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| **420 The One With All the Wedding Dresses**  [Scene: Joey’s bedroom, he is asleep and snoring loudly. Chandler enters wondering who left their engine running.]  **Chandler:** Are you kidding me?! Joey. Joey! Joey! Joey! Joey! Joey! Joey! Joey! Joey! Joey!!  **Joey:** (joining in, in his sleep) Joey. Joey. Joey. Joey! Joey!!  (Chandler acts disgusted, but is happy that Joey has stopped snoring. However, just as he is about to leave, Joey starts snoring again. So to get him to stop, he slams the door shut, waking Joey.)  **Chandler:** Oh. Oh, did-did-did I wake you?  OPENING CREDITS  [Scene: Central Perk, Chandler is getting another cup of coffee.]  **Chandler:** Gunther, can I get another cup of coffee, please? (Gunther starts to pour him another cup.) So uh, what do you do when you’re not working here?  **Gunther:** You don’t need to fill these silences.  **Chandler:** Oh, okay, thanks. (He goes back to the couch and rejoins Monica, Joey, and Phoebe.)  **Monica:** Chandler, that’s like your fourth cup of coffee!  **Chandler:** Well, I am drinking lots of cups of coffee because I’m exhausted! Because Joey started snoring!  **Monica:** He’s in a different room! He’s really that loud?  **Joey:** (proudly) Oh, you should here me.  **Chandler:** It’s not something to be proud of, okay? You have to go to a sleep clinic!  **Joey:** Look, I told ya, I’m not going to any clinic! I don’t have a problem, you’re the one with the problem! You should go to a "Quit being a baby and leave me alone" clinic!  **Chandler:** They don’t have those.  **Joey:** Yeah, they do! Quit being a baby and leave me alone! There, you’ve just had your first class!  **Monica:** Y’know I used to go out with this guy that was a really light sleeper, and whenever I started to snore, he would just roll me over…  **Joey:** Ohhh, yeah!  **Monica:** He would just roll me over and I would stop snoring.  **Chandler:** Next time you snore, I’m rolling ya over!  **Joey:** I gotta do what I gotta do, you gotta do what you gotta do, you just do it.  **Ross:** (entering) Hey guys!  **Chandler:** Hey, all right!  Phoebe: Hey!  (Joey starts humming *Here Come the Bride*.)  **Phoebe:** Oh, the Olympics.  **Monica:** Have you guys picked a date yet?  **Ross:** Oh no, not yet.  **Phoebe:** I **still** cannot believe you’re engaged! (Ross looks at her) Just ‘cause its happening so fast; not ‘cause you’re such a loser.  **Ross:** Oh. Thanks. Uh, has anyone seen Rach?  **Monica:** Ugh, she’s upstairs **not** doing the dishes! And I tell ya something! I’m not doing them this time! I don’t care if those dishes sit in the sink until they’re all covered with—I’ll do them when I get home!  **Ross:** Yeah—oh! Hey listen umm, Emily found this wedding dress in London…  **Phoebe:** Already?!  **Ross:** Yeah, but it didn’t fit. Well, luckily there’s a store here that has one left in her size, but I’m the groom, I’m not supposed to see the dress…  **Monica:** I’ll pick it up for you!  **Ross:** Thank you.  Monica: Okay.  **Chandler:** Oh, she’s got you running errands, y’know, picking up wedding dresses… (Laughs and makes like Indiana Jones and his whip) Wah-pah!  **Ross:** What’s wah-pah?  **Chandler:** Y’know, whipped! Wah-pah!  **Joey:** That’s not whipped! Whipped is wh-tcssh!  **Chandler:** That’s what I did. Wah-pah!  **Joey:** You can’t do anything!  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Rachel is not doing the dishes. She hears someone coming up the stairs and quickly puts down her magazine and pretends like she’s actually doing the dishes.]  **Rachel:** Hey, Mon, I was just doing the dishes!  **Ross:** Hey!  **Rachel:** Oh! It’s you. (She stops doing the dishes.) Hi.  **Ross:** Hey, do uh, do you have a minute?  **Rachel:** Yeah, yeah, I was just about to take a break anyways, so…  **Ross:** So listen uh, I know you and I haven’t really had a chance to talk since uh, Emily and I decided to get married, and uh, I was just wondering how you were.  Rachel: Oh.  **Ross:** I know if you were getting married I’d feel, kinda….. y’know.  **Rachel:** Yeah. Yeah. Definitely, well it definitely took me by surprise, but I’m okay.  **Ross:** Yeah?  Rachel: Yeah.  **Ross:** All right, I just wanted to check.  **Rachel:** Oh, that’s sweet.  (He goes over to hug her.)  **Ross:** You’re great. And I-I know someday this will happen for you too. You just hang in there.  **Rachel:** (breaking the hug) Uhh, hang in there?  **Ross:** Oh, no, I didn’t mean, uh…  **Rachel:** I mean maybe you didn’t hear about a serious relationship called me and Joshua?  **Ross:** Oh, I thought you guys had just been on like four dates, I didn’t realise that had become anything, yet.  **Rachel:** Oh, no-no-no, no-no-no, it has become, it has—yeah. Oh no, those were four **great** dates.  **Ross:** Oh. Yeah?  **Rachel:** Yeah. Oh, yeah. And I mean, the connection, I mean y’know, emotionally, mentally, physically…  **Ross:** Wow, that’s-that’s-that’s incredible.  **Rachel:** I know isn’t it? It’s like I’m right there with Joshua.  **Ross:** Uh-huh.  **Rachel:** You are right there with Emily. And it’s y’know, it’s kinda like…. it’s a tie! Well, I gotta get, I gotta get back to the dishes.  **Ross:** I gotta get to work.  **Rachel:** Oh yeah? Fine.  **Ross:** Hey, y’know, y’know what would make me really happy?  **Rachel:** Oh yeah, no, what’s that?  **Ross:** If like the four of us could all y’know, hang out together. Uh, in fact Emily’s coming into town this weekend, why don’t you say we all have dinner? Say, Sunday night?  **Rachel:** That would be great!  **Ross:** Yeah, all right, it’s a date. (He leaves)  **Rachel:** (to the closed door) Hang in there. You hang in there. (Gives him the raspberry.)  **Ross:** (coming back in) Did you say something?  **Rachel:** No, just singing. (Does a little song.)  [Scene: Beatrice Bridal Shop, Monica and Phoebe are there to pick up Emily’s dress.]  **Monica:** Oh my God! Ohh! Look at this one! It’s so beautiful!  **Phoebe:** Yeah, but y’know, about have of these are gonna end up getting divorced.  **The Saleslady:** May I help you ladies?  **Monica:** Oh, yes, umm, I’m here to pick up a dress that you have on hold.  **The Saleslady:** Yes, what’s the name, please?  **Monica:** Emily Waltham.  **The Saleslady:** Yes! I have it right here. (Phoebe and Monica both gasp at the dress.) Would you like to try it on Ms. Waltham?  **Monica:** (laughs) Okay.  [Time lapse. Monica is wearing the dress and starring at herself in the mirror.]  **Phoebe:** You’re the most beautiful bride I’ve ever seen.  **Monica:** I am, aren’t I?  The Saleslady: Ms. Waltham?  Monica: Yes?  **The Saleslady:** We’re closing.  **Monica:** All right. (Goes to take off the dress.)  **The Saleslady:** And could I get my ring back?  (She disgustedly takes the ring off and gives it back.)  [Scene: Joey’s bedroom, he’s snoring again and Chandler is there to roll him over.]  **Chandler:** All right buddy, time to roll over. (Rolls him over, and discovers a surprise) (Looking down) No-no! (Covers his eyes) No, no-n-n-n-no!! You are going to a clinic! You’re going to a clinic, and a pyjama store!  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Monica is doing the dishes.]  **Monica:** Does she use the cups? Yes! I believe she does. Does she use the plates? Yes! I believe she does. (Looks at the wedding dress and stops.)  [Time lapse, Monica is now **wearing** the dress while doing the dishes and is making like she is thanking her guests for coming to her wedding. Paging Dr. Crane. Dr. Fraiser Crane!]  **Monica:** Oh. Thank you. Ohhh, thank you very much. Oh, thank you for coming. (There’s a knock on the door.) Uh, just a second!  **Phoebe:** No-no, let me in!  **Monica:** Phoebe?  Phoebe: Yeah!  **Monica:** Can you just hold on for one minute?  **Phoebe:** No, you have to let me in right now!!  **Monica:** Are you alone?  Phoebe: Yes!  **Monica:** All right.  (She goes over and lets Phoebe bounce in wearing her own wedding dress.)  [Scene: Chandler and Joey's, Joey is complaining about going to the clinic.]  **Joey:** This sucks! I didn’t know I had to stay up all night before I went to this stupid sleep clinic! I’m so tired!  **Chandler:** It’s 6:00.  **Joey:** Yeah, well…  **Rachel:** (entering) Hi!  **Chandler:** Hey, I hear that you and Joshua are going out to dinner with Ross and Emily, and I think that’s, I think that’s really cool.  **Joey:** Yeah, Rach, I think you’re handling that really well.  **Rachel:** Handling it? What do you mean, handling it? There’s nothing to handle. Now, maybe I would have a problem with this if it wasn’t for me and Joshua. Y’know, they’re not gonna get married anyway!  Chandler: What?  **Rachel:** Come on! They rushed into this thing so fast it’s ridiculous! I mean, they’re gonna be engaged for like what? A year? And somewhere along the way, one of them is gonna realise what they’ve done and they’re call the whole thing off. I’m telling ya, you’re gonna be dancing at my wedding before you’re dancing at there’s.  **Chandler:** Yeah, well, I don’t dance at weddings.  **Rachel:** Why not?  **Chandler:** Because weddings are a great place to meet women, and when I dance, I look like this… (Starts to dancing really, really, really badly. Ross enters behind him and he stops.)  **Ross:** Hey man.  Chandler: Hey!  **Ross:** So, what are you guys doing four weeks from today?  **Chandler:** Nothing.  **Rachel:** Nothing.  **Joey:** I am… (Looks in his date book.) free!  **Ross:** Great! Because Emily and I are getting married in a month!  Joey and Chandler: What?!  **Ross:** Yep!  **Rachel:** In a month?  **Ross:** Yeah!  **Rachel:** You mean, you mean 30 days?  **Ross:** Yeah.  **Rachel:** From now?  **Ross:** Yeah.  **Rachel:** Well, that’s great.  **Ross:** Yeah! Yeah, Emily always wanted to get married in this beautiful place that her parents got married, but it’s going to be torn down, so… I mean, I-I know it’s crazy, but everything up ‘til now has been so crazy, and I don’t know, this just feels right. Y’know?  **Joey:** (still looking in date book) Hey! That’s the day after I stop menstruating! (They all look at him.) This isn’t mine.  COMMERCIAL BREAK  [Scene: Central Perk, Rachel is waiting impatiently for Joshua.]  **Joshua:** (entering) Hey, Rachel.  Rachel: Hi!  **Joshua:** What’s up? You’re voice sounded all squeaky on the phone.  **Rachel:** Ohh, nothing, I just wanted to see you. See you and hug you. (Hugs him) See you.  **Joshua:** Great!  **Rachel:** Yeah! (She sits down) Sit!  **Joshua:** (sitting) You okay?  **Rachel:** I’m more than okay, I am really, really happy! Wanna know why?  Joshua: Do I?  **Rachel:** ‘Cause I am really happy about us. I think we are, I think we are so on the right track! Y’know? I mean, I think we are working, I think we are clicking. Y’know?  **Joshua:** Yeah, sure-sure, yeah, we’re-we’re-we’re-we’re-we’re clicking.  **Rachel:** Yeah-yeah, y’know if-if there was just like one little area where I—that I think we need—we would need to work on; I-I would think it was we’re just not crazy enough!  **Joshua:** I-I gotta say, I-I-I-I’m not too sure I agree with that.  **Rachel:** Well, yeah, right, y’know what? Yeah, you’re right, I mean, we no, we have our fun. Yeah! But if (Grunts uncomprehensively)……I mean, I mean like **craaaazy**! Y’know? Okay, all right. This is gonna, this is gonna sound y’know, a little umm, hasty, but uh, just go with it. Umm. Ugh. What if we got married?  **Joshua:** What?! (Gunther is listening in.)  **Rachel:** Oh, I know, I know, it’s-it’s so, it’s so totally like, "Whoa! Can we do this?" Y’know, I mean, but I mean it just feels right! Don’t you think? It does! I mean, it just feels right, don’t you think?  **Joshua:** Wow! Uhh, Rachel uhh, you’re a real special lady, but my divorce isn’t final yet and, and, and we’ve been on four days, so I’m thinking "No, but thanks."  Gunther: YOU IDIOT!!!!!  [Scene: The Sleep Clinic, Joey is having trouble staying awake.]  Sleep Clinic Worker: Your name, please?  **Joey:** Joey Tribbiani.  **Sleep Clinic Worker:** Um-hmm, and did you stay up all night in preparation for your sleep study. (Joey doesn’t answer) Uh, sir? (Joey starts snoring)  **Chandler:** (answering for him) Yes he did.  **Sleep Clinic Worker:** Alll right, we’ll call you in a few minutes.  (As she leaves, a beautiful woman enters and sits down across from the boys.)  **Chandler:** (waking Joey) Hey, check out that girl! She is really hot!  **Joey:** (sleepily) Yeah, she is. Wow! (Falls back asleep, loudly) How you doin’?  (Chandler wakes him up, again.)  **Joey:** What?!  **Chandler:** You’re coming on to the entire room! (He goes over to pick up a stack of magazines next to her, and to get her attention, he throws them back down.) I’m Chandler.  **Woman:** I’m Marjorie.  Chandler: Hi.  Marjorie: Hi.  **Chandler:** You mind if I…  **Marjorie:** No, please.  (He sits down next to her.)  **Chandler:** So uh, what are you in for?  **Marjorie:** I talk in my sleep.  **Chandler:** What a coincidence, I listen in my sleep.  **Joey:** (asleep) So why don’t you give me your number?  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Monica and Phoebe, still defying reality, are now **throwing** a bouquet at each other, pretending to catch the **actual** bouquet at an **actual** wedding.]  **Monica:** Okay, ready?  Phoebe: Yeah.  Monica: Okay.  (She turns around and throws the bouquet to Phoebe.)  **Phoebe:** (catching it) I got it! Mine! (They both hug)  **Monica:** Congratulations!  **Phoebe:** Thank you!  **Monica:** Okay! My turn! My turn!  **Phoebe:** Okay! (Gets into position) Okay, ready?  **Monica:** (cocking her head from side to side in some pre-bouquet-catching ritual) Yeah.  **Phoebe:** Okay. (Phoebe turns and throws it on the couch.)  **Monica:** (upset) That was a terrible throw!!  **Phoebe:** I’m not gonna right to you! That’s not real!  **Monica:** Look at me! My big concern is what’s real?! (Finally realises) Oh my God. We’re really sad, aren’t we?  **Phoebe:** Yeah, I think we are.  **Monica:** This isn’t even my dress.  **Phoebe:** Well, at least you didn’t **rent** yours from a store called, "It’s Not Too Late."  **Monica:** I’m changing out of this.  **Phoebe:** Me too.  **Monica:** In like a half-hour?  **Phoebe:** Me too.  **Monica:** Okay, throw it straight this time.  Phoebe: Okay.  (She throws it straight, and Monica makes a big deal about catching it.)  **Monica:** I’m getting married next!!  Phoebe: Yay!  [Scene: Central Perk, Monica and Phoebe, back to reality, are sitting in normal clothes.]  **Phoebe:** I **hate** my regular clothes now! Y’know? I look down and-and I know that this isn’t gonna be the most special day of my life.  **Monica:** Yeah. I mean it was kinda fun for a while, but didn’t you start feeling silly?  **Phoebe:** I guess.  (Monica crosses her legs and is still wearing the garter belt.)  **Phoebe:** Oh my God!  **Monica:** Oh God.  **Phoebe:** Oh, you’re such a cheater!  **Chandler:** (entering) Hello! Little ones.  Monica: Hey!  Phoebe: Hey!  **Monica:** So, is Joey gonna stop snoring?  **Chandler:** Yep! And! A beautiful woman agreed to go out with me. (They’re stunned.) Joey wanted to ask her out, but uh, she picked me.  **Phoebe:** Oh, how’d that happen?  **Chandler:** Because I’m cooler.  **Monica:** No, seriously.  **Chandler:** Well she’s, she’s the kinda girl—Joey was unconscious.  (Joey enters, wearing a mouth guard like boxers wear.)  **Joey:** (muffled by the mouth guard) Hey you guys! What’s happening?  **Monica:** Oh my God!  **Phoebe:** What is that?  **Joey:** (muffled) Oh, they gave it to me at the sleep clinic, and it’s gonna help me not to snore.  **Monica:** Well, are you asleep right now, Joe? ‘Cause I don’t think you have to wear it unless you are!  **Joey:** (takes out the mouth guard) I know I don’t have too! It tastes good. (Puts it back in.)  **Chandler:** Plus, you look cool.  (Joey totally agrees with this statement and kicks his feet up.)  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Monica is putting away the wedding dress, finally.]  **Rachel:** (entering from her bedroom) Well, I just called Joshua…  **Phoebe:** Oh, how did it go?  **Rachel:** Well, I did my best to convince him that I’m not some crazy girl who is dying to get married—I’m just going through a hard time.  **Phoebe:** What did he say?  **Rachel:** Well uh, his answering machine was **very** understanding. Ugh. I feel blue.  **Monica:** Ohh, sweetie! (Goes to comfort her.) Hey, I bet you anything that he’s gonna call you again.  **Rachel:** Yeah, maybe, but I don’t think I even care. I don’t think he’s the one I’m sad about. Y’know, I know that I said that I am totally okay with Ross getting married, but as it turns out, I don’t think I’m handling it all that well.  **Phoebe:** Yeah, maybe.  **Rachel:** And I-I am just trying to figure out why.  **Phoebe:** Any luck?  **Rachel:** Well, yeah, y’know how Ross and I were on again, off again, on again, off again? I guess I just figured that somewhere down the road, we would be on again.  **Monica:** Again. Y’know what? I think we all did.  **Ross:** (entering) Hey!  **Monica:** Hey! (She jumps up and throws Emily’s wedding dress into Rachel’s room.)  **Ross:** So, I got us some reservations for Sunday night, okay? How about, Ernie’s at 9 o’clock?  **Rachel:** Yeah, well, you uh, better make it for three.  **Ross:** Oh, see I-I don’t know if we’re gonna be hungry at three.  **Rachel:** Three people. Joshua’s not gonna be there.  **Ross:** What happened?  **Rachel:** Uh, well, I think, I think he broke up with me.  **Ross:** Noo. Why?  **Rachel:** Well, apparently he scares easy.  **Ross:** Oh, Rachel, I’m-I’m sorry.  **Rachel:** It’s okay. Sometimes, things don’t work out the way you’d thought they would.  **Ross:** Come here.  (They hug.)  **Rachel:** (breaking the hug) Oh, hey, don’t you have to go pick up Emily?  **Ross:** Yeah.  Rachel: Yeah.  **Ross:** You okay?  **Rachel:** Yeah! I got my girls.  (He leaves.)  **Rachel:** Ugh. (She goes over and lays her head on Phoebe’s lap.)  **Phoebe:** (looks at Monica) Hey, y’know what might cheer you up?  Rachel: What?  [Time lapse, all three girls are now wearing wedding dresses, eating popcorn, drinking beer, and watching TV.]  **Rachel:** Y’know, I gotta tell ya, this really does put in a better mood.  **Monica:** Oh, I wish there was a job where I could wear this all the time. (Pause) Maybe someday, there will be.  (There’s a knock on the door.)  **Monica:** Oh God! He’s gonna come by and borrow some candles for his big date!  **Rachel:** Oh, okay! (She goes to answer the door.)  **Monica:** No-no, Rachel, don’t get it! He can’t see us!  **Phoebe:** No, yeah! The groom cannot see the bride!  **Rachel:** I’m not gonna marry Chandler!  **Phoebe:** Not after this!  **Rachel:** Okay, you guys, just relax. (She goes over to open the door, and as she does, she says.) I doooo. (Sees that it’s Joshua, not Chandler that knocked on the door.)  **Joshua:** I gotta go.  **Rachel:** Oh, wait, Joshua! Joshua! (Pause) (Comes back inside) Yeah, well, that oughta do it.  CLOSING CREDITS  [Scene: Chandler’s bedroom, he is sleeping with Marjorie. All of the sudden, Marjorie starts talking in her sleep, awakening Chandler. After a little bit, she quiets back down, and Chandler tries to get back to sleep. There’s a short pause until she starts screaming, causing Chandler to scream with her. She quickly calms down. This all wakes up Joey, who comes over wearing the mouth guard, opens the top half of Chandler’s door, and starts to complain about the noise.]  **Joey:** (muffled by the mouth guard) Dude! I am **trying** to sleep! (Shrugs to say, "What’s up with that?")  END | **420 婚纱**  有没有搞错?! Joey. Joey! …  Oh. Oh, 我-我-我吵醒你了?  Gunther,再给我一杯咖啡, 好吗?  uh, 你不工作时都干什么?  你用不着没话找话.  Oh, okay, thanks.  Chandler, 这是你第四杯了!  我喝这么多是因为我太累了!  因为Joey开始打鼾了!  他不是在另一个房间吗! 有那么吵吗?  Oh, 你都应该能听见.  没什么值得骄傲的, okay?  你得去做睡眠诊所治疗!  我说, 我不去做什么治疗!  我没问题, 你才有毛病!  你应该去个"别像小孩子，别管我"诊所!  没有这样的诊室.  有,有! 别像小孩子，别管我!  看, 你刚上了第一课!  我曾跟一个男的约会,他的觉很轻，  只要我一打呼噜, 他就把我翻过来  Ohhh, yeah!  他把我翻过来，我就不打呼噜了.  下次你再打, 我就翻你!  我要做我要做的, 你要做你要做的,  你就做你的吧.  Hey guys!  Hey, all right!  Hey!  Oh, 奥运会的曲子.  你们选好日子了吗?  Oh 没, 还没.  我还是不能相信你要结婚了!  因为事情来得太快了;  不是因为你是个失败者.  Oh. 谢谢. Uh, 谁见到Rach?  她在楼上没在洗盘子! 我告诉你!  我这次可不洗了! 我才不在乎留那些  盘子在水池里，直到上面都落满  -我回家就洗它们!  Yeah-oh! 听着, Emily再伦敦看上了件礼服  已经?!  是, 但是不合身.  幸运的是，这儿有家店里有合适的,  但我是新郎, 不能看见礼服  我会帮你去拿的!  谢谢.  Okay.  Oh, 她开始差遣你跑腿儿了, y'know, 去拿礼服， Wah-pah!  什么是wah-pah?  你知道, 甩鞭子! Wah-pah!  那不是甩鞭子! 应该是wh-tcssh!  我就是这么做的. Wah-pah!  你什么都不会!  Hey, Mon, 我正在洗盘子!  Hey!  Oh! 是你.  Hi.  Hey, 你uh, 你有时间吗?  有, 有, 反正我要休息一会,  是这样 uh, 我知道我们还没有机会谈谈，  自从uh, Emily和我决定结婚,  uh, 我想知道，你还好吧.  Oh.  如果你要结婚的话,  我会觉得有点.. 你知道.  是. 没错, 的确很意外, 但我没事.  真的?  是的.  好吧, 我就是问问.  Oh, 你太好了.  你很棒. 我知道你总会有这一天的.  加油，挺住.  Uhh, 加油?  Oh, 不, 我不是说, uh  你大概还没听说一场真恋情  正在进行吧，就是我和Joshua的?  Oh, 我以为你们就约会过四次,  没想到已经有进展了.  Oh, 是的, 有了, 已经-是的.  Oh 四次美妙的约会.  Oh. 是吗?  Oh, 是的. 而且, 还有默契, 你知道,  激情上的, 精神上的, 身体上的  Wow, 真是难以置信.  不是吗? 我和Joshua那么合拍.  Uh-huh.  你和Emily也是. 就像, 有点像. 打个平手!  好吧，我得, 我得去洗碗了.  我去工作了.  Oh 是吗? 好的.  Hey, 你知道啥事会另人愉快吗?  Oh 不, 是什么?  如过我们四个能, 在一起相处.  Uh, 实际上Emily周末就来了, 我们  为什么不一起吃晚饭? 周日晚上好吗?  那太好了!  是啊, 好吧, 定下来了.  加油. 你加油吧.  你说什么了?  没, 就是唱歌.  Oh my God! Ohh! 看这个! 太美了!  是, 但你知道,  她们中有一半最后得离婚.  我能帮忙吗?  Oh, 是的, umm, 我来取定好的礼服.  好的, 请问什么名字?  Emily Waltham.  是的! 就在这. 你想试穿一下吗Waltham夫人?  好的.  你是我见过最美的新娘.  我是的, 不是吗?  Waltham夫人?  