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| **312 The One With All The Jealousy**  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Rachel is getting ready for her first day.]  **Rachel:** (running in from her bedroom, wearing only a towel) Okay. Hey. Umm. Does everybody hate these shoes?  **Chandler:** Oh yeah, but don't worry. I don't think anybody's gonna focus on that as long as your wearing that towel dress.  **Rachel:** (to Ross) Tell him.  **Ross:** (to Chandler) It's her first day at this new job. Your not supposed to start with her!  **Chandler:** All right, I suppose I can wait a day. Hey, what are you doing Friday?  **Ross:** Why?  **Chandler:** I need you to come to this bachelor party for my weird cousin Albert, y'know he's the botanist.  **Ross:** Oh God. Y'know, botanists are such geeks.  **Chandler:** Yeah. Is that a dinosaur tie?  **Ross:** Hmm? Oh, yeah. (he makes a growling sound)  **Phoebe:** (entering, with about 20 purses hanging around her neck) Morning. Rach, I'm here with the purses!  **Chandler:** (to Phoebe) It must take you forever to find your keys.  **Rachel:** (running into the living room) Thank you, thank you, thank you, Pheebs.  **Phoebe:** Your welcome, oh please not the one with the turtles.  **Rachel:** No, no, no, no turtles scare me. I don't need that today.  **Ross:** Honey, just relax, it's gonna be fine. Hey, umm,. why don't I come down there and I'll take you out to lunch?  **Rachel:** Oh honey, thank you, but Mark's taking me out.  **Ross:** Mark is that ah, the same Mark that helped you get the job?  **Rachel:** Yeah, it's kinda like a 'good luck on your first day' sort of thing. (to Phoebe) Is this actually a lunchbox?  **Phoebe:** Umm, no, it's a purse. And there's a thermos in it.  Rachel: Oh.  **Chandler:** (to Ross) Hey, so can you make it on Friday?  **Ross:** What? Oh yeah, yeah I think so. Why am I invited to this again?  **Chandler:** Well apparently Albert has no friends. He's very excited about the bachelor party though. I think actually the only reason he's getting married is so he can see a stripper.  **Phoebe:** A stripper at a bachelor party, that is so clich? Why don't you get a magician?!  **Chandler:** Well, if the magician can open my beer with his but cheeks, then all right.  Opening Credits  [Scene: Chandler and Joey's, Ross and Chandler are entering, Joey is on the phone.]  **Ross:** She's having lunch with him. She's having lunch with him. And you should of seen the hug she gave him when she got the job. And, and, and, (to Joey) he's really good looking. (Joey gives an enthusiastic thumbs up) What am I gonna do?  **Chandler:** Don't do anything. Keep it inside. Learn how to hide your feelings! (pause) Don't cry outloud.  **Joey:** (hanging up the phone) Yes! Guess who's in an audition for a Broadway musical?  **Chandler:** I want to say you but, that seems like such an easy answer.  **Joey:** It is me! It's a musical version of *Tale of Two Cities*. So I think I'm gonna sing *New York, New York*, and ah, oh *I left My Heart in San Francisco*.  **Ross:** Ah Joey, I don't think you get to pick the cities.  **Joey:** What?  **Ross:** Mr. Dickens gets to pick 'em.  **Joey:** Who?  **Chandler:** I'll get you the Cliff Notes.  **Joey:** The what?  **Chandler:** The abridgment.  **Joey:** Oh, okay. (to Ross) The what?  [Scene: Rachel's office, Mark is training Rachel.]  **Mark:** ...and the style number, and the invoice number, and the shipping date. Good. Any questions so far?  **Rachel:** Yeah. What kind of discount do we get?  **Mark:** Twenty percent.  **Rachel:** Oh!! I love this job! (her phone rings) Wow! My first call.  **Mark:** Here, let me. (answers phone) Rachel Green's line, how may I help you?  **Ross:** (on phone) Hi, is Rachel there?  **Mark:** And who may I say is calling?  **Ross:** This is Ross?  **Mark:** Ross of.....  **Ross:** Of Ross and Rachel.  **Mark:** Oh hi. It's, it's Mark.  **Ross:** Oh hey, hey Mark.  **Mark:** Hey, hold on a second.  **Ross:** Okay.  **Rachel:** Hi honey!  **Ross:** Hi! What's ah, what's Mark doing answering your phone?  **Rachel:** Oh, he's just goofing around.  **Ross:** Ohhhhh yeah, that's, that's funny. Why ah, why isn't he goofing around in his own office?  **Rachel:** Oh honey, this is his office too. I told you we're Joanna's two assistants.  **Ross:** Why does Joanna need two assistants, how, how lazy is she?  **Rachel:** Oh! Oh my God! What did I just do?  **Ross:** What?  **Rachel:** I think I just shipped 3,000 bras to personnel. Oh honey, I gotta go. (to Mark) Mark, I need you!  **Ross:** Okay, bye-bye. (starts slamming the receiver down in anger.)  **Rachel:** Ow! Ross!!  **Ross:** Oh, oh, I'm, I'm, I'm sorry sweetie, I was just trying to ah, I'm dialing another number. (hangs up)  [Scene: The Moondance diner, Monica is cleaning up with one of the waiters, with her back turned to him she removes her fake breasts and hides them under her wig.]  **Jeannine:** (to Monica) All right, I just got changed in thirty seconds so you can be alone with him. You'd better go for it.  **Monica:** Please, I'm not going for anything.  **Jeannine:** Well, if you don't, I will.  **Monica:** Would you please go?  **Jeannine:** Night Mon. Night Julio.  **Julio:** (to Jeannine) Adios.  (Monica starts wiping down the stools, as Julio follows along behind her replacing the napkin holders.)  **Monica:** Look Julio, someone left their book here.  **Julio:** Ah actually, that is mine.  **Monica:** Oh yeah, what are you reading?  **Julio:** Flowers of Evil, by Beaudalire. Have you read it?  **Monica:** Have I read it? (pause) No, are you enjoying it?  **Julio:** I thought I would, but the translation's no good.  **Monica:** Your a poet and don't know it. (she turns away and makes a face like 'I can't believe I just said that.')  **Julio:** Actually I ah, I am a poet.  **Monica:** Oh, then you do know it. (pause) So um what kind of things do you write about?  **Julio:** Things that move me. The, the shadow of a tree, a child laughing, or this lip. (points to her lip)  **Monica:** Mine? (points to her lower lip) Right here?  **Julio:** I can write an epic poem about this lip. (grabs her lower lip)  **Monica:** How would that go? (they kiss) Well, it didn't rhyme, but I liked it.  [Scene: Joey's audition.]  **Joey:** (singing) You've got to pick a pocket or two. Boyyyyssss, (picks a handkerchief from the pianist's pocket) you've got to pick a pocket or two..........  **Director:** Lovely, just lovely.  **Joey:** Really? Thanks.  **Director:** Listen Joey, we definitely want to see you for the callback on Saturday.  **Joey:** Excellent, I'll be there.  **Director:** Okay, and listen don't forget to bring your jazz shoes for the dance audition.  **Joey:** Ahhh! My ah, my agent said it **wasn't** a dancing part.  **Director:** Joey, all the roles got to dance a little. But believe me with your dance background it'll be a piece of cake.  [Scene: Chandler and Joey's, Chandler is reading Joey's resume.]  **Chandler:** ....three years of modern dance with Twila Tharp! Five years with the American Ballet Theater?!  **Joey:** Hey, everybody lies on their resume, okay. I wasn't one of the Zoom Kids either.  **Phoebe:** Well, can you dance at all?  **Joey:** Yeah, I can dance, y'know. (starts to dance really, really, really badly)  **Chandler:** Oh no, no, no, no.  **Phoebe:** (covering her mouth in shock) What, what is that?  **Joey:** Sure, it looks stupid now, there's no music playing.  (phone rings)  **Chandler:** All right, I have to get that, but no-no. (answering phone) Hello? (listens) (happily) Hi! Yeah listen, I'm, I'm in need of a stripper and I was told that you do that. (listens) Let me ask you this, what, what do you do for the extra hundred? (listens) So would I, would I have to provide the grapes?  **Monica:** (entering) Hi!  **Phoebe:** Oh, how was last night with Julio, senorita?  **Monica:** It was soo amazing, he is so sexy, and smart, which makes him even sexier. Oh gosh, I gotta so you this. Last night, we were fooling around and he stops to write a poem.  **Joey:** Get out! I couldn't stop if a meteor hit me.  **Chandler:** Okay, we have our stripper. A miss Crystal Chandelier.  **Joey:** Well sure, you name a kid that, what do you expect them to grow up to be?  **Monica:** Anyway um, when he left he forgot to take the poem with him. Now, I am like totally dense about poetry, but I think it's pretty good all right. Check it out. (hands them the poem)  **Joey:** (reading) The Empty Vase. Translucent beauty...  **Chandler:** To yourself. (finishing) Hey-hey-hey, y'know what that's pretty good.  **Monica:** Oh good, I think so too. Pheebs?  **Phoebe:** Oh yeah.  **Monica:** Oh, I'm so glad you guys like it. Yay! All right I gotta go to work. (tries to take the poem)  **Joey:** Whoa, I'm not done.  **Monica:** All right, just give it back to me when your done. See you guys.  **Chandler:** Bye-bye.  (Monica leaves)  **Phoebe:** Oh my God, oh my God! Poor Monica!  **Chandler:** What, what, what?!  **Phoebe:** What?! He was with her when he wrote this poem. Look, (reading) 'My vessel so empty with nothing inside. Now that I've touched you, you seem emptier still.' He thinks Monica is empty, she is the empty vase!  **Chandler:** You really think that is what he meant?  **Phoebe:** Oh, totally. Oh, God, oh, she seemed so happy too.  **Joey:** Done.  [Scene: Rachel's office, her desk is covered with stuff Ross has sent her.]  **Mark:** (reaching through the flowers) Do you have the, the Ralph Lauren file?  **Rachel:** Oh, yeah, sure, it's umm... (she picks up this bug and it starts to play the theme from Love Story)  **Mark:** Wh-what's that?  **Ross:** It's from Ross, it's a love bug.  **Mark:** Wow! Somebody wants people to know you have a boyfriend.  **Rachel:** Oh no, no-no-no, that's not, not, not, what he is doing. He's just, he's just really romantic.  **Man:** (to Rachel) Ah, excuse me, are you Rachel Green?  Rachel: Yes.  **Man:** (being joined by the rest of the barbershop quartet) One, two, three...  **Quartet:** (singing) Congratulations on your first week at your brand new job! It won't be long before your the boss.  **The Bass Barber:** Omm-pah, omm-pah, omm-pah.  **Quartet:** (singing) And you know who will be there to support... you?! Your one and only boyfriend...  **The Bass Barber:** It's nice to have a boyfriend.  **Quartet:** Your loyal loving boyfriend Ross..... Ross!  Commercial Break  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Ross and Rachel are entering the living room from her bedroom.]  **Ross:** I'm hurt! I'm actually hurt, that you would think that I would send you any of those things out of any thing other than love. Hurt! Hurt!  **Rachel:** All right Ross!! I get it!!  **Ross:** I mean my God...  **Rachel:** You're hurt!  **Ross:** ...can't, can't a guy send a barbershop quartet to his girlfriend's office anymorrrrre!!  **Rachel:** Oh, please, Ross it was so obvious! It was like you were marking your territory. I mean you might have well have just come in and peed all around my desk!  **Ross:** I would never do that!  **Rachel:** Look, I know what's going on here, okay, Mark explained it all to me. He said this is what you guys do.  **Ross:** Yeah well if, if, if Mark said that, than Mark's an idiot.  [Scene: Central Perk, Chandler, Ross, Joey are there.]  **Joey:** Mark's a genius!  **Ross:** Why?! How?! How is he a genius?  **Chandler:** Look, don't you see what's happening here. Instead of hitting on her right away, he's becoming her confidant. Now he's gonna be the guy she goes too to complain about you.  **Ross:** What am I going to do?  **Chandler:** Well, why don't you send her a musical bug, op, no you already did that. All right look, you're going to have to go there yourself now, okay, make a few surprise visits.  **Ross:** I don't know you guys.  **Chandler:** All right fine, don't do anything, just sit here and talk to us, meanwhile she is talking to him about you. And he's being Mr. Joe Sensitive, and she starts thinking 'Maybe this is the guy for me, because he understands me.'  **Joey:** And before you know it, she's with him. And you'll be all, 'Ohh, man!' And he'll be all, 'Yes!' And us, we'll be like, 'Wh-whoa, dude.' And pretty soon you'll be like, (sadly) 'Hhiii,' and, and, and, 'I can't go, Rachel and Mark might be there.' And we'll be like, 'Man get over it, it's been four years!!'  **Chandler:** He paints quite a picture doesn't he?  [Scene: Rachel's office.]  **Woman:** (walking up to Mark) Here's the Shelly Siegal stuff from December.  **Mark:** (turning around) And wait, I've got something for you. (kisses her)  **Woman:** Mark!!  **Mark:** It's okay, Rachel knows.  **Woman:** Yeah, but even soo.  (Ross appears in the hallway just outside of Rachel's office.)  **Mark:** I can't help it, I'm just, I'm just crazy about you.  **Rachel:** Ohhh! That is soo sweet! (gets up to get herself a cup of coffee)  (Ross is eavesdropping in the hallway.)  **Mark:** Okay, okay look, I know I'm being Mr. Inappropriate today, but it's just so tough, I mean see you walking around and I just wanna touch you and hold you, come on no one's around, just, just kiss me.  (They start to kiss, and Ross rushes into the office to break it up.)  **Ross:** All right that's, that's it!! Get off her!  **Mark:** What is going on?  **Ross:** What's going on?! (throws the love bug at him) That's what's going on!!  **Rachel:** (now standing behind Ross) Ross!  (Ross finally looks at the woman kissing Mark.)  **Ross:** I have been down in your store for twenty minutes trying to get a tie! What do I have to do to get some service?! (turns to Rachel) Hi Rach. (He's puts his hand on her shoulder and she knocks it away.)  [Scene: Joey's dance audition, Joey is warming up.]  **Director:** Ah Joey. Joey Tribbiani. Listen Joey, I got a problem, I just got a call from my dance captain, he's having a relationship crisis and can't get out of Long Island.  **Joey:** So, does that mean the audition is off?  **Director:** Listen Joey, seeing as you've got the most experience, I want you to take these dancers and show them the combination.  **Joey:** What?!  **Director:** Aw come on Joey, it's easy. Y'know, it's hand, hand, head, head, (very quickly, Joey watches stunned) up, pas de bouree, pas de bouree, big turn here, grand sissone, sissone, sissone, slide back, step, step, step, and jazz hands!  **Joey:** It's ah, step-ity, step and jazz hands.  **Director:** Have fun.  **Joey:** Bye. (does the jazz hands)  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Monica is tying a ribbon to a vase.]  **Phoebe:** (entering) Hey!  Monica: Hey.  **Phoebe:** What are you wrapping?  **Monica:** Oh-ho, look what I got Julio.  **Phoebe:** Yeah, it's a vase.  **Monica:** Yeah, just like the one in the poem.  **Phoebe:** Well not exactly like the one in the poem.  **Monica:** What do you mean?  **Phoebe:** Remember how you said you were really dense about poetry? Oh. (hugs her)  [Scene: The Moondance Diner.]  **Monica:** (to Julio) So! I'm just an empty vase, huh?  **Julio:** What?  **Monica:** Y'know, so I don't read as many important books as you do, and I don't write trick poems that seem to be about one thing but are actually about something else. And y'know what, I get excited about stupid stuff, like when I my *People* magazine comes on Saturday, and the new *Hold Everything* catalog. Y'know but that does not mean that I'm empty, I care about things. I care about my friends and family. You have no right to make that kind of judgment about me.  **Julio:** Whoa, whoa, whoa.  **Monica:** You don't even know me...  **Julio:** Whoa, whoa, whoa, the poem is not about you.  **Monica:** What?  **Julio:** The Empty Vase is not about you. My baby, you make me so sad that you would think this.  **Monica:** I'm sorry, my friend Phoebe...  **Julio:** No, it's about all women. Well, all American women. You feel better now?  **Monica:** (sarcastically) Oh yeah.  [Scene: Joey's audition, the director has returned and wants to see the combination.]  **Director:** All right, let's do it!  (The group does the same horrible dance that Joey did earlier in the show, except they're all out of sync and they do the jazz hands at the end.)  **Director:** No, no, no. What was that?  **Joey:** I know, it was the best I could get out of them.  **Director:** Well, people!  **Joey:** People, people, people.  **Director:** Let's try it again, and this time let's watch everybody watch Joey. (to Joey) Show 'em how it's done. (to the pianist) Count it off.  (The pianist starts to play, and Joey readies himself, and then runs out of the audition.)  [Scene: Central Perk, Chandler and Rachel are there.]  **Rachel:** So ah, did you have fun at the bachelor party last night?  **Chandler:** Oh yeah, yeah! Look what I got, look what I got. (holds up a pen) See, she's fully dressed, right?  **Rachel:** Right.  **Chandler:** And then you click it and, uh-oh, she's naked. And then, and then you click it again and she's dressed. She's a business woman, she's walking down the street, she's window shopping, and (clicks pen) whoa-whoa-whoa, sh-she's naked! (Rachel just stares at him.)  **Ross:** (entering) Hi.  **Rachel:** Hello.  **Chandler:** Y'know what, I'm, I'm gonna spend some alone time with the pen.  **Ross:** (sits down next to her) I'm sorry, I was an idiot.  **Rachel:** A big idiot.  **Ross:** A big idiot. Just you have to realize is, this whole Mark thing is kinda hard for me.  (Gunther is eavesdropping in the background.)  **Rachel:** Honey, why is it hard, I mean we've been together for almost a year now?  **Ross:** Well, I was with Carol for like eight years and I lost her. And now if it's possible I think I love you even more. So, it's hard for me to believe that I'm not gonna, well that someone else is not going to take you away.  **Gunther:** Let it be me! Let it be me!  **Rachel:** Honey, that's very sweet, it just seems to me though, that if two people love each other and trust each other, like we do, there's no reason to be jealous. (she kisses him)  **Ross:** I gotta get going. Bye Chandler.  **Chandler:** Oh, okay Ross. Listen, this pen is kinda getting boring, so can you pick me up some porn?  **Rachel:** Where ya going?  **Ross:** Oh, I've got to go pick up Ben, we've got a play date this afternoon.  **Rachel:** Ohh, with who?  **Ross:** Oh, just this woman that I met last night at the party.  **Rachel:** There was a woman at the... (realizes) The stripper?!  **Ross:** Yeah.  **Rachel:** You have a play date with a stripper?!  **Chandler:** Man, I gotta get a kid. (looks at the pen and starts laughing)  **Ross:** Ah, yeah, yeah. Umm, we started talking after she y'know, did her thing. And it turns out she's got a boy about Ben's age, so we're taking them to a gym-boree class. Why, is that okay?  **Rachel:** Sure, is she married?  **Ross:** Ahh, no.  **Rachel:** Oh. (starts shaking the sugar down in a packet really hard.)  **Ross:** Are you jealous?  **Rachel:** Noo, I y'know I don't see why she has to play with you, that's all. I mean doesn't she have any y'know other stripper moms friends of her own?  **Ross:** You are totally jealous.  **Rachel:** I'm not jealous. All right this is about, umm, people feeling certain things y'know about strippers. And y'know, and um, I...  **Ross:** Honey, I love you too.  **Rachel:** Ugh. Wait, wait, wait.  **Ross:** What?  (She runs over and gives him a very passionate kiss.)  **Ross:** Huh.  **Rachel:** (to Chandler) Well, there's a kiss that he won't forget for a couple of hours, y'know.  **Chandler:** Yeah. Either that, or you just turned him on and sent him off to a stripper.  Closing Credits  [Scene: The Moondance Diner.]  **Man:** (entering) Is there a Julio here?  **Julio:** (to him) I am Julio.  (The rest of barbershop quartet enters, and joins him.)  **Man:** (singing) Mister Pretensous, (Monica stands up in the background) you think there's no one finer, well but your poems are unpublished, and you work in a diner.  **Quartet:** Your no God's gift to women, that's all in your headdddd. You are just a buttmunch.  **Bass Singer:** No one likes a buttmunch.  **Quartet:** And your also bad in bedd-edd-edd!.  (Monica waves at Julio.)  End | **312 嫉妒**  你们都觉得这双鞋很丑吗?  对  别担心，没有人会注意的  只要你穿着那件浴巾装  你跟他说吧  这是她履新职的第一天  你不该一早就开她玩笑  好吧，我可以等到晚上再说  你星期五有节目吗?  干嘛?  你得来参加我的怪堂哥  艾勃特的告别单身派对  你知道，他是植物学家  老天  植物学家都神神经经的  那是恐龙领带吗?  早安  瑞秋，我拿皮包来了  找钥匙就要找老半天吧  谢谢，菲比  不客气，拜托你用  这个乌龟包包  不，乌龟让我害怕  今天尤其不是时候  亲爱的，别紧张，没问题的  我过来跟你一起吃午饭吧?  谢了，但马克要带我去吃饭  马克?就是那个帮你找工作的马克?  对，算是祝我工作顺利  那是午餐盒吗?  不，是皮包里面  还有个热水瓶  你星期五能来吗?  什么?  我想可以吧  可是你为什么要请我呢?  显然艾勃特没有朋友  他对告别单身派对充满期待  我想他是为了看脱衣舞娘  才结婚的  请脱衣舞娘参加告别单身派对  你们真是老套  为什么不请魔术师?  如果魔术师可以  用臀部给我开啤酒，那就行  她要跟她吃午饭?  跟他吃午饭?  你该看看她被录取时  是怎么拥抱他的  而且他相貌堂堂  我该怎么办?  放在心里  学着隐藏你的感情  不要大呼小叫  猜猜谁得到了  百老汇音乐剧的试演机会?  我本来要说是你  不过这个答案好像太容易了  就是我  这是音乐剧版的“双城记”  我想我要唱“纽约，纽约”  和“我把心留在旧金山”  乔伊，我想轮不到你来挑城市  什么?  这是狄更斯先生的权利  谁?  我拿克里夫手集给你  什么?  简易文学读本  什么?  型号  发货号码…和出货日期  很好，有问题吗?  我们有多少折扣?  八折  我爱死这份工作了  我的第一通电话来，  让我代劳  瑞秋葛林，需要我效劳吗?  嗨，瑞秋在吗?  请问是哪一位?  我是罗斯  哪位罗斯?  “罗斯和瑞秋”的罗斯  嗨，我是马克  嗨，马克  嗨  等一下  好  嗨，亲爱的  马克怎么会替你接电话?  他只是在瞎混罢了  有意思  他干嘛不在自己  办公室瞎混?  这里就是他办公室，我说过  我们是乔安娜的两个助理  乔安娜为什么需要两个助理?  她很懒吗?  我的天，我做了什么?  我刚把三千副胸罩  送到人事部去了  我要挂电话了  马克，我需要你  好，再见  对不起，甜心，  我只是要…  我只是要打  下一个电话  我30秒钟换好衣服  就是让你跟他独处  你最好赶快展开攻势  我不要展开什么攻势  你不要的话，我要  拜托你走吧?  晚安，摩妮卡  晚安，胡利欧  胡利欧，有人把书忘在这里了  老实说，那是我的书  你在看什么书?  