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| **1009 The One With The Birth Mother**  **[Scene: Central Perk. Everyone's sitting on the couch.Monica and Chandler enter]**  **Chandler:** Hi!  **Ross:** Hey!  **Monica:** Hey!  **Chandler:** We're just here to say goodbye, we're off to Ohio.  **Phoebe:** Oh, right! Your adoption interview!  **Monica:** Yep, we're gonna meet the lady who could be carrying our baby.  **Joey:** I can't believe it. When you guys come back, you're gonna have a baby! That is so weird!  **Chandler:** And so incorrect!  **Monica:** She's only a couple of months pregnant. She liked our application but who knows if she's gonna like us.  **Ross:** Come on, she's gonna love you guys!  **Chandler:** Uhm, thank you, but we're really trying not to get our hopes up.  **Monica:** And a lot could still get in our way.  **Chandler:** Yeah. I mean, this girl could decide against adoption or she could like another couple better..  **Phoebe:** What are you gonna name the baby?  **Chandler:** I can develop a condition in which I talk and talk and no one hears a word.  **Joey:** But just think, ok? What if everything goes right? What if this woman does pick you guys?  **Monica:** Oh my God. She's gonna pick us!  **Chandler:** So we're standing firm on the 'not getting our hopes up'?  **Monica:** You know, I know that things could still go wrong but if they don't? If this works out, we're gonna have a baby Chandler, a baby!  **Chandler:** Yes, but...  **Monica:** Oh my God, it's gonna WORK! We're gonna make it work! I'm gonna be a mummy and *(to Chandler)* you're gonna be a daddy! All right, I'll see you suckers. I'm gonna get me... A BABY! *(she leaves)*  **Chandler:** Oh, screw it, I'm gonna be a daddy!!  **OPENING CREDITS**  **[Scene: Central Perk. Phoebe's speaking to a girl.]**  **Rachel:** *(to Joey)* Hey, who's Phoebe with?  **Joey:** I'm gonna say someone I'm gonna have sex with. *(the girl leaves and Phoebe goes toward the couch)* *(to Phoebe)* Hey!  **Phoebe:** Hey!  **Joey:** So... who's your friend?  **Phoebe:** Oh, that's Sarah. No, no. Don't you get any ideas, ok? No, I'm not setting you up with any more of my friends!  **Joey:** OW, why, why, why?  **Phoebe:** Because you'll date her once, sleep with her and then forget she exists!  **Joey:** Oh, name one friend of yours that I did that with.  **Phoebe:** Mandy.  **Joey:** Mandy, uh? Uh... really hot blonde, big boobs?  **Phoebe:** No.  **Joey:** I know why I don't remember her, huh? *(he winks at Rachel)*  **Rachel:** Do you think I'm someone else?  **Joey:** Ok, I may not have treated your friends well in the past, but I have grown up a lot, really. Honest, Rach?  **Rachel:** Well, believe it or not, it's true. When Joey and I were together, he was wonderful. He was thoughtful and mature. And for the one week that we went out, he didn't sleep with anybody else!  **Joey:** *(pointing at himself)* Growth!  **Phoebe:** Fine, I'll give you her number.  **Joey:** Ok, thank you. And I promise you I will not forget this one. *(he starts writing on his hand)* Mandy.  **Phoebe:** SARAH!  **Joey:** Saraaah.  **Ross:** *(entering)* Hey!  **Rachel:** Hi!  **Ross:** Hey you guys, I need some fashion advice.  **Rachel:** Oh!  **Ross:** *(he takes a baby blue beret out of a shopping box and puts it on)* How does this look?  **Rachel:** Well, it's a little low... pick up a little... *(Ross picks it up)* a little bit more... *(he picks it up again)* a little bit more... *(he takes it off)* There you go! *(pause)* Now throw it away!  **Ross:** C'mon! This looks good!  **Rachel:** Ross, please, trust me. I buy 30 fashion magazines a month. Now, I don't know who's running for president or who that... NATO guy is, but I do know that you have to get as far away as you can from that hat.  **Ross:** Damnit! I have this date tomorrow night and I have to look cool!  **Phoebe:** Well, you know, if you want fashion help, Rachel and I are going shopping tomorrow. You're more than welcome to come with us, right?  **Ross:** Really? That would be great. I mean, I have to do something, she kinda teased me about how I dress.  **Joey:** I can see why, nice shirt!  **Ross:** You're wearing the same shirt.  **Joey:** Stupid Gap on every corner!  **[Scene: The Adoption Agency in Ohio. Monica and Chandler are entering with a man.]**  **Agency guy:** Please, make yourself comfortable and I will back in a moment with Erica.  **Monica:** Ok, thank you.*(the man leaves)* Uh, well this is it. Are you OK?  **Chandler:** Yeah. Just weird, you know. It's like: "Hi, I'm Chandler. May I have the human growing inside you?"  **Monica:** Uh, we're gonna be great.  **Chandler:** You're gonna be great.  **Monica:** Well... obviously!  **Agency guy:** *(he enters with Erica)* Monica, Chandler. I'd like you to meet Erica.  **Monica:** Hi. It is so, so nice to meet you.  **Erica:** *(whispering)* Hi...  **Chandler:** Thank you so much for agreeing to see us.  **Erica:** Hi.  **Agency guy:** I'll let you get acquainted.  **Chandler:** Ok.  **Erica:** So, it's Monica and Chandler. I only know you as file 0W33815-D.  **Chandler:** That's what our friends call us.  **Erica:** Gosh, you know, you're just such an amazing couple. It's... kind of intimidating.  **Monica:** I don't know about *that*.  **Erica:** You're kidding me? I mean, it's enough that you are a doctor. But on top of it, you're married to a reverend?  **Chandler:** *(astonished)* I don't think that's exactly...  **Monica:** *(overlapping)* Let her finish, doctor.    **[Scene: Central Perk]**  **Phoebe:** Hey!  **Joey:** Hey.  **Phoebe:** Oh, my friend Sarah had a great time last night.  **Joey:** Well...  **Phoebe:** Yeah! So you're gonna call this one back?  **Joey:** Nope.  **Phoebe:** What are you talking about? Sarah's great!  **Joey:** Oh, really? You know what your great friend did? We're out to dinner, ok? *(he starts talking about the date and we can see what happened through a flashback video)* We're getting along, having a really nice time. I was thinking she was really cool. And then, out of nowhere...  *(Sarah picks up some fries from Joey's plate and Joey looks very angry. Then we're back to Central Perk and Joey does a you-see-what-I-mean look to Phoebe)*  **Phoebe:** That's it? That's why you won't go out with her again? So, she took some fries, big deal!  **Joey:** Hey, hey, look! It's not about a few fries... it's about what the fries represent.  **Phoebe:** What?  **Joey:** ALL FOOD!  **Phoebe:** I'm sorry, I can't believe I set you up with such a MONSTER!  **Joey:** Hey, hey, hey, hey. Look. I take a girl out, she can order whatever she wants! The more, the better! All right? Just don't order a Garden salad and then eat *my* food! That's a good way to lose some fingers!  *(Rachel enters from the main door)*  **Phoebe:** *(to Rachel)* Oh  **Rachel:** Hi  **Phoebe:** Thank God you're here. Listen to this!  **Rachel:** what?  **Phoebe:** Joey and my friend were out last night and having dinner and she reaches over and takes a few of his fries...  **Rachel:** Oh! Oh, no!  *(Joey looks satisfied)*  **Phoebe:** What? You know about the plate thing?  **Rachel:** Oh, yeah. Joey doesn't share food. I mean, just last week we were having breakfast and he had a couple of grapes on his plate and ...  **Phoebe:** *(to Joey)* You wouldn't let her have a grape?  **Rachel:** Oh no! Not me! Emma!  *(Phoebe looks horrified and she turns to watch Joey)*  **Joey:** *(mad and pointing a finger to himself)* JOEY DOESN’T SHARE FOOD!  **Phoebe:** Well, I still think that it's a stupid reason not to call someone again. You are calling her! And if you need to, just get an extra plate of fries for the table!  **Joey:** *(he thinks a little, considering the option and seems to be quite satisfied)* I like that! A sharing buffer! Yeah! I’ll order some extra fries! Maybe a plate of onion rings. Yeah. And a shrimp cocktail. And some buffalo wings. Maybe an individual pizza, uh? And some mozzarella sticks. *(he looks absorbed in his food thoughts)* What were we talking about?  **[Scene: A clothes store. Ross and Phoebe are shopping]**  **Phoebe:** *(to Ross)* This place is awesome!  **Ross:** You know, we should just go, I'm not gonna find anything here! This stuff is ridiculous!  *(Rachel arrives with a lot of clothes)*  **Rachel:** Ah, this place is great!  **Phoebe:** Wow!  **Ross:** Rach, come on, I'm not gonna wear any of this! *(he picks up a shirt)* Nothing silver. *(Rachel sighs)*. Ok? Nothing with hair! *(Rachel sighs again)* And nothing with padlocks on it! *(Rachel heaves a long disappointing sigh)*.  **Rachel:** Ross, look, I know that some of this stuff is out there, but I mean, come on, look at this, look at this sweater! *(she picks up a blue sweater)*. I mean, this is just beautiful!  **Ross:** *(feeling the fabric)* Wow, this is really soft *(he looks the price)*. Three hundred and fifty dollars?  **Rachel:** Yeah, down from seven hundred, you are saving like two hundred bucks!  **Ross:** Both logic and math are taking a serious hit today.  **Phoebe:** *(walking to Ross carrying a black leather jacket)*: Hey, check this out! It's totally you!  **Ross:** Wow!  **Phoebe:** Yeah!  *(Ross wears the jackets and look at himself in the mirror)*  **Ross:** Actually this looks like pretty good! Yeah!*(he turns and watches his back and there's a sign on the back of the jacket, “boys will be boys”)* Boys will be boys?  **Phoebe:** What? They will be!  **Ross:** All right, that's it, I'm getting out of here.  **Rachel:** No, no, no, no! Ross, wait! Come on! You know, there's other stuff. Here's a nice shirt, look at these nice pants...  **Ross:** Uh, actually these might look pretty good on me.  **Rachel:** Yes, they will! You know what you should do? Just go take a walk, all right? I know your size and I'm... I'm gonna pick up some really good stuff for you.  **Ross:** Really?  **Rachel:** Yes! And I know what looks sexy on guys. Please, just wear what I suggest, and she's gonna go nuts for you.  **Ross:** So, you're saying, uh, if I wear these pants I might be getting into hers?  **Rachel:** *(to Phoebe)* Why do men keep talking to me like this?  **[Scene: The Adoption Agency in Ohio. Monica and Chandler are still talking with Erica.]**  **Chandler:** So, the fact that I am a doctor, and my wife's a reverend, that's important to you?  **Erica:** Yeah, I read some great applications, but then I thought “who better then a minister to raise a child!”  **Monica:** Amen.  **Chandler:** Plus I thought the baby would be in good hands with a doctor!  **Monica:** Uh, good hands. *(she holds Chandler hands)* Healing hands.  **Erica:** Reverend, can I ask? Does the bible say anything about adoption?  **Monica:** It says "Do it!" And behold she did adopt unto them a baby. And it was good.  **Erica:** Wow.  **Chandler:** Yeah, wow.  **Erica:** I was wondering you both have such serious jobs. *(to Monica)* Would you have time to take care of a baby *and* your flock?  **Monica:** Oh, you know, my flock is good, I mean, yeah, my flock pretty much takes care of themselves at this point. Good flock. Flock, flock, flock.  **Erica:** *(to Chandler)* Being a doctor must take up a lot of time.  **Chandler:** Not for me it doesn't.  *(The agency guy enters the room)*  **Agency guy:** So, how's everything going in here?  **Erica:** We're great, I think I may have asked all my questions.  **Agency guy:** Do you have any question for Erica?  **Chandler:** Yeah, actually. So, you read a file that you liked and you gave the agency the serial number and they contacted us?  **Agency guy:** Yes, our system assures total anonymity. We're very proud of it.  **Chandler:** You should be. You're really on top of stuff..  **Agency guy:** *(to Erica)* Well, then if there's nothing else, then the two of us should talk.  **Erica:** Actually, I don't think we have to.  **Monica:** We don't?  **Erica:** Yeah, when I read about you two, I was pretty sure I wanted you, but I just thought we should meet face to face. *(to the agency guy)*. I've made my decision. I choose them.  **Monica:** Oh my God, this is great! This is so great! *(to Chandler, who looks bewildered)*. Did you hear that?  **Chandler:** Yeah, I did.  **Monica:** *(to Erica)* Hey, thank you. Thank you so much. *(they hugs)*. You are SO going to Heaven!  **[Scene: Joey's apartment. Rachel and Phoebe walk in, loaded with bags.]**  **Rachel:** We got some really great stuff!  **Phoebe:** Yeah, yeah but I am not sure about some of the bra's I got.  **Rachel:** Oh! Really? Do you wanna try some of them on for me?  **Phoebe:** Oh! okay. Wait, are we in Joey's imagination?  **Rachel:** *(looking into one of her shopping bags)* Oh no! I took one of Ross' bags by  mistake, and one of mine is missing.  **Phoebe:** oh, well, Ross probably has it, you can get it from him later.    **[Scene: Ross walks into Central Perk, wearing a pink and white ladies shirt. Joey is on the couch]**    **Ross:** *(to Joey)* So? What do you think? *(Shows himself - Joey observes him with a strange look on his face.)*  **Joey:** I think were not wearing the same shirt anymore!!  **Ross:** *(not getting it)* Yeah! Yeah! Rachel picked it out for me. She told me to trust her and you know what? I'm glad I did! I turned quite a few heads on my way over here.  **Joey:** *(now laughing a little)* Dude, I really don't think you should be wearing that.  **Ross:** Oh, I see, somebody is afraid of a little competition with the ladies?  **Joey:** *(looking a little agitated now)* Looks like someone IS the ladies!!  **Ross:** You're just jealous because you couldn't pull this off. Yeah, now if you'll excuse me *(getting up and taking his coat)* I have a date. *(As he is walking out, everyone turns and stares at him)* See? *(To Joey)* ALL eyes on ME!    **[Scene: Monica and Chandler's hotel room. They enter.]**  **Chandler:** We are NOT signing those papers.  **Monica:** Why not?  **Chandler:** It's wrong. They made a mistake. They think we're somebody else.  **Monica:** God works in mysterious ways.  **Chandler:** *You* have gotta stop!  **Monica:** But she liked us.  **Chandler:** She likes Doctor Chandler and Reverend Monica.  **Monica:** Well, if you think about it, I am kind of like a Reverend. I mean, as a chef, I serve God, by feeing the hungry and poor. *(looks very convinced about what she just said)*  **Chandler:** Your Veal Chop is $34.95!  **Monica:** C'mon Chandler, I think we have been given an opportunity. I mean, the mistake has already been made. They are writing up the paper right now.  **Chandler:** But we are not the one she chose! How can you feel okay about this?  **Monica:** *(very emotional)* Because... We may not be who she thinks we are but no-one will ever love that baby more than us.  **Chandler:** I know..  **Monica:** I mean, who knows how long it's gonna take for someone else to give us a baby? What if, what if no one ever picks us?  **Chandler:** oh, honey..  **Monica:** *(Almost crying)* Please.. please, we are so close.  **Chandler:** Monica, I want a baby too, but this woman is giving away her child. She deserves to know who it's going to.   **Monica:** *(realizes Chandler is right. She's almost crying)* okay, right. *(They hug)*  **Chandler:** So, we'll tell the truth and who knows, maybe she'll like us for us.  **Monica:** *(sniffing)* Maybe she will. Uh! Why couldn't I have been a Reverend?  **Chandler:** You're Jewish.  **Monica:** Technicality!    **[Scene: A restaurant. Joey is on his date with Phoebe's friend, Sarah. They are sitting opposite each other on a table for two. Their waiter approaches with two plates.]**  **Waiter:** A garden salad for the lady *(sets the plate down)*  **Joey:** Oh, that looks great! *Good* ordering!  **Waiter:** Seafood platter for the gentleman *and* extra fries. Enjoy!  **Sarah:** Mmmh, those fries look delicious.  **Joey:** oh, I didn't know you liked French fries. Help yourself! What's mine is yours. *(Sarah reaches over and takes a few fries)*  **Sarah:** *(looks over at Joey's platter)* Oh wow, are those stuffed clams?  **Joey:** Uuuh.. yes, they are *my* stuffed clams.  *(Sarah, is grinning and starts to reach over to Joey's plate to take a few clams)*  **Joey:** How about those fries though, huh? *(Holds the plate between Sarah's fingers and his plate, thus blocking her from reaching his)*  **Sarah:** They *are* delicious *(takes a few from the plate, puts one in her mouth and places the rest on her plate, then starts to reach over to Joey's platter again)*  **Joey:** *(Spotting her movements takes her hand into his own)* You *are* beautiful, you know that?  **Sarah:** Oh, that is so sweet..  **Joey:** Oh *(grinning, trying to hold in his impatience with her)* okay.. *(she takes her hand back)*  *(Then she reaches over again and Joey moves his plate a little to the left, and she misses, then she reaches out again, and he moves his plate to the right , so she misses again. She tries a third time and this time, Joey pushes his plate so far to the left, it drops off the edge of the table)*  **Joey:** *(Visibly annoyed)* NOW look what you did!!  **Sarah:** What? what is the matter with you?  **Joey:** I don't like it when people take food off of my plate, okay?  **Sarah:** But you just said "What's mine is yours"?  **Joey:** WELL, I DIDN'T MEAN IT!  **Sarah:** Fine, I'm sorry, I didn't think it was that big a deal.  **Joey:** I'm sorry, I'm overreacting. Okay, It's just when it comes to food, I have certain rules, okay, I mean *(bends down and with his plate and his hands, scrapes the dropped dinner back onto the plate and puts it back on the table)* There are things you do..and you know, things.. *(takes something from the plate and blows it a little)* that you don't do *(He takes a bite from it)*.  *(Sarah looks a little disgusted)*    **[Scene: Ross and his date walk into a lobby. They are both wearing their jackets]**    **Girl:** Wow, this place looks great.  **Ross:** Oh! You are gonna love it! *(The girl is looking in the other direction as Ross is taking off his own coat, revealing the pink and white ladies shirt)* and I'm so glad, we're finally doing this.  **Girl:** Me too! *(starts to take her coat off)*  **Ross:** Here *(gets behind her to help. When the coat comes off we see she is wearing the exact same shirt Ross is wearing. They look at each other, shocked. They abruptly put their coat back on)* So this was fun! *(They leave the room and head into opposite directions)*    **[Scene: Back at the restaurant with Joey and Sarah. Joey is holding Sarah's hands]**  **Joey:** I really am sorry about, you know..before. I just want to make sure you know that I really *do* like you.  **Sarah:** Sure *(smiling)* Just not as much as clams.  **Joey:** *(Jokingly)* Well, *stuffed* clams.  *(The waiter arrives with their deserts)*  **Waiter:** Chocolate Torte for the lady, cheesecake for the gentleman.  **Joey:** Uh, excuse me sir, there seems to be some sort of red crap on my cheesecake.  **Waiter:** Yes, that's Raspberry coule.  **Joey:** *(More to himself than anyone else)* So stupid, ordering cheesecake, trying to  be healthy. *(pushes it aside)*  **Sarah:** *(tasting hers)* Oh my God! *(Looks at the waiter and then to Joey)*  **Joey:** Oh, all right, I'll just have what she's having instead.  **Waiter:** Oh, I'm sorry sir, that was our last piece.  **Sarah:** Mmmm! Mmm!  *(Sarah's beeper starts bleeping)*  **Sarah:** Oh, no! This is work. I should call in. Can you excuse me?  **Joey:** Oh yeah, sure. No problem.  *(Joey's looking at Sarah's dessert, and takes her plate.)*  **Sarah:** What are you doing? I thought you don't share food.  **Joey:** Sure I do. *(holding up his own dessert)* Coule?  **Sarah:** *(laughing)* No. If I can't have your clams, you can't have my dessert. This is a two way street.  **Joey:** *(laughing)* Really?  **Sarah:** Really! Now this *all* better be here when I come back. *(puts her plate back at her side of the table)*  **Joey:** Yeah, of course. I can control myself. *(laughs uneasily and Sarah leaves the room)*  *(Joey sits sideways on his chair, looking at Sarah's chocolate torte, and then looking away from it, nervously playing with his fork, drumming with it on the table every now and then.)*  **Joey:** *(to the torte)* Stop staring at me!  *(He then straightens himself, and looks at the torte)*  **Joey:** Why, just a tiny little...  *(He takes a little piece of Sarah's dessert. At first he doesn't think it's that special, but then...)*  **Joey:** Oh-oh!  TIME LAPSE  *(Sarah enters the room again, and stops when she sees her dessert is missing. Joey has emptied her plate, and has a chocolate covered mouth, just like a kid.)*  **Joey:** I'm not even sorry.    **[Scene: The Adoption Agency in Ohio. Monica and Chandler are entering.]**  **Erica:** Hi!  **Adoption** **Agency guy:** Hey.  **Chandler:** Hey.  **Agency guy:** So, these are the preliminary forms for an open adoption. There's a lot to go over, but I'll explain everything as we go through it.  **Monica:** *(pointing to a picture on the table)* I-Is... Is that a picture?  **Erica:** Yeah. It's a sonogram they took of the baby last week. I thought you might want to see it. *(gives it to Monica, who looks at it for a long time, and then shows it to Chandler)*  **Monica:** Look, doctor!  *(Chandler takes Monica's hand, and gets serious)* Look, before we sign anything we really have to talk...*(pause)* We're not who you think we are.  **Agency guy:** I don't understand.  **Chandler:** The agency must have made some mistake. My wife is not a reverend and I'm not a doctor.  **Erica:** What?  **Agency guy:** That's impossible.  **Chandler:** I could perform an operation on you and prove it if you'd like.  **Agency guy:** I'll go check your file. Excuse me.  **Erica:** So who are you?  **Chandler:** Well, our names really are Monica and Chandler. We're from New York.  **Monica:** Yeah, but the important thing to know about us, is how much we would care for this little baby. *(holds up the sonogram)*  **Erica:** So you lied to me before?  **Monica:** Well, we... *(makes quotation signs in the air)* "bore false witness"... See I could be a reverend.  **Erica:** I can't believe this.  **Monica:** But we were hoping that since we told you the truth that you still might consider...  **Erica:** Giving you my baby? You think I'd give you my child after this?  **Monica:** Well, you don't have to decide right now, but if you could just look at our file...  **Erica:** I don't want to look at your file! This is over.  *(She leaves the room, but Chandler runs after her. They meet in the hallway.)*  **Chandler:** Erica wait!  **Erica:** I've nothing to say to you. *(walks a few paces)*  **Chandler:** You have every reason to be upset. We did lie. But only because we've been waiting and trying to have a baby for so long. Now we don't know how long it's gonna be before we can get another chance again.  **Erica:** Why don't you ask the reverend to pray on it?  **Chandler:** Erica, please. Just consider us. Ask them to see our file. Our last name's Bing. My wife's a chef and I'm in advertising.  **Erica:** Oh yeah. I actually liked you guys. But it doesn't matter, because what you did was wrong. *(walks away again, but Chandler catches up with her again)*  **Chandler:** But you did like us. And you should. My wife's an incredible woman. She's loving and devoted and caring. And don't tell her I said this but the woman's always right... I love my wife more than anything in this world. And I... It kills me that I can't give her a baby... I really want a kid. And when that day finally comes, I'll learn how to be a good dad. But my wife... she's already there. She's a mother... without a baby... Please?  *(They look at each other. We switch back to Monica. Chandler opens the door and she turns to look at him.)*  **Chandler:** You still want that baby?  *(Monica plays those words back in her mind and then smiles and runs to Chandler, who is twisting with joy. They hug.)*  **Monica:** God bless you Chandler Bing!  **COMMERCIAL BREAK**  **[Scene: Central Perk. Joey's on the couch when Ross walks to him, with his jacket closed.]**  **Ross:** Turns out this sweater *is* made for a woman.  **Joey:** *(nods)* So, why are you still wearing it?  **Ross:** Because it's soft... Hey, so how was your date?  **Joey:** Ooh... Not so good.  **Ross:** Well, looks like it's just the two of us tonight, huh old buddy?  **Joey:** Yeah, and you know what? We could do a lot worse.  *(they shake hands the way friends would. There's a muffin on the table, and Ross breaks off a piece and wants to put it in his mouth.)*  **Joey:** *(shouting to Ross)* JOEY DOESN'T SHARE FOOD!  *(Ross puts the piece back on the plate)*  **end** | **1009 BB的亲生母亲**  你们好  我们来道别,要去俄亥俄州  领养面试  对方有可能是我们BB的妈妈  难以置信,你们回家时会带着BB!  很奇怪  也很不正确  她怀孕没几个月  她选中了我们的申请表,  是否喜欢我们还不一定  她会相中你们的!  谢谢,我们满怀希望  看运气吧  她可能会决定拒绝把孩子给人领养  也可能选中其他夫妇  你们打算给小孩取啥名字?  我就有这个本事，费尽口舌  而旁人却充耳不闻  试想,如果一切顺利,她真选了你们俩  天!那她就会选我们  我们决心，决不轻易放弃希望  我明白,有可能出差错,但万一顺利  我们就会有孩子了,  孩子!  会成功的!我们会尽力!  我要当妈妈,你要当爸爸  回见了笨蛋,我要去领娃娃  去你们的,我要当爹啦  会见孕妇  菲比跟谁聊呢?  我想说,会跟我上床的姑娘  你朋友?  莎拉  怎么你还不明白,以后你少打我朋友的主意！  