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| **1013 The One Where Joey Speaks French**  **[Scene: Central Perk. Everyone's sitting on the couch and Phoebe enters.]**  **Phoebe:** Hi  **All:** Hey! Hi!  **Rachel:** How was the honeymoon?  **Phoebe**; Oh, incredible! Oh! Champagne, candle-lit dinners, moonlight walks on the beach, it was sooo ro-man-tic!  **Rachel:** Oh!  **Chandler:** So, where's Mike?  **Phoebe:** Oh, he's at the doctor, he didn't poop the whole time we were there!  **Joey:** Well anyway, I'm glad you're back, I really need your help.  **Phoebe:** Oh, why? What's up?  **Joey:** I have an audition for this play and for some of it I have to speak French. Which, according to my résumé, I'm fluent in.  **Ross:** Joey, you shouldn't lie on your résumé.  **Monica:** Yeah, you really shouldn't. *(to Ross, sarcastically)* By the way, how was that year-long dig in Cairo?  **Ross:** *(whispering)* It was ok...  **Rachel:** I did not know you spoke French.  **Phoebe:** Oui, bien sur je parle Fran?ais! Qu'est-ce que tu penses alors?  **Rachel:** Oh... you're so sexy!  **Joey:** Well, so, will you help me? I really wanna be in this play.  **Phoebe:** Sure! Tout le plaisir est pour moi, mon ami.  **Rachel:** Seriously stop it, or I'm gonna jump on ya.  **OPENING CREDITS**  **[Scene: Monica and Chandler's apartment.]**  **Chandler:** Hey.  **Monica:** Hey.  **Chandler:** Why are you wearing my apron?  **Monica:** I'm making cookies for Erica. And oh, by the way, we have to leave for the airport soon, her plane comes in about an hour.  **Chandler:** Oh, hey, when she gets here, is it ok if I introduce you two as "my wife" and "the woman who's carrying my child"? *(she's not amused)* No? Divorce?  **Ross:** *(he enters)* Hey.  **Monica:** Hey.  **Ross:** You guys know where Rachel is?  **Monica:** No, we haven't seen her since this morning.  **Ross:** So unbelievable. She was supposed to meet me half an hour ago with Emma. *(he tries to take a cookie but Monica slaps his hand)*  **Monica:** Hey!  **Ross:** Hey!  **Monica:** These are for Erica!  **Ross:** What? She's gonna eat *all* those cookies?  **Monica:** Well, I want he baby to come out all cute and fat!  **Ross:** So, why is Erica coming to visit?  **Monica:** Well, because we want to get to know her better and she's never been to New York so she wants to see all the tourists' spots... you know, Statue of Liberty, Empire State Building...  **Chandler:** Oh, those places! There's always so many people, they're being corralled like cattle, and... you know, there's always some idiot who goes "Mooooo"!  **Monica:** Well, if it annoys you so much, then why do you do it?  **Ross:** *(looking at Rachel entering with Emma)* Oh, hi! Hi! Thanks for showing you up *thirty minutes* late!  **Rachel:** Ross...  **Ross:** No, no, no, I'm sure you have a great excuse, wh-was it a hair appointment, a mani-pedi or was there a sale at Barney's?  **Rachel:** My father had an heart attack... *(crying)* ...while I was at Barney’s.  **Ross:** Oh my God.  **Monica:** Honey.  **Chandler:** I'm so sorry...  **Ross:** Is-is he ok?  **Rachel:** Yeah, they said he's gonna be fine, but he's still heavily sedated.  **Ross:** Ok, ok. I'm gonna come out to Long Island with you, I mean, you can't be alone right now.  **Rachel:** No, come on, I'm totally ok. *(hugging him)* I don't need you to come! I can totally handle this on my own.  **Ross:** Still-still, let me come... for *me*.  **Rachel:** Ok. If you really need to.  **Ross:** I bet someone could use one of Monica's freshly baked cookies.  **Rachel:** Oh, I really could.  **Ross:** Oh!  **Rachel:** Ohh... *(Ross mouths HA-HA at Monica and takes two cookies and she looks at him angrily)*  **[Scene: Central Perk. Phoebe's trying to teach Joey French, so she's sitting in front of him with the script in her hands.]**  **Phoebe:** All right, it seems pretty simple. Your first line is "My name is Claude", so, just repeat after me. "Je m'appelle Claude".  **Joey:** Je de coup Clow.  **Phoebe:** Well, just... let's try it again.  **Joey:** Ok.  **Phoebe:** Je m'appelle Claude.  **Joey:** Je depli mblue.  **Phoebe:** Uh. It's not... *quite* what I'm saying.  **Joey:** Really? It sounds exactly the same to me.  **Phoebe:** It does, really?  **Joey:** Yeah.  **Phoebe:** All right, let just try it again. Really listen.  **Joey:** Got it.  **Phoebe:** *(slowly)* Je m'appelle Claude.  **Joey:** Je te flouppe Fli.  **Phoebe:** Oh, mon Dieu!  **Joey:** Oh, de fuff!  **Monica:** *(entering with Erica and Chandler)* Hey you guys.  **Phoebe:** Hi!  **Joey:** Hey.  **Monica:** I want you to meet someone really special. Phoebe, this is Erica. And this is the baby!  **Phoebe:** Oh!  **Monica:** Joey. Erica, baby!  **Joey:** Hi.  **Monica:** Everyone. Erica, baby!  **Chandler:** Monica. Calm, self.  **Erica:** Thank you. It's really nice to meet you guys, I can't believe I'm here!  **Joey:** Welcome to New York City! Or should I say "ghe deu flooff New York City"?  **Chandler:** Why would you say that?  **Phoebe:** Ok. What are you gonna be doing today?  **Erica:** I wanna see everything! Times Square, Coney Island, Rockefeller Center...  **Joey:** Oh, you know what you should do? You should walk all the way at the top of Statue of Liberty.  **Erica:** Oh yeah, let's do that!  **Chandler:** Great! *(to Monica)* This baby'd better be *really* good.  **[Scene: Hospital.]**  **Rachel:** *(stopping a nurse who's coming out of a room)* Oh, uhm, excuse me, I'm here to see my father. My name is Rachel Green.  **Ross:** And I'm Doctor Ross Geller.  **Rachel:** Ross, please, this is a hospital, ok? That actually means something here.  **Rachel:** Can somebody please go in?  **Nurse:** Absolutely.  **Ross:** Rach, I think I'm gonna wait out here, because my throat is feeling a little scratchy, I don't want to infect him.  **Rachel:** Ross, please, don't be so scared of him!  **Ross:** I'm not scared of him, I'm really sick!  **Nurse:** He's under sedation, so he's pretty much out.  **Ross:** I'm feeling better.  **Rachel:** Oh! *(They enter. Rachel sees his father, lying on a bed, with tubes, drip and everything)* Oh! Oh my God! Ohhh, ohhh, wow, that ear and nose hair trimmer I got him was just money down the drain, huh?  **Nurse:** Miss Green, your father's doctor is on the phone if you'd like to speak to him.  **Rachel:** Oh, great, Are you gonna be ok?  **Ross:** He's unconscious, I think we'll be just fine!  **Rachel** *(leaving)*: Ok.  *(Ross goes into the room where Dr. Green is laying unconscious. He turns on the TV, puts his feet on the bed and starts watching a dinosaur movie where the dinosaur is caught by two cowboys. Dr. Geller awakes.)*  **Ross:** Did the TV wake you?  **Dr. Green:** No, when you put your feet up in my bed, you tugged on my catheter.  **Ross:** Ouchy.  **Dr. Green:** What are you doing here, Geller?  **Ross:** Well, I came with Rachel, who should be back any second! *(pause)* So what's new?  **Dr. Green:** Ooh, I have a little heart attack.  **Ross:** Right, is it painful?  **Dr. Green:** What, the heart attack or sitting here talking to you?  **Ross** *(he buzzes for the nurse)* Let's see if we can get that Rachel back here.  **Dr. Green:** So what's new with you, uh, knocked up any more of my daughters lately?  **Ross:** Nope, just the one. RACH!  **[Scene: Joey's apartment. Phoebe is trying to teach Joey French.]**  **Phoebe:** Je m'appelle Claude.  **Joey:** Je do call blue!  **Phoebe:** Noooo! Ok, maybe if we just break it down. Ok, let's try at one syllable at a time. Ok? So repeat after me. "je".  **Joey:** je.  **Phoebe:** m'ap  **Joey:** mah  **Phoebe:** pelle  **Joey:** pel.  **Phoebe:** Great, ok faster! "je"  **Joey:** je.  **Phoebe:** m'ap  **Joey:** mah  **Phoebe:** pelle  **Joey:** pel.  **Phoebe:** Je m'appelle!  **Joey:** Me pooh pooh!  **Phoebe:** Ok, it's too hard, I can't teach you!  **Joey:** What are you doing?  **Phoebe:** I, I have to go before I put your head through a wall. *(she leaves)*  **Joey:** *(he goes out calling her)* Don't move! Don't go! I need you! My audition is tomorrow! Shah blue blah! Me lah peeh! Ombrah! *(he gives up)*. Pooh.  **[Scene: Green's mansion. Rachel's Room. Rachel's is combing her hair; Ross's coming into the room]**  **Ross:** Hey!  **Rachel:** Hi!  **Ross:** I w!s gonna make us some dinner but all I found in your dad's fridge was bacon and heavy cream. *(pause)* I think we solved the mystery of the heart attack.  **Rachel:** Uh. *(pause)* Did you call your parents?  **Ross:** Oh, yeah. Emma's doing great.  **Rachel:** Oh good.  **Ross:** Wow.  **Rachel:** What?  **Ross:** Just can't believe I'm in Rachel Green's room.  **Rachel:** What do you mean? You've been in my room before!  **Ross:** Yeah, sure, right! Like I've ever been in Rachel Green's room.  **Rachel:** Ok I gotta tell ya, it's really weird when you use my whole name.  **Ross:** Sorry. *(Rachel sits on her bed)*. You ok?  **Rachel:** Yeah.  **Ross:** You had a rough day, uh?  **Rachel:** Yeah, just so weird seeing him like that, you know? I mean he is a doctor, you don't expect doctors to get sick!  **Ross:** But we do! *(pause)* It's gonna be ok, Rach!  **Rachel:** *(she's sad)* Ow. I don't want him to wake up alone! I should go to the hospital!  **Ross:** What? No, no! Hey, hey, hey look...  **Rachel:** What?  **Ross:** They gave him a lot of medication, ok? He wouldn't even know if you were there. Look, we'll go see him first thing in the morning, ok?  **Rachel:** Really, I shouldn't feel guilty?  **Ross:** No, God! Hey, Rach, you've been an amazing daughter, ok? Right now you just need to get some rest.  **Rachel:** Ok, maybe you're right.  **Ross:** *(he kisses her on her forehead)* Good night.  **Rachel:** Wait, wait, wait, wait. Would you stay here with me for a little while?  **Ross:** Sure!  **Rachel:** Ok. *(She sits on the bed and Ross sits near her)<+i> Thank you for coming with me today.*  ***Ross:*** *Oh, of course...*  ***Rachel:*** *Rachel Green is very happy you're in her room!*  ***Ross:*** *Me too. Come here. (They hug)*  ***Rachel:*** *I just don't want to be alone tonight.*  ***Ross:*** *Ok, well, uh, I can maybe grab a sleeping bag, or...(There's one of those moments. They're staring at each other, no word uttered, and then she leans toward him in order to kiss him, but he ducks and avoids her more than once.) Oh, oh. (he then hugs her and when she tries to kiss him again, he stands up and she falls down on the bed). No, Rach! I'm sorry, I just don't think this, this, this is a good idea.*  ***Rachel:*** *Wait, we won't know that until we do it, will we?*  ***Ross:*** *No, look, uh. You are upset about your father and you're feeling vulnerable and I just don't feel it would be right, I'd feel like I'd be, you know, taking advantage of you.