**106 The One With the Butt**

[Scene: A Theater, the gang is in the audience wating for a play of Joey's to start.]

**Rachel:** (reading the program) Ooh! Look! Look! Look! Look, there's Joey's picture! This is so exciting!

**Chandler:** You can always spot someone who's never seen one of his plays before. Notice, no fear, no sense of impending doom...

**Phoebe:** The exclamation point in the title scares me. (Gesturing) Y'know, it's not just *Freud*, it's *Freud!*

(The lights dim.)

**Ross:** Oh, shhh, shh. Magic is about to happen.

(The lights go up on the stage, Joey, as Freud, is talking to a female patient.)

**Joey:** well, Eva, we've done some excellent work here, and I would have to say, your problem is quite clear. (He goes into a song and dance number.)

All you want is a dingle,  
What you envy's a schwang,  
A thing through which you can tinkle,  
Or play with, or simply let hang...

Opening Credits

[Scene: The Theater, the play has ended and everyone is applauding.  As soon as the cast leaves, the gang all groan and sit down heavily.]

**Rachel:** God. I feel violated.

**Monica:** Did anybody else feel they just wanted to peel the skin off their body, to have something else to do?

**Chandler:** (staring at a woman across the room) Ross, ten o'clock.

**Ross:** Is it? Feels like two.

Chandler: No, ten o'clock.

**Ross:** What?

**Chandler:** (sighs and gestures to explain) There's a beautiful woman at eight, nine, ten o'clock!

**Ross:** Oh. Hel-lo!

**Chandler:** She's amazing! She makes the women that I dream about look like short, fat, bald men!

**Monica:** Well, go over to her! She's not with anyone.

**Chandler:** Oh yeah, and what would my opening line be? 'Excuse me. Blarrglarrghh.'

**Rachel:** Oh, c'mon. She's a person, you can do it!

**Chandler:** Oh please, could she **be** more out of my league? Ross, back me up here.

**Ross:** He could never get a woman like that in a million years.

**Chandler:** Thank you, buddy.

**Phoebe:** Oh, oh, but y'know, you always see these really beautiful women with these really nothing guys, you could be one of those guys.

**Monica:** You could do that!

**Chandler:** Y'think?

**All:** Yeah!

**Chandler:** Oh God, I can't believe I'm even considering this... I'm very very aware of my tongue...

**Ross:** C'mon! C'mon!

**Chandler:** Here goes. (He walks over to her but just stands there.)

**Aurora:** ...Yes?

**Chandler:** Hi.... um... okay, next word... would be... Chandler! Chandler is my name, and, uh...(He clears his throat noisily)...hi.

**Aurora:** Yes, you said that.

**Chandler:** Yes, yes I did, but what I didn't say was what I was about to say, what I wanted to say was, uh... would you like to go out with me sometime, thankyou, goodnight. (He walks back to the others but she calls him back.)

**Aurora:** Chandler?

(Joey enters from behind a curtain.  The others all talk at once.)

**All:** Hey! You're in a play! I didn't know you could dance! You had a beard!

**Joey:** Whadja think?

(Pause)

**All:** ...Hey! You're in a play! I didn't know you could dance! You had a beard!

**Joey:** C'mon, you guys, it wasn't that bad. It was better than that thing I did with the trolls, at least you got to see my head.

**All:** (admitting) Saw your head. Saw your head.

**Chandler:** (running back) She said yes!! She said yes!! (To Joey) Awful play, man. Whoah. (To All) Her name's Aurora, and she's Italian, and she pronounces my name 'Chand-lrr'. 'Chand-lrr'. I think I like it better that way. (To Joey) Oh, listen, the usher gave me this to give to you. (He fishes a card out of his pocket.)

**Rachel:** What is it?

**Joey:** The Estelle Leonard Talent Agency. Wow, an agency left me its card! Maybe they wanna sign me!

**Phoebe:** Based on *this play*? ...Based on this play!

[Scene: Central Perk, everyone else is there as Chandler enters.]

**Chandler:** Hey, kids.

**All:** Hey.

**Phoebe:** (reading Monica's palm) No, 'cause this line is passion, and this is... just a line.

**Chandler:** Well, I can't believe I've been here almost seven seconds and you haven't asked me how my date went.

**Monica:** Oh, right, right. How was your date, 'Chand-lrr'?

**Chandler:** It was unbelievable. I-I've never met anyone like her. She's had the most amazing life! She was in the Israeli army...

