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| **1002 The One Where Ross Is Fine**  **[Joey and Rachel's apartment. The scene starts where we took off in the last episode with Ross seeing Joey and Rachel kissing. Rosss tares at them.]**  **Joey:** Okay, Ross, I realise that you didn't expect to walk in and see that, but.. Let me explain, okay?  **Rachel:** We weren't doing anything!  **Joey:** Rach, he just saw us.  **Rachel:** Shhh.  **Joey:** But what you saw, that is the extent of it, okay? One kiss.  **Rachel:** No, come on, that is a lie. We also kissed in Barbados.  **Joey** *(to Rachel)*: Dude, chill! *(to Ross)* Okay, we also kissed in Barbados, but we didn't plan it, okay? And the only reason that that happened was because I saw you kissing Charlie.  **Rachel:** Yeah, you started it! I've got to chill.  **Joey:** Look, we probably should have talked to you about this before it ever happened, but..  **Rachel:** We feel so terrible about this, Ross.  **Joey:** Yeah, but it did happen, so...  *(Ross looks shocked and says nothing.)*  **Joey:** Ross?  **Rachel:** Ross? *(to Joey)* Can we just close the door?  **OPENING CREDITS**  **[ Joey and Rachel's apartment. Continued from earlier.]**  **Rachel:** Ross, say something. Anything.  **Ross:** So you two are..?  **Joey** and Rachel: Yeah.  **Ross:** And have you .. ed?  **Joey:** No, no, no!  **Rachel:** No, no, no!  **Ross:** But if I hadn't walked in here, would you..?  **Joey:** Probably.  *(Rachel looks at him.)*  **Joey:** No, no!  **Rachel:** Ross, this is not how we wanted you to find out about this. You have every right to go nuts.  **Ross:** I'm not going nuts. Do you see me go nuts?  **Rachel:** No, but you know what I mean.  **Ross:** Hey, hey, hey... If you two are happy, then I'm happy for you. *(Squeaky.)* I'm fine!  **Joey:** Really?  **Ross:** Absolutely. *(Very Squeaky.)* I'm fine! Totally fine. I don't know why it's coming out all loud and squeaky, 'cause really, *(deep voice)* I'm fine. I'm not saying I wasn't a little surprised to see you guys kissing. I mean, at first I was like.. *(Screams.)* But now that I've had time to absorb it; Lovin' this.  **Joey:** Ross..  **Ross:** It's all working out! Me & Charlie, and you two. You know what we should do?  **Rachel:** Calm ourselves?  **Ross:** No. We should all have dinner. Yes, we'll do it tomorrow night. I'll cook!!  **Joey:** Look, don't you think that will be a little weird?  **Ross:** Weird? What? What's weird? The only thing weird would be if someone didn't like Mexican food, because I'm making fajitas!! *(Storms off.)*  **Joey:** I do like fajitas.  **[ Central Perk. Monica and Chandler are there. They have lots of brochures about adoption in front of them.]**  **Monica:** God, this adoption stuff is so overwhelming. There's inter-country adoption, dependency adoption.. There are so many ways to go, and this is like the biggest decision of our lives.  **Chandler:** There's a hair in my coffee.  *(Phoebe enters.)*  **Phoebe:** Hey guys!  **Monica:** Hey.  **Phoebe:** Hey, have you seen Frank Jr., 'cause he's meeting me here with the triplets.  **Chandler:** You know, it's funny. Every time you say "triplets," I immediately think of three hot blonde 19-year olds.  *(Monica glares at him.)*  **Monica:** That's sweet. Drink your hair.  **Phoebe:** Hey, what's all this stuff?  **Monica:** Oh, they're brochures from different adoption agencies.  **Phoebe:** Ooh, babies! Oh, this one is so cute, get this one!  **Monica:** That's not really how it works.  **Phoebe:** Oh, how does it work?  **Monica:** I don't know!  **Phoebe:** Well, if you're having a hard time, you should talk to my friends, Bill and Colleen. They adopted a kid. I'm sure they'd help you.  **Monica:** Thanks, that would be great. Hey, honey, wouldn't that be great?  *(Chandler looks like he did the time he swallowed the toy in 605 TOW Joey's Porsche. It's the hair in his coffee.)*  *(Frank Jr. and the triplets enter.)*  **Frank Jr.:** Alright, alright, alright. Remember what we talked about. When we're in a public place, there are certain rules.  *(The triplets scream and run amok in the coffeehouse.)*  **Frank Jr.:** That's not what we talked about!!  **Phoebe:** Hey!  **Frank Jr.:** Hey.  **Phoebe:** Good to see you.  **Frank Jr.:** Good to see you, too.  **Monica:** Hi Frank.  **Frank Jr.:** Hi, how you doin'?  **Monica:** Oh, my goodness, they've all gotten so big!  *(Little Chandler is pulling Chandler's sweater, while Leslie is throwing bagels at him.)*  **Monica:** Which one is which again?  **Frank Jr.:** Oh, that's Frank Jr. Jr. pulling the tampons out of the lady's purse. And that's Chandler climbing on Chandler, and that's Leslie throwing bagels at him.  **Monica** *(reads a form in her lap)*: "Willing to adopt triplets?" No!  **[ The hallway in Ross's building. Joey and Rachel are on their way to Ross's dinner.]**  **Joey:** Ah, can I just say I know we're doing this for Ross, and that's cool, but if it was up to me, this is not what we'd be doing on our first date.  **Rachel:** Well, what would we be doing?  **Joey:** I'd take you out for a romantic night. Some champagne, fancy dinner, feel you up on the carriage ride home...  **Rachel:** Feel me up?  **Joey:** In a carriage!  *(Charlie walks up to them.)*  **Joey:** Hey, Charlie!  **Rachel:** Hey.  **Charlie:** Hi, hi. So.. Dreading this?  **Rachel:** Oh, you bet.  *(Joey sees that she's carrying a small red bag.)*  **Joey:** So, did you bring a little something for Ross?  **Charlie:** Actually.. It's stuff you left at my apartment.  **Joey:** Oh. Oh, thanks.  **Charlie:** And you know, you can just give me my stuff whenever you want.  **Joey:** Yeah, I didn't throw any of that out..  *(They enter Ross's apartment. Ross is already quite hyper.)*  **Ross:** I thought I heard voices! Hi Charlie! *(Kisses her.)* Hi Joey. *(Hugs him.)* And.. Oh! You're gonna have to introduce me to your new girlfriend. *(Laughs.)* I'm just kidding, I know Rachel, I know. *(He squeezes her hand.)* Come, please come in. Come in.  **Rachel:** Okay, well, we brought you some wine.  **Ross:** Oh! That is so thoughtful. *(To Joey.)* She's a keeper. And what did you bring me? *(Grabs the bag that Charlie brought for Joey.)*  **Joey:** Uh, actually, that's..  **Ross:** Underwear, a toothbrush, and Van Halen CD. I can use all these things!!  **Charlie:** Gosh, Ross, you know, you seem a little...  **Ross:** What? Fine? Because I am! Aren't you? Aren't you? Aren't you? You see? Who else is fine?  **Joey:** Okay, listen, hey, Ross. Why don't you try to relax, okay? Maybe have a drink.  **Ross:** You know what? That is a very good idea. I'm gonna go make a pitcher of Margaritas.  *(Does a Mexican dancing-thing before going to the kitchen.)*  **[ Central Perk. Frank Jr., Phoebe and the triplets are there. The triplets are now sleeping on top of each other on the couch.]**  **Phoebe:** Oh, god. So adorable. Look at them sleeping there like angels.  **Frank Jr.:** Yeah, I really cherish these moments, 'cause before you know it, they're gonna be awake again.  **Phoebe:** Well, they may be a handful, but they're so cute.  **Frank Jr.:** Yeah.  **Phoebe:** Oh, god, the last time I babysat them, they did the funniest thing..  **Frank Jr.:** I haven't slept in four years!  **Phoebe:** That's a, that's a long time.  **Frank Jr.:** You just don't know how hard it is, Phoebe. There's just so many of them. You know, two I can handle. Two's great. You just hold one in each hand, but what do I do when the third one runs at me with his bike helmet on. I've got no more hands to protect my area! There's three of them, Phoebe, three!  **Phoebe:** Yeah, I know, Frank. I counted them when they were coming out of my area.  **Frank Jr.:** Sometimes I think that.. Oh, no, no, no, I can't say it, it's too horrible. No.  **Phoebe:** What?  **Frank Jr.:** No, I can't.  **Phoebe:** Oh my god, Frank, are you thinking of leaving? Because I didn't have those triplets so you could just run out on them!  **Frank Jr.:** Oh, no! I would never do that. No. I just was thinking that, you know, maybe you could take one.  **Phoebe:** What?! You can't separate them! That's terrible. Which one?  **[ Bill and Colleen's apartment. Chandler and Monica enter.]**  **Monica:** Thank you so much for seeing us. Phoebe has told us such great things about you guys.  **Colleen:** Oh, please, we're happy to help.  **Bill:** We went through the same thing when we were adopting.  **Chandler:** So, a lot of malfunctioning wee-wees and hoo-hoos in this room, huh?  *(Bill and Colleen look shocked.)*  **Chandler:** I mean, you have a lovely home.  **Monica:** Well, we appreciate anything you can tell us.  **Colleen:** Well, actually, I think this might help.  *(She gives Monica a big binder that's perfectly in order.)*  **Colleen:** It's pretty much all the information you need.  **Monica:** Oh my god!  **Colleen:** Everything is broken down into categories, and then cross-referenced, and then colour-coded to correspond with the forms in the back.  **Monica:** Thank you. *(To Chandler.)* I think I just had a tiny orgasm.  **Bill:** I know the process is frustrating, but it's so worth it. Adopting Owen was the best thing that ever happened to us.  **Chandler:** That's great. *(To Monica.)* Can I see the book?  *(Monica looks at him.)*  **Chandler:** You want me to wash my hands first, don't you?  **Monica:** It's.. It's just so pretty and white.  **Colleen:** The bathroom is down the hall, to your left.  *(Chandler leaves.)*  **Colleen:** I would have told him to do it too.  **Monica:** Can I adopt you?  *(Cut to the hall. Owen is wearing his scout-uniform and is looking through a box when Chandler walks up to him.)