*  ***Rachel:*** *Taking advantage? I'm giving you the advantage, enjoy!*  ***Ross:*** *Look, I'm sure it would be great, but I-I think one of us has to be thinking clearly, so, I'm gonna go!*  ***Rachel:*** *Wow. Ok.*  ***Ross:*** *I'll see you in the morning (he leaves).*  ***Rachel:*** *Mhm-mh!*  ***Ross:*** *(outside her room, talking by (imself) Haven't had sex in four months, I should get a medal for that!*  **[Scene: Monica's apartment. Monica and Erica have just arrived.]**  ***Erica:*** *Thanks so much for taking me to all those places. I had a great time.*  ***Monica:*** *Oh, I'm glad. Listen, I want to apologize about Chandler, though. I just did not see this coming.*  ***Chandler:*** *(enters the room wearing an "I love New York" t-shirt, a "Statue of Liberty" hat and carrying bags) New York is awesome!*  ***Monica:*** *What is with you?*  ***Chandler:*** *Yeah, I've been to these places before, but I've never really seen them, you know.*  ***Monica:*** *Yeah, you miss alot, when you're moo-ing.*  ***Erica:*** *Thanks so much for showing me around.*  ***Monica:*** *Oh! It was our pleasure. We are so much enjoying getting to know you.*  ***Erica:*** *Well, if there is anything else you wanna know... (Monica and Chandler look at each other)*  ***Chandler:*** *Oh, uhm, okay, uhm, do you mind if we ask you some questions about the father?*  ***Erica:*** *Oh, sure. Yeah, well, he was my high school boyfriend. Captain of the football team, really cute and he got a scholarship and went off to college. (Monica and Chandler are smiling from ear to ear)*  ***Chandler:*** *That's great.*  ***Erica:*** *Yeah... it's almost definitely him. (Monica and Chandler look confused now)*  ***Monica:*** *How's that now?*  ***Erica:*** *Well, there is a chance it's another guy. I mean, I have only ever been with two guys, but they sorta overlapped.*  ***Chandler:*** *So, what does the other guy do? Does he go to college too?*  ***Erica:*** *No, he's in prison. (More shocked looks from Monica and Chandler)*  ***Monica:*** *Was he falsely accused of something? (They look hopeful)*  ***Erica:*** *No... he killed his father with a shovel. (Monica and Chandler's jaws drop) But other than that, he's a great guy.*  ***Chandler:*** *I'll bet his dad doesn't think so.*  *(Time lapse. Chandler and Monica are in bed now)*  ***Monica:*** *Are you awake?*  ***Chandler:*** *Of course I'm awake. Assume from now on that I'm always awake! (He turns the light on)*  ***Monica:*** *Alright, we don't know that it's him. I mean, it could be the football guy.*  ***Chandler:*** *Honey, it's us. Of course it's the shovel-killer.*  ***Monica:*** *Alright, lets say that it is him, would we not want the baby? No! Would we treat him any differently?*  ***Chandler:*** *I'd keep an eye on him! We have to find out which one the father is.*  ***Monica:*** *How?*  ***Chandler:*** *I dunno, aren't there tests for these things, right?*  ***Monica:*** *Yeah, but maybe we're just over-reacting.*  ***Chandler:*** *Pff, easy for you to say, he's a father killer. He probably loves him mommy. He's probably got a tattoo that says "mom" on his shovel-wielding arm!*  **[Scene: Joey's apartment. He is sitting on the barcalounger holding a French study book and listening to a French learning tape.]**  ***Tape:*** *We will now count from one to five. Un, deux, trois, quatre, cinq.*  ***Joey:*** *Huh, un, blu, bla, flu, flenk!*  ***Tape:*** *Good job.*  ***Joey:*** *Thank you.*  *(Phoebe enters)*  ***Phoebe:*** *Hey Joey.*  ***Joey:*** *Hey!