

# Friends

S01 X E07

## The One With the Blackout

**Rachel** : Everybody? Shh, Shh. Uh, Central perk is proud to present the music of miss Phobee Buffay!

**Phoebe** : Thanks. Hi. Um, I want to start with a song thats about that moment when you suddenly realize what life is really all about. OK, here we go. (Blackout) OK, thank you very much.

(...)

**Chandler** : What? Oh, great. This is just...

**Rachel** : Wow, this is so cool, you guys. The entire city is blacked out!

**Monica** : Mom says it's all of Manhattan, parts of Brooklyn and Queens, and they have no idea when it's coming back on.

**Rachel** : Wow, you guys, this is big.

**Monica** : Pants and a sweater? Why, mom? Who am I gonna meet in a blackout? Power company guys? Eligible looters? Could we talk about this later? OK.

**Phoebe** : Can I borrow the phone? I want to call my apartment and check on my grandma.

**Monica** : Sure!

**Phoebe** : Wait, what's my number? Well, I never call me.

(...)

**Chandler** : (Oh my God, It's her. It's that Victoria's Secret model. Something... something "Goodacre.")

**Jill** : Hi Mom, it's Jill.

**Chandler** : (She's right, it's Jill. Jill Goodacre. Oh my God. I am trapped in an ATM vestibule

with Jill Goodacre! Is it a vestibule? Maybe it's an atrium. Oh, yeah, that is the part to focus on, you idiot!)

**Jill** : Yeah, I'm fine. I'm just stuck at the bank, in an ATM vestibule.

**Chandler** : (Jill says vestibule? I'm going with vestibule.)

**Jill** : I'm fine. No, I'm not alone. I don't know, some guy.

**Chandler** : (Oh! Some guy. I am "Some guy". "Hey Jill, I saw you with some guy last night." Yes, he was some guy.)

**Joey** : Hi, everyone.

**Ross** : And officiating at tonight's blackout, is Rabbi Tribbiani.

**Joey** : Well, Chandler's old roommate was Jewish, and these are the only candles we have, so... Happy hanukah, everyone.

**Phoebe** : Eww, look. Ugly Naked Guy lit a bunch of candles.

**All** : Ooh... Ooh!

**Rachel** : That had to hurt!

**Chandler** : (Alright, alright, alright. It's been fourteen and a half minutes and you still have not said one word. Oh God, do something. Just make contact, smile! There you go!... You're definitely scaring her.)

**Jill** : Uh, would you like to call somebody?

**Chandler** : (Yeah, about 300 guys I went to high school with.) Yeah, thanks.

**Monica** : Hello?

**Chandler** : Hey, it's me.

**Monica** : It's Chandler! Are you OK?

**Chandler** : Yeah, I'm fine. (mumbling) I'm trapped in an ATM vestibule with Jill Goodacre.

**Monica** : What?

**Chandler** : (mumbling) I'm trapped... in an ATM

vestibule... with Jill Goodacre!

**Monica** : I have no idea what you just said.

**Chandler** : Put Joey on the phone.

**Joey** : What's up man?

**Chandler** : (mumbling) I'm trapped... in an ATM vestibule... with Jill Goodacre!

**Joey** : Oh my God! He's trapped in an ATM vestibule with Jill Goodacre! Chandler, listen, listen! (mumbling)

**Chandler** : Yeah, like that thought never entered my mind.

**Rachel** : Okay, somebody, somebody. Alright.

**Monica** : I'll go. OK, senior year of college... on a pool table.

**All** : Pool table!? Ooh-hoo-hoo!

**Ross** : That's my sister.

**Joey** : Okay, ok. My weirdest place would have to be... the women's room on the second floor of the New York City public library.

**Monica** : Oh my God! What were you doing in a library?

**Ross** : Hey, Pheebs, what about you?

**Phoebe** : Oh, um... Milwaukee.

**Rachel** : Um, Ross?

**Ross** : Disneyland, 1989, 'It's a Small World After All.'

**All** : No way!

**Ross** : Yeah, the ride broke down. So, Carol and I went behind a couple of those mechanical Dutch children. Then they fixed the ride, and we were asked never to return to the Magic Kingdom.

