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| **1014 The One With Princess Consuela**  **[Scene: Chandler and Monica's apartment. They are having a diner party with Phoebe and Mike.]**  **Mike:** *(raising his glass)* Thank you guys for having us over.  **Phoebe:** Oh! Yeah, this is fun, couples night.  **Chandler:** Yeah, I don't know why we hang out with married couples more often.  **Monica:** Well, because every time we do, you make jokes about swinging and scare them away.  **Chandler:** You mean that Portuguese couple? Yeah, like you wouldn't have done it. *(she shrugs)*  **Ross:** *(entering)* Hey, you guys... I have great news.  **Monica:** Ross, we're kind of in the middle of diner here.  **Ross:** Oh, well, er, I already ate, but sure...! *(they all look at each other when Ross grabs a plate)* Guess what happened at work today...  **Chandler:** A dinosaur died a million years ago?  **Ross:** Try sixty-five million years ago, and then try sssshhhhhh.... My tenure review board met today and I hear it's looking *really* good.  **Phoebe:** Wow!  **Ross:** Yeah. Do you have any idea what this means in academic circles, uh? I am gonna get *laid*.  **Rachel:** *(while entering)* Hi you guys.  **All:** Hey.  **Rachel:** Ooh, Italian! *(she also grabs a plate)*  **Monica:** No one wanted seconds, right?  **Ross:** No, no. I-I'm good.  **Rachel:** Hey you guys... You're never gonna believe it. This headhunter called me. I have a meeting tomorrow with Gucci. Gucci wants *me*.  **Ross:** I'm up for tenure.  **Rachel:** Congratulations!  **Ross:** You too! What are the odds?  **Rachel:** Ooh! *(they hug)*  **Joey:** *(enters)* Guess what? *(they all look expectantly at him)* I finally got that seed out of my teeth.  **Monica:** I don't know who I'm happiest for...  **Phoebe:** *I do*, he's been working on that all day! *(looking at Joey)*    **OPENING CREDITS**  **[Scene: Central Perk. Phoebe, Monica and Chandler on their couch.]**  **Phoebe:** Hey Mon? Was it weird changing your name to Geller-Bing?  **Monica:** No, no. It felt nice to acknowledge this. *(pats Chandler on his leg)*  **Phoebe:** Where did you go to do it?  **Monica:** Uhm the... the ministry... of names... bureau...  **Chandler:** YOU NEVER DID IT!  **Monica:** I'm sorry. It's just the idea of being an official Bing.  **Chandler:** Hey! I will have you know that... aah, who am I kidding. Let's call the kid Geller and let Bing die with me.  **Mike:** *(walks to the couch with coffee for Phoebe)* Here you go.  **Phoebe:** Thanks! Honey, would you want me to take your name?  **Mike:** Oh, it's just... It's up to you. It's your name. You've got to live with it.  **Phoebe:** All right, let's see, call me Mrs. Hannigan.  **Chandler:** *(pretending to call her.)* Mrs. Hannigan?  **Phoebe:** *(loudly and crossly)* What? Can't you see I'm in the middle of something? *(smiling)* Ooh, I like it.  **Joey:** *(enters)* Hey guys.  **Chandler:** Hey Joe! We've got a couple of things we've got to check out at the new house. You want to come with us?  **Joey:** No, thank you.  **Monica:** All right. I know you're not happy about us moving, but you're the only one who hasn't seen the house.  **Chandler:** Yeah, come with us. You'll see how close it is to the city.  **Joey:** But no, it's not close. You said it was in escrow? I couldn't even find it on the map.  **Monica:** Joey, please come. It would mean so much to us.  **Joey:** You know what? You are my friends, I wanna be supportive, I will come with you. SHOTGUN!  **Chandler:** Damn it.  **Monica:** See you guys later.  **Phoebe:** Okay!  **Monica:** *(to Joey)* I'll pick you up at eleven. So glad you're coming.  **Phoebe:** Good for you. That was really mature.  **Joey:** What? No, the only reason I'm going to their *stupid* new house, is so I can point out everything that's wrong with it, so they don't move. I'm gonna make them stay here.  **Mike:** You're a strange kind of grown-up.  **Phoebe:** Joey, you can't make someone do something they don't want to do. Believe me, there's something I've been trying to get Mike to do in bed and there's... he's just...  **Mike:** Woo-wo-hey-hey-hey... Can we not talk about that right now?  **Phoebe:** All right, *prude*... Look, Monica and Chandler really love this house. You are not gonna talk them into staying here.  **Joey:** Hey, hey... I can convince people to do anything, you know. I bet I can even get Mike to do that "thing". What is it?  *(Phoebe whispers something in Joey's ear, but after hearing it he jumps up, shocked)*  **Joey:** I AM NOT GONNA HELP YOU DO *THAT!* Goodbye! *(he leaves)*    **[Scene: A restaurant. Rachel enters.]**  **Rachel:** *(to maitre d')* Hi, I'm here to see Mr. Campbell... with Gucci. The reservation is probably under Gucci. It's spelled like Gu*kk*i, which could be confusing.  **Maitre d':** Mr. Campbell's not here yet. Let me show you to his table.  *(They walk to the table, but Rachel suddenly gasps. Sitting there is Mr. Zellner, her boss from her current job at Ralph Lauren.)*  **Rachel:** Oh my God! That's my boss. You have to seat us somewhere else.  **Maitre d':** I'm sorry. That's *always* Mr. Campbell's table.  **Rachel:** But my... but my boss cannot see me. I'm interviewing for another job.  **Maitre d':** I know. With Gu*kk*i  **Rachel:** Sssshhhh!  **Mr Zellner:** Rachel?  **Rachel:** Hi... I'm on a date...  **Mr Zellner:** *(confused)* That's great!  **Rachel:** Yeah, it is. Yeah, you know, it's tough. Single mom, career... You gotta get out there.  **Mr Zellner:** Well, you got uhm... good energy.  **Rachel:** Oh.  **Mr Campbell:** Rachel?  **Rachel:** Yes, hi!  **Mr Campbell:** James Campbell...  **Rachel:** Hi! *(to Mr. Zellner)* Excuse us.  **Mr Campbell:** Please... *(shows her to sit)*  **Rachel:** Okay. Oh, yeah... *(whispering to Mr. Zellner)* Oh he's *cute!*  **Mr Campbell:** So... your resumé is quite impressive. *(Mr Zellner who sits behind Rachel shrugs)*  **Rachel:** Wha... My resumé? I wouldn't... I wouldn't call my online dating profile a resumé.  **Mr Campbell:** Dating profile? I-I-I'm talking about the work resumé.  **Rachel:** *(starts singing la la la la)* Whatever happened to just singing for no reason? Huh?  **Mr Campbell:** Maybe people... found it weird.... So, why do you want to leave Ralph Lauren?  **Rachel:** What? I-I don't.  **Mr Campbell:** You don't?  **Rachel:** No, I-I-I love it there.  **Mr Campbell:** Well, if you don't want to leave, why are we having this lunch?  *(Rachel mimes and mouths to Mr. Campbell "That is my boss", pointing to Mr. Zellner)*  **Mr Campbell:** What?  *(Rachel now silently whispers "That's my boss".)*  **Mr Campbell:** That's Hugo Boss?  *(Rachel holds her hand in order to support her head. Mr. Zellner obviously overheard the conversation.)*    **[Scene: A counter at a government building. Phoebe's waiting in line.]**  **Phoebe:** *(to the woman behind her)* This place is so depressing. If I had to work here I'd kill myself. *(she turns around and the clerk behind the counter heard her.)* But *you* obviously haven't.  **Clerk:** How can I help you?  **Phoebe:** I need to change my name, please. See, I need to change it because I'm-I'm hiding from the law. *(the clerk shows no change in expression whatsoever)* You're fun.  **Clerk:** You need to fill out this form. *(motions for the next person in line)*  **Phoebe:** Okay, well, I just don't, I don't know how it works exactly. See, my name is Buffay and my husband's name is Hannigan, so is it supposed to be Buffay-Hannigan or Hannigan-Buffay?  **Clerk:** It can be anything you want.  **Phoebe:** Well, not *anything*, I mean...  **Clerk:** Yeah... *anything*.  **Phoebe:** Oh, this could take a while.  **Clerk:** Get out of my line.  **Phoebe:** Okay.    **[Scene: Central Perk. Chandler and Monica are there when Phoebe enters.]**  **Phoebe:** Hey!  **Monica:** Hey Pheebs.  **Phoebe:** Oh, not anymore. I changed it today.  **Monica:** Oh, I'm sorry, Mrs. Hannigan.  **Phoebe:** Wrong again! Apparently you can change it to anything you want. So I thought, all right, here's an opportunity to be creative. So meet Princess Consuela Banana Hammock.  **Chandler:** That's what we were gonna name the baby.  **Monica:** Phoebe!  **Phoebe:** Uh! Princess Consuela.  **Monica:** You seriously changed your name to that?  **Phoebe:** Uh-huh!  **Monica:** Okay, so from now on we have to call you Princess Consuela?  **Phoebe:** Uhm, no. I'm gonna have my friends call me Valerie.  *(Rachel enters, looking depressed)*  **Chandler:** Hey, how'd the interview go?  **Rachel:** Oh! It's not good.  **Chandler:** You know, I always feel that way after an interview. I'll bet it went better than you think.  **Rachel:** Well, I didn't get the job at Gucci and I got fired from Ralph Lauren.  **Chandler:** That is a bad interview.  **Phoebe:** What are you, what are you talking about? How did this happen?  **Rachel:** Well, my boss was at the same restaurant where I was having my interview and he heard everything. So later he calls me to his office and he tells me that he's gonna have to let me go, because I'm not a team player. And I said "Wait a minute! Yes I am." and I had to sit there for 45 minutes while he proved that that in fact... was true.  **Monica:** Oh God. I'm so sorry.  *(Ross enters with a bottle in his hand)*  **Ross:** Hey! Wha-hoo! What's this? *(showing the bottle)* Well it's a, it's a bottle of champagne. Why is *this* here?  **Phoebe:** Ross...  **Ross:** I guess it's here because I GOT TENURE!  **All** *(except Rachel)*: Congratulations! *(Rachel looks devastated)*  **Ross:** This is the single greatest day of my professional career. Gunther, six glasses!  **Gunther:** Six? You want me to join you?  **Ross:** Oh, I thought Joey was here. Five is good. *(Gunther leaves, hurt)* Well, I'm gonna have a loogie in my coffee tomorrow.  **Chandler:** Ooh! Israeli champagne. And it's vanilla!  **Ross:** I got tenure. I didn't win the lottery... Hey Rach, so uh... how did your thing go?  **Rachel:** Oh it... good! Yeah, but I'm not gonna hear from that for a couple of days.  **Ross:** Oh, you know what? You're gonna get it. I-I-I-I can feel it.  **Phoebe:** Can you?  **Rachel:** Ah, all right. Here's to Ross!  **Ross:** And-and to years of hard work *finally* paying off.  **Phoebe:** *And* to knowing that your career doesn't mean everything. *(Rachel mouths "aah")*  **Ross:** But also knowing it means *a lot*.  **Monica:** But more importantly to full well-rounded lives.  **Ross:** ...that center around work.  **Chandler:** To Ross!  **All** *(except Rachel)*: Ross!  *(they all drink from the champagne, but clearly dislike the taste of it)*  **Ross:** You know what the *best* part about this is? I can never be fired.  **Phoebe:** Oh God!  **Ross:** No seriously. I have job security *for life.* You know, I never have to worry. *(Rachel starts crying)* Oh, look at you. Look how happy you are for me.  **Rachel:** *(crying)* No, it's not that. I got fired today. And I didn't get the other job.  **Ross:** Rach, I'm so sorry.  **Rachel:** Oh!  **Ross:** Great. I feel like an idiot.  **Rachel:** No, it's okay, you didn't know.  **Ross:** Oh... *(to the others)* Little heads-up would have been nice.    **[Scene: Chandler and Monica's future house. They enter the living room with the realtor and Joey.]**  **Monica:** Thank you for letting us see the house again.  **Chandler:** And thank you for explaining to us what escrow means... I've already forgotten what you said, but thank you.  **Realtor:** Take as long as you want. Just let me know when you're through. *(she leaves the room)*  **Monica:** Ah, so glad you decided to come.  **Joey:** Me too. Yeah, this place is great. I'm so happy for you guys. Although, you know, I hope you like fungus.  **Chandler:** What?  **Joey:** Fungus! Yeah. Place is full of it.  **Monica:** No it's not. We had an inspection and they didn't find anything.  **Joey:** Okay. Then I guess I have dry eyes and a scratchy throat for no reason.  **Monica:** Maybe because it's you hung your head out of the window like a dog the whole ride here.  **Joey:** Maybe. So this is the living room huh? Ooh, it's pretty dark. *(starts feeling around him like he's in a completely dark room, touching Chandler, who backs out and hits him)*  **Monica:** No it's not!  **Joey:** *(squinting his eyes)* Are you kiddin'? I think I just saw a bat in the corner!  **Chandler:** When your head was hanging out the window, it didn't hit a mailbox, did it?  **Joey:** *(glares at him for a moment, then admits grudgingly)* Maybe. Well, I just think you guys can do better than this house, you know? Or any other house for that matter.  **Monica:** Oh Joey, look, we know you're having a hard time with this, but we really, we love it here.  **Joey:** FINE, ok, if you love this house so much, then you should just live here, okay? I just hope you get used to that weird humming sound. *(He turns his back to them and starts humming)* Hmmmmmmmmmmmmmm...  **Monica:** Joey, we know that's you.  **Joey:** no... hmmmmm... it's not... hmmmmmmmmmm    **[Scene: Phoebe is at Central Perk. Mike enters.]**  **Mike:** Hey *(He kisses Phoebe)*  **Phoebe:** Welcome back!  **Mike:** Ah! I missed you  **Phoebe:** Oh, me too!  **Mike:** So, what's new?  **Phoebe:** Well, I'm no longer Phoebe Buffay.  **Mike:** That's great! You changed you name?  **Phoebe:** Yes I did! Meet: Princess Consuela Banana Hammock! *(She smiles from ear to ear)*  **Mike:** *(afraid)* You're kidding right?  **Phoebe:** Nope.  **Mike:** You really did that?  **Phoebe:** Yep.  **Mike:** Yeah, but you can't do that.  **Phoebe:** Why? It's fun, it's different, no-one else has a name like it.  **Mike:** *(looks at her astonished)* Alright, then I'm gonna change *my* name.  **Phoebe:** Great, okay, what are you gonna change it to?  **Mike:** Crap Bag.  **Phoebe:***(not amused)* Mike Crap Bag?  **Mike:** No, no Mike, just Crap Bag. First name Crap, last name Bag.  **Phoebe:** You're not serious, right?  **Mike:** Yeah, I'm serious. *(sarcastic)* It's fun, it's different and no-one else has a name like that!  **Phoebe:** Uhu, uhu, well, then, *great*. If you love it, I love it.  **Mike:** I *do* love it, and I *love* your name. I *love* Princess Consuela.  **Phoebe:** And I love Crap.    **[Scene: Joey is in Monica and Chandler's future house, sitting in a child's bedroom, looking at a quiz card which has "5 10=" printed on one side.]**  **Joey:** *(turns the card around, obviously had the wrong answer)* Ow!  *(A young girl enters)*  **Girl:** Who are you?  **Joey:** Oh, hi, I'm Joey. My stupid friends are buying this house. Who are you?  **Girl:** I'm Mackenzie. My stupid parents are selling this house.  **Joey:** *(understanding)* Oh.  **Mackenzie:** *(sighs)* I hate my parents.  **Joey:** I hate my friends. *(They shake on it as if they just made a pact)* Alright, look. There's gotta be a way that we can stop this from happening.  **Mackenzie:** Like what?  **Joey:** *(thinking)* Uhm... oh! Okay. You come with me, and you tell them that the house is haunted!  **Mackenzie:** What are you? Eight?  **Joey:** Woah, uh! Okay, let's hear your great idea.  **Mackenzie:** I don't have any great ideas. I *am* eight.  **Joey:** *(frustrated)* Ahh! There's gotta be a way. I mean, you know, if Monica and Chandler move out here and now Phoebe is married to Mike. That just leaves me and Ross and Rach, you know what I mean?  **Mackenzie:** I really don't.  **Joey:** What am I gonna do, I feel like I'm losing my friends.  **Mackenzie:** My parents say I'm gonna make new friends.  **Joey:** Oh, yeah, sure, easy for you, you're young. Me, I'm set in my ways.  **Mackenzie:** This is what my mom was talking about. Whiners are wieners. *(Joey glares at her angrily)* Look, you want your friends to be happy, right?  **Joey:** Yeah, yeah, I guess.  **Mackenzie:** Well, if moving here is gonna make them happy, don't you want them to do it?  **Joey:** *(having difficulty admitting it)* Yeah, maybe.  **Mackenzie:** Then you gotta let them go.  **Joey:** *(In near tears, realizes she is right)* I hate to admit it, but you're probably right. How did you get to be so smart?  **Mackenzie:** I read a lot.  **Joey:** *(his mod changes instantly)* Just when I thought we could be friends. *(he leaves the room)*    **[Scene: Outside Ralph Lauren building. Rachel just walked out carrying a box of her stuff, and a strange man approaches her.]**  **Man:** Hey Rach, I just heard. I'm so sorry.  **Rachel:** Oh, thank you... *(looks at his face trying to remember his name)*  **Man:** You still don't know my name, do you?  **Rachel:** *(Is embarrassed for a moment, but it quickly passes)* Well, now I don't have to. *(The man leaves instantly)*  *(In the meantime, Ross is trying to squeeze and push a rather large chair through the revolving doors of the Ralph Lauren building.)*  **Rachel:** *(annoyed)* Ross, what is taking you *so* long?  **Ross:** *(stares at her through the door and starts pushing the chair harder, looking very annoyed. He finally manages)* *(sarcastic)* I'm sorry, it's almost as if this wasn't built for a quick getaway!  *(Mark, approaches from behind and recognizes her)*  **Mark:** Rachel?  **Rachel:** *(turns around)* Mark? Oh my God! *(puts the box on the chair and they hug each other)*  **Mark:** How've you been?  **Rachel:** I'm fantastic. You remember Ross?  **Mark:** Sure, sure. *(To Ross)* What's with the chair. *(Rachel signals him not to mention she's been fired)*  **Ross:** Uh, you know, you can't always get a seat on the subway, so... *(laughs stupidly)*  **Mark:** Clever. *(back to Rachel)* So how are you?  **Rachel:** Oh, well, *(looks at her box and chair)* you're not catching me on my best day.  **Mark:** Yeah, a box full of your desk stuff doesn't exactly say big promotion.  **Rachel:** No, but it's good, you know, I'm gonna take some time off and do some charity work.  **Mark:** Are you sure, because we may have something at Louis Vuitton.  **Rachel:** Well, screw charity work. What've you got?  **Mark:** Why don't we have dinner tonight and talk about it?  **Rachel:** Great! I'll call ya!  **Mark:** *(shakes Ross' hand)* Nice to see you.  **Ross:** Yeah! yeah, I got tenure! *(Mark looks at him strangely and walks off)*  **Rachel:** *(very excited)* Oh my God!  **Ross:** See? I told you something good would come along. And he seemed really nice. I've met him before?  **Rachel:** Ross! That's Mark. From Bloomingdales? You were insanely jealous of him.  **Ross:** *(realizing)* *That* is Mark?  **Rachel:** Yes.  **Ross:** I *hate* that guy.  **Rachel:** Oh.  **Ross:** No, no, NO, you cannot go to dinner with him.  **Rachel:** What? You don't want me to get a job?  **Ross:** Oh yeah, I'm sure he's gonna give you a job. Maybe make you his SEXretary.  **Rachel:** Ugh.  **Ross:** I'm serious. I just don't trust that guy, okay?  **Rachel:** Ross, you know what? *(looks over to the door and sees security staring at them)* Okay, let's talk about it later, there comes security. *(Takes her box and leaves. Ross follows her and then returns for the chair. He stands for a moment, then pushes it quickly in the general direction Rachel went into, and out of the camera's view, and then nonchalantly walks away)*    **[Scene: Chandler and Monica's new house. Sitting near the window, they look at the neighborhood.]**  **Monica:** Oh, I love this street. The trees, the big front yards, the actual picket fences.  **Chandler:** Man, those two dogs are going *at it*!  **Joey:** *(entering)* Hey!  **Chandler:** Hey.  **Monica:** Hey, where have you been?  **Joey:** Oh, just er... you know, looking around. But you know what? This house... is great.  **Chandler:** Really? What changed your mind?  **Joey:** Oh well, the little girl who lives here made me feel a lot better about the whole thing.  **Chandler:** Joey, there *was* a little girl who lived here, but she died like 30 years ago.  *(Joey's eyes double in size)*  **Joey:** *(frightened)* What?  **Chandler:** Ha! I'm just messing with you.  **Joey:** That's not funny! You know I'm afraid of little girl ghosts!  **Monica:** Joey, now that you're okay with the house, do you wanna go see your room?  **Joey:** What? I get my own room?  **Chandler:** You don't think we'd buy a house and not have a Joey room do you?  **Joey:** Oh my God! *(they all hug)* Oh! Hey, can I have an aquarium? And a sex swing?  **Chandler and Monica:** No!  **Joey:** Why not? I'll keep the tank clean.    **[Scene: Central Perk. Phoebe and Mike are leaving.]**  **Mike:** After you, miss Banana Hammock.  **Phoebe:** Thank you, mister Bag.  *(a woman enters and recognizes Phoebe)*  **Woman:** Oh hey, how are you?  **Phoebe:** Oh hi Rita! Good! *(to Mike)* Oh, Rita's a massage client.  **Mike:** Oh! Why don't you introduce me?  **Phoebe:** *(shrugs)* Er, Rita, this is my husband.  **Rita:** Oh! *(they shake hands)*  **Phoebe:** Yeah.  **Mike:** Why don't you tell her my name?  **Phoebe:** *(without moving her lips, wearing a fake smile)* Okay, I will. *(to Rita)* This is my husband Crap Bag.  **Rita:** Crap Bag?  **Mike:** If you need an easy way to remember it, just think of a bag of crap.  **Rita:** Okay. Excuse me...  **Phoebe:** Yeah... Ogh... Okay, fine. You made your point. Can you please just be Mike Hannigan again?  **Mike:** Only if you'll be Phoebe Buffay.  **Phoebe:** How about uhm... How about Buffay-Hannigan?  **Mike:** Really?  **Phoebe:** Yeah. I'm Phoebe Buffay-Hannigan Banana Hammock.  **Mike:** Do you even know what a banana hammock is?  **Phoebe:** It's a funny word.  **Mike:** It's a Speedo.  **Phoebe:** ...Oh crap!    **[Scene: Monica and Chandler's apartment. Ross enters.]**  **Ross:** Hey, is Rachel here?  **Monica:** No.  **Ross:** She's still at dinner?  **Monica:** I guess. Why? Who's she with?  **Ross:** That guy Mark. From Bloomingdale's... She thinks he's just being nice to her. But I know he really wants to sleep with her.  **Chandler:** It's seven years ago. *(he looks surprised)* My time machine works!  **Ross:** We ran into him on the street today and he said he might have a job for her. But I know he just wants to get into her pants.  **Monica:** So what if he wants to sleep with her? I mean, she's single and he's cute.  **Chandler:** Excuse me?  **Monica:** Oh please! Yesterday on the subway? You couldn't stop staring at that woman with the big breasts *the whole time*.  **Chandler:** For your information, I was staring at her baby. We're about to be parents.  **Monica:** Oh, sorry!  *(She looks at Ross, a bit ashamed. Chandler mimes "big breasts" to Ross and lip syncs "Wow". Ross looks at him, astonished and then Monica looks at Chandler again. A little too late he changes the "big breasts" mime into "rocking a baby". When he realizes Monica might have seen it he also strokes his imaginary baby's head.)*  **Rachel:** *(entering)* Hi you guys!  **Ross:** Hey, so uhm... How was dinner?  **Rachel:** Oh, it was great. Mark is *so sweet*.  **Ross:** *(speaking without pause, agitated)* Oh yeah? Yeah? I wonder why? What could that smarmy letch possibly want?  **Rachel:** Oh Ross, come on. He's happily married. His wife just had twins.  **Ross:** Should we send something?  **Chandler:** How did the job stuff go?  **Rachel:** He offered me one.  **Chandler:** That's great!  **Ross:** Congratulations!  **Rachel:** I know, it's *amazing*. It's amazing. It's *so* much better than what I had at Ralph Lauren. The money is *great*...  **Ross:** Can we, can we just stop for a second? Who said something better would come along, huh? You didn't believe me. I told you everything was gonna work out. *(gasps)* You know what? This calls for a bottle of Israel's finest.  **Rachel:** The job is in Paris. *(they all stare at each other)*    **COMMERCIAL BREAK**  **[Scene: Joey and Rachel's. Joey's on the phone.]**  **Joey:** I mean, this soap opera is a great gig, but... am I missing opportunities? You know, I've always thought of myself as a serious actor. I mean, should I be trying to do more independent movies?  **Mackenzie:** *(at the other end of the line)* I don't know... You know what? I'm gonna put you on with my bear. Hold on. *(she puts the phone at the bears ear)*  **Joey:** Hey bear, I need some career advice.  **THE END** | **1014 康斯韦拉公主**  谢谢你们准备了这一切.  Oh~yeah. 这是为可爱的夫妻准备的.  Yeah. 我不知道为什么我们不多来几次这样的聚会.  Well 也许是因为每次我们吃饭，你总是开玩笑，把他们吓跑了.  你是指那对葡萄牙人？ Yeah. 好象你没有做过一样.  Hey 大伙. 我有个好消息.  Ross. 我们似乎还在吃饭.  Oh well..我已经吃过了，不过...好吧.  猜猜今天工作上发生了什么?  一只恐龙在一百万年前死了？  应该是6千5百万年前。请闭嘴~~  我的工作续约考察会议今天开了，我听说进展得不错.  Wow~  Yeah. 你知道这在学院圈子里意味着什么吗, huh? 我可以留下来了.  Hi 大伙.  Hey  Ooh <tow ya>  还有人好说话吗?  不，不，我很好.  Hey 你们一定不相信?  猎头给我打了电话，说GUCCI要和我面试.  GUCCI会聘用我!  我可以续约了.  祝贺你.  你也是. 真巧!  Oh~  猜发生了什么?  我终于把那个核弄出了我的牙齿.  我真不知道我最为谁感到高兴?  我知道. 他一整天都在弄它!  Hey Mon, 把你的名字改成 Gather Bing奇怪吗?  不,不. 承认这样也挺好.  Oh  你打算在哪里办?  Em..姓名服务内阁.  你没有改过!  我很抱歉. 变成正式的Bing的想法…….  Hey 我得让你知道..ah..我真是在开玩笑.  就让孩子叫kid Gather 让 Bing 随着我到死.  给你  谢谢  Honey, 你想要我随你的名字吗?  Oh~ 你决定吧. 这是你的名字. 你有特权.  让我想想.叫我 Hunigen 夫人.  Hunigen 夫人.  什么? 你不觉得我的名字在什么东西的当中吗?  Oh 我喜欢.  Hey 大伙!  Hey Joe.  我们还有些事要做，我们要去看新房子. 你想和我们一起去吗?  不, 谢了.  我们搬家你不高兴了, 但你是唯一没有看过我们新房子的人.  Yeah. 和我们一起去吧, 你会知道那离城很近.  不, 才不近.  你说它在\*\*\*\*.我在地图上都找不到.  Joey, 求你来吧. 你对我们真的很重要.  知道吗, 你是我们的朋友. 我需要支持. 我会和你们一起去的, 决定了！  太好了.  一会见.  好  我们在11点接你. 真高兴你能来.  好  真不错. 你够成熟了.  什么? 不. 我去那所破房子唯一的原因是  我能说出里面所有的缺点，让他们不要住进去.  我要他们留在这里.  你的力气长了不少.  Joey, 你不能让别人做他们不愿做的事.  相信我, 有些事我想让MIKE在床上做 但他....  O..oh He..hey  我们现在不谈那个.  好吗. Pooh?  听着. Monica 和 Chandler 真的很喜欢这所房子. 你不应该说服他们住在这里。  Hey hey. 你知道我从来不能说服别人.  我打赌我能让MIKE做那事. 那是什么?  我才不要帮你做那个! Oh 天..  Hi. Em..我来约了 GUCCI的Mr. Canbo .  这个位子也许就是GUCCI预定的.  也能拼写成“拜火教徒”，也许会弄错!  Mr. Canbo 现在还没到. 让我把你带到他的位子.  Oh 我的天. 那是我的老板. 你必须把位子安排在别处.  我很抱歉. 这一直是 Mr. Canbo的桌子.  但我的老板不能在这看到我.我在面试另一个工作.  我知道, 面试GUCKY.  Rachel?  Hah, Monodates!  太好了.  是啊. Yeah, 这是艰苦的男人的工作.  你必须离开这里.  Well你很有精力.  Ah..oh  Rachel!  Yes. Hi  James Canbo  Hi  Hi  抱歉.  请坐  OK  他很可爱.  So..你的简历很好.  我的简历..  我不会把我的私人约会称做简历.  约会. 我在说工作的简历..  La la...  不论发生什么, 就只是毫无理由得唱歌.  也许别人觉得奇怪.  也许  So..你为什么想离开 Rof Lauren?  什么? 我，我没有.  你没有?  不. 我喜欢那里.  如果你不想离开, 为什么我们在这里吃午饭呢?  那是我的老板--  什么?  --那是我的老板--  那是你的老板?  这个地方太令人伤心了. 如果我在这里工作，我会自杀的.  显然你不在.  我能帮你吗?  Em..我想要改我的名字. 我想改掉它因为我在逃避法律.  你很好.  请填一下这个表格.  OK  我只是不知道应该怎么做  看，我的名字叫Buffay 我丈夫的名字叫 Hunegen.  那么那应该是 Buffay Hunegen还是 Hunegen Buffay?  你想什么就是什么  Wa.任何名字? .  是..任何  Oh..那需要花些时间.  站到一边去.  Hey.  Hey Phoebs.  Oh不再是了.  我今天改了我的名字.  Oh 抱歉. Hunegen夫人.  又错了.  显然你能改成任何你想要的名字，所以我想..  这是发挥想象力的好机会.  所以 Mit Conswellis Bannanahammic 公主.  那时我想给我们宝宝的名字.  Phoeby  不. Conswellis公主.  你真的把你的名字改成那个了?  Uh-huh.  好吧. 从今往后我们得叫你Conswellis 公主了.  我知道.我想让我的朋友叫我维多利亚.  Hey面试如何?  不妙.  你知道吗,我经常这么觉得.我打赌那会比你想得好.  Well, 我没有得到GUCCI的工作，还丢了Rof Laren的工作.  那面试的确不好.  你在说什么呀?怎么会这样?  Well,我老板在同一家餐厅  我在那里面试，他听见了一切.  