|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **623 The One With The Ring**  [Scene: Monica, Chandler, and Phoebe's, Phoebe is at the sink and Chandler is looking at a ring brochure.]  **Chandler:** Pheebs, can you help me pick out an engagement ring for Monica? I can’t figure this out! It’s so hard! Should I get her a (turning to each page) Tiffany cut or a Princess cut or a—ah-ah! Paper cut!  **Phoebe:** Now, have you told anyone else?  **Chandler:** No, I don’t want to tell anybody else because I don’t want Monica to find out.  **Phoebe:** You told me.  **Chandler:** Well, it’s because I trust you, you’re one of my best friends, and you walked in on me when I was looking at ring brochures.  **Phoebe:** Yeah well, once again not knocking pays off. I only wish you hadn’t been on the toilet.  Chandler: Me too.  (Joey and Ross enter causing Chandler to quickly hide the brochure behind his back.)  **Joey:** Hey. (Heads straight for the fridge.)  Chandler: Hey.  **Phoebe:** Hey! So Chandler, wanna go to the coffeehouse?  **Chandler:** Oh all right.  **Phoebe:** Yeah, coffeehouse.  **Ross:** Oh perfect, we were just gonna see if you wanted to go.  **Chandler:** Oh well, we don’t because we got…the…other pl-place.  (Joey returns with a piece of pizza as Chandler and Phoebe exit.)  **Ross:** How rude.  **Joey:** Oh, I’m sorry. You wanna bite? (Holds his piece out for him.)  Opening Credits  [Scene: Central Perk, Phoebe and Rachel are sitting on the couch.]  **Phoebe:** So how are things going with Paul?  **Rachel:** Good. Although y’know, he-he’s a private guy. Y’know, I wish I could get him to open up a little bit, share some feelings.  **Phoebe:** That’s easy! You just have to think of him as a-as a jar of pickles that won’t open.  **Rachel:** So what are you saying; I should run him under hot water and bang his head against a table?  **Phoebe:** No that’s what you do when you want to get the truth out of someone.  **Paul:** (entering) Hi honey.  Rachel: Hi!  **Phoebe:** (To Rachel) Watch this.  **Paul:** (To Rachel) How are you?  **Rachel:** (To Phoebe) Okay.  **Phoebe:** Hi Paul!  **Paul:** Hi Phoebe.  **Phoebe:** So how are things going with you?  **Paul:** Can’t complain.  (Phoebe turns to Rachel and mimes remove a lid of a jar. Ross enters and Paul motions for Rachel to leave with him now.)  **Paul:** (whispering) Come on.  **Rachel:** Okay. (Gets up and starts to leave with Paul.)  **Paul:** (To Ross) Hey!  Ross: Hi!  (They shake hands and their lines overlap.)  **Paul:** Ross!  **Ross:** Great to see you!  **Paul:** Good to see you too!  **Ross:** How you doing?  **Paul:** Good. Bye! (Starts to leave.)  **Ross:** Okay! You take care!  (Ross turns his back on Paul and makes a ‘I hate that guy’ face. Paul does the same thing.)  **Ross:** Hey Pheebs, what-what was the deal with you and Chandler blowing us off before?  **Phoebe:** Yeah! That was so weird, huh?  **Ross:** Phoebe, why’d you do it?  **Phoebe:** I didn’t do it! It was Chandler! He’s… He’s mad at you!  **Ross:** What?! Why?!  **Phoebe:** Please, I think you know why.  **Ross:** I can’t think of anything.  **Phoebe:** Come on Ross, you’re a paleontologist, dig a little deeper.  **Ross:** Wait a minute, is it because Joey and I didn’t invite him to that Knicks game a couple of weeks ago?  **Phoebe:** Do you think that’s something that he’d be mad at you for?  **Ross:** I guess it could.  **Phoebe:** Well then I think that’s it.  **Ross:** Well, if he’s angry, he really shouldn’t just cover it up. I-I wish he would just tell me the truth.  **Phoebe:** Oh, if that’s what you want you then you really should run his head under hot water and bang his head against a table.  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Paul and Rachel are getting ready to go out. Paul is entering from the bathroom.]  **Paul:** Honey I made a reservation at China Garden, is that okay?  **Rachel:** Yeah that’s great. But first, wait, talk to me, talk to me. Tell me about your day.  **Paul:** It was fine.  **Rachel:** Okay. Hey, what are you thinking? What are you thinking right now?  **Paul:** I’m thinking that you are looking really fine it that dress.  **Rachel:** Yeah that’s great Paul, but y’know I wanna know what—(Puts her hands on his shoulders)—Wow, those are really great! I just wanna know what, what is behind this-this strong, silent exterior. Y’know they say that still waters run deep and I wanna swim in yours.  **Paul:** Are you talking about having sex?  **Rachel:** No Paul, I don’t know anything about you! Y’know, like-like your childhood! Tell me about your childhood!  **Paul:** Normal.  **Rachel:** Okay, well then how about puberty! Come on, that’s always a painful time! Y’know your friends invite you to a slumber party and then they stick your hand in warm water while you’re sleeping so that you pee in your sleeping bag.  **Paul:** Nope! That never happened to me!  **Rachel:** Well, you’re lucky you never met that bitch Sharon Majesky. Anyway, umm… The rest of you life, y’know? Any regrets?  **Paul:** Nope.  **Rachel:** All right Paul, I’m not asking for a lot here. Okay? Just give me something. Anything!  **Paul:** Okay.  Rachel: Okay.  **Paul:** Okay.  **Rachel:** All right.  **Paul:** When I was six years old.  **Rachel:** Hm-mmm.  **Paul:** I wanted a big wheel. And instead my parents got me this little plastic chicken that you hop around on. It was embarrassing; kids made fun of me. That was a pretty tough year.  **Rachel:** That’s-that’s great! See? I already feel like I know you a little better! Thank you. Okay, come on. Now we can go eat. Let’s go. (Gets up to leave, but Paul doesn’t move.)  **Paul:** It was horrible. They called me chicken boy.  Rachel: Oh!  [Time Lapse, Paul is now weeping uncontrollably in Rachel’s arms.]  **Paul:** And in fifth grade I got into a fight. Well, it wasn’t really a fight. Richard Darinvel bit me on the nose and, and I feel down. I still have a little scare right here (points to it) you can see it.  **Rachel:** Yeah. Yeah, I-I-I see the scare. Listen, Paul, I think this is really great that-that y’know, you shared your feelings. It’s really, it’s beautiful, but umm, what do you say we go share some food?  **Paul:** Oh, I couldn’t eat now.  **Rachel:** What?! Wait! What are you talking about?! You love their Kung Pao Chicken!  **Paul:** Chicken? (Pointing to himself.) Chicken boy!  **Rachel:** My God, I’m sorry! I’m sorry! I didn’t mean to do that! I wouldn’t do that!  (Paul screams like a chicken and breaks down into tears again.)  [Scene: A Jewelry Shop, Chandler and Phoebe are looking at engagement rings.]  **Chandler:** Nothin! This is the nine millionth ring store we’ve been too and I can’t find the perfect ring! (Goes over to another display counter and starts pointing at rings.) Ugly ring! Ugly ring! Ugly ring! (Notices that one of the jewelers is watching him.) It’s a beautiful selection. (The jeweler walks away slowly.)  **Phoebe:** Okay, so maybe you don’t get her a ring. Maybe you-maybe you do something different. Y’know? Maybe you get her an engagement bracelet, y’know? Or an engagement tiara? Or—ooh! An engagement Revolutionary War musket! (Picks one up from the display in the corner.  **Chandler:** Y’know, I’m so glad I picked you to help me with this.  **Phoebe:** Huh? Can you just imagine getting down on one knee and handing her this gorgeous piece of weaponry?  **Chandler:** Yeah, I’m gonna stick with the ring. (Goes to another display counter.) Oh, this one’s nice! (Pointing to another ring.) I like this one! Sir? Uh, kind sir? Can I see this one?  **Phoebe:** (coming over after returning the musket) Wait a minute, no, this is, this is the reason you brought me. Okay? I know how to haggle. So let me handle this from here on out.  **Male Jeweler:** Can I help you?  **Chandler:** Uh-uh, yes. I would like to see that ring please.  **Phoebe:** Or not, whatever.  **Male Jeweler:** This ring is from the 1920s, it’s a one and a half carat diamond with sapphires on either side.  **Chandler:** Sir, can I ask you to umm, could you…hold out that ring and ask me to marry you?  **Male Jeweler:** Okay. (Holds out the ring, deadpan.) Will you marry me?  **Chandler:** (choking up) Oh my God that’s it, that’s the ring! How much is it?  **Phoebe:** Chandler, I-I will handle this! (To the jeweler) How much **is** it?  Male Jeweler: 8,600.  **Phoebe:** We will give you $10.  **Male Jeweler:** (angrily) Are you interested in this ring?!  **Chandler:** Yes! Yes, but I can only pay $8,000.  **Male Jeweler:** Okay, I can let it go at eight.  **Phoebe:** We stand firm at $10.  **Male Jeweler:** (ignoring her) How would you like to pay?  **Chandler:** Uh, credit card. (Reaches for it then realizes) Oh no! No-no, but I left my credit card with Joey. (To Phoebe) Okay, I’ll go get it. You guard the ring.  **Phoebe:** Okay. (To the jeweler) Listen, I’m sorry about before. Do you have anything her for $10.  **Male Jeweler:** Uh yes, I have these two rather beautiful $5 bills. (Holds them up from his pocket.)  **Phoebe:** I’ll give you $1 for them.  [Scene: Central Perk, Ross and Joey are there.]  **Ross:** Hey, remember how Chandler and Phoebe blew us off yesterday?  Joey: No.  **Ross:** Remember? You-you were eating pizza.  **Joey:** Yeah.  **Ross:** Okay. Well, apparently Chandler’s angry at us for not getting him a ticket to that Knicks game a couple of weeks ago.  **Joey:** Oh, we’re supposed to just get him a ticket?! That guy is always mooching off of us!  **Ross:** Yeah! Anyway, I-I still think we should try to patch things up, y’know? Like uh, maybe we could get him to get tickets to another Knicks game and invite him.  **Joey:** Oh wow that’s a great idea! And **I** still have his credit card.  **Gunther:** (handing them the bill) Here you go.  **Ross:** Oh. (Starts to get his money)  **Joey:** Hey-hey-hey-ho-ho, I got this one. Here you go. (Hands Gunther Chandler’s card.) Y’know I gotta tell ya, sometimes I just—I don’t get Chandler. Y’know, me and him do stuff all the time without you and you don’t get all upset.  **Ross:** All the time?  **Joey:** All the time!  [Scene: Monica, Chandler, and Phoebe's, Monica is there as Rachel enters.]  **Rachel:** Oh my God! Oh my God!!  **Monica:** Still crying?  **Rachel:** Like a **little** girl. I know. I know. I know. This is all my fault; I wanted him to open up. But God, I didn’t know that I was gonna unleash this-this weepy, clingy, moist monster!  **Monica:** Y’know, I only know of two surefire ways to shut a man up. And one of them is sex.  **Rachel:** What’s the other one?  **Monica:** I don’t know, I’ve never had to use the other one. I’m just saying y’know, if we’re having sex, he’s not gonna be talking.  **Rachel:** Oh that’s right. You’re the talker. (They both reflect on that briefly) Anyway uh, great idea! Umm, I gotta go to the store; I told him that I would buy him some more tissues.  **Monica:** Oh, we have some…  **Rachel:** No you don’t!  [Scene: The Jewelry Store, Phoebe is busy trying on virtually everything in the store. She’s got earrings, rings, bracelets, and enough necklaces to put Mr. T to shame on.]  **Phoebe:** Okay umm, I’d also like to try on the tiara. (The male jeweler hands it to her.) Oh yeah. Okay. (Puts it on.) (To the jeweler) What do you think, too much?  Male Jeweler: A tad.  **Phoebe:** Okay. Then, take the tiara back and let me hold the musket again. (He hands it to her and Phoebe poses in front of one of those small mirrors.) Something’s missing. It’s not… Okay oh, let me see the ring my friend picked out.  **Male Jeweler:** (to the female jeweler) Where’s the 1920s princess cut ring.  **Female Jeweler:** I just sold it to that gentleman. (Points to the one walking out the store.)  **Phoebe:** Oh my God!! (She runs after him, but sets of the security system, which locks the store’s door and brings down a set of bars behind her, caging her in.) No! What?! Help me! Let me out! Now! (Points the musket at them.)  Commercial Break  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Paul is still crying as Chandler enters.]  **Paul:** Rachel?  **Chandler:** No. How are ya Paul? (Starts to look for his credit card.)  **Paul:** (acting manly to try and cover up his crying) Okay. Chandler, did your dad ever hug you?  **Chandler:** No, did he hug you?!  **Paul:** No! No! It’s just that, my dad never did. I miss my dad.  **Chandler:** Well, you can see my dad in Vegas kissing other dads.  **Paul:** Hey Chandler?  Chandler: Yeah?  **Paul:** Would you…….Would you hug me?  **Chandler:** I’m a little busy here Paul.  **Paul:** That’s exactly what my dad used to say! (Starts to breakdown again.)  **Chandler:** Okay, a quick one. Come on hug it out. (Paul rushes over and hugs Chandler tightly.) Oh hey! There you go. (The hug continues.) Okay. (The hug continues.)  **Paul:** Five more seconds.  **Chandler:** Okay! (Pushes him away.)  **Joey:** (entering) Hey!  **Paul:** Joey! (Goes over and hugs Joey and picks him off of his feet.)  **Joey:** Whoa-whoa-hey-hey! (Motions to Chandler, "What’s going on?") Hi, Paul is it? (Paul nods yes and still hugging Joey.)  **Chandler:** Do you have my credit card?  **Joey:** Yes, it’s in my… In…in my pocket. (Paul hasn’t dropped him yet.) (Chandler starts to reach for his front pocket.) My back pocket! My back pocket!  **Chandler:** Thank God! (Grabs his card.)  **Joey:** Oh hey listen I got us tickets to a Knicks game tonight.  **Chandler:** Oh, I can’t go.  **Joey:** Come on! It’ll be fun! Me, you, and Ross, and… Paul probably…  [Scene: The Jewelry Store, Chandler is entering with his credit card and Phoebe is holding out another ring for him.]  **Phoebe:** Chandler, I found the perfect ring. (Holding it out for her.)  **Chandler:** Oh, that’s uh, that’s pretty nice but I’m gonna go with the one I picked first.  **Phoebe:** Oh my God Chandler, the one you picked is gone. It’s over!  Chandler: What?  **Phoebe:** Some guy bought it. I’m sorry. I tired to stop it but they (points to the jeweler) put me in jail!  **Chandler:** They put you in jail?  **Phoebe:** The little jail between the doors!  **Chandler:** Phoebe, I asked you to guard the ring!  **Phoebe:** I know, I’m sorry! But y’know, this ring is better! Monica never even saw the other ring.  **Chandler:** Yeah but when he proposed to me with the ring I got goose bumps.  **Phoebe:** Maybe it was the guy.  **Chandler:** It was the ring!  [Scene: Central Perk, Ross is on the couch and Joey is entering.]  **Ross:** Hey! So uh, was he excited about the tickets?  **Joey:** No! He blew us off!  **Ross:** What?!  **Joey:** I know!  **Ross:** I can’t believe it. (Pause) Can I tell you something? I’m a little mad at him now.  **Joey:** Can I tell you something? Me too.  **Ross:** Y’know what? He didn’t want to talk to us about being angry, well maybe we don’t talk to him **at all**!  **Joey:** Ooooh! Freeze him out.  **Ross:** That’s right!  **Joey:** I like it!  **Ross:** Eh? We’ll show him!  **Joey:** From now on, it’s gonna be Joey and Ross, best friends. (They shake hands.) Okay! We’re gonna be the new Joey and Chandler.  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Paul is writing something as Rachel enters.]  **Rachel:** Hi. I’m back.  **Paul:** Hey! I have so much more to tell ya, I’ve written it all down!  **Rachel:** Ah that’s great. No actually that’s… (In a sexy voice) That’s great! That’s really great! Y’know, I gotta tell ya writing, I mean writing, gets me uh, gets me kinda hot.  **Paul:** Wait! Wait! Listen! Listen to this! (Flips a couple pages and points to something.) Y’know what I wanted to be when I was that age?  **Rachel:** A lover?  **Paul:** A surfer.  **Rachel:** Oh yeah surfer?  **Paul:** I wanted to be one with the waves, y’know?  **Rachel:** Okay, hold on real quick, hold on a second let me just uh, (sits on the counter and buttons her sweater to show some cleavage) get a little more comfortable here. Wait, now wait a second, this isn’t too revealing is it?  **Paul:** (barely glancing at her) No. What ever happened to that little dude. (Pause) So full of dreams…  **Rachel:** I don’t care about the little dude! I can’t! I cannot listen to anymore of this! Y’know, the only person who would want to listen to this is a mental health professional! And then it’s only because they get paid $100 an hour! Do you know how much money I could’ve made listening to you? $2,000! And do you know when I figured that out? While you were talking!  **Paul:** What?! I can’t believe you’re trying to stifle me! When just 14 hours ago we figured out that that is exactly what my mother was trying to do to me!  **Rachel:** Oh… I’m sorry. I… I-I don’t mean—I didn’t mean to stifle you. I… This is all just a little overwhelming.  **Paul:** Oh Rachel, I’m so sorry. I didn’t mean to overwhelm you. It’s just that, when those gates open, you… (Starts to breakdown.) Hard to close ‘em. But they are closed now. Believe me.  **Rachel:** I’m so glad, I’m so glad you shared. (Feeling his shoulder.) And I’m glad that you’re done. What do you say we umm… (Nods in the direction of the bedroom.)  **Paul:** I would really like that. (They kiss.)  [Scene: Rachel’s Bedroom, Paul and Rachel are recovering.]  **Paul:** That was…so good. (Starts crying again.)  [Scene: Monica, Chandler, and Phoebe's, Chandler is looking at the ring he bought and not liking it.]  **Phoebe:** (entering from her room) Hey.  **Chandler:** I can’t believe I let you talk me into buying this stupid gumball machine looking ring!  **Phoebe:** It’s not a stupid gumball machine looking ring! It’s a beautiful ring!  **Chandler:** No, it’s not! When I looked at the other ring I could see Monica’s face when I gave it to her, y’know? And I could see her saying yes. When I look at this ring, all I see is a ring! Unless I look at it really closely and then I can see my own eye. (Does so and laughs.) Look, this is the most important thing I’m gonna do in my life. I wanna make sure it’s perfect.  **Phoebe:** Okay. There may be a way that we can get the other ring back. ‘Cause I heard the guy tell the jeweler where he was going to propose. So maybe we can get him to trade rings or something.  **Chandler:** I can’t do that.  **Phoebe:** Well you certainly can’t give her that stupid gumball ring.  [Scene: A Restaurant, Chandler and Phoebe are entering. This is the place where the guy who bought Chandler’s ring is going to propose.]  **Phoebe:** There he is! (Points.)  **Chandler:** Okay and he hasn’t proposed yet because she has no ring on her finger.  **Phoebe:** Wow! You’re good! After this, we should solve crimes.  **Chandler:** Yeah! Okay, go, go, go get him.  **Phoebe:** Oh, okay. (Walks over to him.) Excuse me sir? Could you come with me please? You have a phone call.  **Customer:** Who is it?  **Phoebe:** It is your office.  **Customer:** Do you know who at my office?  Phoebe: John?  **Customer:** Oh John! Great!  (She brings him over to Chandler.)  **Phoebe:** (To Chandler) Here he is.  **Chandler:** (to him) Hi! Hi. Okay, there was a slight mix-up at the jewelry store, the ring you’re about to propose with was supposed to be held for me. So, I’m gonna need to have that back. (The guy isn’t sure.) But, in exchange I’m willing to trade you this beautiful, more expensive ring. (Looking at the ring.) Ew.  **Phoebe:** Wow! I would trade.  **Customer:** It is beautiful, but I’m gonna use this one. Now, if you’ll excuse me.  **Chandler:** No-no! This is my fiancee (Phoebe) and her heart was set on that ring. You don’t want to break her heart now do you?  **Phoebe:** Yeah, do you want to break a dying woman’s heart?  **Customer:** You’re dying?!  (Phoebe coughs.)  **Chandler:** Yeah, she’s dying… Of a cough apparently.  **Phoebe:** Yes, and it is my dying wish to have that ring. See, if I’m not buried with that ring then my spirit is going to wander the nether world for all eternity…  **Chandler:** (interrupting her) Okay, that’s enough honey!  **Customer:** I don’t know. (Pause) Let me see the ring.  **Chandler:** Great! Okay, here. (Holds the ring up for him.)  **Customer:** (looks at it) All right. (Exchanges rings.)  **Chandler:** Thank you. Thank you. Thank you! (To his girlfriend) And **you** are about to marry a wonderful man! (She stunned and he’s horrified.) Hey! I’m marrying a dead woman!  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Joey and Ross are watching TV as Chandler enters.]  **Chandler:** Guys? (They ignore him.) I’ve got something important to tell ya. (Still nothing so he walks over and stands in front of the TV.) Guys? (They lean over to try and watch the TV, Chandler mimics them.) Guys?! (Pause) I’m gonna ask Monica to marry me.  **Joey:** (To Ross) I think we gotta end the freeze out.  **Ross:** Wait a minute, is this, is this for real?  **Chandler:** Yeah, check out the ring. (Shows it to them.)  **Joey:** Oh my God!!  **Ross:** So you two are really serious?!  **Chandler:** Yep, pretty much.  **Ross:** You-you’re gonna get married?! I mean… We’re gonna be brothers-in-law! (They hug.)  **Joey:** And-and-and-and-and-and, and we’re gonna be friends again!  **Chandler:** (goes to hug him and stops short) Heyyyy—What?  **Joey:** Oh it’s water under the bridge, forget it!  **Chandler:** Okay! (They hug.) I was gonna wait ‘til uh, it was official y’know? But I got so excited I just had to tell you guys because you’re my best friends.  **Joey:** I think I’m gonna cry!  **Rachel:** (who has just entered) Ugh! No more crying! Please! I just dumped one cry baby, I’ll dump you too!  (Ross and Joey urge Chandler to tell Rachel.)  **Chandler:** I’m gonna ask Monica to marry me.  **Rachel:** Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh Chandler!! (Hugs him.) You guys are gonna be so happy!  Chandler: I know.  **Joey:** (holding an empty tissue box) Where’s all the tissues?! (Throws the box down in disgust.)  Ending Credits  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, continued from earlier. Chandler is showing Rachel the ring.]  **Chandler:** Check out the ring.  **Rachel:** (gasps) Nice! One and a half carat easy.  **Phoebe:** (entering) Hi.  **Ross:** Hey-hey Pheebs!  Phoebe: What?  **Ross:** Chandler’s gonna ask Monica to marry him!  **Phoebe:** Oh I know, I helped pick out the ring.  (Chandler laughs, turns, and sees that Ross and Joey aren’t happy.)  **Ross:** You told her before you told us?  **Chandler:** Well, she walked in when I was looking at the ring brochures. You can understand that, right? (Ross and Joey look at each other and go back to watching the game on TV.) Guys? Guys? (Walks in front of them again.)  End | **623 订婚戒指**  菲比,你能帮我挑订婚戒指吗？我没法决定,这太难了!  我该挑个Tiffany式的或者是Princess式的或者是  噢!割到我了!  你跟其他人说了吗?  没有,我没告诉其他人 我不想让莫妮卡知道  可你告诉我了  因为我相信你 你是我最好的朋友之一  还有你进来的时候看到我在看戒指广告  下次我不敲门就进来的话 你最好不是在厕所里  我也是  Hey  Hey  Hey!钱德,想上咖啡馆吗?  好的  是的, 咖啡馆  好极了,我们正想找你们一块去  我们去的是另外一家  真没礼貌  哦, 对不起 你想咬一口吗?  你和保罗怎么样?  