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| **601 The One After Vegas**  [Scene: The Wedding Chapel, continued from last season. Chandler and Monica are about to get married.]  **Chandler:** Okay! (Stands up) This is it! (Claps his hands) We're gonna get married!  **Monica:** Are you sure you wanna do this?  (Suddenly the doors burst open, and ROSS AND RACHEL COME OUT ARM-IN-ARM!!!!! And Rachel's carrying a bouquet!!! THEY GOT MARRIED!!!!)  **Ross:** Well, hello, Mrs. Ross! (Throws some rice.)  **Rachel:** Well, hello, Mr. Rachel! (Throws some more rice.)  (They storm out into the street.)  **Rachel:** Wait! (Gets her bearings) Okay!  (She goes one way; he goes the other. The camera pans back to Chandler and Monica, and needless to say, they're standing there dumbstruck.)  Monica: Whoa!  **Chandler:** Oh my God!  **Joey:** (entering with Phoebe) Come on Pheebs! Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!  **Phoebe:** Okay! Okay! Okay! (They run into the chapel.)  (Chandler and Monica are stunned again.)  **Chandler:** Oh my God!! Is **everybody** getting married?!!  (Phoebe and Joey run back out and head towards the street.)  **Attendant:** (scolding them) N-No running in the chapel!  **Phoebe:** (to her) Hey! Don’t you give me any of your—Hey! (Sees Chandler and Monica standing there.)  Chandler: Hey!  **Joey:** Hey!  **Monica:** What are you guys doing here?  **Joey:** Ross and Rachel left us a message saying they were getting married! Isn’t that why you guys are here?  **Chandler:** Yes! Well that-yes.  **Monica:** Why else would we be here?  **Joey:** Well! What happened?! Did we miss it?  **Chandler:** We actually missed it.  **Phoebe:** Well, maybe you wouldn’t have had you (turns to the attendant) **run in the chapel**!  **Monica:** This is insane!  **Phoebe:** What’s the big deal, y’know? It’s not like it’s a real marriage.  Chandler: What?!  **Phoebe:** Yeah, if you get married in Vegas, you’re only married in Vegas.  **Monica:** What are you talking about? If you get married in Vegas you’re married everywhere.  **Phoebe:** (shocked) Really?!  Monica: Yeah!  **Phoebe:** Oh my God!—Eh! Well…  Opening Credits  {Transciber’s note: In case you haven’t heard, Courteney Cox got married to David Arquette during hiatus and changed her name to Courteney Cox Arquette. But David was a busy boy during the off season for not only did he marry but everyone else as well. For they’re all listed as Jennifer Aniston Arquette, Lisa Kudrow Arquette, in an interesting twist Matt LeBlanc Arquette, Matthew Perry Arquette, David Schwimmer Arquette, and even the creators of the show are now David Crane Arquette and Marta Kauffman Arquette. I just wonder what the new sleeping arrangements are…}  [Scene: Rachel’s hotel room, she’s waking up with a horrendous hangover.]  **Rachel:** Ohhh! (Looks in the mirror and sees that she still has her mustache and groans.)  (Suddenly, there’s movement beside her, startling her. It’s Ross! He wakes up and they both start screaming in terror. Then they both grab their heads having aggravated their hangovers.)  **Ross:** Why are we in bed together?  **Rachel:** I don’t know. Do-do you have any clothes on?  **Ross:** (checks) Yeah.  **Rachel:** Really?!  **Ross:** No! But we-we didn’t have…sex-uh, did we? I mean, I don’t remember much about last night, it was such a blur.  **Rachel:** Oh! I remember laughing! I laughed a lot.  **Ross:** And we didn’t have sex.  (Rachel agrees with him and starts to get out of bed.)  **Rachel:** Ohh, I mean, we were really drunk. I’m just glad we didn’t do anything stupid.  **Ross:** (getting up) Tell me about it. (He sits up on the edge of the bed and has "Just Married" written on his back.)  [Scene: The breakfast buffet, Phoebe is already sitting at the table as Joey enters.]  **Joey:** Mornin’ Pheebs. (Sits down.) Well, my movie has officially been canceled.  **Phoebe:** Oh Joey, I’m so sorry. You want some of my breakfast?  **Joey:** Nah, I’m too depressed to eat. I’ll probably eat in like 5 minutes. So I guess I’ll just fly home with you guys, what time’s your flight?  **Phoebe:** What about my cab?  **Joey:** I don’t need that anymore.  **Phoebe:** No, Joey! You borrowed my cab; you have to drive it back.  **Joey:** I don’t want to drive all the way back by myself, I get so lonely. (Gets an idea.) Oh—ooh! How about you come with me?  **Phoebe:** I don’t know, it’s such a long trip.  **Joey:** It’ll be great! We-we could talk, and play games! Huh? This could be our chance to like renew our friendship.  **Phoebe:** Are you asking me to have a frenaissance?  **Joey:** Sure?  **Phoebe:** All right. Although I don’t think we need one, I never stopped loving you.  (Chandler and Monica enter.)  Chandler: Hi!  **Joey:** Hey.  Monica: Hey.  **Chandler:** So, has anyone talked to Dr. and Mrs. Geller yet?  **Phoebe:** Um-hmm, yeah. They left me a message; they should be here any minute.  **Joey:** Where is the waitress?! I’m starving!  **Chandler:** It’s a buffet man.  **Joey:** Oh, here’s where I win all my money back! (Gets up and heads for the buffet table with Chandler in tow.)  **Chandler:** Listen, I gotta talk to you.  **Joey:** Sure! What’s up? (He grabs a plate and proceeds to load it with a huge pile of scrambled eggs. Chandler just stares at him and Joey reluctantly gives him a spoonful.)  **Chandler:** Monica and I almost got married last night.  **Joey:** Oh my God! That’s huge! (Hugs him.) Wait a minute, why come I wasn’t invited? And who was going to be your best man? Don’t say, "Ross." Do **not** say, "Ross."  **Chandler:** Look, I just don’t think Monica and I are ready to get married yet! Y’know? I mean, I love her and everything but seeing Ross and Rachel coming out of that chapel was like a, like a wake-up call that Monica and I are moving so fast. Y’know? And, how do I tell her without crushing her?  **Joey:** Oh! Tell her she’s not marriage material.  Chandler: What?!  **Joey:** Girls say it to me all the time! And believe me, if she’s anything like me, she’s just gonna be relieved.  [Pan to Monica and Phoebe having the same conversation.]  **Monica:** How do I tell Chandler that it’s too soon. It’s gonna break his heart, he’s not gonna think that I don’t love him anymore.  **Phoebe:** Well you don’t.  **Monica:** Yes I do!  **Phoebe:** Good! Good! I was just testing you.  **Chandler:** (returning with Joey) Hi.  **Monica:** Oh hi! Hi! Y’know, we were just talking about bacon.  **Phoebe:** No, we were talking about tennis. Tennis is more believable.  (Ross and Rachel enter.)  **Ross:** Hey!  The Girls: Hey!  