(A flashback of Aurora and Chandler on their date in Central Perk is denoted by italics.)

**Aurora:** ...Luckily none of the bullets hit the engine block. So, we made it to the border, but just barely, and I- ...I've been talking about myself all night long, I'm sorry. What about you? Tell me one of your stories.

**Chandler:** Alright. Once I got on the subway, right, and it was at night, and I rode it all the way to Brooklyn... just for the hell of it.

**Chandler:** We talked 'til like two. It was this perfect evening... more or less.

**Aurora:** ...All of a sudden we realised we were in Yammon.

**Chandler:** Oh, I'm sorry, so 'we' is?

**Aurora:** 'We' would be me and Rick.

**Joey:** Who's Rick?

**Chandler:** Who's Rick?

**Aurora:** My husband.

**All:** Ooooohhh.

**Chandler:** Oh, so you're divorced?

Aurora: No.

**Chandler:** Oh, I'm sorry, then you're widowed?...Hopefully?

**Aurora:** No, I'm still married.

**Chandler:** So tell me, how do- how do you think your husband would feel about you sitting here with me?...Sliding your foot so far up my pant leg you can count the change in my pocket?

**Aurora:** Don't worry. I imagine he'd be okay with you because really, he's okay with Ethan.

**Chandler:** Ethan? There's, there's an Ethan?

**Aurora:** Mmmm... Ethan is my... boyfriend.

**All:** What?!

**Chandler:** So explain something to me here, uh, what kind of a relationship do you imagine us having if you already have a husband and a boyfriend?

**Aurora:** I suppose mainly sexual.

Chandler: ...Hm.

**Monica:** Oh. I'm sorry it didn't work out.

**Chandler:** What 'not work out'? I'm seeing her again on Thursday. Didn't you listen to the story?

**Monica:** Didn't you listen to the story? I mean, this is twisted! How could you get involved with a woman like this?

**Chandler:** Well, y'know, I had some trouble with it at first too, but the way I look at it is, I get all the good stuff: all the fun, all the talking, all the sex; and **none** of the responsibility. I mean, this is every guy's fantasy!

**Phoebe:** Oh, yeah. That is not true. Ross, is this your fantasy?

**Ross:** No, of course not! (Thinks) ...Yeah, yeah, it is.

**Monica:** What? So you guys don't mind going out with someone else who's going out with someone else?

**Joey:** I couldn't do it.

**Monica:** Good for you, Joey.

**Joey:** When I'm with a woman, I need to *know* that I'm going out with more people than she is.

**Ross:** Well, y'know, monogamy can be a, uh, tricky concept. I mean, anthropologically speaking-

(They all pretend to fall asleep.)

**Ross:** Fine. Fine, alright, now you'll never know.

**Monica:** We're kidding. C'mon, tell us!

**All:** Yeah! C'mon!

**Ross:** Alright. There's a theory, put forth by Richard Leakey-

(They all fall asleep again.)

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Rachel is there as enter except Joey enter.]

**Rachel:** Tah-daaah!

**Chandler:** Are we greeting each other this way now? 'Cause I like that.

**Rachel:** Look! I cleaned! I did the windows, I did the floors... I even used all the attachments on the vacuum, except that little round one with the bristles, I don't know what that's for.

**Ross:** Oh yeah, nobody knows. And we're not supposed to ask.

**Rachel:** Well, whaddya think?

**All:** Very clean! It looks great! Terrific!

**Monica:** ...Oh! I-I see you moved the green ottoman.

**All:** Uh-oh...

**Monica:** How-how did that happen?

**Rachel:** I dunno.. I-I thought it looked better there. And I- and also, it's an extra seat around the coffee table.

**Monica:** Yeah, yeah, it's interesting.. but y'know what? Just for fun, let's see what it looked like in the old spot. (She moves it.) Alright, just to compare. Let's see. Well, it looks good there too. Let's just leave it there for a while.

