

The One With The Lottery

918 博彩

强力球乐透彩 '奖金累积到 3 亿美金' 莫妮积极带领大家购买彩票 '罗斯对此不屑一顾'。

大家兴高采烈的讨论得大奖后如何挥霍。

莫妮卡背着大家私买彩票。

钱德竞争带薪工作 '急切期待电话通知'。

瑞秋感觉爱玛将学会说话 '她和罗斯改用文明用语'。



9.18 The One With The Lottery

Everyone decides to pool some money and buy lottery tickets, except Ross, the lottery skeptic(n. 怀疑论者).

Rachel and Ross, expecting Emma to start talking soon, eliminate offensive words from their conversation and start calling each other "Mommy" and "Daddy."

Chandler waits for news about whether his internship will turn into a permanent assistant's position.

The open positions get filled and he's depressed about not getting chosen, until he learns that he's being offered a better position - Junior Copywriter.

Phoebe, frightened by a pigeon, accidentally drops the lottery tickets off the balcony,
and half are lost.

But they still win... three dollars.

[Scene: Central Perk – Chandler, Monica, Phoebe, Ross and Rachel are
sitting on the sofas.]

Joey: (enters) Monica, hey, can I borrow the Porsche?

Monica: Ok.

Joey: Alright!

Monica: But ehm...what is it not?

Joey: (abashed) A place to entertain my lady friends.

abashed adj. 窘迫的

Monica: And what else is it not?

Joey: (even more abashed) A place to eat spaghetti.

spaghetti n. 意大利式细面条



Monica: Very good! (Gives him the keys) What do you need it for anyway?

Joey: Oh well, the Powerball Lottery is up to 300 million and they don't
sell tickets here in New York, so...

be up to v. 累计到/Powerball is an American lottery operated by the Multi-State Lottery Association (MUSL), a consortium(n. 联盟 协会) of lottery commissions in 29 states, the District of Columbia [n. 哥伦比亚特区(美国联邦直辖区)], and the U.S. Virgin Islands. Powerball is licensed as the monopoly provider of multistate lotteries in these jurisdictions(n. 权限 管辖范围). Official Logo (USA) Started in 1988 as Lotto America, the game, and name, was officially changed to Powerball on April 19, 1992. The matrix(n. 矩阵) has been changed periodically. On March 4 2001, an optional multiplier wheel was added. On November 2, 1997, the annuity period(n. 年金期间) was changed from 20 to 25 years, and the cash option was added. The annuity currently consists of 30 graduated payments (increasing annually) over a period of 29 years. Powerball is drawn Wednesdays and Saturdays; the current estimated jackpot(n. 累计奖金) for Wednesday, May 30, 2007 is US\$20 million; the cash option is \$9.2 million. The most recent jackpot win was on a ticket bought in New Mexico for the May 23, 2007 drawing; there has been one rollover[n. 奖券开出后 其特奖无人得领 转而增加下期之特奖金额的] since then.



Rachel: Oh! So you're driving up to Connecticut?

drive up to v. 开往

Joey: (hesitates for a moment) Yeah Connecticut...Not West Virginia.

Monica: Hey, maybe I'll drive you up there! I'd like to buy some tickets myself!

Joey: Uh!

Monica: Yeah. With Chandler not getting paid, we could really use 300 million dollars.

Chandler: Yeah, because if I was at my old job we'd say 300 million? No thank you!

Phoebe: Hey will you get me tickets too?

Rachel: Yeah me too.

Joey: Sure

Rachel: Oh! I have an idea. Why don't we all **pitch in** 50 bucks, we'll **pool our money together** and then if we win, we'll **split it**!

Everyone: (almost simultaneously except Ross) Yeah that's a great idea!

Ross: No thanks!

Phoebe: You don't wanna win the lottery?

Ross: (in a mocking voice) Uh... **sure I do**, and I also wanna be **King of my own country** and **find out what happened to** Amelia Earhart.

