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| **1016 The One With Rachel's Going Away Party**  Written by: Andrew Reich & Ted Cohen  Produced by: Robert Carlock & Wendy Knoller  Transcribed by: Coffee Mug, Eleonora, Sebastiano & Vanessa Final check by Kim  **[Scene: Joey's place. Rachel and Joey are talking]**  **Joey:** All right, all right, all right, let's play one more time, ok? And remember, if I win *you do not move to Paris.*  **Rachel:** Ok! Can't believe I'm risking this again, but you're on! All right Joe, you remember the rules! Heads I win, tails you lose.  **Joey:** Just flip!  **Rachel** *(she flips the coin)*: Ha, tails!  **Joey:** Damnit!  *(Chandler and Monica enter the room)*  **Chandler:** Hey!  **Joey:** Hey!  **Chandler:** So we thought we'd throw you little going away party around seven.  **Rachel:** Oh, that sounds good!  **Monica:** Hey, Rach, you're leaving tomorrow, shouldn't you be packing?  **Rachel:** It's all done!  **Monica:** Oh, yeah, right! And after I took a shower this morning I just threw my towel on the floor! Oh God, it hurts to even joke about it.  **Rachel:** I know... Honey, seriously, I did it all. The luggage that I'm taking is in the bedroom, this is Emma's Paris stuff, these are the boxes that I'm having shipped, and that's the sandwich that I made for the plane...  **Monica:** Ok, so you've done some good work! *(pause)* What about your carry-ons?  **Rachel:** Oh, well. Everything that I need *(she takes her bag)* is in here and my travel documents are on the counter organized in the order that I will be needing them.  **Monica:** Oh my God! I have nothing left to teach you! *(they hug)*  **Chandler:** Where's your passport?  **Rachel:** It should be right next to my plane ticket.  **Chandler:** Well, it's not.  **Rachel:** What? Maybe I put it in here *(she opens her bag)*. Oh, oh, it's not in there! Oh, no! I must have packed it in one of these boxes!  **Monica:** Here, let me help you. *(they both start opening boxes)*  **Rachel:** Shoot. Oh, I can't believe I did this!  **Chandler** *(to Joey)*: At what point did it stop being funny that I took her passport?  **OPENING SEQUENCE**  **[Scene: Monica's apartment. Monica and Erica are talking about the baby, and Monica is rubbing Erica's tummy.]**  **Monica:** Oh, wow, can you believe you're like three weeks away?  **Erica:** I know.  **Monica:** You don't mind me touching your belly, do you?  **Erica:** No, I don't mind you touching my belly, but right now your hand is kind of blocking the part where the baby is gonna come out.  *(She takes her hand off Erica. Ross enters the room)*  **Ross:** Hey!  **Erica:** Hi.  **Ross:** Hey Erica, welcome back to town! *(pause)* Wow, look how big you've gotten.  **Erica:** That's because I'm pregnant!  **Ross:** Right, no, I understand.  **Erica:** Oh, ok. I'm just always afraid that people think I'm just fat with big breasts.  **Ross:** No, no, I knew *(he stares at her breasts)*.  **Monica** *(to Ross)*: Okay, well, stop staring at them.  **Ross:** She brought them up! *(pause)* I didn't realize you were coming back so soon!  **Erica:** Hey, well, in a couple of weeks I won't be able to travel.  **Monica:** Yeah, and I wanted her to get to know the doctors and get settled into the hotel.  **Ross:** Hotel? Why isn't she staying with you guys?  **Monica:** Because we're moving in a couple of days and it just didn't make sense.  **Erica:** Plus hotels are fun! My room has this little fridge full of free snacks!  **Ross:** Erica, those things aren't free. In fact they have one of the highest mark-ups of any consumer product...  **Monica:** Ross! She's giving us her baby. She can eat *you* if she wants.  **Erica** *(standing up)*: I'll be right back.  **Ross:** Oh man, I can't believe you guys are leaving this place.  **Monica:** Oh, I know. I know. Hey, you know, you can take it if you want! The lease is still in Nana's name.  **Ross:** No, no. This will always be *your* place. It would be too sad. Plus, how much a month does it cost to feed Joey?  **Monica:** Yeah, it takes two incomes.  **Ross:** Hey, is Chandler here? We talked about catching a movie.  **Monica:** Oh, no. He doesn't have time for that. But if you want, you can go help him and Joey pack up the guest room.  **Ross:** Mhm, *(he balance things)* packing - sexy cheerleader comedy.  **Monica:** Mhm, helpful brother - creepy loner at teen movie.  *(Ross takes the tape roll she's handing him and walks to the guest room while mocking Monica's voice)*  **[Scene: Guest room. Joey has his head wrapped in bubbled wrap and Chandler is punching him. Ross enters the room.]**  **Ross:** What are you guys doing?  **Joey:** Try it, I can't feel a thing! *(Ross starts punching him too)*  **Monica** *(enters the room)*: Are, are you kidding? *This* is packing?  **Chandler:** We're taking a break!  **Monica:** From?  **Chandler:** Jumping on the bed?  **Monica:** All right, Rachel's party is in a couple of hours and there's a lot to do. Now, Ross, you got Geller blood, you're in charge of these yahoos!  **Ross:** You got it! *(Monica leaves, Ross closes the door)*. All right, she's right, we gotta get serious. *(He grabs a bag of styrofoam peanuts)* Let's put styrofoam peanuts down his pants and kick him!  **Chandler:** No, no, no, guys. She's right. We should get to work. I'll take stuff out of the closet, Joey you pack 'em and Ross you re-pack whatever Joey packs.  *(Joey takes the bubble wrap off his head)*  **Joey:** You guys hear a ringing?  **Chandler:** *(holding a pair of furry handcuffs)* What the hell is this?  **Joey:** Hey! Handcuffs! And fur line, nice! I didn't know you guys had it in ya!  **Ross:** Chandler, you don't have a sister so you can't understand how much this bums me out.  **Chandler:** I didn't know Monica had these!  **Joey:** Mhm, maybe she used them with another boyfriend. Maybe Richard!  **Chandler:** Why would she use them with Richard and not me? I can be kinky! I once did a naked dance for her... *with scarves!*  **Ross:** Bumming hard, guys, bumming hard.  **[Scene: Monica's apartment. Phoebe and Ross enter the room.]**  **Phoebe:** Hey!  **Monica:** Hey! Where's Mike?  **Phoebe:** Oh, he has a gig. I kinda like being married to a rock star, you know. My husband has a gig.  **Ross:** Yeah? Yeah, where is it?  **Phoebe:** Oh, he's playing organ for a children's roller-skating party.  **Ross:** Rock on!  **Phoebe** *(watching the food on the table)*: Wow, this is quite a spread! *(pause)* What is all this stuff?  **Monica:** Well, I thought this would be a great opportunity to use up all the food that I don't want to move to the new house with me! So, enjoy: smoke oyster casserole with a breakfast cereal crust, kidney beans in their own juices, and for dessert, a questionable orange.  **Joey:** *(entering the room)* Hey.  **Chandler:** Hey.  **Ross:** Hey, where's Rach?  **Joey:** Oh, she's putting Emma down, she'll be over in a second.  **Ross:** Great.  **Joey:** Now it just hit her that she's leaving and she's kind of emotional so no one say anything to set her off, ok?  **Monica:** Yeah.  *(Rachel enters the room)*  **Everybody:** Hey Rach, hey you.  **Ross:** Here she is!  **Rachel** *(crying)*: Hi you guys!  **Joey:** What did I just say?  **Rachel:** No, no, no. It's ok. I'm gonna be fine.  **Monica:** Come here, I'll make you a drink.  **Ross:** Oh, man! I can't believe she's actually leaving. How am I gonna say goodbye to Rachel?  **Chandler:** I know, she's been such a big part of my life. And it feels like when Melrose Place got cancelled. *(Ross and Joey looks puzzled)* I mean... oh, forget it. I miss Melrose Place!  **Joey** *(to Ross)*: You know, I had a chance to stop her too!  **Ross:** Yeah?  **Joey:** Who loses fifty seven coin tosses in a row? Head she wins, tails I lose. *(he stops and starts realizing something)* Wait a minute...  **Chandler:** Yes, Joe?  **Joey:** I forgot to pick up my dry cleaning!  **Phoebe** *(to Rachel)*: You doing ok?  **Rachel:** Well, I've been better.  **Phoebe:** Uh-hmm.  **Rachel:** You guys are gonna come and visit me, right?  **Phoebe:** Yes! You know, in six months the Statute of Limitations runs out and I can travel internationally again!  **Rachel:** I'm gonna miss you so much.  **Phoebe:** I know.  **Rachel:** You know what? Uhm, I have some goodbye stuff that I wanted to say to each of you and I was gonna save it until the end of the night, but come here *(they go into the guest room)*.  **Ross:** Hey, what do you think they're doing in there?  **Joey:** Huh, if I had to guess I'd say Rachel is putting on the bubble wrap and Phoebe is doing the punching.  **[Scene: Guest room. Rachel and Phoebe are sitting on the bed.]**  **Rachel:** Oh, Pheebs, I don't even know where to start.  **Phoebe:** Ok well, before you do, I know we weren't supposed to get you going away presents, *(she takes something out from her pocket)* but I do have something for you.  **Rachel:** Oh, oh. *(she's holding the present, a transparent bag with a white stick in it)*. What is this?  **Phoebe:** It's a cotton swab with a bit of my saliva on it, so that if they perfect the cloning process while you are over there, you can use the DNA to create your own Pheebs!  **Rachel:** I'm gonna throw this away, but thank you so much for the gesture!  **[Scene: Monica's apartment. The living room.]**  **Monica:** Chandler? I was just in our bedroom and I found these *(she holds the furry handcuffs)* on my pillow.  **Chandler:** Oh, yes. I decided to leave these out for you in case Richard stops by and you wanna engage on a little light bondage and moustache play!  **Monica:** What are you talking about? These aren't mine.  **Chandler:** Oh yeah, right! Good luck getting another scarf dance from me!  **Monica:** That would be a *terrible* punishment. But, I'm serious, I've never seen these before.  **Chandler:** Really? Then what are they doing in our guestroom?  **Monica:** Rachel used to live in that room.  **Chandler:** Rachel... with handcuffs! Interesting! *(he looks excited)*  **Monica:** Joey's bare ass!  **Chandler:** *(he doesn't look excited anymore)*. Well played.  *(Phoebe and Rachel enter the living room.)*  **Rachel:** I love you Phoebe.  **Phoebe:** I love you too. *(they hug)* Please don't... Don't turn into... you know... French bitch! *(they hug again)*  **Rachel:** All right. Well, if I gonna do this, I'd better keep going.  **Phoebe:** Ok.  **Rachel:** Ok. Monica?  **Monica:** Yeah?  **Rachel:** Can you come here with me for a minute?  **Monica:** Sure.  **Phoebe:** *(to Monica)* Are you wearing waterproof mascara?  **Monica:** No.  **Phoebe:** Oh, you're so screwed. *(Monica goes into the guest room)*  **Ross:** *(to Phoebe)* Hey. What was that all about?  **Phoebe:** She's gonna say goodbye to each of us individually.  **Ross:** Are you kidding? Oh my God...  **Phoebe:** Yeah, I know, it's gonna be even worse for you... God... Ross, get ready to do some serious crying.  **Ross:** Oh, man, I'm not going to be able to handle this. *(pause)* Now I know how my students feel at the end of each year. And why they act out by giving me such bad evaluations.  **[Scene: The guest bedroom. Rachel and Monica are talking to each other.]**  **Rachel:** Mon... Okay... I've gotta... just say what it is I'm gonna say... None of the amazing things that have happened to me in the last ten years, would have happened if it wasn't for you. No-one has been more like a sister to me...  **Monica:** I know what you mean. You're like a sister to me too.  **Rachel:** *(starts crying and speaking at the same time, making it almost impossible to understand what she's saying)* I wouldn't know what I'm gonna do without you...  **Monica:** *(having the same problem)* You're the best friend I ever had.  **Rachel:** *(says something that cannot be understood)*  **Monica:** What?  **Rachel:** I... I... I... *(again saying something that cannot be understood)*  **Monica:** That is so sweet. *(they hug)*  **[Scene: Back to the living room. Monica and Rachel enter and hug each other. The guys see this.]**  **Ross:** *(to Joey)* Oh no, she took down Monica... And I'm the crier in the family. Oh God! I could be next. Maybe she won't talk with me if it looks like we're deep in converstation. Oh, so that thing you said about the thing. It really made me think about that other thing.  **Chandler:** Uh, Rach?  **Ross:** Well it's okay. Chandler is talking to her.  **Joey:** I really made you think about that thing uh?  **Chandler:** *(to Rachel)* Uh, Rach... I think I have something that belongs to you. *(shows her the cuffs)*  **Rachel:** *(laughs)* Oh, I'm sure gonna miss pretending to laugh at your weird jokes that I don't get.  **Chandler:** No, no, no... They're really yours. We... found them in your old room.  **Rachel:** Well, these aren't mine. Maybe Monica used to use them with...  **Chandler:** Don't say Richard! Well, if they're not Monica's and they're not yours, then whose are they?  **Rachel:** Well, I think you're forgetting the kinkiest former resident of that room.  **Chandler:** Pheebs!  **Phoebe:** *(from the other side of the room)* Yeah!  **Chandler:** I think these are yours.  **Phoebe:** These are not mine... Look how flimsy they are, come on! Good God! You try to hang a guy from a waterpipe with these, they'll snap like a piece of licorice.  **Rachel:** *(to Chandler)* Can I talk to you alone for a minute?  **Chandler:** Sure. *(to Phoebe)* You don't really handcuff guys to waterpipes do you?  **Phoebe:** Where do you think Mike really is? *(she giggles, Chandler looks aghast)*  **[Scene: The guest bedroom. Chandler and Rachel.]**  **Rachel:** Oh honey...  **Chandler:** Let me just say something... Because once we get into this, I'm gonna get all uncomfortable and probably make some stupid joke... I just want to say that I... I love you... And, I'm gonna miss you. And I'm so sad that you're leaving.  **Rachel:** *(all mushy)* Oh, you know what? Let's not say anything else. I love *you*. *(they hug)*  **Chandler:** Ooh, not so tight... *(blows raspberry, and the hug ends)* I'm sorry, just give me one more chance.  **Rachel:** Okay. Oh...  *(Chandler blows raspberry again)*  **Rachel:** Oh!  **Chandler:** I'm sor... Just go. Just go. I can't, I can't.  **[Scene: Monica's living room. We look outside to the balcony where Rachel is saying goodbye to Joey.]**  **Monica:** *(to Ross)* So, I guess you're next. You're ready?  **Ross:** I don't think so.  **Chandler:** Oh, you're definately not. I haven't cried like that in years.  **Monica:** You cried yesterday at the six o'clock news.  **Chandler:** That old woman was being scammed by her mechanic.  **Ross:** God! I can't believe she saved me for last. *(looking out to the balcony)* Why are they taking so long?  **Phoebe:** I don't know. But, God, Joey seems to be handling it suprisingly well.  *(Rachel and Joey hug, and Rachel turns to enter the apartment through the side window again. At that moment Joey tries to climb over the edge of the balcony.)*  **All:** No, no, no, no!  *(Rachel rushes back and pulls Joey back onto the balcony, and takes him inside.)*  **Ross:** Okay, here we go...  **Rachel:** Oh... *(holding Ross's shoulder)* Well...  **Ross:** Yeah...  **Rachel:** I think I'm gonna take off. *(pats Ross on his back, but he looks very surprised)*  **Ross:** Huh?  **Rachel:** Oh, you guys. This was an amazing night. Thank you so much. I love you. Good night.  *(She leaves the apartment and they all stare at Ross)*  **Ross:** What? I don't get a goodbye?  **Joey:** *(still very emotional)* Lucky bastard!  **[Scene: Monica's apartment continued... Phoebe, Chandler, Monica and Joey are sitting down and Ross is pacing up and down.]**  **Ross:** Unbelievable. She says goodbye to everyone but *me*.  **Monica:** Well, maybe she thought that with all of your history it could be, you know, implicit.  **Ross:** Well, it needs to be *plicit*.  **Joey:** All right, let's think about this. I mean, there's got to be an explanation. Uh... did you do anything to make her mad?  **Ross:** No, I don't think so.  **Phoebe:** You know, maybe she was just really spent from our talk. It was pretty intense.  **Monica:** Yeah. Mine too.  **Chandler:** Mine was a humdinger  **Ross:** *(annoyed)* O-kay... I mean, don't I deserve *anything*? I mean, a few tears, a cursory hug? *(Joey gives Ross a hug)* NOT FROM YOU! *(Joey lets go)*  **Phoebe:** Ross, if you're this upset, you should go and talk to her.  **Monica:** And say what? "You owe me a goodbye",  I mean, he's got more pride than that.  **Ross:** THE HELL I DO!  *(Ross takes big steps leaving for Joey and Rachel's apartment, where Rachel is going through her papers.)*  **Ross:** I don't get a goodbye?  **Rachel:** What?  **Ross:** *(talking agitated and angry)* Everyone gets a goodbye but me? What have I got to do to get a goodbye, huh? Be best friends with you? Uh, go out with you? Have a baby with you? Oh wait a minute, wait a minute, I did all those things.  **Rachel:** Ross...  **Ross:** Oh no, maybe it's *me*, I'm just not giving *you* enough credit. Uh, I mean it *is* difficult to say goodbye to *five* people. Uh, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, good... *(makes choking noises)* IT'S PHYSICALLY IMPOSSIBLE. You know what? After all we've been through, I can't believe *this* is how you want to leave things between us. Have a, have a good time in Paris. *(He leaves the apartment. Rachel looks kind of desperate.)*  **[Scene: Monica and Chandler's apartment. The others are still there.]