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| **611 The One With The Apothecary Table**  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, everyone is there as Joey enters happily.]  **Joey:** Hey!  **Ross:** Hey!  **Joey:** Listen, do you guys think I have a chance with Janine?  **Monica:** Honey, we have been through this before!  **Rachel:** Yeah. Don’t do this to yourself.  **Phoebe:** She’s made it pretty clear, it is not going to happen.  **Joey:** Well all right then, I guess I shouldn’t get to excited about the fact (excitedly) that I just kissed her!  **Monica:** You serious?!  **Chandler:** That’s great!  **Monica:** Really?!  **Phoebe:** Yeah well, we’ll see.  **Ross:** You kissed her.  **Joey:** Oh we kissed it up real nice.  **Chandler:** So you kissed her, so what happened after that?  **Joey:** I came over here to tell you guys.  **Chandler:** So she’s just waiting over there for ya?  (Joey nods yes, but suddenly realizes what he did and runs out of the apartment and back to his place.)  Opening Credits  [Scene: Central Perk, Joey and Janine are pretty much making out at one of the tables as Monica and Rachel look on from the couch.]  **Janine:** I gotta go.  **Joey:** Okay. (They kiss.)  **Janine:** I’m gonna be really late for dance class!  **Joey:** Okay. (They kiss.)  **Janine:** Okay, now I’m really late. (Gets up.)  **Joey:** Okay, I’m all right, okay, but hey, could you just leave your lips? (She kisses him on the cheek and starts to leave.)  **Janine:** (to Monica and Rachel) Bye.  **Monica:** Bye. (Janine exits.)  **Joey:** Have you kissed her yet? It’s awesome! I could do it forever! Y’know what? She-she kisses better than my mom cooks!  **Monica:** I am **so** glad you said cooks.  **Rachel:** I know.  **Chandler:** (entering) Oh hey Rachel, sweetheart? You have **got** to tell the post office that you have moved. Okay? We are still getting all your bills and stuff. (Hands her all of her bills and stuff.)  **Rachel:** Oh-oh, *Pottery Barn*! (Grabs the aforementioned catalog and holds the rest back out to Chandler.) You can throw the rest away.  **Chandler:** I’m not your garbage man. I’m your mailman.  **Rachel:** Monica look! Look-look-look! Here is that table that I ordered. (Shows her the picture.)  **Monica:** You got it from *Pottery Barn*?!  **Rachel:** Yeah! It’s an apothecary table. Does anyone even know what an apothecary is?  **Chandler:** A pharmacist. (Rachel mocks him.)  **Monica:** Rach, Phoebe hates *Pottery Barn*.  **Joey:** I hate *Pottery Barn* too. They kicked me out of there just because I sat on a bed!  **Chandler:** You took off your pants and climbed under the sheets!  **Joey:** (indignant) I was tired!  **Rachel:** Phoebe hates *Pottery Barn*?!  **Monica:** Yeah, she hates all mass produced stuff. She thinks her furniture should have a history, a story behind it.  **Rachel:** Well this has story behind it! I mean they had to ship it all the way from the White Plains store.  **Monica:** It’s gotta be one of a kind. Y’know like umm, y’know uh, what’s that God awful ceramic fruit bowl she has on her counter?  **Joey:** Hey! I made that for her!  **Chandler:** You made pottery?  **Joey:** Yeah! I made it of this fruit bowl I found in the garbage.  **Monica:** I’m telling—If you put that in her apartment you’ll never hear the end of it.  **Rachel:** Okay fine! I’ll-I’ll just tell her it’s an antique apothecary table, she doesn’t have to know where it came from. Oh! Look at this little drawers! Oh look-look it says that it holds 300 CDs.  **Chandler:** Ahh, just like the apothecary tables of yore…  [Scene: The Hallway between the apartments, Joey, Janine, Chandler, and Monica are returning from a double date. Chandler is telling a joke.]  **Chandler:** …so then the farmer says, "That’s not a cow and you’re not milking it." (Everyone laughs.)  **Monica:** I am so glad you guys got together, Chandler and I are always looking for a couple to go out with and now we have one!  **Chandler:** Look at us, we’re a couple of couples!  **Janine:** I had so much fun tonight, and what a great restaurant.  Monica: Yeah.  **Joey:** And Chandler I can’t believe I let you pay for this one. (They hug and he whispers in his ear.) Thanks man.  **Monica:** So do you guys gonna come over tomorrow? I’ll make that pasta thing I was telling you about.  **Janine:** Oh that would be great!  **Joey:** Oh, but hey look, at least let us bring the wine.  **Monica:** Joey, you don’t have too!  **Joey:** Nope-op! I insist! (He hugs Chandler again and whispers to him.) You get the wine right?  **Chandler:** Yeah all right. (They part.) Okay, good night guys.  **Joey:** See ya tomorrow!  **Monica:** Tomorrow!  **Janine:** Can’t wait! (They each go into their respective apartments.)  [Cut to Joey and Janine’s.]  **Janine:** How are we gonna get out of that one?  **Joey:** What?  **Janine:** I can’t handle two nights in a row with them.  **Joey:** What-what’s wrong with Monica and Chandler?  **Janine:** I don’t know, they’re just a little blah!  **Joey:** Blah?!  **Janine:** Well y’know, he’s blah, she’s just—she’s very loud for such a small person.  **Joey:** Uh, they’re like my best friends. Are you saying we can’t hang out with them? ‘Cause that would kinda be a problem.  **Janine:** No! Of course we can still hang out with them. Just y’know, not two nights in a row. Okay?  **Joey:** I guess.  **Janine:** Thank you. (They kiss.)  **Joey:** If you want, I’ll sell my friends and use the money to buy you presents.  [Scene: Phoebe and Rachel's, Rachel is placing CDs into her antique apothecary table as Phoebe returns home.]  Phoebe: Hey!  Rachel: Hey!  **Phoebe:** (sees the table) Ooh, what a great table! Where-where did you get it?  **Rachel:** Guess!  **Phoebe:** Umm, a flea market?  **Rachel:** Ha! See, I knew, I knew you’d get it on the first guess. Isn’t it cool! It’s an apothecary table.  **Phoebe:** Wow! Oh you can just imagine that this is where (She’s opening and closing the drawers) they kept all the stuff to make their potions.  **Rachel:** Ohh, yes.  **Phoebe:** Y’know? Ooh, you can almost smell the opium.  **Rachel:** Almost.  **Phoebe:** How much was it?  **Rachel:** It was only 500 bucks.  **Phoebe:** 500 bucks at a flea market?!  **Rachel:** Oh, okay see I thought, I thought you meant how much was it when it was new, y’know like back then.  **Phoebe:** Oh no.  **Rachel:** Yeah no, I mean it was at a flea market, so it was y’know, it was like a dollar.  **Phoebe:** A dollar?  **Rachel:** And fifty. So it was like one and fifty dollars.  **Phoebe:** Ohh, okay, they gave you the old time pricing.  Rachel: Yeah.  **Phoebe:** Well, what period is it from?  **Rachel:** Uh, it’s from yore. Like the days of yore. Y’know?  **Phoebe:** Yes, yes I do. God, oh it’s just perfect! Wow! I bet it has a great story behind it too. Did they tell you anything? Like y’know where it was from or…  **Rachel:** Yes! That I know, this is from White Plains.  **Phoebe:** (gasps) White Plains. Oh, it sounds like such a magical place.  [Scene: Ross’s apartment, Rachel is entering as Ross comes out of the kitchen carrying popcorn.]  **Rachel:** Hey! We’re here!  **Ross:** Hey!  **Rachel:** (seeing his new table) Ohh! Oh my God!  **Ross:** You like it?  **Rachel:** Oh no!  **Ross:** It’s my new apothecary table!  **Rachel:** Ross! Phoebe’s gonna be here any second, she cannot see this!  **Ross:** Well why not?! She’ll-she’ll love it! It’s the real thing! I got it at *Pottery Barn*.  **Rachel:** I know you did! I bought the same one! And if she sees your table she’s gonna know that I lied to her. I told her ours was an original.  **Ross:** Why did you do that?  **Rachel:** Because she hates *Pottery Barn*.  **Ross:** She hates *Pottery Barn*?!!  **Rachel:** I know! I know, she says it’s all mass-produced, nothing is authentic, and everyone winds up having the same stuff. (Ross looks at his table.) So come on, she’s gonna be here any second! Can we please just cover this up with something?! Please?  **Ross:** What? No! No! I am not gonna hide it from Phoebe—Ooh, although I did get some great *Pottery Barn* sheets! (Gets them.)  **Rachel:** Ooo! Oh, I forgot they made sheets!  **Ross:** Uh, yeah! I still can’t believe she hates *Pottery Barn*!  **Rachel:** Ross, get over it! It’s not like she hates you.  **Ross:** Yeah but *Pottery Barn*! Y’know what I think? It’s just she-she’s weird. Y’know it’s because she’s a twin. Twins are weird.  **Rachel:** Ross, she’s not weird, she just wants her stuff to be one of a kind.  **Ross:** Huh. Y’know what’s not one of a kind? A twin!  **Phoebe:** (entering) Hey!  Rachel: Hey!  **Ross:** Hey!  **Rachel:** Ooh, Phoebe’s here! Okay, let’s turn out all the lights and we’ll just watch the movie!  **Phoebe:** Okay. Hey—Ooh, cool sheets! (Notices the sheet over the table.)  **Ross:** Oh, you like it? You wanna know where I got it?  Phoebe: Sure!  **Rachel:** He got it a flea market!  **Phoebe:** You bought your sheets at a flea market? Ross come on, you gotta loosen the purse strings a little.  [Scene: Joey and Janine’s, Joey is pacing around as Chandler and Monica enter.]  Monica: Hey!  Joey: Hi!  **Monica:** The dinner will be ready in twenty minutes. This is so exciting.  **Chandler:** And here is the bottle of wine for you to bring over tonight. (Hands it to him.) You were also going to buy Monica flowers but you couldn’t afford it, because you paid dinner last night.  **Joey:** Thanks. Thanks, but uh actually it’s just gonna be me again tonight.  **Monica:** What happened to Janine?  **Joey:** Oh, she’s uh-uh really sick.  **Chandler:** Oh that’s too bad.  **Joey:** Yeah, she’s been in there all day (Points to her room), uh high fever, a nose problem… Phlegm! Phlegm! Phlegm-phlegm-phlegm!  **Janine:** (entering from her room) Monica! Chandler! I’m really-really sorry about tonight. I don’t know if Joey told you; I just couldn’t get out of going to this play. I’m sorry. Have a great time.  **Joey:** ‘Kay!  **Janine:** Bye. (Exits)  **Chandler:** That’s funny, I saw no phlegm.  Commercial Break  [Scene: Joey and Janine’s, continued from earlier.]  **Joey:** No-no, she really is sick!  **Chandler:** Then why-why is she going to a play?!  **Joey:** Uh, y’know, starve a fever, go to a play for a cold.  **Monica:** Joey! Why is Janine not coming over for dinner?!  **Joey:** Well uh, she didn’t want to hang out with you guys two nights in a row. I’m so sorry.  **Chandler:** Well, why does she not want to hang out with us?!  **Joey:** Because she uh, she-she thinks that you are blah and that you, Monica, are too loud.  **Monica:** (loudly) What?!! (Quietly) What?  **Chandler:** So she was just pretending to have a good time last night? She was lying to our faces?!  **Monica:** Ugh, I can not believe this! I mean, who is she to judge us? We could not have been nicer to her!  **Chandler:** And I am not blah, I am a hoot!  **Joey:** I know! I know! Come on, please-please you guys, don’t-don’t be mad. I’m sure she just, she just said that stuff because she was nervous and you guys are like my best friends! Y’know? And it was our first date! Plus, she’s really sick!  **Chandler:** No, you sh—No you said you made that up!!  **Joey:** I know, but don’t you think the sick thing is way better than the play thing?  **Chandler:** Eh, they’re both good. I generally just go with, Monica’s drunk again. (Monica glares at him.)  **Joey:** Come on you guys, come on please-please just give her another chance, huh? She’ll come around I promise.  **Monica:** Of course we will, come on we gotta make dinner.  Chandler: Okay.  (They exit and close the door.)  **Monica:** (from the hallway) I do **not** like that woman!  **Joey:** (shouting) I can hear you!  **Monica:** I **am** loud!  [Scene: Ross's apartment, Ross, Rachel, and Phoebe are watching a movie.]  **All:** Aww! (They all laugh.)  **Rachel:** That’s funny. (Phoebe puts her feet up on Ross’s table.)  **Ross:** Hey Pheebs, could you please not put your feet up on my new…(On Rachel’s glare)…old sheet?  **Phoebe:** Oh sure! (She goes to take her feet off, but drags the sheet with her which spills the wine.) Noo!  Rachel: Ohh!!  **Ross:** My apothecary table!!!  **Phoebe:** What?!  **Rachel:** Noooooo!! (Phoebe lifts up the sheet to discover the exact same apothecary table they have.)  **Phoebe:** Ross, where did you get this?!  **Ross:** I got it at *Pottery Barn*!! Okay?!  **Rachel:** Oh my God, Phoebe, *Pottery Barn* has ripped off the design of our antique!  **Phoebe:** Wow! Oh my God, well if they’ve ripped off our table ours must be much more than one and fifty dollars!  **Rachel:** Oh yes.  **Phoebe:** Well this doesn’t even smell like opium.  **Ross:** Of course not, it smells like wine, which you spilled! And thanks for wrecking my sheet by the way.  **Phoebe:** Oh Ross, calm down, I’ll give you the 80 cents. (Ross glares at Rachel)  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Monica and Chandler are sitting at the kitchen table.]  **Chandler:** Okay, one more time.  **Monica:** Chandler, would you like some more orange juice?  **Chandler:** Perfect decibel.  **Monica:** (loudly) I know!!!  **Joey:** (entering) Hey!  Chandler: Hey.  **Joey:** So uh, what are you guys doing?  **Chandler:** Oh nothing, we’re just talking. Y’know, blah-blah-blah.  **Joey:** Look, come on you guys, you said you were gonna try! All right look, I came over here to invite you guys to a movie with me and Janine.  **Monica:** Well, I’d like to but, (extremely quietly) I’m not sure we have time to go.  **Joey:** Ha-ha, very funny—Look! I don’t know what to do! I really want you guys to get along. Just please come to the movie with us. I mean you owe me!  **Monica:** We owe you?!  **Joey:** That’s right! I helped you guys out a lot in the start of your relationship. Huh? I helped you guys sneak around for like six months, and I looked like an idiot! And I was humiliated. And I only made 200 dollars!  **Monica:** We didn’t give you any money! (Chandler is motioning, "No!")  **Joey:** You don’t think I know that!  [Scene: Phoebe and Rachel's, Rachel is showing Ross around the newly decorated living room.]  **Rachel:** …see I can’t decide whether it would go better next to the new wicker dining chair, the Sahara desk, or the Parker console table.  **Ross:** Wow! I didn’t know that there was a *Pottery Barn* up here.  **Rachel:** I know, I know. I went a little crazy.  **Ross:** A little? Your place looks like page 72 of the catalogue. Oh look at that! The ornamental bird cage! Large!  **Phoebe:** (entering) Hey!  Rachel: Hey.  **Phoebe:** (sees Ross) Oh Ross no. Be careful, that is very old! Okay? Early Colonial bird merchants used to bring their birds to market in that.  **Ross:** (glaring at Rachel) Fascinating.  **Phoebe:** (gasps) Another amazing find! Wow! Oh I bet this has a great story too!  **Rachel:** Oh it does, it does! It is a room separating apparatus from Colonial times.  Phoebe: Ah!  **Ross:** Hmm, a lot of this stuff is from Colonial times. Hey, what are some other time periods Rachel? (She glares at him.)  **Rachel:** Well there’s yore. And uh, y’know, yesteryear.  **Phoebe:** Yeah no, I’m telling you Rachel has such a great eye for this stuff. Ross, y’know if you ever decide you need to redecorate—And I think that you should. You should, you should ask Rachel to help.  **Rachel:** Oh honey he doesn’t need my help.  **Phoebe:** Oh, come on! I think he’s ready to get rid of, what did you call it? The cheap knock-offs and dinosaur junk.  **Ross:** Really?! (To Rachel) Hey, y’know what? Since you have such a great sense of what I need, uh ooh, here’s-here’s 60 bucks, why don’t you take Phoebe down to that Colonial flea market of yours and get me some stuff.  **Rachel:** (not sure of what to do) Y’know what? I don’t, I don’t think Phoebe really wants to come.  **Phoebe:** No! I do want to!  **Rachel:** Oh, she does want to.  **Ross:** She does want to.  Phoebe: Yeah!  [Scene: The Street, Phoebe and Rachel are heading back from that Colonial flea market.]  **Rachel:** Pheebs, I don’t know what to say. I guess the flea market was just better last time.  **Phoebe:** Well at least I got these sheets for Ross.  Rachel: Yeah.  (They walk by a *Pottery Barn* window display.)  **Phoebe:** Uck, look at this! *Pottery Barn*, yuck!  **Rachel:** Yeah, y’know what? Don’t look at it. (Realizes the display is their living room) Seriously, don’t look at it. (Tries to pull Phoebe away.)  **Phoebe:** No! Look-look! There’s the coffee table they stole from us!  **Rachel:** Ugh, those bastards! Let’s go.  **Phoebe:** That fan kinda looks like ours. And the birdcage and the…wait a sec! This is our exact living room!  **Rachel:** No! No! No! No it’s not! No it’s not! Come on! Phoebe, ours is totally different! I mean we don’t have the… (Looks desperately for something different.) We don’t have the…that lamp! And-and that screen is y’know, on the other side.  **Phoebe:** Oh my God. This is where you got all our stuff, *Pottery Barn*! Oh my God!  **Rachel:** Okay! Okay-okay look—no I did, I just wanted this stuff and I know how you feel about *Pottery Barn*. Just… Come on don’t be mad.  **Phoebe:** No-no-no, but I am mad! I am mad! Because this stuff is everything that is wrong with the world! And it’s all sitting up in my living room and all I can think about is how I don’t have that lamp!  **Rachel:** Well then honey, buy the lamp! Hey, we have that 60 bucks from Ross.  **Phoebe:** I can’t! I can’t! Unless… Well are you saying that-that you would move out if-if I didn’t buy that lamp?  **Rachel:** What?! No! I’m not gonna move out!  **Phoebe:** But are you saying that you would move out if I didn’t buy that lamp?  **Rachel:** (gets it) Oh. Yes! I would **so** move out!  **Phoebe:** Okay then I don’t have a choice! I have to buy that lamp!  **Rachel:** That’s right!  (They start to go inside.)  **Phoebe:** But at least the apothecary table is real.  [Scene: The hallway, Joey, Janine, Monica, and Chandler are returning from their second date.]  **Joey:** Well, this-this-this was great. Didn’t everybody have a great time?  **Janine:** Well I did. I really did. And you guys, I’ve got to say, I’m sorry if I was a little weird after the last time we went out. I guess I was just nervous or something.  **Chandler:** That’s totally understandable.  **Monica:** Don’t worry about it.  **Janine:** So we can go out again?  **Chandler:** Oh yeah!  **Monica:** Absolutely!  **Janine:** Oh good.  **Joey:** Oh well then, good night!  **Monica:** Good night! (They go into their respective apartments.)  [Cut to Joey and Janine’s, they’re entering.]  **Joey:** See? Eh, wasn’t that fun?  **Janine:** We have **got** to move!  **Monica:** (bursting in) I **knew** it!! Y’know, you’re not so quiet yourself, missy!  **Chandler:** And I’m blah? Listen, the only thing more boring than watching modern dance is having to listen to you talk about it, (Imitating her) "Oh Chandler, I just lost myself in the moment."  **Janine:** Y’know, I know you’re talking, but all I hear is, "Blah. Blah. Blah-blah-blah."  **Monica:** (steps up and points at her) All right! You and me! Let’s go! Right now!  **Joey:** All right! All right! Enough! Enough! Enough!! Enough! (To Chandler and Monica) You two go home! I-I-I gotta talk to Janine! (They start to leave.)  **Chandler:** (To Monica) Y’know I think you can take her.  **Monica:** (to Janine) You’d better hope I don’t see you in the hallway!! (They exit.)  **Joey:** All right, uh, we’ve got a little bit of a problem here. These people are my friends; you can’t treat them that way.  **Janine:** They said stuff to me too, y’know!  **Joey:** I know! I know! And I’m going to talk to them about it. They mean so much to me. They… They’re like my family. If you guys are gonna be fighting all the time, I-I… I don’t think we can be together. It just, it just can’t work. It can’t. (Starts to break up) I’m very upset.  **Janine:** Okay. Okay. Would, would it help if I went over and apologized?  **Joey:** Yeah! Yeah! That would be very helpful! Yeah. (He opens the door for her and she exits into the hallway.)  [Cut to the hallway, Janine is entering as Monica is taking out the garbage.]  **Monica:** What did I tell you about the hall?!  **Janine:** I was just coming over here to apologize for my behavior! I’d really like it if we could be friends.  **Monica:** Well, I know that would make Joey happy, so, I would like that too.  **Janine:** Great.  **Monica:** Now come on. (They hug like men.) Well, I’m glad we worked things out.  **Janine:** Me too.  Monica: Okay.  **Janine:** I’ll see you.  **Monica:** Bye. (Leaves to resume her garbage removal task.)  **Janine:** (muttering to herself) Or I’ll hear you.  **Monica:** (hearing that) That’s it big girl! (Hits Janine in the butt with the garbage bag) Come on!  **Janine:** Wait! (Janine pauses, then runs down the stairs.)  **Monica:** (chasing her) You’d better run!  (Joey and Chandler both come into the hallway.)  **Chandler:** Did you hear that?  **Joey:** Yeah uh, what am I gonna do?  **Chandler:** Yeah, I’m sorry man. (Pause) You wanna go watch?  **Joey:** Yeah! (They head downstairs.)  Ending Credits  [Scene: Central Perk, Ross, Chandler, and Monica are there as Joey enters.]  **Ross:** Hey!  **Joey:** How ya doin’?  **Chandler:** Hey so, did uh, did she move out?  **Joey:** Pretty much, yeah.  **Monica:** I cannot believe you broke up with her just like that.  **Joey:** Well, when it’s not right, you know it.  **Chandler:** You okay?  **Joey:** Yeah! Yeah. I’ll be all right.  **Ross:** Y’know what would cheer you up?  **Joey:** What?  **Ross:** I’m giving this lecture on erosion theories tomorrow night, I think you should come.  **Joey:** (laughing hysterically) You’re right! That did cheer me up!  End | **611 一张桌子**  嘿!  嘿!  听着，你们认为我跟Janine有机会吗？  我们以前已经讨论过了！  Yeah. 不要再问这个问题了。  她已经说得够明白了，她跟你是不可能的。  好吧，我想我不应该太兴奋，但是我  刚吻了她！！  说真的？  棒极了！  真的？  是吗，我们会看到的。  你吻了她？  哦，这个吻棒极了。  那么，你吻了她，接下来怎样？  接下来我就过来告诉你们这个好消息。  那么现在她就只是在那等你？  我得走了。  好的。  我的舞蹈课真的要迟到了！  好的。  Okay, 现在我真的迟到了。  好的，我等着你。但是，可以留下你的唇印吗？  再见。  再见。  看到我刚才吻她了吗！感觉棒极了！我吻她吻得乐此不疲！  她的吻比我妈妈做菜好多了！  我很荣幸你提到烹饪。  我知道。  瑞秋, 亲爱的? 你得告诉邮局你搬家了，行吗？  你的账单什么的还是寄到我们这儿来。  噢, Pottery Barn! 你可以把这些给扔一边了。  我不是收垃圾的，我是递邮件的。  莫尼卡 看看看！这是我订的那个桌子。  你从 Pottery Barn订的？！  对！这是个药剂商用的桌子。谁知道药剂商是什么？  配药的呗。  瑞秋, 菲比不喜欢 Pottery Barn.  我也不喜欢Pottery Barn.  他们就因为我坐在床上就把我轰出去了！！  你脱下了裤子并且在他们的床单上乱爬！！  我当时很累！  菲比不喜欢 Pottery Barn？  对，她不喜欢所有批量生产的产品。  她认为所有家具的背后都应该有一段历史故事。  但是这背后就有故事呀！  这些家具他们可是从 White Plains运来的！！  她喜欢另一种类型的。  你知道那个她柜台上那个难看的要死的陶瓷水果盘吗？  嘿! 那是我给她做的！  你还做陶瓷？  当然！我从垃圾堆里面捡的！  我可是跟你说过了，你要是把这张桌子放在你们的屋子里，  你准会听到她抱怨不休的。  好吧，好吧！我只告诉她这是一张古代的药剂师的桌子，  她也不知道是从哪来的！  看这些小抽屉！上面说能放300张CD。  跟古代的药剂商桌子没什么两样嘛！  所以，那人说了，这不是母牛，  你挤出来的不是牛奶！！！^\_^（言外之意……）  我很高兴你们来了，  钱德和我正在找可以一块出去玩的情侣呢！  现在我们有啦！  看看吧，我们是“一对”一对情侣！  我今晚过得很高兴，那家餐馆也不错。  Yeah.  钱德，我真不敢相信我这次我让你请的客。  谢谢了，伙计。  你们明天来这里吃饭好吗？  我会给你们做我刚才提到的意大利面条。  噢，太棒了  噢，但是至少让我们带瓶酒吧！  乔伊, 你不用非这么做的。  不，我坚持要带酒来。  你弄到酒了吧。  没错，搞定了。  大家晚安了。  明天见！  明天见！  非常期待！  那么，  我们怎么从钱德和莫妮卡的邀请中脱身？  什么？  我可不敢连续两天跟他们玩。  莫尼卡和钱德那里不对？  我不知道，也许他们嘴太贫了！  贫？  好吧，你知道钱德很贫。莫妮卡只是——  很难想象那么小一个人，嗓门那么大。  Uh, 他们是我的好朋友。你是说我们不能跟他们交往吗？  这是个问题。  不，我们当然能跟他们交往了。  只是，不要连续两天好不好，我有点受不了。  我想是的吧。  谢谢。  如果你愿意，  我会把我的朋友们卖了然后用那些钱给你买礼物。  嘿!  嘿!  噢，多好一张桌子啊？从哪儿买的？  你猜！  Umm, 跳蚤市场？  哈！你看，我就知道你会一猜就中。  这很酷吧，看，这是个药剂商的桌子。  Wow! 你可以想象这里就是他们装药的地方。  哦，对的。  你看，现在还能闻到鸦片味儿呢！  差不多啦。  多少钱？  就500块。  500块？！？！跳蚤市场？？！！  哦——你看，这是张非常新的旧货。  噢，不。  我的意思是，在跳蚤市场，这个就是一块钱。  一块钱？！  再加五十块。所以这桌子就是五十一块钱买的。  嘿，确实很便宜啊。  Yeah.  这是什么年代来的？  Uh, 这是古代的。古代的懂吗。  是的我懂。这桌子多好啊！  我打赌这张桌子后面肯定有一段精彩的故事！  卖桌子的人没告诉你些什么吗？例如它是从哪来的？  是的，它是从 White Plains运来的。  White Plains. 噢，这是个多么充满魔力的名字啊。  （其实White Plains为纽约东北郊区一小镇。）  嘿! 我们来啦！  嘿!  噢，天哪！  你喜欢吗？  噢，不！！！  这是我的新药剂师桌子！  罗斯! 菲比一会就来了，不能让她看见！！  为什么不？我相信她会喜欢它的！我从Pottery Barn买来的。  我知道！我也买了同样的桌子！  如果她看见你也有这样的桌子，  她就知道我在骗她了。  我跟她说这桌子是绝版。  你为什么这么说？  因为她不喜欢Pottery Barn。  她不喜欢Pottery Barn?!!  我知道，我知道！  她说Pottery Barn的产品批量生产，粗制滥造，  且每个人的款式都一样。  所以帮个忙吧！她马上就来了！我们能有个什么盖住它么？  不不，我可不想在菲比跟前藏住什么。  噢，等等，我有非常好的Pottery Barn的床单！  哦！我忘了他们也出产床单！  呃，是的。  我还是不能相信菲比不喜欢Pottery Barn！  