**108 The One Where Nana Dies Twice**

[Scene: Chandler's Office, Chandler is on a coffee break.   Shelley enters.) **Shelley:** Hey gorgeous, how's it going?

**Chandler:** Dehydrated Japanese noodles under fluorescent lights... does it **get** better than this?

**Shelley:** Question. You're not dating anybody, are you, because I met somebody who would be perfect for you.

**Chandler:** Ah, y'see, perfect might be a problem. Had you said 'co-dependent', or 'self-destructive'...

**Shelley:** Do you want a date Saturday?

**Chandler:** Yes please.

**Shelley:** Okay. He's cute, he's funny, he's-

**Chandler:** He's a he?

**Shelley:** Well yeah! ...Oh God. I- just- I thought- Good, Shelley. I'm just gonna go flush myself down the toilet now...(backs out of the room) Okay, goodbye...

Opening Credits

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, everyone is there.)

**Chandler:** ...Couldn't enjoy a cup of noodles after that. I mean, is that ridiculous? Can you believe she actually thought that?

**Rachel:** Um... yeah. Well, I mean, when I first met you, y'know, I thought maybe, possibly, you might be...

**Chandler:** You did?

**Rachel:** Yeah, but then you spent Phoebe's entire birthday party talking to my breasts, so then I figured maybe not.

**Chandler:** Huh. Did, uh... any of the rest of you guys think that when you first met me?

**Monica:** I did.

**Phoebe:** Yeah, I think so, yeah.

**Joey:** Not me.

**Ross:** Nono, me neither. Although, uh, y'know, back in college, Susan Sallidor did.

**Chandler:** You're kidding! Did you tell her I wasn't?

**Ross:** No. No, it's just 'cause, uh, I kinda wanted to go out with her too, so I told her, actually, you were seeing Bernie Spellman... who also liked her, so...

(Joey congratulates Ross, sees Chandler's look and abruptly stops.)

**Chandler:** Well, this is fascinating. So, uh, what is it about me?

**Phoebe:** I dunno, 'cause you're smart, you're funny...

**Chandler:** Ross is smart and funny, d'you ever think that about him?

**All:** Yeah! Right!

**Chandler:** WHAT IS IT?!

**Monica:** Okay, I-I d'know, you-you just- you have a quality.

**All:** Yes. Absolutely. A quality.

**Chandler:** Oh, oh, a quality, good, because I was worried you guys were gonna be vague about this.

(Phone rings; Monica gets it)

**Monica:** Hello? Hello? Oh! Rachel, it's Paolo calling from Rome.

**Rachel:** Oh my God! Calling from Rome! (Takes phone) *Bon giorno, caro mio.*

**Ross:** (to Joey) So he's calling from Rome. I could do that. Just gotta go to Rome.

**Rachel:** Monica, your dad just beeped in, but can you make it quick? Talking to Rome. (Showing off to Phoebe and Chandler) I'm talking to Rome.

**Monica:** Hey dad, what's up? (Listens) Oh God. Ross, it's Nana.

[Scene: The Hospital, Mr. and Mrs. Geller are there, along with Aunt Lillian. Ross and Monica enter and everyone says hi and kisses.)

**Ross:** So, uh, how's she doing?

**Aunt Lillian:** The doctor says it's a matter of hours.

**Monica:** How-how are you, Mom?

**Mrs. Geller:** Me? I'm fine, fine. I'm glad you're here. ...What's with your hair?

Monica: What?

**Mrs. Geller:** What's different?

**Monica:** Nothing.

**Mrs. Geller:** Oh, maybe that's it.

(Monica strides over to Ross, who is making coffee, and talks to him aside.)

**Monica:** She is unbelievable, our mother is...

**Ross:** Okay, relax, relax. We are gonna be here for a while, it looks like, and we still have boyfriends and your career to cover.

**Monica:** Oh God!

(They hug.)

[Cut to the hospital, later. Everyone is talking about Nana.]

