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| **501 The One After Ross Says Rachel**  [Scene: Ross’s Wedding, continued from last season, the Minister is about to marry Ross and Emily.]  **Minister:** Friends. Family. We are gathered to celebrate here today the joyous union of Ross and Emily. (Time lapse) Now Ross, repeat after me. I Ross...  **Ross:** I Ross...  **Minister:** Take thee, Emily...  **Ross:** Take thee, Rachel...(All his friends have looks of shock on their faces. He realizes what he said. Quickly he says.) Emily. (A slight chuckle.) Emily.  **Minister:** (Looking and feeling awkward. he looks towards Emily.) Uhh...Shall I go on?  **Rachel:** (To the woman sitting in front of her) He-he said Rachel, right? Do you think I should go up there?  **Emily:** Yes, yes, do go on.  **Minister:** I think we’d better start again. Ross, repeat after me. I, Ross…  **Ross:** I, Ross…  Minister: Take thee, EM-I-LY…  **Ross:** Take thee, (Glares at the Minister) **Emily**. (Chuckles) Like there’d be anybody else. (Emily is glaring at him.)  **Minister:** As my lawfully wedded wife, in sickness and in health, till death parts us.  **Ross:** As my lawfully wedded wife, in sickness and in health, until death parts us. Really, I do. Emily. (Points at her.)  **Minister:** May I have the rings? (He is given the rings) Emily, place this ring on Ross’s finger as a symbol of your bond everlasting. (She jams the ring onto his finger) Ross, place this ring in Emily’s hand as a symbol of the love that encircles you forever.  **Ross:** Happy too.  **Minister:** Ross and Emily have made their declarations and it gives me great pleasure to declare them husband and wife.  **Ross:** Yay!  **Minister:** You may kiss the bride.  (He goes to kiss her, but she isn’t very receptive of the kiss. She keeps avoiding him, until Ross finally gets to kiss her on her cheek.)  **Mrs. Geller:** (To Mr. Geller) This is worse than when he married the lesbian.  (The band starts to play, and the recessional starts. Ross tries to take Emily’s hand, but she snatches it away from him.)  **Emily:** Just keep smiling.  **Ross:** Okay.  **Joey:** Well, that went well. Yeah.  **Chandler:** It could’ve been worse, he could’ve shot her.  (Ross and Emily make it to the lobby.)  **Ross:** (laughs) That uh, that was pretty funny. Wasn’t it?  (Emily gives him a forearm shot across the stomach.)  Opening Credits  [Scene: The Wedding reception, Ross and Emily are in the bathroom and Emily is yelling at him. Rachel, Chandler, Joey, and Monica are standing outside the doorway.]  **Emily:** (Yelling from inside the bathroom) You’ve spoiled everything! It’s like a nightmare! My friends and family are out there! How can I face them?! How can you do this to me?!  **Joey:** (To the gang) Hey, no matter what happens with Ross and Emily, we still get cake right?  **Ross:** (exiting the bathroom) That-that-that’s all right, no honey, you take your time sweetie. I’ll be right out here. (She slams the door in his face, to the gang) She’s just fixing her makeup.  **Emily:** I hate you!!  **Ross:** And, I love you!! (He walks into the living room)  **Mr. Geller:** Boy, bad time to say the wrong name, huh Ross?  **Ross:** That’s true, thanks dad. (To All) People should be dancing! Huh? Hey, this is a party! Come on! Joey, dance!! (He starts to dance but stops when no one else joins him.)  (Mrs. Waltham’s phone rings and she answers it.)  **Mrs. Waltham:** Yes, Waltham interiors.  **Phoebe:** (On the phone, in New York) Uh, hello, this is Ross Geller’s personal physician, Dr. Philange.  Mrs. Waltham: Who?  **Phoebe:** Yeah, I’ve discovered that Ross forgot to take his brain medicine, uh, now without it, uh, in the brain of Ross, uh women’s names are interchangeable, through-through no fault of his own.  **Mrs. Waltham:** Oh my God, Phoebe.  **Phoebe:** No, not Phoebe, Dr. Philange. Oh no! You have it too!  (Mrs. Waltham hangs up on her.)  **Phoebe:** Hello?  (Cut to Chandler and Monica at the buffet table.)  Chandler: Hey.  Monica: Hey.  **Chandler:** Oh wow, I hope you don’t take this the wrong way but, I know we had plans to meet up tonight and, ugh, I’m just kinda worried about what it might do to our friendship.  **Monica:** I know. How could we have let this happen?  **Chandler:** Seven times!  **Monica:** Ugh! Well, y’know, we were away…  **Chandler:** In a **foreign**, romantic country…  **Monica:** I blame London.  **Chandler:** Bad London! (Takes a spoon and smacks the turkey.)  **Monica:** So look umm, while we’re st-still in London, I mean, we can keep doing it right?  **Chandler:** Well, I don’t see that we have a choice. But, when we’re back home, we don’t do it.  **Monica:** Only here.  **Chandler:** Y’know, I saw a wine cellar downstairs…  **Monica:** I’ll meet you there in two minutes.  Chandler: Okay!  (He throws down his plate and runs to the wine cellar, Monica is about to follow him but is intercepted by Rachel.)  **Rachel:** Mon, honey, I gotta ask you something.  **Monica:** (impatiently) Now?  **Rachel:** Ross said my name up there, I mean, come on, I just can’t pretend that didn’t happen can I?  **Monica:** Oh, I-I don’t know.  **Rachel:** Monica, what should I do?  **Monica:** Just uh, do the right thing. (Uses some breath spray)  Rachel: What?  **Monica:** Toe the line. Thread the needle. Think outside the box! (Tries to leave, but is stopped by Rachel.)  **Rachel:** Whoa, wait, listen, I think I’m just gonna talk to Ross about what he think it meant.  **Monica:** Wait. Rachel, no, he’s married. Married! If you don’t realize that, I can’t help you.  **Rachel:** Okay, you’re right. You’re right. You can’t help me.  (Cut to Mr. and Mrs. Geller.)  **Mrs. Geller:** Jack, is it all our fault? Were we bad parents?  **Mr. Waltham:** (walking by) Yes.  **Mr. Geller:** Oh yeah, well who serves steak when there’s no place to sit, I mean how are you supposed to eat this?  **Joey:** Hey, what’s up? (He has solved the problem of eating the steak, he’s eating it with his hands.)  (Cut to Monica and Chandler, Monica is running up to him.)  **Monica:** Where were you? We were supposed to meet in the wine cellar?  **Chandler:** Forget it, that’s off.  Monica: Why?!  **Mr. Waltham:** (drunkenly) The next tour of the wine cellar will plan in two in-in minutes…  (Joey walks up to them.)  **Monica:** Joey, what are you doing? You promised Phoebe you wouldn’t eat meat until she has the babies!  **Joey:** Well, I figured we’re in another country, so it doesn’t count.  **Monica:** That’s true.  **Chandler:** The man’s got a point.  (Cut to Rachel and Ross.)  **Rachel:** Oh, hi!  Ross: Hi!  **Rachel:** Hi. Sorry, things aren’t working out so well.  **Ross:** Oh no! It could be better, but it’s gonna be okay, right?  **Rachel:** Oh yeah! Of course, I mean, she’s gonna get over this, y’know? I mean, so you said my name! Y’know you just said it ‘cause you saw me there, if you’d have seen a circus freak, you would’ve said, "I take thee circus freak." Y’know, it didn’t mean anything, it’s just a mistake. It didn’t mean anything. Right?  **Ross:** No! No! Of course it didn’t mean anything! I mean, uh well, I can understand why Emily would think it meant something, y’know, because-because it was you…  **Rachel:** Right…  **Ross:** But it absolutely didn’t. (Yelling towards the bathroom) It didn’t!! It didn’t!!  **Joey:** (approaching) Ross, hey, the band’s ready outside for your first dance with Emily, so…  **Ross:** (sarcastic) Oh! Oh-oh, the band’s ready! Well, I-I-we gotta do what the band says—I don’t care about the stupid band!!  **Joey:** You spit on me man! (Wipes his face.)  **Ross:** Look, I’m sorry.  **Joey:** Emily is kinda taking a long time, huh?  **Rachel:** (laughs) Y’know when I locked myself in the bathroom at my wedding, it was because I was trying to pop the window out of the frame.  **Ross:** Oh, right!  **Rachel:** Get the hell out of there, y’know?  (They all start laughing, and quickly stop when they realize what she just said and run over to the bathroom.)  **Ross:** (Bangs on the bathroom door) Emily? Emily? I’m coming in. (He opens the door to reveal that the window is gone, along with Emily.)  **Rachel:** Well, look at that, same thing.  [Scene: *London Marriott*, Monica and Chandler are walking to her room.]  **Chandler:** Listen, in the middle of everything if I scream the word, "Yippee!" just ignore me.  (She laughs and opens the door to reveal Rachel sitting on the bed.)  **Monica:** Oh my God, Rachel! Hi!  **Chandler:** Oh, hello Rachel.  **Rachel:** Ross said my name. Okay? **My** name. Ross said my name up there that obviously means that he still loves me! (They both just stare at her.) Okay, don’t believe me, I know I’m right—do you guys want to go downstairs and get a drink?  **Chandler:** Yes, we do. But, we have to change first.  **Monica:** Yes, I want to change. And why-why don’t you go down and get us a table?  **Chandler:** Yeah, we’ll be down in like five minutes.  **Monica:** (elbows him) Fifteen minutes.  Rachel: Okay.  (The phone rings and Rachel answers it.)  **Rachel:** Hello? Oh, Pheebs! (To them) It’s Phoebe!  **Chandler:** Oh, yay…  **Monica:** Great…  Rachel: Hi!  **Phoebe:** Hi, so what happened?  **Rachel:** Well, Ross said my name.  **Phoebe:** Yeah, I know, but I don’t think that means anything.  **Rachel:** Okay, Pheebs, y’know what, let’s look at this objectively all right? Ninth grade, right? The obsession starts. All right? The summer after ninth grade he sees me in a two-piece for the first time, his obsession begins to grow. So then…  **Chandler:** (To Monica) Hey, listen, why don’t we go change in my room?  **Monica:** But my clothes are—ohh! (They both leave.)  (Cut to Chandler’s room, he opens the door slowly to see if Joey is there and after seeing that he isn’t, ushers Monica into the room, closes the door, and the security bar.)  **Chandler:** Wow, you look…  **Monica:** No time for that!  (They both start to frantically rip each other’s clothes off, but are interrupted when Joey tries to open the door.)  **Joey:** Hey, dude, let me in. I got a girl out here!  **Chandler:** Well, I’ve got a girl in here.  **Joey:** No you don’t, I just saw you go in there with Monica!  **Chandler:** Well, we’re-we’re hanging out in here!  **Joey:** Look, which one of us is gonna be having sex in there, me or you?  **Chandler:** Well, I suppose I’d have to say you!! But, what if we’re watching a movie in here?  **Monica:** Which we are, and-and we already paid for it. It’s *My Giant*!  **Joey:** *My Giant*? I **love** that movie!  [Scene: Ross and Emily’s room, Chandler and Monica are still looking for a place to do the deed.]  **Monica:** You really think this is okay?  **Chandler:** Well, Ross and Emily aren’t gonna use it.  **Monica:** Oh, it’s so beautiful. Ohh! Y’know, I-I don’t know if I feel right about this.  **Chandler:** Oh Mon-Mon-Mon-Mon-look, this is the honeymoon suite. The **room** expects sex. The **room** would be disappointed if it didn’t get sex. All of the other honeymoon suites would think it was a loser.  Monica: Okay!  Chandler: Okay!  (They both run to rip the covers off the bed, but are interrupted by Ross.)  **Ross:** (entering) Emily?!  **Chandler:** Nope, not under here!  **Monica:** You didn’t find her?  **Ross:** No, I’ve looked everywhere!  **Chandler:** Well, you couldn’t have looked everywhere or else you would’ve found her!  **Monica:** Yeah, I think you should keep looking!  **Chandler:** Yeah, for about 30 minutes.  **Monica:** Or 45.  **Chandler:** Wow, in 45 minutes you can find her twice. (Monica smiles at that.)  **Ross:** No! For all I know, she’s trying to find me but couldn’t because I kept moving around. No, from now on, I’m staying in one place. (He sits down on the bed.) Right here.  **Monica:** Well, it’s getting late.  **Chandler:** Yeah, we’re gonna go.  **Ross:** Actually, do you guys mind staying here for a while?  **Monica:** Ugh, y’know, umm we gotta get up early and catch that plane for New York.  **Chandler:** Yeah, it’s a very large plane.  **Ross:** (disappointed) That’s cool.  **Chandler:** But, we’ll stay here with you.  **Ross:** Thanks guys! (They both sit down on either side of him.) I really appreciate this, y’know, but you don’t have to rub my butt.  (Chandler slowly takes his hand away.)  Commercial Break  [Scene: Ross and Emily’s room, the next morning. Ross is now asleep and has his head in Monica’s lap and his feet on Chandler’s lap. Monica and Chandler are both still awake and depressed.]  **Chandler:** We have to leave for New York in an hour.  **Monica:** I know, I’ve been looking at those doors, they look pretty sound proof, don’t you think?  **Chandler:** We can’t do that that’s insane. I mean ‘A’ he could wake up and ‘B’ y’know, let’s go for it.  (They both try to slowly extricate themselves from Ross, but there’s a knock on the door that awakens him.)  **Ross:** Em-Emily? (Looking around for her.) Em-Emily? (He runs to the door.) Emily! (He opens the door to reveal the Walthams standing outside.)  Mr. Waltham: No.  **Mrs. Waltham:** You can forget about Emily, she’s not with us.  **Mr. Waltham:** We’ve come for her things.  **Ross:** Wait, well wh-wh-wh-where is she?  **Mr. Waltham:** She’s in hiding. She’s utterly humiliated. She doesn’t want to see you ever again.  **Mrs. Waltham:** We’re very sad that it didn’t work out between you and Emily, monkey. But, I think you’re absolutely delicious.  **Mr. Waltham:** Excuse me, I’m standing right here!  **Mrs. Waltham:** Oh yes, there you are.  **Rachel:** (entering, carrying an armful of those little soaps.) Hey-hey, you guys oh hurry up, get some, there’s a whole cart outside… (Sees the Walthams and stops.)  **Mr. Waltham:** Goodbye Geller.  **Ross:** Now, hold on! Hold on! (Stops him) Look, look, your daughter and I are supposed to leave tonight for our honeymoon, now-now you-you tell her that I’m gonna be at that airport and I hope that she’ll be there too! Oh yeah, I said Rachel’s name, but it didn’t mean anything, Okay? She’s-she’s just a friend and that’s all! (Rachel sits down, depressed.) That’s all! Now just tell Emily that I love her and that I can’t imagine spending my life with anyone else. Please, promise me that you’ll tell her that.  **Mr. Waltham:** All right, I’ll tell her. (To his wife) Come on bugger face!  **Mrs. Waltham:** (As she walks pass Ross, she pats his but.) Call me.  **Mr. Waltham:** You spend half your life in the bathroom, why don’t you ever go out the bloody window!  [Scene: A 747 somewhere over the North Atlantic, Monica and Chandler are sitting in first class, depressed.]  **Monica:** Y’know, maybe it’s best that we never got to do it again.  **Chandler:** Yeah, it kinda makes that-that one night special. (Realizes something) Y’know, technically we still **are** over international waters.  **Monica:** I’m gonna go to the bathroom, maybe I’ll see you there in a bit?  Chandler: ‘Kay!  (Monica gets up and heads for the bathroom, Chandler turns to watch her go and is startled to see Joey sitting in Monica’s seat.)  **Joey:** Can I ask you something?  **Chandler:** Uhh, no.  **Joey:** Felicity and I, we’re watching *My Giant*, and I was thinking, "I’m never gonna be as good an actor as that giant." Do you think I’m just wasting my life with this acting thing?  Chandler: No.  **Joey:** I mean, the giant is like five years younger than me, y’know, you think I’ll ever get there?  Chandler: Yes.  **Joey:** Thanks man.  **Chandler:** Okay man. (Chandler starts to get up.)  **Joey:** But what about how much taller he is than me?  (Time lapse, Chandler is finishing his third little bottle of booze.)  **Joey:** I mean, there’s no way I can make myself taller now, y’know? And who knows what science will come up with in the future, but Chandler, what if I die an unsuccessful, regular sized man?  (Monica returns.)  **Joey:** Hey, Monica, wow you’ve been in the bathroom for like a half-hour.  **Monica:** I know!  **Joey:** Had the beef-tips, huh?  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Phoebe is eating cereal from a bowl she has balanced on her stomach as Joey, Chandler, and Monica return.]  Phoebe: Hey!  Chandler: Hey!  Joey: Hi!  (They all hug.)  **Phoebe:** (To Joey) You ate meat! (Joey is shocked) (To Chandler and Monica) You had sex! (They’re shocked.)  **Chandler:** No we didn’t!  **Phoebe:** I know you didn’t, I was talking about Monica.  **Monica:** Phoebe, I did not have sex.  **Phoebe:** This pregnancy is throwing me all off.  **Joey:** All right, I’m gonna go say hi the chick and the duck.  **Phoebe:** Oh, me too!  **Joey:** Why would you need to say hi to them, you’ve been feeding them for four days?  **Phoebe:** Oh right, maybe I’ll just go home.  (She grabs her bag and leaves, Joey moves a little quicker to his apartment, leaving Monica and Chandler alone.)  **Monica:** Well, we certainly are alone.  **Chandler:** Yes! Good thing we have that, ‘Not in New York’ rule.  **Monica:** Right. Umm, listen since we’re-we-re on that subject, umm, I just wanted to tell you that uh, well, I-I was going through a really hard time in London, what with my brother getting married and that guy thinking I was Ross’s mother…  Chandler: Right.  **Monica:** Well, an-anyway, I just—that night meant a lot to me, I guess I’m just trying to say thanks.  **Chandler:** Oh. Y’know, that night meant a lot to me too, and it wasn’t because I was in a bad place or anything, it just meant a lot to me ‘cause, you’re really hot! Is that okay?  **Monica:** (laughs) That’s okay.  **Chandler:** And I’m cute too.  **Monica:** And you’re cute too.  **Chandler:** Thank you! (They hug.) All right, I gotta go unpack.  Monica: Okay.  Chandler: Bye.  (After he closes the door, Monica starts to follow him, but thinks better of it and stops.)  **Chandler:** (entering) I’m still on London time, does that count?  **Monica:** That counts!  **Chandler:** Oh, good! (They start kissing.)  [Scene: An airport in London, Ross is waiting for Emily to show up to go on their honeymoon and sees Rachel walking past.]  **Ross:** Rach! Rach!  **Rachel:** (she stops and turns) Hi!  **Ross:** Hi! What are you, what are you doing here?  **Rachel:** Well, I-I-I’ve been on Standby for a flight home for hours.  Ross: Oh.  **Rachel:** Ohh, so no sign of Emily huh?  **Ross:** Not yet.  **Rachel:** So umm, what time are you supposed to leave?  **Gate Agent:** (On the P.A.) This is the last call for Flight 1066 to Athens. The last call.  **Ross:** Pretty soon I guess.  **Rachel:** Yeah. I’m sorry.  **Ross:** I just, I don’t understand, I mean, how-how can she do this? Y’know, what, am I, am I like a complete idiot for thinking that she’d actually show up?  **Rachel:** No, you’re not an idiot, Ross. You’re a guy very much in love.  **Ross:** Same difference.  **Gate Agent:** (On the P.A.) All ticketed passengers for Flight 1066 to Athens should now be on board.  **Ross:** I get it! Well, that’s that.  **Rachel:** No, you know what, I think you should go.  **Ross:** What?  **Rachel:** Yeah, I do. I think you should go, by yourself, get some distance, clear your head, I think it’d be really good.  **Ross:** Oh, I don’t, I don’t, I don’t know…  **Rachel:** Oh, come on Ross! I think it would be **really** good for you!  **Ross:** I could, yeah, I can do that.  Rachel: Yeah.  **Ross:** I can’t, I can’t even believe her! No, y’know what, I am, I am gonna go!  Rachel: Good!  **Ross:** I know, why not?  **Rachel:** Right!  **Ross:** Right?  **Rachel:** Right!  **Ross:** Y’know—thanks! (They hug)  **Rachel:** Okay, I’ll see you back at home, if I ever get a flight out of here.  **Ross:** Yeah, well…nah.  **Rachel:** What? Wait, what?  **Ross:** Why don’t you come, I mean, I-I have two tickets, why not?  **Rachel:** Well-well, I don’t know Ross—really?  **Ross:** Yeah, yeah, it’ll be great! You can, you can lay on the beach and I can cry over my failed marriage. See-see how I make jokes?  **Rachel:** Uh-huh.  **Ross:** No really, I mean, I mean, God, I could use a friend.  **Rachel:** Oh wow, uh okay, uh maybe. Umm, yes, I can do that!  **Ross:** Okay!  Rachel: Okay!  **Ross:** Cool!  **Rachel:** All right!  **Ross:** Come on! (They go to the jetway, Ross hands the tickets to the gate agent.) Here.  **Rachel:** Oh, okay, we’re going. Yeah.  **Ross:** Ah! Ah! I forgot my jacket!  **Rachel:** Oh, wait-wait-wait…  **Ross:** You tell them to wait!  **Rachel:** Okay. Wait! Wait!  (Ross retrieves his jacket and sees that not only has Emily arrived, but she as seen Rachel take her place on the plane.)  **Ross:** Emily.  (She stares at him and Ross realizes what she’s thinking.)  **Ross:** Oh no-no-no! Oh-no! (Emily starts to run out and Ross chases her.) No! No! Emily!  Ending Credits  [Scene: Flight 1066 to Athens, Rachel is ordering a drink for Ross and herself.]  **Rachel:** Ahh, yes, I will have a glass of the Merlot and uh, (points to Ross’s seat.) he will have a white wine spritzer. Woo! (Looks out the window.) Hey, look at that, the airport’s moving. (Realizes that that’s not how it works.) Hey, are we moving?! Are we moving? Why are we moving? Hey, time-out, umm, yeah, does the captain know that we’re moving? (Sits back in defeat.) Oh my God. Oh, my gosh.  End | **501 罗斯说漏嘴以后**  亲友们，今天我们很高兴  能分享罗斯与艾蜜莉结合的喜悦  现在，罗斯请跟着我复述  我，罗斯  要迎娶艾蜜莉  要迎娶瑞秋  艾蜜莉  还要继续吗?  他说"瑞秋"，对吗?  我应该站上去吗?  是的，请继续  我想我们重来吧  罗斯，请覆颂  我，罗斯  要迎娶"艾-蜜-莉"  要迎娶艾蜜莉  这里又没别人  成为我合法妻子  无论病痛  至死不渝  成为我合法妻子  无论病痛  至死不渝  我真的会，艾蜜莉  戒指  艾蜜莉，请给罗斯带上戒指  代表两人从此合为一体  罗斯，请给艾蜜莉带上戒指  代表两人永无止尽的爱  乐意之至  罗斯与艾蜜莉已经宣示  我很高兴在此宣布他们成为夫妻  你可以亲吻新娘  这比他娶那个同性恋更糟  保持微笑  好吧  一切还好啊  可以更糟，他可以拿枪杀了她  刚才真是有趣，对不?  你毁了一切  拜托...  根本是恶梦一场  麻烦小声一点...  外面都是我的亲友  叫我怎么见人?  门外有其他人  你怎能这样对我?  拜托，小声点  不管他们俩人怎样  还是有结婚蛋糕吃，对吗?  没...没事的  你慢慢冷静下来，我就在门外  她只是在补妆而已  我恨你!!  我也爱你!!  你真会挑时间说错名字  是啊，谢了，老爸  大家应该跳舞啊  这是个派对!!  乔依，跳舞!!  你好，华氏设计  你好，我是罗斯的心理医生  费兰基医生  谁?  