*  ***Phoebe:*** *Listen, I feel really badly about yesterday and I thought about it a lot and, and I know, I was too impatient. SO lets try it again.*  ***Joey:*** *Oh, no, that's okay, I don't need your help. I worked on it myself and I gotta say, I am pretty good!*  ***Phoebe:*** *Really, can I hear some of it.*  ***Joey:*** *Sure, sure. Ok, (clears his throat and starts to read from his script. He starts talking in a fake French accent, making gestures with his hands) "Bleu de la bleu, de la blu bla bleu" (Phoebe looks astonished, annoyed and disgusted, Joey seems very proud though) See?*  ***Phoebe:*** *Well, you're not, (she tries to smile and contain her anger, but loses it) You're not... you're not... again, you're not SPEAKING FRENCH!*  ***Joey:*** *(offended) Oh well I think I am, yeah and I think I'm definitely gonna get the part.*  ***Phoebe:*** *How could you possibly think that?*  ***Joey:*** *For one thing, the guy on the tape said I was doing a good job!*  **[Scene: The hospital. Rachel is pouring her self a cup of coffee. Ross approaches from behind.]**  ***Ross:*** *Hey Rach, can you grab me a cup of coffee?*  ***Rachel:*** *(She turns around very slowly, looks at him for a second and then turns back to her coffee) Sure. (She gives him the cup she was pouring for herself without looking at him)*  ***Ross:*** *You've been quiet all morning. Is everything okay?*  ***Rachel:*** *Hmm-hmm. (starts to pour herself a cup of coffee, never looking at Ross)*  ***Ross:*** *You sure you're alright?*  ***Rachel:*** *(coldly) Yep.*  ***Ross:*** *(knowing she's not alright) O-kay. Well, I'm gonna go grab us some breakfast. (He starts to leave)*  ***Rachel:*** *FYI..*  ***Ross:*** *(knew this was coming) There it is... (he comes back)*  ***Rachel:*** *In the future, when a girl asks for some ill-advised sympathy sex... just do it. (she smiles fakely at him)*  ***Ross:*** *(half amused) Wait, wait, (looks around a little) You're mad at me about last night? I was just trying to do the right thing.*  ***Rachel:*** *(sarcastically) Really? Well, it seems to me if you'd done the right thing, I would not have woken up today feeling stupid and embarrassed, I would have woken up feeling comforted and satisfied!*  ***Ross:*** *(acknowledging the last part of her sentence) Well...*  ***Rachel:*** *Oh stop that!*  ***Ross:*** *I can't believe this. I was just being a good guy. I treated you with respect and understanding.*  ***Rachel:*** *(sarcastic) Oh, that is so hot. (She walks around him to the other side)*  *<">Ross: Hey, I was looking out for you.*  ***Rachel:*** *Oh, really, well Ross, you know what? I am a big girl. I don't need someone telling me what is best for me.*  ***Ross:*** *I gotta say, I have not had sex a lot of times before, this is the worst ever.*  ***Rachel:*** *Oh, really, really? Well, it wasn't very good for me either. (She turns to leave and Ross over takes her and stands infront on her, his back to the row of doors leading to the hospital rooms)*  ***Ross:*** *Hey you know what? You know what? To avoid this little thing in the future, let's just say, you and me, never having sex again.*  ***Rachel:*** *What?*  ***Ross:*** *That's right, sex is off the table. (The door starts to open behind him and Dr. Green emerges) I am never having sex with you again. (Rachel stays quiet and after a few moments Ross realizes what has happened. He turns abruptly) Dr. Green, are you feeling better? (Rachel's dad glares at him with a deadly look)*  **[Scene: Monica and Chandler's apartment. Monica and Erica enter, Chandler is in the kitchen.]**  ***Chandler:*** *Hey! How was lunch?