**Monica:** The fuzzy little mints at the bottom of her purse.

**Ross:** Oh! ...Yeah, they were gross. Oh, you know what I loved? Her Sweet 'n' Los. How she was always stealing them from- from restaurants.

**Mr. Geller:** Not just restaurants, from our house.

(The nurse comes out of Nana's room.)

**Nurse:** Mrs. Geller?

(Everyone stands up. Cut to Ross and Monica in Nana's room.)

**Ross:** She looks so small.

**Monica:** I know.

**Ross:** Well, at least she's with Pop-Pop and Aunt Phyllis now.

**Monica:** G'bye, Nana. (She kisses her on the forehead.)

**Ross:** Bye, Nana.

(He goes to kiss her but she moves. Monica screams. Ross shouts and stares in disbelief. Monica runs out of the room.)

Monica: Ross!

(Ross runs out too.)

**Mrs. Geller:** What is going on?!

**Ross:** Y'know how-how the nurse said that-that Nana had passed? Well, she's not, quite..

Mrs. Geller: What?

**Ross:** She's not- past, she's present, she's back.

**Aunt Lillian:** (reentering) What's going on?

**Mr. Geller:** She may have died.

**Aunt Lillian:** She **may** have died?

**Mr. Geller:** We're looking into it.

(Monica returns with the nurse and they go into Nana's room.)

**Ross:** I, uh, I'll go see. (He goes in)

**Nurse:** This almost never happens!

(Nana passes for the second time and the nurse pulls the blanket over her. Ross and Monica go to tell the family)

**Ross:** **Now** she's passed.

[Scene: Central Perk, Chandler, Phoebe, Joey, and Rachel are there.]

**Chandler:** I just have to know, okay. Is it my hair?

**Rachel:** (exasperated) Yes, Chandler, that's exactly what it is. It's your hair.

**Phoebe:** Yeah, you have homosexual hair.

(Monica and Ross enter.)

**Rachel:** So, um, did she...

**Ross:** Twice.

**Joey:** Twice?

**Phoebe:** Oh, that sucks!

**Joey:** You guys okay?

**Ross:** I dunno, it's weird. I mean, I know she's gone, but I just don't feel, uh...

**Phoebe:** Maybe that's 'cause she's not really gone.

**Ross:** Nono, she's gone.

**Monica:** We checked. A lot.

**Phoebe:** Hm, I mean maybe no-one ever really goes. Ever since my mom died, every now and then, I get the feeling that she's like right here, y'know? (She circles her hand around her right shoulder. Chandler, sitting on her right, draws back nervously) Oh! And Debbie, my best friend from junior high- got struck by lightning on a miniature golf course- I always get this really strong Debbie vibe whenever I use one of those little yellow pencils, y'know? ...I miss her.

**Rachel:** Aw. Hey, Pheebs, want this? (Gives her a pencil)

**Phoebe:** Thanks!

**Rachel:** Sure. I just sharpened her this morning.

**Joey:** Now, see, I don't believe any of that. I think once you're dead, you're dead! You're gone! You're worm food! (realises his tactlessness) ...So Chandler looks gay, huh?

**Phoebe:** Y'know, I dunno who this is, but it's not Debbie. (Hands back the pencil)

[Scene: Nana's house, Ross, Mrs. Geller and Aunt Lillian are going through clothes.]

**Ross:** I thought it was gonna be a closed casket.

**Mrs. Geller:** Well, that doesn't mean she can't look nice!

(They open a cupboard which, amongst other things, contains a chest of drawers)

**Mrs. Geller:** Sweetie, you think you can get in there?

**Ross:** (sarcastic) I don't see why not.

(He tries pushing against the chest of drawers. Then he opens one of the drawers and climbs into the closet using that; he falls behind the chest of drawers with a shout.)

**Ross:** Here's my retainer!

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Monica is talking to her father.]

**Mr. Geller:** I was just thinking. When my time comes-

Monica: Dad!