罗斯, 别计较了！她又不是不喜欢你。  但是这是 Pottery Barn呀！  她怎么能不喜欢呢？  她这个人很古怪。双胞胎就是很古怪。  罗斯, 她不古怪，她只是喜欢一种类型的家具罢了。  你知道什么不是一种类型吗？一个双胞胎！  嘿!  哦, 菲比来了！我们把灯关了开始看电影吧！  好的。 嘿，哦，多漂亮的床单啊！  哦，你喜欢吗？你想知道我从哪买的吗？  当然！  他从旧货市场（跳蚤市场）买的！  你的床单从旧货市场买的？？！！  罗斯，别那么穷酸啦。该花的钱要花的。  嘿!  嘿！  晚餐再过20分钟就开始了，多令人激动啊！  这是你今晚要带过来的那瓶酒。  你应该给莫尼卡买花的，但还是算了吧。  因为昨晚吃饭你付的钱。  谢谢，谢谢。但我想今晚只有我去吃了。  Janine怎么了？  哦，呃————她病了。  噢，真抱歉。  她躺那儿一整天了，  发高烧，并且流鼻涕！鼻涕鼻涕鼻涕！  莫尼卡! 钱德! 昨晚我非常非常抱歉。  我不知道乔伊告诉你没有，  我今天必须去看这场戏。  很抱歉，祝你们玩得开心。  再见。  很好玩，我没看到什么鼻涕。  不不，她病得很重！  那，她还去看戏？！  呃——你知道，发烧很厉害，去看戏凉快凉快。  乔伊! 为什么Janine不来吃晚餐？！！  好吧，她不喜欢跟你们交往。  那么，为什么呢？  好吧，她认为钱德你太贫，莫妮卡你太吵。  什么？？什么？  那么她昨晚说过得很愉快就是撒谎了？  我还是不能相信，我们对她多好啊！  还有，我不是贫，我是有幽默感！  我知道，我知道！拜托你们别生气了。  我认为她只是今天有点不正常，你们才是我的好朋友啊！  你知道吗，那是我们第一次约会！  另外，她确实有点病！  不，你说那是你编出来的借口！  我知道，  但是你们不认为病了这个借口比看戏好吗？  呃，两个借口都不错。那么我去跟莫尼卡喝酒了。  拜托了，就再给她一次机会吧。  我保证她会改变你们对她的看法的。  好吧，但愿她能。我们去吃晚餐吧。  好吧。  我不喜欢这个女人！  我能听到！  我很吵！  Aww!  真好笑。(菲比把脚放在罗斯的桌子上。)  嘿，菲比，  你能把脚别放在我的新……  (瑞秋瞪罗斯一眼)  ……旧床单上吗？  噢，当然。  哦！！！  我的药剂师桌！  什么？！？！  不！！！！  罗斯, 你从哪儿买的？  我从Pottery Barn买的，行吗？？！！  哦，天哪，菲比, Pottery Barn剽窃了我们的桌子的设计！  Wow! 天哪，要使他们剽窃了桌子的设计，  那么我们的桌子就不止51块钱了！  哦，是的。  好吧，这个没有鸦片味儿。  当然没有了！它现在有酒味，你刚洒上去的！  谢谢你刚弄糟了我的床单。  Oh 罗斯, 冷静，我会给你八毛钱的。  好，再来一遍。  “钱德，你要再来些桔子汁吗？”  分贝很恰当。  我知道！！！  嘿!  嘿.  你们在这做什么？  没什么，我们只是在聊天。  你知道，贫嘴-贫嘴-贫嘴。  伙计们，你们说过要适应Janine的！  我来要请你们跟我和Janine去看电影。  我倒是想去，（但是我们没时间）。  哈哈，好玩，我可不是想让你们没意思！  求求你们来跟我们看电影吧，  你们可是欠我一份人情的！  我们欠你人情！？？！  当然，  你们刚开始交往的时候我可是一直在帮你们呢！  你们偷偷交往了半年，我却一直像个傻瓜！  我们没给你钱啊！ (钱德做动作：“不！”)  你们以为我不知道吗？  看，我不知道该放在巫师餐椅，  撒哈拉书桌，还是派克饭桌旁。  Wow! 这些不都是你从Pottery Barn买的吗？  我知道，我知道。我只是有点购物癖复发。  有点？你的屋子里就跟产品目录第72页差不多！  哦，看那个！装饰鸟笼！大号的！  嘿!  嘿.  Oh 罗斯，不，这些都是非常古老的东西对吧？  早期殖民地的鸟贩子经常用这种鸟笼把鸟运到市场。  听起来很棒。  另外一处，多漂亮啊！  Wow! 我打赌这个也有很精彩的一段故事呢！  是的！是的！早期殖民者用它来分割房间！  Ah!  Hmm, 好多东西都是殖民时期的。  有没有别的时期的东西，瑞秋？  嗯，看，这是古代的。19世纪晚期的。  我跟你说，瑞秋在挑选古家具方面简直是行家。  罗斯, 我不是跟你说过你要重新装饰房间吗？  只要找瑞秋帮忙就搞定了。  哦，亲爱的，他其实不需要我来帮助。  哦，没什么的！我想他该扔掉那些——呃……  你怎么称呼来着？  便宜，粗制滥造，不值钱的恐龙垃圾。  真的吗？你确定？看来你还真是行家呢。  哦，这有60块钱，你带着菲比去帮我在  “殖民时期”跳蚤市场帮我选两件东西吧。  你知道吗？我不去，我想菲比不会想去的。  不！我当然想去！  哦，她当然想去。  她当然想去。  Yeah!  菲比，我不知道该说什么了。  这次跳蚤市场好东西没有上回多。  起码我给罗斯买了床单。  Yeah.  Uck, 看这个！Pottery Barn！真难看！  不要看它们，不要仔细看……  不！看看吧！他们把我们咖啡桌的设计也偷走了！  Ugh,真是混蛋！我们走吧！  那个风扇也像我们的！还有那鸟笼……  等一下！这就跟我们的客厅一样啊！  不！不！菲比，不一样！你看，我们没有……  ……我们没有那盏台灯！还有那个屏风！  哦，天哪，这就是你买来我们所有家具的地方！  Pottery Barn!哦，天哪！！  好吧，好吧。我只是喜欢这些家具，  我知道你不喜欢 Pottery Barn.过来吧，别生气了。  不不，我很生气！很生气！  这些东西现在全部都在我的家里摆着，  我怎么能不生气！现在我在想你为什么没有买那盏台灯！  那么，我们买下吧！我这里正好有罗斯的60块钱呢！  我不能，我不能！除非……  你刚才说如果我不买那盏台灯你就会搬出去？  什么？不，我才不搬出去呢！  但是你刚才确实说如果我不买那盏台灯你就会搬出去！  哦，是的，要是你不买，我会搬的！  好吧，我现在没的选择了！我必须要买那盏台灯了！  这就对了。  但是至少那张药剂师桌是绝版！  wow,真棒。大家都玩得开心吧？  真的，我必须说，我要道歉。  我前几天是有点古怪，我收回那时的看法。  这是完全可以理解的。  别担心了。  那么我们可以再出去玩吗？  好啊！  当然了！  真好。  那么，晚安！  晚安！  看，他们不错吧？  我们必须要搬家了！！！  我知道！你自己本身就不安静，小姐！  我贫吗？ 比看现代舞表演更讨厌的是，你一直在旁边唠叨：  “哦，钱德，我想我现在完全被感染了。”  你知道吗，我知道你们在说话，  可我听到的只有BLAH,BLAH,BLAH.  好吧！你和我！咱们出去单挑！  好吧好吧好吧！够了！够了！你们两个回家！  我要跟Janine谈谈！！！  你知道我相信你可以打翻她。  最好不要再让我在走道里看见你！！！！  好吧，现在这里有点小问题。  问题就是，他们是我的朋友，你不能这样对他们。  嘿！他们也对我大骂，你没听见吗？  我知道我知道！！！我马上就去跟他们谈。  但你知道，他们对我多重要。  好像家庭一样。  如果你们老是意见不和，我想我们处不来。  我们不可能总在吵架吧。  当然不能。我很沮丧。  好吧。好吧。要是我去道歉，你会不会感觉好点？  当然了，当然！这会很有帮助的！  我刚跟你说过不要让我在走廊里面看见你！！！！  我只是来为我的所作所为道歉！  我很希望我们能成为好朋友。  好吧，我知道这会使乔伊很高兴，那么，  我们和好吧。  太棒了。  来吧。  我很高兴我们之间没有矛盾了。  我也是。  好的。  再见。  再见。  我会试着听你说话的。  就是嘛，蠢女孩！来吧！！！  等等！！  你最好跑路先！！  你听到了吗？  是的，呃，我们该怎样？  嗯，我很抱歉。想去看热闹吗？  当然了！  嘿!  怎么样？  嘿，那么，她搬走了吗？  呃，是的。  我不能相信你跟她分手了。  是的，我知道她不对。  你还好吗？  是的！是的！我会好的。  你知道什么会使你振作起来吗？  什么？  我明天晚上有一个关于地形侵蚀理论的演讲，  你来吧！  你是对的！这真的会使我振作起来！ |