**Phoebe:** (to Rachel) I can't believe you tried to move the green ottoman.

**Chandler:** Thank God you didn't try to fan out the magazines. I mean, she'll scratch your eyes right out.

**Monica:** You guys, I am not that bad!

**Phoebe:** Yeah, you are, Monica. Remember when I lived with you? You were like, a little, y'know, (psycho) Ree! Ree! Ree! Ree!

**Monica:** That is so unfair!

**Ross:** Oh c'mon! When we were kids, yours was the only Raggedy Ann doll that wasn't raggedy!

**Monica:** Okay, so I'm responsible, I'm organised. But hey, I can be a kook.

**Ross:** Alright, you madcap gal. Try to imagine this. The phone bill arrives, but you don't pay it right away.

**Monica:** Why not?

**Ross:** Because you're a kook! Instead you wait until they send you a notice.

**Monica:** I could do that.

**Rachel:** Okay, uh, you let me go grocery shopping, and I buy laundry detergent, but it's not the one with the easy-pour spout.

**Monica:** Why would someone do that?! ...One might wonder.

**Chandler:** Someone's left a glass on the coffee table. There's no coaster. It's a cold drink, it's a hot day. Little beads of condensation are inching their way closer and closer to the surface of the wood...

**Monica:** STOP IT!! ...Oh my God. It's true! Who am I?

**Ross:** Monica? You're Mom.

(Monica gasps.)

**Phoebe:** Ree! Ree! Ree! Ree! Ree!

(Joey enters and he's on the phone.)

**Joey:** (on phone) Uh huh.. uh huh... oh my God! Okay! Okay, I'll be there! (He hangs up and to all.) That was my agent. (He tosses and catches the phone.) My agent has just gotten me a job...in the new Al Pacino movie!

**All:** Oh my God! Whoah!

**Monica:** Well, what's the part?

**Joey:** Can you believe this? Al Pacino! This guy's the reason I became an actor! "I'm out of order? Pfeeeh. You're out of order! This whole courtroom's out of order!"

**Phoebe:** Seriously, what-what's the part?

**Joey:** "Just when I thought I was out, they pull me back in!"

**Ross:** C'mon, seriously, Joey, what's the part?

**Joey:** ...I'm his (mumbles)

**Rachel:** ..You're, you're 'mah mah mah' what?

**Joey:** ...I'm his butt double. 'Kay? I play Al Pacino's butt. Alright? He goes into the shower, and then- I'm his butt.

**Monica:** (trying not to laugh) Oh my God.

**Joey:** C'mon, you guys. This is a real movie, and Al Pacino's in it, and that's big!

**Chandler:** Oh no, it's terrific, it's... it's... y'know, you deserve this, after all your years of struggling, you've finally been able to crack your way into show business.

**Joey:** Okay, okay, fine! Make jokes, I don't care! This is a big break for me!

**Ross:** You're right, you're right, it is...So you gonna invite us all to the big opening?

Commercial Break

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, the next morning, Monica is getting the door.]

**Monica:** Alright, alright, alright...

(Joey enters with Monica's paper and hands it to her.)

**Joey:** Here. I need to borrow some moisturizer.

**Monica:** For what?

**Joey:** What do you think? Today's the big day!

**Monica:** Oh my God. Okay, go into the bathroom, use whatever you want, just don't ever tell me what you did in there.

**Joey:** Thank you! (He goes into the bathroom.)

(Chandler enters with the phone.)

**Chandler:** Where's Joey? His mom's on the phone.

**Monica:** He's in the bathroom. I don't think you wanna go in there!

**Chandler:** C'mon, we're roommates! (He goes into the bathroom, screams, and runs back out.) My eyes!! My eyes!!

**Monica:** I warned you...

(Rachel enters from her room.)

**Rachel:** Who is being loud?

**Chandler:** Oh, that would be Monica. Hey, listen, I wanna borrow a coupla things, Aurora spent the night, I really wanna make her breakfast.

**Monica:** Oh, you got the whole night, huh?

**Chandler:** Yeah, well, I only have twenty minutes until Ethan, so, y'know.. (He starts to raid the fridge.)

**Rachel:** Ooh, do I sense a little bit of resentment?

**Chandler:** No, no resentment, believe me, it's worth it. 'Kay? Y'know in a relationship you have these key moments that you know you'll remember for the rest of your life? Well, every- single- second is like that with Aurora.. and I've just wasted about thirty-five of them talking to you people, so, uh.. Monica, can you help me with the door? (He has armloads of stuff.)

