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| **1012 The One With Phoebe's Wedding**  **[Scene: Central Perk. Joey's sitting on the couch and Phoebe enters.]**  **Phoebe:** Oh, hey Joey.  **Joey:** Uh, hey.  **Phoebe:** Listen, I need to ask you something. Ok, you know how my step dad's in prison.  **Joey:** *(afraid)* Yeah.  **Phoebe:** Yeah. Well, uhm... listen he was supposed to get a weekend furlough, so he'd come to the wedding tomorrow, but he just called and... uhm... well, apparently stabbing Iceman in the exercise yard just couldn't wait till Monday.  **Joey:** So he can't come?  **Phoebe:** No, and so there's no one to walk me down the aisle and... well, I would just really love it if you would do it.  **Joey:** Seriously?  **Phoebe:** Yeah, you've... you know, sort of been like a dad to me. I mean, you've always, you know, looked out for me and shared your wisdom...  **Joey:** I am pretty wisdomous.  **Phoebe:** So... what do you say?  **Joey:** Are you kidding? Phoebe, I would be honored. *(they hug)*  **Phoebe:** Oh, thank you. I hope... I hope you know how much you mean to me.  **Joey:** *(takes her hand)* Listen, I hope... that you know... *(has difficulty saying it)* I don't want you to see your father cry, GO TO YOUR ROOM!  **OPENING CREDITS**  **[Scene: Central Perk. Phoebe and Joey are sitting on the couch. A waitress brings a coffee and Phoebe wants to pay.]**  **Phoebe:** Oh.  **Joey:** Oh no, no, no, let your dad get this.  **Phoebe:** *(her mobile phone rings)* Oh, it's my wedding planner. She's driving me *crazy*! *(she answers)* Hello... Hey, ok, stop screaming! Ok? So, halibut. All right, so salmon, either way. I don't-I don't... it doesn't matter to me!  **Monica:** *(she enters with a headset on and she's speaking into the microphone)* Well, it matters to me!  **Phoebe:** Well, I don't care, so you pick!  **Monica:** Did you just hung up on me? *(she hangs up too)* All right, look, I need you at the rehearsal dinner tonight at 1800 hours.  **Phoebe:** Uh-uh. Ok. What time is that.  **Monica:** You don't know military time?  **Phoebe:** Why, I must have been in missile training the day they taught that.  **Monica:** Just subtract twelve.  **Phoebe:** Ok, so... 1800 minus twelve is... one thousand, seven hundred and...  **Monica:** *(screaming)* Six o'clock!  **Phoebe:** Ok.  **Monica:** Ok. Hold on. *(her mobile phone rings)* Geller here! No! I said it has to be there by 4 o'clock. Goodbye. *(she hangs up)* Oh, how hard it is to make an ice sculpture?  **Phoebe:** Ice sculpture? That sounds really fancy! I told you I just want a simple wedding.  **Monica:** Please... honey, leave the details to me. Now I wanna make this day as special for you as I can. Now, ok, I was thinking that the harpist should wear white.  **Phoebe:** What harpist? My friend Marjorie is playing the steel drums.  **Monica:** Ooh... she backed out.  **Phoebe:** She did? Why?  **Monica:** I made her. *(Phoebe looks shocked)* Steel drums don't really say "elegant wedding". Nor does Marjorie's overwhelming scent.  **Phoebe:** *(looking angry)* Hey! She will shower when Tibet is free.  **[Scene: The wedding rehearsal dinner.]**  **Chandler:** Hey!  **Phoebe:** Hey!  **Chandler:** You look great. I'm so glad we're having this rehearsal dinner, you know, I so rarely get to practice my meals before I eat them.  **Phoebe:** Okay, what did we say was your *one* gift to us?  **Chandler:** No stupid jokes. I thought that was for the actual wedding.  **Phoebe:** Rehearse it!  **Ross:** Hi! *(he kisses Phoebe)*  **Mike:** Thanks for coming you guys.  **Ross:** Oh, *(he goes towards Mike in order to shake hands but Mike hugs him)* hey, oh... I... I was-I was going for a hand shake.  **Mike:** Is that why your hand is pressed against my crotch?  **Ross:** That is *why*!  **Mike:** Yeah.  **Phoebe:** So Rach.  **Rachel:** Yeah.  **Phoebe:** Where is Emma?  **Rachel:** Oh, Monica made me send her to my mother's. Apparently babies and weddings don't mix.  **Monica:** *(coming)* Are you still crying about your damn baby? Pheebs, you gotta keep the line moving, remember, 20 seconds per person. Your see these clowns all the time! *(she takes off)*  **Joey:** Hey, you're Mike's parents, right?  **Mike's mother:** Yes, we are.  **Joey:** Ah, our little ones are growing up fast, uh?  **Mike's father:** How's that?  **Joey:** You know, on the one hand you're happy for them, but on the other hand it's hard to let go.  **Mike's father:** Who in God's name are you?  **Joey:** Hey, I'm not that fond of you either, ok buddy? But I'm just trying to be nice for the kids!  *(Cut to Ross, Chandler and Rachel)*  **Chandler:** *(to Rachel)* You know what I just realized? We have no idea what we're doing in the wedding tomorrow.  **Ross:** Yeah, I thought we'd be groomsmen, but wouldn't they have asked us by now? When did they ask you to be their bridesmaid?  **Rachel:** Uh... November?  **Ross:** I wanna say it's not looking good.  **Rachel:** Hey Pheebs...  **Phoebe:** What's up?  **Rachel:** Uhm... you haven't told these guys what they're doing in the wedding yet.  **Chandler:** Heh.  **Phoebe:** Uhm... well, they're not in the wedding.  **Ross:** What? *(Ross and Chandler don't know what to say, so there's an embarrassing long pause)*  **Rachel:** Well, this is really awkward *(staring at the floor)* Oh, and I can leave!  **Phoebe:** I'm sorry you guys but, you know, Mike's got his brother and his friends from school so... you know, you were, you were... if it helps you, you were next in line, you just, you *just* missed the cut.  **Ross:** Oh, man!  **Chandler:** This is like figure skating team all over again. *(Phoebe and Ross glare at him astonished)* I mean synchronized swimming. *(they continue to glare)* I mean- I mean the balance beam. *(to Ross)* Help me!  **Ross:** FOOTBALL!  **Chandler:** Thank you.  **Monica:** *(looking at Phoebe eating something)* Pheebs, spit that out, that has pork in it.  **Phoebe:** Oh! I though the pot stickers were supposed to be vegetarian!  **Monica:** Yeah, I changed them. I, I sent you a fax about it!  **Phoebe:** I don't have a fax machine.  **Monica:** Ah, well then there *are* gonna be a few surprises!  **Ross:** I can't believe we're gonna be the only people that aren't in this wedding.  **Chandler:** I know, I hate being left out of things.  **Ross:** And it's a wedding! It'd be weird if I'm not in it...  **Mike:** Hey guys, how is it going?  **Chandler:** Fine. We're just sitting here. Alone. Doing nothing. It's our rehearsal for tomorrow.  **Mike:** Yeah look, about tomorrow, I... I've got a question for ya. I just found out that one of my groomsmen had had an emergency and can't make it.  **Chandler:** What happened?  **Ross:** Who cares, AND?  **Mike:** ...and I was wondering if... you know, maybe one of you guys...  **Ross:** *(stands up)* I'll do it!  **Chandler:** *(standing up too)* M-Me, me, me!  **Mike:** You both wanna do it? Uhm... there's only room for one.  **Chandler:** Pick me, I look great in a tux and I will not steal focus.  **Ross:** No, Mike, no, no. You wanna pick me, I mean... watch! *(he mimics the groomsmen's way of walking down the aisle with a bridesmaid)* Huh?  **Mike:** You know, I really don't feel very comfortable making this decision. You know, Phoebe knows you better, I'm gonna let her choose. *(he leaves)*  **Ross:** *(to Chandler)* Well, if Phoebe's choosing, then say hello to Mike's next groomsman.  **Chandler:** Oh, I will. But I will need a mirror... as he is me!  **Ross:** Please, you're going down!  **Chandler:** You are going downer!  **Ross:** Is that what they say on the Figure Skating Team?  **Chandler:** *(almost crying)* I wouldn't know, I didn't make it! *(they hug)*  **[Scene: Wedding rehearsal dinner. Joey and Mike are talking.]**  **Joey:** So, you know I'm filling in for Phoebe's step dad, tomorrow, right?  **Mike:** Yeah, yeah. Hey, thanks for doing that.  **Joey:** Oh, hey, my pleasure. *(he suddenly becomes* ***very*** *serious)* So what are your intentions with my Phoebe?  **Mike:** I intend to marry her.  **Joey:** Oh, a wiseacre. *(Mike looks bewildered)*. No, no, no, I understand you plan to support your wife by playing the *piano*? Isn't that kind of unstable?  **Mike:** No more so than acting.  **Joey:** Strike two!  **Mike:** You're right. She probably will support me. Hey, unless we move in with you, dad?  **Joey:** Strike three! You only get one more, Mike!  *(Cut to Chandler and Ross. Phoebe comes out of the ladies room and they run toward her.)*  **Ross:** So, what did you decide?  **Phoebe:** I decided to pee.  **Chandler:** Mike didn't tell you? You have to choose one of us to be in your wedding. One of his groomsmen fell out.  **Phoebe:** Oh no, no. I can't choose between you two! I love you both so much!  **Chandler:** Just not enough to put us in the original wedding party.  **Phoebe:** Oh, I don't wanna choose! It's *(Rachel is walking by)*. Oh okay, wait. Rach! Listen I have a very special bridesmaid task for you today.  **Rachel:** *(excited and clapping her hands in front of her face)* Goody, what is it!  **Phoebe:** Well, there's a spot open for only one groomsman and you have to choose between Ross and Chandler. So good luck with that.  **Rachel:** What, what, what, no, I don't wanna do that.  **Phoebe:** All right, I guess I'll have to find a new bridesmaid.  **Ross:** I'll do it! *(Monica approaches)*  **Monica:** Ok, it's 2100 hours. *(to Phoebe)* Time for your toast. *(Mike appears)*  **Mike:** Do I have a minute to go to the bathroom?  **Monica:** You had a bathroom break at 2030. Pee on your own time, Mike! *(to Phoebe and Mike)*. Now, in regard to the toast, okay, you wanna keep them short, nothing kills a rehearsal dinner like long speeches. Okay. You just get in, do your thing and get out!  **Mike:** Is that what you say to Chandler?  **Monica:** *(very serious)* It's 2101 and I am not amused. *(pause)*. Ok, the bride and groom have a few words they'd like to say. *(Everyone sits and Phoebe gets up)*  **Phoebe:** Ok. Hello everyone and thank you all for being here tonight. So tomorrow's the big event and some of you might not know, but Mike and I didn't get off to the best start. *(she reads a note)*. My friend Joey and I decided to fix each other up with friends so I, I... *(Monica is twirling her hands in order to make Phoebe speed up her speech)* oh I... hum... I gave it a lot of thought and I fixed him up with my friend Mary Ellen who couldn't be here tonight because... *(Monica is tapping her watch with her finger)* it's not important... she is in rehab. Anyway, so, ok, Joey said that he was fixing me up with his friend Mike, only he didn't have a friend Mike so he just brought, uhm, my Mike and, and *(Monica clears her throat)* but despite, you know... it got... it got good. Ok, I wanna take a moment to mention my mother, who couldn't be here...  **Monica** *(rolling her eyes)*: oh God.  **Phoebe:** And... moment's over! *(Rachel, Joey and Chandler all turn and look disapprovingly towards Monica but she just shrugs it off)* So, ok, uh, I can forget that. I can forget that and uhm... *(she's flipping cards skipping half of them)* Oh this is funny! Oh, but you need to know that to... that, to... Oh, ok, well, uhm, I *(Monica is miming CUT)*. Ok, ok, I, ok, I.... MONICA I CAN'T DO IT LIKE THIS! THIS IS MY WEDDING! OKAY, I DON'T WANT THIS *(she mimes Monica's when she was twirling her hands)* OR THIS *(she taps her watch)* OR THIS *(she mimes CUT)* OK? I JUST WANTED A SIMPLE WEDDING! WHERE MY FIANCEE CAN *GO TO THE BATHROOM ANYTIME HE WANTS!* *(pause)* You know what? You're done.  **Monica:** What?  **Phoebe:** YOU'RE FIRED! *(mimes the CUT again)* *(pause and she raises her glass)* Cheers! *(Chandler raises his, smiling and Monica stares at him and he puts down his glass.)*  **[Scene: Joey's apartment. Joey's having breakfast; Phoebe enters the room carrying her wedding dress.]**  **Phoebe:** Hey!  **Rachel:** Happy wedding day!  **Phoebe:** Oh, happy my wedding day to you!  **Rachel:** Okie-dokey, Joey, listen. This is gonna be bridesmaid central, all right? We're gonna have hair and make-up going on in the bathroom and oh, I had to move a couple of things in the fridge to make room for the corsages.  **Joey:** Oh, man! I wouldn't have had breakfast if I knew there was going to be corsages!  *(Monica enters the room)*  **Monica:** Hi. About last night... I know you are under a lot of stress and even though the things you said hurt me a little bit... My point is, uh, well, I'm willing to take my job back.  **Phoebe:** Oh, well that's ok. I think you and I will do much better if you're just... here as a bridesmaid.  **Monica:** Oh, is that so? Ok. If that's really what you want, then here... I give you the headset. Well, I don't really want to give you the headset. Well I guess if you're taking over, you should probably return these messages. *(hands her a stack of papers with messages and calls to return)*  **Phoebe:** Wow, this is a *lot!*  **Monica:** Uh-huh, but I'm sure you can handle this. I mean, I have won awards for my organizational skills, but, uh, I'm sure you'll do fine.  **Phoebe:** You won awards?  **Monica:** Mm-mh. I printed them out on my computer.  *(Ross enters the room)*  **Ross:** Hey!  **Monica:** Hi.  **Ross:** Where's Rach?  **Monica:** She's in her room, why?  **Ross:** I have to talk to her about this groomsman situation, ok? I'm not gonna watch Chandler up there while I'm sitting in the seats like some chump! *(he goes to Rachel's room, knocks the door and enters the room)*. *(very fake gasp)* Oh! My God! You're breathtaking!  **Rachel:** What d'you want?  **Ross:** You haven't by any chance chosen a groomsman yet, have you?  **Rachel:** Oh, Ross, c'mon, please! Don't make this harder than it already is!  **Ross:** I'm not! I'm making it easier! Pick me!  **Rachel:** Well, Chandler said that it's really important to him too!  **Ross:** Listen, listen. Whoever you pick is gonna walk down the aisle with you! Now, I promise I won't say a word, but if you pick Chandler he's gonna be whispering stupid jokes in your ear *the whole time!*  **Rachel:** Oh, you are the lesser of two evils!  **Ross:** *(waving his fist in the air in triumph)* YES, YES!  **[Scene: Joey's apartment. Phoebe is talking at the phone, Monica is listening amused.]