**  **Monica:** I hope Ross isn't too upset.  **Joey:** I'm sure he's not more bummed out than I am.  **Phoebe:** Tell me about it.  **Chandler:** Well, you can't say we don't know how to throw a party.  **Phoebe:** All right, I think I'm gonna head out.  **Monica:** Uh, where do you think you're going?  **Phoebe:** I thought I was going home to go to bed, but I'm sensing there's something less fun for me to do here.  **Monica:** We're moving in a couple of days and we've got a lot of packing to do. It would be great if you guys could pitch in.  **Chandler:** Joey and I can finish up in the guest room.  **Joey:** Oh, yeah, yeah, good idea. *(he mimes hitting his head with his fist)*  **Monica:** Oh no! You and Phoebe are gonna help me in here.  **Chandler:** *(to Joey)* You couldn't be cool. *(he goes to the guest bedroom)*  **Monica:** Okay, we're gonna start in the kitchen. Plates get put into plate protectors and stacked ten to a box. The silverware gets bundled in rubber bands and then bubble wrapped. Got it?  **Phoebe and Joey:** Yeah.  **Monica:** Good! Now I need you to be careful and efficient. And remember, if I am harsh with you, it is only because you are doing it wrong.  **Chandler:** Hey Mon, I think I figured out whose handcuffs they are.  **Monica:** You did? How?  **Chandler:** Well, I was cleaning out the closet and I found some pictures of them... being used.  **Monica:** Oh my God! Let me see. *(they all look at the pictures)*  **Joey:** Who's that dirty old lady?  **Chandler:** Monica's grandmother.  **Monica:** Nana liked it *rough!*  *(Erica, the pregnant girl, enters)*  **Erica:** Hi!  **All:** Hey!  **Joey:** Come on here, have a seat.  **Phoebe:** How was your night?  **Erica:** Oh, it was okay. I went to a movie with my cousin and then out for dinner. We went to this place that had... Ooh... *(she looks likes she is in pain, holding her belly)* Hoo... ooh... Anyway, they had these really amazing cheeseburgers.  **Monica:** Erica, are you okay?  **Erica:** Yeah, you know, maybe I ate too much. I keep getting these stomach aches. They come and go like every few minutes.  **Monica:** Oh my God!  **Chandler:** Relax! We just get her some antacids.  **Monica:** She doesn't have a stomach ache, she's in labor.  **Chandler:** Oh my God!  **Phoebe:** Yeah, you got to get to the hospital.  **Monica:** All right, Chandler get the coats. Erica let's go. Phoebe and Joey, keep packing! Oh my God we're gonna have a baby. All right. We're gonna have a baby! OH MY GOD, WE'RE GONNA HAVE A BABY! Oh God, oh God, I got to sit down, I got to sit down. Ooh! *(she's hyperventilating)*  **Chandler:** Honey, it's gonna be okay.  **Erica:** You can do this. Just breathe.  **Monica:** Okay, okay... Okay, I feel a little better.  **Erica:** *(in pain)* Ooh! Are you sure?  **Monica:** Oh... Yes, I'm sure. Oh honey, let's go. Okay bye everyone.  *(there's a lot of supportive cheers from all. Erica, Monica and Chandler leave.)*  **Joey:** Chandler, wait, wait, wait...  **Chandler:** What?  **Joey:** If you get a second, find out where she got that cheeseburger.  **[Scene: Ross's apartment. Rachel bursts in.]**  **Rachel:** You really think I didn't say goodbye to you because I don't care?  **Ross:** That's what it seemed like.  **Rachel:** I cannot believe that after ten years, you do not know ONE thing about me.  **Ross:** Fine, then why didn't you say something?  **Rachel:** Because it is too damn hard Ross. I can't even *begin* to explain to you how much I'm gonna miss you. When I think about not seeing you every day, it makes me *not want to go...* Okay, so if you think that I didn't say goodbye to you because you don't mean as much to me as everybody else, you're wrong. It's because you mean more to me. So there, all right, there's your goodbye... Oh!  **Ross:** Rach!  **Rachel:** What?  **Ross:** You keep, you keep... You can't...  **Rachel:** WHAT?  *(Ross walks over to her and starts to kiss her passionately. After a while Rachel backs out. She thinks a while and starts kissing him back.)*  **COMMERCIAL BREAK**  **[Scene: Chandler and Monica's apartment.]**  **Joey:** A little more.  **Phoebe:** Okay. *(she starts to stuff styrofoam peanuts down the front of Joey's pants.)*  **Joey:** A little more, a little more. *(she stuffs some more down his pants and Joey's assesses the how many there already are in there.)* A little more... All right. Okay, all right, let's do this.  **Phoebe:** All right, ready?  **Joey:** Yeah. All right, now give me your *best shot*.  **Phoebe:** All right, here it goes...  *(she knees him in the crotch. He jumps up a bit)*  **Joey:** *(in pain)* Doesn't work... *(he falls down on on his knees with his head on the floor)*  **THE END** | **1016 瑞秋的欢送派对**  好，好，再玩一次，ok?  如果我赢了你就不能去巴黎。  好吧，我就再冒一次险。  别忘了规则，joey,正面是我赢，反面是你输。  快点扔吧。  啊，是反面。  该死的！  嘿，我们为你准备了一个送行会，7点钟开始。  哦，听起来不错嘛。  嘿，Rach，你明天就要走了，现在还不开始收拾？  已经收拾好了。  哈，是嘛？  今天早上我冲澡的时候，我把毛巾扔在地上了...  哦，天哪，就算是开玩笑我都心疼。  我知道。  Monica,我是说真的。我全都收拾好了。  要带的行李都在卧室里，这些是emma要在巴黎用的东西，  这些箱子都是要托运的，那个是我打算飞机上吃的三明治。  看起来你干得还不赖。  你的手提行李呢？  哦，需要的东西全都在这个包里，  而旅行要用到的文件和材料都在台子上。  我已经把它们按照使用顺序排好了。  你的护照呢？  应该跟我的机票在一块。  嗯...没有啊?  没有吗？也许我放在这里了？  噢，没有，不在这儿...哦不会吧，我肯定是把它封在这些箱子里了...  我来帮你。  倒霉...真不敢相信...我怎么会放在这儿的...  玩笑是不是开过头了...  天哪，只剩三个礼拜了，真是让人难以相信啊。  是啊。  你不介意我摸你的肚子吧？  我不介意你摸我的肚子，  但是你的手现在好像已经摸到孩子出生的地方了。  嘿。  嗨。  嘿，Erica, 欢迎回来。  哦，你都已经变得这么丰满了！  这是因为我怀孕了！  哦，对，没错，我知道。  哦，哈，  我就是怕别人以为我本来就是个胸大的胖妞。  哦，不，不，我不会的。  嘿，别死盯着人家（的胸）啊  是她先提起这事儿来的。  你怎么这么快就回来了？  再过两个星期我就不能旅行了。  我想让她先见见医生，然后在酒店安顿下来。  酒店？为什么不让她和你们一起住？  不行啊，因为我们马上就要搬了  啊，酒店里很好玩儿啊。  我的房间里有一个小冰柜，  里面塞满了零食，都是免费的。  Erica, 那些零食可不是免费的。  实际上，酒店里的食品是最贵...  Ross, 她正准备给我们生个孩子。  就算她把你吃了都无所谓。  我马上就回来。  哎，真不敢相信你们就要离开这儿了。  是啊...嗨，如果你想要这间公寓的话  你可以住进来，连名字都不用改  （公寓是以Monica祖母的姓Geller登记的）  哦，不，不。这里永远是属于你们的。  住在这儿太伤感了。而且...  每个月joey会吃掉多少钱？  两个人挣的都不够  嘿，chandler在么？  我们约好了要去看电影的。  他可没那个闲工夫。  如果你有空，你可以去客房帮他和joey一起收拾东西  恩...是收拾东西呢？  还是去看电影里性感的女啦啦队员呢？  恩...是一个好哥哥呢？  还是一个去看青春片的老衰人？  你们俩干吗呢？  快来试试！我一点儿都不疼！！  你们开什么玩笑！这叫收拾东西么？！  我们累了，正在休息呢。  怎么会累着的？  ...刚才在床上蹦来着...  Rachel的送行会就快开始了，  我们有一堆儿事情要做呢！  Ross, 别忘了你身上留着Geller家的血。  你负责看着这两个家伙！  知道了。  好吧  她说的对，我们得认真一点儿。  让我们把这个塞到他的裤裆里，然后踢他！  不，不，不。  她说的对，我们得开始工作了。  我来把柜子里的东西搬出来，  joey你负责打包，  ross你负责把所有joey打过的包重打一遍。  你们听到有什么东西嗡嗡叫么？  这是什么鬼玩意儿？  嘿，手铐，还裹着皮毛！  真有你们的！不知道你们还来这一手儿...  Chandler,你没有妹妹，  所以你大概不能体会我现在的心情...  我不知道Monica什么时候开始有这玩意儿的  嗯，也许这是她用在别的男人身上的。  也许是Richard呢...  为什么她和Richard玩儿这个，却不跟我玩儿？  有一次我还光着身子给她跳舞来着，当时我用的是领带。  越来越过分了...  嘿。  嗨。  Mike呢？  他有一场演出...  我越来越觉得自己像是个摇滚歌星的老婆了...  我老公有场演出!  在哪儿演出啊？  哦，是一个少儿滚轴溜冰的聚会。他去那儿弹琴。  还真够劲儿啊!  哦，摆了这么大一桌子。这些都是什么啊？  嗯，我觉得今天的晚会是一个好机会。  我可以把所有不想带走的食物全都用了...  那么...尽情享受吧。  熏牡蛎卷拌早餐麦片，四季豆加豆汁儿，  然后甜点是...一个过期的橙子。  嘿  嘿,Rachel呢？  她在哄emma睡觉呢，马上就过来。  可能是因为要走了，她现在情绪有点激动。  所以别刺激她,记住了么？  好的。  嘿，Rach  嗨，大家好  我刚才怎么交待你们的！！！  不，不，我没事。  过来，我给你弄点喝的。  哦，天哪，我真不敢相信，她真的要走了。  让我怎么开得了口说再见啊  她对我来说这么重要...就好像？？？？？？  我本来有机会阻止她的, 没想到猜钢崩儿我会连输47次。  正面她赢，反面我输嘛...  等等...  怎么了，joey?  我忘了把衣服从干洗店拿回来了...  你还好吧？  嗯，我好多了。你们都会来看我的，对不对?  当然了！再过6个月我的禁令就过期了。  到时候我又可以作国际旅行了。  我一定会很想你的！  我也是。  