**Monica:** Sure. Oh, um, Chandler? Y'know, the-the old Monica would-would remind you to scrub that Teflon pan with a plastic brush...But I'm not gonna do that.

(She opens the door and he leaves.)

[Scene: A Film Set, Joey is entering for his scene.]

**Director:** (on phone)...Dammit, hire the girl! (He hangs up the phone.) Okay, everybody ready?

**Joey:** Uh, listen, I just wanna thank you for this great opportunity.

**Director:** Lose the robe.

Joey: Me?

**Director:** That would work.

**Joey:** Right. Okay. Losing the robe. (He takes off the robe.) And the robe is lost.

**Director:** Okay, everybody, we'd like to get this in one take, please. Let's roll it.. water's working (The shower starts).. and... action.

(Joey starts to the shower with a grim, determined look on his face.)

**Director:** And cut. Hey, Butt Guy, what the hell are you doing?

**Joey:** Well, I'm- I'm showering.

**Director:** No, that was clenching.

**Joey:** Oh. Well, the way I see it, the guy's upset here, y'know? I mean, his wife's dead, his brother's missing... I think his butt would be angry here.

**Director:** I think his butt would like to get this shot before lunch. Once again, rolling... water working... and action....and cut. What was that?

**Joey:** I was going for quiet desperation. But if you have to ask...

[Scene: Chandler and Joey's, Aurora and Chandler are in bed in Chandler's room.]

**Chandler:** God, I love these fingers...

**Aurora:** Thank you.

**Chandler:** No, actually I meant my fingers. Look at 'em, look at how happy they are.

**Aurora:** (moves Chandler's arm and look at his watch.) Oh my God, I'm late. (She starts to get up.)

**Chandler:** Oh no nonononononnononono, don't go.. (He kisses her and pulls her back down.)

Aurora: Okay.

**Chandler:** Don't go.

**Aurora:** Okay. Oh no, I have to.

**Chandler:** (to himself) Too bad, she's leaving.

**Aurora:** (getting up and dressing) I'm sorry. He'll be waiting for me.

**Chandler:** Well, I thought- I thought you talked to Rick.

**Aurora:** It's not Rick.

**Chandler:** What, Ethan? He got to spend the whole day with you!

**Aurora:** No, it's-it's Andrew.

**Chandler:** I know there'll be many moments in the years to come when I'll regret asking the following question, but- And Andrew is?

**Aurora:** He's... new.

**Chandler:** Oh, so what you're saying is you're not completely fulfilled by Rick, Ethan and myself?

**Aurora:** No, that's not exactly what I was..

**Chandler:** Well, y'know, most women would kill for three guys like us.

**Aurora:** So what do you want?

Chandler: You.

**Aurora:** You have me!

**Chandler:** Nono, just you.

**Aurora:** Whaddyou mean?

**Chandler:** Lose the other guys.

**Aurora:** ...Like, ...all of them?

**Chandler:** C'mon, we're great together, why not?

**Aurora:** Why can't we just have what we have now? Why can't we just talk, and laugh, and make love, without feeling obligated to one another... and up until tonight I thought that's what you wanted too.

**Chandler:** ...Well, y'know, part of me wants that, but it's like I'm two guys, y'know? I mean, one guy's going 'Shut up! This is great!' But there's this other guy. Actually it's the same guy that wells up every time that Grinch's heart grows three sizes and breaks that measuring device... And he's saying, y'know, 'This is too hard! Get out! Get out!'

**Aurora:** So... which one of the two guys will you listen to?

**Chandler:** I don't know, I-I have to listen to both of them, they don't exactly let each other finish...

**Aurora:** Which one?

**Chandler:** ...The second guy.

**Aurora:** (gets up to leave) Well, call me if you change your mind.

(She kisses him, he holds her, and kisses her passionately.)

**Chandler:** Sorry, the first guy runs the lips.

(She leaves, Chandler sighs, and falls back on his bed.)

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Ross is trying to comfort Chandler.  Joey is absent.]