**Mr. Geller:** Listen to me! When my time comes, I wanna be buried at sea.

**Monica:** You what?

**Mr. Geller:** I wanna be buried at sea, it looks like fun.

**Monica:** Define fun.

**Mr. Geller:** C'mon, you'll make a day of it! You'll rent a boat, pack a lunch...

**Monica:** ...And then we throw your body in the water... Gee, that does sound fun.

**Mr. Geller:** Everyone thinks they know me. Everyone says 'Jack Geller, so predictable'. Maybe after I'm gone, they'll say 'Buried at sea! Huh!'.

**Monica:** That's probably what they'll say.

**Mr. Geller:** I'd like that.

[Scene: Chandler's Office, Shelley is drinking coffee; Chandler enters.]

**Chandler:** Hey, gorgeous.

**Shelley:** (sheepish) Hey. Look, I'm sorry about yesterday, I, um-

**Chandler:** No, nono, don't- don't worry about it. Believe me, apparently other people have made the same mistake.

**Shelley:** Oh! Okay! Phew!

**Chandler:** So, uh... what do you think it is about me?

**Shelley:** I dunno, uh... you just have a-a...

**Chandler:** ...Quality, right, great.

**Shelley:** Y'know, it's a shame, because you and Lowell would've made a great couple.

**Chandler:** Lowell? Financial Services' Lowell, that's who you saw me with?

**Shelley:** What? He's cute!

**Chandler:** Well, yeah... 's'no Brian in Payroll.

**Shelley:** Is Brian...?

**Chandler:** No! Uh, I d'know! The point is, if you were gonna set me up with someone, I'd like to think you'd set me up with someone like him.

**Shelley:** Well, I think Brian's a little out of your league.

**Chandler:** Excuse me? You don't think I could get a Brian? Because I could **get** a Brian. Believe you me. ...I'm really not.

[Scene: Nana's Bedroom, Ross is holding a dress out from inside the closet.]

**Ross:** (holding a dress out from inside the closet) This one?

Aunt Lillian: No.

**Ross:** I have shown you everything we have. Unless you want your mother to spend eternity in a lemon yellow pant-suit, go with the burgundy.

**Aunt Lillian:** You know, whatever we pick, she would've told us it's the wrong one.

**Mrs. Geller:** You're right. We'll go with the burgundy.

**Ross:** Oh! A fine choice. I'm coming out. (Starts to climb over the furniture)

**Aunt Lillian:** Wait! We need shoes!

(Ross falls back inside)

**Ross:** Okay. Um, how about these? (Holds out a pair)

**Mrs. Geller:** That's really a day shoe.

**Ross:** And where she's going everyone else'll be dressier?

**Aunt Lillian:** Could we see something in a slimmer heel?

**Ross:** (forages around) Okay, I have nothing in an evening shoe in the burgundy. I can show you something in a silver that may work.

**Aunt Lillian:** No, it really should be burgundy.

**Mrs. Geller:** Mm. Unless we go with a different dress?

**Ross:** No! Nonono, wait a sec. I may have something in the back.

(He finds a shoebox (out of shot), pulls it down and opens it. It is full of *Sweet 'n' Lo*'s.)

**Ross:** Oh my God..

**Mrs. Geller:** Is everything all right, dear?

**Ross:** Yeah, just... just Nana stuff.

(He reaches up higher and knocks down another shoebox lid. *Sweet 'n' Lo*'s rain down on him)

Commercial Break

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Monica and Rachel are preparing to leave for the funeral.]

**Ross:** (entering) How we doing, you guys ready?

**Monica:** Mom already called this morning to remind me not to wear my hair up. Did you know my ears are not my best feature?

**Ross:** Some days it's all I can think about.

**Phoebe:** (entering) Hi, sorry I'm late, I couldn't find my bearings.

**Rachel:** Oh, you-you mean your earrings?

**Phoebe:** What'd I say?

**Rachel:** (sticking her foot out) Hm-m.

**Monica:** Are these the shoes?

**Rachel:** Yes. Paolo sent them from Italy.

**Ross:** What, we-uh- we don't have shoes here, or...?

**Joey:** (entering with Chandler) Morning. We ready to go?

**Chandler:** Well, don't we look nice all dressed up?...It's stuff like that, isn't it?

(They all leave.)