罗斯忘了带他的头脑药  所以罗斯会记错女人的名字  所以这不是他的错  天啊，是菲碧  不是菲碧，是费医生  你也有这毛病  我希望你不要会错意  我知道我们今天晚上要碰面  我只是担心会影响我们的友谊  我知道  我们怎么会让此事发生?  七次!  要知道，我们在国外  在一个很罗曼蒂克的异乡  都是伦敦的错  坏伦敦!  不过，我们既然还在伦敦  我们就可以继续做，对吗?  我想我们没得选择  但是一回家就不能做了  只能在这里  我看到下面有个酒窖  两分钟后在那里见  好的  莫妮卡，我要问你一件事  现在?  罗斯在圣坛上说了我的名字  我不能装做没看见啊  我不知道  莫妮卡，我该怎么办?  做正确的事  什么?  就事论事，按部就班，置身事外!  等等，听着  我想我要去问罗斯他的想法  什么? 等一下  瑞秋，不行，他结婚了  结婚了  如果你不认清这点，我帮不上忙  你是对的  你帮不上忙  杰克，是我们的错吗?  我们是坏父母吗?  是的  是吗?  是谁没座位还让我们吃牛排?  你要我们怎么吃嘛  怎么样?  你去哪里了?  我们不是要在酒窖碰面吗?  算了，放弃吧  为什么?  酒窖下次参观在两分钟后...  乔依，你在干嘛?  你答应菲碧要吃素到孩子出生  我想既然在国外就不算了  也对  他说的有道理  真遗憾出了些状况  没有，事情会好转的  一切都会没事，对吧?  当然，她会没事的  我是说，你只是说出了我的名字  只是因为你看到了我  如果你看到的是个疯子  你会说"我要迎娶疯子"  那不代表什么  只是个小误会，没什么的  是吧?  当然不代表什么  我能了解艾蜜莉以为会有什么  因为那是你的名字  但真的没有什么  真的没有! 没有!  罗斯，乐队在等新人的第一支舞  乐队准备好了?  我们一定得听乐队的，对吗?  我才不管笨乐队怎么说!  你吐我口水!  对不起  艾蜜莉在里面好久了  当我婚礼把自己关起来时  我是在努力将窗户拆下  想办法逃出这里  艾蜜莉...  我进来了  看吧，跟我一样  如果我突然大叫"好爽"  装做没听见  天啊，瑞秋  你好，瑞秋  罗斯说了我的名字  我的名字，他说了我的名字  那表示他还深爱着我  信不信由你，我是对的  你们想下楼去喝一杯吗?  好啊，但是我们得换衣服  我也想换衣服  你先下楼占位置  对，我们五分钟后下去  十五分钟  好  喂? 是菲碧  好极了  发生什么事?  罗斯说了我的名字  我知道，但是我想那没什么  好吧，菲碧  让我们很客观的看待此事  高一时，他迷上了我  高一暑假时，  他第一次看我穿两截式泳装  从此就迷恋上我  去我房间换衣服如何?  我的衣服在...  哇，你好美...  没时间了  兄弟，让我进去  我带了个女孩子  我这里也有女孩子  才没有，我看到你跟莫妮卡进去  我们..我们在聊天  你说我们谁比较有机会上床呢?  我想我应该说"是你"!!  我们正在一起看电影  没错，已经付费看"我的巨人"  我的巨人? 我好爱那部电影  这样真的可以吗?  罗斯与艾蜜莉不会来了  好漂亮啊  我不肯定这样做是好的  莫妮...  这是蜜月套房  一个必须有性的房间  如果没有房间会很失望  其他的蜜月套房会嘲笑它  好吧!  艾蜜莉?!  没有!不在这下面!  你找到她了吗?  没有，我到处找遍了  不可能，不然你就找到她了  我想你应该继续找  对，找个三十分钟  或四十五分钟?  四十五分钟内你能找到她两次了  不，我猜想她正在找我  而我却一直在移动  现在起我要留在这里等她  时间很晚了  该走了  你们能陪我一下吗?  我们明天得早起搭飞机  是啊，很大的飞机  好吧  但我们愿意陪你  谢谢!  真的很感谢你们  但你不需要戳我屁股  还有一小时就要回纽约  我知道，我一直看着门  好像隔音很好的样子  不能这样，这太疯狂了  第一，他可能会醒来  第二.......来吧  艾蜜莉...  不是  你可以放弃了，她没跟我们在一起  我们来拿她的东西  等一下，她在哪里?  她躲起来了，她感到很羞辱  她不想再看到你  我们很遗憾  你与艾蜜莉不能成为夫妻  猴子  但我觉得你帅极了  对不起，我人在这里  是的，你在那里  快一点，快点去拿  外面有一整车耶  再见，姓盖的  等一下...  你们的女儿与我今晚应该渡蜜月  现在你们告诉她  我会去机场，我希望她也去  虽然我说了瑞秋的名字  但那不代表什么  她只是个朋友，如此而已  告诉艾蜜莉我很爱她  我的生命中不能没有她  拜托，答应我你会转告她  好吧，我会告诉她  走吧，坏女人  打电话给我  你有半辈子都在厕所里  为何你从未由窗户出去?  我想我们不该再做了  是啊，这会让那晚更特别  技术上，我们还在国际水域上  我要去洗手间，待会儿那儿见?  好  我可以问你一件事吗?  不行  费莉丝与我在看"我的巨人"  我想我的演技永远比不上巨人  我是不是该放弃做演员?  不是  那个巨人比我年轻五岁  你想我能跟他一样好?  是的  谢了  别客气  但是巨人比我高很多  我不可能再长高了  谁又知道未来会有什么科技?  但是，钱德  要是我一辈子就是  不成功，普通尺寸的演员怎么办?  莫妮卡，你去厕所半小时了  我知道!  一号出不来吗?  菲碧!  你吃肉了!  你做爱了!  我们没有啊!  我知道你没有，我是说莫妮卡  菲碧，我没有做爱  怀孕彻底影响了我  我要去跟小鸡小鸭打招呼  我也要  你为何要打招呼?  你不是喂了它们四天吗?  好吧，那我回家了  现在真的只剩下我们俩  还好我们有"纽约不做"的协定  对  既然我们谈到这个话题  我只是想告诉你  我在伦敦时很难过  因为我哥哥结婚  还有人以为我是罗斯的妈妈  无论如何，那晚对我很重要  我只是想跟你道谢  那晚对我也很重要  我是没有心情很坏  它很特别是因为你很热情  这样可以吗?  可以  我也很可爱吧?  你也很可爱  谢谢  我要回去整理了  再见  我还在伦敦时间，这样算吗?  绝对算  好极了  瑞秋...  你在这里做什么?  我在这里候补机位很久了  艾蜜莉没出现?  还没有  飞机什么时候起飞?  这是飞雅典1066班机的最后通知  我想很快了  我很遗憾  我真是不了解  她怎能这样对我?  我希望她出现是很愚蠢的吗?  你不愚蠢，罗斯  那是因为你很爱她  还不是一样  所有1066班机乘客请立刻登机  我听到了!  就这样了  你知道吗?你应该自己去  什么?  没错，你应该自己去  到远处冷静想想  那会对你很好  我...我不知道  来吧，罗斯，对你有好处的  我...我是可以自己去  我不敢相信她会这样  你知道吗?我决定自己去  好极了  何乐不为?  谢谢你  我们回家再见  如果我能坐上飞机回家的话  喂...算了  什么?等一下  你跟我去如何?  反正我有两张机票，何不呢?  我不知道，罗斯  这样好吗?  当然，这会很棒  你可以躺在沙滩上  我则为失败婚姻哭个没完  看到我说笑话没?  我很需要个朋友  好吧，或许...  我能帮上忙  好极了  给你  我们一起去希腊  我忘了夹克  等一下...  叫他们等我一下  好的  艾蜜莉...  不，不，不...  天啊，艾蜜莉...  是的，请给我一杯红酒  给他一杯白酒  机场在动耶  我们在动吗?为何我们在动?  机长知道我们在动吗?  我的天啊! |