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| **407 The One Where Chandler Crosses a Line**  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, everyone except Joey and Chandler are there eating breakfast.] Chandler: (entering in a bathrobe) I just walked in the bathroom and saw Kathy naked! It was like torture! Ross: Y'know if we ever go to war and you're captured, you're in for a big surprise. Chandler: It just keeps getting worse and worse! Y'know? I mean it's bad enough that I'm in love with my roommate's girlfriend -- which by the way, I think she knows. Because every time we're in the room together there's this weird like energy between us. And call me crazy, but I think she likes me too. And now I have seen her naked. I mean at least when I've seen her with clothes on, I could imagine her body was like covered in boles or something. But there are no boles, she's smooth! Smooth! (leaves)  (Pause)  Phoebe: Wow! Could everyone totally see up his robe? All: Yeah! Oh my God! Opening Credits [Scene: Central Perk, Joey is getting a phone number from a woman (Casey) as Chandler watches from the doorway.] Casey: Here you go. Joey: Great! All right, so I'll call you later. Casey: Great! (leaves)  Chandler: (rushing up) Hey-Hey-Hey! Who was that? Joey: That would be Casey. We're going out tonight. Chandler: Goin' out, huh? Wow! Wow! (Does a little celebration dance) So things didn't work out with Kathy, huh? Bummer. Joey: No, things are fine with Kathy. I'm having a late dinner with her tonight, right after my early dinner with Casey. Chandler: (shocked) What? Joey: Yeah-yeah. And the craziest thing is that I just ate a whole pizza by myself! (Laughs)  Chandler: Wait! You're going out with Kathy! Joey: Yeah. Why are you getting so upset? Chandler: Well, I'm upset -- for you. I mean, having sex with an endless line of beautiful women must be very unfulfilling for you. (He can't believe he just sad that.)  Joey: What is the big deal? It's not like we're exclusive. Chandler: Look, Joey, Kathy is clearly not fulfilling your emotional needs. But Casey, I mean granted I only saw the back of her head, but I got this sense that she's-she's smart, and funny, and gets you. Joey: You got all that from the back of her head? Chandler: All right look, I think it's time for you to settle down. Y'know? Make a choice, pick a lane. Joey: Who's Elaine? [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Ross and Monica are sitting on the couch playing cards, and Phoebe is working on a new song.] Phoebe: (singing) "Little, tiny Tarzan, swinging on a nose hair. Swinging with the greatest of ease..." Darn it! Now, I don't know who to get to the next verse. Ross: Oh, you could just go uh, "greatest of ease... (plays air guitar) BAH-bah-bha-bhannn." Then go right into it. Phoebe: Yeah, ooh, I like that! Yeah. Wait! How do you know about 'bah-bah-bha-bhan?' Ross: Well umm, y'know, I used to play. Phoebe: Oh yeah, that's right, the keyboards, huh? Ross: Yeah, just a little in high school, but then I really got into it in college. I mean that's-that's when I really found my sound. (Monica is taking a drink as Ross says that, laughs, and snorts her drink.)  