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| **1001 The One After Joey and Rachel Kiss**  **[Barbados, Monica and Chandler's Room. They both enter from Ross's room. Monica still has her big, frizzy hair.]**  **Monica:** Oh, the way you crushed Mike at ping pong was such a turn-on.You wanna...? *(plays with her finger on Chandlers chest)*  **Chandler:** You know, I'd love to, but I'm a little tired.  **Monica:** I'll put a pillowcase over my head.  **Chandler:** You're on!  *(they start to get ready, but then Phoebe enters through the door from Ross's room)*  **Phoebe:** Hey!  **Monica:** What's up?  **Phoebe:** Well, okay, Mike's taking a shower, which by the way there's no law against. And then we're gonna grab some food, so if you want...  *(there's a door slamming in Ross's room, and some indistinct murmuring)*  **Ross:** ... finally...  **Phoebe:** Is that Ross?  **Monica:** Yeah, you can hear everything through these stupid walls.  **Phoebe:** Sounds like he's with someone.  **Chandler:** He could be alone. This morning I heard him do push-ups, and then talk to his triceps.  **Monica:** Wait a minute, I think Phoebe's right. You know I hear someone else in there with him.  *(they all put their ear against the wall to be able to hear what's being said. We move to Ross's room where he and Charlie are kissing.)*  **Charlie:** Ooh... Dr. Geller!  **Ross:** God, you're amazing... I didn't even have to *ask* you to call me that.  **Monica:** Oh my God, that's Charlie!  **Chandler:** She's cheating on Joey with Ross!  **Phoebe:** Oh that tart... floozy... giant...  **Monica:** I'm not sure about this.  **Phoebe:** Yeah, you're right. This is none of our business.  **Monica:** No I'm not sure that it's the best way to hear everything. Someone get me a glass!  **Phoebe:** Oh, I'm not gonna do this, okay? I'm not gonna eavesdrop on my friend.  **Rachel:** *(through wall)* Ooh... I *love*Barbados!  *(Phoebe starts to listen at the other wall, where Rachel's room is. There, Joey and Rachel are kissing.)*  **Joey:** Ooh... I can't believe I'm kissing you. **I'm kissing Rachel!**  **Rachel:** I know, I'm her!  *(they start to kiss again, and Phoebe turns to Chandler and Monica)*  **Phoebe:** *(whispering)* Rachel and Joey! It's Rachel and Joey!!!  **Monica:** What?  **Phoebe:** Get over here!  *(Chandler and Monica take a sprint to the other wall)*  **Rachel:** ooh...  **Chandler:** Wow!  **Monica:** *(in her Monica-excited-way... TOO LOUD!)* Oh my God, I love how thin these walls are!  *(In the rooms next door, Joey, Rachel, Ross and Charlie stop kissing and try to understand what the yelling was about. After a while they continue kissing. We're back in Chandler and Monica's room. Monica has some of her own hair stuffed in her mouth by Chandler.)*  **Monica:** *(muffled)* Thank you.  **OPENING CREDITS**  *(Rachel and Joey's)*  **Rachel:** Hey, you know, before you said that nothing could happen between us? What changed?  **Joey:** Well, I only said that because of Ross, you know. Then I saw him kissing Charlie...  **Rachel:** What? Ross and Charlie? *(Joey nods)* Wow! She's really making her way through the group, huh? Ah, who am I to talk?  *(Chandler and Monica's)*  **Monica:** I can't believe this. Rachel and Joey?  **Chandler:** How about the dinosaur twins in the other room? No-one is manning that wall!  **Monica:** I'm on it!  **Chandler:** Anything?  **Monica:** I think I hear curtains closing...  **Phoebe:** We've got shoes being kicked off over here.  **Monica:** Bedsprings, unmistakable!  **Chandler:** You do realise that's your brother?  **Monica:** Not until you said it. Somebody switch! *(Chandler makes a clicking sound with his fingers and Phoebe runs to the other wall. Monica returns to Chandlers wall.)* Wait a minute... Ross and Charlie, Joey and Rachel, Phoebe and Mike! We're the only people leaving with the same person we came with.  **Chandler:** That's not true. I came with Monica and I'm leaving with Weird Al.  **Monica:** Okay, I've had it with the hair jokes. Tomorrow morning, before we leave, I'm going to the salon.  **Chandler:** Okay Buckwheat!  **Phoebe:** You gotta hear this, it's great... It's like free porn! *(Chandler eagerly rushes over)*  *(Ross and Charlie's)*  **Ross:** Weh...\*sigh\*  **Charlie:** uhm... Is everything okay?  **Ross:** Yeah, It's just... I don't think I can do this...  **Charlie:** Ooh... Is it because of what might be on the bedspread, because I saw that news report too, with the infra red and the ... I could just...  **Ross:** No, NO! *(they're moving to the side of the bed, where they sit down)* Look, I need to talk to Joey. I mean, you guys just broke up. Before anything more happens between us, I need to know he's okay with it.  **Charlie:** I uhm... I completely understand.  **Ross:** Alright, I'm gonna go find them... *(twitches a bit, looks down)* I just need a... need a before I can... you know. *(gestures standing up... they sit and wait for a while)* Grandma... grandma... grandma... *(he tries to concentrate...)* Okay, I see you later.  **Charlie:** Okay...  *(Chandler and Monica's, all three of them are listening at the wall to Ross and Charlie's)*  **Phoebe:** That's the door. He's gone...  **Chandler:** And she's... turning on the TV... and watching... Miss Congeniality!  **Monica:** Honey, if you know it through a wall, you know it too well!  *(They are still listening at the wall, when Ross enters their room)*  **Ross:** Hey, what are you guys doing?  **Phoebe:** Oh, we're just... we're sad to go so we're just saying goodbye to the hotel. *(hugs the wall)* I love you... Paradise Hotel, Golf resort and Spa... *(she walks away from the wall)*  **Monica:** *(also hugs the wall)* Yeah, we had a great time, thank you! *(walks to Phoebe)*  **Chandler:** *(caresses the wall with his finger)* Bye!  **Ross:** Okay, uhm... Hey, you guys seen Joey anywhere?  **Chandler:** He's probably in his room with his current girlfriend Charlie. That's the situation as *we* know it... *(walks to Phoebe and Monica)*  **Ross:** Well, if you see him could you *please* tell him I'm looking for him?  **Chandler:** You got it!  **Ross:** Thanks! *(walks out of the room and starts hugging the wall)* Thank you! *(closes the door)*  **Monica:** Other wall, people! Other wall!  *(they rush to the wall to Rachel and Joey's, and we move to that room)*  **Ross:** *(knocks on door)* Rach, you there? *(Joey and Rachel both get up from the bed)*  **Joey:** Oh my God, it's Ross. What are we gonna do?  **Rachel:** Oh, ju-ju-just stay calm. Just be calm. For all he knows we're just hanging out together. Right? Just be nonchalant. *(Joey like stands at attention with his chest forward and his hands on his sides, looking up at the ceiling with his lips pouted.)* That's not nonchalant!  **Joey:** No idea what it means.  **Rachel:** Oh... okay, just hide!  **Ross:** *(knocks)* Rach?  **Rachel:** Coming! Try under the bed, try under the bed!  *(When Rachel starts to look under the bed if Joey would fit under there, Chandler opens the door inbetween the rooms, grabs Joey by his shirt and drags him to his room, and closes the door again)*  **Rachel:** There's no room under the bed. *(looks around because she can't find Joey anymore)*  **Ross:** Is everything okay?  **Rachel:** Yeah... *(still looking to see where Joey went, and opens the door)*  **Ross:** Hey.  **Rachel:** Hi...  **Ross:** You know where Joey is?  **Rachel:** ...I really don't... *(looks around again)*  **Ross:** Can I talk to you for a minute?  **Rachel:** Yeah, sure... *(looks outside into the corridor if Joey is there)*  *(Monica and Chandler's room. Phoebe, Monica and Chandler have their ears pressed against the wall, and Joey looks at them)*  **Joey:** I don't believe this... Have you guys been...  **Phoebe:** Shhh... This is the *listening* side of the wall.  *(Now Joey also wants to listen, and wants to press his ears against the door, which has a big mirror on it, he hesitates seeing himself in the mirror, but still puts his ear against it. We move again to Rachel's room.)*  **Ross:** And then she told me that she and Joey had broken up, and that part of the reason was that she had feelings for me.  **Rachel:** *(clearly not listening and still trying to find out where Joey went)* Uh-huh... right... yeah...  **Ross:** And you know I wanted to ask Charlie out since the day I met her.  **Rachel:** *(still searching)* Oh, I know... I know it's been really hard for you.  **Ross:** Anyway, one thing lead to another, and... oh... before you know it, we were kissing. I mean, how angry do you think Joey is gonna be?  **Rachel:** *(now looking up at the ceiling)* That is hard to say, Ross. That is hard to say.  **Ross:** You know, I gotta go find him. He's gotta be here someplace.  **Rachel:** You would think!  *(Ross leaves the room)*  **Rachel:** Joey!  **Joey:** Is he gone?  **Rachel:** *(still can't find him)* How are you doing this?  *(Joey now enters the room through the door, Monica, Chandler and Phoebe are following him.)*  **Joey:** Pssst...  **Rachel:** How... wha... Hey! What are you... What is this? Have you guys been listening this entire time?  **Monica, Chandler and Phoebe:** YE-AH!  **Phoebe:** Now, what is this?  **Rachel:** Ah, what *is* this? Well, lets see, we kissed for ten minutes and now we're talking to our friends about it, so I guess this is sixth grade!  **Phoebe:** Oh no... Have you thought about it how complicated this could get? What about Ross?  **Joey:** Well, he's with Charlie now.  **Monica:** Yeah, but he wants to talk to you before anything really happens with her. And as his friend, I mean, don't you think he deserves the same from you?  **Joey:** *(long pause and he twitches a bit)* You're a pain in my ass, Geller!  **Rachel:** All right, look you guys... Look, we appreciate all the advice, but this is between Joey and me and I think we can handle it...  **Chandler:** Okay, well we'll go back in there, but will you do *one* thing for us? The people that care about you?  **Rachel:** Sure...  **Chandler:** Enunciate!  **Rachel:** Get out!  *(They leave and Rachel locks the door.)*  **Rachel:** Are they right?  **Joey:** Probably, yeah... I mean, maybe we should... hold off until we talk to Ross.  **Rachel:** Yeah... *Yeah*, we can wait, we don't have to do anything *tonight*.  **Joey:** Yeah, I think that'd be best... So, so I'm gonna... I'm gonna take off...  **Rachel:** *(Joey walks to the door)* Although...  **Joey:** *(turns around very fast)* I like although!  **Rachel:** I mean, you know... Ross and I haven't dated in like... six years...  **Joey:** Six years? Wow... It's almost as long as highschool...  **Rachel:** Plus, you know, he is with Charlie now.  **Joey:** Absolutely! He's not thinking about *you*.  **Rachel:** No...  **Joey:** I'm thinking about you...  **Rachel:** Yeah...  **Joey:** Let's forget about Ross...  **Rachel:** Forgotten.  *(They want to kiss, but just before their lips touch, Rachel pulls back quickly, gasping)*  **Joey:** What's wrong?  **Rachel:** Nothing...  **Joey's voice, but she sees Ross:** Seriously... What is it?  **Rachel:** Nothing... It's really... It's nothing... Come here, come here...  *(again, just before their lips touch, she pulls back, gasping)*  **Joey's voice/Ross:** What's wrong?  **Rachel:** Sorry, I just uhm... I can't seem to get Ross out of my head...  **Joey:** Well, maybe I can help. *(he grabs her head passionately, closes his eyes and kisses... Ross in Rachel's dress! He realises it too late, and when he does, pushes Ross's/Rachel's head away)*  **Rachel/Ross:** Ooh, your lips are so soft... Do that again... *(and she/he moves in for another kiss. Joey, pushes her head away again...)*  **Joey:** Yeah... we really need to talk to Ross...  **Both:** Yeah  **COMMERCIAL BREAK**  **[Chandler and Monica's room. Chandler is packing when Ross knocks on the door and enters...]**  **Ross:** Hey!  **Chandler:** Hey!  **Ross:** You guys ready to go?  **Chandler:** Not quite. Monica's still at the salon, and I'm just finishing packing.  **Ross:** Dude! You're not taking your Bible?  **Chandler:** You're not supposed to take that. Besides, it's a New Testament, what are *you* gonna do with it?  **Ross:** Learn about Jesus...  *(Charlie now also enters the room, Chandler walks to the bathroom)*  **Ross:** Hey!  **Charlie:** So, did you talk to Joey?  **Ross:** Uh, no... no. I couldn't find him. I'm just gonna talk to him on the plane.  **Charlie:** Yeah, sounds like a good idea... *Dr.* Geller!  **Ross:** Stop it!  **Charlie:** PHD  **Ross:** You're filthy!  *(Phoebe enters)*  **Phoebe:** Hey, have you guys seen Monica?  **Ross:** Uh, actually I think she went to the salon.  **Phoebe:** Oh yeah, oh, she went to the salon alright...  *(Monica enters, with her hair braided and little shells at the end)*  **Monica:** Check it out!  **Phoebe:** Who's day just got better? **CHANDLER!**  *(Chandler enters from the bathroom)*  **Chandler:** Hey!... aaaaaahhhh!  **Monica:** What do you think?  **Chandler:** I think.... I think I can see your scalp.  **Monica:** Don't you just love it?  **Ross:** Ye... Yeah... Yeah... You got shellfish in your head.  **Charlie:** It's so... something... *You go girlfriend!*  **Ross:** You've never said that in your life, have you?  **Charlie:** Not once.  **Ross:** I thought so.  **Monica:** And listen to this... *(shakes her body so the shells tingle)*  **Chandler:** What d'ya know... It's a treat for the eyes *and* the ears.  **[Boarding the plane.]**  **Joey:** Whoo, whoo. Wow, it's uhm... kinda weird that I'm sitting next to Charlie after we broke up.  **Chandler:** Yeah, it's almost if Air Barbados doesn't care about your social life.  **Joey:** Look, does someone mind switching to sit with Charlie?  **Ross:** Oh, I uh, I mean, I... dude, I spent the whole conference with Charlie.  **Joey:** I understand...  **Ross:** No, I'll do it. *(he quickly grabs Joey's boarding pass and gives Joey his one.)*  **Chandler:** Wish I could switch with someone. I really don't wanna sit with Allen Iverson over there.  *(Switch to Phoebe and Mike, who are kissing)*  **Phoebe:** Uhm... You know, once we're in the air and the captain turns off the seatbelt sign... you feel free to roam about my cabin...  **Mike:** You should be careful when checking your overhead bins, 'cause items may shift during...  **Phoebe:** Aaah... you're not good at this...  **Mike:** You don't have to go home tonight, do you?  **Phoebe:** No, I think I can come over. It's Saturday, right?  **Mike:** Oh...  **Phoebe:** What?  **Mike:** Uhm... I can't do anything tonight.  **Phoebe:** Why not?  **Mike:** I have a date.  **Phoebe:** You have a... You have a date? With who?  **Mike:** Oh, it's... my girlfriend.  **Phoebe:** *(lets go of his hand)* You have... have a girlfriend?  **Mike:** Yeah... Well, when... you and I broke up I started seeing someone.  **Phoebe:** For how long?  **Mike:** Three months.  **Phoebe:** Three months? Okay... This is probably none of my business, but uhm, how long do you think you're gonna keep seeing her?  **Mike:** I'll tell her that it's over tonight at dinner. I promise.  **Phoebe:** Oh, okay... good. You do that. And then when you get home, maybe there'll be a special delivery package waiting for you.  **Mike:** Maybe I'll sign for it. Tear it open. Pull out the packing material...  **Phoebe:** You know what, we're gonna have sex. Let's just leave it there.  *(cut to Charlie and Ross)*  **Ross:** Right, I'm gonna go talk to Joey. I think this is the right time. He's always in a good mood after the flight attendant says "duty free".  **Charlie:** Okay... Good luck.  *(Ross gets up and gestures to Rachel, we cut to Joey and Rachel)*  **Rachel:** Ross is coming over. I think now would be a really good time to talk to him.  **Joey:** I guess so. I'm just... really nervous.  **Rachel:** Okay, well keep in mind that by the time you're done, they'll probably be serving dinner.  **Joey:** Ooh...  **Rachel:** Still nervous?  **Joey:** I'm gonna get the lasagna.  **Ross:** Hey Rach...  **Rachel:** Yeah!  **Ross:** Do you mind if I sit here for a sec.?  **Rachel:** Yeah, yeah sure! Yeah! *(mouths "Good luck" to Joey and gets up from her seat)*  **Ross:** Hey!  **Joey:** Hey!  **Ross:** So, I uhm... kinda need to talk to you about Charlie.  **Joey:** Yeah?  **Ross:** Okay, last night after you guys broke up... *so* sorry to hear about that, by the way... Well, Charlie and I were talking, and..., well...  **Joey:** You kissed.  **Ross:** Wha... *(gasps)* What? What would give you that idea?  **Joey:** I saw you.  **Ross:** Yeah, we kissed, but... nothing else... nothing else happened, okay.  **Joey:** Ross, Ross, Ross... It's okay.  **Ross:** What?  **Joey:** It's *okay*. You know, I totally understand, alright? You guys, make way more sense than her and I ever did, you know. And... I want you to be happy.  **Ross:** Are you serious?  **Joey:** Yeah... Now I have something...  **Ross:** I am speachless... I mean the fact that you would put my happiness first like that. I mean, you're an incredible friend, you know that?  **Joey:** Oh... uh... look... before you...  **Ross:** No, I mean it. You are so loyal man, and selfless, and generous...  **Joey:** I am those things, yeah.  **Ross:** You know what? I know Chandler longer, so I always think of him as my best friend, but *now*... I may have to rethink some stuff...  **Joey:***Dude!*  **Ross:** Hey, if there is ever, anything I can do for you...  **Joey:** I can't think of anything.  *(They both hug, and Rachel, who was in the back of the plane, sees this and smiles.)