*  ***Erica:*** *(To Chandler) We had a good time. By the way, I wanted to ask you something. It would really mean a lot to me, if the baby was a boy, that you name him after my father, Jiminy Billy Bob (Monica smiles at Chandler and he looks shocked and scared, getting no support from his wife)*  ***Chandler:*** *(struggling) Oh, really?*  ***Erica:*** *No! (To Monica) You we're right, that was fun! I'm gonna go finish packing.*  ***Chandler:*** *O-okay. (steps closer to Monica and speaks softly) So, is she gonna take the test?*  ***Monica:*** *Nope, she doesn't have to, I found out who the father is.*  ***Chandler:*** *Oh God. It's shovely-Joe, isn't it?*  ***Monica:*** *(smiling) No it's not.*  ***Chandler:*** *How do you know?*  ***Erica:*** *Well, it turns out that Erica didn't pay much attention in Sex Ed class, because the thing she did with that prison guy... it'd be pretty hard to make a baby that way.*  ***Chandler:*** *Oh God! What was it? The thing that we hardly ever do or the thing we never do?*  ***Monica:*** *The thing we never do.*  ***Chandler:*** *(nods in appreciation) Shovely Joe!*  **[Scene: The theatre where Joey is auditioning. Phoebe enters when Joey's on stage and she sits down. He hasn't seen her.]**  ***Director:*** *Whenever you're ready Joey.*  ***Joey:*** *Right. (clears his throat) Dja bu bu Claude. Uh, c'est la pu les la lu blah bloo.*  ***Casting assistant:*** *I'm sorry, what's going on?*  ***Joey:*** *Dude, come on! French it u-up!*  ***Director:*** *Joey, do you speak French?*  ***Joey:*** *Toutes la smore! Bu blu-ay bloo blah ooh! Pfoof!*  ***Director:*** *You know what. I think this audition is over. (Joey looks disappointed, but understands.)*  ***Phoebe:*** *(in a French accent) Uh, excuse me. Uh, I am Reginé Philange. I was passing by when I heard this man speaking the regional dialect of my French town of Estée Lauder.*  ***Director:*** *You really think this man is speaking French?*  ***Joey:*** *Sa-sa-saw!*  ***Phoebe:*** *écoutez, je vais vous dire la vérité. C'est mon petit frère. Il est un peu retardé. (Translation: Listen, I will tell you the truth. He's my little bother. He's a bit retarded.)*  *(The director looks at Joey and he nods.)*  *<">Phoebe: Alors, si vous pouviez jouer le jeu avec lui... (Translation: So, would you please just humor him?)*  ***Director:*** *(to Joey) Good job, little buddy. That was some really good French. But I think we're gonna go with someone else for the part.*  ***Joey:*** *Ah. All right. But my French was good?*  ***Director:*** *It was great.*  ***Joey:*** *(to Phoebe) Oh-hoh! Ha-hah! See!*  ***Phoebe:*** *(to the director) Merci. Au revoir. (Translation: Thanks, goodbye.)*  ***Joey:*** *Yeah-hah. Toute-de-le-fruit.*  **[Scene: Joey and Rachel's apartment. Rachel is sitting at the kitchen counter and Ross enters from Rachel and Emma's room.]**  ***Ross:*** *Emma's down for the night.*  ***Rachel:*** *Oh, good.*  ***Ross:*** *So uh... I guess I wanna take off.*  ***Rachel:*** *Okay... Hey listen, just before you go I-I again, I just wanna say "thank you" for coming with me.*  ***Ross:*** *Oh, no problem.*  ***Rachel:*** *And also, you know I uh, I was thinking about what you said, you know, about the whole sex thing and... it's probably not a great idea to go down that road again.*  ***Ross:*** *Thank you. I'm glad you agree.*  ***Rachel:*** *It's a shame though, I mean, when we did it, it was pretty good.*  ***Ross:*** *Yeah... Yeah, that's true.*  ***Rachel:*** *Hey uhm, do you remember that one really great time...?*  ***Ross:*** *Oh, ye-ah!*  ***Rachel:*** *You know it was you're uhm... birthday...