Monica: Oh God! Orange juice just came out of my nose, but it was totally worth it. Oh my God, I completely forgot about your sound. Ross: Yeah. Monica: He used to lock himself in the basement for hours. No one was every allowed to hear, "The Sound." Phoebe: I wanna hear "The Sound." Ross: Really? No. I mean, nah, I haven't played in so long, and-and, well it's-it's really personal stuff, y'know? Phoebe: Come on, play that funky music white boy. Monica: Yeah! Ross: No, you guys, I mean my keyboards are all the way up in -- No, yeah, okay. (Runs out.)  [Cut to later that same day, Ross has retrieved his keyboard and is about to debut, "The Sound."] Ross: Okay, guys. Chandler: All right! Bring it on, you... Ross: Here we go. (Plays one note) Y'know, I've-I've never played my stuff for anyone before, so it's important that-that you understand it's about communicating very private emotions. (Plays another note) Y'know, umm, you should-you should think of umm, my work as wordless sound poems. That's what I'm... Chandler: (interrupting) Oh my God! Play! (Ross starts to play. He plays a key that has a back beat sound attached to it. Over the background music he plays the sound of a barking dog, a mooing cow, a laser beam, someone coughing, a jackhammer, a doorbell, a police siren, a ray gun, breaking dishes, and for a closer he plays the sound of a loud crash.)  Monica: (At a loss for words) Boy, that was-that was, umm... terrific. Chandler: Really, bitchin'! Phoebe: Wow, it was so -- wow! Ross: Really?! I mean, really?!! Rachel: Yeah, I mean, you should play in public! Ross: Wow! Thanks, you guys. That's uh -- ohhh, I wanna, I wanna play you another piece! Umm! Uh-oh! I left my uh, helicopter sounds on another disk. I'll be right back! Okay? (Runs to fetch them) This is so nice, I'm -- I am so... (starts to break up and leaves)  Monica: Oh God bless my dad sound proofing the basement! Rachel: Oh, I can't believe I ever let him touch me with those fingers. Phoebe: What are you guys talking about, I loved it! It was soo moving. Oh, plus it's just, it's so different from the stuff you usually hear. Chandler: You mean like, music? [Scene: Chandler and Joey's, Chandler is watching Yasmein Bleeth running on TV, and the duck starts quacking.] Chandler: Yeah, I know what you're thinkin'! Yes, yes, your breasts are just as firm and juicy. (There's a knock on the door.)  