什么?  我们打佯了.  好吧.  我能拿回我的戒指吗?  好吧，老兄, 该翻身了.  不-不! 不, 不-不!!  你去定医院了!  你得去医院, 还有睡衣店!  她用杯子吗? 是的! 我相信她用.  她用盘子吗? 是的! 我相信她用.  Oh. 谢谢. Ohhh, 非常感谢. Oh, 谢谢你能来.  Uh, 等一下!  不-不, 让我进去!  Phoebe?  对!  你能等一小下吗?  不行, 你得让我立刻进去!!  你一个人吗?  是的!  好吧.  这太糟了! 我不知道去上那蠢诊所  看病之前还得熬通宵! 我困死了!  现在6:00.  那又怎样,  Hi!  Hey, 我听说你和Joshua要跟Ross和Emily共进晚餐,  我认为这, 这很酷.  是的, Rach, 我觉得你控制得很好.  控制? 什么意思, 控制?  没什么好控制的.  如果我不是和Joshua在交往，  也许我会接受不了这事.  不过反正他们也接不成婚!  什么?  得了! 他们这么草率，简直太荒谬了!  我是说, 他们订婚会持续多久? 一年?  在这期间, 他们会意识到自己做的  蠢事，然后他们会取消整个计划.  我告诉你们, 你们会在他们  婚礼之前，在我的婚礼上跳舞.  只是, 我从不在婚礼上跳舞.  为什么?  因为婚礼是遇见姑娘的好地方,  而我跳舞时, 我就像这样  Hey man.  Hey!  你们四周后的今天有什么安排吗?  没有.  没.  我有空!  太好了! 因为Emily和我一个月后结婚!  什么?!  是的!  一个月后?  是!  你是说, 是说30天?  是.  从现在算?  对.  太棒了.  Emily一直想在她父母结婚的  漂亮地方举行婚礼,  但那地方马上要拆了, 所以  我是说,我知道这很疯狂,  但一直以来所有事都很疯狂,  我不知道, 就是感觉该这样.  Hey! 那天我正好月经完事!  这不是我的.  Hey, Rachel.  Hi!  什么事? 电话里你声音神经兮兮的.  Ohh, 没什么, 我就是想见你.  见你抱你. 见你.  好啊!  是啊! 坐!  你没事吧?  我再好不过了, 我真的,  真的高兴! 想知道原因?  我应该吗?  '因为我真为我们俩高兴.  我认为我们, 我们相处的真好!  我意思是, 我认为  我们处的来, 我们合拍.  是, 当然, 是, 我们-我们很合拍.  对对, 如果有一小点，我觉得  我们还得再欠缺一些;  我要说我们还不够疯狂!  我-我得说,  我-我不确定我同意这点.  好吧, 你知道吗? 你对,  我是说, 我们这样也很开心.  但是如果, 我是说像疯--狂!  好吧. 这个, 这个听起来, 有点umm, 匆忙,  但是uh, 先听听看.  Umm. Ugh. 我们结婚怎么样?  什么?!  Oh, 我知道, 这-这太, 就像,  Whoa! 我们能吗? 我是说, 就是感觉该这样  你不觉得? 是这样吗!  就是感觉该这样, 你说呢?  Wow! Uhh, Rachel uhh, 你是个很特别的女士,  但我还没完成离婚,  而且我们才约会了四次,  所以我想 "不了, 但是谢谢."  你个白痴!!!!!  名字, please?  Joey Tribbiani.  Um-hmm, 你为这次睡眠治疗熬了一夜吗. Uh, 先生?  是的.  好吧, 我们几分钟后叫你.  Hey, 看那个女孩! 她很惹火!  是, 是的. Wow! 你好吗'?  干吗?!  你在跟整屋人搭讪!  我叫Chandler.  我是Marjorie.  Hi.  你介意我-  不, 请吧.  So uh, 你来看什么?  我睡觉时说话.  多巧啊, 我睡觉时聆听.  那给我你的电话好吗?  Okay, 准备好了?  是的.  Okay.我接到了! 我的!  恭喜!  谢谢!  Okay! 该我了! 该我了!  Okay! Okay, ready?  是的.  Okay.  扔的也太没水准了!!  我不会直接扔给你! 那不真实!  看看我! 我这么介意是真实吗?!  Oh my God. 我们真悲哀, 是不是?  是, 我想是的.  这都不是我的礼服.  至少你不是从个叫,  还不算太晚. 的店里租来的。  我要脱掉它了.  我也是.  要不在过半个点?  我也是.  Okay, 这次仍的直点儿.  Okay.  我下一个结婚!!  Yay!  我现在讨厌普通的衣服!  我低头一看就知道今天  不是我生命中最特殊的一天.  是啊. 我意思是刚开始还挺好玩,  但你没开始觉得很傻吗?  我也这么想.  Oh my God!  Oh God.  Oh, 你这个骗子!  Hello! 小朋友们.  Hey! Hey!  So, Joey不再打鼾了?  是的! 还有! 有个靓妞同意跟我约会.  Joey 也想约她, 但uh, 她选我.  Oh, 怎么可能呢?  因为我更酷.  不, 说真的.  她, 她是一种--Joey意识不清.  Hey 伙计们! 过得好吗?  Oh my God!  那是什么?  Oh, 睡眠治疗时给我的, 帮助我不打鼾.  那你现在在睡觉吗, Joe?  '因为我觉得，你不睡觉时不用带它!  我知道我不用! 但这味道挺好.  还有, 你看起来很酷.  我刚打电话给Joshua  Oh, 怎么样?  我尽力说服他我不是想结婚想得  要死的女孩-我就是处在非常时期.  他怎么说?  uh, 他的录音电话表示很理解.  Ugh. 我很郁闷.  Ohh, sweetie! Hey, 我打赌他一定会给你电话.  Yeah, 可能吧, 但我想我不都在乎这个.  我想他不是我为之伤心的那个.  我知道我说过，对于Ross结婚，我没问题,  但结果是, 我觉得我还接受不了.  是啊, 有可能.  我还在努力寻找原因.  找到了?  是啊, 你知道Ross和我总是和了分，  分了和，然后又分? 我想我就是以为，  总会在什么时候, 我们又会和好.  又会的.  知道吗? 我想我们都这么认为.  Hey!  我为咱们周日的晚餐定好位子了, okay?  你看行吗, 9点整Ernie餐馆?  你uh, 最好还是定三个.  Oh, 我想我们三点钟还不会饿.  三个人. Joshua不会去了.  怎么了?  Uh, 我想, 我想他和我分手了.  不. 为什么?  很显然，他禁不起吓.  Oh, Rachel, 我很难过.  没关系. 有时候, 往往会事与愿违.  过来.  Oh, hey, 你不该去接Emily了吗?  对.  你没事吧?  没事! 我有姐妹们陪我.  Ugh.  Hey, 你知道什么会让你振作?  什么?  你们知道, 我得说, 这让我心情好多了.  Oh, 我希望有种工作能让我成天穿着它.  可能什么时候, 就会有了.  Oh God! 是Chandler, 他是来为他的约会借蜡烛!  不-不, Rachel, 别开门! 不能让他看见我们!  对! 新郎不能见新娘!  我又不嫁Chandler!  见到了当然就嫁不了了!  Okay, 伙计们, 放松点.  我愿意.  我得走了.  Oh, 等等, Joshua! Joshua! 吓跑他很正常.  老兄! 我还要睡觉呢! |