**Ross:** Look at it this way: **you** dumped **her**. Right? I mean, this woman was unbelievably sexy, and beautiful, intelligent, unattainable... Tell me why you did this again?

(Joey enters.)

**All:** Hey!

**Monica:** Hey, waitwait, aren't you the guy that plays the butt in the new Al Pacino movie?

**Joey:** Nope.

**Ross:** No? What happened, big guy?

**Chandler:** (to Ross) "Big guy?"

**Ross:** It felt like a 'big guy' moment.

**Joey:** I got fired.

**All:** Oh!

**Joey:** Yeah, they said I acted too much with it. I told everybody about this! Now everybody's gonna go to the theatre, expecting to see me, and...

**Rachel:** Oh, Joey, you know what, no-one is gonna be able to tell.

**Joey:** My mom will.

**Chandler:** Something so sweet and...disturbing about that.

**Joey:** Y'know, I've done nothing but crappy plays for six years. And I finally get my shot, and I blow it!

**Monica:** Maybe this wasn't your shot.

**Ross:** Yeah, I mean... I think when it's your shot, y'know, you-you know it's your shot. Did it... feel like your shot..?

**Joey:** Hard to tell, I was naked.

**Phoebe:** No, I don't think this was your shot. I mean, I don't even think you just get one shot. I really believe big things are gonna happen for you, I do! You've gotta just keep thinking about the day that some kid is gonna run up to his friends and go 'I got the part! I got the part! I'm gonna be Joey Tribbiani's ass!'.

**Joey:** Yeah? That's so nice! (They hug.)

(Ross and Chandler look at each other and hug as well.)

**Monica:** I'm sorry, Joey. I'm gonna go to bed, guys.

**All:** Night.

**Rachel:** Uh, Mon, you-you gonna leave your shoes out here?

**Monica:** (determined) Uh-huh!

**Rachel:** Really? Just casually strewn about in that reckless haphazard manner?

**Monica:** Doesn't matter, I'll get 'em tomorrow. Or not. Whenever. (He goes to her room.)

**Ross:** She **is** a kook.

Closing Credits

[Scene: Monica's Bedroom, she's lying in bed wide awake.]

**Monica:** (hums for a while, then gives up, and in her head) If it bothers you that much, just go out and get the shoes. No. Don't do this. This is stupid! I don't have to prove anything, I'm gonna go get them...But then everyone will know. Unless I get them, and then wake up really early and put them back! ...I need help! (She buries her head in her pillow.)

End

**106 屁股秀**

你们看，是乔伊的照片

真是令人兴奋

你总是能看见

从未在自己作品中出现的某人，注意力强，无畏无惧，就算死到临头也不自觉

标题上的惊叹号，令我有点害怕

这不只是佛洛依德，而是佛洛依德!

安静，奇迹就要出现

伊娃，你今天的表现不错

我得说

你的问题相当清楚

……^\_^；

我感觉自己受到冒犯了

还有其他人感觉,只想剥自己的皮,如果他们还有其他事可做?

罗斯，十点钟

是吗?感觉像是两点

不，十点钟

什么?

一位美女在8，9，10点钟方向

她简直就是仙女下凡

她让我的梦中情人,变得有如矮胖的秃子

过去啊，她旁边没人

对，我该用什么开场白?

对不起,啦啦啦啦之类的

拜托，她只是个人，你罩得住

请告诉我，我配得上她吗?

罗斯，帮我壮壮胆

他这副德行

一辈子都别想把到这种美女

谢了，老兄

但这种美女，

身边总是跟着蹩脚货

你也可以成为其中之一

没错，你能办到

你也认为?是的.

没想到我竟有这种念头

我一向谨言慎行

快去

我上了

有事吗?

下个字是…Chandler

我叫Chandler

我知道，你说过

对，我说过

但我没说我想说...

愿意与我约会吗?

谢谢，晚安

钱德

他出来了

想不到你会跳舞

你演戏了

你刮掉胡子了

感觉如何?

想不到你会跳舞

你演戏了

拜托，没那么糟吧

我是主角

这次我在轮唱中出现

至少你们可以看见我的头

对没错，我们有看见你的头

她答应了…

好烂的戏

她叫亚萝拉，来自义大利

她叫我”Chandlerrrrrrr”

我喜欢她这样称呼我

领座员要我把它交给你

Estelle Leonard经纪公司

经纪公司拿名片给我

或许他们想和我签约

因为这场戏?