**Phoebe** : Ooh, Rachel?

**Rachel** : Oh come on, I already went.

**Monica** : You did not go!

**All** : Come on.

**Rachel** : Alright, uh... The weirdest place would

have to be... oh, the foot of the bed.

**Ross** : Step back.

**Joey** : We have a winner!

**Rachel** : I've just never had a relationship with that kind of passion, you know, where you have to have somebody right there, in the middle of a theme park.

**Ross** : Well, it was the only thing to do there that didn't have a line.

**Rachel** : Well, see? I mean Barry wouldn't even kiss me on a miniature golf course.

**Ross** : Come on.

**Rachel** : No, he said we were holding up the people behind us.

**Ross** : And you didn't marry him because...

**Rachel** : I mean, do you think there are people that go through life never having that kind of...

**Ross** : Probably.

**Rachel** : Really?

**Ross** : But you know, I'll tell you something. Passion is way overrated.

**Rachel** : Yeah right.

**Ross** : It is. Eventually, it kind of burns out. But hopefully, what you're left with is trust, and security, and... well, in the case of my ex-wife, lesbianism. So, you know, for all of those people who miss out on that passion thing, there's all that other good stuff.

**Rachel** : Hah... OK.

**Ross** : But, um... I don't think that's gonna be you.

**Rachel** : You don't.

**Ross** : Hmm. See, I see, uh.... big passion in your future.

**Rachel** : Really?

**Ross** : Mmmm.

**Rachel** : You do?

**Ross** : I do.

**Rachel** : Oh Ross, you're so great.

**Joey** : It's never gonna happen.

**Ross** : What?

**Joey** : You and Rachel.

**Ross** : Wha... me and ra.. wha? (...) Why not?

**Joey** : Because you waited too long to make your move, and now you're in "The friend zone".

**Ross** : No, no, no. I'm not in the zone.

**Joey** : Ross, you're mayor of the zone.

**Ross** : Look, I'm taking my time, alright? I'm laying the groundwork. Yeah. I mean, every day I get just a little bit closer to...

**Joey** : Priesthood! Look Ross, I'm telling you, she has no idea what you're thinking. and if you don't ask her out soon you're gonna end up stuck in the zone forever.

**Ross** : I will, I will. I'm just... see, waiting for the right moment. What? What, now?

**Joey** : Yeeeeaaaahhh! What's messing you up? The wine? The candles? The moonlight? Huh? You just gotta go up to her and you gotta say, "Look, Rachel, I think..."

**Ross** : Shhhh!

**Rachel** : What are you shushing?

**Ross** : We're shushing... because... we're trying to hear something.

**Rachel** : What?

**Ross** : Don't you hear that?

**Rachel** : Ahhh!...

**Ross** : See?

**Rachel** : Huh.

**Jill** : Would you like some gum?

**Chandler** : Oh, is it sugarless?

**Jill** : Sorry, it's not.

**Chandler** : Oh, then no thanks. (What the hell was that? Mental note: If Jill Goodacre offers you gum, you take it. If she offers you mangled animal carcass, you take it.)

**Phoebe** : ♪ New York City has no power, and the milk is getting sour. But to me it is not scary, 'cause I stay away from dairy...♪ la la la, la la, la la... ♪