Amelia Mary Earhart (24 July 1897 – missing 2 July 1937, declared deceased (adj. 已故的) 5 January 1939) was a noted American aviation pioneer and women's rights advocate. Earhart was the first woman to receive the Distinguished Flying Cross, which she was awarded as the first woman to fly solo across the Atlantic (n. 大西洋). She set many other records, wrote best-selling books about her flying experiences and was instrumental (adj. 有帮助的) in the formation of The Ninety-Nines, a women's pilots' organization. Earhart disappeared over the central Pacific Ocean during an attempt to make a circum-navigational (adj. 环游世界一周的) flight in 1937. Intense public fascination with her life, career and disappearance continues to this day.



Chandler: **Still on** Amelia Earhart?

Ross: The woman just **vanished**!

Joey: Seriously, Ross, you don't **want in on this**?

Ross: No! Do you know **what your odds are of winning** the lottery? I... I mean you have **a better chance of being struck by lightning** 42 times.

Chandler: Yes but there's six of us so we'd **only have to get struck by** lightning 7 times.

Joey: I like those odds!

Ross: Seriously you guys, I can't believe you're going to spend 250 dollars on the lottery, I mean that's such a bunch of boohockey.

Chandler: (looking around at the others) I'll ask. (To Ross) Boohockey?

Ross: Oh oh, we think Emma is about to start talking so we're trying to be careful about what words we use in front of her.

Rachel: Yeah so get ready to hear a lot of ehm...boohockey, goshdarnit and brotherpucker.

Monica: How do you know she's gonna start talking?

Rachel: Well when I talk to her I almost feel like she understands what I'm saying.

Chandler: Kinda like Joey.

Joey: (who wasn't paying attention) What's that now?

Opening credits

[Scene: Monica and Chandler's apartment. Monica, Chandler, Rachel and Joey are in the kitchen]

Monica: God! Look at all these tickets! It's so exciting! You know I haven't won anything since the sixth grade.

Chandler: Pie eating contest?

Monica: Oh! You assume because I was heavy that's the only way I could win something?

assume v. 以为

Chandler: No, I saw a picture of you covered in blueberries.

Monica: (smiling) That was a good day!

(Suddenly Ross comes running into the apartment)

Ross: (yelling to Monica) They're towing your car, they're towing your car!!

Monica: I'm parked in a garage on Morton!

Ross: (panting) They're towing a car. And I am seeing... spots.

Joey: (sounding panicky) Oh my god Ross! You don't have Emma! And Rachel you don't have Emma! (Starts yelling) Where's Emma? Who has Emma!?

panicky adj. 恐慌的

Rachel: Joey relax! My mother picked her up two hours ago. You were there!

Joey: (not yelling anymore) I was?

Rachel: Yes and you talked to her...

Joey: I did?

Rachel: She dropped off a casserole?

drop off someone(something) 'to leave someone or something at a particular place[eg1: ⇒Discovery" dropped off supplies and picked up an American astronaut who had spent four months on the space station][eg2:Parents drop their kids off at daycare early in the morning]/casserole n. (烧菜兼上菜用的)砂锅



Joey: Oh yeah! The casserole lady.

Monica: (to Ross) So, did you come by to watch us win the big bucks?

Ross: Yeah, uh... and then I figured after you win, we could all go out to the balcony and see a night rainbow with gremlins dancing on top of it!

gremlin n. 小精灵



(phone starts ringing and Chandler comes running out of the bathroom)

Chandler: (hysterical) Don't touch the phone! I'll get it, I'll get it, I'll get it!! (picks up the phone)

Ross: (to Monica) **Think** he washed his hands?

Chandler: (into receiver) Hello? Hey Charlie, what do you know?

Rachel: (to Monica) What's going on?

Monica: Chandler **is supposed to** find out if he's getting an assistant job at his **ad agency**. But **out of** the 15 interns, they are only hiring three.

Joey: Ooh! **Tough odds!**

Ross: (mockingly) Yeah if only **it were a sure thing** like your 24 state lottery!

Joey: (smiling) Look who's coming around!

come around v. 回来 恢复知觉

Chandler: (still on the phone) Damn it. Alright call me when you know more.

Joey: (excited) Did you get it?

Chandler: One of the **slots got filled**.

Joey: (Still excited) By you!?

Chandler: **Sense the tone!** No that kid Nate got it.