**  **Phoebe:** Sven I don't understand what you're saying! What is wrong with the flowers? Lorkins? What the hell are lorkins?  **Monica:** I know.  *(Mike enters the room)*.  **Mike:** Hey.  **Phoebe:** Listen, Mike, if you were Swedish and you were saying the word "lorkins" what flowers would that be?  **Mike:** *(thinks a moment)* Orchids?  **Phoebe:** Right there! That's why I'm marrying you!  *(Joey comes out from his room)*  **Joey:** *(to Mike)* Hello Michael.  **Mike:** Joseph.  **Joey:** May I have a word with you, please?  **Mike:** *(looking around the room)* This is... great...  **Joey:** Have a seat. *(Mike sits on his bed, and Joey towers over him. He starts talking in an Italian godfather-type voice)* Last night, I tried to welcome you into my family... and instead, you disrespect me... *(shakes his head)* I cannot allow this.  **Mike:** *(not amused)* Are you rehearsing for some really bad mafia movie?  **Joey:** More back talk. And yes, I may be borrowing a few lines from my recent unsuccessful audition for "Family Honor 2: Thissa Time Itsa Personal."  **Mike:** Joey, I kinda have a lot to do today, what do you want?  **Joey:** I want you to take this seriously! Phoebe is very *very* important to me, ok? And I wanna make sure that *you* are gonna take care of her.  **Mike:** *(gets up)* Joe, I love Phoebe. She's the single most important thing in my life. I'd die before I let anything happen to her.  **Joey:** *(very satisfied and smiling)* That's what I wanted to hear! Because she's family, ok, and now you're gonna be family, and there is nothing more important in the whole world, than family.  **Mike:** That must have been one lousy movie.  **Joey:** *(almost crying)* That was ME!  **[Scene: Monica and Chandler's apartment. Chandler is pacing and Rachel walks in.]**  **Rachel:** Hi  **Chandler:** Hey, can I talk to you about this groomsman thing? If you pick Ross, he'll walk you down the isle just fine. But if you choose me, you'll be getting some comedy!  **Rachel:** Even so, I think I'm gonna pick Ross.  **Chandler:** Let me tell you why you need to pick me. *(Goes to sit on the couch facing backwards to the kitchen. Rachel gets a chair and sits opposite him)* See, when I was a kid, I was always left out of everything, you know, and it really made me feel... insecure. You know, I was always picked last in gym. Even behind that big fat exchange student who didn't even know the rules to baseball. I mean, this guy would strike out and then run to third. Anyway, If I'm the only one left out of this wedding, I just know that all those feelings are gonna come rushing back.  **Rachel:** All right fine, I pick you.  **Chandler:** *(Getting up and raising his fist in victory)* Y-Y-YEEESSS! Make "groom" for Chandler.  **Rachel:** *(not amused by his pun but forcing a smile anyway)* Oh my...  **[Scene: Joey and Rachel's apartment. Phoebe is on the phone and Monica is nonchalantly "minding her own business".]**  **Phoebe:** No! We're gonna do it *my* way. *(listens)* Because your way is stupid! Alright I gotta go, I have another call, Reverend. *(switches calls)* Hello?  *(Mike and Joey come out of Joey's room)*  **Joey:** I'm glad we had this little talk.  **Mike:** Yes. Yeah and thanks for all the wedding night advice. *(walks away)* That didn't make me uncomfortable at all! Alright, so I'll see everybody tonight?  **Phoebe:** Okay.  **Monica:** Bye.  *(Mike opens the door and there is a gigantic ice sculpture standing in the doorway)*  **Mike:** Uhm, did you guys know that there is a giant ice sculpture in the hall?  **Phoebe:** Oh my God, what's it doing here?  **Monica:** *(Obviously enjoying this setback)* Ugh, I guess it got sent to the *billing* address as opposed to the *shipping* address. *(by now she can barely keep herself from smiling)* Uh! What a pickle.  **Phoebe:** *(starting to panic)* Oh my God, everything is such a mess. Why is this happening to me?  **Joey:** *(staring at the ice sculpture)* How bad do you want to stick your tongue on that? *(They all glare at him)*  **[Scene: Central Perk. Ross is getting coffee at the counter. Chandler walks in.]**  **Chandler:** How's it going?  **Ross:** *(smiling to himself)* Good. I'm just getting some coffee. So I'm alert for the wedding.  **Chandler:** *(smiling to himself too)* That's what I was doing too.  **Ross:** *(barely containing himself at this point)* Well, you have fun tonight.  **Chandler:** You too.  **Ross:** Oh, I will.  **Chandler:** Me too.  *(They walk passed each other, Ross towards the door, Chandler towards the counter, suddenly they turn around to face each other)*  **Ross:** Wait a minute, I know why *I'm* being such an ass, why are you?  **Chandler:** I'm not supposed to tell you.  **Ross:** I'm not supposed to tell *you!