*  **Chandler:** Hey, you must be Owen.  **Owen:** Yeah.  **Chandler:** I'm Chandler. Hey, I was in the scouts too.  **Owen:** You were?  **Chandler:** Yeah, in fact my father was a den-mother.  **Owen:** Huh?  **Chandler:** You know how to use a compass?  **Owen:** I have a badge in it.  **Chandler:** You do? That's fantastic!  **Owen:** You wanna see it?  **Chandler:** I'd love to, but I gotta get back to talking to your parents. They're telling us all about how they adopted you.  **Owen:** What?!?  **Chandler:** What?  **Owen:** I'm adopted?  *(Chandler tries to come up with a good answer.)*  **Chandler:** I got nothing.  **[ Ross's apartment. Ross is totally wasted, but he's still drinking all the margaritas.]**  **Ross:** The first batch of margaritas was not so great, but the second batch is gooooood.  **Rachel:** Well, maybe the next batch, we could all get some.  **Ross:** Oh, guys, this is fun, isn't it? You know? Just the four of us. Just hangin'.  **Joey:** Dude, are you okay? And when are the fajitas gonna be ready?  **Ross:** I'm fine! Hey, I'm great! I'm just.. I'm just proud of us. There's no weirdness, no tension.  **Rachel:** No awareness.  **Ross:** We make a great foursome. We should do more stuff together. Ooh! Let's take a trip. Okay, where do you think we - we can go?  *(The oven timer pings in the kitchen.)*  **Ross:** My fajitas!!  *(He runs off to the kitchen.)*  **Rachel:** Look, Charlie, I just want you to know. Ross is just having a little trouble adjusting to the thought of Joey and me. You know, he normally doesn't drink like this.  **Charlie:** Oh, you know what? This is nothing. My father is a raging alcoholic.  *(Joey and Rachel don't know how to respond to that.)*  **Charlie:** Oh, I'm sorry, have I made this evening uncomfortable?  *(Ross enters carrying a frying pan with fajitas - without any oven mitts.)*  **Ross:** Fajitas! Be careful, very hot plate, very hot plate!!  **Rachel:** Ross, you don't even have oven mitts on!  *(Ross laughs.)*  **Ross:** That is gonna hurt tomorrow!  **[ Central Perk. Frank Jr., Phoebe and the triplets are there. Continued from earlier.]**  **Phoebe:** Okay, well, this is crazy. Can't seriously be talking about me taking one of your kids, can we?  **Frank Jr.:** No, of course we're not.  **Phoebe:** Insane.  **Frank Jr.:** I know.  **Phoebe:** Alice would never go for it, right?  **Frank Jr.:** Oh, I don't know, she's pretty tired, too, I think we've got her onboard.  **Phoebe:** Well, just you know, for argument's sake, you know, hypothetically. Which one would you be willing to give up?  **Frank Jr.:** Huh.  **Phoebe:** Frank Jr.Jr.?  **Frank Jr.:** Oh, you'd be getting a really good one. I mean, you know, he's really funny. Like, the other day he made up this joke.  **Phoebe:** Uh-huh.  **Frank Jr.:** What's green and says "hey, I'm a frog"? A talking frog! *(Laughs.)* Oh, no, you can't have him, he's too funny.  **Phoebe:** Well, alright, that's fine. What about Leslie?  **Frank Jr.:** Oh, no, no. Not Leslie. No, she's, she's the only one that knows how to burp the alphabet.  **Phoebe:** Alright, so that leaves Chandler.  **Frank Jr.:** Oh, no, no, you can't have Chandler, no. No, no. She's my little genius. I got big hopes for her. She's gonna be a doctor or a realtor..  **Phoebe:** Wow, Frank. I think we just ran out of kids.  **Frank Jr.:** Oh, I think you're right. Oh, wow. Phoebe, I don't think I can give one of them up. I mean, you know, they drive me crazy, but they're my babies.  **Phoebe:** I'm sorry, Frank. I didn't realise things were so bad. You know, I'll help out more. I can - I can babysit any time you want. You name the day, and I'll be there.  **Frank Jr.:** How about tomorrow?  **Phoebe:** Well, that's not good. But you know, I can move some stuff around, and I'll be there. You and Alice just take the whole day together.  **Frank Jr.:** You'd do that for us?  **Phoebe:** Are you kidding? That's what sisters are for.  **Frank Jr.** *(looks at the triplets)*: Look at them! Aw. I love you so much. *(Strokes Leslie's hair, and she moves a little.)* Oh crap, don't wake up, don't wake up!  **[ Bill and Colleen's apartment. Chandler comes running into the living room. Monica is the only one there.]**  **Chandler:** Where are Bill and Colleen?  **Monica:** They're in the kitchen getting something to eat. Can you believe how nice they are?  **Chandler:** We have to leave!!  **Monica:** Why? What did you do in the bathroom?  **Chandler:** I didn't get to the bathroom. I bumped into Owen on the way, and he didn't know he was adopted. And there's a slight chance I may have told him.  **Monica:** Oh my god, where's my purse? No, you know what? I can replace everything in there. Get that binder, and let's go!  *(Bill and Colleen enter.)*  **Colleen:** Hey.  **Bill:** Some little snacks for everybody. Oh, you don't have to eat the sour worms. Those are for Owen.  **Colleen:** I'll go get him in a second. By the way, you should know we haven't told him he's adopted yet.  **Chandler:** But kids are so intuitive. Don't you think on some level he already knows?  *(Owen comes running in.)*  **Owen:** I'm adopted?!  **Chandler:** See? Intuitive!  **Bill:** What? Where did you hear that?  **Owen:** He told me! And he paid me 50 dollars not to tell.  **Chandler:** Which technically now you should give back!  **Colleen:** You told him he's adopted?  **Chandler:** I'm so sorry, but you should have a sign out there or something. Or at least whisper it to people when they come in the door. "Owen doesn't know he's adopted, and he also thinks that Santa is real."  **Owen:** He isn't?!  **Chandler** *(to Monica)*: We have to get out of here, baby!  **[ Ross's apartment. Rachel, Joey and Charlie are eating fajitas when Ross enters from the kitchen.]**  **Ross:** Everyone? I would like to make a toast to Rachel and Joey.  **Rachel:** Ooy.  **Ross:** And to love. Ah, love. L-O-V-E, love. L is for life. And what is life without love?  **Rachel:** Oh my god, are we supposed to answer?  **Ross:** O is for "oh, wow!" The V is for this very surprising turn of events, which I'm still fine with by the way. E is for how extremely normal I find it. That you two are together. And now one day you might get married and have children of your own.  *(Ross chokes up and pauses. Rachel and Joey look at him.)*  **Joey:** Dude, are you okay?  **Ross:** Totally.  **Rachel:** Ross, you don't seem okay.  **Ross** *(on the verge of tears)*: I'm sorry, it must be the pressure of entertaining. I think everyone would feel better if we had some flan.  **Charlie:** Wait, Ross. Ross. I - I have to take off.  **Ross:** No!  **Charlie:** I'm sorry, I have a really early class in the morning, but this has been lovely.  **Ross:** Wasn't it? And you thought it would be awkward with Joey and that you never really liked Rachel.  **Charlie:** You're on fire! I'll call you in the morning, okay?  **Ross:** Okay.  **Charlie:** Alright.  *(Ross goes to the kitchen.)*  **Charlie:** God, Rachel, what Ross just said that is just so..  **Rachel:** Oh, that's okay, girls tend not to like me.  **Charlie:** Bye.  *(Ross enters from the kitchen with three plates with flan.)*  **Ross:** Okay, I guess it's just flan for three! Hey, hey, that rhymed!  **Rachel:** You know what, Ross? I think we're gonna take off too.  **Ross:** Oh, oh. Of course. God, I'm so stupid. You guys are a couple now. I mean, you probably just want to be alone.  **Rachel:** No, no, it's just that it's getting late...  **Ross:** Hey, hey, it's fine. It's totally fine. We've got plenty of margaritas. It's all good.  *(The oven timer pings again.)*  **Ross:** I don't even know what that's for.  *(He goes back to the kitchen.)*  **Joey:** You know what? I think I'm gonna stay here and make sure he's okay.  **Rachel:** Yeah, that's probably a good idea.  **Joey:** Yeah. I'll see you in the morning.  **Rachel:** Uh-huh. Okay. You know what, Joey, I don't think he's ever gonna be okay with this.  **Joey:** It doesn't look good, does it?  *(They kiss each other on the cheek, and Rachel leaves.)*  **[ Ross's apartment the next morning. Ross is very hung-over on the couch as Joey enters with a cup of coffee for him.]**  **Joey:** Morning. Here you go.  **Ross:** Thanks. Did you stay here all night?  **Joey:** Yeah.  **Ross:** So you took off my pants and shoes?  **Joey:** No, no, no. You actually did that when you were dancing to the Chicago-soundtrack. Look, Ross, about, about Rachel and I. Listen, you don't have to worry about that, okay? Because nothing is gonna happen.  **Ross:** What do you mean?  **Joey:** Well, she and I said from the beginning that we weren't gonna do anything unless you were okay with it. And clearly..  **Ross:** Hey, what are you talking about? I'm fine!  **Joey:** It's okay, Ross, alright? I totally understand. Of course you're not fine. You're.. You're Ross and Rachel.  **Ross:** Except we're not. I mean, we haven't been a couple in like, six years. Oh my god, is that right? Has it been that long?  **Joey:** That's what I hear, yeah.  **Ross:** This is crazy. I mean, six years? And because of me you guys aren't gonna be together? Can I ask you something? Really, what is this thing with you and Rachel?  **Joey:** Come on, I mean, you know me, you know...  **Ross:** Joey.  **Joey:** I'm crazy about her.  **Ross:** And she feels the same way?  **Joey:** I think so.  **Ross:** Well, then, maybe it's time we all moved on.  **Joey:** Yeah, but, Ross, I mean, you're not okay with it.  **Ross:** No, but I wanna be. Hey, I will be. Besides, I'm with Charlie, right? Oh my god, I'm still with Charlie, aren't I? I mean, she didn't see the dance, did she?  **Joey:** No, no, no, no, that was - that was just for me. Are you sure about this?  **Ross:** Yeah, I'm sure.  **Joey:** And we're okay?  *(Ross smiles and holds up his hand for a high-five, but he has forgotten about his burnt hands. He gasps in pain as Joey grabs his hand.)*  **ENDING CREDITS**  **[ Central Perk. Monica and Chandler enter to find Phoebe there with the triplets.]**  **Monica:** Hey, Phoebs  **Phoebe:** Hey.  **Monica:** Uhm, we just wanna give you a heads-up. Bill and Colleen hate us.  **Chandler:** Owen didn't know he was adopted, and Monica told him.  **Monica:** What?  **Phoebe:** Still, he had to find out sometime.  **Chandler:** Yeah, but how would you like it if someone told the triplets that you gave birth to them?  *(The triplets stare at him.)*  **Chandler:** I'm gonna go tell Emma she was an accident. *(Runs off.)*  **END** | **1002 罗斯不难过**  好吧，Ross，  我知道你不想进来看到这个，可是……听我解释好吗？  我们什么都没做！  瑞秋，他看到了  嘘——.  但你所看到的，就是全部的，okay?仅仅一个吻而已  不，天呐，你在说谎。我们在巴巴多斯就吻过了。  哥们儿，真扫兴！  好吧，我们在巴巴多斯也吻过，可我们没想那样，知道吗？  发生这件事的唯一原因是我看见你吻Charlie了。  对，是你开始的！我想过要冷却下来。  好吧，我们或许应该在事情发生之前跟你说，可是……  我们对于这感到非常害怕，ross.  Yeah, 对，可它确实发生了，所以……  Ross?  Ross?  我们可以关上门了么？  Ross, 说点什么。什么都行。  所以说你们俩……？  Yeah.  那你们有没有……呃？  No, no, no!  可如果我没进来的话，你们会不会……？  也许. No, no!  Ross，我们本来没想让你以这种方式发现。你有权力抓狂。  我不会抓狂的。你看我抓狂了?  不，可你知道我的意思。  嘿，嘿，嘿……  如果你们俩开心，我也会为你们开心。  我没事！  真的？  当然。我没事！  完全没事！  我不知道为什么我的声音又大又尖，不过说真的。  我没事。  我不是说我看见你们接吻一点也不吃惊，  我是说，开始我有点……  不过现在我已经开始接受，  喜欢了。  Ross..  都解决了！我和Charlie，  还有你们俩。知道我们应该干什么吗？  冷静下来？  不。我们应该一起吃顿饭。  对，我们明天晚上就吃。我来掌勺！  呃，你不觉得那样太怪了吗？  怪？为什么?哪儿怪了？  如果有人不喜欢墨西哥菜才是唯一的一件怪事，  因为我会做fajitas！！  我非常喜欢fajitas。^\_^  天呐，领养这件事真让人无法抵抗。  有跨国领养，从属领养……  有这么多方法，这就像我们一生中最大的决定。  我咖啡里有头发。  嗨，伙计们！  嗨。  嗨，你们看见小Frank了吗，因为他要带着他的三胞胎来看我。  知道吗，太有意思了。每次你说“三胞胎”，  我马上就想到三个火辣的19岁金发女郎。  想的美，喝你的头发吧。  嘿，这些是什么？  哦，这些是我们从不同的领养中心找来的小册子。  哦，小孩子！哦，这个好可爱，就要这个！  这不是这么用的。  噢，那这个呢？  我不知道！  好吧，如果你们遇到什么困难，  可以跟我的朋友们谈谈，Bill和Colleen。  他们领养了个孩子，他们一定会帮你们的。  谢谢，这太好了。嘿，老公，是不是很棒？  好吧，好吧，好吧。  记住我们刚说的。在公共场合，要有一定的规矩。  我们不是这么说的！  嗨！| 嗨。  见到你真好。|我也一样。  嗨，Frank.  嗨，过得怎么样？  哦，天呐，他们都这么大了！  哪个是哪个啊？  哦，那个从那个女士包里扯出棉球来的是小小Frank。  Chandler在往Chandler身上爬。  Leslie在往他身上扔百吉饼。  想领养三胞胎吗？  不！  呃，我要说我们这么做是为了Ross，而且这很酷，  不过如果让我来定的话，我们第一次约会的时候不会做这个。  那么，我们会做什么？  我会带你出去过一个浪漫的夜晚。有香槟，法国大餐，  让你在马车上送你回家。  马车“上”？  里面！  嗨， Charlie!  嗨。|嗨，嗨，那么……担心吗？  噢，你猜对了。  所以，你给Ross带来点东西？  实际上……这些是你落在我公寓的。  噢，噢，谢谢。  知道吗，你可以随时把我的东西还给我。  好，我什么都没丢掉……  我就向我听到什么声音了！  嗨，Charlie!嗨，Joey.  呃……噢！你该向我介绍你的新女朋友。  我开玩笑的，我认识Rachel，我认识。  进来，请进来。进来。  好的，呃，我们带来点酒。  噢！想得真周到。  这是她带来的。你又带来了什么？  呃，实际上，这是……  内裤，牙刷，还有范海伦的CD。  这些我都用得着！！  天呐，Ross，知道吗，你有点……  什么？心情很好是吗？本来我就是！  你们呢？你们呢？你们呢？看到了吗？还有谁心情好？  好吧，听着，嘿，Ross。放松一点，好吗？来喝点什么。  知道吗？这是个好主意。  我要去弄一大罐马格丽塔酒。  噢，我的天。真可爱。看他们睡得就像天使一样。  对，我也很珍惜这段时光，因为你还没意识到它的可贵，  他们就会醒过来。  嗯，他们可能比较难控制，可他们真得很可爱。|是。  噢，天呐，我最后一次照看他们的时候，  他们做了最有意思的事……  我已经4年没睡觉了！  这么，这么久了？  你不知道这又多难，Phoebe。他们太多了。  知道吗，两个我还能行。  两个就太好了。你正一手抱着一个，  可第三个带着自行车头盔朝我跑过来的时候我能怎么办？  我又没有另一只手来保护我的要害！  他们是三个，Phoebe，三个！  是啊，我了解，Frank。我生他们的时候数过了。  有时候我甚至想……  哦，不，不，不，我不能说，太可怕了。不。  什么？  不，我不能。  噢，天呐，Frank，你想摆脱他们？你想要抛弃他们！  噢，不！我永远不会那么做。不。我只是想，  你知道吗，也许你可以带走一个。  什么？！你不能把它们分开！  这太可怕了。哪一个？  谢谢你能让我们来。  Phoebe跟我们说过你们做的好事了。  噢，请进，我们很愿意帮忙。  我们领养的时候也经历过这种事。  那么，这间屋子里也充斥着wee-wee和hoo-hoo的故障声了，呃？  我是说，你们过得很开心。  好吧，你们能告诉我们任何事我们都会很感激的。  当然，实际上，我想会有帮助的。  这些大概就是你们所需要的所有的信息了。  