Monica: Oh! I hate that guy! I mean come on kid! Pull up your pants!

Chandler: Yeah I know.

Rachel: Well, there's **two spots left** right?

Chandler: Yeah...I mean I want this so much! I mean, I wanna get one, I want my friend Charlie to get one...Except I don't **care about** Charlie.

(Phoebe enters)

Phoebe: (excited) Hey you guys! Ok, you're not gonna believe this! I just saw my psychic and she said I was definitely gonna win the lottery tonight!

psychic n. 灵媒 巫师

Monica: Hey **that reminds me**, I thought we could use some **extra luck** so I brought a wishbone home **from work**.

wishbone n. Y字型的東西



Ross: (mockingly) A psychic AND a wishbone? Guys! **Give someone else a chance!**

mockingly adv. 取笑地

Monica: Alright, who wants to do it?

Phoebe: Oh can I? Vegetarians **never get to do** the wishbone. It's really not fair either! You know, just because we don't eat the meat doesn't mean we don't like to play with the carcasses!

carcass n. (动物的) 尸体 [eg :We came across the carcass of a lion]

Monica: Ok, hey Rach?

Rachel: Oh no, I'm good, I don't wanna get that turkey smell **all over** my hands.

Joey: I'll do it!! It'll **get** the casserole stink **off of** mine.

(Phoebe and Joey both grab one side of the wishbone)

Phoebe: I hope I win!

Monica: Well, it doesn't really matter ... you're both wishing for the same thing, right?

Joey: I can't tell you what I'm wishing for! Else...you know...won't come true!

Monica: Right! .. but we "know" what you're wishing for!

Joey: Can't really say!

Monica: I understand, but you're wishing for what we think you're wishing for, aren't you?

Joey: (slightly irritated) I'm not really comfortable with these questions!

Rachel: Please!

Chandler: Just do it!

Phoebe: One, two, three!

(they break the wishbone)

Joey: I won, hey!

Ross: You know what, I'm sure your wish is gonna come true, but, you guys – just in case, maybe a genie will come out if we rub this lamp! (rubs lamp, stops because it's very hot) Ah!! That thing gets hot!!

genie n. 神怪 神魔

Rachel: You know, Ross, just keep making your jokes. How are you gonna feel if we actually do win?

Ross: Uh, you're not gonna win.

Rachel: Oh, I know, I know, the odds are against us, but somebody has to win, and it could be us! And then how you gonna feel? You know, we're gonna be all like "oh everybody, let's take our helicopters up to the cape" and you're gonna be all like "oh, I can't guys, I'll meet you guys up there, I gotta gas up the Hyundai"

cape n. 海角/gas up<美口>(给汽车)加汽油/Hyundai refers to a group of companies founded by Chung Ju-yung in South Korea, and related organizations. The first Hyundai company was founded in 1947 as a construction company, and the Hyundai Group eventually became South Korea's biggest conglomerate company(chaebol) (n. 综合公司). The best known global Hyundai brand is the Hyundai Motor Company. Hyundai Heavy Industries is the world's largest shipbuilder, and Hynix is a top semiconductor producer. Other companies currently or formerly controlled by members of Chung's extended family may be loosely referred to as a part of the Hyundai chaebol. Today, many companies bearing the Hyundai name are legally unrelated. The Hyundai Group underwent massive restructuring following the 1997 East Asian financial crisis and the founder's death in 2001. It was split into several independent entities, including Hyundai Kia Automotive Group, Hyundai Department Store Group, Hyundai Heavy Industries Group, and Hyundai Development Group. After the split, the company now called Hyundai Group focuses on elevators, container services(n. 集装箱运输), and tourism to Mount Kumgang. Early U.S. advertising for the Hyundai Excel car told readers "It rhymes with Sunday"/ Hyundai Motor has been selling cars in the US since 1986, but it only started selling its heavy trucks stateside(adv. 在美国) in 1998. South Korea's #1 carmaker, Hyundai produces 14 models of cars, SUVs, and minivans, as well as trucks, buses, and other commercial vehicles. The company reestablished itself as South Korea's leading carmaker in 1998 by acquiring a 51% stake in Kia Motors (since reduced to about 43%). Hyundai's exports include the Accent and Sonata, while its Korean models include the Atos subcompact(n. 微型客车). The company also manufactures machine tools for factory automation and material-handling equipment. 现代 (韩国产轿车品牌名)



Ross: Ok, I've heard myself on tape and I sound nothing like that.