**Ross** : OK, here goes.

**Joey** : You're gonna do it?

**Ross** : I'm gonna do it.

**Joey** : You want me to help?

**Ross** : You come out there, you're a dead man.

**Joey** : Ross... Good luck, man.

**Ross** : Thanks. OK.

**Joey** : OK. (...) Hey, where are you going?

**Monica** : Outside.

**Joey** : Nonono. You can't go out there.

**Monica** : Why not?

**Joey** : Because of, uh... the reason.

**Monica** : And that would be?

**Joey** : I, uh... I can't tell you.

**Monica** : Joey, what's going on?

**Joey** : OK, listen, you gotta promise you'll never, ever tell Ross that I told you.

**Monica** : About what?

**Joey** : He's planning your birthday party.

**Monica** : Oh my God! I love him!

**Joey** : And you'd better act surprised.

**Phoebe** : About what?

**Monica** : My surprise party!

**Phoebe** : What surprise party?

**Monica** : Oh stop it. Joey already told me.

**Phoebe** : Well, he didn't tell me.

**Joey** : Hey, don't look at me. This is Ross's thing.

**Phoebe** : This is so typical. I'm always the last one to know everything.

**Monica** : No, you are not. We tell you stuff.

**Phoebe** : Yuh-huh! I was the last one to know when Chandler got bitten by the peacock at the zoo. I was the last one to know when you had a crush on Joey when he was moving in.

**Joey** : What?

**Phoebe** : Oh! Oh, looks like I was second to last.

**Rachel** : Mmmm... so nice.

**Ross** : Hey, I have a question. Well, actually, it's not so much a question as more of a general wondering... ment.

**Rachel** : OK.

**Ross** : Okay. Here goes. Um, well, for a while now, I've been wanting to, um...

**Rachel** : Ohhh...

**Ross** : Yes, yes, that's right...

**Rachel** : Oh, look at the little cat!

**Ross** : What?... Ow!!!

**Monica&Joey&Phoebe** : ♪ top of the world, looking ♪ down on creation and the only explanation I can find, ♪ is the wonders I've found ever since you've been around... ♪

**Monica** : This is just Bactine. It won't hurt.

**Ross** : Ow! ow...

**Joey** : Sorry, that was wax.

**Phoebe** : Oh, this poor little Tooty is scared to death. We should find his owner.

**Ross** : Or we just put 'The poor little Tooty' out in the hall.

**Rachel** : During a blackout? She'd get trampled!

**Ross** : Yeah?

**Chandler** : You know, on second thought, gum would be perfection. ('Gum would be perfection?' 'Gum would be perfection.' Could have said 'gum would be nice,' could have said 'I'll have a stick,' but no, no, no, no. For me, gum is perfection. I loathe myself.)

**Rachel** : Oh no, the Mendels, they hate all living things, right?

**Phoebe** : Oh.

**Rachel** : Hi. We, we just found this cat and we're looking for the owner.

**Mr. Heckles** : Um, yeah, It's... it's mine.

**Phoebe** : He seems to hate you. Are you sure?

**Mr. Heckles** : Yeah, it's my cat. Give me my cat.

**Phoebe** : Well, wait a minute. What's his name?

**Mr. Heckles** : Um... Bu-Buttons.

**Rachel** : Bob Buttons?

**Mr. Heckles** : Uh-huh. Bob Buttons. Here, Bob Buttons.

**Phoebe** : Oooh! You are a very bad man!

**Mr. Heckles** : You owe me a cat.

(...)

**Rachel** : Here, kitty, kitty, kitty. Here kitty-kitty. Where did you go, little kitty-kitty-kitty? Come here kitty-kitty-kitty-kitty... Hi...

**Paolo** : BENE SERA (Italian)

**Rachel** : Oh, wow.

**Ross** : Come on, lucky sixes....

**Rachel** : Everybody? This is Paolo. Paolo, I want you to meet my friends. This is Monica.

**Monica** : Hi!

**Rachel** : And Joey.

**Monica** : Hi!

**Rachel** : And Ross.

**Monica** : Hi!

**Paolo** : (speaking Italian)

**Rachel** : He doesn't speak much English.

**Paolo** : Monopoly!

**Rachel** : Look at that!

**Ross** : So, uh... where did, uh, Paolo come from?

**Rachel** : Oh, Italy, I think.

**Ross** : No, I mean tonight, in the building. Suddenly Into our lives.

**Rachel** : Well, that cat... the cat turned out to be Paolo's cat! Isn't that funny?

**Ross** : Ha! That, that is funny... and Rachel keeps touching him.

**Phoebe** : Alright. I looked all over the building and I couldn't find the kitty anywhere.

**Rachel** : Oh, I found him. He was Paolo's cat.

**Phoebe** : Ah! Well! There you go! Last to know again! And I'm guessing since nobody told me, this is Paolo.

**Rachel** : Ah, Paolo, this is Phoebe.

**Paolo** : Oh, hi. (something in Italian)

**Phoebe** : You betcha!

**Chandler** : (All right, Okay. What next? Blow a bubble. A bubble's good. It's got a... boyish charm, it's impish. Here we go.