*  **Ross:** Thanks!  **Joey:** Yeah.  *(Ross walks to the back of the plane, where Rachel is.)*  **Rachel:** So hi!  **Ross:** Hi!  **Rachel:** So you eh, you talked to Joey?  **Ross:** Ah, yeah. We had a really good talk.  **Rachel:** Oh! That's great!  **Ross:** Yeah!  **Rachel:** Oh, so everything's okay?  **Ross:** Oh, no, it's great. It's great. He is... He is an amazing guy.  **Rachel:** Ah... Well, obviously I think so too.  **Ross:** Well, I'm so excited about this.  **Rachel:** Really? Excited?  **Ross:** Are you kidding? I have had some *very* dirty dreams about this...  **Rachel:** Excuse me! *(and she walks back to Joey, who is still looking very impressed about what Ross said to him. Rachel looks at him and hits him.)* You didn't tell him, did you?  **Joey:** I couldn't. He was saying all these really nice things about me. I didn't want him to get mad and take 'em all back. I'm on a edge on Chandler.  **Rachel:** Oh God! Alright, fine. You know what Joey, forget it. When we go back to New York, I will tell him.  **Joey:** Thank you. Yeah, I appreciate that.  *(Chandler walks by and Joey lets out an evil "muhahaho".)*  **COMMERCIAL BREAK**  **[Mike's apartment. Phoebe's there and the phone rings.]**  **Phoebe:** Hi, Mike's place.  **Mike:** Hey, it's Mike.  **Phoebe:** Ooh, that was fast.  **Mike:** Oh, err... no, she's not here yet. You know, I think I'm just gonna take off and break up with her over the phone...  **Phoebe:** Yeah, you can't do that! Oh, come on Mike, strap on a pair.Why don't you just tell her that we got back together. You know, women appreciate honesty. We also appreciate gentle spanking once in a while. Just F.Y.I.  **Mike:** One more thing... There... might be a picture of Precious on my coffee table.  **Phoebe:** Her name is Precious? Is she a purebreed or did you pick her up at the pound?  **Mike:** Anyway, I just wanna give you a heads up.  **Phoebe:** Okay, oh and you know, if she gets upset, just scratch her tummy and give her a liver snout. *(laughs and hangs up the phone)*  *(there's knocking on the door which Phoebe opens)*  **Precious:** Hi, I'm Precious, who are you?  **Phoebe:** *(stunned)* I... I'm Phoebe.  **Precious:** Phoebe? Mike's ex-girlfriend Phoebe, the love of his life? That Phoebe?  **Phoebe:** Enchanté *(she holds out her hand, and they shake hands)*  **[Chandler and Monica's apartment. Monica's carrying the laundry hamper to their coffee table.]**  **Monica:** Oh, I can't wait for everyone at work to see these... *(plays with her hair to make the shells tingle again)* Ow!  **Chandler:** You go back to work tomorrow night, right?  **Monica:** Yeah!  **Chandler:** So if you want people to see them, then by definition you're not having them taken out... say, at the break of dawn?  **Monica:** Well, if I had them taken out, then I wouldn't be able to do *this*. *(she pushes Chandler on the couch and brushes her hair and shells against Chandler's chest)* You like that, right? *(again, she brushes her hair against his chest and hums...)*  **Chandler:** What are you singing?  **Monica:** It's "Bolero" from "10".  **Chandler:** It's "Ride of the Valkyries" from "Apocalypse Now"... See, here's the thing: The corn rose were really a solution to your frizzy hair problem. And now that we're home, we don't have that problem anymore, so if you think about it... *I* ***hate*** *them!*  **Monica:** You what? You said you liked them.  **Chandler:** Did I? Let's refresh. I believe what I said was that I could see your scalp.  **Monica:** Fine, so you don't like them. Everybody else does.  **Chandler:** Again, let's journey back... As I recall what Rachel said, was she had never notice the shape of your skull before. And Joey... Well, Joey didn't realise that there was anything different.  **Monica:** You know what? I don't care. I like it like this, and I'm gonna keep it. You're just jealous because your hair can't do this... *(and she shakes her head more violently)* OUCH!  **Chandler:** Hit yourself in the tooth?  **Monica:** And the eye!  **[Ross's apartment.Someone's knocking on the door. Ross rushes to the door and it's Rachel with Emma.]**  **Ross:** *(gasps)* Hi... There she is. Hi Emma. Oh my God, I missed you. *(kisses her)* Oh Emma, I missed you *so* much. Hey... Did you have a good time with grandma Green? Huh? Did she give you a bottle of anti-depressants again **to use as a rattle**? *(to Rachel)*  **Rachel:** That was one time, Ross, and they were only like 5 milligrams.  **Ross:** Ooh hey, Emma, daddy has some presents for you okay? Okay? I want you to wait right here. Come here sweetie.  **Rachel:** Aaah... Ross, actually there's something that I really need to talk to you about.  **Ross:** *(unpacking his bag)* Okay, shoot!  **Rachel:** Okay, uhm... alright, here's the deal.  **Ross:** *(gasps)* **OH NO!**  **Rachel:** What? What is it?  **Ross:** Oh, major shampoo explosion!  **Rachel:** Uh, look Ross, this really isn't easy.  **Ross:** Oh, it's all over **everything**. Why? Why me? *(looks up)*  **Rachel:** Because you took three hundred bottles of shampoo?  **Ross:** I'm sorry, I'm sorry. You were saying?  **Rachel:** Well, yeah... Okay, look it's about me and...  **Ross:** Oh, not another one! Oh my G... And this is moisturiser. It's even harder to clean! Why? Why do *bad* things happen to good people?  **Rachel:** Wow! Well, clearly this is not a good time.  **Ross:** Duh, **you think**? *(enters the kitchen)*  **[Mike's place. Phoebe is on the phone.]**  **Phoebe:** Okay, bye. Alright, so Mike's on his way over. See, you thought you guys were meeting here, and he thought you were meeting at the restaurant, so you know... Doesn't really matter who's right or wrong. Point is... I'm gonna take off.  **Precious:** I'm not letting you leave until you tell me what's going on here. I mean, are you guys getting back together or something?  **Phoebe:** Alright... Susie, can I call you Susie?  **Precious:** My name is Precious.  **Phoebe:** Yeah, I can't say that. uhm... Susie, I'm gonna be straight with you... Mike and I *are* back together... and uhm... unfortunately that effectively ends your relationship with him. And he's very sorry about that and wishes you the best of luck in all your endeavours.  **Precious:** I just can't believe this... Why?  **Phoebe:** Well, I don't...  **Precious:** Oh, why would he do this? I mean, what's wrong with me?  **Phoebe:** Nothing, there's nothing wrong with you.  **Precious:** I mean, what the hell am I supposed to do now?  **Phoebe: Damn it woman, pull yourself together!** Have some pride, **for the *love* of God.**  *(Precious starts crying)*  **Phoebe:** Okay, not a fan of the tough love.  **Precious:** I just can't believe that Mike didn't give me any warning.  **Phoebe:** But he didn't really know, you know. He wasn't planning on coming to Barbados and proposing to me...  **Precious:** He proposed to you? This is the worst birthday *ever*. *(she starts to cry again)*  **Phoebe:** Look, *Precious...* Mike's not worth this. You're an attractive, intelligent woman and let's face it, Mike's kind of a wang. I mean, he proposed to me while he was still seeing you... He was gonna break-up with you on your *birthday*? And, I don't like to kiss-and-tell, but he cheated on you *a lot* this weekend.  **Precious:** Oh, my God, maybe you're right. Maybe I don't need him. I deserve to be treated with respect.  *(Mike enters the apartment.)*  **Precious:** Screw you, Mike. You're a coward and a bastard, and I hope you rot in hell.  *(she slaps him in the face, Mike looks like he doesn't believe what just happened. Precious leaves, and he turns to Phoebe.)*  **Phoebe:** You're welcome!  **[Chandler and Monica's. Only Chandler is in the living room and walks to the bathroom.]**  **Chandler:** Honey, you've been in there for a long time... Is everything okay?  **Monica:** Not really.  *(Chandler enters the bathroom, and Monica is standing there in a towel, with her hair stuck in the shower curtain.)*  **Monica:** I have a problem.  **Chandler:** Really? What happened?  **Monica:** Well, I was dancing around, and singing "No Woman, No Cry" and I got stuck.  **Chandler:** You can't move at all?  **Monica:** Oh, well, I can move... *(she moves back and forth the shower curtain rail, opening and closing the shower curtain with her hair as she goes)*  **Chandler:** If I untangle you, will you please get rid of the corn rose?  **Monica:** *(looking disappointed)* I guess so...  **Chandler:** *(trying to untangle her)* Some of these look a little frayed.  **Monica:** Yeah, I tried to gnaw myself free.  **[Rachel and Joey's apartment. Joey enters.]**  **Joey:** Hey!  **Rachel:** Hi!  **Joey:** So, did you err... did you tell Ross?  **Rachel:** Well, I tried, but then he had a shampoo related emergency. So I guess now it's your turn again.  **Joey:** No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no... I think it's better if you tell him, you know. It's easier for a woman. That way, you know, if he gets mad, all you have to do is go... *I didn't mean it. I'm so so--ooory.* *(he pushes his breasts together from the side)*  **Rachel:** Yeah, 'cause *that's* what we do.  **Joey:** Alright, alright, okay, uhm... How 'bout this, how about this? Tomorrow... tomorrow we'll both go and we'll tell him together.  **Rachel:** Okay, that sounds fair. It just means that once again we can't...  **Joey:** I know, I know..., but that's okay. I mean, we can control ourselves, we're not animals.  **Rachel:** No! Of course we can wait. Alright, so I guess that means good night then?  **Joey:** Yeah! Good night! *(they give each other a small kiss on the mouth, and stare at each other for a while)*  **Rachel:** Goo--ood night!  **Joey:** Good night! *(they give each other a kiss again, but this time it lasts longer)*  **Rachel:** Seriously, good night!  **Joey:** Stop saying good night.  **Rachel:** Okay.  *(Now they kiss passionately... and then Ross enters with Emma. They freeze, pull away and look at Ross who looks like he just can't believe what he's seeing. Joey straightens his shirt, and Rachel says I'm so-oo sorry****,*** *and presses her breasts together, just like Joey did before.)*  **COMMERCIAL BREAK**  **[Monica and Chandler's. Monica walks in with one of those knitted Rasta hats.]**  **Monica:** Look what I found in the drawer... *(Chandler looks up from his book.)* And you said I'd never wear this...  **Chandler:** Now that I untangled you, how 'bout you doing a little something for me?  **Monica:** Sure, what do you have in mind?  **Chandler:** I think you know.  **Monica:** Really? I don't really feel like it.  **Chandler:** This is what I want to do.  **Monica:** Okay, I just don't get why you like it so much.  **Chandler:** *(Picks up the "Miss Congeniality" DVD)* She's an FBI agent, *posing* as a beauty contestant.  **THE END** | **1001 乔伊亲了瑞秋之后**  噢，你用乒乓球打败Mike真的太帅了。  你想要……那个吗？  呃，我是想，不过我有点累了  我会用枕套把头包住的。  那来吧！  嗨！  有事吗？  Mike在冲凉，  顺便说一下，我们还没有做那个...  我想去吃点东西，所以如果你们也想……  那是Ross吗？  是啊，那面破墙什么声音都包不住。  好象有人和他一起。  应该没有吧，  今天早上我听见他做俯卧撑，  后来还跟他的三头肌说话。  等等，我想Phoebe是对的。  我也听见有人和他在一齐。  盖勒博士！  天呐，太不可思议了……  我刚想让你这样称呼我呢。  噢，天呐，是Charlie！  他背着乔伊和罗斯乱搞！  噢，那个尖酸刻薄的……大……荡妇……  我不应该这样  对，你是对的。这根本不关我们的事。  不，我应该找个方法好好的偷听。  给我个玻璃杯！  噢，我不会那么做的。  我不会偷听我朋友的。  噢……我爱巴巴多斯！  噢……我不敢相信我在吻你。  我在吻瑞秋啊！  我知道，我就是她！  瑞秋和乔伊！是瑞秋和乔伊！！！  什么？  过来这边！  唔……  哇！  噢，天呐，我喜欢这些薄墙！  谢谢。  嘿，之前你说我们是不可能的，为什么又改变主意了？  之前这样说是因为罗斯...  可后来我看见他在吻Charlie……  什么？罗斯和Charlie？  哇！  她真的很想加入到我们中来呢，呃？  啊，说这个干吗？  真不敢相信，瑞秋和乔伊？  那边那对恐龙二人组怎么办啊？  那堵墙没人负责啊！  有我呢！  听到什么了？  我想我听见他们在拉窗帘……  我们听到鞋被踢掉了  弹簧床，不会错的！  你有想过那是你哥吗？  你说出来才想到。找个人来换我啊！  等等！罗斯和Charlie，乔伊和瑞秋，菲比和Mike！  我们是唯一没有换过人的一对呢！  不是啊！我和Monica一起来的，  却要和古怪阿尔一起走。  好吧，我受够了这种头发的笑话了。  明天早上，我们走之前我会去发廊的。  好的，荞麦人！  你们该来听听这个，太棒了……  简直就像是免费的A片！  呃……怎么啦？  对，只是……我想我不能这么做……  噢……是否因为躺在床罩上？  我也看过那些报道了，  在红外线下和...  不，不！呃，我要跟乔伊谈谈。  你们才刚刚分手.  我们之间再发生什么之前，  我要确定他不反对。  我，呃……我完全明白。  好吧，我想我要去找他了……  我想……我需要点时间…让我那个……  外婆…外婆…外婆…  好了,过会儿见。  好的……  关门声，他走了……  而她……打开了电视……  在看……《选美特工》。  亲爱的，如果你连这都听得到，  那你知道的就太多了！  嘿，你们干什么呢？  噢，我们在……  快要走了，我们很伤心，  所以在跟这旅馆告别。  我爱你……天堂旅店  高尔夫胜地和水浴……  对，我们玩得很开心，谢谢！  再见！  OK,呃……  嗨，你们看见Joey在哪儿了吗？  他应该现在在他房间里  和他现任女友Charlie在一起。  这就是我们知道的情况……  好吧,如果看到他,告诉他我在找他好吗？  没问题！  谢了！  谢谢你！  另一边墙，伙计！另一边！  瑞秋，你在吗？  噢天呐，是罗斯啊。怎么办？  噢，保-保-保持镇静。保持镇静。  我们只是随便聊聊。好吗？随意一点。  这不叫随意！  我不知道那是什么意思。  哦……好吧，躲起来！  瑞秋?  - 来了！  试试床下行不行！  床底不够高啊。  出什么事了？  没……  嘿  嗨…  你知道Joey在那儿吗？  我真的不知道……  我能和你谈谈吗？  当然,可以……  我简直不敢相信……你们一直……  嘘嘘……趴在墙上好好听。  然后她告诉我她和Joey分手了，  某程度上是因为她对我有感觉。  呃呃……对……没错……  你知道吗，我碰到Charlie  的那天就想约她出去。  噢，我明白……我知道这对你来说很难。  不管怎么样，事情一件接一件，而且……  噢……还没知道是怎么回事，我们接吻了。  你觉得乔伊会多生气？  这很难说，Ross。这很难说。  我要去找他了。他一定就在什么地方。  就是啊！  乔伊!  他走了吗？  你怎么做到的？  Pssst...  怎么……哇……嘿！  你们怎么……这是怎么回事？  你们一直听着吗？  对！  那，这又是怎么回事？  啊，这是怎么回事？  好吧，这么说吧，我们吻了十分钟  然后现在和朋友说这件事  我想只有六年级学生才这样！  哦，不……  你想过这会变得多复杂吗？  罗斯怎么办?  可他现在跟Charlie在一起。  对，可他想在正式开始之前先和你说一下。  作为朋友，你们不觉得你们也应该这么做吗？  你戳到我痛处了，盖勒兄妹！  好吧，很感谢你们的意见  但这是我和Joey之间的事，我们能处理……  好吧，我们要回去了，可你能帮我们做件事吗？  为这些在乎你们的朋友...  当然……  去说清楚！  出去！  你觉得怎样？  可能吧，是……  我是说，我们应该先和他说清楚。  对……对，我们可以等，  我们今天晚上什么事都不做。  对，我想这样最好……  那么，那么我要……我要走了……  除非……  我喜欢“除非”！  我是说，我和罗斯已经有将近……6年没约会了。  6年？哇……跟读高中一样久了……  而且，他现在跟Charlie在一起。  就是啊！他已经对你没感觉了。  我才对你有感觉...  