Chandler: I can see the headline now: "Lottery winners' friend filled with regret eats own arm".

Ross: Why would I eat my own arm?

Chandler: Well you wouldn't, but we own the paper, we can print whatever we want.

Monica: You know what, Ross? I'm gonna throw in 50 bucks for you.

Ross: Why?

Monica: Because I know that you think the lottery is "boo-hockey" but we're all here and gonna watch the numbers and have fun. And you're my brother, and I want you to be a part of this.

Ross: You don't have to do that, I'll pay for myself. But just the fact that you want me to have fun with you guys - that's so sweet! Come here (they kiss and hug)

Phoebe: Get a room!

Chandler: Ok, so now that you're in, what are you gonna do if we win?

Ross: I don't know, probably just invest it.

Chandler: Ooh! Calm down ...

Joey: Seriously, that's your fantasy? To invest it?

Ross: Oh, I'm sorry, did I say "invest it"? I meant "be cool and piss it all away" (Joey and Chandler pleased)

piss vi. <俚>小便/piss away <俚>to consume; spend; or employ wastefully; metaphorically(adv. 比喻地): if you drink too much you will evacuate(v. 排泄) the excess in your urine. [eg: The danger of civilization, of course, is that you will piss away your life on nonsense]

Joey: Ooh, ooh, I know! We should pool all our money and buy the Knicks!

Rachel: I don't really care about the Knicks.

Joey: Oh, you will when I pick you as starting forward.

starting forward n. 先发前锋

Rachel: (touched) You would do that? I never get picked!

Chandler: You know, I'm not sure a sports team is the way to go.

Joey: You're not gonna let me buy the Knicks?? I can't believe you're taking this away from me!

Chandler: You're right, it has been your dream for over 15 seconds.

Ross: (to Rachel) Uh, how long until they announce the numbers, Mommy?
(pause)

Chandler: (looks around) I'll take this one too (to Ross) Uh ... Mommy?

Ross: Oh, I've gotten into the habit of calling Rachel "Mommy" when we're around Emma. Which I now realize we are not.

get into the habit of v. 养成...的习惯

Rachel: I'm hoping that if she hears it enough it will be her first word.

Ross: Although if we're gonna do that, we should probably call me "Daddy" too.

Phoebe: Oooh, I like that, "daddy" (in a sexy tone)

Phoebe 管 Ross 叫 daddy '是种非常暧昧的叫法。比如 sugardaddy 就是很有钱却很色的老男人' 所以 918 的那段才搞笑 '美国的雏妓经常这样说 'suppose the word "sugardaddy" often refers to a ruttish(adj. 淫荡的) old man who lure young gals for sex by offering sugar, clothes, money or other stuff

Ross: I ... I was just talking about Rachel.

Phoebe: (still in sexy tone) Oooh, is daddy getting angry? Is daddy gonna spank me?

spank vt. 打: 屁股

Ross: (tries to be sexy too) Well that depends ... have you been a baaad gi .. (stops) no I can't.

(Phone rings, Chandler picks up)

Chandler: Hello? Hello? Oh, hey Charlie. Did anybody else hear? ... What? Susan got it?? How? Oh man, I would have slept with him!! .. Alright, bye.
(hangs up)

Joey: Dude, I'm sorry. But hey, there's one spot left, right?

Chandler: Well no, Charlie's gonna get that.

Monica: Hey, don't say that! You got just as good a chance as anybody else of getting that job!

Chandler: He's the boss's son.

Monica: Come on, lottery!! (everybody cheers)

Rachel: Ooh, you guys, it starts in like 20 minutes.

Monica: Ok, here we go. We need to sort out the tickets as quickly as possible to see if we've won. So does anybody have any ideas how to organize this? (doesn't let them answer) Ok, how about this: we divide them into 6 groups of 40, and the remaining 10 can be read by whoever finishes their pile first.

sort out v. 挑选出/6 groups of 40 分成六组 每组 4 张

Rachel: Ooh, I have another idea!

