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| **208 The One With the List**  [**Scene:** Monica and Rachel's apartment. Phoebe, Monica, and Rachel are there, discussing the night before.]  **RACH:** Ross kissed me.  **MNCA:** Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god!  **RACH:** It was unbelievable!  **MNCA:** Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god!  **PHOE:** Ok, all right. We want to hear everything. Monica, get the wine and unplug the phone. Rachel, does this end well or do we need to get tissues?  **RACH:** Oh, it ended very well.  **PHOE:** Oh.  **MNCA:** [getting the wine] Do not start without me. Do not start without me.  **PHOE:** Ok, all right, let's hear about the kiss. Was it like, was it like a soft brush against your lips? Or was it like a, you know, a "I gotta have you now" kind of thing?  **RACH:** Well, at first it was really intense, you know. And then, oh, god, and then we just sort of sunk into it.  **PHOE:** Ok, so, ok, was he holding you? Or was his hand like on your back?  **RACH:** No, actually first they started on my waist. And then, they slid up, and then, they were in my hair.  PHOE/**MNCA:** Ohhhh.  [**Scene:** Ross' apartment. Ross, Chandler, and Joey are there eating pizza.]  **ROSS:** And, uh, and then I kissed her.  **JOEY:** Tongue?  **ROSS:** Yeah.  **JOEY:** Cool.  Opening Credits  [**Scene:** *Central Perk*. Joey, Phoebe, Monica, and Chandler are there; Chandler is showing everyone his new computer.]  **CHAN:** All right, check out this bad boy. 12 megabytes of ram. 500 megabyte hard drive. Built-in spreadsheet capabilities and a modem that transmits at over 28,000 b.p.s.  **PHOE:** Wow. What are you gonna use it for?  **CHAN:** [doggedly] Games and stuff.  **MNCA:** [reading the paper] There are no jobs. There are no jobs for me.  **JOEY:** [reading over her shoulder] Wait, here's one. Uh, would you be willing to cook naked?  **MNCA:** There's an ad for a naked chef?  **JOEY:** No, but if you're willing to cook naked, then you might be willing to dance naked. And then... [rubs his fingers together]  [Ross enters, distraught.]  **ROSS:** Hi.  **PHOE:** Hey, oh, so, um...how'd you make out last night?  **ROSS:** That, that is funny. That is painfully funny. No, wait. Wait, yeah, that's just painful  **MNCA:** Wait a minute. I thought last night was great.  **ROSS:** Yeah, it was, but...I get home, ok, and I see Julie's saline solution on my night table. And I'm thinking to myself, oh my god, what the hell am I doing? I mean, here I am, I am with Julie, this incredible, great woman, who I care about and who cares about me, and I'm like, what, am I just gonna throw all that away?  **JOEY:** You got all that from saline solution?  **MNCA:** We are talking about Rachel here. You and Rachel.  **ROSS:** Believe me, I've been dreaming about me and Rachel for ten years now. But now, I'm with Julie, so it's like me and Julie, me and Rachel, me and Julie, me and... [Rachel enters, carrying a tray]... Rachel. Rachel, Rachel.  **RACH:** [to Ross] Hey, you.  **ROSS:** How are you?  **RACH:** Good. How are you?  **ROSS:** Good.  [Julie enters.]  **JULIE:** Hi, honey.  **ROSS:** Hi, Julie. [nervous] Hi, Julie. Julie, um, how are you?  **JULIE:** Good.  **ROSS:** [uncomfortable] Good, so everybody's here. Everybody's good. So, were you gonna play something, Phoebe?  **PHOE:** Oh, well, actually.  **ROSS:** [impatient] Play it.  **PHOE:** Ok, all right.  **JOEY:** Hey, Julie, I didn't know you wore lenses.  **JULIE:** What?  **ROSS:** [to Joey] Ssshh.  **PHOE:** Ok, um, hi, hello, hi, ok, so, um, this is a song about a love triangle between three people that I made up. Um, it's called, um, "Two of Them Kissed Last Night".  [Ross and Rachel look at each other and then at Phoebe, realizing the song is about their situation.]  **PHOE:** [singing] There was a girl, we'll call her Betty, and a guy let's call him Neil. Now I can't stress this point too strongly, this story isn't real. Now our Neil must decide, who will be the girl that he casts aside. Will Betty be the one who he loves truly? Or will it be the one who we'll call Ju...Loolie? He must decide, he must decide, even though I made him up, he must decide!  [**Scene:** Mr. Ratstatter's (RTST) office. Monica is there about a job.]  **RTST:** This is a nice resume. Nice, nice, nice. *Muy impressivo.*  **MNCA:** So, Mr. Rastatter, what exactly does this job entail? The ad wasn't too clear.  **RTST:** Mockolate.  **MNCA:** I'm sorry?  **RTST:** Mockolate. It's a completely synthetic chocolate substitute.  **MNCA:** Ohh.  [He pulls out a piece of Mockolate.]  **RTST:** Go ahead. Try a piece. Yeah, we think that Mockolate is even better than chocolate.  **MNCA:** All right. Mmm-mmm.  [She tastes it, and obviously hates it.]  **RTST:** Yeah?  **MNCA:** [disgusted, trying not to show it] I love how it crumbles. Now see, your chocolate doesn't do that.  **RTST:** No, ma'am. Well, anyhoo, we should be getting our F.D.A. approval any day now, hopefully, in time for Thanksgiving. See, the way we look at it, chocolate already dominates most of your major food-preparation holidays: Easter, Christmas, what have you.  **MNCA:** [still chewing] Mmm-mmm.  **RTST:** But, we're thinking, given the right marketing, we can make Thanksgiving the Mockolate holiday.  **MNCA:** Wow.  **RTST:** Aren't you going to swallow that?  **MNCA:** Just waiting for it to stop bubbling.  **RTST:** Yeah, isn't that great?  **MNCA:** [with false enthusiasm] Mmm.  **RTST:** Well, anyhoo, um, we are looking for a couple of chefs who can create some Thanksgiving-themed recipes. You think you might be interested?  **MNCA:** Abso...[swallows hard]...lutely. See, I love creating new recipes. I love Thanksgiving. And, well, now, I love Mockolate.  **RTST:** Really?  **MNCA:** Especially the after taste, you know, I'll tell ya, that'll last ya till Christmas.  [**Scene:** Monica and Rachel's apartment. Monica and Phoebe are there. Monica is suggesting Mockolate recipes to Phoebe.]  **MNCA:** How about Mockolate mousse?  **PHOE:** It's not, it's not very Thanksgiving-y.  **MNCA:** Ok, how about pilgrim Mockolate mousse?  **PHOE:** What makes it pilgrim?  **MNCA:** We'll put buckles on it.  [Rachel enters.]  **RACH:** Hey.  **PHOE:** Hey.  **MNCA:** Hey.  **RACH:** Did uh, Ross call?  **MNCA:** No, I'm sorry.  **RACH:** Why didn't he call? He's gonna stay with Julie, isn't he? He's gonna stay with her and she's going to be all, "Hi, I'm Julie, Ross picked me, and we're gonna to get married, have a lot of kids and dig up stuff together."  **PHOE:** No offense, but that sounds nothing like her.  [**Scene:** Chandler and Joey's apartment. Ross is up in arms about the Rachel/Julie situation.]  **ROSS:** I don't know what to do. What am I gonna do? I mean, this, this is like a complete nightmare.  **CHAN:** Oh, I know. This must be so hard. Oh, no. Two women love me. They're both gorgeous and sexy. My wallet's too small for my fifties, and my diamond shoes are too tight.  **JOEY:** Hey, here's a thought, Ross. [reaches for the computer]  **CHAN:** Don't touch the computer. Don't ever touch the computer.  **JOEY:** Ross, listen. I got two words for you. Threesome.  [Ross gives him an insulted look.]  **CHAN:** Ok, all right, look. Let's get logical about this, ok? We'll make a list. Rachel and Julie, pros and cons. Oh. We'll put their names in bold, with different fonts, and I can use different colors for each column.  **ROSS:** Can't we just use a pen?  **CHAN:** No, Amish boy.  **JOEY:** Ok, let's start with the cons, 'cause they're more fun. All right, Rachel first.  **ROSS:** I don't know. I mean, all right, I guess you can say she's a little spoiled sometimes.  **JOEY:** You could say that.  **ROSS:** And I guess, you know, sometimes, she's a little ditzy, you know. And I've seen her be a little too into her looks. Oh, and Julie and I, we have a lot in common 'cause we're both paleontologists, but Rachel's just a waitress.  **CHAN:** Waitress. Got it. You guys wanna play Doom? Or we could keep doing this. What else?  **ROSS:** I don't know.  **JOEY:** Oh, her ankles are a little chubby.  **CHAN:** Ok, let's do Julie. What's wrong with her?  **ROSS:** [long pause] She's not Rachel.  [**Scene:** Monica and Rachel's apartment. Monica has made food for Phoebe and Rachel to taste.]  **MNCA:** Ok, this is pumpkin pie with mockolate cookie crumb crust. This is mockolate cranberry cake, and these are mockolate chip cookies. Just like the Indians served.  [Rachel takes a bite.]  **RACH:** Oh my god.  **MNCA:** Oh my god good?  **RACH:** Oh my god, I can't believe you let me put this in my mouth.  [Rachel runs to the sink to spit it out.]  **PHOE:** Oh, oh sweet Lord! This is what evil must taste like!  [**Scene:** Chandler and Joey's apartment. Chandler is on the phone with a computer hotline.]  **CHAN:** I'm telling you this thing won't print. Yes, I pressed that button like 100 times. You know, for a hot line you are not so hot. What? What is that in the background? Are you watching Star Trek?  [Ross enters with a melancholy look.]  **JOEY:** [to Ross] Hey, so how'd it go with Julie? Did you, did you break her heart?  **ROSS:** Yes, it was horrible. She cried. I cried. She threw things, they hit me. Anyway, I did the right thing.  **CHAN:** [in phone] So, Spock actually hugs his father?  [Rachel enters.]  **RACH:** Hey, do you guys have...[sees Ross, pauses]...hi.  **ROSS:** Hi.  **RACH:** [sees his coat on] Where you goin'?  **ROSS:** I uh, I just got back from uh, from Julie's.  **RACH:** [dejected] Oh.  **ROSS:** No, no, uh, it's not what you think. It's um the other thing.  **RACH:** Well, what's the other thing, what do I think?  [Joey is looking at Rachel, smiling, and gesturing his head towards Ross.]  **ROSS:** Well, uh.  **JOEY:** He broke up with Julie. Well, go hug her, for god's sakes.  **RACH:** Really?  **ROSS:** Really. It's always been you, Rach.  [Ross and Rachel hug.]  **RACH:** Oh, god.  JOEY/**CHAN:** Ohhh.  **RACH:** Oh, oh, this is good, this is really good.  **ROSS:** I know, I know, it's, it's almost...[turns around, sees Chandler and Joey] What do you say we go take a walk, just us, not them?  **RACH:** Let me get my coat.  **ROSS:** Ok. No, hey, whoa, whoa, I'll get your coat.  [Ross leaves.]  **RACH:** Ok, he's goin' to get my coat. He's goin' to get my coat. Oh my god, you guys. I can't believe this. This is unbelievable. [notices Chandler's computer screen] What's that?  **CHAN:** [nervous] What? Nothing.  [Chandler closes up the laptop computer screen.]  **RACH:** What's that? What? I saw my name. What is it?  **CHAN:** No, no, see? See? [the printer starts to run] Hey, it's printing. [to Joey, rattled] Hey, it's printing!  [Chandler rips off the sheet of paper from the printer.]  **RACH:** Well what is it? Let me see.  [Ross walks back in, Rachel's coat in hand.]  **ROSS:** Hey, someone order a coat?  **RACH:** Ross, Chandler wrote something about me on his computer and he won't let me see.  **ROSS:** He won't? [remembers what it is] He won't! Because, isn't that, isn't that the, the short story you were writing?  **CHAN:** Yes, yes it is, short story, that I was writing.  **RACH:** And I'm in it? Then let me read it.  CHAN, JOEY, **ROSS:** No!  **RACH:** Come on.  **JOEY:** Hey, uh, why don't you read it to her?  [Ross and Chandler stare angrily at Joey, who thinks he has come up with a good idea.]  **CHAN:** [through gritted teeth] Alright. [clears his throat] "It was summer, and it was hot. Rachel was there. A lonely gray couch. 'Oh, look,' cried Ned, and then the kingdom was his forever. The end."  **ROSS:** That's it? That's all you wrote? You're the worst writer in the whole world.  **RACH:** All right, you know what? This isn't funny anymore. There's something about me on that piece of paper and I want to see it.  **ROSS:** No, you don't.  **RACH:** All right, you know what, that's fine. If you guys want to be children about this, that's fine. I do not need to see it. [Rachel grabs the paper and runs across the room, reading it to herself.]  **RACH:** What is this? Ross, what is this?  **CHAN:** Good luck.  [Chandler and Joey leave quickly.]  **ROSS:** Ok, just, just remember how crazy I am about you, ok?  **RACH:** Kind of ditzy? Too into her looks? Spoiled?  **ROSS:** Now that's a little spoiled. He was supposed to type "little", the idiot.  **RACH:** Just a waitress?  **ROSS:** No, that, that was, I mean, as opposed to uh, the uh, ok. Is this over yet Rach?  **RACH:** Oh! I do not have chubby ankles!  [Rachel leaves, and Ross follows her into the hall.]  **ROSS:** No, no, wait, ok, ok, look at the other side. Look at Julie's column.  **RACH:** She is not *Rachem*. What the hell's a Rachem? Is that some stupid paleontology word that I wouldn't know because I'm just a waitress.  [She goes into her apartment and slams the door.]  **ROSS:** No, Rach, come on. Rach! Rach, no, no! She's not Rachel, she is, she is not, Ra--Rachel?  [**Scene:** *Central Perk*. Chandler, Monica, Joey, and Phoebe are there.]  **CHAN:** My diary! My diary, that's brilliant. I should have told her it was my diary, she never would have made me read her my diary.  **MNCA:** You know, that's true. You'd be a great person to have around the day after an emergency.  **PHOE:** I... I cannot believe Ross even made this list. What a dinkus.  **JOEY:** Hey, cut him some slack. It was Chandler's idea.  **PHOE:** What?  **MNCA:** What?  **CHAN:** Oh good, I was hoping that would come up.  **MNCA:** This was your idea?  **PHOE:** What were you thinking?  **CHAN:** [squirming] All right, let's get some perspective here, ok? These things, they happen for a reason.  **MNCA:** Yeah. You!  **CHAN:** All right, Pheebs, back me up here, ok? You believe in that karma crap, don't you?  **PHOE:** Yeah, by the way, good luck in your next life as a dung beetle.  [**Scene:** Monica and Rachel's apartment. Rachel is sitting on the couch, eating candy. It is raining out. Ross climbs up the fire escape and is knocking on the window.]  **ROSS:** Rach! Whoops! Rach, hey, open up, please!  **RACH:** [coldly] When somebody does not buzz you in, Ross, that means go away. That doesn't mean please climb up the fire escape.  **ROSS:** I just wanna read something. It's your pro list.  **RACH:** Not interested.  [Rachel closes the drapes over the window, goes into her bedroom and closes the door.]  **ROSS:** [reading his list] Ok, ok, number one: The way you cry at game shows. Number two: how much you love your friends. Number three: the way you play with your hair when you're nervous. Number four: how brave you are for starting your life over. Number five: how great you are with Ben.  [Monica, Chandler, Joey, and Phoebe enter, confused.]  **ROSS:** Number six: the way you smell.  **JOEY:** [opens the drapes] Hey, Ross! What are you doin'?  **ROSS:** Hey, Joey. You wanna open the window?  **JOEY:** Oh, yeah, I do.  [He opens the window, Ross comes in, soaked.]  **CHAN:** What are you doing out there?  **ROSS:** I am, uh, I am...  **MNCA:** Oh, you must be freezing. You know what you need? How about a nice steaming cup of hot Mockolate?  [Ross runs to Rachel's bedroom, knocking on the door.]  **ROSS:** Rach, come on, open up. Rach, come on, come on, Rach. You got to give me another chance.  [Rachel opens the door.]  **RACH:** No.  **ROSS:** No?  **RACH:** That's what I said.  **CHAN:** Look, maybe we should go?  **RACH:** No, you guys, you really don't have to go, we're done talking.  **ROSS:** Rach, come on, look, I know how you must feel.  **RACH:** [near tears] No, you don't, Ross. Imagine the worst things you think about yourself. Now, how would you feel if the one person that you trusted the most in the world not only thinks them too, but actually uses them as reasons not to be with you.  **ROSS:** No, but, but I wanna be with you in **spite** of all those things.  **RACH:** Oh, well, that's, that's mighty big of you, Ross. [to the others] I said don't go!  **ROSS:** You know what? You know what? If, things were the other way around, there's nothing you could put on a list that would ever make me not want to be with you.  **RACH:** Well, then, I guess that's the difference between us. See, I'd never make a list.  [She closes the door in his face. Ross walks sullenly back to the couch and sits down. A moment of silence ensues.]  **JOEY:** [quietly] I never know how long you're supposed to wait in this type of a situation before you can talk again, you know? [Ross stares blankly at him] Maybe a little longer.  [**Scene:** Mr. Ratstatter's office. Monica is there.]  **MNCA:** Now, in some of these recipes, the quantities may seem just a little unusual, uh, like these coconut mockolate holiday nut bars. I've indicated four cups of coconut, and four cups of crushed nut, and only, uh, one tablespoon of mockolate.  **RTST:** Doesn't matter.  **MNCA:** What?  **RTST:** Our FDA approval didn't come through. Something about laboratory rats.  **MNCA:** Oh, gosh, I'm sorry.  **RTST:** Yeah, well, anyhoo, here is your check. [hands it to her] Thank you for all the trouble you went through. Um, listen, you didn't eat a lot of it while you were cooking, did you?  **MNCA:** Well, uh, I ate some.  **RTST:** Oh, some, that's fine. Some is fine. Some is not a lot. So, it doesn't burn when you pee, does it?  [**Scene:** Monica and Rachel's apartment. Monica and Rachel are there.]  (phone rings)  **MNCA:** Hello?  [Ross is at his apartment.]  **ROSS:** Hi.  **RACH:** [to Monica] Is that him again? Tell him I'd come to the phone, but my ankles are weighin' me down.  **MNCA:** [to Ross] Listen, I... I don't think this is the best time.  **ROSS:** Look, can, can you do something for me?  **MNCA:** Sure, what? Ok, ok. [hangs up the phone] [to Rachel] Music?  [Monica turns on the radio.]  **RADIO:** The next one's dedicated to Rachel from Ross. Rachel, he wants you to know he's deeply sorry for what he did and he hopes you can find it in your heart to forgive him. (*With or Without You* plays)  [Rachel seems touched. She pauses for a moment, then picks up the phone and starts to dial. Cut to Ross at his apartment.]  **RADIO:** Uh, we've just gotten a call from Rachel, and she told us what Ross did. It's pretty appalling, and Ross, if you're listening, I don't wanna play your song anymore. Why don't we devote our time to a couple that stands a chance? Avery, Michelle's sorry she hit you with her car and she hopes you two will work it out.  [**Scene:** Mr. Ratstatter's office. Monica is there.]  **RTST:** Hi, thanks for coming in again.  **MNCA:** Oh, not at all. I have no morals and I need the cash.  **RTST:** It's like I'm lookin' in a mirror. Anyway, they're called "fishtachios". They taste exactly like pistachios, but they're made primarily of reconstituted fish bits. Here, try one. You're not allergic to anything, are you?  **MNCA:** Cat hair.  **RTST:** Oh, sorry.  END | **208 清单**  罗斯亲了我  很不可思议吧  现在全部从实招来  摩妮卡，拔掉电话线拿酒来  瑞秋，结局好不好?我们需不需要面纸?  结局非常好  等我来再讲…  先谈谈那个吻  是像轻拂过你嘴唇的轻吻呢…  还是像…”我现在就要你”的那种吻呢  刚开始很热烈，然后·，  天啊，然后我们就完全沉醉了  他抱着你吗?还是说他的手在你的背上呢?  不，他的手开始时在我腰’  然后往上滑，最后落在我头发上  …然后我吻了她  舌头?  对  各位，瞧瞧这个坏小子  12MG RAM 500MG的硬盘  里面还有内建试算表的功能…  再加上传输速度超过两万八BPS的数据机  你要用它来干嘛啊?  玩游戏之类的  根本没有工作没有适合我的工作  等一下，这边有一个  你愿意裸体做菜吗?有征裸体厨师的广告?  没有，但你如果愿意裸体做菜，你或许会愿意裸体跳舞  然后  对了，昨晚亲得怎么样了?  那真风趣，风趣得很痛苦  对，只是痛苦而已  我以为昨天晚上很棒耶  没错，是很棒但是当我回到家…  我看到芙莉的食盐水放在我床边的桌上…  我就想”老天啊我到底在做什么呀?”  我跟芙莉这么好的女人在一起…  而我就那样抛弃一切吗?  瓶食盐水可以讲那么多?  我们现在是在谈瑞秋你跟瑞秋  我梦想我跟瑞秋一起想了十年了  但现在我跟朱丽在一起  就好像我跟芙莉，我跟瑞秋  我跟芙莉，我跟瑞秋…  瑞秋?