*  *(Cut to Joey and Rachel's apartment. Chandler and Ross storm in looking very unhappy)*  **Chandler:** You told us *both* we could be in the wedding? *(they both stare at Rachel)*  **Rachel:** Well, in my defense, you were not supposed to tell each other.  **Ross:** Rachel, only one of us can do it, you have to choose. You and me together again. *(he winks at her and Rachel looks disgusted)*  **Chandler:** Rach, Rach, knock knock.  **Rachel:** Who's there?  **Chandler:** I'll tell you at the wedding.  **Rachel:** Uh.  *(Mike walks in.)*  **Mike:** Hey, I forgot my scarf.  **Rachel:** You know what, I can't do this. I don't know which one of you guys to pick.  **Mike:** Oh, you haven't picked yet. Oh good, 'cause I had an idea. I thought it would be fun if the third groomsman was my family dog. Chappy.  **Ross:** What? A dog? No! Rachel gets to choose.  *(all eyes turn to Rachel)*  **Rachel:** *(sarcastic)* Wow, this is a tough one. I think I'm gonna have to go with the dog.  *(Ross and Chandler look shocked)*  *(Cut to Phoebe who is in the living room, still on the phone.)*  **Phoebe:** Alright, wait, so what you're saying is that the chef is at the Hamilton Club, but the food is not and the drinks are there, but the bartender is not? Are you, are you FREAKING KIDDING ME!?  **Monica:** *(enjoying what she's seeing)* How's it going?  **Phoebe:** *(to Monica)* Help me.  **Monica:** What?  **Phoebe:** I want you to be Crazy Bitch again.  **Monica:** *(Sounds moved)* Really?  **Phoebe:** *(Nearly in tears)* Please?  **Monica:** You really want me to come back?  **Phoebe:** More than I wanna get married.  **Monica:** Ok people, we are back in business! *(Gets her headset out of her purse)* Oh God, we've missed you soo much! *(takes all the notes from Phoebe)* Ok, go and get your hair and make-up done, and I'll take care of everything.  *(Joey walks in)*  **Joey:** Hey, what are you guys gonna do?  **Phoebe:** *(sounds scared already)* About what?  **Joey:** The blizzard. I just saw on the news, it's like the worst snow storm in 20 years! They already closed all the bridges and tunnels. *(Opens the curtains to reveal a snow storm outside)*  **Monica:** Ooh! But the band and the photographer are coming all the way in from New Jersey!  **Joey:** I don't think they are.  **Ross:** *(to Rachel)* Haha! Looks like you're not going to be in the wedding either. *(Looks at Phoebe)* So sorry Pheebs.  **[Scene: Monica's apartment. They are all sitting around.]**  **Monica:** *(Putting down her phone)* Well, the club lost it's power.  **Joey:** Yeah according to the news, most of the city did.  **Rachel:** Since when do you watch the news?  **Joey:** Uh, for your information, since they hired a *very* hot weather girl.  **Ross:** *(To Phoebe and Mike)* I can't believe you guys aren't going to be able to get married today.  **Phoebe:** I know.  **Rachel:** Wow, you know, it's *so* beautiful out there. You always wanted to get married outside. Why don't you guys just do it on the street?  **Phoebe:** What?  **Rachel:** Well, look, it's hardly snowing anymore. I mean you couldn't ask for a more romantic setting. This could be the simple wedding you've always wanted!  **Phoebe:** *(Turning to Mike)* What do you think?  **Mike:** I think I wanna get married to you today.  **Phoebe:** Me too! *(turning to Monica)* Monica, do you think we could do it?  **Monica:** *(thinking)* AFFIRMATIVE!  **[Scene: Outside. They are a bunch of people arranging chairs, shoveling snow and making other preparations.]**  **Monica:** *(walking around with her headset still on)* OK LET'S GET THESE CHAIRS OUT HERE! Gunther, hit the Christmas lights. *(He does so and the lights above the chairs light up. Monica looks satisfied)* Okay, who left the ice sculpture *(picks up a piece of ice from the ground)* ON THE STEAM GRATE? *(nobody answers)*  **Mike's mom:** Michael!  **Mike:** Hey! You made it. Great! Chappy! Hi! *(kisses his dad)* Hi! *(kisses his mom)* Mom, I know getting married in the street isn't something you approve of...  **Mike's mom:** No... It's lovely. The lights and the snow. I could look at them forever.  **Mike's dad:** *(leans in towards Mike)* I crushed a pill and put it in her drink... *(to his wife)* Come on, sweetheart.  **Mike:** *(to Chandler and Ross)* You know, Chappy's too small to handle all this snow. Someone's gonna have to walk him down the aisle.  **Chandler:** So technically, would this person be in the wedding?  **Mike:** I guess.  **Chandler and Ross:** I'll do it!  **Ross:** No, but Chandler, hello... Aren't you scared of dogs?  **Chandler:** I'm not scared. *(moves towards Mike and Chappy)* I'll just take little Chappy and... *(he backs out)* HE CAN SENSE MY FEAR. MY THROAT IS EXPOSED.  **Ross:** *(takes Chappy from Mike)* Well, I guess I'm in the wedding then. Ha haaa... *(smells Chappy)* He stinks!  **Monica:** Level 1 alert. I repeat, level 1. This is not a drill. Okay we've got a situation. The minister just called. He's snowed in. He can't make it.  **Mike:** Oh, no!  **Joey:** Oh hey, don't worry. I'm still ordained from *your* wedding.  **Monica:** Really?  **Joey:** Yeah, you'd think I'd give up being a minister and start paying to ride the subway? Uhh-uh...  **Ross:** Uhm, ministers don't ride the subway for free.  **Joey:** I had to read the Bible pretty carefully, but... yeah we do.  **Monica:** Okay, if Joey does the ceremony, then we have to find someone else to walk Phoebe down the isle.  **Chandler:** *(quickly)* I'll do it.  **Ross:** I'll...  **Chandler:** *(to Ross)* Na ha ha... *(to Chappy)* Ne he he... *(Ross moves Chappy to Chandler, who quickly backs away)* Ah ah...  **Monica:** Okay, Mike and Joey, get in position. Chandler, come with me. *(they walk off, Ross looks down to Chappy, who he's holding and he gets a whiff of the dog's smell. He is clearly disgusted by it.)*  *(Cut to inside Central Perk where Rachel is helping Phoebe. Chandler and Monica enter.)*  **Monica:** Okay, Joey's doing the ceremony and Chandler's giving you away.  **Phoebe:** Oh, okay. Hi new dad. *(Chandler waves)*  **Monica:** So, you're ready to do this?  **Phoebe:** Uhuh, uhuh... Oh my God! This is really happening.  **Rachel:** Oh Phoebe, I'm so happy for you honey. *(she gives her a kiss)*  **Phoebe:** Oh, thank you.  **Monica:** I love you. *(Phoebe leans in to kiss her.)* Oh, wait, wait, wait! No hugs. The dresses... Oh what the hell. *(the girls hug)*  **Phoebe:** I love you guys.  **Rachel and Monica:** I love you.  **Monica:** Okay. *(in her microphone)* It's zero hour. All teams execute on my count. *(to all)* Let's get this bad boy on the road.  **Chandler:** *(to Monica)* Is it okay that I want you to wear that head set in bed tonight?  **Monica:** *(checking her clipboard)* I have you scheduled for nudity at 2300 hours.  **Chandler:** Oh yeah! *(Monica walks outside)*  **Monica:** Okay Marjorie, hit it.  *(A woman with a steel drum and a guy with a xylophone start playing an instrumental version of "Can't Help Falling In Love" by Elvis Presley. A bridesmaid and a groomsman walk down the isle. Next are Rachel and Ross, who carries Chappy in his arms.)*  **Rachel:** Geez Ross, you could have showered.  **Ross:** It's the *dog*.  *(we cut to Monica)*  **Monica:** Groomsman, groomsman, why are you just standing there, where is your bridesmaid? *(into microphone)* We've got a broken arrow. Bridesmaid down! *(realizes)* Oh, that's me.  *(She walks down the aisle with the groomsman. We cut to inside Central Perk, where Phoebe and Chandler are waiting.)*  **Chandler:** Ready?  **Phoebe:** *(nervously)* Okay.  **Chandler:** Okay.  **Phoebe:** Oh wait, oh no. Wait.  *(She takes off the coat she was wearing over her wedding dress, which is violet and has a darker shade petticoat underneath which shows at one side where the dress is lifted up to about the height of her hip and connected to the petticoat. She's wearing a veil over her curly hair and a low cut top with straps only just hanging over her shoulders.)*  **Chandler:** Wow! Aren't you gonna be cold?  **Phoebe:** I don't care... I'll be my something blue.  **Chandler:** You look beautiful.  **Phoebe:** Thank you.  *(They start to leave Central Perk. The band starts to play "Here, There and Everywhere" by the Beatles. The crowd rises from their seats. Phoebe and Chandler walk down the aisle. Phoebe really glows with happiness. So does Mike who watches her walk down the isle. When Phoebe and Chandler arrive, they kiss and Phoebe walks to her bridesmaids.)*  **Mike:** My God! Aren't you freezing?  **Phoebe:** Na-ah.  *(the music ends)*  **Joey:** Friends, family, dog... Thank you all for being here to witness this blessed event. The cold has now spread to my special place... so I'm gonna do the short version of this. Phoebe and Mike are perfect for each other. And I know I speak for every one here... when I wish them a lifetime of happiness. Who has the rings?  *(one of the groomsmen gives the rings to Joey)*  **Joey:** *(whispering to Phoebe)* Okay...  **Phoebe:** When I was growing up, I didn't have a normal mom and dad, or a regular family like everybody else, and I always knew that something was missing. But now I'm standing here today, knowing that I have everything I'm ever gonna need... You are my family. *(She puts the ring on Mikes finger)*  **Mike:** Phoebe you're so beautiful. You're so kind, you're so generous. You're so wonderfully weird. Every day with you is an adventure, and I can't believe how lucky I am, and I can't wait to share my life with you forever. *(He puts the ring on Phoebe's finger.)