[Scene: The cemetary, after the funeral.]

**Monica:** It was a really beautiful service.

**Mrs. Geller:** It really was. Oh, c'mere, sweetheart. (Hugs her) Y'know, I think it might be time for you to start using night cream.

(Joey listens to his overcoat for a second and sighs, then notices Chandler watching)

**Joey:** What?

**Chandler:** Nothing, just your overcoat sounds remarkably like Brent Mussberger.

**Joey:** Check it out, Giants-Cowboys. (He has a pocket TV)

**Chandler:** You're watching a football game at a funeral?

**Joey:** No, it's the pre-game. I'm gonna watch it at the reception.

**Chandler:** You are a frightening, frightening man.

(Rachel steps in a patch of mud)

**Rachel:** Oh no! My new Paolo shoes!

**Ross:** Oh, I hope they're not ruined.

**Phoebe:** God, what a great day. ...What? Weather-wise!

**Ross:** I know, uh, the air, the-the trees... even though Nana's gone there's, there's something almost, uh- I dunno, almost life-aff- (Not looking where he is going he falls into an open grave)

**All:** God! Ross!

**Ross:** I'm fine. Just-just... having my worst fear realised...

[Scene: The Wake, at the Gellers' house. Ross is lying on his back, with Phoebe squatting over him, checking to see if he's injured.]

**Phoebe:** Okay, don't worry, I'm just checking to see if the muscle's in spasm...huh.

**Ross:** What, what is it?

**Phoebe:** You missed a belt loop.

**Ross:** Oh! No-n-

**Phoebe:** Okay, it's in spasm.

**Mrs. Geller:** Here, sweetie, here. I took these when I had my golfing accident. (Hands Ross a bottle of pills. Then turns to Monica and pats her hair over her ears)

(Cut to Chandler and a woman, Andrea, reaching for the same slice of meat)

Chandler: Oh, no-

**Andrea:** Sorry- Hi, I'm Dorothy's daughter.

**Chandler:** Hi, I'm Chandler, and I have no idea who Dorothy is.

(They shake hands. Cut to Ross emerging from a hallway, grinning inanely. He is obviously very stoned)

**Phoebe:** Hey, look who's up! How do you feel?

**Ross:** I feel great. I feel- great, I fleel great.

**Monica:** Wow, those pills really worked, huh?

**Ross:** Not the first two, but the second two- woooo! ...I love you guys. You guys are the greatest. I love my sister (Kisses Monica), I love Pheebs... (Hugs her)

**Phoebe:** Ooh! That's so nice...

**Ross:** ...Chandler!

Chandler: Hey.

**Ross:** (hugs him) And listen, man, if you wanna be gay, be gay. Doesn't matter to me.

**Andrea:** (turns to a friend) You were right. (They walk off and leave Chandler.)

**Ross:** Rachel. Rachel Rachel. (Sits down beside her) I love you the most.

**Rachel:** (humouring him) Oh, well you know who I love the most?

Ross: No.

Rachel: You!

**Ross:** Oh.. you don't get it! (Passes out and slumps across her)

(Cut to Joey watching TV in the corner. He makes an extravagant gesture of disappointment.)

**Mr. Geller:** Whaddya got there?

**Joey:** (hides the TV, but he still has an earphone) Just a, uh... hearing disability.

**Mr. Geller:** What's the score?

**Joey:** Seventeen-fourteen Giants... three minutes to go in the third.

**Mr. Geller:** Beautiful! (Turns to watch with him)

(Time lapse. A large crowd of men are now watching the game)

**Rachel:** (still trapped under Ross) Pheebs, could you maybe hand me a cracker?

**Mrs. Geller:** (to Monica) Your grandmother would have hated this.

**Monica:** Well, sure, what with it being her funeral and all.

**Mrs. Geller:** No, I'd be hearing about 'Why didn't I get the honey-glazed ham?', I didn't spend enough on flowers, and if I spent more she'd be saying 'Why are you wasting your money? I don't need flowers, I'm dead'.