噢，天呐！  所有的东西都按类别分开，可以互相引用，  还根据背面的颜色进行了标注。  太感谢了。我想我刚经历了一次小高潮。  我知道过程是让人沮丧的，不过是值得的。  领养Owen是我们经历过得最好的事情。  太棒了。我能看看这本书吗？  你想让我先洗手，是不是？  这……这个这么漂亮，而且是白的。  洗手间在走廊那头，左边。  我也让他这么做过。  我能领养你吗?  嗨，你一定是Owen。  对。  我叫Chandler。嗨，我也当过童子军。  真的？  当然，实际上我爸爸是童子军的女训导员。  呃？  你知道怎么用指南针吗？  我得过一枚徽章。  真的？真是太棒了！  你想看吗？  当然想，不过我得先回去跟你的父母聊聊。  他们在告诉我们怎么领养你的事。  什么？！？  怎么了？  我是领养的？  我什么都不知道。  第一批马格丽塔不是太好，  可第二批实在太棒..棒了。  好吧，希望到下一批的时候，  我们都能喝一点。  噢，伙计们，这很有趣，是吗？  知道吗？就我们四个。就这么呆着。  伙计，你还好吧？fajitas什么时候才能好？  我很好！嘿，我很棒！我只是……我只是为我们而骄傲。  一点都不古怪，一点都不紧张。  一点都不清醒。  我们组成一个“四人帮”。我们应该一块再做些什么。哦！  我们去旅行吧！好吧，你们向我们——我们该去哪儿？  我的fajitas!!  听着，Charlie，我只想让你知道。Ross还需要时间习惯我跟Joey在一起。  知道么，他一般不这么喝酒的。  噢，你知道吗？这没什么。我爸爸就是个疯狂的酒鬼。  噢，对不起，我让你们不舒服了？  Fajitas!当心，盘子很烫，盘子很烫！！  Ross你怎么没戴手套！  明天手要疼了！  好吧，好吧，这太疯狂了。  我们不可能是在严肃的讨论我要带走一个孩子，是吗？  不，当然不是。  太愚蠢了。|我知道。  Alice不会支持的，是吗？  噢，我不知道，她也太累了。我想她可能会入伙的。  好吧，知道吗，只是为了争论，知道吗，是假设的。  你要放弃哪一个？  呃。  Frank Jr.Jr.?  噢，你选了这么好的一个。  我是说，知道吗，他真是太有趣了。  比如，那天他说了个笑话。|嗯嗯。  什么东西是绿的并且说“嗨，我是一只青蛙”？  一只会说话的青蛙！  噢，不，你不能带他走。他太有意思了。  好吧，好吧，没问题。那Leslie呢？  噢，不，不。不要是Leslie。  不，她，  是唯一一个知道怎么打着嗝说出字母表来的。  好吧，那就剩下Chandler了。  噢，不，不，你不能带走Chandler，  不。不，不。她是个小天才。我对她抱有很大期望。  她会成为医生或者房地产经纪人……  哇，Frank。我想我谁都带不走了。  噢，我想你是对的。  哦，哇，Phoebe，我不认为我能放弃任何一个。我是说，知道吗，  他们让我发疯，可他们是我的孩子。  很抱歉，Frank。我没想到事情会这样。  知道吗，我会帮你的。  我可以——我可以在任何你需要的时候照看他们。  你说一天，我会去的。  明天怎么样？| 呃，不好。  不过知道吗，我会推掉其它事，  我会到的。你和Alice可以整天呆在一起。  你为我们这么做？  你开玩笑吗？你以为姐姐是干什么的？  看看他们！噢，我真爱你们。  噢，天呐，别醒过来，别醒过来！  Bill和Colleen呢？  他们在厨房弄点吃的。您能想象他们有多好吗？  我们必须走！！  为什么？你在洗手间做了什么？  我还没去洗手间呢。  我在路上碰到了Owen，可他还不知道他是被领养的。  有一个小小的机会，我告诉了他。  噢，天呐，我的手袋呢？不，知道吗？  我们可以把任何东西放在这儿。拿上活页册，走！  嗨。|给大家的一点小吃。  哦，你们不用吃酸蠕虫，那是给Owen的。  我一会儿去叫他。  顺便说一句，你们该知道我们还没告诉他他是领养的。  可孩子们直觉很灵敏。  你不认为某种程度上他已经知道了？  我是领养的？！  看？直觉！  什么？你从哪儿听来的？  他告诉我的！他还给我50块钱让我别说出来。  那现在你该把钱还给我了！  你告诉他他是领养的？  实在对不起，可你们应该在那儿或者什么地方写明白。  或者在人们进门的时候悄悄告诉他们：  “Owen不知道他是领养的，他也认为圣诞老人是真实存在的。”  他不是吗？！  我们必须走了，亲爱的！  诸位，我要向Rachel和Joey敬酒。  噢咦。  还有爱情。  啊，爱情。  L-O-V-E，爱情。  L是生活。没有爱情哪有生活？  噢，我的天呐，我们要回答吗？  O是“噢，哇！”  V是事情转变的这么快，  而顺便说明，我完全应付得来。  E是我发现这是多么的正常。  你们俩走到了一起。  有一天你们会结婚，  还会有你们自己的孩子。  伙计，你还好吧？|完全没问题。  Ross，你看起来不太好。  对不起，一定是快乐的压力太大了。  我想如果我们吃点果馅饼会感觉好点。  等等，Ross。Ross，我——我要走了。  不行！对不起，  我明天早上还有一节很早的课，不过这已经很好了。  是吗？  可你认为跟Joey一起很不自在，而且你从没真正喜欢过Rachel。  你过火了！我早上给你打电话，好吗？|好吧。  好的。  天呐，Rachel，Ross刚才说得简直太……  噢，没事，女孩们从来都不喜欢我。  再见。  好吧，我想只需要给三个人吃的果馅饼了！  嘿，嘿，这还挺押韵！  知道吗，Ross？我想我们也该走了。  噢，噢，当然。天呐，我真蠢。  你们现在是一对了。我是说，你们可能想单独呆着。  不，不，我只是说天晚了……  嘿，嘿，没事的。真的没事。  我已经喝了够多的马格丽塔。真得很好。  我都不知道那是什么。  知道吗？我想我应该留下保证他没事。  对，这可能是个好主意。  对，明天早上见。  嗯嗯，好吧。  知道吗，Joey，我不认为他会接受我们俩在一起。  看起来不太好，是吗？  早上好。你醒了。  谢谢。你整个晚上都在这儿?  对。  你脱了我的裤子和鞋？  不，不，不。  实际上是你和着《芝加哥》的原声跳舞的时候自己脱的。  听着，Ross，关于我和Rachel。  听着，你什么都不用担心，知道吗？  因为什么都不会发生。  你是什么意思？  好吧，我们从一开始就说  如果你不接受的话我们什么都不会做的。  而很明显……  嘿，你在说什么？我很好！  很好，Ross，好吗？我完全明白。  你当然不好。你们是……  你们是Ross和Rachel。  除非我们不是。  我是说，我们已经有，6年没在一起了。  噢，天呐，真的吗？有这么久了?  我也是这么听说的，是的。  这太疯狂了。我是说，6年？  就因为我你们不能在一起？  我能问你点事吗？  说真的，你觉得跟Rachel在一起怎么样？  别闹了，我是说，你了解我，你知道……  Joey.  我为她感到疯狂。  她也这么想吗？  我想是的。  好吧，那么，可能现在我们都该往前看了。  对，不过，Ross，  我是说，你并没有完全接受。  不，我会的。嘿，我会的。  另外，我还有Charlie呢，对吧？  噢，天呐，我还跟Charlie在一起呢,是吗？  我是说，她没看见我跳舞吧？  不，不，不，不，  只有——只有我看见了。你说真的？  对，我是说真的。  我们的关系没问题吗？  嗨，Phoebs。|嗨。  呃，我们只是想给你提个醒。  Bill和Colleen讨厌我们。  Owen不知道他是领养的，可Monica告诉了他。  什么？  可是，他总有一天会发现的。  对，可如果有人告诉这三胞胎是你生了他们你会高兴吗？  我要去告诉Emma，说她是个事故的结果。 |