瑞秋  瑞秋?瑞秋  很好，你呢?  很好  你好吗?  很好  大家都在  大家都很好  你不是要弹什么吗，菲此?  我不知道你戴隐形眼镜什么?  好，嗨  哈罗，好，嗨  所以，这是一首关于一个…  …我乱编的三角恋爱故事的歌  叫做”昨晚两个接吻了”  有个女孩，我们叫她贝蒂  有个男孩，口引门叫他尼尔  我再三强调这一点  这故事不是真的  现在尼尔必须决定他要放弃哪一个  是那个他真心相爱的贝蒂  还是我们称为露莉的女孩  他必须决定，他必须决定  虽然他纯属虚构，他必须决定  你的资历很不错  可以说非常的可观  这份工作到底是什么呢?广告写得很含糊  麻克力  种完全人工的巧克力替代品  别客气，试一块  对，我们认为麻克力此巧克力好吃的多了  我爱这碎碎的感觉  巧克力不会这样不会  反正呢，这个食品药物管理局应该很快就会通过检验了  希望能够赶得上感恩节  …霸占了大部份跟大餐有关的节日，复活节，圣诞节等  我们在想，只要行销搞好了…  …我们能让感恩节成为麻克力节  你不吞下去吗?  我只是在等泡泡停止  是不是很棒?  …在找几个厨师来搞一些新感恩节食谱  这下你有兴趣吗?  我爱创新食谱我爱感恩节而现在呢…  …我爱麻克力  特别是那种口里的余味…  …可以缭绕到圣诞节  麻克力慕斯怎么样?  没什么…  …感恩节的味道  那感恩节善信慕斯呢?  哪里像善信啊?  放个大铁扣上去啊  罗斯来电话没?  没有，抱歉  他为什么不打来呢?  他要跟芙莉在一起是不是?  他要跟她在一起然后她会一副：  ”我是芙莉，罗斯选我”  ”我们要结婚，生一堆孩子””然后全家一起去挖骨头”  恕我冒犯，她不会这样讲的  我不知道该怎么办这简直是一场恶梦  我知道，这一定很难受”不，两个女人都爱我”  ”两个都是旷世尤物我的钱太多，皮包装不下…  …我的钻石鞋太紧了”  我有一个办法，罗斯别碰我的电脑，永远都别碰  罗斯，听着我送你三个字  我们用理性来分析，好吗?我们来列个单子  ”瑞秋和芙莉，优缺点”  名字用不同字型的粗体字  然后每一栏可以用不同的颜色来写土  不能够用笔就好了吗?  不可以，原始人  我们就先从缺点开始那比较好玩一点  先列瑞秋  我不知道  我是说…  好吧，我想你可以说她有时候有一点娇纵  可以这么说  有时候…她有点像傻大姐  我觉得她有点太注重她的外表  芙莉跟我们有很多共同点…  …因为我们都是古生物学家  但是瑞秋她只是个女侍  女侍  好了你们要玩”毁灭”吗?  我们也可以继绩  还有呢?  我不知道  她的脚踝有一点胖  换芙莉了  她有什么不好的?  她不是瑞秋  这是麻克力饼屑南瓜馅饼  这个是麻克力红莓蛋糕而这些是麻克力饼干  跟印第安人的一样  天啊我不敢相信你给我吃这个  这一定是万恶之味  我说这个玩意儿不能印  对，那个按钮我按了一百次了  对热线而言，你没有那么热  什么?我听到了什么?  你在看”星舰迷航记”?  你让芙莉心碎了吗?  是啊，好可十自，她哭，我也哭她丢东西，打到了我  我这么做是对的  史巴克真的拥抱了他爸爸吗?  你去哪儿了?  你去哪儿了?  …从芙莉那边回来  不是你想的那样  是别的事  什么是别的事?  什么是别的事?  他跟芙莉分手了  老天在上，去抱抱她呀  真的  我爱的一直是你  这真好  我们出去走一走怎么样?就我们两个人  好，我去拿外套好，不…  我帮你拿  他去帮我拿外套他去帮我拿外套，乔伊  我真不敢相信  我看到我的名字，是什么?不，不，你看…  在印了  在印了  那是什么嘛?给我看  有人订外套吗?  罗斯，钱德在电脑上写了关于我的事还不让我看  因为那是不是  你正在写的短篇故事  对，那是一篇我正在写的…  …短篇故事  好啦干脆你念给她听好了  好吧  ”那个时候是夏天  天气很热  瑞秋在那里…  寂寞的灰沙发  然后他就是永远的国王了剧终”  就这样?你只写了这样?你是全世界最烂的作家  好了，我不再觉得好玩了  那张纸上写了关于我的事情而我想要看一看  不，不可以  好吧，你们要这么孩子气的话没关系  我根本就不需要看  这是什么?  这是  罗斯，这是什么?  谢谢  你只要记得我多为你疯狂  ”有点傻大姐”?  ”太注重外表”?  是有一点娇纵他应该加上”有一点”才对  ”只是个女侍?”  那是…  我是说，相对于…  你念完了没有，瑞秋?  我的脚踝一点都不肥  好…你看另一边嘛你看看芙莉那一栏  ”她不是瑞琪”?  瑞琪是什么东西啊  那是什么?因为我是女侍…  而不懂得愚蠢古生物用语吗?  不，瑞秋，你不要这样  是”她不是瑞秋”  她不是…  我的日记太聪明了  我应该说那是我的日记她绝对不会这我念我的日记  那倒是真的，你很适合在紧急事件的第二天放马后炮  真不敢相信罗斯列了单子  放他一马吧那是钱德的主意  什么?  很好，我正在希望你提呢  这是你的主意?  拜托，你们想一下事出必有因  对，是你呀  菲菲，帮我一下，好吗?你相信宿命那套狗屁，对吧?  对，祝你下辈子当大便虫好运  瑞秋  瑞秋，瑞秋，开门  当别人不开门让你进来的时候男6表示”走开”  那并不表示请你爬防火梯上来  我只是想念一点你的优点给你听  我不感兴趣  ”第一，你看游戏节目时会哭  第二，你对你朋友的感情  第三，你紧张的时候玩你头发的样子  第四，勇敢地开始你的新生活  第五，你很会逗小班  第六，还有你的香味”  罗斯，你在干什么?  乔伊，帮我开窗，好不好?  好呀，来  你在外面干什么?我…我…  天啊，你一定冷死了知道你需要什么吗?  来杯热腾腾的麻克力怎么样?  阿秋，别这样嘛你再给我一次机会  也许我们该离开一下  不，你们真的不用走我们已经谈完了  拜托，我知道你一定…  不，你不，罗斯  想像一下你觉得自己最糟的地方  如果这个世界上你最信任的人…  不只也这样想  而且用来当做不跟你在一起的理由，换了你会怎么样?  就算是那样我还是想要跟你在一起  你真是宽宏大量，罗斯  我说，别走  你知道吗?  如果今天是你列单子…  …不管你在单子上头写些什么都阻止不了我跟你在一起  我猜我们就是那一点不同  我绝对不会去列单子  每一次遇上这种情况我都不知道要等多久才能开口  我再等一会儿好了  我其中的一些食谱用的麻克力份量或许有点不寻常  像这个椰子麻克力干果棒  我上面写了四杯椰子四杯碎干果…  …而只有一大匙的麻克力  没关系  食品药物管理局没有通过  实验室老鼠出了问题  是呀  反正，这是给你的支票  还有谢谢你出了这么多力  你做的时候没有吃很多吧?  我吃了一些  一些，那还好些可以，一些不是很多  那你尿尿的时候没有灼痛的感觉吧?  又是他吗?  告诉他我很想去接可是我脚踝太粗走不动  我想现在时机不对  你帮我一个忙，好不好?  当然，什么事?  好的  音乐?  没问题  下一首是罗斯要点给瑞秋的歌曲  瑞秋，他要你知道他为他的行为深感抱歉  …希望你能从心里原谅他  看到你眼若冰霜  看到你浑身带刺  我会等你的  上天实在作弄人  她就让我苦苦的等  不论你是否在身旁，我会等的  我们刚接到瑞秋的电话她告诉我们罗斯做了什么  真令人发指罗斯，如果你在听…  …我不想再放你点的歌了  我们何不将时间留给还有机会的情侣  艾佛米雪很抱歉用她的车撞你  她希望你们能够解决问题  我有个房间…  …可以去  倾吐心中的秘密  在我房里  谢谢你再度光临  不客气我既无道德又需要钱  我们真是一丘之貉  这个东西叫做开心鱼  吃起来是跟开心果一样的·，  但主要是用鱼肉重新压制的  来，试试看  好吧你没有什么过敏问题吧?  猫毛  抱歉 |