Chandler: Come in! Kathy: (entering) Hey! (sees what's on TV) Oh God, is that Baywatch? Chandler: Uh yes, but uh, I just watch it for the articles. Kathy: So is Joey around? Chandler: No-no, he's not back yet, but he'll be here any minute. So uh, come on in. Have a seat. Bow or stern? Kathy: I uh, don't really have a preference. You? Chandler: I like it in the stern. (Realizes what he just said.) ...of the boat. (The phone rings, and he answers it.) (on phone) Hello. Joey: (on the other end at a pay phone) Hey, it's me. Listen Casey and I were on our way back and had a little car trouble. Chandler: What happened? Joey: We broke down on the Parkway, so I have to walk back and get some transmission fluid. And hey, listen could you please tell Kathy that I'll be there as soon as I can. Chandler: Why can't you tell her? Joey: 'Cause I only have one quarter, and I think my time is about to -- (he stops talking suddenly)  Chandler: Joey! Joey!! Joey: Yeah? Chandler: I thought your time ran out. Joey: Me too, but I guess I do have a couple of more -- (his time runs out for real)  Chandler: (to Kathy) Uhh, that was Joey. He's running a little late, he says he's sorry. Kathy: Oh. Chandler: So I guess it's just uh, you and me then. Kathy: Oh, okay. Chandler: Yeah, I think it is! Kathy: So what did you do today? Chandler: Oh, I had an appointment to get my haircut... Kathy: (interrupting) Oh, it looks great! Chandler: ...and then it got canceled. Kathy: Well, I could cut it. Chandler: Really?! You do that? Kathy: Yeah, I do. Of course, I learned at my aunt's dog grooming shop, but hey, what do you say? Chandler: Dog grooming huh? Okay, just don't make my tail too poofy. [Cut to later, Kathy is cutting Chandler's hair.] Kathy: You have really great hair. Chandler: Well, thanks. I grow it myself. (Kathy is running her fingers through his hair, and Chandler catches himself enjoying it too much.) Y'know who also has great hair is Joey! Kathy: Yes! Yeah! Joey has great hair! Umm, I'm basically done here. Just let me get this off your neck. (Kathy leans in really close and Chandler mouths "Oh my God." She moves around in front of him and kneels at his feet.)  Chandler: What-what 'cha doin'? Kathy: Checking to see if it's even. Chandler: 'Kay. Kathy: Looks good. (They lean in to kiss and are interrupted by the phone.)  Chandler: (jumping up to answer the phone) Oh the phone! The phone's making sounds! (On phone) Hello! Joey: (on phone) Hey dude, it's me. Chandler: Hey it's Joey! Joey: Listen uh, I'm really sorry, it looks like I'm gonna be stuck here for a while. I got the transmission fluid, but when I went to put it in the car, the transmission wasn't there! Chandler: What? Joey: Yeah, it must've fallen out a few blocks back. I just figured we hit a dog. Chandler: Okay. Joey: Listen uh, could you put Kathy on, I wanna apologize. Chandler: Oh yeah man. (to Kathy) Joey. (Hands her the phone.)  Kathy: (on phone) Hey. (listens) Oh no it's fine, don't worry about it. (listens) Yeah-no, stop apologizing, it's okay. (listens) Yeah! I'll talk to you tomorrow. (hangs up) (to Chandler) I should uh, probably go. Chandler: Yeah. Yes! Yeah.  (Kathy leaves and Chandler groans in agony. Kathy knocks on the door and Chandler opens it.)  Kathy: I forgot my purse. Chandler: Oh.  (They kiss, passionately.)  