, one more plate of chicken wings over here.

Chandler : Here's the thing, Janice. You know, I mean, it's like we're different. you know, I'm like the bing, bing, bing. You're like the boom, boom, boom.

Janice : Ow!

Chandler : Oh, my god, I'm so sorry. Are you ok?

Janice : Ow. Um, it's just my lens. It's just my lens. I'll be right back.

Chandler : I hit her in the eye! I hit her in the eye! This is the worst break-up in the history of the world.

Phoebe : Oh my god. How many of those have you had?

Chandler : Oh, I don't know, a million?

Phoebe : Chandler shh,, easy, easy. Go to your happy place. ♪ La la la la la la la. ♪

Chandler : I'm fine. I'm fine.

Phoebe : All right.

Chandler : I'm not fine. Here she comes.

Phoebe : Wait here, okay? Breathe.

Chandler : How do you do that?

Phoebe : It's like a gift.

Chandler : We should always always break up together.

Phoebe : Oh, I'd like that.

Ross : You got the clothes clean. Now that's the important part.

Rachel : Oh, I guess. Except everything looks like jammies now. (...)

Whoa, I'm sorry. Excuse me. We had this cart.

Woman : Yeah, well, I had a 24-inch waist. You lose things. Now come on, get outta my way.

Rachel : I'm sorry, you know, maybe I wasn't being clear. Uh, this is our cart.

Woman : Hey, hey, hey there aren't any clothes in it.

Rachel : Hey, hey, hey, quit making up rules!

Woman : Let go!

Rachel : All right, listen, missy. If you want this cart, you're gonna have to take me with it! (...)

Ross : You were incredible! Brand new woman, ladies and gentlemen.

Rachel : Thank you, I could not have done this without you.

Ross : Ok, um... uh, more clothes in the dryer? I'm fine, I'm fine.

Rachel : Are you sure, you're okay?

Ross : No.

Rachel : Oh, are you sure you're ok?

Ross : Yeah.

Rachel : Does it still hurt?

Ross : Yeah.

Phoebe : What a neat idea. All your clothes match. I'm gonna do this.

Monica : Hi.

Phoebe : Hey, how'd it go?

Joey : Excellent.

Monica : We ripped that couple apart, and kept the pieces for ourselves.

Ross : What a beautiful story. Hey, I'm fine by the way.

Monica : Oh, I'm... (sorry).

Rachel : Where's Chandler?

Phoebe : Oh, he needed some time to grieve.

Chandler : I'm free! I'm free!

Phoebe : That ought to do it.

* 비격식 줄임말

gonna = going to

wanna = want to

gotta = got to / got a

kinda = kind of

alright = all right

* 해당 대본은 넷플릭스 프렌즈(friends) 영상 기준입니다.

(= 편집된 부분이 존재할 수 있습니다)

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