Monica: I'm sorry, idea time is over.

Phoebe: Ok, well, are all the tickets in the bowl?

Monica: Yeah.

Chandler: What about the ones you have on the nightstand?

nightstand n. <美>床头几

Monica: There are no tickets on the nightstand!

Chandler: Yes there are, I just saw them a few minutes ago.

(Rachel get suspicious)

Monica: Un, no you didn't! You must be mistaken!

mistaken adj. 犯错的

Chandler: Honey, there are like 20 tickets on the nightstand!

Monica: Chandler, *sense the tone*!!

(Rachel comes out of their bedroom waving tickets)

Rachel: Well, well, well, look what mommy found!!

(everyone's shocked)

Monica: Ok, fine!! I bought 20 *extra* tickets for me and Chandler.

Phoebe: Uh! The psychic also said that I would *be betrayed*.

Ross: I can't believe this, I thought we *were all in this together*!

Monica: Hey, you just got in 5 minutes ago!

Ross: 3 minutes ago!!! I don't know why that's important ...

Joey: I *was with* you the whole time *we were in* Connecticut, when did you even get those?

Monica: When you were reading the dirty magazines without *taking off* the plastic!

Joey: (to Ross) I'll show you how.

Rachel: Ok, well Monica, *suppose* one of your "special" tickets win, how are you gonna feel when you win the lottery and you *lose all* your friends?

Monica: Please ... if I win the lottery, you guys are not gonna leave me. Someone gave me *a basket of* mini muffins last week and I couldn't *get rid of* you for 3 days!

mini muffin



Rachel: Chandler, would you just tell her what she did was wrong?

Chandler: (to Mon) She's right, you shouldn't have bought tickets just for us ...

Monica: Ahhh! (shocked)

Chandler: Let me finish ... (to everyone else) however, it doesn't look like I'm gonna get this job so I can't afford to have principles, so screw you, the tickets are ours!! (takes tickets from Rachel)

let me finish <口>让我把话说完/can't afford to 负担不起

Monica: There's the man I married!!

Rachel: All right, believe me. If you win the lottery, it's the last you're gonna hear from us!

Monica: Fine! Don't be my friends! I'll buy new friends! Yeah, and then I'll pay for their plastic surgery so they'd look just like you!

plastic surgery n. 整容手术

Rachel: (surprised) OH! Alright, you know what? That's it! I want my share of the tickets (picks up the bowl)!

Joey: Yeah, I want my tickets too (takes the bowl from Rachel)! And I'm buying the Knicks! And Steffi Graf, ah ah!

Stefanie Maria Graf (born June 14, 1969, in Mannheim, West Germany), better known to the world as Steffi, is a former World No.1 ranked female tennis player from Germany. Graf won 22 Grand Slam singles titles, more than any other player - male or female - has won since the start of the open era. In December 1999, Graf was named the greatest female tennis player of the 20th century by a panel of experts assembled by the Associated Press. Tennis writer Steve Flink, in his book The Greatest Tennis Matches of the Twentieth

Century, named her as the best female player of the 20th century. In 1988, Graf became the only player, male or female, to win the “Golden Slam” - capturing all four Grand Slam singles titles and an Olympic gold medal in the same year. She was ranked the Women’s Tennis Association’s No. 1 player for a record 377 weeks - the longest of any player, male or female, since rankings began - and is the only player to have won all four Grand Slam singles tournaments (Wimbledon, the U.S. Open, the French Open and the Australian Open) at least four times each. Graf also holds the record (eight) for most years as year end number one. A notable feature of Graf’s game was her versatility across all playing surfaces, exemplified by her winning six French Open singles titles (second to Chris Evert) and seven Wimbledon singles titles (third behind Martina Navratilova and Helen Wills Moody). She is the only singles player, male or female, to have achieved a true Grand Slam across all three types of tennis courts, as the other five true singles Grand Slams occurred when the Australian and U.S. Opens were still played on grass. Graf reached thirteen consecutive Grand Slam singles finals, from the French Open in 1987 through the French Open in 1990, winning nine of them. She played in 36 Grand Slam singles tournaments from the 1987 French Open through the 1996 U.S. Open, reaching the finals 29 times and winning 21 titles. Her French Open title in 1999 left her with a career total of 22 Grand Slam singles titles. Graf retired in 1999, giving her the distinction of being the highest ranked player to retire. Graf is married to the former World No. 1 men’s tennis player Andre Agassi.