**Monica:** That sounds like Nana.

**Mrs. Geller:** Do you know what it's like to grow up with someone who is critical of every single thing you say?

**Monica:** ...I can imagine.

**Mrs. Geller:** I'm telling you, it's a wonder your mother turned out to be the positive, life-affirming person that she is.

**Monica:** That is a wonder. So tell me something, Mom. If you had to do it all over again, I mean, if she was here right now, would you tell her?

**Mrs. Geller:** Tell her what?

**Monica:** How she drove you crazy, picking on every little detail, like your hair... for example.

**Mrs. Geller:** I'm not sure I know what you're getting at.

**Monica:** Do you think things would have been better if you'd just told her the truth?

**Mrs. Geller:** ...No. I think some things are better left unsaid. I think it's nicer when people just get along.

Monica: Huh.

**Mrs. Geller:** More wine, dear?

**Monica:** Oh, I think so.

**Mrs. Geller:** (reaches out to fiddle with Monica's hair again, and realises) Those earrings look really lovely on you.

**Monica:** Thank you. They're yours.

**Mrs. Geller:** Actually they were Nana's.

(There is a cry of disappointment from the crowd of men.)

**Mr. Geller:** Now I'm depressed! ...(To everyone) Even more than I was.

[Scene: Central Perk, the gang are looking at old photos.]

**Rachel:** Hey, who's this little naked guy?

**Ross:** That little naked guy would be me.

**Rachel:** Aww, look at the little thing.

**Ross:** Yes, yes, fine, that is my penis. Can we be grown-ups now?

**Chandler:** Who are those people?

**Ross:** Got me.

**Monica:** Oh, that's Nana, right there in the middle. (Reads the back) 'Me and the gang at Java Joe's'.

**Rachel:** Wow, Monica, you look just like your grandmother. How old was she there?

**Monica:** Let's see, 1939... yeah, 24, 25?

**Ross:** Looks like a fun gang. (They all look at each other and smile)

**Joey:** Ooh, look-look-look-look-look! I got Monica naked!

**Ross:** (looking) Nono, that would be me again. I'm, uh, just trying something.

Closing Credits

[Scene: Chandler's Office, Chandler is on a coffee break as Lowell enters.]

**Chandler:** Hey, Lowell.

**Lowell:** Hey, Chandler.

**Chandler:** So how's it going there in Financial Services?

**Lowell:** It's like Mardi Gras without the paper mache heads. How 'bout you?

**Chandler:** Good, good. Listen, heh, I dunno what Shelley told you about me, but, uh... I'm not.

**Lowell:** I know. That's what I told her.

Chandler: Really.

Lowell: Yeah.

**Chandler:** So- you can tell?

**Lowell:** Pretty much, most of the time. We have a kind of... radar.

**Chandler:** So you don't think I have a, a quality?

**Lowell:** Speaking for my people, I'd have to say no. By the way, your friend Brian from Payroll, he is.

Chandler: He is?

**Lowell:** Yup, and waaay out of your league. (Exits)

**Chandler:** Out of my league. I could get a Brian. (Brian enters behind him) If I wanted to get a Brian, I could get a Brian. (Sees him) Hey, Brian.

End

**108 （祖母）娜娜死了两回**

帅哥，如何?

萤光灯下的脱水日本面

我能有多好?

问你一个问题

你目前没有约会的对象吧?

我遇见一个和你是绝配的人

绝配或许是个问题

你若说共同独立或自我毁灭的话…

周六想要有个约会的对象吗?

当然，拜托了

他人帅而且风趣，他…

他?

糟了，我以为…

你是个有为的青年

很好，雪莉

我要到马桶去把自己冲掉

再见

听完后

我没心情吃面了

这不荒谬吗?

你能相信她会有这样的想法吗?

我第一次见到你时

我以为你是

你真的这样认为?