Kathy: No, I really did forget my purse. (They kiss again.)  Commercial Break [Scene: Chandler and Joey's, continued from earlier. Chandler and Kathy are still kissing, then they stop suddenly.] Chandler: No-no-no-no, this is bad! It's bad! This is bad! Kathy: Horrible! Chandler: Wait the uh, the kiss or the situation? Kathy: No-no-no, the kiss was good. Chandler: Okay! Kathy: No, but that's bad! Chandler: Ooh! Yes! Okay! Here's what we do, we-we forget it happened. Kathy: What?! Chandler: Okay, we-we swallow our feelings. Even if it means we're unhappy forever. Sound good? Kathy: Can you really do that? Chandler: I have to; he's my best friend, and you're seeing him. Kathy: Chandler, I like Joey a lot, but with you... Chandler: (interrupting) Oh-no-no-no! Don't! Don't! See-see, you're getting me confused, I'm starting to urn.  Kathy: I'm sorry. If you wanna pretend that nothing happened, I can try. Chandler: I-I think we have too. Kathy: Okay. Bye. Chandler: Bye. (Kathy leaves and Chandler wonders over to and leans up against the door.) Are you still out there? Kathy: (outside the door) No. (Chandler opens the door and they kiss again.)  [Scene: Central Perk, Ross is performing, his music hasn't improved.] Ross: (His voice is altered to sound like a computer.) Electrifying. (He plays the sound of a ticking clock.) Emphatic time-time-time... Monica: (to Rachel and Phoebe) Y'know, there's a Starbucks about three blocks down. Phoebe: (pushing Monica back onto the couch) It's so inspired! Look at him! Look at him go! [cut back to Ross who finally finishes his so-called song with the same crash from before. He gets some applause, mainly 'cause he's done.] Ross: (with the altered voice) Thank you guys-guys-guys... Monica: (to Phoebe) Hey, aren't you up next? Phoebe: Oh no, I'm not playing tonight. Rachel: Why not? Phoebe: I can't follow Ross! It'd be like those bicycle ridding chimps that followed The Beetles. No. Monica: Phoebe, Ross sucks!  Rachel: Phoebe, the place has emptied because of him. Phoebe: Oh my God, he's not even appreciated in his own time. I would give anything to not be appreciated in my own time! (Rachel and Monica look at each other, and agree on something without saying anything.)  Monica: Okay. Umm, Phoebe, you suck too. Rachel: Yeah, Phoebe you're... awful! Phoebe: You guys. You suck too. (She hugs them both.)  [Scene: Chandler and Joey's, Joey is opening the door, but Chandler has the chain on it.] Joey: Aww man! I can't believe I locked myself out again! (He knocks on the door.)  Chandler: Hang on buddy! (He goes over and unlocks the door and opens it to reveal a fully furnished apartment.)  Joey: (rushing in) Oh my God! What happened here? Did you do all this? Chandler: I sure did. Joey: Why? Chandler: Well, I just thought it'd make me feel good to do something nice for my friend. Joey: Well, you're amazing. Chandler: Oh no-no-no. This is amazing. (He goes over and presses a button on a remote control that opens the entertainment center doors revealing the TV.)  