**107 The One With the Blackout**

[Scene: Central Perk, Rachel is introducing Phoebe, who is playing her guitar for the crowd.]

**Rachel:** Everybody? Shh, shhh. Uhhh... Central Perk is proud to present the music of Miss Phoebe Buffay.

(applause)

**Phoebe:** Hi. Um, I want to start with a song thats about that moment when you suddenly realize what life is all about. OK, here we go. (plays a chord, then the lights go out) OK, thank you very much.

[Scene: The ATM vestibule of a bank, Chandler is inside. The lights go out, and he realizes he is trapped inside.]

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

(Chandler sees that there is a gorgeous model inside the vestibule with him. He makes a gesture of quiet exuberance.)

Opening Credits

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Monica is on the phone with her mother. Phoebe, Rachel, and Ross are there.]

**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:** (into phone) 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. (hangs up)

**Phoebe:** Can I borrow the phone? I want to call my apartment and check on my grandma. (to Monica) What's my number?

(Monica and Rachel look at Phoebe strangely.)

**Phoebe:** Well, I never call **me**.

[Scene: ATM vestibule, Jill Goodacre is on the cellular phone. Chandler's thoughts are in italics.]

**Chandler:** Oh my God, it's that Victoria's Secret model. Something... something Goodacre.

**Jill:** (on phone) 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! (pause) Is it a vestibule? Maybe it's an atrium. Oh, yeah, **that** is the part to focus on, you idiot!

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

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

(Chandler strides proudly across the vestibule and Jill stares at him.)

[Scene: Monica's apartment, Joey enters with a menorah, the candles lit.]

**Joey:** Hi everyone.

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

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

**Phoebe:** (at window) Eww, look. Ugly Naked Guy lit a bunch of candles.

(They all look at the window, grossed out, then flinch in pain.)

**Rachel:** That had to hurt!

[Scene: ATM vestibule.]

**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!

(Chandler smiles at her, she smiles back sweetly.)

**Chandler:** There you go!

(He continues to smile like an idiot, and she looks frightened.)

**Chandler:** You're definitely scaring here.

**Jill:** (awkwardly) Would you like to call somebody? (offering phone)

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

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, The phone rings; it's Chandler.]

**Monica:** Hello?

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

**Monica:** (to everyone) It's Chandler! (on phone) Are you OK?

**Chandler:** Yeah, I'm fine. (trying to cover up what he is saying) I'm trppd in an ATM vstbl wth **Jll Gdcr**.

Monica: What?

**Chandler:** I'm trppd... in an ATM vstbl... wth **Jll Gdcr**!

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

**Chandler:** (angry) Put Joey on the phone.

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

**Chandler:** I'm trppd... in an ATM vstbl... wth **JLL GDCR**.

**Joey:** (to everyone) Oh my God! He's trapped in an ATM vestibule with Jill Goodacre! (on phone) Chandler, listen. (says something intentionally garbled)

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

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, time has passed. The five are sitting around the coffee table talking.]

**Rachel:** Alright, somebody.

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

**All:** Whoooaa!

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

**Joey:** 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:** Pheebs, what about you?

**Phoebe:** Oh... Milwaukee.

**Rachel:** Um... Ross?

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

**All:** No way!

**Ross:** 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:** Oh, Rachel.

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

**Monica:** You did not go!

**All:** Come on.

**Rachel:** Oh, alright. The weirdest place would have to be... (sigh)... oh, the foot of the bed.

**Ross:** Step back.

**Joey:** We have a winner!

[Time lapse, Ross and Rachel are talking, Joey is on the couch, and Monica and Phoebe are out of the room.]

**Rachel:** I 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:** There, well, see? 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:** (sarcastically) And you didn't marry him because...?

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

**Ross:** Probably. 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:** (sigh) OK.

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

**Rachel:** You don't.

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

**Rachel:** Really?

**Ross:** Mmmm.

**Rachel:** You do?

**Ross:** I do.

**Rachel:** Oh Ross, you're so great. (she playfully rubs his head and gets up)

(Ross gets up, pleased with himself.)

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

**Ross:** (innocently) What?

**Joey:** You and Rachel.

**Ross:** (acts surprised) What? (pause) 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:** 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. If you don't ask her out soon you're going to end up stuck in the zone forever.