波特莱尔的“恶之花”  你看过没有?  我看过没有?  没有，你喜欢吗?  我本来以为我会喜欢  不过翻译得不好  你是诗人，居然不懂  其实我……  我是诗人  那你一定懂了  你都写些什么?  写一些让我感动的事物  婆娑树影  童稚笑容  或这片嘴唇  我的？  这里?  我可以为这片嘴唇写一部史诗  要怎么写?  虽然没有押韵…  不过我喜欢  你们得扒一、两个钱包  孩子们……  你得扒一、两个…  钱包…  真好  太好了  真的?谢谢  乔伊，我们非常希望  星期六再看到你  太好了  我会来的  别忘了带你的爵士舞鞋  来参加舞蹈试演  我的经纪人说这个角色不必跳舞  所有的角色都要跳一点舞  但以你的舞蹈背景  小意思罢了  追随妥拉萨普  学习三年现代舞?  在美国芭蕾舞团  待了五年?  谁的履历表不灌水?  我也没有演过Z00M  你到底会不会跳舞?  我会跳舞，你知道…  这是干什么?  现在看起来很蠢  因为没有放音乐  我得去接电话  嗨  听我说，我需要个脱衣舞娘  我听说你是跳脱衣舞的  我问你，你多收一百块  可以额外提供什么服务?  那我要提供葡萄吗?  嗨  你昨晚跟胡利欧约会的  情况怎么样，小姐?  简直不可思议，他性感又聪明  这让他显得更性感  我得告诉你昨晚我们亲热的时候?，  突然之间，他停下来写诗…  少来了，我就算被陨石打中  也停不下来  我们请了脱衣舞娘“水晶吊灯小姐”  给小孩取这种名字  长大了还能做什么?  但他忘了把这首诗带走  我看不懂诗  不过我觉得这是一首好诗  你们看看  “空花瓶”  半透明的美  不要念出来  写得很好  对，我也觉得，菲比?  太棒了我真高兴  你们都喜欢  我得去上班了  看完再还给我  回头见再见  我的天…可怜的摩妮卡  怎么了?…  他在跟她亲热的时候写这首诗  我的花瓶如此美丽  内里空无一物  如今我伸手触摸  你看似更加空洞  她觉得摩妮卡很空洞  她是个空花瓶  你真的觉得他是这个意思?  一点都没错  老天，她看起来好幸福  看完了  你有圣罗兰的档案吗?  当然有，就在  那是什么?  是罗斯送的，爱的金龟  他想向全世界宣告  你已经名花有主了  他不是这个意思  他只是非常浪漫罢了  对不起，你是瑞秋格林吗?  1 2 3  恭喜你履新职的第一周  要不了多久你就会当老板了  你知道到时候  谁会支持你  就是你唯一的男朋友  有男朋友真好  你忠心、深情的男友，罗斯  我伤心，我真的很伤心…  你居然以为我送那些东西  不是出于对你的爱  伤心  好，我懂了，你很伤心  男人不能请理发店四重唱，  到女朋友的办公室吗?  拜托，罗斯这实在太明显了  你好像在划定地盘  你干脆到办公室来  在我的桌子周围撒尿好了  我绝对不会这么做  听我说，我知道这是怎么回事  马克都跟我解释过了  他说你们男人就是这样  如果马克这么说  那马克就是白痴  马克是个天才  为什么?怎么说?  他为什么会是天才?  你还看不出来吗?  他没有勾引她  反而当了她的手帕交  现在她就会跑去  跟他抱怨你  我该怎么办?  何不送她一个音乐金龟?  不，你已经送过了  你得亲自过去  偶尔让她惊喜一下  我不知道  很好，不要轻举妄动  坐着跟我们聊天  这时候她正在跟她谈你  他对她体贴入微  她在想“也许他就是我的伴侣  他这么了解我”  你还没搞清楚状况  她就跟他在一起了  你就会说“老天”  他会说“太棒了”  我们都会说“傻瓜”  很快你就会说…  “嗨”  还有“我不能去  瑞秋和马克可能在那里”  我们会说“忘了吧已经四年了”  他说得活灵活现，不是吗?  这是雪丽席格12月的设计  等等，我有东西要给你  没关系，瑞秋知道  对，但就算是这样……  我控制不了，我为你疯狂  你真会讲话  我知道我老是做不得体的事  但是这真的好难  看着你走来走去  我好想把你抱在怀里  来，这里没有人，吻我吧  好了，够了，放开她  怎么回事?  怎么回事?我告诉你  这是怎么回事  我在你们公司找领带  找了20分钟  要怎么样才有人来服务我?  嗨，瑞秋  乔伊特里班尼  现在出了问题  舞蹈领队打电话来  他感情出现危机不能离开长岛  这表示试演取消了吗?  既然你的经验丰富  我希望你来带舞者动作  什么?  好啦，很简单嘛  你知道，就是手…  头……  抬起来…不要挤在一起…  大旋转…腿转圈…  滑过来，一步，再一步…  爵士手势  这么说是踏步舞步和爵士手势  跳得高兴点  再见  你在包什么?  看我送胡利欧什么?  是个花瓶  就像他那首诗  不完全跟那首诗一样  此话怎讲?  记得你说过你不会看诗吗?  这么说我只是个空洞的花瓶?  什么?  好，我不像你那样常看名著  我也不写表里不一的怪诗  我喜欢愚蠢的东西  就像我的时人杂志来的时候…  还有“抓住一切”的型录来的时候…  但这并不表示我是空洞的！  我关心我的家人和朋友  你没有权利批判我  你根本不了解我  这首诗讲的不是你  什么?  “空花瓶”讲的不是你  我亲爱的宝贝…  你居然这么想，我好难过  对不起，这…  我朋友菲比说…  这是讲所有的女人  应该是说…  全美国的女人  释怀了没有?  好，来吧  那是什么玩意儿?  他们最多只能跳到这个程度  各位……  各位……  我们再试一次  这次大家好好看着乔伊  教他们怎么跳  弹琴，麦克  “中央咖啡厅”  你昨晚参加告别单身派对  玩得开心吗?  看我拿到什么?  看，她穿着衣服，对吗?  然后按一下，她裸体了！  然后再按一下她又穿上衣服了  她是个做生意的女人  走在大街上  她在逛橱窗，  哦，她裸体了！  我要跟这只笔独处一阵子  对不起，我是个白痴  大白痴  大白痴  你必须了解…  我很难接受马克这件事…  为什么?  我们在一起快一年了  我跟卡洛在一起八年了  而我失去了她  现在，如果有这个可能  我想我爱你此爱她更深  所以我很难相信我不会…  别人不会把你夺走…  让我夺走她吧…  亲爱的，你的话好窝心  我只是觉得  如果两个人彼此相爱  彼此信任，像我们这样  就没有理由嫉妒  我得走了  再见，钱德  这枝笔有点无聊了  可以帮我拿几本色情杂志吗?  你要去哪里?  我得去接班  带他跟别人出去玩  跟谁?  跟我昨晚在派对上认识的女人  昨晚派对的女人?，  脱衣舞娘?  你跟脱衣舞娘一起出去玩?  老天，我得生个孩子才行  她跳玩脱衣舞之后我们开始聊天  她有个和班年龄相仿的儿子  我们要带孩子去上健保园  可以吗?  当然可以，她结婚没有?  你嫉妒吗?  我不懂她干嘛跟你出去玩  她没有其他  当妈妈的脱衣舞娘朋友吗?  你嫉妒得要命  我才没有嫉妒  这是因为…  人们对脱衣舞娘…  都有某种…  看法，你知道…  我也爱你  再见  等等……  干嘛?  这个吻可以让他回味好几个小时  否则，你刚煽起他的火来  反而便宜了脱衣舞娘  胡利欧在这里吗?  我就是胡利欧  你非常自以为是  以为自己好得不得了  你的诗都没出版  你在餐厅工作  你不是上帝对女人的恩赐  这只是你自以为是  你只是个马屁精  没人喜欢马屁精  你的床上工夫也很烂 |