Joey: (very excited) A TV as if it appears from nowhere! That's the dream! Man, how did you afford this stuff? Chandler: Well, y'know I'm 29. I mean who needs a savings account. Joey: Oh, you are the best friends anyone has ever had. Chandler: Oh, I don't know. Joey: Oh-no-no-no, you are! You do this, you give me the great advice, and hey listen, I was thinking about what you said yesterday about focusing on one woman, I'm gonna do that. Chandler: You mean with Casey. Joey: No-no-no, I think I'm gonna see how things go with Kathy. She's pretty cool. Chandler: Or Casey. Joey: No-no, Kathy. Chandler: Could be Casey. Joey: No. No, Kathy. Chandler: Consider Casey. Joey: Y'know what I think? I think somebody's got a little crush on Casey. How 'bout I fix you two up? What do you think? Chandler: That all the pieces of my life are falling right into place! [Scene: Central Perk, Ross has just finished playing.] Ross: (to Phoebe) Hey! Phoebe: Hey! You were really great! You were really, really great! Ross: Oh, thanks, thanks. So Monica tells me that uh, you don't want to play anymore because me and y'know my talent. Is that true? Phoebe: Well, kinda. Yeah. Yeah. Ross: Pheebs... Phoebe: Yeah, I-I can't -- I mean y'know I was trying to be really y'know okay and upbeat about it, I just -- I feel so dwarfed by your musical gift. I... Ross: See but, Pheebs that-that is the exact opposite intent of my music. Y'know my music is-is meant to inspire, and if it bothers you this much, then I... I won't play anymore. Phoebe: Oh no. No-no-no, don't do that! How could I live with myself if I knew I was depriving the world of your music. Ross: Yeah, okay. [Scene: Central Perk, Rachel and Monica are sitting on the couch and Phoebe is getting coffee as Chandler enters. Ross is also there.] Ross: Hey Chandler! Saw the new furniture. Very nice. Monica: Yeah! Joey has the best boyfriend ever! Chandler: I kissed Kathy. Ross: What? Monica: Are you serious? Phoebe: Does Joey know? Chandler: No. Is there anyway, anyway you think he'll understand this? Monica: You obviously haven't screwed over a lot of your friends. (They all look at her) Which we all appreciate. Ross: No the-the sad thing is, if you had told him how you felt before you kissed her, knowing Joey, he probably just would've just stepped aside. Chandler: Oh, don't say that! Don't say that. That's not true. Is it? Phoebe: I think maybe, yeah. Monica: He loves you. Chandler: Then why didn't you tell me to do that?!! Ross: Well, I said-I said something to Phoebe. Phoebe: Yeah! No, that's right. And I thought it was a really good idea. Rachel: I know, I remember that! Monica: I remember you did. Chandler: God!! (Sits down in disgust.) What am I gonna do?! Rachel: Well, Chandler, you're gonna have to tell him. Chandler: Why?! Why do I have to tell him?! Rachel: Because you do. Chandler: Yeah, I know. Ross: Hey, would it be okay if I wrote a song about this. [Scene: Chandler and Joey's, Joey is watching TV as Chandler enters.] Chandler: Hey! Joey: Hey! Samboucha Margarita?  