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| **413 The One With Rachel’s Crush**  [Scene: A Theatre, Chandler and Ross are there to watch the premiere of Kathy’s play.]  **Chandler:** Okay, she is the star of the play. And she is **my** girlfriend! I get to have sex with the star of the play!  **Ross:** People can hear you.  **Chandler:** I know!!  (The play starts.)  **Chandler:** Wow! She looks great. Doesn’t she?  **Ross:** Yeah.  (Onstage there’s a knock on the door and Kathy opens it. We don’t see what’s going on, only hear it.)  Kathy's Co-Star: Hi!  Kathy: Hi!  **Ross:** That is one good looking man!  **Chandler:** Is it just me, or can you actually see his abs through his overcoat?!  **Kathy's Co-Star:** Sooo, you’ve been doing this long?  **Kathy:** No, you’re my first. Put the money on the table.  (Ross and Chandler have stunned looks on their faces as Kathy and her co-star start making out.)  **Kathy's Co-Star:** Oh, yeah! Ooh, that’s nice. (They start making out harder.)  **Ross:** Dude!  **Kathy's Co-Star:** Is that an expensive blouse?  **Kathy:** If you want it to be.  (Kathy’s co-star rips her blouse off and buttons go flying into the audience, and one hits Ross. Chandler’s mouth is on the floor.)  **Ross:** Here’s your girlfriend’s button. (Holding the button.)  OPENING CREDITS  [Scene: Chandler and Joey's, erm, Monica and Rachel's, Monica is still unpacking after the move, and Phoebe is their also.]  **Phoebe:** Oh, hey, Mon, do you still have your like old blouses and dresses from high school?  **Monica:** Yeah, I think I have some around here somewhere. Why?  **Phoebe:** Well, it’s just that maternity clothes are so expensive.  (Rachel enters)  **Monica:** Hey, Rach! I made a pile of your stuff over on this side of the room. If you could just…(Rachel grunts and throws her purse at it)…throw your purses at it.  **Rachel:** *Bloomingdale’s* eliminated my department. (Phoebe gasps)  **Monica:** Oh my God, are you out of a job?  **Rachel:** No, but they stuck me in personal shopping. Which is just a **huge** step down!  **Phoebe:** Personal shopping? What is that? Like where you walk around with snooty rich people and tell them what to buy?  **Rachel:** Uh-huh.  **Phoebe:** That sounds great!  **Joey:** (entering) Hey! (Goes to the fridge.)  **Monica:** Umm, excuse me, we switched apartments. You can’t eat are food anymore, that-that gravy train had ended.  **Joey:** (Holding a turkey leg) There’s gravy?  **Monica:** If you have the big apartment you have to deal with people coming over all the time. That fridge has got to be stocked, okay, that’s your department now. (She takes back the turkey leg)  (Joey climbs up on the counter and starts looking at the top of the cabinets.)  **Monica:** What are you doing?  **Joey:** I think I left a donut up here.  [Scene: Central Perk, Ross and Chandler are entering after the play. Phoebe and Joey are already there.]  **Ross:** Hey!  Phoebe: Hey!  **Joey:** Hey!  **Phoebe:** Ooh! How was Kathy’s play?  **Ross:** Well, Kathy gets half-naked and simulates sex with a real good lookin’ guy.  **Chandler:** Yeah, it’s like someone **literally** wrote down my worst nightmare and then charged me $32 to see it!  **Phoebe:** **That’s** a good idea for a business!  **Chandler:** I’m totally screwed. Okay, they are gonna be hot and heavy on stage every night, and then they’re gonna go to their cast parties and he’s gonna try to undermine me. Y'know it’ll be like, "So where’s your boyfriend, what’s-his-name, Chester?" And she’ll go, "No-no-no, it’s Chandler." And he’ll go, "Whatever. Ha-ha-ha-ha!"  **Joey:** (to Ross) That-that is a good trick.  **Chandler:** All right, look, look, what am I gonna do?  **Joey:** Chandler, look they’re actors. They’re there to do a job, just ‘cause they work together, doesn’t mean they’re gonna get together. I mean just ‘cause it happened with Susan Sarandon and Tim Robbins, it doesn’t mean it’s gonna happen with them.  **Ross:** Oh-oh, Alec Baldwin and Kim Basinger.  **Joey:** Tom Cruise and Nicole Kidman.  **Ross:** Yeah.  **Phoebe:** Hey, Mel Gibson and Clint Eastwood.  **Ross:** They’re not a couple!  **Phoebe:** Oh-okay, I get the game now.  **Joey:** Okay look, look, let me ask you a question, when they were doing it on stage, was it like really hot?  **Ross:** Oh yeah!  **Joey:** Well okay, so then you’re fine. The rule is when two actors are actually doing it off-stage all the sexual tension between them is gone. Okay? So as long as it’s hot onstage you got nothing to worry about. It’s when the heat goes away, that’s when you’re in trouble.  Chandler: Really?  **Joey:** Look, you guys have been to every play I’ve ever been in, have I ever had chemistry on stage?  Ross: No.  **Joey:** Noooo!!  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, erm, Chandler and Joey's, the gang minus Monica and Rachel are eating breakfast. Ross and Chandler are sitting at the foosball table and eating.]  **Chandler:** So uh, man, are you gonna go to the play with me tonight?  **Ross:** Y’know what, I don’t know how comfortable I am going to see how hot the sex is between some guy and your girlfriend.  **Chandler:** Yeah, I know but…  **Ross:** Oh no-no-no, I’m there.  **Monica:** (entering) Hey!  **Joey:** Hey Mon! Want some pancakes?  **Monica:** You made pancakes?  **Joey:** Yep! Grab a plate.  **Monica:** Okay. (She does so and starts to walk towards Joey to receive her pancakes.)  **Joey:** No-no, stay right there. (Monica stops and Joey flips her a pancake, which flies over her head and lands in the living room.) Gettin’ closer.  **Chandler:** Okay, okay, but don’t worry, because we also have cereals, muffins, waffles, **and**, jams, jellies, and marmalades. Which I’m fairly certain are the same thing.  **Joey:** Listen also we’re uh, we’re watching the game here Saturday night, if people want to come over.  **Ross:** Oh yeah!  **Monica:** Oh, I was thinking about having people over for the game.  **Joey:** Oh yeah, who’s playing?  **Monica:** The players.  **Ross:** Somebody seems to be missing being the hostess.  **Monica:** (laughs) Please, it’s a relief is what it is, is what it is.  **Joey:** All right Pheebs, stick out your plate!  **Phoebe:** Oh. (Joey flips the pancake and Phoebe catches it and throws it on her plate.)  [Scene: *Bloomingdale’s*, Rachel’s new job.]  **Rachel:** (on the phone) Monica, I’m quitting! I just helped an 81 year old woman put on a thong and she didn’t even buy it! (Pause) I’m telling you I’m quitting! That’s it! I’m talking to my boss right now! (Pause) Yes I am! (Pause) Yes I am! Yes I am! Yes I am! Yes I am! Yes I am! Okay bye, call me when you get this message. (Hangs up as her boss, Mr. Waltham, walks in.) Oh! Mr. Waltham, I ah really need to talk to you.  **Mr. Waltham:** In a moment, please, I’m in the middle of a task. And you have a customer.  (It’s a really good-looking man, Joshua, that Rachel has an instant crush on. Well actually it’s Tate Donovan, so it’s not like she’s really testing her acting skills.)  Rachel: Hi!  **Joshua:** Hi, I’m Joshua.  **Rachel:** Hi, I’m Rachel Green. What can I do for you Joshua?  **Joshua:** Well, I need a whole new wardrobe. My wife, well my **ex**-wife…  **Rachel:** Oh, I’m so sorry.  (He walks over to look and some clothes and Rachel quickly turns around and adjusts her bra, trying to show off her assets.)  **Joshua:** Anyway, she burned all of my clothes. I got away with two things. This suit and what turned out to be a skirt.  **Rachel:** Well, at least that’s a great suit.  **Joshua:** Yeah, but it wasn’t much fun dropping it off at the dry cleaners in the skirt. (Rachel laughs) So I need everything down to underwear, so if you’re willing, I’m all yours.  Rachel: Okay.  **Mr. Waltham:** Rachel, you needed to speak to me?  **Rachel:** No-no, that wasn’t me! (To Joshua) Well, we should get started. Let me show you my underwear. (Joshua turns at that) The selection of underwear we carry.  (He walks out and Rachel stares at his butt as he leaves. He makes a wrong turn.)  **Rachel:** Oh-oh, sorry, it’s this way, it’s this way. (Motions to the correct way.)  **Joshua:** It’s this way? Sorry. (He walks past her and she again admires his butt.)  [Scene: Kathy’s play, Ross and Chandler are waiting for her in the lobby after the play.]  **Chandler:** I’m right! Right? There was like no chemistry between them. Before they had heat, and now there’s no heat! Now you know what this means, Joey told us what this means!  **Ross:** All right, let’s not jump to any conclusions. All right? There was some sexual chemistry between them.  **Chandler:** Come on, it was like cousins having sex up there!  **Ross:** Here she comes. Don’t say a word, okay? Just be cool, don’t be…y'know you.  **Kathy:** Hey you guys!  **Ross:** Hey!  **Kathy:** Hi! (Kisses Chandler) Thank you so much for coming again. Did you like it tonight?  **Ross:** Oh, absolutely! (Chandler mumbles something.)  **Kathy:** Wasn’t Nick funny when he couldn’t get his match lit?  (Chandler laughs without opening his mouth.)  **Kathy:** It’s a good play, isn’t it?  (Chandler mumbles something, and Ross tells him to "Come on.")  **Chandler:** Oh, I loved the play. You were great, and **Nick** ditto. Clearly you’re having sex with him.  **Ross:** Okay, I… (Walks away.)  **Kathy:** Clearly, I’m having sex with him?  **Chandler:** Oh come on, it was so obvious! There was no chemistry between you two!  **Kathy:** Okay, so let me just get this straight. You’re accusing me of cheating on you, and insulting my performance?  **Chandler:** Y’know, I-I could see how this could happen, y'know you’re up there every night, you’re naked, touching, kissing.  **Kathy:** Acting! Chandler, this is my job! I’m-I’m playing a part in a play! How can you not trust me?!  **Chandler:** Well, you can understand, given how we started.  **Kathy:** Oh, wow. I can’t believe you’re throwing that in my face.  **Chandler:** Well, that is what happened, and I don’t even see you denying this!  **Kathy:** I’ll tell you what, Chandler, why don’t you call me when you grow up!  **Chandler:** Yeah, well, don’t expect **that** to happen anytime soon!  COMMERCIAL BREAK  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, erm, Chandler and Joey's, Joey, Phoebe, and Ross are there eating pizza as Rachel enters.]  **Rachel:** I have the best job in the entire world! The most adorable guy came over today, and I got to dress him up all day!  **Phoebe:** Rachel has a new doll.  **Rachel:** Oh, I wish he was a doll, then I could get a Rachel doll and bump them together and make kissy noises. Oh! And he has the most beautiful name, I never realised it, Joshua! Josh-**u**-a! Joshua! Josh.  **Ross:** Uh, hello!  **Rachel:** Hi-e!!  **Phoebe:** Ooh, what do I smell?  **Joey:** I don’t know, it smells good.  (He goes over and opens the door to reveal Monica holding a plate of cookies and a fan to blow the smell across the hall.)  **Monica:** Fresh cookies! Hot from the oven!  **Phoebe:** Ooh! (They all go over to her apartment)  **Monica:** Please, have some!  **Ross:** Oh, yumm!  **Monica:** Yeah, I’ve just been fiddling around in here making delicious treats for everyone.  **Joey:** (Holding a magazine) Wow! The new *Playboy*!  **Monica:** Yeah, it’s just something I picked up.  **Ross:** Cookies and porn, you’re the best mom ever!!  (Rachel laughs hysterically for no reason.)  **Phoebe:** What? What?  **Rachel:** Well, it was just something Josh said about v-necks, but you had to be there.  **Ross:** Yeah, how does Jason look in a v-neck?  **Rachel:** It’s Joshua.  **Ross:** Oh, whatever. (Laughs and gives Joey the thumbs up heading back to his apartment. Joey follows him)  **Monica:** Wait! Wait! This isn’t take-out!  **Phoebe:** (getting up) Well, I hate to eat and run, but…  **Monica:** No, wait, please don’t go! I’ve got porn for you too!  **Phoebe:** Yeah, I don’t need it.  **Monica:** People are supposed to wanna hang out here!  **Rachel:** Why? Honey, what is the big deal?  **Monica:** I’m the hostess! Not those guys! I’m always the hostess! I mean, I was always the hostess, I mean even when I was little, I mean the girls brought their dollies to my tea party, I-I served the best air.  **Phoebe:** Well, why did you make like a whole big thing out of y'know, everyone has to hang out in the big apartment?  **Monica:** ‘Cause they took our apartment, I wanted to punish them. But I’m-I’m done now. They’ve suffered enough.  **Phoebe:** If you wanted to punish them, you should’ve just made them hang out here!  **Rachel:** Yeah, that’s true.  **Monica:** All right then, when I’m done with this place, it’s gonna be ten times better than that place!  **Phoebe:** Oh, are we gonna trash that place?  (Chandler comes back, obviously drunk, and trips over the steps.)  **Chandler:** Steps! (He opens the door to his apartment to Ross and Joey looking at the new *Playboy*) Slut! (Ross and Joey quickly hide the *Playboy* behind their backs. Chandler wonders into the girl’s apartment.) You will all be very happy to hear that Kathy is sleeping with that guy!  **All:** What?!  **Ross:** So you were right?  **Chandler:** I confronted her, and she didn’t deny it! (Pause) I don’t live here! (Goes back into his apartment and they all follow him.)  **Ross:** Chandler!  **Rachel:** Chandler, what did she say?  **Phoebe:** Wait a minute.  **Joey:** Come here.  **Monica:** Are you sure?  **Chandler:** Well, I may be drunk, but I know what she said! Then I went over to *Beefsteak Julie’s*…  **Rachel:** Beefsteak Charlie’s?  **Chandler:** Yes! See you and I have always been like—(motions that they think the same.)  [Scene: The hallway between the apartments, Monica is lugging one of those floor polishing machines through the hallway. Rachel comes up the steps and stops when she sees Monica.]  **Rachel:** Whoops. (Starts to go into Chandler and Joey’s.) Oh, hey, do you need help with that?  **Monica:** Nah, I got it.  **Rachel:** Ooh, I just feel bad, I never vacuum. (She goes into Chandler and Joey’s.)  [Cut to inside the apartment.]  Rachel: Hi!  **All:** Hey!  **Rachel:** So I was with Joshua for an hour today, and he has not asked me out. It’s just so frustrating!  **Phoebe:** Why don’t you ask him out?  **Joey:** Oh, yeah, totally! That’s such a turn-on!  **Rachel:** Really? It doesn’t seem desperate?  **Joey:** Oh-ooh, that’s the turn-on.  **Phoebe:** He just got a divorce right?  **Rachel:** Hmm-mmm.  **Phoebe:** So he’s probably really nervous around women, y'know? Maybe, you just have to make the first move.  **Rachel:** Yeah but, I’ve never asked a guy out before.  **Phoebe:** (shocked) You’ve never asked a guy out?!!  **Rachel:** No. Have you?  **Phoebe:** Thousands of times!! That doesn’t make me sound too good does it?  **Rachel:** I don’t even know how I would go about it.  **Joey:** Oh-oh-oh-oh, how I do it is, I look a woman up and down and say, "Hey, how you doin’?"  **Phoebe:** Oh, please!  **Joey:** (to Phoebe) Hey, how you doin’?  (Phoebe looks at him, and then giggles and looks away.)  **Rachel:** You know what, I’m gonna do that, I’m gonna call him up, and I’m gonna ask him out. I can do that. Ask him out. (Practising) How you doin’? (Calls him) Hi! Joshua? It’s Rachel Green from *Bloomingdale’s*. (Listens) Yeah, umm, I was wondering if you umm, if you umm, left your wallet at the store today? Well, we found **a** wallet, and we—(Listens) the license? Well, that is a good idea! Uh, well, let’s see here this says this license belongs to a uh, uh, belongs to a mister uh, Pheebs, and umm, yeah, so sorry to bother you at home. I’ll see you tomorrow. Bye. (Hangs up) (to Phoebe) You’ve done that a thousand times?  **Phoebe:** I’ve never done that.  **Rachel:** Ohh, God, I just got so nervous that he would say no.  **Joey:** Well, you gotta give him something that he can’t say no too. Like uh, Knicks tickets! Invite the guy to a Knicks game, you’re guaranteed he’ll say yes!  **Rachel:** Really?! You think that will work?  **Joey:** Absolutely! And if it doesn’t, can I get the extra ticket?  (We hear a noise coming from Monica and Rachel’s apartment.)  **Joey:** What the heck is that?  (They go open the door and reveal Monica being spun around on the floor polisher and getting the cord wrapped around her legs.)  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, erm, Chandler and Joey's, Ross, Joey, and Phoebe are watching a movie as Chandler comes in from his bedroom.]  **Chandler:** Did she call?  **Phoebe:** No, sorry.  **Chandler:** All right, maybe I should call her.  **Joey:** No! Forget her, man! You don’t need her, you don’t need that!  **Ross:** He’s right, what she did was unforgivable.  **Chandler:** Well, yeah, but y'know, what-what if I was wrong?  **Ross:** How might you be wrong?  **Chandler:** Well y'know, what if she didn’t actually sleep with the guy?  **Joey:** Dude, tell me she actually told you this.  **Chandler:** She did not have to tell me, I saw the play, and there was no heat. Back me up here, Ross!  **Ross:** That’s all you’re basing this on?  **Chandler:** That’s not backing me up! Look, you said with the off-stage and the heat, and the onstage and the oy heat.  **Joey:** Whoa-whoa, that-that was just a theory! There’s a lot of theories that didn’t pan out. The lone gunman. Communism. Geometry.  **Chandler:** Oh my God!!  [Scene: *Bloomingdale’s*, Rachel’s new job, she is waiting for Joshua and practising how to ask him out.]  **Rachel:** Would you like to go to a basketball game with me? (Tries again.) You know, its funny, basketball, because I happen to have tickets too… (Tries again.) Umm, who likes the Knicks—(Joshua comes in from the dressing room.)  **Joshua:** What do you think?  **Rachel:** Oh! Well, as a single woman, who is available, I think you look great!  **Joshua:** Huh. (She starts brushing the lint off and checking him out in the mirror.) Yeah?  **Rachel:** Yep. Oh, yeah, look you great. (She puts her arm in his and checks how they would look as a couple.) Oh yeah. Yeah, this looks great. (Pause) Umm, so you like it?  **Joshua:** I do. I do. I love it. In fact, I think I’m gonna wear it home.  **Rachel:** Great.  **Joshua:** All right, thank you so much for all your help.  Rachel: Sure.  **Joshua:** Well, I guess this is uh, I guess this is it.  **Rachel:** Yeah-eah-ha!  **Joshua:** Thanks. (He starts to leave) Maybe I’ll see in the spring, with the uh, y’know, for the uh, bathing suits.  **Rachel:** Oh well, you don’t want to do that now?!  **Joshua:** Ah, that’s okay, thanks.  Rachel: Okay.  **Joshua:** Anyway, hopefully, I’ll see you around sometime. (He goes out the door.)  **Rachel:** Basketball!  **Joshua:** (coming back in) I’m sorry.  **Rachel:** I uh, I have two tickets to the Knicks game tonight if you’re interested, just as a thank you for this week.  **Joshua:** Wow! That would be great.  **Rachel:** Really?  **Joshua:** Yeah, that would be fantastic! My-my nephew is crazy about the Knicks! This is fantastic, thank you so much Rachel. (He takes the tickets and leaves as Mr. Waltham returns.)  **Mr. Waltham:** Good morning.  Joshua: Hi!  (Mr. Waltham admires Joshua’s butt as he leaves.)  [Scene: Kathy’s apartment, Chandler is knocking on the door.]  **Kathy:** (opening the door) Hey.  **Chandler:** Hey. I just, I just wanted to come over to-to say that I’m sorry. Y’know? I know I acted like the biggest idiot in the world, and I can completely understand why you were so upset.  **Kathy:** Oh wow. I really wish you’d call me.  **Chandler:** Yeah, I know, I-I wish I had too, but y’know I-I think this is a good thing. Y'know? ‘Cause we’ve had our first fight, and now we can move on. Y’know, I know for me—(Notices a pair of men’s pants on the chair.) Nick’s pants?  **Kathy:** Yeah.  **Chandler:** Yeah. Well, I think our second fight is going to be a **big** one!  