因为这一场戏

嘿,伙计们?

嘿

不，因为这是感情线

而这一条只是普通线

我无法相信

我坐在这儿七秒钟

竟没人问我的约会如何?

你的约会如何，钱德?

真是令人难以置信

我没见过像她那样的人

她的生活真是太令人称羡了

她穿过以色列阵地

幸好子弹没打中引擎

我们才能越过边界

真是有惊无险

我整晚都在谈我自己，抱歉

你呢?说来听听嘛

有一回晚上我搭地铁

到布鲁克林区

然后活着回来

我们一直谈到两点

那真是个美好的夜晚

可以这么说

突然我们发现自己身在叶门

我们,我们是谁?

我和瑞克

瑞克是谁?

我丈夫

噢呜呜呜呜呜呜呜

这么说你们已经离婚

没有

对不起，这么说你是寡妇?

希望如此

不，我们还是夫妻

告诉我你丈夫做何感想?

你坐在我身旁脚伸到我大腿

足以数我口袋里的零钱?

别担心，我想他会接受的

因为他也接受伊森这么做

伊森?

有伊森这号人物?

伊森是我的男友

什么?

告诉我你期待

我们之间会有什么关系

既然你已有丈夫和男友

大概是性关系吧

真是遗憾，你们吹了

什么吹了?

周四我还要和她约会

难道你没听懂?

难道你没听懂?

这太离谱了

你怎能和这种女人交往?

开始我也无法接受

但后来我想此事百益而无一害

只有谈天说笑和做爱

不用负任何责任

这是每个男人的梦想

是吗?未必吧

罗斯，这是你的梦想吗?

当然不是

没错，是

你们男生不介意

和已有对象的女人交往?

我办不到

干得好，乔伊

和女人交往时

我必须确定

我交往的对象比她多

一夫一妻值得商榷

就人类学的观点而言…

行…这是你们的损失

逗你的，告诉我们吧

快说，我们想知道

好吧理查李奇提出这样的理论…

现在都这样打招呼吗?我喜欢

瞧，我大扫除了

我擦窗户，拖地板

我甚至还用了吸尘器上的所有装置

除了圆形有鬃毛那个之外

因为我不知道用途为何

没人知道，我们也不该问

你们感觉怎样?

你移动了垫椅

怎么会呢?

我不知道

我以为摆那儿会更好看

咖啡桌旁就多了一个座位

这倒有意思

这样好了，只是好玩

我们看它在原来位置的感觉如何

只是做个比较

放那儿也不错

就摆那儿一阵子吧

我无法相信你竟敢搬动垫椅

幸好你没摊开杂志

否则她铁定会挖出你的眼睛

各位，我没那么凶吧

你就那么凶

记得我们住在一起时吗?

你就像个…

这太不公平了

拜托，我们小时候

你的”破娃娃”是唯一不破的

我有责任感有组织性

可是我也能很懒散

好吧，懒女人，想像这个情况

电话单来

但你不立刻去交钱

为什么?

因为你是个大懒人

直拖到他们寄催缴通知单来

我可以办到

你让我去买日常用品

我买了洗衣粉,

但是是不容易弄出来那种.

有人会那样做吗?

有人会想…

有人在咖啡桌上留下杯子

桌上没有垫子，天气很热,

那是一杯冷饮

小水珠逐渐逼近桌面…

够了

天啊，没错，我到是谁?

摩妮卡，你是妈妈那样的.

天啊，

好，我会去的

我的经纪人打来的

他安排我在艾尔帕西诺的新片中演出

太棒了…

演什么角色?

你们能相信吗?

是艾尔帕西诺

我就是喜欢他

才立志要当演员

我失控，你也失控

这整个法庭都失控了

言归正传，什么角色?

当我认为已出局时

他们却又将我拉回

快老实说，什么角色?

你是…什么?