**Ross:** I will, I will. See, I'm waiting for the right moment. (Joey looks at him) What? What, now?

**Joey:** Yeeeeaaaahhh! What's messing you up? The wine? The candles? The moonlight? You've just got to go up to her and say, 'Rachel, I think that...' (Rachel comes into the room behind them)

**Ross:** Shhhh!

**Rachel:** What are you shushing?

**Ross:** We're shushing... because... we're trying to hear something. Listen. (everyone is silent) Don't you hear that?

**Rachel:** Ahhhh!

**Ross:** See?

**Rachel:** Huh. (she agrees, but looks very confused)

[Scene: ATM vestibule.]

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

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

**Jill:** (checks) 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.

[Scene: Monica's apartment, Phoebe is singing.]

**Phoebe:** (singing) 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... (she writes the lyrics down)

**Ross:** (to Joey) OK, here goes.

**Joey:** Are you going to do it?

**Ross:** I'm going to do it.

**Joey:** Do you want any help?

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

**Joey:** Good luck, man.

**Ross:** Thanks. (Joey hugs him) OK.

**Joey:** OK. (Ross goes out on the balcony to talk to Rachel)

(Monica walks in, starts to go out on the balcony.)

**Joey:** Hey, where are you going?

**Monica:** Outside.

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

**Monica:** Why not?

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

**Monica:** And that would be?

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

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

**Joey:** OK, you've got to promise that 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:** (as Phoebe enters) 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. (Monica gestures at Phoebe to shut up; Joey looks surprised but pleased) Looks like I was second to last.

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's Balcony, Ross and Rachel are talking.]

**Rachel:** Hmmm... this is so nice.

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

Rachel: OK.

**Ross:** OK. Here goes. For a while now, I've been wanting to, um....

**Rachel:** Ohhh!!!! (looking at something behind Ross)

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

**Rachel:** Oh, look at the little cat! (a small kitten is on the roof behind Ross)

**Ross:** What? (the cat jumps on his shoulders) Ow!

[Cut to inside. Monica, Joey and Phoebe are singing while outside, Ross and Rachel are trying to get the cat off of Ross' shoulder.]

**Monica, Joey, and** **Phoebe:** (singing) I'm on top of the world, looking down on creation and the only explanation I can find, is the wonders I've found ever since...

Commercial Break

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Phoebe is holding the cat, Monica is treating the scratches on Ross' back. Joey is holding the menorah over the wound.]

**Monica:** (to Ross) This is just Bactine. It won't hurt.

(Ross flinches in pain.)

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

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

**Ross:** Why don't we just put 'poor little Tooty' out in the hall?

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

**Ross:** (nonchalantly) Yeah?

[Scene: ATM vestibule.]

**Chandler:** You know, on second thought, gum would be perfection. (Jill gives him a stick of gum, and a strange look) 'Gum would be perfection'? 'Gum would be perfection.' Could have said 'gum would be nice,' or 'I'll have a stick,' but no, no, no, no. For me, gum is **perfection**. I loathe myself.

[Scene: The hallway of Monica's building. Phoebe and Rachel are trying to find the cat's owner.]

**Phoebe:** (stops at a door) Oh no, the Mendels, they hate all living things, right?

**Rachel:** Oh. (they knock at the next door, Mr. Heckles answers) Hi. We just found this cat and we're looking for the owner.

**Mr. Heckles:** Er, yeah, it's mine.

**Phoebe:** (trying to hold back the struggling cat) He seems to hate you. Are you sure?

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

**Phoebe:** Wait a minute. What's his name?

**Mr. Heckles:** Ehhhh... B-Buttons.

**Rachel:** Bob Buttons?

**Mr. Heckles:** Mmm. Bob Buttons. Here, Bob Buttons.

**Phoebe:** (the cat runs away from her) Oooh! You are a very bad man!

**Mr. Heckles:** (as Phoebe and Rachel leave) You owe me a cat.

[Scene: Rachel has gone off on her own to look for the cat's owner.]

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

(While looking at the floor for the cat, Rachel runs into a pair of legs. She slowly gets up and sees a gorgeous Italian hunk holding the cat. Who, by the way, you'll hate very, very soon. The man. Not the cat.)

**Paolo:** (something Italian)

**Rachel:** Wow. (she exhales in amazement, blowing the candle out)

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Ross, Monica, and Joey are playing *Monopoly*.]

**Ross:** (rolling) Lucky sixes....

**Rachel:** (entering with Paolo, arm in arm) Everybody, this is Paolo. Paolo, I want you to meet my friends. This is Monica.