*  **Phoebe:** Oh wait, oh I forgot... and uhm... I love you... and you have nice eyes.  **Mike:** I love you too.  **Ross:** Uh Joey...  **Joey:** Yeah?  **Ross:** Chappy's heart rate has slowed *way down*.  **Joey:** Oh, okay. Phoebe, do you take this man to be your husband?  **Phoebe:** I do.  *(Joey has a "Yeah you do" smile on his face)*  **Joey:** Mike, do you take this woman to be your wife?  **Mike:** I do.  **Joey:** I now pronounce you... husband and wife.  *(Phoebe and Mike kiss)*  **Phoebe:** I got married! *(everyone applauds)* Could someone get me a coat, I'm freaking freezing.  *(Mike takes off his coat to give to Phoebe and the steel band plays "The Wedding Song")*  **COMMERCIAL BREAK**  **[Scene: The hallway between the two apartments. Chandler and Joey are walking up the stairs.]**  **Chandler:** That really was an incredible wedding.  **Joey:** It was, yeah. I kind of don't want it to end. Hey, you wanna come in for a drink and a bite of corsage?  **Chandler:** I'd love to, but it's 2300 hours and I'm about to have the most organized sex anyone's ever had.  **Joey:** Nice. Oh hey, what about Ross?  **Chandler:** I don't know. Maybe he hooked up with that hot girl he was talking to.  *(cut to the street in front of Central Perk where Ross is walking Chappy. He has a plastic bag in his hand.)*  **Ross:** Come on Chappy, do your business. MAKE! MA-AKE! I did not sign on for this.  **THE END** | **1012 菲比的婚礼**  嘿, Joey  我有点事要跟你商量  你还记得我继父在监狱里的事吧?  恩，这个周末他本来有个假期的, 这样明天他就能来参加我的婚礼了  但是他刚刚打电话来说，嗯，  他在操场上捅了一个送冰的家伙。  他就不能忍到礼拜一吗！  这么说他来不了了吗?  对。  这么一来就没人挽着我走过红地毯了。所以，嗯...  嗯，我很希望你能挽着我  真的?  对，你知道，一直以来我都把你当作父亲一样  我是说，你一直以来都很照顾我，  和我一起分享你的智慧  我的确很有智慧。  所以...你觉得呢?  当然，这是我的荣幸，Phoebe  哦，谢啦。  我希望你能够了解你对我来说有多么重要。  听着，我希望，我希望你知道......  我不想让你看到爸爸哭的样子。  回自己的房间去!  哦，别，别，别，让爸爸来付。  哦，是我的婚礼策划人。她快把我逼疯了。  喂，嘿，ok, 行了行了，别这么大声嚷嚷!  Ok, 那就比目鱼好了。  好吧，三文鱼也行, 随便什么都好。  我无所谓。  可我有所谓!  好吧，我不在乎，听你的好了。  你刚才挂我的电话来着?  好了，听着，我要你在晚上十八点  整的时候准时到达婚礼彩排的现场。  Uhuh, ok, 那是几点钟啊?  你不知道军用时刻（24小时制）吗?  哦，当时我在接受导弹训练，所以没学到。  减12就行了。  Ok. 那1800减去12就是1788。  6点钟!  哦，等一下。好, 我是Geller.  不, 我说过了，一定要在4点之前送到。再见。  天哪，做一个冰雕有那么难么?  冰雕? 太隆重了吧。  我跟你说过我只想要一个简单的婚礼就好。  放心好了, 亲爱的。一切都包在我身上。  为了你，我会尽量把这一天弄得特别一些。  好了, 我打算让港湾乐队(the Harbours)  穿成白色。  港湾乐队? 不是我朋友Margery来敲钢鼓的吗?  哦, 她退出了。  她退出了? 为什么?  我叫她这么做的。  钢鼓和高雅的婚礼不太搭调，  而且Margery的体味太浓了。  嘿! 西藏独立之后她会洗澡的。  嘿。你看起来真美。  我真高兴在婚礼之前能有这么一次彩排。  我打算在把这些食物吃下去之前  好好跟它们演习一下。  嘿, 还记得你答应过要送给我们  的礼物是什么吗？  不开无聊的玩笑。  我以为那只是在正式的婚礼上。  先演习一下吧。  嗨。  真高兴你们都来了。  哦, 我... 我只打算握个手。  所以你把手顶在我的裤裆上?  没错。  好了, Rach, Emma呢?  哦, Monica让我把她送到我妈那里去了。  显然，婴儿和婚礼可掺合不到一块儿。  你还在为你那烦人的小家伙哭哭啼啼的?  Pheebs, 待会儿（在致酒时）你要说快点。  记住，跟每个人都是20秒。  你和这些家伙天天见面，（没什么可说的）  嘿, 你们是Mike的父母吧?  是的。  眼看着我们的小家伙们都长这么大了，是吧？  你说什么?  我们做父母的，一方面替他们感到高兴,  但另一方面，心里又难免有点舍不得。  你到底是谁啊?  嘿，我也不喜欢你们，ok?  我是看在孩子们的面子上才跟你们客气的。  你知道我刚想起什么吗?  咱俩还没有被分配在婚礼上的任务呢。  对啊，我觉得咱们会是伴郎。  但都到这会儿了，他们怎么还不跟咱俩说呢?  你什么时候知道你是伴娘的?  呃... 11月?  我觉得情况有点不妙。  嘿, Pheebs?  干吗?  呃, 你还没有告诉他们俩在婚礼上要做什么呢。  哦, 那个, 他们不会出现在婚礼仪式上。  什么?  呃, 气氛有点尴尬。  哦, 这儿没我的事儿了。  真对不起你们，但Mike有一个哥哥，  而且还有他在学校的死党, 所以...  如果这么说能让你们好受一点, 你们两个是头号候补，  就差那么一点。  哦, 天哪.  以前在选花样滑冰队员（女子运动项目）  的时候就是这样。  我是说，水上芭蕾（还是女子运动项目）  我的意思是，平衡木（仍旧是女子运动项目）  帮帮忙.  橄榄球!  谢了。  噢, Pheebs, 赶快吐出来。那里面有猪肉。  我记得那个砂锅应该是全素的。  啊, 是的，但我做了点变动。我发传真告诉你了。  可是我根本没有传真机啊。  哈! 那你可能会发现有一些意外。  我简直不敢相信，  只有我们俩个不会出现在仪式上。  是啊，我讨厌被冷落。  要知道这是一个婚礼!  如果缺了我感觉会很奇怪的。  嘿, 你们俩怎么样?  还好啦。这不，我们正坐着呢，  就我们俩，无所事事。  我们在为明天做彩排呢。  嘿，关于明天，我有个问题问你们。  我刚知道我的一个伴郎出了点急事，  所以不能来了。  出什么事了?  管那么多干嘛!所以...?  所以我在想，也许你们两个人中的一个能...  我来替他!  不, 不。我, 我!  你们两个都想做? 呃, 只有一个名额。  选我! 我适合穿燕尾服，  而且我这模样也不会抢你的镜头。  不, Mike, 不。选我!  我的意思是, 瞧!  呃, 我不太习惯来做这种决定。  Phoebe更了解你们,  我会让她来选。  嗯，如果是Phoebe来选的话,  你现在就可以跟Mike的新伴郎打招呼了。  哦, 我会的。但我要先找一面镜子，  因为这个人就是我。  省省吧, 你逊死了。  你更逊.  他们在选花样滑冰队员的时候就是这么说你的？  我不知道，我没被选上。  明天我会扮演Phoebe的继父, 你知道吧?  知道。很感谢你能这么做。  哦，嘿，这是我的荣幸。  那好，你对我的Phoebe有什么企图?  我“企图”跟她结婚。  哦，你这一拳打得还挺聪明。  照我的理解，你似乎打算靠弹钢琴来养活老婆  这种工作好像不太稳定。  哦，跟演戏比起来还算好啦。  第二拳。  你说得对。我可能需要她来养活。  嘿, 除非我们搬去跟你一起住, 爸爸。  第三拳。  你只有最后一次机会了，Mike。  怎么样? 你决定了没有?  我决定...要去厕所。  Mike没跟你说吗?  有个伴郎来不了了，  你要在我们两个人里选一个来代替他参加仪式。  哦, 不。你们两个叫我怎么选啊。  你们对我来说同样重要。  的确重要，差一点就能参加原定的婚礼了。  我没法选。这太...  哦, ok, 等一下。Rach!  呃, 我需要你作为伴娘替我选样东西。  太棒了! 选什么?  嗯, 现在伴郎有一个空缺，  你需要在Ross和Chandler中间选一个。  所以...祝你好运。  什么, 什么? 不, 不要, 我不想选这个。  好吧, 我想我只好去另找一个新的伴娘了。  我来!  Ok, 现在是21:00。到你敬酒的时间了。  我能不能先去一下洗手间?  你的小便时间是20:30。  要专时专用, Mike.  现在  关于致酒词，要尽量简短一些。  婚礼彩排的时候，  没有什么比又臭又长的致酒词更烦人了。  你要做的就是：上场，干活，然后走人。  你跟Chandler也这么说?  现在已经21:01了, 而且我一点也不觉得好笑。  新郎和新娘要说“两”句。  Ok. 嗨，大家好, 很高兴各位今晚能够光临。  明天就是正式的婚礼了。  大家可能还不知道，我和Mike的开始  一点也不精彩。  呃, 是这样的。当时Joey和我决定  相互替对方介绍朋友。  所以呢, 我, 我...  我... 我当时仔细考虑了半天，然后决定  把我的朋友Marialen介绍给他。  Marialen今晚没有来，因为她...  这不重要，她...  总之呢, Joey说他要介绍他的朋友Mike给我认识，  但他并不认识什么叫Mike的朋友。  所以他呢，就把我的Mike, 呃，带去了，然后...  尽管如此... 呃, 结果呢，结果还不错。  Ok, 我想要在这里用一点点时间来缅怀一  下我的母亲。她今晚不能出席，因为...  哦, 天哪。  呃, 缅怀时间结束。