Ross: Then I want mine, too (takes the bowl from Joey)! And if I win I’m gonna **put it all into** a very low-yield bond.

bond n. 债券/yield n. 收益 利润[eg: The current yield on municipal bonds is 10%]

Phoebe: Oh, you guys! We’ve got to **keep** all the tickets **together** (takes the bowl from Ross and puts it on the table)

Monica: No, no! We should **divide them up** (picks up the bowl) and I should get extra because we used my car to buy them!

Joey: Hey, if anybody gets extra tickets, it should be me! **This all thing was my idea!** (takes the bowl from Monica)

Chandler: Oh, yeah! Thanks for **inventing** the lottery!

Rachel: Ok, that's it! Just give'em to me! I'll **split them up**! (she tries to snatch the bowl from Joey's hands but she can't, so she pinches his nipple and she manages to take it)

snatch v. 攫取

Joey: (in pain) Oh!

Phoebe: (she takes the bowl from Rachel's hands and she starts **running around** the room and yelling) 00000HHHHH!

Ross: (trying to stop her) Hey, hey!!

Phoebe: (keeping on running and yelling) 00000HHHHH! (she stops) Fine, I can't take it anymore! I'm putting an end to this!

put an end to v. 结束 终止

(she goes out to the balcony)

Rachel: Oh, if she jumps, I get her tickets.

Joey: No, no! (they all go towards the balcony but they **get jammed in** the window)

Phoebe: If we are not **doing it together**, we're not **doing it at all**! So, say goodbye to your tickets! (She holds out the bowl, and **makes as to drop** the tickets on the street).

Everyone: NO!!

Phoebe: Don't **come any closer**!

Chandler: Can I come a little bit closer, valuable things are getting squished...

squish vt. 压扁

Phoebe: No, what's more important, your friends or money?

Everyone but Monica: Friends!

Monica: Money! (they all look at her) Friends...

Phoebe: Hey Monica, what about your **extra** tickets?

Monica: They're **all in there**! Even these five that I **hid in** my bra (takes some tickets out of her bra and gives them to Phoebe)...

Ross: Monica!

Phoebe: Ok, good! (pause) You guys were so scared! **There was no way** I was gonna dump this... (a pigeon **swoops down**, scaring Phoebe who drops the bowl on the street) Oh God, no! (pause) I think I broke your bowl.

Ross: Go, go, go!!

[Scene: Monica and Chandler's apartment]

(All are returning from the street after picking up **dropped** lottery tickets)

Phoebe: **What a beautiful night to** be running around the street, looking for tickets. And the wind sure **made it fun**.

Monica: Phoebe, we lost half of them.

Phoebe: So, what? Monica, we have the **winning** ticket! My psychic said I was gonna win, remember?

Ross: Weird.. your psychic didn't **mention anything about** the scary pigeon...

scary adj. 引起恐慌的

Phoebe: **As a matter of fact** she said that's how I am going to die. (pause)

So, **excuse me for** being a little skittish.

skittish adj. 易受惊吓的 怯懦的

Chandler: (looking at the answering machine) Hey, there's two messages.

These could be from work!

Monica: Oh, play them!

Chandler: Ok, here we go! (he pushes the play button)

Message: (Phoebe's voice) "Hello. Th-this is the pigeon from the balcony calling to apologize" (they all turns to look at Phoebe) "I sh.. I shouldn't have knocked the tickets out of the pretty lady's hand. It-it was all my fault. Not hers. Bye. Coo."

coo int. (鸽等)咕咕地叫

(they all keep staring at Phoebe)

Phoebe: Well, I bet that was very hard for him to do.

Second message: "Hey Chandler, it's Charlie"

Chandler: This is..shhh!