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, erm, Chandler and Joey's, Joey is debriefing Rachel on her rejection earlier that day and telling her what she should’ve done. Ross and Phoebe are watching.]  **Joey:** Okay, for next time, what do you say?  **Rachel:** I have an extra ticket. An extra ticket. Not, two tickets, I have an extra ticket.  **Ross:** So the first time you ask a guy out, he-he turns you down?  **Rachel:** He didn’t turn me down! He’s at the game isn’t he? I got the date, I’m just not on it!  **Monica:** (entering) Okay, it’s ready. Come on.  **Joey:** What’s ready?  **Monica:** Just come.  (They all go over to her apartment.)  **Ross:** Oh my God!  **Rachel:** Wow! Monica!  **Phoebe:** Great!  **Ross:** This is beautiful!  (She has cleaned it, completely redecorated it, removed the carpet, and polished the floor.)  **Phoebe:** Oh did you—what did you—did you work for two days straight?  **Monica:** Pretty much. (to Joey) So, what do you, what do you think of the floor?  **Joey:** I don’t know, it looks the same.  **Monica:** You used to have carpet.  **Joey:** Oh yeah!  **Monica:** So I made snacks. Please, just hang out okay? I’m just gonna rest my eyes just a little bit.  **Ross:** Look, Mon, do you want us to uh, come back later?  **Monica:** Oh no-no-no, stay, stay, stay, just keep talking. I’m always the hostess.  (Chandler returns.)  **Ross:** Hey!  **Joey:** How’d it go?  **Chandler:** Well, she wasn’t sleeping with him.  **Phoebe:** Oh good!  **Chandler:** She is now.  **Ross:** What are you saying?  **Chandler:** I’m saying that she… is a devil woman! Y’know I mean you think you know someone and then they turn around and they sleep with Nick! Nick, with his rock hard pecs, and his giant man-nipples! I hate him, I **hate** her! Well, I don’t hate her, I love her. This is all my fault really.  **Phoebe:** How? How is your fault?  **Chandler:** Because, I-I should’ve called! Y’know if I had just called her after our big, stupid fight, she never would’ve gone out with Nick, and they would’ve ended up in bed together. I threw her at his man nipples!  **Rachel:** Honey, this is not your fault, just because you guys had a fight, it does not justify her sleeping with someone.  **Ross:** Well, if-if she thought they were on a break…  (They all turn and glare at him.)  CLOSING CREDITS  [Scene: *Bloomingdale’s*, Rachel is sitting at her desk as Mr. Waltham comes in.]  **Mr. Waltham:** Rachel, one of your customers seems to have left his billfold. A Joshua Bergen.  **Rachel:** Really?  **Mr. Waltham:** Will you call him?  **Rachel:** Yes! I will! Absolutely! (She takes out his license and her license and holds them face to face with each other. She then proceeds to act like Dark Helmut in *Spaceballs*, and mimic a conversation between the two of them.) Hello, Rachel. Hi, Joshua. I left my wallet here on purpose. Really? Yes, I just wanted to see you again. Oh, I’m glad. Rachel, I’d like to say something to you. Yes? How you doin’?  END | **413 瑞秋坠入情网**  她是主角是我的女朋友  我跟这部戏的女主角上床了  人家会听到的我知道!  她看来很棒，对吧?  那是个好看的男人  只有我看到吗你能看到他外套里吗?  那，你做这很久吗?  不，你是我的第一个把钱放在桌子上  那很好  花花公子!  那上衣很贵吗?假如你希望它是的话  那是你女朋友的纽扣  你还留着中学时的旧衣服?  我想有几件的。怎么了?  孕妇衣服很贵的  丽珍，我有一大堆你的东西假如你只要  出示你的钱包  盛开的溪谷在我的房子里消失了  你有没有了工作了?  他们把我塞到零售部那可不容易  那是什么?  