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| **1015 The One Where Estelle Dies**  [Flashback scene from last week, Monica and Chandler's kitchen, Rachel, Ross, Monica and Chandler are there.]  **Jennifer:** Previously on Friends...  **Chandler:** How did the job stuff go?  **Rachel:** He offered me one.  **Ross:** (gasps) You know what? This calls for a bottle of Israels finest.  **Rachel:** The job is in Paris. (we see Ross stare in disbelief)  **FADE OUT**  **Rachel:** Oh, God! Please, somebody say something.  **Ross:** So if you take this job you'll be moving to Paris?  **Chandler:** Or facing a bitch of a commute.  **Rachel:** I know, it's huge, and it's scary, and it's... really far, far away from you guys, but this is such an incredible opportunity for me. And I've already talked to them about our situation with Emma, and they said they'll do whatever we need to make us feel comfortable.  **Ross:** Okay.  **Rachel:** I mean, I'll fly back and forth, they'll fly you out... *Anything* we want.  **Chandler:** My boss said I might be getting a new lamp in my cubicle. (Monica looks at him and can't really place what he just said)  **Ross:** All right, we'll work it out.  **Rachel:** Thank you! Thank you!  **Ross:** Yeah, yeah! (they hug) You sure this is what you want?  **Rachel:** I *think* it is. (Ross looks very sad. Phoebe and Joey enter.)  **Phoebe:** Ooh, what's going on?  **Rachel:** I got a really incredible job offer.  **Joey:** Hey, great! All right!  **Phoebe:** Good for you!  **Rachel:** It's in Paris.  **Joey:** What? No, no, no! No, no... no... no, no... No, too much is changing, okay? First, Phoebe getting married (to Phoebe) Congratulations! (pointing to Monica and Chandler)... and then these two move into a stupid house in the stupid suburbs...  **Monica:** Hey, this afternoon you said you'd be supportive...  **Joey:** Well, it comes and goes. I wouldn't trust it.  **Rachel:** Look, you guys... this is really, really important to me. And it means a lot if you could try to get on board.  **Phoebe:** Of course we can. Congratulations. (they hug, but Joey shakes his head.) Yay! (she gestures Joey to come and join in) Joey...  **Joey:** No, no, no. My hugs are reserved for people STAYING IN AMERICA.  **Rachel:** (walking towards Joey) Joey, it would mean so...  **Joey:** Hey! No! Get your France-going-arms away from me. (He walks out, and Rachel follows him)  **Rachel:** Joey...  **Phoebe:** You okay with this?  **Chandler:** Well, it makes me feel sad, but...  **Phoebe:** Talking to Ross.  **Chandler:** I see.  **Ross:** Well, Rachel moving to another country? Not being able to see her every day. How can I be okay with this?  **Monica:** I know, but what are we gonna do? She really needs this job.  **Ross:** Do you think if the Ralph Lauren people offered her her old job back, she would take it?  **Monica:** How is that gonna happen?  **Chandler:** Is this the best way to use one of your three magic wishes?  **Ross:** I don't know. I could talk to her boss. Yeah! I met him at that Christmas party. We really hit it off.  **Monica:** You mean the guy who kept calling you Ron?  **Ross:** I didn't say we were brothers.  **OPENING CREDITS**  [Scene: Central Perk. Phoebe's reading a newspaper. Chandler and Monica walk in.]  **Monica:** Hey Phoebe. Hey, tell me what you think. All right. The house next door to the one that we're buying in Westchester? Just went on the market. I wanna take a look at it, but Chandler doesn't.  **Chandler:** We close escrow tomorrow, so seeing another house can only confuse us, and we're easily confused. We're not very bright.  **Monica:** But what if it is better than ours? Should we at least look?  **Chandler:** What do you think Pheebs?  **Phoebe:** Well, I think that shirt makes you look like you should work at a Baskin Robbins... Anyway... Hey, isn't Joey's agent Estelle Leonard?  **Chandler:** Yeah.  **Phoebe:** She died.  **Chandler:** You're kidding!  **Monica:** That's terrible!  **Phoebe:** Yeah, last Saturday. Wow! She was the first black man to fly solo across the Atlantic. (Chandler and Monica look puzzled) Oh, wait a minute, I read the wrong one.  **Chandler:** Oh yeah?  **Phoebe:** Yeah, she was just an agent.  **Monica:** Joey's gonna be \*so\* upset.  **Chandler:** I know. \*He\* always wanted to be the first black man to cross the Atlantic.  **Phoebe:** Well, we cannot tell Joey about this. He's already flipping out about everything that's changing. This will push him over the edge.  **Monica:** Seriously, you don't think we should tell him?  **Phoebe:** Well, not for a little while. Let's just give him a few days to get used to everything else.  **Monica:** What if he reads it in the paper?  **Chandler:** Unless Snoopy says it to Charlie Brown, I think we're okay.  [Scene: Ralph Lauren. Mr Zelner's office. Ross knocks on the door and enters.]  **Mr Zelner:** May I help you?  **Ross:** Yeah, I'm a friend of Rachel Green's. Uhm, actually we met at the Christmas party about two years ago.  **Mr Zelner:** Oh right, uhm, Don?  **Ross:** Close. Ron. (shakes hands)  **Mr Zelner:** Uh... What can I do for you?  **Ross:** Uhm, well... I'm here to see if you'll give Rachel her job back.  **Mr Zelner:** Ah, did she ask you to come here and do this?  **Ross:** Oh, no. At first I have to get you to agree. Then we'll see if she *wants* to come back.  **Mr Zelner:** Wow, that *is* tempting.  **Ross:** Look, she *loved* her job here. And let's face it: you're not gonna find anyone who did it as well as she did it. Isn't that true?  **Mr Zelner:** She is good!  **Ross:** (surprised) Huh, I took a shot there.  **Mr Zelner:** But I'm sorry. There's nothing I can do... Ah, it's not true, there is... nothing I *want* to do.  **Ross:** I see... Thanks very much. (he gets up and walks to the door. On his way out he looks at the photographs Mr Zelner has near his door. He picks one up.) Is this your son?  **Mr Zelner:** Yeah, his name is Ross. (Ross looks very surprised) What?  **Ross:** Oh, nothing, it’s just, it’s close to Ron. Does he.. Does little Ross like dinosaurs by any chance?  **Mr Zelner:** Yeah, they're all he talks about, why?  **Ross:** How would *he* like to come with me to the Museum of Natural History after everyone else has left, just the two of us, and he can touch anything he wants. (Mr. Zellner looks shocked). I just heard it as you must have heard it and that’s not good. Let me start again. I’m a paleontologist, you’ll be there with us and the touching refers only to bones… fossils!  **Mr Zelner:** You can really arrange that?  **Ross:** You let Rachel come back, and it’s done.  **Mr Zelner:** Well, I guess having Rachel back wouldn’t be the worst thing in the world.  **Ross:** Yeah! Yes! Thank you! This is great. Thank you so much. And I swear, your kid is going to have the time of his life.  **Mr Zelner:** That’s great. I worry about little Ross. He’s always reading, he's collecting rocks and he’s obsessed with dinosaurs.  **Ross:** He’ll be fine.  [Scene: Central Perk. Phoebe’s reading, Joey has just entered the room]  **Joey:** Hey Phoebe.  **Phoebe:** Hey. Everything ok?  **Joey:** I’m just mad at my agent.  **Phoebe:** Estelle? Why?  **Joey:** There’s a part in a TV movie that I would be perfect for and I didn’t even be put up for it! She’d better have a good reason.  **Phoebe:** I’m guessing she does.  **Joey:** Well (taking his cell phone out of a pocket) I’m wanna hear it, because she keeps doing this.  **Phoebe:** Well, no, no, wait, wait, wait. All right, I gotta go. Just listen. Promise me, that you will wait a minute before you call her.  **Joey:** Ok. Why?  **Phoebe:** Because a promise between friends means never having to give a reason. (she leaves)  **Joey:** I love that saying!  (Phoebe is outside, taking her cell phone out of her bag and making a call. Joey is inside, and his mobile phone starts ringing).  **Joey:** Hello?  **Phoebe (doing Estelle)**: Joey, it’s Estelle.  **Joey:** I was just gonna call you! That’s weird.  **Phoebe-Estelle:** It’s a little coincidental, but believable. (Joey nods in agreement). Listen, I’m sure you’re wondering why I didn’t get you an audition for that TV movie.  **Joey:** Yeah, actually I am!  **Phoebe-Estelle:** I guess I dropped the ball there. Whoopsie!  **Joey:** That’s it? You know, it seems all you do lately is drop the ball.  **Phoebe-Estelle:** Don’t take that tone with me. Who you think you are? Alan Lemond, the first black man to fly solo across the Atlantic?  **Joey:** No, no, look. All I’m saying is that you’re my agent, ok? And you’re not getting me into any auditions and I’m tired of it.  **Phoebe-Estelle:** What are you saying?  **Joey:** I’m saying that… (pause). This isn't working for me anymore, ok? Estelle, you’re fired. Goodbye. (he hangs up the phone).  **Phoebe:** Man, tough week for Estelle!    [Scene: Joey’s apartment. Rachel’s there and Ross enters the room with a stuffed dinosaur]  **Ross:** Hi.  **Rachel:** Hi.  **Ross:** Emma left her stuffed t-rex at my house. You know she can’t sleep without it.  **Rachel:** Oh, well, she’s asleep now. Stop forcing that thing on her.  **Ross:** Ok.  **Rachel:** Oh, you’re not gonna believe what happened to me today! Ralph Lauren called, and gave me my job back!  **Ross:** Nooo!  **Rachel:** Yee. I mean, it was so weirdest thing. They fired me and then out of nowhere they just hire me back! I mean, that place must have been falling apart without me.  **Ross:** So, you’re not going to Paris.  **Rachel:** No, I’m still going.  **Ross:** Wh… wh…what?  **Rachel:** When the Louis Vuitton people found out that Ralph Lauren wanted me back, the offered me more money! Isn’t that great?  **Ross:** Yeeeah! (They high-five)    [Scene: house next to the one the Bings are moving into. Chandler and Monica knock, a lady opens the door.]  **Monica:** Hi. We’re buying the house next door, and we were wondering if we could just take a look around.  **Lady:** Oh, sure. I’m showing it to someone else right now, but please, look around.  **Monica:** Thanks.  **Chandler:** It feels like we’re cheating on our house. And if we’re gonna cheat, shouldn’t it be with like a hot, younger house, that does stuff that our house won’t do?  **Monica:** Ours is *so* much better! This living room is smaller, the dining room looks like a *cave*! *What a hole!*  **Lady:** So? What do you think?  **Monica:** Love it!  **Lady:** Well, we already have one offer on it, and I think the lady upstairs is goning to make another one.  **Monica:** They could be our neighbors, what are they like?  **Lady:** Oh, the woman upstairs is very nice. She and her husband have two kids, he's on Wall Street and she…  **Janice:** Oh my God!  (Chandler and Monica are speechless).  **Chandler (to Monica)**: Sure.  [Scene: Joey’s apartment. He’s there and Phoebe comes in.]  **Phoebe:** Hey Joey, want come with me to… are you ok?  **Joey:** Yeah, I just… I just feel bad about firing Estelle. This is got to be killing her.  **Phoebe:** No, that wouldn’t kill her. Ordinary embolism might.  **Joey:** I don’t know. She’s got to be taking it hard, I was like her only client. Except for this guy who eats paper. And I’m guessing he eats more money than he makes. Look, I know she’s not a great agent, but she did stick with me for ten years. I’m gonna call her and hire her again.  **Phoebe:** No, no, no! Don't call her! You wait for her to call *you* (Joey considers it)  **Joey:** Why?  **Phoebe:** Because patience is the road to understanding (she thinks) which ... is the key... to a happy heart.  **Joey:** (impressed) You blow me away.  **Phoebe:** (picking up her bag) All right, so promise you're gonna wait for her to call you?  **Joey:** I promise. And that means, never having to give a reason. (Phoebe stops herself from laughing and leaves)    [Scene: The house Monica and Chandler are viewing. Janice comes down the stairs.]  **Janice:** What a small world!  **Chandler:** And yet I *never* run into Beyonce!  Realtor: You two know each other?  **Janice:** Oh, we go way back. Before Monica made an honest man out of him, Chandler used to be *my* little love muffin! (does her irritating laugh). So? Are you guys thinking of getting this house too? Ooh! Are we gonna have a bidding war? I'd better warn you, I'm a toughie (playfully punches Chandler, who tries to get away from her)  **Chandler:** (at Janice's punching) Don't, don't! (looks disgusted)  **Monica:** No, actually, we're buying the house next door. (Janice gasps)  **Chandler:** (To Monica and with bulging eyes) Why!?  **Monica:** (looks confused and scared) I d*on't know* why.  **Janice:** Ooh, that decides it then. I was on the *fence*. But knowing that you two would be our neighbors? Ah! now we *have* to get it! (Chandler and Monica are utterly shocked) Ellen, we're going to talk numbers. (Grabs Ellen by her elbow and pulls her outside)  **Chandler:** This can not be happening!  **Monica:** Okay, the realtor said another couple made an offer. Maybe the *Janice's* won't get it! Maybe the other couple will.  **Chandler:** The only way that that is going to happen, is if the other couple are the Hitlers.  **Monica:** (Thinks a little more) Okay, Okay, (clapping her hands) All right. What if we got both houses? Huh? We can turn *this* house into a guest house.  **Chandler:** That is a great idea! And by the way, I don't mean to sound distasteful, but when did you start crapping money!?  **Monica:** Okay, you come up with an idea.  **Chandler:** Alright alright, we still have three hours till escrow closes on our house. We can still get out.  **Monica:** But we *love* our house.  **Chandler:** Will we love it so much with her next door? And she's gonna be louder out here too. Just the crickets and (apes Janice's voice) "Oh My God"!  **Monica:** Okay, but if we don't get this house, she's stil gonna show up wherever we go! I mean, at least if she's here, it eliminates the element of suprise. I mean, never again will you have to hear the three words that make your balls jump back up inside your body. (She shows this with her index finger, mimicking it pushing something up)  **Chandler:** (looks afraid, but at the same time, knows she's right) Well, we have to do something. We can't have her living next door. (Janice's laughs loudly outside) Oh, that does it too. (Motions with his index finger like Monica did)    [Scene: Mr. Zellner's office. There is a knock on the door.]  **r Zelner:** Who is it?  **Ross:** (enters) It's me. *Ron*. (Mr. Zellner looks annoyed) Look, I um, I now Rachel turned you down but I think there is a way you might be able to get her to come back.  **Mr Zelner:** This may surprise you, but re-hiring fired employees, is not my main job.  **Ross:** Just hear me out. How would you feel about offering her a raise? (looks hopeful)  **Mr Zelner:** (obviously amused) Not good, Ron.  **Ross:** Perhaps I can persuade you. What if you can give your son this (Takes a huge egg out of his back) genuine pterodactyl egg (whispers) replica.  **Mr Zelner:** (Takes a long look at the egg while he considers it) Wow, that's pretty cool (Takes the egg from Ross)  **Ross:** Huh? So? We have a deal?  **Mr Zelner:** Okay, you got it.  **Ross:** Yes! yes!  **Mr Zelner:** *This* is gonna make me very popular.  **Ross:** Oh, (grins) Believe me, the ladies, they love it!  **Mr Zelner:** (looks at Ross, for a long moment, confused) I meant with my son.  **Ross:** Good, 'cause the ladies, not so much. (shakes his head, give him a thumbs up and leaves)    [Scene: Joey's apartment. He walks in reading his mail, and plays back his messages on the answering machine]  **Answering machine:** Joey, this is Al T. Booker, (Looks annoyed that he called him) the guy who eats paper. I'm sure you've heard that Estelle passed away. (Looks shocked) I wanted to let you know there's a memorial for her at the Westside chapel, tomorrow at ten. Hope you can make it.  **Joey:** Oh my God. (Still in shock when his mobile rings, he picks it up) Hello?  **Phoebe:** (on the other side of the line, still pretending to be Estelle) Joey, it's Estelle. (Joey's eyes bulge up, he looks afraid)  **Joey:** Estelle?  **Phoebe:** Yeah, I wanted to call and tell you that there's no hard feelings for firing me.  **Joey:** (still scared) Ok-ay. I just, I can't believe you're calling me?  **Phoebe:** Well, I didn't think I should just drop by...  **Joey:** No, no, no! (Starts looking around the room, terrified) Don't drop by, don't drop by!  **Phoebe:** Anyway, you did what you had to do. I'm okay.  **Joey:** Can I ask you something? Uhm, what's it like there?  **Phoebe:** (Looks around) It's alright. Look kiddo, I gotta go. Good luck with the career. You're gonna be huge.  **Joey:** Thanks for everything Estelle. Bye. (Hangs up and reads the phone display) "out of area". Boy, I'll say.    [Scene: The house next door to Chandler and Monica's new house. Chandler is pacing worriedly through the living room when Janice enters.]  **Janice:** Well... I just talked to Sid, we are definitely putting in an offer on the house... a-a-and I'll bet we get it.  **Chandler:** The Hitlers will be so disappointed.  **Janice:** All right, I got to run. Tell Monica I say goodbye. And... I'll see you later, neighbor. (Janice laugh)  **Chandler:** Wait! I just want you to know that... I'm so happy you're going to be here.  **Janice:** Oh, me too... (laughs)  **Chandler:** Because... that way... we can pick up where we left off.  **Janice:** Huh?  **Chandler:** I never stopped loving you.  **Janice:** Oh... my...  **Chandler:** Yeah, yeah, yeah! I want you... I need you... I must have you Janice Litman Goralnik Neihosenstein.  **Janice:** Chandler, what are you talking about?  **Chandler:** Now that you live next door, we can be together every day. Sid and Monica never have to know a thing.  **Janice:** I don't know what to say... I mean, you know, obviously we have this... heat between us.  **Chandler:** (stunned) Obviously.  **Janice:** But I love my husband. And I know you love your wife. Now, I don't think we should get this house now.  **Chandler:** Don't say that. Don't tangle the dream and take it away.  **Janice:** Chandler, one of us has got to be *strong*.  **Chandler:** I understand.  **Janice:** Although, maybe just... one last moment of weakness... (she kisses Chandler flat on the mouth. Chandler squirms. When she's finished, he looks at her lovingly but uneasily.) Goodbye Chandler Bing. (She leaves)  **Chandler:** (speaking as in pain) They're never coming down now.    [Scene: Ross's apartment. Ross is working on his laptop when Rachel enters with Emma.]  **Rachel:** Hi!  **Ross:** Hey!  **Rachel:** You are never going to believe what happened to me today.  **Ross:** What?  **Rachel:** Ralph Lauren called *again* and they offered me more money.  **Ross:** They did?  **Rachel:** Yeah. It was the weirdest thing. Zelner called me and he said we'll do everything we can to get you back. And that I should thank some Ron... I don't even know what department that guy's in.  **Ross:** So, what are you gonna do?  **Rachel:** Well, I took it.  **Ross:** That's great! So you're staying in New York!  **Both:** YAY! WHOO! YAY!  **Ross:** You're excited, right?  **Rachel:** (hesitant) Ye-ah. Yeah! You know, the money's *great*. It's certainly the easier choice...  **Ross:** Right!  **Rachel:** Yeah, you know, was I looking forward to going to Paris? Sure. You know, was I excited about working in the *fashion capital* of the world? Ooh, absolutely... Oh...! Yeah, but you know, this is... it's fine. I'm fine going back to a job where I've pretty much gotten everything out of that I possibly can... (she sits down, and Ross who is stunned to hear all this follows her example)  **Ross:** Uhm, I hadn't no you... I had no idea you were so excited about Paris. Uhm, I mean, you said you were scared.  **Rachel:** Well yeah, but I mean, it was good scared though, you know? Like when I-moved-to-New-York scared. Or uhm, when I-found-out-I-was-gonna-have-Emma scared... But this is... fine. This is gonna be good. (they both stare around)  **Ross:** (after a long pause) You should go.  **Rachel:** What?  **Ross:** It's what you want. You should go.  **Rachel:** You really think so?  **Ross:** I really do.  **Rachel:** But I already told Zelner that I would come back...  **Ross:** (picks up a skull of some carnivore from his side table and puts it in the same bag in which he brought the pterodactyl egg to Zelner) I'm sure he'll understand.  **Rachel:** All right. ALL RIGHT! I'm gonna do it. I'm gonna go to Paris.  **Ross:** Yeah...  **Rachel:** Yeah! I'm going to Paris. Thank you, Ross!  **Ross:** Yeah, yeah, oh! (They hug)  **Rachel:** Oh! Oh, I'm *so* happy.  **Ross:** Then I'm happy too. (They're still hugging - fade out)  **COMMERCIAL BREAK**  [Scene: Estelle's memorial service. Joey is giving a speech. Next to him is a blown op photograph of Estelle behind her desk and there's a man standing next to him.]  **Joey:** Thank you all for coming. We're here today to pay respects to a wonderful agent and a beautiful woman... (Joey looks at the photograph) ..inside. As Estelle's only two clients we would like to say a few words. (Joey looks for his notes. The man next to him is chewing something.) Dude, where's my speech? (the man swallows something and looks at Joey.) That *is* entertaining. Al Zebooker everybody. (he applauds and Al shows that there's nothing left in his mouth.)  **THE END** | **1015 埃斯特拉之死**  工作的事呢？  他给了我一份工作。  这时候该来一瓶以色列的佳酿。  工作是在巴黎。  天啊，你们说话呀。  如果你接受这份工作，  你将要搬去巴黎吗？  难道是乘飞机上下班？  我明白这很艰巨，我感到恐惧，  而且离你们那么那么的遥远。  可是这对我是一个很好的机会。  我还跟他们说明了Emma的情况，  他们答应尽力给予我方便。  我可以回来看望她，  你也可以带她去看望我。  满足我们任何要求。  我老板答应给我的睡房买一盏新的台灯。  好的,没问题。  谢谢。  这是你渴望的吗？  我相信是。  怎么了？  我得到一份很棒的工作。  太好了。  为你高兴。  是在巴黎。  什么？  不。。。不。。。不。。。  发生太多改变了，  首先，Phoebe结婚了，  。。。恭喜。  然后这两个家伙要搬到，那所讨厌的房子。  嘿，今天下午你还说会支持的。  我变来变去的，不能相信我。  这对我十分十分重要。  如果你们尝试接受，我会很感激的。  我们当然会。恭喜你。  Joey！  不。。。不。。。  我只关心留在美国的那些人。  Joey,我。。。  要去法国的人别靠近我。  Joey。  你不会难过吧。  实际上我感到伤心。  我是在问Ross。  知道了。  Rachel去了另一个国家，  不能每天看到她？  我怎么会不难过！？  我们又能怎么样？她需要这份工作。  如果Ralph Lauren公司请她回去，她会愿意吗？  这怎么可能？  你就是这么使用你的3个魔法愿望的吗？  我能跟她的老板谈谈。  对，我跟他在圣诞派对见过面。  我们相处的很好。  是一直管你叫Ron的那个家伙吗？  我并没有说我们是兄弟呀。  嘿,Phoebe。  嘿。  想听听你的意见。  在我们打算买的那座房子旁边，  有一座房子也在出售。  我想去看看，可Chandler不愿意。  我们明天就签约了。  再看其它房子只会迷惑自己。  我们很容易感到迷惑，我们并不机灵。  那如果它比我们的更好呢，  至少应该看看。  你怎么看？  我觉得你穿这件衬衣  像雪糕餐厅的服务员。  反正怎么都像。  Joey的经理人是Estelle Lenord吗？  嗯。  她死了。  真的吗？  真糟糕。  是的，在上个星期。  哇！她是第一个独自驾机  飞越大西洋的黑人男性。  哦，等等。我看错了另一个。  她只是一个经理人。  Joey肯定感到很难过。  是的。他一直希望成为  第一个独自驾机飞越大西洋的黑人男性。  我们不能让Joey知道这件事。  一切都在改变，他都快要发疯了。  不能在刺激他了。  你真的认为我们不应该告诉他吗？  至少暂时不说。  给他几天，先消化已经发生了的事。  如果他从报纸上看到呢？  除非是八卦的史努比告诉查理布朗，  否则就没问题。  有什么事吗？  我是Rachel Green的朋友。  我们2年前在圣诞派对上见过面。  哦,是Don？  差不多,是Ron。  有什么能帮忙的吗？  想了解一下，能不能恢复Rachel的工作？  是她让他来的吗？  不。如果你同意了，  我还要问问她是否愿意回来。  哇，这真吸引人。  她很喜欢这份工作，  实际上你找不到比她更好的人选，  是这样吗？  是很不错。  我真没料到。  可是，很抱歉。我无能为力。  事实是，我不想出力。  好的。谢谢。  是你儿子吗？  对，他叫Ross。  怎么了？  啊，跟Ron很接近嘛。  这小Ross对恐龙有兴趣吗？  是的，他老是说起。那又怎么样？  他是否愿意和我到自然历史博物馆，  在其他人都离开之后，就剩我们两个。  他想摸哪里就摸哪里。  我说的，你都听到了。  不是那么回事。让我再说一遍。  我是古生物学家。  你也可以在场，  摸的只会是骨头和化石。  你真的可以安排到吗？  如果你能让Rachel回来，那就这么定了。  我想，让Rachel回来，不见得就是坏事。  太好了，十分感谢。  我保证，这是你的孩子终身难忘的经历。  太好了。我对他挺担心的。  他老是捧着书本，收集石头。  完全被恐龙给迷住了。  你很正常。  