对……  我们忘了Ross吧……  已经忘了。  怎么了？  没事……  说真的……怎么了？  没事……真的……  没事……再来……再来……  怎么了？  对不起，我只是，呃……  看起我来无法忽略罗斯……  好吧，让我来帮你忙吧。  哦，你的唇真软……再来一次……  你说得对……我们真的要跟Ross谈谈……  嗨！  嗨！  你们准备好要走了？  还没。Monica还在发廊，而我还没收拾好。  伙计！你不打算带上你的圣经吗？  你不应该拿这个走的。  而且这是新约，你要它干什么？  了解耶稣……  嗨！  你跟Joey说过了？  呃，没……还没。我找不到她。  我会在飞机上跟他说。  对，听起来不错……盖勒博士！  别这么说！  PHD  你真淫荡！  嘿，你们见过Monica了吗？  呃，我想她去发廊了。  哦，对，噢，她刚去了发廊……  看一吓！  谁会最喜欢这个啊？  CHANDLER!  嘿!... 啊啊啊!  你觉得怎么样？  我想……我想我能看见你的头皮。  你不喜欢吗？  对……对……对……你把贝壳挂在头上。  真是太……那个了……去吧女生！  你以前没这么说过是吗？  不止一次。  我想也是。  听听这个……  你知道吗？…这真是对视觉...和听觉的享受。  哦，噢。哇  我和Charlie分手后还要坐在她旁边，太尴尬了。  就是说，巴巴多斯航空真是不关心你的私生活。  嘿，有人想替我跟Charlie坐吗？  我……嘿！伙计，我跟Charlie整个会议都混在一起了。  我了解……  不,我要的。  我也想跟谁换换。  我真的不想跟Alan Iverson（篮球明星）坐在那儿。  呃……知道吗，当我们升空，  机长关闭系好保险带的标志后……  你就可以自由的在我的小屋里遨游了……  你检查行李箱的时候要小心  很容易和别人的搞混的...  啊……这个你不在行……  今天晚上你非要回家吗？  不，我想我可以来过夜的。  今天星期六，不是吗？  噢……  怎么了？  呃……今晚我不行。  为什么？  我有约会。  你有个……你有个约会？跟谁？  噢,是……我女朋友。  你有……你有女朋友？  对……呃  之前我们分手后，我开始约会其他人。  那...多久了？  3个月。  3个月？好吧……  这可能不关我的事  只是，呃……你认为你还会跟她好多久？  今天晚上晚饭的时候，我会告诉她结束了。  我保证。  噢，好吧……好的。那你去吧。  然后当你回到家，  可能会有个特别的邮包在那儿等着你。  我可能会签收。撕开它。  扯开包装材料……  你知道吗，我们会做爱。你不用再说了  好吧，我要去和乔伊谈谈。  我想现在是时候了。  空姐说完“duty free”(免税)以后他总是情绪很好。  [注：乔伊听成doody free（随便做）了]  好吧……祝你好运。  罗斯要过来了。  我想现在会是个告诉他的好时候。  我想是的。只是……我好紧张啊。  好吧，你这样想着：  你说完以后，他们就上餐了。  噢……  还紧张吗？  我要吃宽面条。  嗨,瑞秋……  怎么！  介意我在这儿坐一会吗？  不介意，当然不！不！  嗨！  嗨！  我，呃……有点儿关于Charlie的事要跟你说。  怎么？  好吧，昨天晚上你们俩分手以后……  当然我觉得很遗憾……  呃，Charlie和我倾诉，然后……  你们接吻了。  哇……什么？你怎么会这样想的啊？  我看见了。  对，我们是接吻了  不过…什么都没发生，知道吗。  罗斯……没关系的。  什么？  这没关系。我完全理解，好吗？  你比我更适合她。  而且……我希望你们幸福。  真的？  当然……我也有点事想说……  我真是无话可说了……  你居然把我的幸福放在第一位。  你真是个令人难以置信的好朋友，你知道吗？  噢……呃……呃……在你……  不，我说真的。你既忠诚，又无私，慷慨……  我是，当然是。  你知道吗？我认识Chandler更久，  我也一直把他作为我最好的朋友  不过现在……我想应该重新考虑一下了……  伙计！  嘿，有没有事情我能帮忙的？  暂时还没有……  谢谢！  嗨！  嗨！  你，呃，你和Joey谈过了？  啊，对。我们聊得很开心。  噢！太棒了！  对！  噢，一切都好吗？  噢，不，简直太棒了。太棒了。  他真是……他真是好得让人吃惊。  啊……呃，显然我也这么想。  对，我感到很兴奋。  真的？兴奋？  你开玩笑吗？我现在做梦  都在想着要去干那事……  让开！  你没说是吗？  我没法说。  他把我说得天花乱坠。  我不想惹火他，收回他说的话。  我快要顶替Chandler的位置了。  天啊？！  好吧，好吧！回纽约以后，我跟他说。  谢谢。真的，我跟感激。  嗨，Mike家。  嘿，是Mike。  噢，真快。  噢，呃……不，她还没来。  知道吗，我想我应该走了，  我可以在电话上跟她说分手。  不，你不能走！快用东西捆住自己！  你为什么不直接告诉她我们又在一起了。  知道吗，女人欣赏诚实。  也喜欢轻柔的拍打。  还有一件事……  可能……在我的咖啡台上有张Precious的照片。  她叫Precious（珍贵）?  她是纯种的吗？你在兽笼里挑的她？  不管怎么说，我只想让你知道一下。  好吧，噢，如果她伤心的话，  记得挠挠她的肚子，逗她高兴  嗨，我是Precious，你是谁？  我……我是Phoebe。  Phoebe？Mike的前女友Phoebe？  他一生所爱的？那个Phoebe？  你好，美女  噢，我真想快让同事们快点看看这个……嗷！  明天晚上你就要回去工作了是吗？  对！  那么如果你想让他们看  也就是说你今晚不会把他们解下啦？  呃，如果我解下来了，我就不能这么做了。  你喜欢的，是吗？  你唱什么呢？  《十全十美》里的波利乐舞曲。  那是《现代启示录》里的《狂热的瓦格纳》。  事情是这样的：这些贝壳是用来解决  你头发的卷曲问题的。  而现在我们回家了，我们不再受那个问题困扰了  所以如果你考虑一下……我讨厌他们！  什么？你说过你喜欢的。  我说过吗？我们回想一下。  我想我说的是“我可以看见你的头皮”。  好吧，那么你不喜欢。可其他人都喜欢。  再想想，让我们想回到那次旅游……  我记得Rachel说的是，  她以前从没注意过你的头骨的形状。  还有Joey……  Joey当时看不出你有什么不一样。  知道吗？我不管。  我喜欢这样，喜欢它，而且我要留着它。  你嫉妒是因为你的头发不能这么做……嗷！  敲在你的牙上了？  还有眼睛！  嗨……她来了。嗨Emma。  噢，天呐，我想死你了。  嘿……你和姥姥过得开心吗？呃？  她喋喋不休的时候给你兴奋剂了吗？  只有一次，Ross，而且只有5毫克。  噢，嘿，Emma，爸爸有礼物带给你。  知道吗？  我想让你在这儿等一会儿，  等等，宝贝儿。  呃……Ross，  事实上我有点儿事要跟你说。  好的，说吧！  好吧，呃……好的，事情是这样的。  哦不！  怎么了？那是什么？  噢，大瓶的洗发液破了！  呃，听着Ross，这很难开口。  啊！！还沾得到处都是。  为什么？为什么偏偏是我？  因为你拿了300瓶洗发液？  对不起，对不起。你刚才说什么？  好吧，呃……好吧，听着，是关于我和……  噢，不要，又一瓶！？  噢，天……是摩丝。这个更难清理！  为什么？为什么坏事总是落到好人的头上？  哇！好吧，很显然这不是个好时候。  嗯，你觉得呢？！  好的，再见。好了，Mike已经回着来了。  知道吗，你以为你们在这儿见  他却以为在餐馆见面  所以……谁对谁错不重要  重要的是……我要走了。  你告诉我到底发生了什么之前我不会让你走的。  我是说，你们和好了还是怎么了？  好吧……Susie，我能叫你Susie吗？  我叫Precious。  对，可我叫不出口。  呃……Susie，我想跟你直说……  Mike和我和好了……  并且，呃……不幸的是这样就要终结你们的关系。  并且他对此感到很抱歉，并祝你好运。  我无法相信……为什么？  这个我也不知……  噢，他为什么这么做？我做错什么了？  没有，你什么也没做错。  我是说，现在我到底该做什么？  可恶！你这女人，镇定点，镇定。  保持你的尊严，看在上帝的份上！  好吧，你好象不喜欢苦涩的爱情。  我真不明白，为什么他不给我点暗示在先呢！  他之前也不知道的。  他本来没计划到巴巴多斯向我求婚的……  他向你求婚了？  我这个生日真是糟透了。  听着，Precious……你不值为Mike伤心。  你是个迷人的、聪明的女孩，  你看，Mike简直有点混蛋。  我是说，他向我求婚的时候甚至还跟你在一起……  他居然想在你生日的时候跟你分手？  并且，我本来也不想说的，  不过这个周末他对你不忠的太多了。  噢，天呐，可能你说对了。  可能我并不需要他。  我应该受到尊重。  你这个混蛋，Mike。  你这个胆怯的杂种，我希望你烂死在地狱里。  不用谢我！  亲爱的，你在里面好久了……没事吧？  有一点事。  我出事了。  是吗？怎么了？  好吧，我唱着《No Woman, No Cry》跳舞...  然后就挂住了。  一点都动不了？  噢，不，我可以动……  如果我解开你，你会解开这个稻穗头？  我想会……  有些看起来缠在一起了。  对，我自己试着解开过。  嗨！  嗨！  呃……你跟Ross说了吗？  没有，我想说，但他的洗发液出事故了。  所以我想该轮到你去了。  不，不，不，不，不，不，不，不……  我想最好是你去告诉他，知道吗  这对女人来说容易些。  你知道，如果他抓狂了，你们可以……  我不是有意的。我太抱歉了。  对，我们的确会这么做的。  好吧，好吧，这样，呃……这样，这样怎么样？  明天……明天我们一起去，一起告诉他。  好吧，听起来公平些。可这样我们又不能……  我知道，我知道……，不过没问题。  我们有自制力，我们不是动物啊。  当然，当然我们可以等。  那么我想该说晚安了？  好的！晚安！  晚——安！  晚安！  说真的，晚安！  别说晚安了。  好的。  真对不起啊...  看我在抽屉里找到了什么……  你还说我永远不会戴它呢。  我把你解救下来，你还没报答我呢？  当然，你想让我怎么报答？  你应该知道的啊。  真的？但我有点不想啊。  我就是想要。  好吧，我不知道你为什么这么喜欢它。  她是个FBI特工，还参加选美呢。（想看片...） |