后来他把我叫到他的办公室，告诉我他要解雇我  因为我不合群.  然后我说“等等，恩，我的确不合群”  然后我得在那里坐45分钟  而他证明了，事实是这样的.  Oh god. 真抱歉.  Hey, Wa..wo..W..这是什么?  是一瓶香滨!  它为什么在这?  Ross?  我想是因为我得到了续约!  恭喜你.  这是我职业生涯中最伟大的一天.  Gunther, 6个杯子.  6个? 你要我也喝?  Oh, 我以为Joey在这.5个好了.  Ah..明天我的咖啡里要有个\*\*\*了.  Ooh..那真是香槟.和香草.  我有了续约，但我没有赢彩票.  Hey Rach. 你的事怎么了?  Oh..挺好. Yeah..但是要几天以后再出结果.  Oh 你知道吗, 你会得到工作的.我能感觉到.  你能吗?  Honey为了Ross.  为了几年的艰苦工作终于有了回报.  为了懂得你的工作并不意味着什么.  也为了懂得它意味着很多.  更为了多彩丰富的生活.  以工作为中心.  为了ross.  你知道最棒的是什么吗?我永远都不会失业.  不正经得说. 我有了终生工作保障, 你知道.  我是说我永远都不会为它而担心.  Oh..oh 看看你. 看你多为我高兴.  不, 不是那样. 我今天被辞退了，而且又没有得到新的工作.  Rachel 我很抱歉.  Oh~  太好了. 我觉得像个白痴.  不, 没什么. 你不知道.  Oh  小小的机智应该会很好.  谢谢你再让他看看房子.  也谢谢你解释 'U..' .  我已经忘了你说什么. 但是，谢谢你.  想待多久就待多久. 你们看完之后告诉我.  很高兴你决定来.  我也是. Yeah, 这地方真好. 真为你们高兴.  尽管你们知道我希望你们像蘑菇一样.  什么?  蘑菇. Yeah它们在任何地方都有.  不, 才不是.我们检查过但没有找到不对的地方.  好吧  我想我毫无原因地眼睛干燥喉咙痛.  也许是因为你整夜把头伸在窗外的缘故.  也许.  那这是客厅 huh? Oof, 真暗啊.  才不是.  你在开玩笑. 我想我刚才在角落里看到一只蝙蝠.  当你的头伸在窗外的时候？ 没有撞到信箱吧?  也许.  我只是觉得你们不买这个房子更好些,  或者另一所房子.  Oh Joey. 我们知道你觉得不好受但我们真的喜欢这里.  好吧. 好吧. 如果你喜欢这所房子，你就应该住在这里?  我只是希望你们能习惯那种奇怪的声音.  Joey, 我们知道那是你.  不. 不是的.  Hey  Hey  欢迎回来.  我想你.  Oh我也是.  有什么新鲜事?  Well我不再是Phoebe Buffay.  太棒了.你改名字了?  是的. Mit Conswellis Bannanahammic 公主.  你在开玩笑?  不.  你真的那么做了?  对.  你不能那么做.  为什么？那很好玩 . 很不同.没有人有那样的名字  好吧. 我也要改我的名字.  好. 你要改成什么?  废物.  Mike废物?  不.没有mike. 不. 仅仅是废物. 姓 废 名 物.  你不是认真的吧?  我是认真的. 还好玩了. 那很不同. 没有人用这样的名字.  Uh-huh.  Well then 好吧. 如果你喜欢，我就喜欢.  我的确喜欢我也喜欢你的名字. 我喜欢Conswellis公主.  我喜欢废物.  Ou..  你是谁?  Oh, hi, 我是Joey. 我愚蠢的朋友要买这所房子，你是谁?  我是 Merchanzie. 我愚蠢的父母要卖这所房子.  我恨我的父母.  我恨我的朋友.  瞧，我们能做一些事阻止他们.  比如?  Oh..好.  你跟我来告诉他们这房子闹鬼.  你才8岁吗?  好吧，你有什么好主意.  我没有好主意，我才8岁.  一定要想一个办法. 我是说，你知道, Monica和Chandler搬走了  Phoebe 和 Mike结婚了.  只剩我和Ross和Rachel, 你知道意味着什么吗?  不太知道.  我能作什么? 我觉得我要失去我的朋友了.  我父母说我能交到新的朋友.  Oh yeah, 好吧, 对你而言很容易.你比我年轻.我只能自己伤心.  那就是我妈妈一直说的: 哭哭啼啼的人始终哭哭啼啼.  好吧.你希望你的朋友开心，是吗?  Yeah..是的. 我想是的.  搬到这里来会让他们开心的. 你难道不希望他们这样吗?  Yeah.也许.  那你就应该让他们走.  我恨承认这个, 但你也许是对的.  你怎么那么会说话?  我读了很多书.  我认为我们能成为朋友.  Oh, 这里, Rach. 我刚听见. 我很抱歉.  Oh 谢谢.  还是不知道我的名字, 是吗?  现在我不用知道了.  Ross,你怎么那么慢?  抱歉.我得说它的尺寸不适合搬动.  Rachel?  Mark? Oh 天.  你怎么样?  太好了!  你记得Ross?  当然.  椅子怎么了?  Uh..你知道，在地铁上没有座位...  真聪明.  你怎么样?  Ah..真不巧.  Yeah 整箱的你办公桌里的东西不太安稳  不,但那很好, 你知道. 我要休息一段时间..  一些慈善工作.  你肯定? 我想我们现在需要人手.  慈善工作，你们有什么?  我们边吃饭边讨论吧?  好  好  我给你打电话.  好吧  很高兴见到你.  Yeah..yeah我有持续工作.  Oh 我的天.  So 看到没有，我告诉你好事会来的.  And他看起来真不错.我以前见过他吗?  Ross, 那是 Mark.  Bloomingdales,你嫉妒得发狂.  那是Mark. 我恨他.  不，不. 你不能和他吃饭.  什么? 你不希望我有这份工作?  Oh 当然. 我肯定他会给你一份工作. 也许让你当他的性伙伴.  我是认真的. 我只是不相信他?  Ross, 你知道吗? 好,我们以后再谈. 保安来了.  Oh 我喜欢这个街道. 树, 大的前院.  那个树桩.  那是两只狗!  Hey.  Hey, 你到哪里去了?  Oh, 只是随处走走. 你知道吗,  这房子太棒了.  真的，什么使你改变了?  那个住在这里的小姑娘也许会觉得好点.  Joey,这里以前有小姑娘住在这但在30年前她就死了.  什么?  Huh~我只是在吓你.  这不好笑. 你知道我害怕小鬼.  Joey, 现在你喜欢这房子了，你想看看你的房间吗?  什么? 我会有我自己的房间.  你不会认为我们买了房子却没有给你房间吧?  Oh 天.  我能有个储藏室和SEX WING吗?  不.  为什么不行? 我会保持干净的.  你先请,Banana Hunick夫人.  谢谢, Bag先生.  Oh, Hey 你怎么样?  Ah, Hi Oreeda.  Oreeda 是一个按摩的客户.  Yeah.  Oh  你为什么不介绍我?  Oreeder, 这是我的丈夫.  我要你告诉她我的名字.  Ok, 我会的.  这是我的丈夫废物.  废物.  如果你需要记得简单点, 就把它想象成一包垃圾.  OK. 少陪了.  Ok, 好吧.你的目的达到了. 你能再做我的Ha ?  如果你还是Phoebe Buffay.  Buffay Henegen怎么样?  真的?  是, 我是 Phoebe Buffay Hanigen Bannanahammic.  你知道bannanahammic是什么吗?  那是个有趣的字.  那是一种速率器.  Oh, 废物.  Hey, Rachel在吗?  不.  她还在吃晚饭?  我想是的.她和谁在一起?  Mark，一个家伙从 Bloomingdales来.  她认为他只是对她好, 但我知道他想和她睡.  已经7年了. 我的时间机器起作用了!  我们今天在路上碰到他他说也许他有工作给她,  但我知道他只是想让她接近他的裤子.  那为什么他不想和她睡? 我是说她单身而且漂亮.  什么?  Oh拜托. 昨天在地铁上你不停地盯着一个大胸脯的女人看  象你看到的那样, 我在看她的宝宝. 我们就要做父母了.  Oh对不起.  Hi 大伙.  Hi. 晚饭怎么样?  Oh 很棒. Mark很好.  Oh yeah yeah.我想知道为什么. 那个聪明的人更可能需要什么?  Oh Ross.别这样.  他已经结婚了，他的妻子生了双胞胎.  我们说什么了?  工作怎么样?  他给了我一个.  太棒了!  恭喜你  我知道那很棒. 那很棒.  那比我在 Rof Lauren要好得多.  薪水很不错.  我们能停一停吗.  是谁说一切都会好起来的, huh?  你不相信我. 我告诉你一切都会有起色.  你知道吗, 这就叫a bottle of <Thiesr Finalist>（i don't know）.  工作在巴黎.  我是说，肥皂剧是很好的机会 ,  但，我错过了机会吗?  你知道，我总是觉得我自己是个正经的演员.  我指，我是不是应该尝试更多的独立电影?  我不知道.  你知道吗, 我让我的熊听电话. 等等.  Hey 小熊, 我需要一些事业上的意见. |