我是他臀部的替身

我演艾尔帕西诺的臀部

他走进浴室

然后我就是他的屁股

天那

别这样

这是一部艾尔帕西诺主演大制作的电影

别误会，这真是太棒了

这是你应得的

这是你多年努力的成果

你终于能登上大银幕

行，笑吧，我不在乎

这是我千载难逢的机会

没错，你准备邀请

我们参加你的首映会吗?

雷

我得向你借些保湿乳液

干什么呢?

你认为呢?

今天可是我的大日子

好吧，进浴室要用什么自己拿

只是别告诉我你在里面干什么

谢谢

乔伊在哪儿?他妈打电话来

他在浴室里，你最好别进去

拜托，我们是室友

我的眼睛!我的眼睛!

我警告过你

谁在大吼大叫

一定是摩妮卡

我能借点东西吗?

萝拉昨晚在这儿过夜

我想为她做早点

她陪你一夜?

没错，我们只剩20分钟

直到伊森…

难道你后悔了?

当然不后悔

相信我，绝对值得

在你交往的过程中

有多少重要的时刻

会让你怀念一辈子?

与萝拉相处的每一秒都是

而我已浪费35秒和你们说话

摩妮卡请帮我开门

当然

钱德，老摩妮卡会提醒你

用塑胶刷刷铁弗龙锅

但我不会那么做的

门把，可恶

请个女人算了

大家准备好没?

我只是想感谢你给我这个机会

解开浴袍

这样才能演

好，我正解开浴袍

浴袍已解开

各位，我想一次解决

来吧，放水

开始

停

屁股男，你在干什么?

我在洗澡

不，你在挤屁股

我认为他很沮丧

他的太太死了，弟弟失踪了

我想他的屁股一定很愤怒

我想他的屁股

会想在午餐前杀青

再来一次

开机

放水

开始

停

你又在干什么?

我要表现出绝望

但如果你想问

天啊，我爱这些手指

谢谢

不，我是指我的手指

你瞧它们多开心

天啊，我来不及了

我得走了

好吧

抱歉，他在等我了

我以为你瑞克谈过

不是瑞克

什么?是伊森?

他要陪你一整天

不是他，是安德鲁

我知道我会后悔问你这个问题

安德鲁是谁?

新欢

你是说瑞克，伊森和我

三人还不能满足你?

我以前不是这种人

我们三人不知迷死多少女人

你想要什么?

你

你已拥有我

不，只是你

什么意思?

甩掉其他人

他们全部?

我们这样不是很快乐吗?

为什么不行?

我们为何不能及时行乐?

为何不能只是

彼此没有任何负担?

今晚之前

我以为这也是你想要的

部分的我想要

但我就像是双面人

一个说”闭嘴，及时行乐”

还有另一个

他每回都挺身而出

仗义直言

他说”这太丑陋了，快脱身”

你听哪一个的话?

我不知道，

两人的话我得都听

他们争执不休

哪一个？

第二个

好吧，改变主意后

再打电话给我吧

抱歉，第一个动口

这样想吧，你把她甩了

这女人性感，

美丽聪明而且遥不可及

再告诉我一次

你为何这么做

电影明星他回来了

等等，你不是在艾尔帕西诺新片中

演屁股的那个?

不是

不是?

怎么了，大个儿?

大个儿?

感觉就像”大个儿”时刻

我被开除了

没错，他们说我太投入了

我到处宣扬

现在大家都想到戏院看我演…

乔伊，没人会认出来的

我妈就认得出来

真是令人感动又呕心

六年来我除了演些烂角色一事无成

如今机会来了我竟将它搞砸

等等，或许这不是你的机会

机会是否来临自己最清楚

你感觉这是你的机会吗?

很难分辨，我当时全身赤裸

我不认为这是你唯一的机会

你的机会不会只有一个

我相信大好机会就降临到你身上

你必须想着

将来有个小伙子跑到朋友面前说

我被录取了…

我要演乔伊的屁股

你真好

真遗憾，乔伊

各位，我要去睡了

晚安•，

摩，你要把鞋子留在这儿?

真的?

就这样乱丢?

无所谓

我明天再拿

或者算了

随便

她真懒散

既然这么困扰，就快去拿吧

不，千万别去，太愚蠢了

我无须证明什么，我要去拿

但如此一来他们都会知道

除非我去拿然后早起放回去

谁来帮我一把!

剧终

谢谢观赏