**Monica:** (smitten) Hi!

**Rachel:** And Joey....

Monica: Hi!

**Rachel:** And Ross.

Monica: Hi!

**Paolo:** (something in Italian)

**Rachel:** (proudly) He doesn't speak much English.

**Paolo:** (pointing at game) *Monopoly*!

**Rachel:** Look at that!

**Ross:** (jealous) So, um... where did Paolo come from?

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

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

**Rachel:** Well, the cat... the cat turned out to be Paolo's cat!

**Ross:** That, that is funny... (to Joey).... and Rachel keeps touching him.

(Phoebe enters.)

**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:** (something in Italian, he is apparently attracted to Phoebe)

**Phoebe:** (smiling) You betcha!

[Scene: ATM vestibule.]

**Chandler:** (chewing gum) Ah, let's see. What next? Blow a bubble. A bubble's good. It's got a... boyish charm, it's impish. Here we go.

(Chandler waits until Jill is looking, then starts to blow a bubble. But instead of blow one, he accidentally spits the gum out of his mouth and hits the wall.)

**Chandler:** *Nice going, imp. OK, it's OK. All I need to do is reach over and put it in my mouth.* (Chandler slyly grabs the gum from the wall and slides it back in his mouth.)

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

(Chandler starts to choke.)

**Jill:** Are you alright?

(Chandler tries to save face and makes the 'OK' sign with his hands, while obviously unable to breathe.)

**Jill:** My God, you're choking! (she runs over and gives him the Heimlich, the gum flies from his mouth) That better?

**Chandler:** (gasping) Yes... thank you. That was... that was....

**Jill:** Perfection?

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Rachel and Paolo are at the window. Ross and Joey are watching disgustedly.]

**Paolo:** (something romantic in Italian about Rachel and the stars)

**Ross:** (mocking Paolo) Blah blah blah, blah blah blah... blah blaaaaaah....

(Rachel walks away from Paolo, laughing.)

**Ross:** Wha-What did he say that was so funny?

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

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

**Rachel:** (to Monica and Phoebe) 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.

(Ross looks at Joey.)

**Phoebe:** I know, I just want to bite his bottom lip. (Rachel looks at her) 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... (they stare at her)... oh, I see... it's not about that right now. OK.

**Rachel:** Y'know, I know it's totally superficial and we have absolutely nothing in common, and we don't even speak the same language but Goooooooddddddd....

[Cut to the other side of the apartment, Ross has gone over to straighten things out with Paolo.]

**Ross:** Paolo. Hi.

**Paolo:** Ross!

(Ross notices that Paolo is standing on a step, which makes him taller. Ross gets up on the same step so he can look down at Paolo.)

**Ross:** Listen. Um, listen. Something you should... know... um, Rachel and I... we're kind of a thing.

**Paolo:** Thing?

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

**Paolo:** Ah, you... have the sex?

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

Paolo: Bed?

**Ross:** No, no, that's not where I was going. Er, if you get in the... **way**, of us becoming a thing, then I would be, well, very sad.

Paolo: Oh!

**Ross:** Yeah! *Se vice*?

Paolo: Si.

**Ross:** So you do know a little English.

**Paolo:** Poco... a leetle.

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

Paolo: No.

**Ross:** That's funny, because you know, you are a huge crapweasel!

(They hug.)

[Scene: ATM vestibule, Chandler and Jill are sitting below the counter with two pens dangling from their chains in front of them. Jill is showing Chandler how to swing the pen around his head.]

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

Chandler: OK.

**Jill:** Ready? (she swings the pen around her head in a circle)

(Chandler tries to do the same thing but the pen hits him in the head.)

**Jill:** No, you've got to whip it.

(He swings the pen hard, and it snaps back and almost hits him again.)

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, the gang is all sitting around the table.]

**Phoebe:** Oh, look look look. The last candle's about to burn out. 10, 9, 8, 7... (time lapse)... negative 46, negative 47, negative 48.... (someone blows it out, the room gets completely dark)

**Ross:** Thank you.

**Phoebe:** Thanks.

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

**Joey:** (does a maniacal laugh) Bwah-hah-hah!

(Everyone starts to imitate him.)

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

(The lights come back on, and Rachel and Paolo are making out. Ross clutches his chest.)

**Ross:** Oh.. oh... oh.

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

Closing Credits

[Scene: ATM vestibule, the power has come back on.]