Second Message: "Listen, oh... it turns out I got the last spot. I'm really sorry man, it was a lot of fun working with you. Give me a call if you want."

Monica: Oh God, I am so sorry honey...

All: Oh, so sorry man! Sorry!

Rachel: Oh, it is so unfair. It's like that time they promoted Sandra over me at work.

Chandler: Oh, is she related to Ralph Lauren?

Rachel: No, she was just much better at job than me!

Phoebe: Guys, the drawing is about to start!

drawing n. 抽签

Rachel: (To Ross) You know what? We should call my mom's house and say goodnight to Emma before she goes down.

Ross: Oh yeah, it's a good idea!

Monica: (she hugs Chandler) Honey, you've been really **strong about** this,

I know **how badly** you wanted that job.

Chandler: Yeah, you know, **I really thought I deserved it.** (pause) But... let's **go win** the lottery... I mean, we still have 130 chances to win, right?

Monica: (she draws out a ticket from a pocket of her pants) 131! (they kiss)

draw out v. 抽出

Ross: (on the phone) Good night sweetheart! I love you. And remember, you're daddy's little girl... (covering the phone, to Rachel) Phoebe's totally **ruined that for me...** (he passes the receiver to Rachel)

Rachel: Hi mom, **put her back on!**

Joey: (sitting on the sofa in front of the tv) Rach, come on! They **are announcing** the numbers! My God, I can already feel myself changing.

TV: "Here we are, the **official** Powerball numbers! We have 53"

Chandler: I got that!

Ross: Oh, we have one too!!

Monica: We are on a roll, people!!

be on a roll<口> **on a streak of success or intense activity**[eg1:The team's scored three runs in the last inning and they're really on a roll][eg2: Once the experiment succeeded, Tim was on a roll]

Ross: (calling Rachel) Come on!!

Rachel: (on the phone) Mom, please! I know you love your new lips, but I can **barely understand** you! **Would you please just** let me say goodnight to my daughter?

TV: "And number 29! Here we go! The Powerball is 7"

Monica: Check your numbers! Make me Rich!

make me rich 让我发财

Rachel: (she goes towards the others and she's very excited) Guys, you're not gonna believe this! I **was just saying** goodnight to Emma and she said her first words!!

All: Wow!

Joey: And what did she say?

Rachel: She said "gleba"!! (she celebrates)

gleba<植>造孢组织

(they just look at her for a moment; then they **go back to** checking the tickets)

Monica: Make me rich!!

Rachel: (to Ross) Isn't that amazing?

Ross: Oh yeah, no no no...that's great!

Rachel: Why-why aren't you **more excited**?

Ross: Oh, Rach...oh..."gleba" is not a word.

Rachel: Oh, but **of course it is**!

Ross: Okay, what does it mean?

Rachel: I don't know all the words.

Ross: I'm just, I'm just glad I didn't **miss** my daughter's first words (goes back to checking the tickets).

Ross: Yes you did, gleba is a word!

Ross: Ok, **use it in a sentence**.

Rachel: Ok... "Emma just said gleba"!

Ross: It's not a word!

Rachel: Okay, okay, okay, fine, I'm gonna look it up (she goes and picks up the dictionary).

Ross: Oh, oh, ok, great. You know what, while you're at it she said another word the other day, why don't you, why don't you look up: pbbqqt....

be at it 干个不停

(Rachel glares at him)

Rachel: (searching the dictionary) Alright, okay, okay, gleba, gleba... (excited) Gleba! Ha! Here it is: the fleshy, spore-bearing inner mass of a certain fungi.

fleshy<植>肉质的/spore n. 孢子/fungi n. 真菌类

(Rachel shows Ross the definition on the dictionary, giving him a smug look; then she squints at the dictionary, as though unsure what to make out of it)

squaint at v. 斜眼视/make out of v. 理解 了解

Ross: She's gonna be a scientist! (kisses Rachel on the head, very moved)

Joey: (checking the last ticket) Damnit! Anybody got anything?

Chandler: No.

Phoebe: I'm still looking through mine...

Monica: Just double checking (does so)...no, no, no... (takes off a shoe and takes a ticket out of it) No!

double check v.n. 仔细地检查

(phone rings)

Monica: (answering phone) Hello? Hold on. It's your boss.