Chandler: Is that a real thing? Joey: Well, we only had samboucha, so it is now. Chandler: Listen ah, Joe, I-I need to, I need to talk to you about something. Joey: What's up? Chandler: It's-it's about Kathy. Umm, uh, I like her. I like her a lot actually. Joey: You do? Chandler: Yeah. Joey: Well, you're timing couldn't be better. She's not my girlfriend anymore. Chandler: What? Joey: Yeah, she broke up with me. Chandler: Oh uh, when? Joey: Just now, after acting class. At first I thought she was doing some kind of scene, that's why I let people watch. Chandler: Oh man, I am so sorry. Are, are you okay? Joey: Well, I've been better. But, I'm all right. So you like her huh? Chandler: Yes, but I-I uh, don't have too. Joey: No-no-no, no it's uh, it's okay. Chandler: Yeah? Joey: Yeah. You know why? 'Cause you came to me first. Chandler: Well, I thought that would be the best thing to do. Joey: But hey, listen just so you know, you might have you're work cut out for you. 'Cause when I talked to her, I kinda got the feeling that she's into some other guy. So... Chandler: See uh, that's-that's actually what I wanted to talk to you about. I-I think I know who the other guy is. Joey: Who? Chandler: It's me. I'm the other guy. Joey: What? Chandler: Yeah, I mean when you were late last night, Kathy and I got to talking, and one thing to another and... Joey: And what?! Did you sleep with her?! Chandler: No! No! No! I just kissed her. Joey: What?!! That's even worse!! Chandler: How is that worse?! Joey: I don't know! But it's the same! Chandler: Look, I'm sorry! But there's nothing I can do, I think I'm in love with her! Joey: Who cares?! You went behind my back! I would never do that to you!  Chandler: You're right, I have no excuses! I was totally over the line. Joey: Over the line?! You-you're-you're so far past the line, that you-you can't even see the line! The line is a dot to you! Chandler: Yes. Yes! Right! And I feel horrible. You have to believe me! Joey: Is that why you bought all this stuff?! (Chandler makes a face like "Well, kinda.") Well, y'know what I will not watch your TV, I will not listen to your stereo, and there's a cinnamon raisin loaf in the new bread maker that I'm not gonna eat! You know why?! Chandler: Probably because... Joey: Because it's all tainted with your betrayal. From now on this apartment is empty for me! And I'm not happy about you either. (The bread maker dings) Oh, and just so you know, I made that bread for you. (Joey walks into his bedroom and slams the door.)  Closing Credits [Scene: Central Perk, Ross is playing his music. Monica, Phoebe, and Rachel are sitting on the couch.] Phoebe: Oh my God, he's lost it. He's totally lost it. Monica: (removing ear plugs) What? Rachel: Phoebe, his music could not get any worse. There are rats in the basement that are hanging themselves. (Ross finally finishes with the same crash, and gets some applause.)  