嘿,Pheobe。  嘿。  你怎么了？  我在生我经理人的气。  Estelle？为什么？  有一部电视电影，  其中的角色很合适我演。  她没有推荐我去。她必须告诉我原因。  我想她是原因的。  我想听听，她老是这样。  噢，等等。我要先走了。  答应我，等一会再打给她。  为什么？  因为，朋友之间的诺言，从不需要有原因。  我喜欢这句话。  Joey，我是Estelle。  我正想打电话给你。真古怪。  这是巧合，但是可信。  我想你肯定想知道，  我为什么没有安排你  为那部电视电影试镜。  是的，确实是的。  我想我失职了。哦！  就这样？我最近老是失职。  不要这么和我说话。你以为自己是谁？  Alan Lemmon？  第一个独自驾机飞越大西洋的黑人男性？  听我说，你是我的经理人。  但是你没有为我争取到试镜机会。  我受够了。  你这样说什么意思？  我意思是，不能再这样了。  Estelle，你被解雇。再见。  噢，这个星期真折磨人。  嗨。  嗨。  Emma把这忘在我房间了。  没这她可睡不着哦。  嗯，她现在在睡觉呢。  别再这玩意儿塞给她。  好的。  哦，你绝对不会相信今天发生的事。  Ralph Lauren公司打电话请我回去。  不会吧。  这是多么古怪呀。他们先是解雇我，  然后又无缘无故重新聘用我。  一定是没我就不行了。  那么，你不去巴黎了吧。  去呀。我还去。  什。。。什么？！  Louis Vuitton公司发现  Ralph Lauren公司请我回去，  他们就提高了我的报酬。  是不是太棒了？  我们有意买下旁边的那座房子。  允许我们参观一下这里吗？  当然可以。  我刚好带人来参观，你们进来吧。  谢谢。  我感到这是对我们房子的不忠。  你会为了另一座年轻漂亮的房子  而对老房子不忠吗？  我们的比这里更棒。  客厅更小。饭厅像个洞穴。真受不了。  你们觉得怎么样？  喜欢！  我们本来有一位买家，  楼上的女士是另一位。  是我们的邻居耶。他们是这么样的？  楼上这位女士很好，她和丈夫有2个小孩。  丈夫在华尔街工作，她是。。。  喔。。。天。。。呀。。。  没错。  Joey，你想和我去。。。？  你怎么啦？  我为解雇Estelle的事难过。  她肯定伤心死了。  她不会因此死的。除非她有血栓塞。  她心都碎了。我是她唯一的客户，  那个会吃纸的家伙除外。  我猜他吃的钱比挣得多。  我明白她不是优秀的经理人，  但我们合作10年了。  我要给她打电话，重新雇佣她。  不。。。不。。。不要给她打电话，  你等她给你打电话。  为什么?  因为，耐心是通向理解的大道，  那是得到快乐的关键。  你真让人吃惊，我服了。  答应我，你等她给你打电话。  我答应你。  这意味着，从不需要有原因。  这世界真小呀。  我还没碰到过Beyoncé(碧昂丝)。  你们认识？  在Monica认识他之前，  Chandler是我的小甜甜。  这么说，你们也要想买下一座房子。  如果是要投标竞价的话，  我可要警告你了。  我是流氓我怕谁。  其实我打算买下隔壁那座房子。  为。。。为什么？  我不知道为什么？  那就这么定了。  本来我还在犹豫。  没想到我们会成为邻居。那我就买下来了。  Ellen，我们去定下价钱。  怎么会搞成这样？  经纪人不是说还有  另外一对夫妇有意购买吗？  Janice可能就买不成了。  另外的夫妇可能会买下。  这绝不可能发生，  除非那是希特勒夫妇。  我们两座房子都买下来，怎么样？  将这里作为家庭旅馆。  真是好主意。不过我想知道，  你从什么时候开始爱乱花钱了。  好呀。那你来想办法。  还有3个小时才签约，  我们现在取消还来得及。  我们喜欢这座房子。  你也同样喜欢住在她隔壁吗？  她还会在这大声嚷嚷，  讨厌的“喔。。。天。。。呀。。。”  即使我们不买这座房子，  她还是会在我们面前出现。  她住在这，起码不会再吓我们一跳。  你不会再听到那3个字，  连你的蛋蛋都被吓得缩进去。  我们得想想办法，  不能就让她住在隔壁。  嗯，这也会。  谁？  是我，Ron。  我知道Rachel拒绝你了。  不过我有一个法子能让她会来。  请你别见怪，重新聘用已经解雇的员工  不是我主要的工作。  先听我说。  给她提高薪酬，你认为怎么样？  不好。Ron。  可能我会说服你。  你希望送给你儿子，  这么一只恐龙蛋吗？  哇，这很不错呀。  这么说。。。我们成交了？  好的。你成功了。  这会让我很受欢迎。  喔，相信我，女士都喜欢它。  我指的是我儿子。  对。女士对它不感兴趣。  Joey，我是Al Zebooker，  那个吃纸的人。  相信你听说了Estelle过世的消息。  我通知你参加追悼会，  在westside教堂，明天10点。  希望你能来。  天呀。  你好。  Joey，我是Estelle。  Estelle？  我打电话是要告诉你，  我没有因为你解雇我而感到伤心。  好的。真难以置信你会打电话给我。  我觉得我不应该贸然造访。  不，不要来访。  总之，你继续做你的事。我很好。  能问你个问题吗？  你那边怎么样？  还凑合。  我要挂了。祝你好运，你会飞黄腾达的。  谢谢你Estelle。再见。  不在服务区？！噢。  我们讨论过了。  我们要买下这座房子，一定会成功的。  希特勒夫妇肯定会很失望。  我要先走了。帮我跟Monica说再见。  我们回头见，邻居。  等等。  我想告诉你。  你住在这里我很开心。  噢，我也是。  因为这样，  我们就能再续前缘。  啊？  我一直都爱着你。  喔。。。天。。。  好的。  我爱你，我想你，我要你。  Janice Litman-Gorelnik ne Hosenstein  (犹太人姓名)  Chandler，你在说什么啊？  你现在住在隔壁，我们会每天在一起。  Monica根本不会察觉。  我不知道该说什么。  很显然，我们之间还有热情。  很显然。  但我爱我的丈夫。  我也知道你爱你的妻子。  我现在认为我不应该买这座房子。  别这么说，别打破我们的美梦。  Chandler，  我们其中必须有一个人立场要坚定。  我知道。  尽管。。。，  最后就软弱一次吧。  再见了，Chandler Bing。  不会再出现啦。  嘿。  嘿，你肯定不会相信今天的事。  是什么？  Ralph Lauren公司又打电话来了。  而且他们给我更高的报酬。  真的吗？  是的。  真的太古怪了。  他们说愿意以任何代价请我回去。  还说我应该为此感谢Ron。  可我连他是谁都不知道。  那么，你决定要怎么做？  我接受了。这太好了。你会留在纽约。  你高兴吗？  是的。报酬很优厚，是理所当然的选择。  对呀。  我本来是盼望着去巴黎的，  为能在世界时装之都工作而感到兴奋。  哦，太棒了。  不过，这样也不错。  重新回到原来的工作，我觉得还不错。  尽管我已经忘掉它了。  我不知道你为巴黎如此着迷。  你说过你感到害怕。  我想这是良性的害怕。  当我搬来纽约时，我感到害怕。  当我发现怀上Emma时，我感到害怕。  这很不错啦，能行的。  你应该去。  什么？  那是你希望做到的，去吧。  你真的这么认为吗？  真的。  可是我已经答应了回去。  我相信他会理解的。  好的。我就这么定了。  我要去巴黎。  好啊，我要去巴黎。  谢谢你，Ross。  我太高兴了。  我也高兴。  \*还有2集，Friends将会在5月6日完结。\*  \*敬请密切留意\*  谢谢你们的到来。  我们相聚在此怀念一位优秀的经理人，  一位美丽的女性，。。。内在的。  作为Estelle仅有的两位客户，  我们有话要说。  我的讲稿上哪去了？  这么做很有趣，  各位，这是Al Zebooker。 |