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

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

**Jill:** Well, goodbye Chandler. I had a great blackout. (she kisses him on the cheek) See ya.

(She leaves. Chandler presses his face to the glass door after her, stroking the window lovingly. He then turns to the security camera and starts talking to it.)

**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.

End

**107 停电**

各位请安静

中央公园很荣幸为各位介绍

菲比小姐

谢谢，

首先我想演唱有关顿悟人生那一刻的歌

开始罗

非常感谢

什么?

这下可好

真是太…

这简直是酷毙了

纽约大停电

我妈说是整个布鲁克林

外加部份曼哈顿和皇后区

不知何时恢复电力这可真是大停电

制作：陶德史帝芬

裤子和毛衣，

为什么，妈?

停电我能去见谁?

电力公司的人?

单身的趁火打劫之徒?

以后再聊，好吗?

电话能借我吗？

导演：詹姆斯布罗

我想打回住处

并确定我祖母是否安好

等等，我的电话几号?

我从未打电话给自己过

天啊，是她

维多利亚秘密的模特儿

叫…古亚克的

妈，我是洁儿

没错，洁儿古亚克

没想到我和洁儿同时被困在提款机室

是小室还是正厅?

那才是值得注意的对象，笨蛋

对，我没事只是被困在银行提款机室

洁儿说小室?

那我也说小室

我没事，

不，旁边有人

我不认识，某人

某人?

行，某人

洁儿，我昨晚看见你和某人在一起

没错，他是某人.

各位

今晚主持停电晚会的

是崔维安尼拉此

钱德的老室友是个犹太人

我们只剩这些蜡烛

祝各位光明节快乐

瞧，丑陋裸男点燃几根蜡烛

一定很痛

已过了14分30秒

你却连一字也没说

争气点，打破沉闷

微笑

效果不错

算了吧，你正在吓她

想打电话给某人吗?

好啊，

高中时代有三百个同学

谢了

是我

是钱德

你好吗?

我还好

我和洁儿吉亚克被困在提款机室

什么?

我和洁儿吉亚克被困在提款机室

我听不懂你在说什么

叫乔伊听电话

怎么了?

我和洁儿吉亚克被困在提款机室

噢,我的天那

他和洁儿吉亚克被困在提款机室

钱德，听着…

别以为我没这个念头

换人，快

好吧，换我

大四在撞球台上

这就是我妹啦

我最奇怪的地方是在

纽约市立图书馆二楼女厕

拜托，你去图书馆干什么

菲此，你呢?

密尔瓦基

罗斯?

迪士尼，1989年小小世界

不可能…

机器故障

所以我和卡萝就到荷兰机器儿童后面

他们好死不死正巧修好机器…

从此他们禁止我们再到奇幻王国去

瑞秋呢?

拜托，我说过了

你才没那

快点告诉我们

好吧，最奇怪的地方是床脚

我们今晚有优胜了

我从来没有那种关系也没那种感受

在主题乐园中你忽然欲火中烧

当时只有这件事可做

巴瑞连在打迷你高尔夫时

也不肯亲我

少来

他说这样会耽误后面的人

你逃婚的原因是…

你认为有人这辈子没有过那种…

也许吧

但是我得告诉你

激情被过度重视

没错

最后激情很快就退去

但双方仍保有信赖，安全感和...

以我前妻为例…女同志主义

因此

缺乏激情之人还有其他可取之处

但我想你不是那种人

你认为我不是？

我...

对你的未来将充满激情

你真的这样认为?

没错

罗斯，你真是太了不起了

不可能发生的

什么?

你和瑞秋

为什么?

因为你拖太久才行动

现在只能待在”朋友区”

不，我没在朋友区

罗斯，你是朋友区主席

我在静观其变，行吗?

我正在为以后铺路

我每天往前推进一点

圣人

罗斯她根本不知道你在想什么

如果再不快点约她出去

你将困在朋友区永远无法脱身

我会的

我只是在等恰当的时机

什么?

什么?

你缺什么?

美酒?烛光?月光?

你只需走到她面前说

瑞秋，我想你…

你在嘘什么?

因为我们正在听

听什么?

难道你没听见?

听见没?

想来片口香糖吗?

无糖的吗?

抱歉，不是

不，谢了

你在搞什么东西?

切记

洁儿请你吃口香糖你就吃

她叫你吃动物死尸

你也得吃

纽约大停电

牛奶变酸

不过没关系

因为我不喝牛奶

我要去了.

你决定啦?

我决定了

需要帮助吗?