Ross: Thank you, thanks. (Sits down next to the girls) Yeah, I lost it. Y'know, I'm not gonna play anymore, (to Phoebe) would you, can you finish my set? Phoebe: After that? Yeah! No, I mean if I can help. (Phoebe gets up and goes to play, Ross goes over and sits down next to Monica and Rachel.)  Ross: Yeah, like I could lose it. Rachel: What? Ross: I played bad on purpose guys. (Both Monica and Rachel laugh.)  Monica: Okay, so you were trying to play bad this whole time. Ross: Yeah -- no, just that last song. End | **407 钱德横刀夺爱**  TOW Chandler  我刚才走进浴室，竟看见Kathy一丝不挂！！  简直是种折磨！  如果你曾当过战俘，  那你才会惊讶的知道什么叫"折磨"  情况越来越糟！！  你知道么? 我爱上了我室友的女朋友，  这可太糟糕了！  而且，我想她也知道。  因为每次我们俩同处一室，  在我俩之间总有种怪异的能量。  更叫我疯狂的是，我想她也喜欢我。  而且现在我更看见她的裸体了！！  我是说，当我看见她穿着衣服的时候，  我至少可以想象她的躯体是被树皮什么的给盖住的。  但是现在却没有树皮，她是光着身子的！光着的！  喔！大家是不是都看见他浴袍下面的东西了？！  Yeah！我的天！  给你！  好极了！那么，我迟些打电话给你。  好的！  Hey-Hey-Hey! 那是谁？  那是...Casey。我们今晚有约会。  约会? 喔! 喔!  那么你和Kathy有什么不妥，嗯？无赖老兄。  没有，我跟Kathy很好。我今晚和她有个迟点的晚餐。  就在我和Casey的晚餐之后  什么?  是的.是的. 更夸张的是我刚刚一个人吃了一整个披萨！  等一下! 你要和Kathy约会!  是的.你怎么变得颠三倒四的？  喔，我颠三倒四?  全是因为你. 我是说，  没完没了和各色美貌女子上床，  恐怕很难满足你。  这有什么大不了的？？  又不是只有我们才这么干！  听着，Joey。Kathy很明显无法满足你的感情需求。  但是Casey，老实说我只看到过她的后脑勺，  但是我能感觉到她..  她聪明、风趣而且很在乎你。  你真能从后脑勺看出这么多东西？  好吧，听着，我想你真的应该安定下来了。  做个选择，选条道路([e lein])  谁是"伊莱恩"([i'lein])  小泰山，在鼻毛上荡秋千，悠闲的荡着秋千...  该死的！现在我不知道该怎么转到下一段。  你只需要这样："很悠闲呀，  然后继续下去。  对呀，我喜欢!  等一下，你是怎么知道的?  呣，你知道，我过去也经常弹奏乐器  对了对了，是电子琴，呣?  对，我上高中的时候只是玩玩，  到大学时就完全地沉迷其中了。  我是说，我那是真的找到属于我的声音！  喔，天！橙汁从我鼻子里出来了，但这也很值得  -喔，天！我已完全忘记你的那种"声音"了。-对。  他过去常常把自己关在地下室好几个小时。  不准任何人来听他的那种"声音"。  我想听那种"声音"  真的？喔，不，我已经好久没有弹过了，  而且，这是很私人的东东，你明白？  来嘛！演奏你那恐怖的音乐吧，"小孩"！  是呀！  不，我的电子琴早就在我那收起来了。  噢，好吧，我去拿  好了，大伙儿准备  哇，你竟然又找出来了...  我们开始吧。  你们要知道，  我从未...从未在别人面前表演过我的作品。  所以你们得清楚一件很重要的事，  我将和大家交流非常私人的感情  你们还得知道，你们得...呃，你们得思考，  我的作品就像是是无言的诗  我还要说...  - 噢，天呀，快弹!!  听呀，简直太...呣，太棒了！！  真的是，棒极了！  喔，实在是太...喔！！  真的么？我是说，真的么？  是的，你应该到公众场合来弹  喔！多谢大家！  下面，我想，我想再为大家演奏另一首曲子！  呣，噢！我把直升飞机的声音录在另一张盘上了。  我去拿，马上回来，好么？  这太好了！我是说，我是如此...  噢，幸亏老爸的地下室有隔音层！！  噢，我不敢相信，  他竟然用弹奏这种曲子的手指抚摸过我！！  你们都在说什么呀，我非常喜欢！非常动人！  而且，而且它还同你们平常听的东西完全不一样！  你是说，音乐？！  Yeah,我知道你在想什么！  是的是的，你的胸部也很结实而诱人！  请进！  Hey! 噢，是不是"海滩奇侠"??  噢，是的，但我只是看看演员表而已。  呃，那么Joey在么？  不在，他还没回来，但是他再过几分钟就回来了。  先请进，坐一会吧！船头还是船尾？？  我无所谓坐哪，你呢？  我喜欢坐在"末端"...船尾！  Hello.  Hey, 是我. 听着，我和Casey在回来的路上，但是车子出问题了  怎么了？  我们在专属车道上抛锚了，  我得走回去拿一些传动液。  并且听着，请告诉Kathy我会尽快赶回来的。  为什么你不自己跟她说呢?  因为我只有一刻钟，而且我想投币时间快要...  Joey! Joey!!  嗯?  我以为你时间不够了...  我也这么以为，但是我想我还有几...(断线了)  呣, 是Joey. 他说他很抱歉,他得迟点到了。  噢.  所以我想，呣..现在只有你和我。  噢，OK.  呃，就是这样的了。  那么今天你都干了些什么呢？  Oh,我今天要去理发的。  Oh, 你的发型很好看!  ...呃，后来没去成.  喔，我可以帮你理。  真的？你真的会？  是的，我会理 。我从我姑妈的狗儿理发店学的，  你看怎么样？  狗儿理发店?  好的, 只要别把我的尾巴搞得太脂粉气了！  你的头发的发质很好.  噢，谢谢。我自己长出来的。  你知道么，Joey的发质也很好!  噢! 是的!Joey的发质也很好!  呣,我基本上干完了.  让我把你脖子上的头发屑扫掉。  你在干什么?  检查是否看着比较自然。  怎么样？  看起来很好.  噢! 是电话! 电话在响!  Hello!  Hey 老兄, 是我。  嘿，是Joey!  听着，我非常抱歉，  看起来我被困在这里了。  我拿到了传动液，但是当我准备倒进汽车的时候，  却发现传送器不见了！  什么?  Yeah,可能是在前几个路口就掉了.  当时听到异响，我还以为撞到了狗。  好吧.  听着，你能让Kathy接电话么？我想跟她道歉.  噢，好的。  Joey.  