Chandler: Hey!  (They both sit down and Rachel pours them both some coffee. They’re acting like nothing’s happened and everyone is just staring at them.)  **Ross:** What?  **Chandler:** Are we gonna talk about what you guys did last night? Or…  **Rachel:** (To Ross) I don’t know. (To the gang.) What do you mean last night? Nothing, nothing uh, happened last night.  **Ross:** Yeah!  **Phoebe:** Uh-huh! Ross invited us all to watch.  (Rachel turns to Ross stunned.)  **Monica:** Rach! We weren’t gonna miss our friends getting married!  **Rachel:** (gasps) Who got married?! (Ross is as surprised to hear this as she is.)  **Chandler:** (not quite sure) You did.  **Ross:** What?! Hello! We didn’t get married.  **Rachel:** No, we didn’t get married! That’s ridiculous!  (They turn to look at each other and suddenly remember that they **did** in fact get married.)  **Ross:** We-we-we—I remember being in a chapel.  **Rachel:** Oh my God.  **Ross:** I—They would not let us get married when we were that drunk!  Rachel: No!  **Joey:** They let you get married when you’re drunk! Most people who get married in Vegas **are** drunk!  **Phoebe:** Hell, I’m drunk right now! (They all turn and look at her.) What? I can’t have a mimosa with breakfast?! I’m on vacation!  **Monica:** What are you guys gonna do?  **Rachel:** Well, I guess we just find a divorce lawyer? (Looks at Ross.)  **Chandler:** Well, I think, I think, Ross already has one. Now, this one’s free, right? Because you paid for the first two, so the third one’s free.  **Ross:** Laugh it up, but the joke’s on you. Because we don’t need to get divorced, okay? We we’re just gonna get an annulment.  **Joey:** An annulment? Ross! I don’t think surgery’s the answer here.  **Phoebe:** Oh-oh, that’s your thing.  **Ross:** What?  **Phoebe:** You’re thing. You’re thing. Y’know? You’re the guy who gets divorced.  **All:** Oh yeah!  **Ross:** No-no, that’s-that’s not my thing! I do not love getting divorced!  **Phoebe:** Yes you do! This is your third divorce! You love divorce so much you’re probably gonna marry it! Then it won’t work out and you’re gonna have to divorce it, divorcing guy. (Pause) I’m so drunk.  [Scene: The casino floor, Chandler and Monica are walking through it.]  **Monica:** So, what do **you** think we should do?  **Chandler:** I don’t know. But I-I-I know I love you!  **Monica:** I know I love you! (They hug.)  **Chandler:** So where are we on the whole going back to the place where they have all the marriages thing? I love you.  **Monica:** That’s a good question. Look umm, last night we let the dice decide. Maybe we should leave it up to fate again. I love you!  **Chandler:** Yes, we don’t get married unless there’s a sign! Okay, so say uh, say you roll another eight (motions to the craps table) then there’s a **definite** sign that we should get married.  **Monica:** All right, eight we get married, but 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 9, 10, 11, 12 we don’t get married.  **Chandler:** Sounds great.  **Monica:** Okay. (They approach the craps table.)  **Croupler:** Coming in, we got a shooter! Money please.  **Monica:** Ready?  Chandler: Ready!  **Monica:** (sarcastic) Come on eight.  **Chandler:** (deadpan) Yes, yes eight.  (Monica rolls the dice.)  **Croupler:** Eight! Easy eight. (She rolls a 3 and a 5 and they’re stunned.)  **Monica:** Wow! I can’t believe I actually rolled an eight.  **Chandler:** That was **so** unlikely. Well, let’s get married! I guess.  **Monica:** Wait a minute. That wasn’t a hard eight! Last night I rolled a hard eight.  **Chandler:** That’s right! It was the wrong kind of eight, no wedding! Damnit!  **Monica:** I wanted it so bad! (Pause) Wanna go pack?  **Chandler:** Yeah. (They go pack.) We’re doing the right thing, right?  **Monica:** Ohh, of course we are! (They walk up to the elevators.) We left it up to fate. (Pushes the elevator button.) If we were supposed to get married there would be a clear-cut sign. (The elevator door opens to a priest reading from a bible with Chandler and Monica standing side-by-side holding each other’s hands.)  [Scene: Phoebe’s cab, Phoebe and Joey are driving back. Phoebe is driving while Joey is sleeping.]  **Phoebe:** Okay, you have 19 questions left. Use them wisely. (Joey groans.) Come on Joey! You can’t win if you don’t ask any (sees that he’s asleep) **QUESTIONS**!!!  **Joey:** (wakes up) What?!  **Phoebe:** Well, you promised me a fun road trip! We’ve been on the road six hours and you’ve been asleep for five and a half! We are switching at the next rest stop and **you** are going to drive all the way back! That will be your punishment, you greedy sleeper!  **Joey:** All right. All right.  **Phoebe:** Yeah! And until then you are going to sing to me because the radio’s broken and you are selfish but have a nice voice.  **Joey:** Really? I don’t…  **Phoebe:** Sing!!  **Joey:** (starts singing) *I wanna rock and roll all night*! (Falls asleep.)  [Time lapse, Phoebe is asleep, Joey’s driving and having a hard time staying awake.]  **Joey:** (to himself) Man, this is a long drive! Are my eyes open? No! (He opens his eyes and sees a hitchhiker.)  [Time lapse, Phoebe is still asleep only Joey is now passed out next to her and the car’s still moving. She wakes up, sees Joey, and screams.]  **Hitchhiker:** (driving) Morning! (Phoebe screams again.)  [Scene: Central Perk, Rachel is on the couch as Ross enters.]  **Ross:** Hey!  **Rachel:** Hey, hubby!  **Ross:** Yeah. Yeah, actually um, I wanted to talk to you about that whole annulment thing?  **Rachel:** Uh-huh.  **Ross:** I’m not going to do that. (Rachel glares at him.)  Commercial Break  [Scene: Central Perk, continued from earlier. Rachel starts laughing.]  **Rachel:** Okay! So, we’ll just stay married.  **Ross:** Yes, exactly!  **Rachel:** And I will make everyone call me Mrs. Geller!  **Ross:** Wow! This is so amazing. I uh, I really thought I’d have to talk you into this more.  **Rachel:** Okay, see now I’m scared because I don’t actually think you’re kidding.  **Ross:** I’m-I’m not kidding. Look I-I, I can’t have **three** failed marriages. I can’t. Okay? I-I am not gonna be **that** guy!  **Rachel:** What-wh-what so we’ll just stay married forever?!  **Ross:** Okay, look, how is this gonna affect you? Really? I mean you fill some form out once and a while and instead of checking the box that says Ms you check the box that says Mrs.! It’s **right** next to it!  **Rachel:** Ohh, okay, I’m sorry. You’re right. Y’know what? We absolutely can stay married, because I was under the impression that the boxes were far **away** from each other. All right, look, just please, take a moment here and think about what you’re asking of me.  **Ross:** I’m asking you to do me a favor.  {Note: Does anyone else want to smack Ross right about now? Raise your hands. Okay, put them down before you stink out the person next to you.}  **Rachel:** You are asking me to be your wife!  **Ross:** And as my wife I think you should grant me this favor.  [Scene: The hallway, Chandler is helping Monica to the door.]  **Monica:** That kid really kicked me hard on the plane.  **Chandler:** Well you did pull his hair.  **Monica:** He took my snack!  **Chandler:** I’m not getting into this again!  **Monica:** Okay! Oh God, y’know what? It’s really bad.  **Chandler:**  Well, I told you not to walk. Here. (Picks her up.) There. Okay. (He opens the door, carries her across the threshold, stops, backs out, and lets go of Monica who is only holding on by his neck.)  **Monica:** This doesn’t mean anything, does it?  Chandler: No!  Monica: Okay.  [Scene: Phoebe’s cab, she’s driving, Joey’s in the back seat, and the hitchhiker is riding up front with Phoebe.]  **Phoebe:** (To Joey) How could you pick up a hitchhiker?! He could be a rape—(She holds her hand in front of the hitchhiker’s face), a rapist or a killer or something!  **Joey:** Don’t you think I asked him that before he got in?!  **Phoebe:** Y’know what? I’m not talking to you! You go back to sleep! (To the hitchhiker) And you, are you a rapist?!  Hitchhiker: No!  **Phoebe:** Do you like car games?  **Hitchhiker:** Yeah, y’know the license plate game?  **Phoebe:** I **love** the license plate game!  **Joey:** Ooh, I’ll play! I’ll play!  **Phoebe:** No-No! You need your sleep. Night-night! Shh! (She closes the partition.)  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Ross is entering.]  **Ross:** Hey!  Rachel: Hey!  **Ross:** Listen, I know you wanted to talk to me, but I have an idea that may make you want to stay married. (Rachel shakes her head.) We register, and **you** get to keep all the presents!  **Rachel:** (thinks about it for a second) No! Ross, come on! No! Listen, look I thought a lot about how to tell you this and the bottom line, Ross, is we can not stay married.  **Ross:** I don’t know if it’s true.  **Rachel:** Oh b-b-but it is!  **Ross:** Oh, okay, y’know what this is? **This** is a difference of opinion. And when that happens in a marriage...  **Rachel:** Oh Ross, come on! This is not, this is not a marriage!! This is the world’s worst hangover! Ross, listen, if **you** do not get this annulment, **I** will!  **Ross:** All right. All right, I’ll do it.  **Rachel:** Thank you. (He goes to leave.) Hey-hey umm, uh, is there, is there any such thing as an annulment shower?  (Ross turns and leaves.)  [Scene: Phoebe’s cab, it’s the same arrangement as before.]  **Hitchhiker:** Wait! Wait! There is the train station!  **Phoebe:** Oh, okay.  **Hitchhiker:** This is where I get off. Well, I have your address and phone number.  **Phoebe:** And I have your name and the fact that you’re a drifter, so the ball’s pretty much in your court.  **Hitchhiker:** All right, see ya Pheebs. (Gets out and Phoebe drives away.)  **Joey:** Come on Pheebs! I can’t take this anymore! Let-let me make it up to you. Huh? (Starts singing.) Ground control to Major Tom. Commencing countdown, engines on. Take your protein pills and put your helmet on!  **Phoebe:** Stop it! Stop it no! That’s not fair! Y’know I can’t resist that beautiful voice!  **Joey:** Pheebs, I am so sorry! I know I promised you a fun road trip with your friend and I didn’t deliver. But-but-but now I know that you think being awake is an important part of friendship! So, so, so I will strive to-to stay awake for as long as I know you.  **Phoebe:** You can still sleep at night and stuff.  **Joey:** Well, thank you. So, can we play 20 Questions now? I’ve got a really good one! I’ve been thinking about it since Kansas.  **Phoebe:** Okay. Is it a kind of hot sandwich?  **Joey:** Yes.  **Phoebe:** Is it a meatball sub?  **Joey:** That is incredible! You are the master!  [Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Chandler and Monica are there and Rachel is arranging a bouquet of flowers, pricks her finger on a thorn, throws the bouquet over her head, and those you who are quicker than some already know that Monica is the one who catches it.]  **Rachel:** Huh, that’s funny. You look like you’re gonna be the…  **Monica:** No, don’t say it! Don’t even think it!  **Rachel:** All right. Okay Chandler, enjoy your handful. (Exits.)  **Chandler:** All right, should we just, should we just get married? Y’know? I mean should we just do it? All the signs are telling us to do it.  **Monica:** I’m sick of the signs! It’s too fast, I’m happy the way things are!  Chandler: Me too!  **Monica:** I don’t want things to change! Do you?  Chandler: No!  **Monica:** All right then, then nothing changes! Everything is great! Everything stays the same! And you go unpack because it’s been three days and it’s driving me insane!  **Chandler:** Jeez, relax! It’s not like we’re mar-ah-ah!! (Runs out.)  **Chandler:** (entering, slowly) Y’know I was thinking, what if I uh, unpack here?  **Monica:** Then all your stuff would be here.  **Chandler:** Well, what if all my stuff was here?  **Monica:** Then you’d be going back and forth all the time, I mean it doesn’t make any sense.  **Chandler:** Okay. What if we lived together and you understand what I’m saying?  **Monica:** Live together? There have been no signs for that.  **Chandler:** Me asking is kind of a sign.  Monica: YES!!!!!!!!  **Chandler:** Okay!!!!!  (And the crowd goes wild! Well, at least the live studio audience.)  **Monica:** Yes! Okay! Okay! Wait-wait-wait!  Chandler: Okay.  **Monica:** Here’s your key (Gets him one.)  **Chandler:** Oh thanks.  **Monica:** Here’s your key. All right, you have to christen it! Now, go out and come back in!  **Chandler:** The door hasn’t been locked in five years, but okay! (Runs out.) Ready?!  **Monica:** Ready!  (He tries, but something happens.)  **Chandler:** Okay, a little problem. The key broke in the lock and I can’t get in!  **Monica:** Wait! Oh my God! I can’t get out!  **Chandler:** This is not a sign!  **Monica:** No, it’s not a sign! It’s a very old key!  **Chandler:** It’s an old key!  **Monica:** Oh my God it’s old!  **Chandler:** I love you!  **Monica:** I love you!  **Chandler:** Are you hugging the door right now.  (Pause)  Monica: No.  **Chandler:** Yeah-yeah, me neither.  [Scene: Central Perk, Rachel and Phoebe are on the couch as Ross enters.]  **Ross:** Hey!  **Rachel:** Hey, so did everything go all right with the annulment?  **Ross:** Oh, yeah, no problems. It’s all taken care of.  **Rachel:** Ross, thank you. Hey, do you guys wanna go see a movie?  **Ross:** Oh yeah, why not?  **Rachel:** Pheebs?  **Phoebe:** No thanks, I’ve already seen one.  **Rachel:** Okay, umm, I’m gonna get my sweater. (Walks away.)  **Ross:** Okay. (Sits down next to Phoebe.) You uh, you wanna hear something weird?  **Phoebe:** Always.  **Ross:** I didn’t get the annulment.  **Phoebe:** What?!  **Ross:** We’re still married! Don’t tell Rachel. See you later. (He gets up leaving Phoebe in shock.)  Ending Credits  [Scene: The hallway, Joey is coming up the stairs and sees Chandler trying to open the lock.]  **Joey:** What are you doing?  **Chandler:** The key’s stuck in the lock.  **Joey:** I can fix it. Hold on. (He goes and gets a screwdriver from his apartment) Look out. Look out. (Pries at the door a little bit.)  **Chandler:** (trying the handle) It still doesn’t work.  **Joey:** I’m not finished.  Chandler: Oh.  (Joey goes back into the apartment, runs back into the hallway, throws his shoulder against the door, and knocks it down off it’s hinges.)  **Chandler:** Nice job Joe! You’re quite the craftsmen.  (Joey pats him on the stomach and heads to bed.)  End | **601 离开拉斯维加斯**  Okay! 就这么着! 我们要结婚了!  你确定你愿意吗?  Well.你好,Ross太太!  Well,你好,Rachel先生!  等等! Okay!  Whoa!  Oh my God!  快点Pheebs! 快! 快! 快! 快!  Okay! Okay! Okay!  Oh my God!! 所有人都要结婚吗?!!  不要在教堂里跑!  Hey! 别给我讲你们那些... Hey!  Hey!  你们来这干吗?  Ross和Rachel留了口信说，  他们要结婚!  你们不是为这事来吗?  是的! 那-是的.  还会有别的原因吗?  Well! 都发生什么了?! 我们错过了吗?  实际上我们也错过了.  Well, 如果能在教堂里跑的话就不会了!  这也太疯狂了!  没什么大不了的, y'know?  这也不算真正结婚.  什么?!  Yeah, 要是你在Vegas结婚,  你就只是在Vegas时算已婚.  你说什么呢?  要是你在Vegas结婚  你在哪都是已婚.  真的?!  当然!  Ohhh!  我们怎么会在一张床上?  不知道. 你-你身上有衣服吗?  有.  真的?!  没!  但我们没做爱, 是吗?  我是说, 昨晚的事我记不清了,  简直就是模糊一片.  Oh! 我记得笑! 我可笑的够多的.  我们也没做爱.  Ohh, 我们醉得可以.  但很庆幸我们没做什么蠢事.  那还用说.  早啊Pheebs.  Well, 我的电影正式取消了.  Oh Joey, 我很抱歉.  你要吃我的早餐吗?  不了, 我太沮丧了，吃不下去.  我大概得5分钟后才吃得下.  我想我能跟你们一起飞回去了,  你的航班是几点?  我的出租车怎么办?  我不需要了.  不行, Joey! 你借了我的车,  就得把它开回去.  我可不想自己开车回去,  会很孤单的.  Oh?ooh! 你跟我一起怎么样?  我不知道, 路可够远的.  会很棒的! 我们可以聊天, 玩游戏! Huh?  这可是咱俩更新友情的好机会.  你想让我来一次友谊复兴?  是的?  好吧. 尽管我不认为这有必要,  我一直都很爱你.  Hi!  Hey.  So, 谁跟Geller博士夫妇说过话了吗?  Um-hmm, yeah. 他们给我留了口信,他们应该来了.  招待呢?! 我饿死了!  这是自助餐 man.  Oh, 我就在这上把我的钱都找回来!  听着, 我得和你谈谈.  好! 怎么了?  Monica和我昨晚差点结婚了.  Oh my God! 这是大事!  等等, 我怎么没被邀请?  谁是你的伴郎? 别说, "Ross." 不要说, "Ross."  Look, 我认为Monica还不到时候!  Y’know? 我是说，我爱她  但看见Ross和Rachel从教堂里出来，  就像, 就像个醒钟，告诉我Monica和  我进展得过快了. Y’know?  我怎么才能告诉她，还使她不受打击?  Oh! 告诉她，她不是结婚的料.  什么?!  姑娘们总这么说我! 相信我,  她要是像我的话, 她会觉得如释重负.  我怎么告诉Chandler这事太快了.  他会伤心的,他会认为我不再爱他了.  你是不爱了.  我当然爱!  很好! 我就是试试你.  Hi.  Oh hi! Hi! Y’know, 我们在谈培根肉.  不, 我们在谈网球. 网球更可信.  Hey!  怎么了?  我们是不是得谈谈你们昨晚的事? 还是  我不知道.  昨晚是什么意思? 没什么, 没什么事uh, 发生.  对!  Uh-huh! Ross邀请我们去看了.  Rach! 我们才不会错过朋友的婚礼!  我们结婚了?!  是的.  什么?! Hello! 我们没有.  不!我们没结婚! 真荒谬!  我们?我记得在教堂里.  Oh my God.  我-他们不该让我们结婚  我们都醉成那样了!  不!  就算你醉了他们也让你们结!  大部分在Vegas结婚的人都喝醉了!  见鬼, 我现在就醉了!  什么? 我早餐不能要杯'含羞草'（鸡尾酒）?!  我在渡假啊!  那你们怎么办?  Well, 我想需要一个离婚律师了?  Well, 我想, 我想, Ross已经有了一个.  现在, 这个可以免费了, 对吗?  因为你为前两次付过钱了,  所以第三次该免费了.  笑吧, 但要笑你自己.  因为我们不用离婚, okay?  我们只需要把注册废除就行了.  切除? Ross! 我想手术可解决不了问题.  Oh-oh,那是你的招牌.  什么?  你的招牌. 你的招牌. Y'know?  你就是个该离婚的人.  Oh 对!  