如果你想当电灯泡你就死定了

罗斯…祝你幸运

你要去哪里?

外面.

不行，你不能去外面

为什么?

因为有理由

什么理由?

不能告诉你

乔伊，到底怎么了?

好吧，但你得答应我

不会告诉罗斯是我说的

说什么?

他正在准备你的生日舞会

天啊，我爱他

你最好装成一副吃惊的样子

装什么?

我的生日舞会

什么生日舞会?

少装蒜了

乔伊已经告诉我了

他没有告诉我

别看我，这是罗斯的主意

每次都这样

我总是最后知道的人

你不是，我们都有告诉你是哦

钱德在动物园被孔雀咬

我是最后知道的人

也是最后知道乔伊刚搬来时

你对他有意思的人

什么?

看来我是倒数第二

感觉好好

我有个问题

也谈不上是问题

只是好奇

是这样的

这些日子以来我一直想…

对，没错

瞧那只小猫!

什么?

这只是药不会痛的

对不起，那是蜡油

可怜的小猫快吓死了

我们得找到它的主人

何不将它放在走廊?

大停电时它会被踩死的

是吗?

考虑之后

口香糖是绝佳的选择

口香糖是绝佳的选择?

口香糖是绝佳的选择

我大可说”我也来一片”

但不，

我说的是"口香糖是绝佳的选择"

我真鄙视我自己

不，她们是修女

讨厌一切生物

这下可好

我们刚捡到这只猫

目前正在找它的主人

猫是我的

可是它似乎很讨厌你

你确定吗?

确定，猫是我的，把猫给我

等等，它叫什么名字?

鲍伯钮扣

鲍伯钮扣?

过来，鲍伯钮扣

你真是个大坏蛋

你们欠我一只猫

小猫咪…你上哪儿去了?

小猫咪…你上哪儿去了?

(意大利语)

来吧，幸运六

各位，他是保罗

保罗，向你介绍我的朋友

这位是摩妮卡

这位是乔伊

还有罗斯

他不太会讲英语

大富翁

是呀.

保罗来自哪里?

我猜是意大利

不，我是指今晚

这栋公寓?

突然介入我们的生活

那只猫结果是保罗的

这不是很有意思吗?

我真不敢相信这是你的猫

真有意思

而且瑞秋不断摸他

我找遍了整栋公寓

但就是找不到猫

我找到了，是保罗的猫

瞧，我又是最后一个知道

由于没人告诉我

我猜他就是保罗

保罗，她叫菲比

菲比.

没错

下一步呢?

吹泡泡

吹泡泡好展现男性魅力，顽皮的一面

来吧

吹得可真好…

不要紧

我只需把手伸过去

将它放回口中

救得好

现在我已重回轨道

而且还嚼着别人的口香糖

这不是我的口香糖

很好,现在你呛到了

你没事吧

天呀,你呛到了

感觉好点没?

好多了

谢谢，那真是…

绝佳的选择?

他讲什么

那么好笑?

我完全搞不懂

女人都这样

天啊，我在干什么?

这太不像我了

不介意的话我要上了

我知道

我只想咬他的下嘴唇

但我不会这么做的

他第一次对我微笑时

那三秒钟比我和巴瑞

在百慕达得三个礼拜还令我兴奋

你骑机踏车吗?

因为我听说…我离题了

我知道这样很肤浅

而且我们毫无共通点

连语言也不通但...

保罗

罗斯

听着

有件事你该了解

瑞秋和我有那么一点

一点?

你们做爱没有？

技术上而言，还没做爱

但这不是重点

重点是瑞秋和我应该…在一起，而你加入.......

床上?

不是，我不是指那个

如果你让我们无法结台

我会非常…难过

噢

太好了

你懂一点英文

会一点

对，你懂什么叫”二百五”

不懂

不懂?真好笑

因为你就是个超级二百五

钱德，我们已玩了一小时

很简单的，准备好没?

试试看

不，你该拍一下

看，最后一根蜡烛就要燃尽

10，9，8，7

-46，-47，-48•，．

46，一47，一48•，．

没有灯光有点恐怖

停，我这个最逼真

罗斯，现在提并不恰当

但你得为摩尼卡开个舞会

玩得真开心

对，谢谢你的手机

并救了我的命

再见了，钱德

此次停电我玩得很开心

再见

我的帐号是7143457

我不知道你有没有录到

但我想要这一卷录影带

剧终

谢谢观赏