|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **1005 The One Where Rachel's Other Sister Babysits**  **Scene: Central Perk]**  **Rachel:** You know, I'm thinking about letting Emma have her first cookie.  **Joey:** Her first cookie? She has cookies all the time!  **Rachel:** I've never given her a cookie. Have you?  **Joey:** No! No... and, for the record, I've also never given her a frosting from a can!  **Monica:** Hey Rach, the adoption agency needs letters of recommendation and we were wondering if you would write one for us.  **Rachel:** Of course, I'd be honored!  **Chandler:** Thanks!  **Monica:** Thank you!  *(Joey looks at them, disappointed about their decision)*  **Joey:** U-U-Um, I think there's been an oversight.  **Chandler:** Joey, we would've asked you, we just thought you wouldn't be interested.  **Monica:** Yeah, it's just we don't think of you as really being so much "with the words".  **Joey:** Whoo-weh hey weh-hey whoo hey!!  **Monica:** *Clearly* we were wrong.  **Joey:** I gotta a lot of nice stuff to say about you guys, ok? And I know how much you wanna have a baby, you know, and I would love to help you get one.  **Monica:** You know what? Then, Joey, we want you to do it.  **Joey:** Thank you! Alright, let me see how I'm gonna start... "Dear baby adoption decider people..."  **Chandler:** *So* excited about your letter!  *(Phoebe enters)*  **Phoebe:** Hey!  **All:** Hey Phoebe!  **Joey:** Hey!  **Monica:** Wow! Don't *you* look nice?!  **Phoebe:** Yes, I do! Today is Mike and my one-year anniversary.  **Rachel:** OH! What's it the anniversary of? Your first date, your first kiss, first time you had sex...  **Phoebe:** YEAH!  **Chandler:** So you must be going to somewhere fancy to celebrate?  **Phoebe:** Uh-uh. Ehm, a Knicks game.  **Joey:** Uhm... Aren't you a little overdressed?  **Phoebe:** Hey, you know what, I've never had a one-year anniversary before, so no matter where we go, I'm wearing something fancy pants, and... I'm gonna put on my finest jewelry and we're gonna have sex in a public rest room.  **Monica:** You guys do that? Chandler won't even have sex in *our* bathroom!  **Chandler:** That's where people make number two!!  **OPENING CREDITS**  **Scene: Ross' apartment. Ross is grading papers. Charlie approaches him.]**  **Charlie:** Hey! *(They kiss and cuddle a little)*  **Ross:** Hey...  **Charlie:** So, you know... I have a little time. If you... if you want to...  **Ross:** *(surprised)* Oh... *(he pauses)(sounds disappointed)* Ohh... I'd love to but I really have to grade these papers.  **Charlie:** Fine, it's fine... *(she whispers)* I'll just shower by myself...  **Ross:** *(Writing on the papers)* B, B, B, B, B!  **Charlie:** Oh, Ross, you gave a B to a Pottery Barn catalogue.  **Ross:** Well, it had some good ideas, take off your shirt.  *(they start kissing but someone knocks at the door)*  **Ross:** Damnit!  **Amy:** *(yelling from outside)* Rachel!! Open up!! It's your sister!! *(she knocks on the door again)* I have to talk to you!!  **Ross:** *(he opens the door)* Hi Amy!  **Amy:** You're not Rachel.  **Ross:** Still sharp as a tack!  **Amy:** Um... Charlie, this is Rachel's sister Amy. Amy, this is Charlie.  **Charlie:** Hi!  **Amy:** Hi!  **Charlie:** Nice to meet you.  **Amy:** H-Hi!!*(to Ross)* And you are...?  **Ross:** *(pause)* Ross? I... I grew up on your block! We had Thanksgiving together last year... I had a baby with your sister!  **Amy:** *(looks confused)* N-no... uhm... did I buy a falafel from you yesterday?  **Ross:** *(gives up)* Yes, yes, you did.  **Scene: Joey and Rachel's apartment]**  *(Ross enters the apartment with Amy)*  **Ross:** Hi Rachel! Here's your sister Amy! She thinks I need pec implants!  **Rachel:** Amy! Hi! Oh-oh-hoh! *(they hug)* Wow! You remember Joey?  **Amy:** Yeah! Hey, sure! The "Days of Our Lives" guy!  **Joey:** That's right, yeah.  **Amy:** You're *not* good!  **Joey:** Always nice to meet a fan!  **Rachel:** So now, what are you doing here?  **Amy:** Well, I have *huge* news.  **Rachel:** *(Emma starts crying in the other room)* Oh sorry, hold on. Let me just check on the baby!  **Amy:** Wait, this is important! Can Ella wait? *(Rachel goes to Emma)*  **Ross:** Ehm... Her name is *Emma*.  **Amy:** Why did you change it, Ella was so much prettier!  **Ross:** What do I know? I just sell Middle Eastern food from a cart!  **Amy:** Hey, your English is getting better!!  **Ross:** *(to Joey)* Oh my God!  **Joey:** I know, she may be the hottest girl I've ever hated.  **Ross:** What... what you working on?  **Joey:** *(using a laptop)* Oh, Monica and Chandler's recommendation. I want it to sound smart but.. I don't know any big words or anything, so...  **Ross:** Why don't you use your Thesaurus?  **Joey:** What did I just say?  **Ross:** Watch. *(he takes the laptop)* Here, you ehm... You highlight the word you want to change. Go under Tools and the Thesaurus generates... 'gives'... 'gives' a whole list of choices. You can pick the word that sounds smartest.  **Joey:** Oh my God, that's great! I'm smart!! No, no, I'm... *(he uses the Thesaurus)* "brainy, bright, clever", I love this thing! Look out ladies, Joey Tribbiani's got the whole package!!  **Scene: Rachel's room. Rachel is attending to Emma. Amy is standing behind her.]**    **Rachel:** God!  **Amy:** So beautiful.  **Rachel:** Oh, I know, isn't she?  **Amy:** No, I was talking about your bedding.  **Rachel:** All right. What's your news, Amy?  **Amy:** Oh! Um... Well... I'm getting married.  **Rachel:** What? Oh my God! To who?  **Amy:** This guy! He has a *killer* apartment.  **Rachel:** A-And??  **Amy:** A-And it's on Fifth. And the elevator opens up right into the living room.  **Rachel:** No, what's he like?  **Amy:** Oh! He's ok. Do you remember my old boyfriend Mark?  **Rachel:** Yeah.  **Amy:** It's his dad.  **Rachel:** Huh... wow, so he's gotta be...  **Amy:** Old? Yeah! But he travels a lot, so he's hardly ever there.  **Rachel:** Sweety, I gotta tell ya... it sounds a little bit like you like the apartment more than you like...  **Amy:** Myron. Hmm... I told you he was old!  **Rachel:** Oh... sit down, sit down. Oh, honey, you know, I once also almost married somebody that I didn’t love. Do you remember Barry?  **Amy:** Humpf, remember him? How we used to make out all the time after you went to sleep.  **Rachel:** Sometimes just nodding is ok. *(pause)* Uhm, so but anyway, listen, not marrying Barry was the best decision that I ever, ever made. Honey, you deserve true love. Your soulmate is out there, somewhere. Someone that is *your* age, that is *smart*, that is *fun* and that you care about!  **Amy:** *(thinks about it)* You’re right, you’re right! I’m gonna do it!  **Rachel:** Ok.  **Amy:** I’m gonna marry Myron *and* keep looking for Mr Right.  **Rachel:** Ok, let’s keep talking.  **Scene: Madison Square Garden. Mike and Phoebe are walking to their seats.]**    **Phoebe:** Excuse me, anniversary. Excuse me, anniversary. *(looking at her ticket)*. Uhm, sir, could you move your nachos... they’re in my seat. It's my anniversary. *(to Mike)* Here we are! *(Mike nods)*. Can’t believe it's been a whole year!  **Mike:** I know. This has been the best year... *(the crowd starts cheering so he starts yelling)* THIS HAS BEEN THE BEST YEAR OF MY LIFE!  **Phoebe:** ME TOO! I NEVER THOUGHT I COULD LOVE SOMEONE THIS MUCH!  **Mike:** I FEEL THE SAME WAY!  **Phoebe:** YOU’RE SO GENEROUS AND KIND AND *(crowd stops cheering)* YOU'RE AMAZING IN BED *(everyone hears it and stare at them.)(to everybody)* IT’S OUR ANNIVERSARY!  **Announcer:** Knicks fans, please turn your attention to the big screen on the score board. Someone has a special question to ask. *(on the screen there’s written ‘Julie, will you marry me?’ and goes on to show a guy kneeling down in front of a girl holding out a ring to her)*  **Phoebe:** Oh how lame... oh, it’s so tacky, and impersonal.  **Mike:** Really?  **Phoebe:** Oh, it’s the worst way to propose!  **Mike:** *(looks strangely shocked)* Excuse me... *(he leaves, then Phoebe realizes what she did)*.  **Scene: Monica’s apartment. Joey enters the room]**  **Joey:** Hey, finished my recommendation. *(he hands it over to Chandler)* Here. And I think you’ll be very, very happy. It’s the longest I ever spent on a computer without looking at porn.  **Chandler:** *(reading)* I don’t... uh... understand.  **Joey:** *(sounding very proud of himself)* Some of the words are a little too sophisticated for ya?  **Monica:** *(also reading it)* It doesn’t make any sense.  **Joey:** Of course it does! It’s smart! I used the the-saurus!  **Chandler:** On *every* word?  **Joey:** Yep!  **Monica:** Alright, what was this sentence originally? *(shows the sentence to Joey)*  **Joey:** Oh, ‘They are warm, nice, people with big hearts’.  **Chandler:** And that became ‘they are humid prepossessing Homo Sapiens with full sized aortic pumps...?  **Joey:** Yeah, yeah and hey, I really mean it, dude.  **Monica:** Hey Joey, I don’t think we can use this.  **Joey:** Why not?  **Monica:** Well, because you signed it baby kangaroo Tribbiani *(Joey makes a 'and-what’s-wrong-with-that' look)*. Hey, why don’t you stop worrying about sounding smart and just be yourself!  **Chandler:** You know what? You don’t need a thesaurus, just write from here, *(points at his own heart)* your full sized aortic pump.  **Scene: The corridor. Amy knocks Joey’s door and Rachel opens the door.]**  **Rachel:** Amy, hi!  **Amy:** I took your advice, I left Myron.  **Rachel:** Oh, good for you!  **Amy:** I know! I'm Erin Brockovich!  **Rachel:** Yes you are! Oh, I am so proud of you!  **Amy:** Thank you! So, can I stay with you?  **Rachel:** But Erin Brockovich had her *own* house.  *(Joey comes out of Monica’s apartment and sees Rachel and Amy but does not notice the huge amount of bags)*  **Joey:** Ah, look who’s back! *(he sees the bags)* Why do you have bags? RACH, WHY DOES SHE HAVE BAGS?  **Amy:** Well, I’m staying with you guys!  **Joey:** What?  **Amy:** We’re gonna be roomies! *(she snaps her finger and points at Joey, snaps her fingers again and points to the bags)* Come on!  **Scene: Joey’s apartment. Rachel is in the living room and Joey comes out of his room.]**  **Joey:** You slept out here?  **Rachel:** Yeah... Amy kept kicking me in her sleep yelling ‘Myron, get off!’  **Joey:** But uhm, we're getting rid of her, right? Rach, please tell me we’re getting rid of her.  **Rachel:** Joey, I can’t *do* that!  **Joey:** Oh, come on! Last night I was finishing off a pizza and she said *(aping Amy badly)* "Uoh oh oh, a moment on the lips, forever on the hips!" I don’t need that kind of talk in my house!  **Rachel:** Well Joey, uhm look, I know that she’s difficult, but I think it’s really good that she’s here.  **Joey:** 'Cause we will appreciate it more when she’s gone?  **Rachel:** No, it's just... look, you know, when I first moved to the city I was a lot like her! I was spoiled, self-centered and you guys really took care of me.  **Joey:** Yeah, Monica made us!  **Rachel:** Well, uhm... whatever, I have really appreciated it, 'cause I don’t think I would be the person that I am today if it wasn’t for you guys. See, I wanna help Amy the way you guys helped me. And I know it’s gonna take patience, but that’s ok.  **Amy:** Good morning.  **Joey:** Yeaah.  **Rachel:** Amy, that’s what I was supposed to wear today, that’s why I hung it on the door.  **Amy:** Oh, sweety, you can’t pull this off.  **Rachel:** Amy, you know what? I was thinking that maybe now it'd be a good time for us to sit down and, you know, talk about your future.  **Amy:** Oh, I can’t, honey. I’m gonna go get my eyebrows shaped. *(points at her eyebrows)* I am not happy. *(to Joey who has a pizza box in his hands)* Oh... sure you wanna eat that?  **Joey:** *(yelling at her)* I’M CURVY, AND I LIKE IT!  **Scene: Monica’s Apartment. Rachel, Ross, Monica and Chandler are there, Phoebe enters the room]**  **Phoebe:** Hi. I just had the *worst* anniversary ever.  **Chandler:** I doubt that! Tell her about *us* last year.  **Monica:** Oh, well, I bought Chandler a five hundred dollar watch and he wrote me a rap song.  **Ross:** Seriously?  **Chandler:** Word!  **Phoebe:** Well, mine was worse than that.  **Rachel:** Well, what happened?  **Phoebe:** We were at the game, and this guy proposed to his girlfriend on the big screen thing...  **Rachel:** Oh, that is *so* tacky.  **Phoebe:** Well, that’s what I said, but it turns out, Mike was planning on proposing to me that same way last night!  **Monica:** Oh my God, Mike was gonna propose?  **Rachel:** Phoebe, that’s huge!  **Ross:** Well, do you wanna marry him?  **Phoebe:** Yeah, I really do! Yes, but, after I dumped on the way he was gonna propose to me, I don’t think he’s ever gonna ask again! I mean, I said no in Barbados and now this!  **Chandler:** She's right! If I were a guy and... *(stops himself mid-sentence...everyone stares at him)* Did I just say *if* I were a guy..?  **Monica:** Maybe you don't need him to propose to you, maybe you can propose to him!  **Phoebe:** Oh, I don't know, I don't know, isn't that a little desperate?  **Monica:** I proposed to Chandler! *(Phoebe stops herself from laughing)* Alright, moving on...  **Chandler:** Oh, I don't think it was desperate, I think it was amazing!  **Monica:** Thank you.  **Phoebe:** *(To Rachel and Ross)* Well, do *you* think I should propose?  **Rachel:** I think it could be kind of great!  **Ross:** Absolutely! You'll love the feeling! There's nothing like it!  **Phoebe:** Ok, ok, so how should I do it?  **Monica:** How about at a game, on the big screen?  **Rachel:** *(Sarcastically)* Uuuh!! How about at a Footlocker? *(claps her hands together, faking excitement)*  **Monica:** What? what? He obviously thinks that's a nice way to be proposed to, plus he'd never suspect it!  **Phoebe:** Yeah, that does make sense. Ok, now, would... would you two *(points to Ross and Chandler)* like that?  **Chandler:** Sounds good to me... but what would a *guy* think?  *(Amy walks in carrying a phone handset)*  **Amy:** *(To Rachel)* Nana is on the phone *(Hands the phone over to Rachel)*  **Rachel:** *(Takes the phone)* Oh! That's interesting, since she died seven years ago!!  **Amy:** She did? Who got her condo in Boca?  **Rachel:** *(Into the phone)* Hello? *(announces to Amy)* Oh, it's our nanny! *(goes back to the phone conversation)* Hi! Oh... God! I hope you feel better! Ok, bye! *(Hangs up)(To Ross)* That's Molly, she's sick. Can you watch Emma today?  **Ross:** No, I can't. I have back-to-back classes. Did Molly say what she had? Because my throat's been hurting?  **Rachel:** Menstrual cramps.  **Ross:** I don't think that's what this is.  **Rachel:** *(To Monica, Chandler and Phoebe)* Can any of you watch Emma?  **Monica:** No, sorry sweety..  **Phoebe:** No, I've got work and then I'm proposing..  **Rachel:** *(To Ross)* Great, shoot, what are we gonna do?  **Amy:** Well, I can do it.  **Rachel:** *(Thinks for a moment)* Well, actually...  **Ross:** *(He interrupts her immediately, and drags her by her arm to the other side of the room)* Well, can I talk to you for a sec.?  **Rachel:** Yeah.  **Ross:** Um, I do not want her baby-sitting our child.  **Rachel:** Why not?  **Ross:** Well, for one thing, she keeps calling her Ella!  **Rachel:** *(Defends Amy)* Wha.. well, Ella's a nice name!  **Ross:** Fine, we'll call the next one Ella.  **Rachel:** *(Shocked)* Wha... the *next* one?  **Ross:** *(a little confused)* Okay, um... I don't want her watching our baby.  **Rachel:** Ross, I am trying to help her become a better person. This is a huge breakthrough for her! She just offered to do something for another human being!!  **Ross:** I... I don't know..  **Rachel:** Ross, I'm telling you, she's giving up getting her eyebrows *(points at her own to emphasize the word)* shaped to do this alright? Do you understand how important that is in our world?  *(Amy approaches from behind)*  **Amy:** um... listen, I couldn't help but overhear... 'cause I was trying to... Listen, let me do this alright? I really wanna help you guys out, and plus Rachel's been so wonderful to me... *(looks at hem pleadingly)*  *(Rachel looks at Ross and her agrees silently)*  **Rachel:** Absolutely.  **Amy:** *(very excited)* Oh! Great! So how much does it pay? *(Ross just gives up and leaves)*  **Scene: Central Perk. Joey is inside, Chandler and Monica walk in.]**  **Chandler:** Hey Joe! How's the second draft of the letter coming?  **Joey:** Great, I'm finished! In fact, I just dropped it off at the agency.  *(Chandler and Monica look shocked)*  **Monica:** You dropped it off?  **Joey:** Yeah.  **Chandler:** Can we read it? Can you print out another copy?  **Joey:** No can do amigo. No, I didn't use the computer. Felt more personal to hand-write it. *(Chandler and Monica look even more shocked)*  **Monica:** You hand-wrote it?  **Joey:** Yeah, and don't worry. I didn't try to sound smart *at all*! See ya later! *(Leaves)*  **Monica:** Oh my God, oh my God, that letter is gonna go in our file! We're never gonna get a kid. No, we're gonna be one of those old couples that collects orchids or has a lot of birds!  **Chandler:** It's ok, it's ok. You know what? *(Takes out his mobile)* I'll just call the agency and tell them to throw out the letter. *(starts dialing)*  **Monica:** Okay good.  **Chandler:** *(on the phone)* Hello, this is Chandler Bing. Somebody just dropped off a handwritten recommendation letter, and.. *(listens)* Uh-huh... Uh-huh... okay... thank you. Good-bye. *(hangs up looking very confused)*.  **Monica:** Ugh, we're screwed, aren't we? You know what? Just tell me on the way to the bird store.  **Chandler:** *(Still looks confused)* They loved it.  **Monica:** What?  **Chandler:** They thought it was very smart of us to have a *child* write the recommendation letter.  **Monica:** *(surprised)* They thought Joey was a child?  **Chandler:** She guessed 8, 9, based on his *drawings*.  *(Amy comes in with Emma in a stroller)*  **Amy:** Hi!  **Monica:** Hey, what did you guys do today?  **Amy:** Ella wanted to go out, so we went shopping and got some sushi.  **Chandler:** That sounds like fun.  **Amy:** Yeah, not really. Babies are dull.  *(Rachel comes in, sees Amy and Emma)*  **Rachel:** *(To Emma)* Hey! Hi, how's my girl?  **Amy:** I'm fine! And, I got you a present for letting me stay with you. Ready?  **Rachel:** *(sounds excited)* Yeah!  *(Amy takes off Emma's hat)*  **Amy:** Ta-daaa!  *(Rachel looks at Emma)*  **Rachel:** *(not excited anymore)* You pierced her ears!?  **Amy:** *(Very excited about it)* Doesn't it make her nose look smaller?  *(Rachel looks very shocked)*  **COMMERCIAL BREAK**  **Rachel:** You pierced her ears? How could you do this without telling me?  **Amy:** Well, if I had told you, then it wouldn't have been surprise, now would it?  **Chandler:** I think she looks cute. *(Rachel turns around and stares at him angrily)* ... but I am wrong!  **Rachel:** Oh my God, Oh my God, here comes Ross. He's gonna flip out.  **Amy:** Why, did something happen to his falafel cart?  **Rachel:** Ugh. *(takes the hat and covers Emma's head and half her face with it)*  *(Ross enters)*  **Ross:** Hey guys.   **Monica and Chandler:** Hi Ross.  **Ross:** Hey Emma. Oh, why is she wearing her hat so low? She can barely see. *(Wants to take the hat off, but Rachel tries to stop him)*.  **Rachel:** Nah, I don't really want her to see.  **Ross:** Why not?  **Monica:** Because there are so many terrible sights in this world.  **Chandler:** Like war. Or that thing in Joey's refrigerator. Remember? It was in a milk carton but it looked like meat?  **Ross:** Come here *(Removes Emma's hat)* Oh! There she is! Hi!  *(Rachel looks worried)*  **Ross:** *(sees how strangely Monica, Chandler and Rachel are looking at him)* What?  **Rachel:** Nothing.  **Ross:** *(Back to Emma)* Hi! *(Looks at her)* What... *(Moves the stroller away from him so he can get a better look at her. He looks at her confused. Finally he realizes the difference and gasps)*. Please tell me those are clip-ons.  **Rachel:** Oh, they're real!  **Ross:** Did she *(points at Amy)* do this to her? I told you we shouldn't have left Emma with her!  **Rachel:** I know, I know, and you were right Ross. *(To Amy)* You are *soo* irresponsible I am never letting you baby-sit ever again!  **Amy:** Hey you know what, this kid needs me, okay? She needs to have a cool fun aunt!  **Monica:** I'm a cool, fun aunt!  **Amy:** *(Sarcastically)* O-Okay!  **Chandler:** Hey! Monica can be cool and fun at organized indoor projects!  **Rachel:** I can't believe this. All I wanted to do was help you try to figure out what to do with your life and this is how you repay me?  **Amy:** Well, I don't need you to help me, because I already know what I'm going to do with my life.  **Rachel:** Oh yeah? Since when?  **Amy:** Since today... I am going to be a baby stylist.  **Rachel:** *(looks at Ross and then at Amy again in disbelief)* What?  **Ross:** That's not a *thing*!  **Amy:** Well, it should be. I'm gonna help babies learn how to accessorize, what colors to wear, what clothes are slimming...  **Rachel:** *(shouting)* Babies don't care if they're slim.  **Amy:** Enter Amy!  **Ross:** *(very angry)* Amy, I ju... I just... I just wanna...  **Amy:** What? What are you gonna do?  **Ross:** *(pointing at Amy, shouting)* No more falafel for you!  *(Amy looks at Ross, angrily. Rachel clearly doesn't understand what he meant and looks at Ross who gestures "later".)*  **Scene: Madison Square Garden. Phoebe and Mike are watching the game. There's cheering, but Phoebe seems distracted.]**  **Mike:** Great game, huh?  **Phoebe:** Uhuh, uhuh... *(seems distracted)*  **Mike:** Why do you keep looking at the screen?  **Phoebe:** I'm not. I'm praying. *(looking up)* Please let the Knicks win... Thank you Thor! *(Mike is standing up)* Where... where are you going?  **Mike:** Going go to the bathroom.  **Phoebe:** Well, I think you should wait.  **Mike:** Why?  **Phoebe:** Well, if you don't... if you don't hold it in, you don't get all the nutrients.  **Announcer:** Knicks fans, please turn your attention to the big screen on the scoreboard. Someone has a special question to ask.  *(We see the screen where it says: "Mike will you marry me?" and then we see Phoebe and Mike on the screen. Phoebe stands up and kneels in front of Mike.)*  **Phoebe:** Mike Hannigan... will you marry me? *(Mike looks bewildered)*  **Announcer:** Get a load of this... *She's* proposing to *him*. Guess we know who wears the pants in *that* family. *(people are laughing, while Mike still seems bewildered)*  **Phoebe:** That's not very enlightened!  *(There's booing around them, and Mike sinks in his chair, holding his hand in above his eyes, hoping no-one would recognize him)*  **Phoebe:** Hey, hey! *(shouting)* Boo us? Boo you!  **Scene: Rachel and Joey's. Joey is in the kitchen and the telephone rings.]**  **Joey:** *(picks up the phone)* Hello? Yeah, this is Joey Tribbiani... Oh, hi! Well, I'm glad you liked my letter... No my mommy and daddy aren't home right now... *(looks puzzled)* Okay, bye bye. *(hangs up)(to himself)* She was nice!  *(Rachel and Amy enter)*  **Rachel:** Joey, get Amy's bags, she is moving out!  **Joey:** Whoo-hoo! *(and leaves for Rachel's room)*  **Amy:** You're kicking me out?  **Rachel:** You put holes in my baby's ears!  **Amy:** Yeah well, at least now people will know she is a *girl*!  **Rachel:** *(gasps)* I can't believe I ever even tried to help you. You are *so* beyond help.  **Amy:** You know what? Ever since I got here, you have been nothing but negative.  **Rachel:** Excuse me?  **Amy:** You didn't want me to marry the old guy with the great apartment. Then, I tried to help your daughter to de-emphasize her flaws *(frantically pointing at her nose)* And suddenly I am the bad guy?  **Rachel:** *(yelling)* Joey, where are those bags?  **Joey:** *(Yelling from Rachel's room)* She has a lot of crap!  **Amy:** You know what? When I moved in here I thought: This is gonna be so great. Just us sisters, back together again like when we were kids, except without that stupid Jill... Oh! Who has gotten fat by the way...  **Rachel:** *(doesn't believe what she's hearing)* Seriously?  **Amy:** hm-mmm... Mom said she gained like fifteen pounds.  **Rachel:** Hips or thighs?  **Amy:** Ass and face.  **Rachel:** *(gasps)* Oh! Oh my God! I thought she was on Atkins.  **Amy:** She was. Carbs found her... See, this is what I wanted. Two sisters, talking about real stuff.  **Rachel:** *(embarrassed)* Oh, I can give you that.  **Amy:** You can?  **Rachel:** Yeah. I just, I kept trying to make you a better person, but you're... you're already a pretty perfect version of what you are.  **Amy:** *(touched)* Thank you. I've got to admit, Emma *does* look cute.  **Rachel:** Did you just say Emma?  **Amy:** Ugh, I'm sorry... Ella.  **Scene: Mike and Phoebe at a restaurant.]**  **Phoebe:** That woman at the game didn't know what she was talking about. Mike, obviously you have balls.  **Mike:** But please, let's just forget the whole thing.  **Phoebe:** *(the waiter puts a piece of cake on the table)* I would love it. Consider it forgotten... But just so you know... however and whenever you decide to propose, I promise I'll say yes. Whether... whether, you know, it is in a basketball game, or in sky writing, or you know, like some lame guy in a cheesy movie who hides it in the cake.  *(Mike's face changes from happy to sad, and he looks at the cake, disappointed.)*  **Phoebe:** It's in the cake, isn't it?  **Mike:** *(puts on a fake smile)* Where else would lame Mr. No Balls hide it? *(he takes the ring from the cake, and cleans it with a napkin)*  **Phoebe:** What's the matter with me? How do I keep ruining this? I'm sorry, I'm sorry!  **Mike:** No! It's my fault. I keep trying to propose in these stupid ways and all I wanna do is tell you that I love you and I want to spend the rest of my life with you.  *(Phoebe has this weird, anxious, nervous look on her face)*  **Mike:** I'm gonna do this *now*.  **Phoebe:** Oh my God!  *(Mike starts to kneel in front of Phoebe.)*  **Mike:** Phoebe, I...  **Phoebe:** Wait! Oh wait! *(she takes off a ring that was already on her left ring finger. After that Mike starts to kneel again, but then...)* Oh no! *(She was wearing rings on all her fingers and her thumb, and takes all of these off.)*  **Mike:** Ready?  **Phoebe:** Uh-huh! *(and now Mike kneels properly)*  **Mike:** Phoebe, I love you. There's no-one else in the world I would ask to marry me... three times. But I wanna take care of you, have babies with you, and grow old with you... Phoebe Buffay, will you marry me?  **Phoebe:** Yes!  *(Mike puts the ring on her finger)*  **Mike:** I love you!  **Phoebe:** I love you more!  **Mike:** Not possible! *(they kiss, and then Mike says proudly...)* She's gonna be Mrs. No Balls.  *(They kiss again, and Phoebe looks at the ring.)*  **COMMERCIAL BREAK**    **Scene: The street in front of Central Perk. Rachel and Amy are walking on the sidewalk.]**  **Rachel:** So how is the uhm... baby styling business going?  **Amy:** Not that great. It's almost if people don't want to hear that their babies are ugly.  **Rachel:** That's shocking!  **Amy:** Oh! It's Ross... Hey Ross! *(She says hey to the guy at the falafel stand, whose only similarity with Ross would be his black hair.)* Hello-oo Ross! *(to Rachel)* He's rude!  **THE END** | **1005 瑞秋的妹妹带孩子**  我琢磨着该给爱码吃第一块饼干了  第一块？她常吃饼干  我没喂过她饼干  你给她了？  没有！另外，我也没从罐子里拿糖给她。  瑞秋，领养中心要我们交一份推荐信。  你愿意帮我们写一封吗？  乐意效劳，我的荣幸  谢谢  怎么不找我？  乔，我们本想找你，但又觉得你可能没兴趣  我们觉得你可能不擅长跟文字打交道  看样子我们错了  对于你们二位，我有很多好话可写，  而且我也非常清楚你们多想要个BB.  我很想帮你们  好吧，乔，你来写  谢，我想想怎么开头。  亲爱的婴孩领养权决定人：  迫不及待想看你写的推荐信。  你可真好看！  没错，是很美  今天迈克和我庆祝一周年。  啥的周年？第一次约会？第一次亲吻？第一次上床？  对。  你们会去好地方隆重庆祝？  看尼克斯队篮球比赛。  你好象穿得过于隆重？  我从未和哪个男人有过一周年。  所以不管去哪里庆祝，我一定要盛装打扮，  带最好的珠宝，还要在公共洗手间嘿咻。  是吗？钱德连在我家洗手间嘿咻也不肯  洗手间是尿尿的地方！  我有点时间，你想不想  好想，但是要给卷子评分  那我就自己去洗澡  “乙”、"乙"……  你给陶器目录也打了个"乙"  他们表现尚可。脱衣服吧  开门，瑞秋，你妹妹来了。我要谈谈  Amy  你才不是瑞秋  牙尖嘴利  查理，这是瑞秋的妹妹Amy。Amy，这是查理。  很高兴认识你  你是？  罗斯，以前跟你们住一个街区  去年我们一起吃感恩节大餐  我和你姐生了个孩子  昨天我从你那儿买了中东三明治？  没错  瑞秋，你妹妹amy来了。  她说我应该胸肌整形  记得乔伊吗？  当然，《光辉岁月》里的演员  对  你演得真滥  见到影迷总是高兴  你来干嘛？  我有大新闻  抱歉，先看看bb  我有很重要的事，Ella不能等等？  她名叫“爱玛”  干嘛改名呀？Ella好听多了！  