对，但后来你在菲比的生日会上

一直盯着我的胸部

我想你大概不是吧

你们第一次看见我时

也是这样认为?

我是

我不觉得

我也是

虽然大学时代的苏珊

这样认为

开什么玩笑?

你有告诉她我不是吗?

没有

没有，因为我也想跟她约会

我告诉她

你和伯尼是一对

因为他也喜欢她

所以

这简直是太神奇了

是什么原因?

我不知道

因为你既聪明又风趣

罗斯也是聪明又风趣

你们有想过他是吗?

是哦

到底是为什么?

我也说不上来

但你就是有那种调调

没错

调调?说得好

我还担心你们看不出呢

瑞秋，是保罗从罗马打来的

天啊，从罗马打来

(意大利语)

了不起，他从罗马打来

我也可以

我到罗马去就是了

摩妮卡，你爸打来的

你能长话短说吗?

我正和罗马通电话

爸，怎么了?

我的天

罗斯，是奶奶

你们还好吧?

她的情况如何?

医生说只剩几小时了

妈，你还好吧?

我?我还好

真高兴见到你们来

你的头发怎么了?

什么?

看起来有点不同.

没什么变化呀.

或许是这个缘故

她真是令人难以置信

放松点

看来我们得在这儿待一段时间了

免不了还要谈你男友和工作的事

我的老天

她皮包里有发霉的钱币

真呕心

你们知道我喜欢什么吗?

她的人工袋糖

她总是从餐厅里偷走

不只是餐厅，

我们家也一样

格雷太太

她看起来好小

我知道

至少她现在有阿公和婶婶陪伴

别了，奶奶

再见，奶奶

罗斯

护士

怎么了？

护士说她已过世了，实际上不是

什么?

她还没完全过世

她还活着，她回来了

怎么回事?

她可能死了

她可能死了?

我们也想知道

我进去看看

这种事几乎不可能发生

她过世了

我必须要知道

是我的头发?

对，正是你的头发

你有一头同性恋的头发

她怎么样了?

两次

两次?

你们还好吧?

说不上来，好诡异

我知道她已过世

但我感觉...

或许是因为她还没有

不，她过世了

我们检查了

好多遍

或许人不会真正过世

我妈死后

我偶尔会感觉她就在身旁

还有黛此

我初中最要好的朋友

在打迷你高尔夫时

被闪电击中

用那枝黄色铅笔时

我总感到一股强烈的”心灵感应”

我好想念她

来，菲此，你要吗?

谢谢

不客气，早上刚削好的

我不信这一套

人死了就是死了

死了就成了虫的食物

钱德看起来像个同性恋?

我不知道此人是谁

但绝对不是黛比

我以为要用密封的棺木

这并不代表

她不能看起来体面一点

孩子，你想你能进去吗?

当然可以

我的牙齿矫正器

我在想我走的时候

爸

听我说

我走的时候

我要海葬

什么?

我要海葬

好像挺有意思的

定义一下

那一天你们会玩得很开心的

你们会乘着船带着午餐…

然后把你的尸体丢人大海

真是有意思

每个人都自认为了解我

他们都说杰克太一成不变了

或许我死后他们会说

海葬,哈?

他们大概会这么说吧

希望如此

美女

昨天的事很抱歉我

别担心

相信我，

显然别人也犯了相同的错误

你认为是我的缘故?

我说不上来

你就是有那种调调，是哦

真可惜

因为你和罗尔本来很登对

罗尔?会计部门的罗尔

你觉得我们很配?

有何不可?他很帅

他不像布莱恩

布莱恩是不是...?

重点是如果你想替我配对

我希望你会挑他

我想你配不上布莱恩

对不起

你认为我配不上他?

因为我配得上他

相信我

我真的配不上

这一个?

不是

我已让你们看过每件衣服

除非你们想让她永远穿着柠檬黄长裤

配上紫红色衣服

不论我们选什么

她都会说我们选错了

没错，就选紫红色吧

不错的选择，我要出来了

等等，还缺鞋子

这一双如何?