不-不是, 那才不是我的招牌!  我不喜欢离婚!  你喜欢! 这是你第三次离婚!  你太喜欢'离婚'了，你可能会跟它结婚!  然后又是失败的婚姻，你又会跟它离婚,  离婚狂.  我醉了.  So, 你认为我们该怎么办?  不知道.但我知道我爱你!  我知道我爱你!  那有关结婚的事我们进行到哪了？  我爱你.  问得好. 你看umm, 昨晚上我们让骰子决定.  也许今天我们还该既希望于命运. 我爱你!  对, 除非有征兆，要不我们不结婚!  Okay, 那么uh, 你要是再扔个8，  那就是个征兆，预示我们该结婚.  好, 8 就结婚,  但是 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 9, 10, 11, 12 我们不结.  听起来不错.  Okay.  来, 高手来扔了! 请交钱.  准备好了?  好了!  来吧 8 .  对, 8 .  8 ! 小 8 .  Wow! 真不能相信我扔了个 8 .  这太不可能了. Well, 我们结婚吧! 我想.  等等.  那不是大 8 (4/4)! 昨晚上我扔了个大 8 .  对呀! 不是那种 8 , 结不了婚! 该死的!  我多想结婚啊!  去收拾行李?  行.  我们做的很对, 对吗?  Ohh, 当然!  让命运决定.  如果该结婚  就该有个明确的征兆.  Okay, 你还有19个问题. 提些高明的.  拜托了Joey! 要想赢你就得问..  问题!!!  什么?!  Well, 你许诺了旅途会有意思!  我们开了 6 个点了  你却睡了5个半点!  下个休息站换你开车  你得开完剩下的路!  这是对你的惩罚, 你这个贪睡虫!  好吧. 好吧.  Yeah! 还有到站之前你得唱歌给我听  因为收音机坏了，你虽自私却有副好嗓子.  真的吗? 我没有..  唱!!  我想狂舞一整夜!  'Man, 路可够长的! 我眼睛睁着呢吗? 没有!'  早!  Hey!  Hey, 老公!  实际上um, 我想跟你谈谈  关于废除注册的事?  Uh-huh.  我不要做.  Okay! 那, 我们就保持结婚状态.  对, 正确!  我还会让别人叫我Geller夫人!  Wow! 这真是奇妙.  我uh, 我还想可能得劝你一阵呢.  Okay,我现在害怕了，  因为我不认为你在说笑.  我没有开玩笑. 我, 我不能有三次失败的婚姻.  不能. Okay? 我不要做那种人!  什么，那我们就这么结婚到永远?!  Okay, 这能对你有什么影响? 说真的?  你就是偶尔填些表，看信箱时不再是  称呼女士而是夫人! 都差不多嘛!  Ohh, okay, 对不起. 你对. 你知道吗?  我们当然能保持已婚,  因为我没注意，我们的信箱分隔两地呢.  好吧, 请你, 用一点时间  想想你到底在求我干什么.  我在求你帮忙.  你在求我做你的妻子!  作为妻子，我想你该帮这个忙.  飞机上那小子踢得我不轻.  Well 你确实拽他头发了.  他拿了我的点心!  我不想再争论一次了!  Okay! Oh God, 你知道吗? 情况真的不好.  Well, 我说了你不要走路.  来，来. Okay.  这不代表什么, 对吗?  不代表!  Okay.  你怎么让人随便搭车?! 他可能是个强奸犯,  强奸犯或者杀人犯什么的!  你想我能不在他上车前问清楚吗?!  你知道? 我不要跟你说话! 你睡觉去吧!  你, 你是强奸犯吗?!  不是!  你喜欢汽车游戏吗?  喜欢, 你知道车牌游戏吗?  我爱车牌游戏!  Ooh, 我要玩! 我要玩!  不-不! 你需要睡觉. 晚安! Shh!  Hey!Hey!  听着, 我知道你想谈谈,  但我有个主意让你想结婚.  我们注册, 你得到所有礼物!  不! Ross, 拜托了! 不! 听着,  我想了很久怎样告诉你，归根结底,  Ross, 我们不能就这样结婚.  我不知道这是否正确.  Oh 但-这是正确的!  Oh, okay, 你知道这是什么?  这是另一种观点.  而当这发生在婚姻中...  Oh Ross, 得了! 这不是, 这不是婚姻!!  这是最糟糕的宿醉反应!  Ross, 如果你不去废除, 我会的!  好吧. 好吧, 我去.  谢谢. Hey-hey umm, uh, 你说,  有没有废除注册前的庆祝会?（有礼物收）  等等! 这就是那个火车站!  我就在这下. Well, 我有你的地址和电话.  我有你的名字，还有就是  你是个漂流者, 所以（约会）主动权在你手上.  好吧, 再会Pheebs.  拜托Pheebs! 我受不了了!  跟我说话吧! 让我弥补过失. Huh?  Ground control to Major Tom.  Commencing countdown, engines on.  Take your protein pills and put your helmet on!  打住! 打住! 这不公平!  你知道我不能抗拒这么美的嗓音!  Pheebs, 对不起!  我知道我许诺一个愉快的旅途  我却没履行.  但我现在知道了  你认为保持清醒对友谊很重要!  那我就力求一直清醒，只要我还认识你.  你还是能在晚上睡觉的.  Well, 谢谢. 那, 我们能玩20个问题了吗?  我有个好问题!我从到堪萨斯时就开始想这个问题.  Okay. 是种热三文治吗?  对.  是‘肉团潜水艇三文治’?  难以置信! 你太棒了!  Huh, 有意思. 你们看起来像要成为..  不, 别说出来! 也不许想!  好吧. Okay Chandler, 享受你的这个麻烦鬼吧.  好吧, 我们是不是, 就结婚算了?  我们是不是应该就结了?  所有征兆都在告诉我们去结婚.  我受不了征兆了! 这太快了,  现在这样，我就挺幸福的!  我也是!  我不想改变! 你呢?  不想!  那好了, 什么都不变! 一切都很好!  就保持原状! 你去整理行李吧  因为皮箱都在那放三天了，我快被逼疯了!  Jeez, 放松点! 又不是让我们结...ah-ah!!  我在想, 要是我uh, 在这整理行李怎么样?  那你的东西就都在这边了.  Well, 要是我的东西都放在这呢?  那你就得来回跑了,我是说这根本没意义.  Okay. 我们住一起怎么样，你明白我在说什么吗?  一起住?  这可没什么征兆.  我问也算是征兆吧.  好!!!!!!!!Okay!!!!!  好的! Okay! Okay! 等等!  Okay.  这是给你的钥匙  Oh 谢谢.  给你钥匙. 好吧, 你得给它洗礼一下!  现在, 出去然后再进来!  这门可五年没锁了, 但没关系!  准备好了?!  是的!  Okay, 小问题. 钥匙折在孔里了，我进不去了!  等等! Oh my God! 我出不去了!  这可不是征兆!  不, 不是征兆! 这钥匙太旧了!  这钥匙太旧了!  Oh my God 旧的!  I love you!  I love you!  你现在拥抱门呢吗.  没有.  Yeah-yeah, 我也没.  Hey!  Hey, 注册废除的顺利吗?  Oh,是, 没问题. 都处理好了.  Ross, 谢谢. Hey, 你们想去看电影吗?  Oh yeah, 干吗不?  Pheebs?  不谢谢, 我看过一场了.  Okay, umm, 我去拿件上衣.  Okay.  你uh, 你想听点奇怪的事吗?  一直都想.  我没废除注册.  什么?!  我们还是夫妻! 别告诉Rachel.回见.  献给真正新婚的 Courteney 和 David.  你干吗呢?  钥匙堵在锁里了.  我能修. 等会.  让地儿. 让地儿.  还是不行啊.  还没完事呢.  Oh.  干得好Joe! 你可真像个锁匠. |