Hey.  噢，一切都还好，不用为我担心。  噢，不用道歉，不要紧  好，我明天再找你。  我想，我可能得走了。  呃，是的！没错。  我忘拿我的皮包了.  噢.  不,我真的是忘拿皮包了.- 不-不-不-不  噢， 不-不-不-不！  这太差劲了！太差、太差劲了！  可怕极了!  呃等等,你是说吻得不好?  不-不-不 , 这个吻非常好.  那就行!  不, 就是这个吻太可怕了!  噢! 是的!我们应该，应该当什么都没发生过  什么?!  好吧，我们得隐藏我们的感情，  甚至可能我们将从此都不快乐，听起来好些么?  你真能这么做么?  我不得不这么样!  他是我最好的朋友，而你是来看他的  Chandler, 我是很喜欢Joey,  但是和你在一起...  不-不-不! 不要说！不要说!  你看，你把我弄胡涂了，我快胡涂死了！！  我很抱歉。  但如果你想装作什么都没发生，我可以试试！  我想我们必须得这样  好吧！再见  再见.  你是不是还没走?  我已经走了！  通电中...  加重--时间.时间.时间.  你们知道么，过去三个街口有家"星巴克"  这是多么有灵韵呀！看他！听他的演奏吧！  谢谢大家.大家..大家...  嘿，你不是要接下去演奏么?  噢，不，我今晚不想弹了。  为什么?  我根本比不上Ross!  就像披头士演完了，  让骑自行车的黑猩猩接着演奏一样。不行  Phoebe, Ross简直太糟糕了!  Phoebe, 咖啡厅因为Ross都没人敢来啦！  噢天啊！  他甚至在他自己的时代  得不到大众欣赏  我也想让我的音乐高于时代标准！  好吧。呣，Phoebe, 你也很差劲。  是的，Phoebe你也差到一定份上了！  你们俩，你们俩也很差，呵呵。  噢！简直无法相信，  我又把自己锁在外面了！  等一下,老兄!  噢，天啊! 这儿发生了什么事?  难道你一个人买了这么多的东西?  我想是的.  为什么?  呃, 我只是认为，  为我的朋友做点事，能让我感觉很好！  啊，你简直太不可思议了.  噢，不-不-不，这些东西才不可思议呢。  一台随时可出现在眼前的电视机!  简直象在梦里一样!  老兄,你怎么买得起这么多东西的?  喔，我都29了，  还存那么多钱干什么。  你是天底下最够朋友的了！  喔，那可不一定。  噢，不-不-不，你是的！  你不仅买了这么东西，还给我非常好的建议  听着，昨天你让我只对一个女孩子好，  我考虑后觉得你说的没错  你是不是打算和Casey...  不-不-不, 我想继续和Kathy交往下去. 她可相当酷！  是Casey吧？！  不,不, Kathy.  喔,是Casey呀.  不,不, Kathy.  考虑一下Casey嘛.  你知道我怎么想么?  我想有人有点为Casey抓狂了.  嗯，我怎么撮合你们俩呢？  你怎么认为  我的生活终于可以踏入正轨了！  嘿!  嘿!你太棒了！你真的,真的很棒!  哦，谢谢，谢谢。  Monica告诉我,因为我的天才演出，  你以后都不再演奏了，真的么？  哦,大概吧...是的.  哦,Pheebs...  是的。但我无法..我尝试保持乐观，  但是，在你的音乐天赋面前，我简直就像个侏儒！  我明白，但是 Pheebs，  这就和我演奏的初衷完全相反了。  你知道，我的音乐是鼓舞人心的。  但如果这反而挫伤了你，那么，我以后就不再演奏了  噢不！别这样,千万别这么干!  如果离开你的音乐我怎么能活得下去呢？！  啊，好吧.  嘿，Chandler! 看到你的新家具了，非常漂亮.  啊! Joey有个最～～～棒的"男"朋友!  我吻了Kathy.  什么?  你是说真的?  Joey知道么?  还不知道.你们认为有没有可能，他会理解这件事？  你显然还没有深入了解你的室友。  这正是让我们都敬佩不已的。  不，最可悲的是，如果你在亲她之前告诉Joey你的感受，  我想Joey肯定把她会让给你。  噢，不要告诉我！不要告诉我那是真的！  我想可能,那是真的.  他爱你.  那么你们为什么不告诉我?!!  哦，我告诉过Phoebe.  啊!不,哦是的. 而且我认为那还真是个好主意.  我就知道，我还记得!  我也记得你告诉过我.  天哪!!  我该怎么办?!  Chandler, 你得告诉他.  为什么?! 为什么我非得告诉他?!  因为你必须这么做.  是的,我知道.  嘿,  我为此写首曲子，能不能让你好过点？  嘿!  嘿! 要不要“葡萄糖”鸡尾酒?  那是什么东西?  哦, 我们只剩葡萄糖了，所以就有“葡萄糖”鸡尾酒了。  听着, Joey, 我必须，必须跟你谈谈。  什么事?  关于Kathy. 呣,我喜欢她。  事实上我是非常喜欢她。  真的么?  真的.  哦，那你现在的时机正好. 她现在不是我的女朋友了.  什么?  哦, 她和我分手了.  啊，什么时候的事?  就刚才，表演课后.  开始我以为她只是在表演某个场景，我还叫大家来看。  哦，老兄，真遗憾  你还好吧?  我想还是过去更好点. 但是，现在, 我没事了  那么，你喜欢她?  是的，但是我可以算了.  不，不，我没事的。  嗯?  是的，你知道为什么么? 因为你先告诉了我.  啊，我就知道我这么干没错.  但是, 你听着，恐怕你还得努把力.  因为我跟她谈的时候, 我有种感觉，  呃，她好像喜欢另一个人.所以...  你知道么, 这正是我想跟你谈的事情.  我.我知道那个人是谁.  谁?  就是我.我就是那个人.  什么?  是的, 昨晚你回来迟了,  Kathy和我聊天,但是另一件事发生了...  什么?! 难道你和她上床了?!  没有! 没有! 我只是吻了她.  什么?!! 那更糟糕!!  怎么会更糟?!  我不知道! 但那都不行!  听着，我很抱歉!  但我没办法，我已经深深爱上了她!  谁管你?!你背后下刀子!我从未这样对你!  是的,我没有借口!我是完全过线了.  过线?! 你.你过线过..过了这么多！  你甚至..甚至看不到线在哪!  你根本就没管那条线!  是的！是的!我也知道这很糟糕.  但你得相信我!  哦，这就是你为什么买这么多家具?!  哦，好吧，我不会再看你的电视，听你的音响  我也不会吃那条在你的新面包机里的肉桂葡萄面包！  你知道为什么么?!  可能是因为...  因为那些都因你的背叛行为而染上了污点！  从现在起，我不会用你买的任何东西！  而且也不会跟你一起玩了！  哦，得让你知道，我是为你做得那个面包！  哦天哪,他江郎才尽了，他的灵气荡然无存！  你说什么?  Phoebe, 他的音乐本来就没有可取之处.  地下室的老鼠们听了他的音乐  都在上吊寻死！  谢谢，谢谢.  是的，我才思枯竭了.  我不会再演奏了,你能...  你能继续演奏下去么?  在此之后? 当然! 哦不,我是说  如果我可以帮忙的话.  呃，好像我真的没灵感了似的  什么?  我是有意演奏得佷差!  是么？你这段时间一直是故意  弹得这么难听呀？！  呃?不，只是刚刚这最后一首。 |