这是一双日鞋

她去的地方

大家会穿得更正式?

能找鞋跟细一点的鞋吗?

我找不到紫红色的晚鞋

不过有双银色的鞋或许适合

不行，一定要紫红色

除非我们另找一件套装

不,等等

我看看

后面或许有

天呀

你没事吧，孩子?

没事，只是奶奶的东西

各位如何?准备好了没?

早上妈来电叫我别扎头发

你知道我的耳朵

并不是我最漂亮的部位吗?

有时候我认为是

抱歉，我迟到了

我找不到我的”耳圈”

你是指你的耳环?

我刚说什么?

你穿这一双?

对，保罗从义大利寄来的

我们这儿没卖鞋子?

早安，准备走了没?

穿戴整齐后

我们不是都好看许多?

人模人样的

刚刚的仪式简单而隆重

可不是吗

过来，心肝

你该使用晚霜了

怎么了?

没什么，你的外套很吵

瞧，巨人队对牛仔队

你在葬礼时看足球赛?

不，比赛还没开始

我要在接待会上看比赛

你真是个恶劣的人

不，保罗送我的新鞋

希望没坏

你没事吧?

多美好的一天啊

什么?我是指天气

对，空气，树木

即使奶奶已过世

就好像...

罗斯，你还好吧?罗斯…

我没事

只是

我最大的梦魇终于成真

别担心

我只是看看你是否肌肉痉挛

怎么了?

你的皮带穿孔掉了一个

是痉挛

来，孩子

我擦伤时都用这个

妈，谢谢

抱歉，我叫安朵拉

桃乐丝的女儿

我叫钱德

我不知道桃乐丝是谁

看看谁出现了

感觉如何?

感觉好多了…

那些药丸可真有效

对，不是第一次那两颗

而是后来那两颗

我爱你们大家

你们是最棒的

我爱我的妹妹

我爱菲此

钱德，我爱你

听着，如果你想当同志

就当吧

我不在乎

你说得对

瑞秋

我最爱你了

知道我最爱谁吗?

不知道

你

我不懂

那是什么?

我听力不好

比数多少?

巨人队以17比14领先

第三节只剩3分钟结束

好极了

菲此，能拿块饼干给我吗?

你奶奶一定不喜欢的

当然，这是她的葬礼

我听到的是

”我为何没有糖浆火腿?”

或是”我买的花不够”

如果我买多了

她又会说

”何必花那么多钱

我死了不需要花”

口气像奶奶

知道和批评你每句话的人在一起生活

是什么滋味?

我可以想像

告诉你

我会成为积极乐观的人

真是个奇迹

妈，告诉我

如果可以重来

如果此时她在这儿

你会告诉她吗?

告诉她什么?

她如何使你抓狂

挑剔每一件事

例如你的头发

我不懂你在说什么

难道你不认为说出实话

情况会改善吗?

不认为

我认为

某些事最好还是不要说

家和万事兴

再来些酒,亲爱的.

你戴这副耳环真好看

谢谢，你给我的

其实是奶奶的

真叫人难过

比刚才还难过

这个光屁股的是谁?

那个人就是我

瞧那个小东西

对，那是我的小弟弟

成熟点行吗?

那些人是谁?

可把我问倒了

中间那一个是奶奶

我看看

我和大伙儿摄于在爪哇乔家

摩妮卡

你和你奶奶长得一模一样

当时她几岁?

1939年…39年

24或25岁

他们好像玩得很开心

看…光屁股的摩妮卡

我看看

不，还是我

我在尝试新事物

罗威

钱德

会计部门的情况如何?

简直一团乱

你呢?

很好

我不知道雪莉如何对你说我这个人

但是我不是（同性恋）.

我知道，我也是这样告诉她的

真的?

你看得出来?

十之八九

我们有某种…雷达

这么说你认为我没那种调调

代表男同志发言

我得说没有

对了，你朋友布莱恩,

他是

他是?

而且你配不上他

我配不上他

我可以得到布莱恩

如果我愿意

你好,布莱恩