我哪晓得，我只是推着小车卖中东小吃的罢了  你英文有长进  天！  对。她可能是我恨过的最辣的女孩  你干嘛？  莫妮和钱德的推荐信，我想让文字透着机灵劲，  但深奥的词我又不会  那你试试thesaurus  我刚说了深奥的不会  看着，选中想改的词，在工具条找到thesaurus  激活——不，“给出”供选词语表。  选一个更有学问的词，就行了  太好了！我变机灵了！不，  我变得“才华横溢”、“聪明伶俐”  我爱这软件  各位，崔乔伊重装上阵了！  美极了！  是啊,她好可爱  不，我是说你的毯子  amy，啥新闻？  我要结婚了  天！和谁结婚？  一个男人  他的房子太爽了  还有呢？  在第五大道  电梯开门就到起居室  他人如何？  他还行  还记得我以前的男朋友马克吗？  记得  我要嫁他爹  那他年纪不小了  但他常常旅行，不怎么呆在家  你好象更喜欢他的房子，胜过他的人？  Myron  说过他年纪大嘛  坐下  宝贝，我也曾差一点嫁个我不爱的人  记得巴瑞吗？  记得？你睡了以后我们常一起鬼混  有时点头回答就够了  不嫁巴瑞，是我一生最英明的决定  你应该得到真爱，你的另一半就在某处，  一个同龄人，聪明而有趣，你也爱他  没错。就这么干，我要嫁给Myron，再接着找我的另一半  接着说吧  请让让，我们过周年  先生，请把玉米片挪挪，这是我的位子  我们过周年  一年了，真不敢相信  是啊,这是最好的一年  我一辈子最快乐的一年！  -同感！从不知道会如此爱一个人！  同感！  你慷慨又高尚，善良，床上又好厉害！  我们在庆祝周年  尼克斯的球迷们，请看亮分牌大屏幕这边。  有人要问一个很特别的问题  老套！俗气！丢人现眼！  啊？  求婚下下策！  失陪一下  请看我写的推荐信  你们一定要快乐得不得了  从来没这么久盯着电脑，居然没去看色情站的  看不懂  有点太深奥？  读不顺啊  怎可能！我写得很有学问的，我用的thesaurus  每个词都用？  没错  这句话原本是啥意思？  他们是热心的好人  结果变成：他们是潮湿的、  给人好感的智人人类  具有标准尺寸的心脏大动脉  我真心这么想  乔，恐怕我们不能用这封信  为什么？  因为你的签名是：袋鼠宝宝：小崔  （有一个卡通袋鼠形象叫Joey）  算了，你还是不要假装有学问，就用你的本色来写？  你不必用thesaurus，用“心”写——  让它发自你的标准尺寸的心脏大动脉？  我听了你的话，我跟Myron分手了。  太好了  是啊，简直像电影女主角！  对。以你为荣  我能住你这里吗？  电影女主角不是住她自己家吗？  看谁又来啦  你怎么带行李？  我要和你们住一块了  我们是同居室友了！  你睡在外面？  她梦中把我踢出来，  还叫嚣什么：Myron，滚出去！  我们会把她赶走对吧？答应我，赶走她  我下不了手，乔  昨晚我刚吃完一半披萨，她就说，  嘴上爽一把，屁股胖一生  在我家不许说这种话！  乔，我知道她难相处，但她来这里也不错  这样她滚蛋后我们才能更欢喜？  我刚搬来还不是一样，  被惯坏，自我中心，你们几个却照顾我  莫妮强迫我们来着  不管怎样我都很感激，  如果没有你们，也就没有现在的我  我想帮帮amy，就像你们帮我那样  我知道这需要极大的耐性，我可以  早  amy，那是我今天要穿的衣服，所以我才挂在门上。  宝贝，你总不能给我扒下来  现在我们也许应当坐下来  好好谈谈你的将来  我没空，我要去修眉，  这样的眉毛像哭丧着脸  你真要吃剩下的一半？  我就是想增加曲线美，我喜欢！  最烂的周年庆！  莫妮，给她讲讲我们去年怎么过的周年，  那才叫差  我给钱德买了500圆一只表。  而他，给我写了首饶舌歌。  真的？  word（？）  我的比你还逊  怎么啦？  球赛时，有人在大屏幕上求婚  老套！  我也是那么说  结果呢，原来迈克昨晚上就想用  这种方式向我求婚！  天，迈克要求婚？  大件事！  你想嫁他吗？  当然想啦！  结果我那句话把他堵回去了，  我想他一辈子都不会求婚了。  在巴贝多斯我拒绝过他一次了  现在又——  没错。如果我是男人  我刚才是不是说：  如果我是男人？  别等他求婚了，主动出击吧  我又不是想嫁想疯了  我向钱德求的婚，好吧，就算是  我不觉得你想嫁想疯了，我觉得你很棒  你们都认为我该求婚？  那一定很棒  当然！世上再没有比求婚更美妙的感觉了！  好，就这么干  在球赛的大屏幕上告白  更老套的求婚方式如何？  (food locker?)  他既然选择过大屏幕求婚，可见他能接受这种方式；  而且他也不会起疑心  有理  你们会喜欢吗？  我喜欢，不过男性会怎么想？  奶奶电话  有趣，她七年前就死了  是吗？那她在博卡的房子归谁了？  喂，是我们的保姆  喂，是吗，希望你早点康复。再见  是茉莉，她病了  今天你看孩子可以吗  我要连堂上课  莫丽说她生什么病？我的喉咙也不舒服  痛经  我可能不是这毛病  你们帮忙看着爱玛成吗？  抱歉，我要上班，还要求婚  那怎么办  我可以帮手  好  谈谈？  我不赞成。  为啥？  首先，她老是把我们的孩子喊成“Ella”  这名字也不错嘛  好，下一胎叫"Ella"  下一胎？  我不赞成她帮我们看孩子  我只是想改造她，这是个好机会  可以教她为别人做点事  她宁愿牺牲修眉的时间看孩子，  这件事对我们意义重大！  我不小心听到你们的谈话。  因为我想听  就让我带孩子吧，我真心想帮你们  瑞秋对我太好了  好！  付多少工钱？  乔，二稿如何？  杀青了，交了  交了？  我们能读读吗？再打印一份给我们？  哎呀，恐怕不行，  没用电脑，手写的，显得更亲切  还手写？  别担心，我根本没有装老练  再见  天，信快寄到了。我们没指望了  我们会孤独终老，养花弄鸟  别急，我打电话给领养中心  请他们扔掉那封信  喂，我是钱德宾，有人手写了一封推荐信，  对，对，好，谢谢，再见  我们完蛋了，先去买鸟，路上说给我听  他们喜欢那封信  他们说我们很聪明，叫个小孩写推荐信  他们以为乔伊是小孩？  他们看了他的画，以为他只八九岁  你们今天干嘛了？  Ella想上街，所以我们去购物，还买了寿司  有趣  也不是啦  BB很无趣  我家妹妹怎样了？  我很好  我给你买了礼物，谢你留我住  你给她穿了耳洞？  她的鼻子看来小点了吗？  你给她穿了耳洞？竟然不征求我同意？  我若先告诉你，就不是惊喜了  我想她看来很可爱，  但我错了  天，罗斯会发飚的  中东女孩不能穿耳洞吗？  嗨，爱玛  她的帽子干嘛压这么低？她都看不见了  人家不想她看见嘛  为啥？  世界太可怕  有战争,还有乔伊冰箱里那玩意儿  一只牛奶盒，但看来像块肉  看她多乖，怎么啦？  没啥  那是夹上去的？  是戴上的  -是她干的？我早说过不能把爱玛交到她手上！  -我知道了！你说得对，你太不负责，  绝不再让你看孩子！  她需要我！她需要一个又酷又有趣的阿姨！  我就是！  好吧  莫妮本来就是又酷又有趣，而且有条有理！  我只不过想帮你想清楚你将来想干什么！  结果呢，你还是小孩子？  谁稀罕你帮忙。我自己想好了，  是吗？几时想好的？  今天，我要当BB时尚专家！  啊?  有这职业吗？  该有！我要教BB如何穿戴，  选衣裳的颜色，什么衣服较瘦身  BB才不想苗条呢！  如何像amy一样美！  amy,我要！  你想怎样？  罚你永世没有三明治吃！  比赛精彩  你怎么老瞄大屏幕？  没，我在祷告，请让尼克斯队赢吧  你上哪儿？  谢谢你，Thor  嘘嘘去  等一会  为啥？  如果不憋一会，你就无法摄取所有养分  尼克斯球迷，请注意积分牌大屏幕  有人要问特别的问题  迈克安那根，娶我好吗？  看啊，她向他求婚！  到底谁更有种？  不要误导观众！  不许嘘我们！你们去死！  喂  我就是崔乔伊  真高兴你喜欢我的信  我爸妈不在家。再见  她真慈祥  乔，把amy的箱子拿出来，她要搬走了  你把妹妹踢出家门？  你给我的bb穿耳洞！  不然大家怎么知道她是女孩？  不敢相信，我竟然想过要帮你！  你不可救药！  这次见面你在否定我的一切！  啊?  你不许我嫁有豪宅的老头  我想帮你把你女儿的鼻子变小点  结果吃力不讨好？  乔，行李怎么还没搬出来？  她的破玩意太多了  我刚搬来时，还憧憬姐妹团聚  像童年那样，而且没有该死的Gile捣乱  她变肥了  真的？妈说Gile肥了15磅  屁股和大腿长肉了？  屁股和脸  天啊，她不是节食吗？  本来是，后来被男人甩了  这才像姐妹，真心交谈  我不该这样  是吗？  我老想改造你。实际上你本来就接近完美了  谢谢你  必须承认，爱玛真可爱  你刚说“爱玛”？  对不起， Ella  赛场里那家伙真是乱讲，你当然有种  忘了算了  你能忘最好  谢  不管你何时、以何方式求婚，  我保证答应  不管是篮球赛、还是写在空中  或是像有部滥电影里，把求婚信藏在蛋糕里  是蛋糕对吧？  没种的男人还会有什么好点子吗  你怎么老提这个，对不起嘛  是我错，我老用愚蠢的方式求婚  我爱你，我想和你过余生  我现在求婚  天啊  菲比  暂停  暂停  可以了？  菲比，我爱你。全世界女人再多，我只想娶你  娶三次都不够  我想照顾你，和你生儿育女  一起变老  菲比布费，你愿意嫁我吗  我愿意。  我爱你  我爱你更多  不可能  她是“没种夫人”了  “BB时尚专家”好当吗？  行情不大好，好象大家都不爱听见他们的BB丑  吃惊  那不是罗斯吗？  罗斯！！！真没教养 |