*  ***Ross:*** *...Valentine's day...*  ***Both:*** *(long pause, they realize) Oh yeah!*  ***Rachel:*** *Well, I guess that's all in the past, now.*  ***Ross:*** *Hmmm-mmmm.*  ***Rachel:*** *(after a pause) Not even one more time?*  ***Ross:*** *Not even once.*  ***Rachel:*** *No matter how much we want it.*  ***Ross:*** *Even if we want it really bad.*  ***Rachel:*** *That's what we decided.*  ***Ross:*** *Uhm, right!*  ***Rachel:*** *...It's kinda hard though!*  ***Ross:*** *Yeah.*  ***Rachel:*** *You know, when two people have a connection, you know, that's... just seems like such a... waste.*  ***Ross:*** *...I hate waste.*  ***Rachel:*** *...Ross?*  ***Ross:*** *Yes?*  ***Rachel:*** *Just so you know... With us... it's never off the table. (she enters her room and closes the door.)*  ***Ross:*** *Damn it. It's never off the table. (he leaves the apartment)*  **COMMERCIAL BREAK**  **[Scene: Joey and Rachel's apartment. Phoebe and Joey are "updating" Joey's resumé.]**  ***Phoebe:*** *Okay, can you really tapdance?*  ***Joey:*** *No.*  ***Phoebe:*** *It's off the resumé. (she strikes it through with a pencil)*  ***Phoebe:*** *Archery?*  ***Joey:*** *No.*  ***Phoebe:*** *Horseback riding?*  ***Joey:*** *Would fall off a lot.*  ***Phoebe:*** *You can drink a gallon of milk in 10 seconds?*  ***Joey:*** *That I can do.*  ***Phoebe:*** *Come on! You can drink a gallon of milk in 10 seconds?*  ***Joey:*** *Al, right, watch me! (he takes a full container of milk from the fridge) Okay, you time me. Ready?*  ***Phoebe:*** *Ready... GO!*  *(Joey takes the plastic container to his mouth and starts to drink. Most of the milk gushes from the bottle down his chin and over his clothes to the floor. He keeps "drinking" and all of a sudden he lifts it up and half the bottle of milk pours out in an instant. He then continues to drink the rest. He then puts the empty container down on the counter.)*  ***Phoebe:*** *(checking her watch) You did it!*  **THE END** | **1013 乔伊说法语**  嗨！  嘿！  你回来了！  蜜月过的怎么样？  哦，好极了！  哦，香槟，烛光晚餐，还有银色沙滩漫步，非常浪漫！  那，Mike在哪呢？  哦，看病去了。我们度蜜月的时候他也没总是拉个没未完。  唔，总之，很高兴你回来了，我正要你帮忙呢。  哦，怎么啦，什么事儿？  唔，我有个面试，剧本要求有些台词说法语，  而我的简历里说我法语很流利。  Joey，你不应该在简历里撒谎。  对呀，你真的不应该！  哎，对了，你在开罗那一年的考古挖掘怎么样了？  还行啦。  我怎么不知道你会说法语。  哦，你真性感。  唔，那你愿意帮我的忙吗？我真的很想演这部戏。  当然愿意。  说真的，别再说法语了，不然我就扑到你身上去了。  嘿。你干吗穿着我的围裙？  我在给Erica做饼干。  哦，对了，我们得快点儿去机场，她的飞机一小时后降落。  哦，嘿，那她到了以后，我能不能把你们俩介绍成  我老婆和我孩子她妈？  不行？  离婚呢？  嘿。你们知道Rachel在哪吗？  不知道，从今天早上就没见着她。  难以置信！她半小时前就该带着Emma跟我碰头的。  嘿！  这些是给Erica准备的！  那她也吃不了这么多吧？  嗯，我想让小宝宝养的胖胖的。  Erica干吗要来这儿？  我们想跟她再熟悉熟悉，还有…  她没来过纽约，所以她想逛逛那些旅游景点，  自由女神像啦，帝国大厦啦…  哦，那些滥地方。  那些地方的人总是挤的满满当当，跟牛群似的。  还有，那儿总是有些傻瓜学牛叫。  唔，要是那这么惹你烦，你干吗也那么做呢？  哦，嗨，谢天谢地，你才晚了30分钟。  Ross…  不用多费口舌,我肯定你有个好借口。  是什么，美发预约？修指甲还是Barney's大降价？  我爸爸得了心脏病… 在我逛Barney's的时候。  哦,我的上帝。  亲爱的,我很抱歉。  他还好吧？  是的，他们说他会好的。但他还是得服药静养。  好吧，我跟你一起去长岛，你现在不能就一个人。  不用了，我还行。  我用不着你来。  我一个人能撑得住。  尽管如此，还是让我来吧… 就算是为了我。  好吧，如果你真的需要的话。  我看吃点Monica刚烤好的饼干你感觉会好点。  哦，我还真想吃点。  好的，这看起来很简单。  你的第一句台词是 "我的名字叫Claude。"  好，跟我念。  呃，我们再试一遍。  嗯，你跟我说得不太一样。  真的？我听着一模一样啊。  是吗？真的？  好吧，我们再试一遍。  仔细听着。  好嘞。  嘿，伙计们！  我想要你们见个人。  Phoebe，这是Erica，这是小宝宝。  Joey，Erica，宝宝。  大家伙儿！Erica，宝宝。  Monica，冷静点儿。  请坐。  谢谢。  真高兴见到你们。我都不敢相信来到这儿了。  唔，欢迎来到纽约，或者我应该说 …  你干吗要说那个？  你们今天打算干什么？  哦，我想看看所有的地方，  时代广场，科尼岛，洛克菲勒中心…  哦，你知道你该干什么吗，  你应该一路爬到自由女神像的顶上。  哦，对呀，我们去爬吧！  好主意。  这个小宝宝得够结实才行。  嗨，打扰一下，我来看望我的父亲。  我叫Rachel Green。  我是Dr Ross Galler。  Ross，行了吧。这里是医院，Dr在这儿是有意义的。  那么,我们能进去吗？  当然了。  Rach，我想我还是等在外面吧，  我的喉咙有点痒，我不想传染给他。  Ross，得了，别那么怕他。  我不是怕他，我真的病了。  镇静剂药效还没退，所以他还在昏睡着。  我感觉好多了。  哦，我的上帝。  哦，哇，我给他买的耳毛和鼻毛剪算是白花钱了。  Green小姐，你爸爸的医生在电话上，  你要不要跟他谈谈？  哦，好的。呃，你在这等着没事吧？  