那里你周围满是有钱人然后台诉他们该买些什么  那听来不错!  我们调换部门。你不能抡我们的东西。轻易发大财之工作没有了  那是轻易发大财的?  在那个大部门里你跟过来的人们交住  冰箱要进货了现在那是你们的房子了  你在做什么?我把饼围留这里了  凯西的戏怎样了?  凯西半棵了，还跟一个好看的家伙假装做爱  那就想有人给我写下我最糟的歪梦  然后收我32元去看  那是不错的生意头脑  我受不了了他们会大受欢迎的  然后去参加他们的舞会他会设法破坏我的  他会这样说“你的男友切斯特呢  她会说“那是昌德他又说“管他呢!  那是个不错的诡计  好了，看  他们是演员他们只是在工作  那并不代表他们在一起了  苏珊萨伦顿和提姆罗宾会这样  去不代表他们也会这样  还有爱里奥拜文和金巴辛格  汤告鲁斯和妮可哥呈也是  枚尔比森和克林依司武也是  他们都不是一对的  现在我知道了  当他们在台上做真的很热吗?  那你就没事了  通常是当两值演员在台上真的这样做一  那就没有性压力了  只要台上很热你就不用担心了  当热气没有了你就麻烦了  你有去看我的戏我在台上做过化学实验  今晚要跟我一起去看戏吗?  我不知道我会多舒服去看他们之间的性爱有多高温  我知道  不，我在那里  要班能吗?你做了班能  那碟子  就站在那里  靠近点  别担心  我们还有谷类食品松饼，华夫饼干，还有  酱料，果冻和果酱我确定都是同样的东西  我们星期六要看比赛假如人们会来的话  我希望有人来  谁参加?  运动员  看来有人当不了女主人了  那是个安慰  菲比，你的碟子  我不行了  我刚帮助一位者太大系皮带但她没有买  我不行了  我现在就要跟老板谈谈  是的，我要  当你收到消息时打电话给我  沃尔瑟姆福先生我要跟你谈谈  等等。我正忙  你有客人  我叫约书亚  丽珍格林  我需要一件新衣服我的妻子，我的前妻  很抱歉  她烃了我所有的衣服  我穿着这西装离开它几乎变成了裙子  起码这是套不错的西装  穿着裙子拿去干洗可一点不好玩  我需要包括内衣的一切你愿意的话，我一切听从你  你要跟我谈吗?  不，那不是我  我们开始吧我给你看我的内衣  我们的内衣选择  抱歉  这边这边?抱歉  是吧?他们之间没有化学反应  之前他们有热量现在没有了  你知道那代表什么祖尔告诉我们的  我们别作任何定论有某些性爱化学  就像是表亲在做爱  她来了，什么也别说要冷酷点，别表现出来  谢谢你们又来了  你喜欢么?当纪  尼克跟不上的时候很有趣吧?  那是部不错的戏，对吧?  我喜欢你们很棒  还有尼克  很明显，你在跟他做爱  很明显，我在跟他做爱?  那非常明显你们之间没有化学反应  你在指控我骗人?还是在侮辱我的表演?  我能看到这怎样发生你们每晚都在上面，亲吻  是表演。昌德，那是我的工作  我在表演你怎么不相信我  你能明白我们怎么开始的  我不能相信你给脸色我看  甚至看不到你在解释  我告诉你你长大了再来拢我  别指望那会很快发生!  我有了世上最好的工作!  最注目的家伙来了我要整天替他装扮!  丽珍有新的美男子了  但愿如此。我给丽珍拢了美男子然后让他们在一起  然后造出这亲吻的声音  他有最美的名字我从不知道!约书亚  我闻起来怎样?  我不知道。闻起来不错  新鲜的甜饼!从炉子里新鲜出来  来尝尝吧  我一直在到处瞎搞为了做美味的食物  新的花花公子  我刚想到什么  甜饼还是色，I青描写你是最好的妈妈!  什么?  约书亚说了有关v领的东西你该到那里  约书亚穿着V领?  那是约书亚无论如何  等等。那不是抵充!  讨厌吃饱了要跑请别走!  我也给你拿了色，I青描写  我不需要  人们都想在那里  为什么?那有怎样?  我是服务员  不是那些人我一直都是个服务员  我小的时候女孩们带着他们的新娃娃到我的舞会  我提供最好的气氛  在那房子里怎么让大家烦恼?  他们抡了我们的房子我要你惩罚他们  我做了我们也受够了  你该把他们关在外面  对  这里比那里好10倍  我们要把他们的地方变垃圾吗?  楼梯!  ”颐妇!  你们都高兴凯西跟那家伙睡吗?  什么?你们对了?  我跟她对质  我不住在这里!  等等，你确定吗?  我也许喂醉了我知道她做的什么  然后我去了牛排楚里  牛排查里?  你和我总是——  你要帮助吗?我知道  我感觉很糟我从没如此空虚过  我今天和约书亚一起一小时了他还没约我出去  真让人灰心  这可真刺激  真的?也不是令人绝望的?  那才刺激  他刚离婚他也许宫，I、e女人  要踏出你的第一步  我从没约过别人的你从没约过别人?  你呢?  很多次了!  这一点也不好，对吧?  我甚至不知道该怎样去做  我要做的是我从头到尾看一个女人，然后说  “嘿，你在做什么?”  哩，求你!  你要怎样做?  我要那样做!我要打电话约他  我能行的  是丽珍格林盛开的溪谷的那个  我在想你是否——  今天留下了你的钱包?  我们找到了一个钱包我们——  那驾驶证?哩，那是不错的主意  哎，我看看这驾驶证是居于——  居于菲比先生的  抱歉打扰了你  你做了1000次了?我从没做过  我只是担心他不答应  你该让他无法拒绝  请他去扭结比赛保证他会答应  真的?当然，不是的话，我能去吗  那饲草架是什么?  她来电了?  不，抱歉  也许该打电话给她的  忘了她吧，伙计你不需要她的  他是对的她做的无法原谅  哎，对，但你要知道假如我错了呢?  你怎么会错的?  假如她并没有跟他睡呢?  告诉我这是她跟你说的  她没有我看了那部戏。那没有热量  支持我那是你的根据  那不是对我的支持!  看，你说的舞台后面那热量  那只是推测还有很多推测没出炉  孤独的枪手，共产主义几何学  哩，天!  你要参加篮球比赛  那真有趣，篮球因为我刚好有门票  谁喜欢扭结带?  你认为呢?  哎，作为一个单身的女人有空闲的时间  我认为你看来不错  哩，对，你很不错  是这看来不错  你喜欢?  对，我喜欢事实上，我想我在家里穿的  很好谢谢你的帮助  哎，我想是的  诅I谢  会再看到你穿浴袍  你不是现在想那样吧?  那很好  有的时候我会看到你在周国  篮球!  抱歉?  我有两张纽带比赛的门票  为了这个星期谢谢你  那会很精彩!  真的?那会很棒!  我外甥很喜欢纽带队!  那很棒真谢谢你，丽珍  早!  我只想来跟他说我很抱歉  我像是世上最笨的家伙  我完全明白你为什么这么伤心  希望你给我打电话了  对，我知道我也希望我有  我想这是好事  我们有了第一个晚上现在我们有进展了  我知道的，但  尼克的裤子?  我想我们的第二次将很伟大!  下一次，你会怎样说?我有一张多余的门票  “张多余的门票而不是两张  你第一次约人就被拒绝了?  他不是拒绝我他参加比赛了  我有约会  好，准备好了  来吧  什么准备好了?  来  哩，天!  这真美!  你作了两天了?  至少如此  你对地面有和看法?  我不知道一样  你本来有地毯的  我做小吃了  来，别动  我要稍微休息一下眼睛  你要我们晚点回来吗?  不，不，留下继续谈吧  我一直都是个服务员  那是怎样的?  她没有跟他睡好!  现在她是的  你在说什么?我在说她是个恶女人  你认识一个人然后他们回来跟尼克睡了  尼克和他的大脑肌庞大的男人乳头  我讨厌他也讨厌她  我不讨厌她。我爱她这都是我的错  怎样?怎么是你的错?  我该给她打电话的  假如我打了她就不会跟尼克出去了  他们不会在床上停下来的我担心她对那男人乳头!  这不是你的错  你的斗争不是  哎，假如她想他们分手了  你的客人留下了皮央约书亚伯格  你会给电话他吗?对，当然  你好，丽珍  晦，约书亚  我故意留下我的钱包真的?  我只是想再见到你  哩，我很高兴  丽珍，我有话要跟你说  你好吗? |