你知道么，我对你们每一个人都有一些告别的话要说。  我本来打算在结束的时候说的，但是...跟我来。  嘿，你们说她们到屋里去干吗？  嗯，照我看来，肯定是Rachel戴上塑料泡沫，  然后Phoebe来动手打。  哦，Pheebs, 我真不知道应该怎么开口。  嗯，这样吧，我知道今天本来不需要给你准备礼物的，  但我还是准备了一个。  哦，哦，这是什么？  是一个棉花棒，上面沾了些我的口水。  这样一来，如果你在巴黎的时候发现那边的克隆技术成熟了，  你就可以用这上面的DNA来另外做一个Pheebs。  啊...我可能会把这个扔掉...  但是我很感谢你这份心意...  Chandler?  我刚才在卧室的枕头上发现了这个？  哦，我决定把这个先给你留着。  万一哪天Richard过来你可以跟他的胡子一起玩。  你说什么呢？这不是我的！  啊？是吗？  以后休想再让我给你跳领带舞了！  这种“惩罚”太可怕了...  我是说真的。我以前从来没见过这东西。  真的吗？那它怎么会出现在我们的客房里的？  Rachel曾经在那里住过。  Rachel...戴着手铐...真不错...（幻想）  光着屁股的Joey!!!（打破幻想）  真有你的。  我爱你，Phoebe!  我也爱你!  你可千万...千万...别...别变成一个...法国婊子...  好的  我得继续找其他人了。  Monica,跟我进来一下好吗？  你的面霜是防水的么？  不是啊  哦,你完蛋了。  嘿，这是怎么回事？  她打算跟我们每个人单独告别。  哦，开什么玩笑，天哪！  是啊，我知道，轮到你的时候可能会更糟。  天哪，准备好好大哭一场吧。  天哪，我怕我会撑不过去...  我现在终于知道每个学期末我的学生们的感受了。  我猜他们是因为太舍不得我了，  所以才会（在教师评定中）给我打那么低的分数。  Ok, 我就直说了。我想说的是...  如果没有你，我在过去十年里不可能会这么幸福。  一直以来，你对我来说就像是姐姐一样。  我知道，我也一直把你当作妹妹。  我不知道没有你我会怎么办！  你说什么？  太让我感动了！！！  哦，她连Monica都搞定了，  要知道在Geller家我是最爱哭的。  哦,天哪，可能该轮到我了。  如果我跟你说话,她可能就不选我了。  好吧  哦，那么说你之前说的那个什么，让我想起了那个什么。  Rach?  好了，看起来Chandler找上她了。  你想起了哪个什么啊？  Rach,我想这个应该是你的吧？  哈，又来了，你的这种笑话。  每次我都得逼着自己乐。  我将来一定会怀念这种感觉。  不，不，这真的是你的。  我们是在你住过的房间里找到的。  但这不是我的啊  也许这是Monica以前和...  别提Richard!  如果这不是Monica的，也不是你的，那是谁的呢？  我想你大概忘了，在客房里住过的所有人里面，  谁是最变态的？  Pheebs!  干吗?  我想这个是你的吧？  这不是我的! 这么松松垮垮的。  如果你用这个把人栓在水管上面，  他轻而易举就跑掉了。  我能单独跟你谈谈么？  当然。  你不会真的把人拷在水管上吧？  你以为Mike现在在哪儿？  哦，亲爱的。  让我先说两句吧。  要不然待会儿一旦我觉得不自然，  我可能又该开始开无聊的玩笑了。  我就是想说，我...我爱你。  还有就是，我会想你的。  你就这么走了，我真的很难过。  哦，其它的什么也不用说了。  我也爱你。  哦，别抱的这么紧！（无聊的玩笑）  对不起,再给我一次机会。  好吧。  走吧，走吧。我控制不了自己。  看来你是下一个了。准备好了没有？  还没有。  显然你没有。  我几年都没有这么哭过了。  昨天晚上你还对着六点钟的新闻哭来着  那个老太太被人骗得好惨！  天哪，没想到她居然把我排在最后。  他们俩怎么还没说完？  我也不知道。  不过看起来Joey好像没什么事儿一样，真是意外啊！  不！别！！  Ok, 轮到我了。  啊,好吧。  嗯。  我想我该走了。  啊?  真是一个难忘的夜晚，谢谢大家。  我爱你们。晚安。  什么？！ 连再见都不跟我说？  幸运的家伙！  我简直不敢相信....  她跟你们每个人告别，却不跟我说。  也许她觉得你们这么多年的默契...  一切都“尽在不言中”了呢  我需要听她说出来！  我们好好想想，肯定是有什么原因的。  你是不是惹她生气了？  没有啊。  也许她在跟我们几个告别的时候把精力都用光了...  那种气氛很沉重的...  跟我告别的时候也是  跟我的时候...  好了好了！  我是说，我真的那么无足轻重吗？  哪怕是几滴眼泪，一个简单的拥抱...  不是跟你抱！  Ross, 如果你这么在意，你应该去跟她直说。  说什么啊？说“你还没跟我告别呢”？  他的自尊心往哪儿放？  什么自尊心，见鬼去吧  连再见都不跟我说？  什么？  你跟其他人都告过别了，为什么没有我？  到底要我做什么你才舍得跟我说句再见？  和你做好朋友？和你约会？跟你生个孩子？  哦，等一下，等一下，这些我好像都做过！  Ross...  哦，也许我应该体谅你一下。  也许连续跟五个人说再见是太困难了一点，嗯...  再见，再见，再见，再见，再...  哦，简直不可能啊！！！  你知道么，我们这么多年的感情，  我真没想到这就是你想要的结局。  祝你在巴黎一切顺利。  我希望Ross不会太沮丧。  我肯定我比他难过。  谁说不是呢。  看来我们的聚会办得不错！  我要撤了。  你打算去哪儿？  我打算回家睡觉。  不过现在我感觉到有人要逼我留下来了。  我们马上就要搬家了，有很多东西需要收拾。  如果你们能来帮忙就太好了。  Joey和我可以继续收拾客房。  是啊，是啊，好主意。  噢，不行。  你和Phoebe留在这儿帮我。  你就不会装得冷静一点。  Ok,让我们从厨房开始。  首先盘子放在盘套里，然后十个一组装箱。  银器要先用橡胶膜捆上，然后用塑料泡沫包上。  明白了没有？  明白了。  你们要小心一点，同时动作要快。  记住，如果我朝你们叫唤，那肯定是你们哪里做错了。  嘿，Mon,我想我知道手铐是谁的了。  你怎么知道的？  我刚才在收拾柜子的时候发现了一些相关的照片。  天哪，让我看看。  那个又老又脏的女人是谁啊？  Monica的祖母。  原来她老人家喜欢这调调！  嗨  嘿  来，坐下，坐下。  今天晚上过得怎么样？  还不错。我和我堂兄去看了场电影，然后一起吃了晚饭。  我们去的餐厅...  噢...噢...  总之呢，那家餐厅的起司汉堡真是棒极了。  Erica,你是不是不舒服？  有一点。可能是我吃多了。  我的胃一直有点疼，每隔几分钟就疼一下。  哦，天哪。  别紧张，我们给她点胃药就行了。  那不是胃痛，那是阵痛的症状！！！  哦天哪！  要赶快送她去医院！！！  OK, Chandler去拿外套，Erica我们马上出发。  Phoebe和Joey，继续收拾！  哦，天哪，我们要有孩子了！  哦，天哪，我们要有孩子了！  哦，我的上帝，我得坐一下，我得坐一下。  亲爱的，一切都会很顺利的。  你一定能撑过去的，深呼吸。  Ok,ok,我觉得好一点了。  噢...你真的好一点了么？  是的，我没事。  亲爱的，我们走吧。  大伙儿再见了！  拜拜！  Chandler,等等，等等  干吗？  如果她有空的话，  帮我问问她的那个起司汉堡是在哪儿买的。  你真的以为我不跟你告别是因为我不在乎你？  看起来就是这样啊  我真不敢相信，都十年了，  你居然对我连最起码的了解都没有。  那你倒说说，你为什么不跟我告别呢？  因为...  那对我来说太困难了,Ross  一想到我会那么挂念你，我根本就开不了口，  更别说告别了。  每当我想到自己不能再天天看到你，我就不想走了。  Ok? 如果你以为我不跟你告别是因为  你对我来说不如其他人那样重要，  那么你错了。  对我来说你比他们都重要。  好了，现在明白了吧，这就是你要的告别。  Rach  干吗?  你...你不...你不能...  不能什么？  再多塞一点。  Ok.  再多一点,多一点  好吧。  再～～来一点。  行了。来吧。  好嘞。你准备好了么？  好了。记住了要用全力。  行。来了  （塑料泡沫）一点儿用都没有... |