他还没醒，我想我们没事儿。  是不是电视吧你吵醒了？  不是，你把脚翘到我床上，压住我的管线了。  哎哟。  你在这儿干吗？  唔，我和Rachel一块儿来的，她一会儿就回来。  最近怎么样？  哦，我得了点儿心脏病。  很好，疼吗？  怎么啦？这个心脏病人不正坐这儿跟你聊天呢吗？  咱们看看能不能把Rachel叫过来。  那么，你最近怎么样，啊？  是不是又让我别的女儿也怀孕了？  没有，还是原来那个。Rach！  不对！  好吧，也许我们应该拆散了试试。  好吧，我们试试一次一个音节。好的，跟我念。  很好，快一点。  好吧，这太难了，我教不了你！  你干吗？  我得走了，不然我要拿你的头撞墙了！  不，别走，我需要你。我明天就要面试了！  嘿，我本来想做晚饭的，  但是你爸的冰箱里只有熏肉和奶油。  我想我们找到他得心脏病的原因了。  你给你父母打电话了吗？  哦,打过了,Emma很好。  哦,好。  哇。  怎么？  只是不敢相信我在Rachel Green的房间里。  你什么意思？你以前到过我的房间。  对，当然，没错。  就跟我真来过Rachel Green房间似的。  好吧，我得跟你说，你叫我的全名可真有点儿怪。  对不起。  你还好吧?  还行。  今天很糟，是吧？  是啊，看到他那个样子很奇怪，你知道吗？  我是说，他是个医生，医生怎么会得病的呢？  但我们确实会得病。  你知道，他会好的，Rach。  哦，我不想让他醒来一个人，我得去医院。  什么，不，等等。嘿 嘿，你看，  他服了很多镇静药，他甚至都不能知道你在不在那儿。  我们明天一早就去看他，好吗？  真的,我不去也没事儿？  没事儿，上帝。嘿，  Rach，你是个好女儿，知道吗？  现在，你需要好好休息一下。  好吧，也许你说得对。  晚安。  等等。  你能不能陪我呆一会儿？  当然。  谢谢你今天陪我来。  哦，应该的。  Rachel Green很高兴你在她屋里。  我也很高兴，来。  我只是不想晚上一个人在这儿。  好吧，唔，我可以找条睡袋什么的…  不行，Rach！  抱歉，我只是觉得这样不好。  我们不做怎么知道好不好，对吧？  不，呃，你看，嗯…  你为你父亲的事儿心烦，你现在很脆弱。  而且我觉得这时候占你的便宜不太合适。  什么占便宜？我在主动投怀送抱，你尽兴好啦！  是，我肯定那会很棒，但是…  我认为我们俩得有一个保持清醒，所以我要走了。  明天早上见。  4个月没有性生活，我刚才的高姿态应该得块奖牌！  谢谢你们带我去了那么多地方，我玩得很高兴。  哦，我也很高兴。但是，我得为Chandler道歉。  我没想到他会这样。  纽约可真棒！  你怎么回事儿？  你知道吗，我以前去过那些地方，  但是我都没有好好看过风景。  没错，你学牛叫的时候错过好多风景嘞。  非常感谢你们带我观光。  哦，我们很高兴陪你去。我们也想跟你熟悉熟悉。  呃，你们还有什么想了解的吗？  哦，呃，好吧。  你不会介意我问几个有关孩子父亲的问题吧？  哦，没关系。  呃，他是我高中的男朋友，足球队长，很可爱。  后来他得到奖学金，上了大学。  那不错啊。  是啊，差不多就是他了。  那怎么说？  唔，也有可能是另外一个人。  我是说，我只跟两个人好过，但是时间上有些重叠。  那么，另一个人是干什么的，他也上大学了吗？  不，他在蹲监狱。  呃，那他是被诬告的吧？  不，他用铁铲杀了他爸爸。  但是除此之外他还是个不错的人。  我猜他爸爸不这么想。  你还没睡？  我当然还没睡。  从今往后我是睡不着啦。  好啦，我们也不知道就一定是他。  我是说，也可能是那个踢足球的。  亲爱的，我们这对儿倒霉蛋肯定是摊上那个铁铲杀手。  好了，好了，就算是他。  我们就不要这孩子了？不。我们会对他另眼相待吗？  我会一直提防着他的！  我们一定得查出哪一个是孩子的父亲。  怎么查？  我不知道，这种事儿可以测出来的，对吧？  是，不过我们也许反应过度了。  你说得当然轻巧，他杀的是他爸爸。  他没准儿很爱他老妈。  他没准儿在挥铲子的胳膊上刺着"妈妈"呢。  现在我们从一数到五: . . . . .  "说得真好！"  谢谢。  嘿，Joey。  听我说，昨天的事儿我觉得不太好，  我想是我太没有耐心了。  所以，我们今天再试试。  哦不，不用了。我不用你帮忙了。  我可以自学而且我得说我学的还不错嘞。  真的？说几句给我听听。  当然可以。  Ok。  怎么样？  好吧，你说的不是，你不是在……  我再次重申，你说的不是法语！  哦，我觉着我说的是法语，  而且我肯定能得到那个角色。  你怎么会这么想的？  至少，磁带上的那家伙说我念得不错！  嗨，Rach，给我倒杯咖啡好吗？  当然可以。  你一早上话不多，没事儿吧？  你肯定没事？  当然。  好吧，嗯，那我去吃点早饭。  有一件事…  得,来啦。  以后，如果有女孩子需要点不理智的、  安慰性的性生活，你就满足她好啦。  等等，你是因为昨晚的事儿生我的气？  我只是做了正确的决定。  真的？唔，对我来说要是你做得对的话，  我就不会一早起来感觉又愚蠢又尴尬，  我只会觉得舒适而满意。  唔…  哦，得了吧！  我不敢相信。你怎么…  我只是做了回好人。  我以尊重和同情之心待你。  啊，那可真性感。  嘿，我是在为你着想。  哦，真的吗？Ross，你要知道，我不是个小丫头，  我不需要有人告诉我什么对我来说最好。  虽说以前我也经常没过成性生活，但这次是最糟糕的。  哦，真的，真的？唔，这对我说也好不到哪儿去。  哦，你知道，嘿 嘿！你猜怎么着？  为了以后少惹这种麻烦，咱们就干脆说定，  以后不再一起睡觉了。  什么？  对了，性这个字以后免谈！我再也不会跟你睡觉啦。  Green医生，你感觉好点儿了吗？  嘿，午饭怎么样？  我们吃得不错。  对了，我想求你一件事。  这对我来说很重要。  如果是个男孩，你能不能让孩子  随我父亲的名字Jiminy Billy Bob？  哦，真的？  不！你说的没错，这真好玩。  我要去收拾东西了。  那么，她愿意去做检测吗？  不，用不着了。我知道谁是父亲。  哦，上帝，是铁铲乔，对吧？  不，不是的。  你怎么知道的？  唔，看来Erica性教育课学得不好。  她跟蹲监狱的家伙做的事不太可能让她怀孕。  哦，上帝。做的什么？  是我们很少做的还是我们从没做过的？  我们从没做过的。  铁铲乔。  你准备好了就开始吧,Joey。  好的。  对不起，怎么回事儿？  哥们儿，来嘛，说法语啦。  Joey，你会说法语吗？  我看这次面试就到此为止吧。  呃，打扰一下。  呃，我是Ugeon Phillogne。  我刚路过，听到这个人在说  我们法国小镇Estelloude的方言。  你真的认为这个人在说法语？  好吧，我跟你说实话吧。  他是我弟弟，他有点儿…  他有点儿智力迟钝。  你能不能哄哄他？  干得不错，小家伙。  你的法语讲得很好。  但是我觉得还是其他人更适合这个角色。  哦，好吧。但是我的法语很好？  非常好。  谢谢，再见。  Emmas睡着了。  哦,好的。  那，我看我该走了。  嘿，听我说，你走之前，我…  我想再次谢谢你能陪我一起去看我爸。  哦，没问题。  还有，你知道我… 我在想你说的话，  呃，你知道的，关于性什么的…  也许再重复一次确实不是个好主意。  谢谢，我很高兴你也这么想。  这也有点可惜，我是说，我们做的时候感觉不错。  对，对，那倒是真的。  嘿，你还记得特别棒的那次？  哦，记得。  你知道,是你的生日…  那天是情人节…  哦,对呀。  哦,对呀。  唔，我猜那都是陈年往事了。  嗯哼。  以后不再干了。  一次也不。  不管我们有多想要。  即使我们想得再厉害。  我们就这么说定的。  没错。  但这有点难哦。  是啊。  你知道，当两个人之间有了一种联系，那…  那似乎是一种浪费。  我不喜欢浪费。  Ross…  嗯。  就象你知道的，  我们之间，那事儿从来也没有免谈一说。  他妈的，从来也没有免谈一说！  Friends\*1013 乔伊说法语  中文字幕: 朱长征 cz\_z@sina.com  好了，你真的会跳踢踏舞吗？  不会。  从简历上去掉。  箭术？  不会。  骑马？  经常掉下来。  你能在10秒钟内喝掉一加仑(3.785升)牛奶？  这我能做到。  得了吧，你能在10秒钟内喝掉一加仑牛奶？  好吧，我喝给你看。  你掌握时间，准备好了吗？  预备，开始！  你成功了！ |