好了，ok, 呃...  哦, 这个就不说了, 我可以跳过这里, 然后...  哦, 这个很有意思, 哦但首先你得知道...  哦, 好吧，ok, 我...  Ok, Monica, 我再也受不了了!  这是我的婚礼! Ok? 我不需要这样,  或者这样, 或者这样, ok?  我要的只是一个简单的婚礼，  我要我的未婚夫能够随心所欲地上厕所!  你知道吗，你玩完了。  什么?  你被炒了!  干杯!  嘿!  新婚快乐!  哦, 也祝你快乐。  Ok, Joey, 听着, 从现在开始，  这里是伴娘的地盘，明白了吗?  我们要在卫生间里面做头发，然后...  哦, 我要把冰箱里的东西挪一下，  给襟花腾出地方。  噢, 真是的! 早知道有襟花我就不吃早饭了。  呃, 关于昨晚,  我知道你压力很大，所以...  尽管你说的话让我有点伤心，  我的意思是... 好吧, 我愿意复职。  哦, 还是算了吧。  我觉得如果你只做伴娘的话情况会好得多。  哦，既然你这么说，ok.  如果你真这么想的话，好吧，  给你这个耳机。  我还是不太想给你这个耳机。  还有就是，如果你要接手的话,  你大概需要回复这些信息。  哇, 真不少啊。  我相信你能处理它们。  我是说，尽管我曾经获得过组织技能  的证书，但是呢，  我相信你肯定没问题。  你获得过证书?  是我用自己的电脑打印出来的.  嘿。  嗨。  Rach呢?  她在自己的房间, 有事吗?  我要跟她谈谈关于那个伴郎的问题, ok?  我可不想像个傻子一样坐在那儿  看着Chandler在婚礼上露脸。  啊, 天哪, 你简直美得令人窒息。  你想干嘛?  你还没决定伴郎的人选吧?  哦, Ross, 求你了。  我已经很为难了，你就别再添乱了。  我没有啊。我是在让事情简单化, 选我!  可是, Chandler也说这个机会对他十分重要。  听着, 无论你选谁，你要知道  你选的这个人将要跟你一起走过红地毯  我可以保证，到时候我一个字也不会说，  但如果你选Chandler的话,  他肯定会一直在你耳朵旁边嘀咕他那些  无聊的玩笑。  哦, 那倒是。他比你还祸害。  Stan, 我不知道你在说什么。  花又有什么问题了?  Lorgans? Lorgans是什么见鬼的玩意?  我知道。  嘿.  嘿, Mike, 如果你是瑞典人, 你用lorgans  来代表一种花, 会是什么花呢?  兰花(Orchids)?  真棒,我就是因为这个才嫁给你的。  你好, Michael.  Joseph.  我能跟你说两句吗?  这里真是... 棒极了。  坐。  昨天晚上, 我试着欢迎你进入我们的家族。  然而，你对我很不尊重。我不能容忍这一点。  你是在排练什么劣制黑社会电影吗?  还敢顶嘴。  没错，最近我是参加了一次《Onitu家族》续集的试镜,  我从剧本中挑了两句。  Joey, 我今天比较忙,  你到底想要干嘛?  我想要你认真一点。  Phoebe对我来说非常非常的重要, ok?  我要你保证，你会好好照顾她。  Joe, 我爱Phoebe.  在我的生命中没有什么比她更重要。  我宁死也不会让她受到任何伤害。  这才是我想听的。  因为我当她是家里人，ok?  现在你也要成为家里的一份子了。  在世界上没有什么事比家庭更重要。  那个电影可真是烂得可以。  不是台词，是我说的!  嘿,我能跟你商量一下伴郎的事吗？  如果你选Ross,你知道的,  你们俩只能安安静静地走过红地毯。  但如果你选我的话，你可就有乐子听了。  即便如此,  我想我还是选Ross。  我来告诉你为什么你要选我。  当我还是个孩子的时候，无论做什么  我总是被冷落的一个。  你要知道，这种经历总是让我缺乏安全感。  在运动场上我永远都是被人家挑剩下的那个,  就算是那个交换学生，那个连什么是棒球也  不知道的傻大个儿也排在我前面。  那个家伙一打着球，撂下球棒就朝三垒上跑。  总之，如果我成为唯一一个不能参加婚礼的人,  以前那些凄惨的回忆就会再次浮现在眼前。  好吧，我选你。  终于有Chandler的一席之地了。  (Make groom for Chandler,  groom和room谐音)  噢, 我的天哪!  不, 要照我说的做。  因为你的办法太笨了。  好了，有电话正打进来，我要挂了，牧师。  喂。  这次小小的谈话还算愉快。  是啊, 没错。  对了，谢谢你关于洞房的那些建议。  我一点都不觉得尴尬。  好了，就这样吧。大家晚上见喽。  呃, 你们知道在走廊里有个大号的冰雕么？  哦天哪，为什么会在这儿的？  呃, 我猜是送货的家伙把投递地址  和付款人地址搞混了。  哦, 真是个蠢货!  我的天哪! 什么事都是一团糟。  为什么这些事情会发生在我身上？  你们想不想用舌头去舔舔它?  你怎么样?  我很好啊。我来要点咖啡喝，  这样我能在婚礼上清醒一点。  我也是这么打算的。  那好，今晚玩得高兴点。  你也是。  哦, 我会的。  我也会的。  慢着, 我知道自己为什么这么得意。  但你为什么也这样？  我不能告诉你。  你同时答应我们两个人参加仪式？  我的解释是, 你们不应该告诉对方的!  Rachel, 只有一个人可以参加婚礼仪式。  你必须要选一个。  你和我, 我们又能在一起了。  Rach, Rach, 咚, 咚（敲门声）  是谁啊?  在婚礼上我再告诉你。  嘿，我忘戴围巾了。  我做不来，我真的不知道应该选谁。  哦，你还没选好呢。我倒是有个好主意。  我觉得如果由我们家的狗Chappy来担任伴郎的话  肯定很有意思。  什么, 一只狗? 不, 让Rachel来选。  真是难以抉择啊。  看起来我只有选那只狗了。  等一下，你是说，厨子已经到Hamilton俱乐部了，  但食物还没有送到？  饮料和酒水已经送到了，但男招待还没有到？  你... 他妈的开什么玩笑!?  怎么样了?  帮帮我...  什么?  我想让你做回疯婆子。  真的?  求你了。  你真想让我回来?  嗯, 胜过我想结婚。  Ok, 伙计们, 我们回来了。  哦天哪, 我可想死你了。  Ok, 去做你的头发吧。这儿一切交给我好了。  嘿, 你们打算怎么办?  什么怎么办?  暴风雪啊。  刚才电视上说这是20年来最大的一场暴风雪。  所有的桥和隧道都关闭了。  可是乐队和摄像师还要从新泽西赶过来呢！  看来他们够呛。  哈哈, 看起来你恐怕也参加不了仪式了吧。  真遗憾啊, Pheebs.  俱乐部停电了。  是啊，听新闻说，市里大部分地区都停电了。  你从什么时候开始看起新闻来了?  呃，告诉你好了，从那个靓女开始主持天气预报的时候。  真不敢相信，你们两个今天的婚礼办不成了。  哇，你们看哪，外面真的好美。  你不是总想在户外举行婚礼吗？  你们俩干嘛不干脆在街上结婚呢？  什么?  看哪，雪几乎已经停了。  我想，没有比这更加浪漫的布景了。  这不正是你一直想要的简单的婚礼吗？  你认为呢?  我只想今天就跟你结婚。  我也是。  Monica, 你觉得这样可行吗?  赞成。  Ok. 大家把椅子都搬出来。  Gunther, 把圣诞用的灯饰都打亮。  Ok, 是哪个家伙把冰雕放在热水井旁边的?  Michael.  嘿, 你们来了。太好了。  Chappy!  妈妈, 我知道在大街上结婚这种事  肯定不合你的脾气...  不，这挺有趣儿的，又是灯又是雪的。  我怎么看都看不够。  我刚才在她的饮料里下了点药。  来吧, 亲爱的。  你们看, Chappy太弱小了，  它恐怕难以应付这一地的积雪,  到时候需要有人抱着它。  那么, 就定义来说，这个人也算  参加了婚礼仪式吧?  我想是吧.  我来。  等等，Chandler，hello, 你不是害怕狗吗?  谁说我害怕。我只要抱着小Chappy，然后...  它知道我害怕它! 我的嗓子都翻出来了!  哦, 那么我猜 - 出现在婚礼上的人就是我喽。  哈哈!  它好臭。  一级警报! 重复, 一级警报, 这不是演习!  我们碰到难题了, 牧师刚才打电话来说  他被大雪困住，赶不过来了。  哦，不是吧。  嘿, 甭担心。我在你们结婚那会儿获得  的牧师资格到现在还有效。  真的?  是啊。  你认为我会放弃牧师资格吗？  那样的话我坐地铁就不能免票了！  呃, 牧师坐地铁也不能免票的。  我仔细研究过圣经的,  没错，我们不用买票。  Ok, 如果让Joey来主持婚礼的话,  那我们还需要有个人来挽着Phoebe。  我来! 啊哈哈...  Ok, Mike和Joey, 各就各位。  Chandler, 跟我来。  Ok, Joey负责主持婚礼, 你由Chandler负责。  哦, ok。嗨, 新爹。  那么, 你准备好了么?  Uh uhn。哦，天哪，这一切都是真的。  哦, Phoebe, 我真替你高兴, 亲爱的。  我爱你。  Oh, 等等，不要抱，当心礼服!  管它的。  来吧!  我爱你们，亲爱的。  Ok, 现在是0:00。各小组听我的指令行事。  我们开始吧!  我想让你今晚戴着这副耳机上床，你不反对吧?  呃, 根据计划，我的裸体时间被安排在23:00。  噢耶。  Ok, Margery, 开始敲你的吧。  天哪, Ross, 你就不能先洗个澡吗。  是狗身上的味!  伴郎, 为什么只有你一个人站在这儿?  伴娘呢?  我们遇到情况了, 伴娘失踪了。  噢, 是我自己。  准备好了么?  Ok.  哦, 等一下, 哦, 等等。  哇, 你不觉得冷吗?  我不在乎。我要做自己的  “something blue”（象征新娘纯洁的宝物）  你看起来美极了。  谢谢。  天哪，你不冷吗?  不。  朋友们，家人们，狗儿。  感谢你们能够到场来见证这一场天赐的姻缘。  冷空气已经蔓延到我“那里”了，  所以我会长话短说。  Phoebe和Mike是完美的一对儿。  我相信在场的每一个人都会和我一样  祝愿他们一生幸福。  戒指?  在我成长的过程中,  我不曾拥有真正的父爱和母爱，  或者和别人一样拥有一个正常的家庭  我总是觉得自己缺少了些什么  然而现在, 我站在这里,  我知道自己已经得到了自己所需要的一切  你就是我的家人。  Phoebe, 你是这么的美丽，这么的善良，  这么的大方。  古怪的你是那么的迷人。  和你在一起的每一天都像是一次探险。  我简直不敢相信自己是如此地幸运。  我迫不急待地想要和你分享自己的生命，  直到永远。  哦等一下，我忘了说，我爱你。  还有，你的眼睛很漂亮。  我也爱你。  呃, Joey。Chppy的心脏越跳越慢了。  Phoebe, 你愿意这个男人成为你的丈夫吗?  我愿意。  Mike, 你愿意这个女人成为你的妻子吗?  我愿意。  我现在正式宣布你们结为夫妻。  我结婚了!  谁递给我件衣服? 我快要冻僵了。  真是场让人难以置信的婚礼。  是啊，的确。我真不想让它就那么结束。  嘿, 你想来喝一杯吗，还有一些襟花可以吃。  我很想去，但现在已经23:00了，我现在要去  经历一次有史以来最有组织的性爱。  好样的。嘿, Ross呢?  我不知道。刚才他还在跟一个辣妹聊天来着，  大概两个人搞在一起了吧。  快点, Chappy, 拜托你快点解决了吧, 拉啊!  我参加婚礼可不是为了做这个。 |