为什么?  你约会人家一次,睡一个,  然后就把人家忘到九霄云外  举例说明  曼蒂  金发丰胸辣妹?  错  我明白为什么会忘了她  你好象把我当别人了?  过去我也许待你朋友不公  但我现在成熟多了,真的,瑞秋  信不信由你,是真的  乔伊和我交往的时候很乖,体贴,成熟,  我们交往那一周,他没和其他女人上床  成长  好,给你她的电话号码  谢,我保证这个不忘记  曼蒂  莎拉  莎拉  嗨,给点着装建议  帽子好看吗?  有点...抬高点,再高,再高,好了  扔一边去  别这样,是好帽子  信我,我一个月买30本时尚杂志  我不清楚谁在竞选总统,  也不知道NATO(北约)那家伙是谁  但我知道,你该离那帽子越远越妙  见鬼.明晚我要约会,我得扮帅才行  如果你需要着装建议,  明天我和瑞秋要去购物,  欢迎同去  真的?太好了,我必须有备而去,  她总是取笑我的衣着  显然,就凭你那衬衣  你和我穿得一样啊  GAP公司的大路货!  随便坐,我带Erica过来  总算到了,你状态如何?  很好,对话会有点奇怪,  "我叫钱德,你体内的小人,  可以给我养吗?"  你会表现出色,  你也是  那显然  莫妮卡,钱德.  这位是Erica  真高兴跟你见面.  谢你同意见我们  你们熟悉一下  莫妮卡和钱德?  你们的档案代号是“母牛3315-d号”  朋友们爱这么叫我们  你们这一对令人羡慕,简直叫人嫉妒  是吗？  -您是医生,尤其是您竟娶了个牧师!  不是吧...  让她说完,医生  莎拉昨晚跟你一起很愉快  是吗  是啊,这次你会再约她?  绝不  什么意思,莎拉很棒  是吗?你知道你的很棒的朋友  干了什么好事?  我们出去吃饭,相处融洽,和谐  突然间  我觉得她很可爱,  就这样?这是你不理她的理由?  吃你的薯条有什么大不了?  我不是气她吃我几根薯条  你得清楚薯条的象征意义  啥?  所有食物!!!  对不起,竟然介绍你和"怪物"约会  我带女孩吃饭,她点什么都可以,  多吃无妨,但不可以自己  只点沙拉却夺我的食物  这么做有可能被切手指的!  谢天谢地你来了,你来评评理  啥?  乔伊昨晚约会我朋友.晚饭时  她伸手拿他的薯条  天!  这有什么?  你知道这条规则?  我了解乔伊从不分享食物  上星期我们早餐时,他盘里有些葡萄  你不让她吃葡萄?  不是我,是爱玛  乔伊从不分享食物!!!  我坚持,因为这条破事就  放弃好女孩很不明智  你再约她,如果有必要,  干脆再点一盘薯条不就完了?  高,共享缓冲区,多点一盘薯条  再点一盘洋葱  还要冷盘虾和辣鸡翅  一份披萨和牛排  我们在谈什么?  这地方真不赖!  我在这什么衣裳都看不上,  这里太棒了  别,我才不穿银色的,有毛毛领的,  更不穿带挂锁的  我知道有些衣裳不入你眼  但你看这件,多美  是很柔软  350元?  从700块打折下来!你差不多省了200块!  逻辑学和数学都饱受摧残  这件好,很衬你  是很合适  男孩就是男孩(舞曲名)?  本来就是!  算了,我走  留步,衣裳和裤子都不错,  这条好象不错,  这样,你随便转转先,我知道你尺码,  我帮你挑些上等货色  当真?  对,我知道男人穿什么最性感  穿我推荐的衣服,不迷死她才怪  你是说,我若穿这条裤子,  她会允许我侵犯?  为什么男人老跟我来这套?  我是医生,我太太是牧师,  这对你很重要?  是啊,很多申请人都很优秀,  但是,带孩子谁也比不上牧师  阿门  何况还有医生的妙手  疗伤圣手  牧师,圣经上有写领养孩子吗?  写了:但做无妨!  (模仿圣经句式:)她让他们领养了一个婴孩  (原为"你要怀孕生子，可以给他起名叫耶稣")  (继续:)此乃善举  哇  我也哇  你们工作都责任重大,有时间照顾BB?  还兼顾你的教友们?  我的教友们很不错,现在他们能照顾自己  当医生很花时间吧?  我的情况不同  谈得如何?  问题问完了,很满意  你们有什么要问她?  我想问问,你读到满意的申请表,  然后告诉代理人编号,  然后他们联系到我们?  我们的系统中用户完全匿名,  我们以此为荣  应该骄傲,一流  别的没什么了?那我们俩谈谈  我想我们不必谈了,我看了你们的  档案就确定要选你们  但还想当面见见你们,  我决定了,就选他们  太棒了,听见吗,  听见  非常感谢,你将来一定进天堂!  好东西!  有些胸罩似乎不妥  试给我看?  好.等一下,我们是在乔伊的幻想里?  糟糕,错拿罗斯一袋.我那件不见了  肯定在罗斯那里,找他拿回来好了  如何?  这次我们没穿一样了!  瑞秋帮我选的,她让我相信她  真高兴我答应了,一路回头率暴高!  别穿成这样  有人怕我抢走了女人的目光  有人好象变了女人!  你嫉妒,你没出风头,  失陪,我约会去  大家都只看我!  不能签  为啥？  这不对,他们搞错,当我们是别人  上帝的安排,凡人懂什么  别再冒充!  她喜欢我们  她喜欢的是钱德医生和莫妮卡牧师  回想一下，我其实满像牧师  作为厨子,我给饥饿的人和穷人提供食物,  这不也是为上帝服务?  你一份牛排卖34块9毛5!  机会敲门,不如将错就错,他们都在签协议了  我们是冒充的,你竟然理直气壮  虽然我们不是她选中的人,但没人比我们  更爱那个小娃娃  我们到底还要等多久  才会有人给我们BB?  万一永远没人选我们?  别再节外生枝,我们快成功了  我也想要孩子,但她要  送出她的心肝宝贝  她应该知道对方的真实身份  好吧  我们跟她摊牌,没准  她喜欢的是咱俩本人  也许吧,我怎么就不是牧师呢!  你是犹太教的  差别不大!  女士点的戈登沙拉,  看来很诱人,真会点  男士点的海鲜拼盘,  另有一盘薯条,请慢用  薯条很美味,  你也喜欢吃法国薯条?  吃吧,我的就是你的  好大的清蒸粉蚌  对,是我的清蒸粉蚌  吃薯条如何?  真美味  你真漂亮,  你好甜  你捣什么乱!  怎么回事?  我不喜欢别人抢我的东西吃  -但你说过"我的就是你的"  -我言不由衷!  好吧,对不起,没想到你这么在乎  抱歉,反应过激,食物方面  我有一些戒律  有些事可以做,有些事严禁  餐厅很不错  你会喜欢的,真高兴你陪我吃饭  有趣  刚才的事真抱歉,我想说,我真的喜欢你  是啊,但是没有喜欢蛤蚌那么多  清蒸粉蚌  女士要的巧克力甜品,  男士的奶酪蛋糕  蛋糕红色的是什么鬼东西?  覆盆子  点奶酪蛋糕真够蠢,还说健康食品呢  天啊,真好吃  给我来一份跟她一样的  最后一份了  工作电话,我得复机,  请便  干嘛?你不是不和人分享食物?  才没有,吃点我的  我都不能吃你的蛤蚌,  你也不能碰我的甜品  规则是双向的  是吗？  我回来时希望它完好无损  当然,我能控制自己  别再瞪着我!  就一小口  我甚至不抱歉  领养的初步手续就这些了,后续的  手续还很多,希望一切顺利  孩子的照片?  是上周给bb拍的B超,  你们也许有兴趣看看  医生快看，  签字前我们得谈谈,  我们不是你选中的夫妇  什么意思?  代理公司出错,  我太太不是牧师,我不是医生  啊?  不可能  我可以替你开刀,向你证明  我去查档案，抱歉失陪  你们到底是谁?  我们是叫莫妮卡,钱德,纽约来的  重要的是，我们真的很爱这个小孩  你们先前跟我撒谎?  我们起“假誓”  看,我真有当牧师的天赋  不敢相信  我们希望说明真相后你能网开一面  把我的宝贝给你们?  把孩子给两个骗子?  不必马上决定,请看看我们的档案  没兴趣,到此为止  Erica 请等等,  我跟你无话可说  你很有理由生气,我们是撒了谎  但那是因为我们想要个孩子等太久了  我们也不知道下一个机会  何年何月才会到来  让你的牧师祈祷去吧!  考虑一下我们吧,  找他们要我们的资料  我们姓宾,我太太是大厨,  我从事广告业  我的确喜欢你们,但你们不该撒谎  但你喜欢我们对不对,  你没有喜欢错  我太太很了不起,有爱心,  乐于奉献,关怀他人  别告诉她我这么说,  而且她一贯正确  我爱我太太胜过世上一切事物  不能给她个孩子,我难受得要命  我很想要孩子,有了孩子以后  我会是个好爸爸  而我太太,她已经是个好妈妈  可惜没孩子  你怎么说?  你还要那孩子吗?  上帝保佑钱德宾  原来这是女人穿的  那你还穿?  软和  今天过得如何?  不太好  就咱俩是倒霉蛋,  是啊,还有更倒霉的时候呢  乔伊从不分享食物! |