Chandler: Ah, the "I'm sorry I rejected you" phone call. I'm not used to getting it from guys. (on the phone, getting up from the sofa) Hey, Steve.

Steve: Chandler, hi! I'm sure you've heard we filled the three positions. We just felt that with your maturity and experience, you wouldn't be happy being someone's assistant.

maturity n. 成熟

Chandler: Oh no no no no, I'd love to be somebody's assistant! Answering phones, getting coffee, I live for that stuff! And I'm not too mature... farts, boobies, butt cracks!

live for v. 盼望

Steve: Chandler, you were the strongest person in the program. We're offering you the position of junior copywriter.

copywriter n. 广告文字撰稿人

Chandler: Me, that guy who just said butt cracks?

butt cracks<俚>The crack between your butt cheeks

Steve: Yes, that's right. We're excited about the level of sophistication you'll be bringing to the job.

Chandler: Ok well, thanks, you won't regret it. I'll see you tomorrow (hangs up).

(He idly goes to the sofa, starts browsing a magazine. Everybody stares at him)

idly adv. 懒散地

Chandler: What? (pause) Oh, yeah, I'm gonna be a junior copywriter.

Everybody: (excited) Oh my God, congratulations!

Monica: Oh sweetie, I'm so proud of you!

Chandler: Does that mean I get the good loving tonight?

Monica: You bet! No TV or anything! (she gets up from the sofa and goes to the kitchen area)

you bet<口>当然

Joey: (to Chandler) Hey, **that is so great about** the job.

Chandler: Thanks, man.

Joey: And I **like to think** I had **a little something to do with** it.

have a little sth to do with 与：有些许关联

Chandler: Really? What?

Joey: Well, **before with** the wishbone... I didn't wish we would win the lottery, I wished you'd get the job.

Chandler: (smiling, surprised) Oh yeah? (looks towards the kitchen, worried) Listen, don't tell Monica, she'll **rip your heart right out**.

Joey: Oh yeah.

Rachel: You know what? There is **a little part of me** that really thought we were gonna win.

Ross: Me too. **So much for** my dinosaur/Amelia Earhart theme park.

theme park n. 主题乐园

Phoebe: You guys, what was the Powerball number again?

Monica and Ross: Seven.

Phoebe: We won.

Rachel: What?

Phoebe: We won!

Monica: Let me see!

(they all jump up excitedly and try to see the ticket)

Phoebe: Don't **tear** it.

Ross: Phoebe, you don't have **any of the first** five numbers.

Phoebe: I know that, but look, we've got the Powerball number, we've won 3 dollars!

Chandler: Wow, you'd think we should **get that** over 20 years or go for the big payout.

go for v. 努力获取/payout n. 支出 花费

Phoebe: (still very excited) I don't care, I've never won anything before, I can't believe this!

Rachel: So Pheebs, what are you gonna **do with** your \$3?

Phoebe: **It's not all mine.** We all get 50 cents.

Monica: You know what? You can have mine.

Chandler: Me too.

Joey: Me too.

Rachel: Me too.

(they all look at Ross)

Ross: I guess if **everybody else** is...

Closing Credits

[Scene: Central Perk. They're all sitting there as usual, except Joey.

Gunther is serving a nearby table]

(Joey comes in **from the back of** the coffee house)

Joey: (sitting in a chair) Hey guys, so I just called the Powerball hotline, can you believe it? Nobody won.

Phoebe: I beg to differ (shows him her cup of coffee and her plate of cookies).

beg to differ v. 恕不同意

Gunter: Maybe nobody won the jackpot, but there was this guy in here earlier, and he found the ticket on the street, right outside, and won \$10,000 (goes to the counter).

jackpot n. 累计奖金

(They all glare evilly at Phoebe)

evilly adv. 邪恶地

Phoebe: (hides her mouth behind the cup and speaks in the "pigeon voice" from before) Coo, again. Don't blame the pretty lady. It was not her fault. It was me, the pigeon, coo! (pause) Seriously, stop staring at her.

(Joey stares around dumbly looking for the "talking pigeon")

End