Nice going, imp. Okay. OK, it's OK. All I need to do is reach over and put it back in my mouth.

Good save! We're back on track, and I'm... chewing someone else's gum. Oh, this is not my gum. Oh my God! Oh my God! And now you're choking.)

**Jill** : Are you alright? (...)

Oh, my God, you're choking! (...) Better?

**Chandler** : Yes... thank you. That was... that was....

**Jill** : Perfection?

**Paolo** : (speaking Italian)

**Ross** : Blah blah blah, blah... Blah blah blah, blah (...)

Hey, what did he say that was so funny?

**Rachel** : I have absolutely no idea.

**Ross** : That's... that's classic.

**Rachel** : Oh, my God, you guys, what am I doing? What am I doing? This is so un-me!

**Monica** : If you want, I'll do it.

**Phoebe** : I know, I just want to bite his bottom lip. But I won't.

**Rachel** : God, the first time he smiled at me... those three seconds were more exciting than three weeks in Bermuda with Barry.

**Phoebe** : You know, did you ride mopeds? 'Cause I've heard... Oh, it's not about that right now. OK.

**Rachel** : Oh, God, you know? I know it's totally superficial and we have nothing in common, and we don't even speak the same language but Goooooddd...

**Ross** : Paolo. Hi.

**Paolo** : Ross!

**Ross** : Listen. Uh... listen, um, something you should... should know... uh, Rachel and I are... we're kind of... kind of a thing.

**Paolo** : Thing?

**Ross** : Thing, yes. Thing.

**Paolo** : You have the sex?

**Ross** : No, nono, um, technically the, the sex is not being had, but that's uh... see, but that's not the point. See, um, the point is that uh... Well Rachel and I should be uh... Well, Rachel and I should be together. You know, and if you get in the um...

**Paolo** : In bed?

**Ross** : No! (hah) no, not where I was going.  
Uh, if you get in the way... way of us becoming  
a thing, then I would be, well, very sad.

**Paolo** : Oh! oh.

**Ross** : Yeah! So do you um... Se vice?

**Paolo** : Si.

**Ross** : Si? Si? (Okay) So you, uh, you do know  
a little English.

**Paolo** : Poco. Little.

**Ross** : Do you know the word crapweasel?

**Paolo** : No.

**Ross** : Don't know? That's funny, `cause you  
are a huge crapweasel!

**Jill** : Chandler, we've been here for an hour  
doing this! Now watch, it's easy.

**Chandler** : OK.

**Jill** : Ready? (...) Okay? now try it. No, you've  
gotta whip it.

**Phoebe** : Oh, look, look, look, look. The last  
candle's about to burn out. 10, 9, 8, 7... minus  
46, minus 47, minus 48...

**Ross** : Thank you.

**Monica** : Thanks.

**Ross** : Kinda... spooky without any lights.

**Joey** : Mwaaaaahh! Hah-hah-hah!

**Monica** : Mwaaaaahh! Hah-hah-hah!

**Ross** : OK, guys, guys? I have the definitive  
one. Mwwwooooo-hah-hah... Oh...

**Joey** : Uh, Ross. This probably isn't the best  
time to bring it up, but you have to throw a  
party for Monica.

**Jill** : Well, this has been fun.

**Chandler** : Yes! Yes, thanks for uh... let me use  
your phone and... for saving my life.

**Jill** : Well, goodbye Chandler. I had a great  
blackout. See ya.

(...)

**Chandler** : Hi, um, I'm account number  
7143457. And, uh, I don't know if you got any  
of that, but I would really like a copy of the  
tape.

\* 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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