很好  虽然他是不太爱说话  我希望我能让他放开一点,让我分享他的感受  这很容易!  你就把他当成一罐打不开的泡菜  你是说我应该把他泡进热水里 然后把他的头往桌子上撞  不 这是严刑逼供  Hi 亲爱的  Hi!  看这个  你好吗?  好吧.  Hi 保罗!  Hi 菲比  最近怎么样?  没说的  嗨!  嗨!  罗斯!  真高兴见到你!  你还好吗?  很好 再见!  Okay! 保重!  菲比, 你们刚才在搞什么鬼，放我们鸽子？  Yeah! 很奇怪,对吧?  菲比, 你为什么要这么做?  不是我! 是钱德!  他生你们的气!  什么?!为什么?!  你知道为什么  我不知道  罗斯, 你是个古生物学家 再想深一点  等一下 因为我和乔伊前两个星期没找他去看纽约尼克斯队的比赛？  你认为这是他生你们气的原因?  我想是的  那好，我也是这么想  如果他生气了，他为什么不说呢  我希望他能告诉我  如果你真想让他说  你应该把他的头泡进热水里 再把他的头往桌子上撞  亲爱的我在China Garden订了位子 你好了吗？  好极了 先等等 我们先谈谈  跟我谈谈你的经历  很好  好吧  嘿, 你在想什么?你现在想什么?  我在想你穿这件衣服真漂亮.  很好 保罗 但是你知道,  我想知道些更棒的!  我想知道在这坚强平静的外表下面到底有此什么  你知道人家说平静的水更深，我想在这里面游游看  你是说做爱?  不 保罗  你的事我一点都不知道!比如说你的童年  跟我说说我你小时候的事!  正常  Okay, 那青春期呢!  来吧, 那是段痛苦的时光!你的朋友请你参加聚会  她们在你睡觉的时候把你的手放进热水里让你尿在睡袋里  我没碰到过这种事!  你真走运没碰到Sharon Majesky那个婊子  不管怎么说, umm  你有后悔过吗?  没有  好吧 Paul 我不想知道太多  告诉我点什么  随便什么  Okay  Okay  六岁的时候  我想要一辆大汽车  可我父母却给我买了一只塑料小鸡  骑着到处跳的那种  太难为情了 其他的小孩子都取笑我  那真是很难过的一年  好极了!  看? 我更了解你了!谢谢  好吧 我们可以去吃饭了  我们走  那真可怕  他们叫我小鸡孩  五年级的时候我和人打架 也不是真的打架  Richard Darinvel一拳打在我鼻子上, 我摔倒了  你看，这还有一个小伤疤  是的.是的,我看见了  你能告诉我这些真是太好了  但是你刚才说我们去哪吃饭?  我现在吃不下  什么?! 等等!你说什么?! 你喜欢吃宫爆鸡丁  小鸡?  小鸡孩!  对不起!对不起! 我不是故意的  没有!我们找了九百万家手饰店，还是没找到只最好的戒指  难看的戒指!难看的戒指!难看的戒指！  漂亮的精品  也许你可以不买戒指 你可以做点与众不同的事?  你可给她买一个订婚手镯或者订婚头冠?  或者一把订婚步枪  我真高兴让你帮我挑到了这个  哈?  想像一下你单膝跪地向她献上这把漂亮的武器  我还是要戒指  Oh,这个很好! 我喜欢这个!  我能看看这个吗?  不，等等, 这就是你为什么带我来，对吗?  我懂得砍价 现在起让我来处理这件事  您有什么需要吗?  是的 我想看看这只戒指  要么什么也不看  这只戒指制造于20世纪20年代  上面有一点五克拉的钻石  两面各镶有一块兰宝石  先生,你能  拿出这只戒指向我求婚吗?  好吧  你愿意嫁给我吗?  我的天，就是这个,就是这个!  多少钱?  钱德,让我来搞定!  多少钱?  八千六百美元  我们出十美元  你们真的想要这只戒指吗?!  是的，是的，但我只能出八千美元  好吧, 八千就八千  我们坚持只付十美元  你用什么付帐?  信用卡  哦 不 我把信用卡放在乔伊那  我去拿信用卡 你看着这只戒指.  好的  刚才的事情对不起  你们这有什么是十美元的吗  是的  我这有两张漂亮的五美元  我出一美元  嘿，记得钱德和菲比昨天把我们甩了吗?  不记得  记得吗?你当时在吃PIZZA  是的  Okay.  很明显 两星期前我们没找他一起看尼克斯队的比赛 他在生我们的气  哦，我们该给他票吗?! 那小子老是揩我们的油!  不管怎么样 我想我们该做点什么 也许我们可以给他搞张尼克斯队比赛的票和他一起去看  好主意!  我还有他的信用卡  您的账单  Oh.  嘿-嘿-嘿 我有这个 给  有时候我真不明白钱德  我们一直背着你出去玩，可你一点都不伤心  一直?  一直!  哦 我的天 我的天  还在哭？  像个小女孩  我知道 我知道这都是我的错;  我只是想让他放开一点 没想到却放出一只泪汪汪粘乎乎湿乎乎的怪物来  我只知道有两种方法可以让男人闭嘴 其中一种就是作爱  另外一件是什么?  不知道,我从来不需要用到另一种  我是说,如果作爱就没时间讲话.  没错 就该换你发言了  不管怎么说,是个好主意!  我得去趟商店 我告诉他我去买纸巾  哦,我们还有点  你们没有!  我还想试试这顶王冠  哦 好了  你觉得怎么样,太多了?  一点点.  好吧，现在把皇冠收起来 再让我试试那把枪.  缺点什么  让我看看我朋友选中的戒指  那只二十年代的公主式钻戒呢  我刚刚把他卖给这位先生了  哦，天呐!!等等!别走!  怎么回事?!救命!  放我出去! 现在!  瑞秋?  是我 你怎么样 保罗?  很好  钱德,你爸爸拥抱过你吗?  没有，他拥抱过你吗?!  不! 不! 只是  我父亲从来没拥抱过我.  我想念我父亲  你可以看见他在拉斯维加斯亲别人的爸爸  嘿 钱德?  什么事?  你能  你能抱抱我吗?  我现在有点忙，保罗  我爸爸就是这么说的!  好吧 来吧 就一下  嘿! 放手  好啦  再多五秒钟  好啦!  嘿!  乔伊!  Whoa-whoa-hey-hey! Hi, 保罗，这是不是?  你拿了我的信用卡?  是的 在我 在我口袋里.  后袋! 后袋!  天呐!  嘿，听着，我买了今天晚上尼克斯队的票  哦, 我不能去.  来吧!一定很棒!  我,你,罗斯,  也许还有保罗  钱德,我找到那只最好的了  这只很漂亮  我还是喜欢我刚才挑的那只  哦，钱德，你挑的那只丢了!没了  什么?  对不起，被人买走了  我想阻止 可他们把我关在监狱里!  他们把你关起在监狱里?  就是那两道门之间的小监狱  菲比,我让你看着那只戒指!  我知道, 对不起! 你看，这只更漂亮!莫妮卡不会看到其他戒指的  是的 但是他拿着这只戒指向我求婚的时候我简直像只呆头鹅  也许是因为那个男人.  是因为那只戒指!  嘿! 他听到票的事是不是很兴奋?  不!他不甩我们!  什么?!  真的!  真不敢相信  你知道我想说什么吗?  我现在真的有点生他的气  你知道我想说什么吗?  我也一样  他不想让我们知道他在生气 好吧 我们也可以不和他说话!  Ooooh!  把他排除在外  没错!  我喜欢!  Eh? 我们给他点颜色瞧瞧!  从现在起,我们就是乔伊和罗斯 好兄弟  我们会成为新的乔伊和钱德  Hi.我回来了  Hey! 我有很多的东西要跟你说,我把它们全写下来了!  好极了  其实 这个  这个很好!真的很好!  你知道,写字，写字  让  让我浑身发热  等等! 等等! 听着! 听听这个!  你知道那时候我想当什么吗?  情人?  冲浪运动员  哦,真的吗,冲浪运动员?  我想和海浪在一起  停一停，停一停  等一下让我坐得更舒服一点  我这样是不是太暴露了?  不会  那小家伙碰到了什么 他充满了梦想  我一点都不想关心什么小家伙!  我没办法! 我没办法再听下去了!  只有精神病大夫才想听这些  因为他们听这个每小时挣一百美元!  你知道我已经挣了多少钱吗?  2000美元  你知道我是什么时候算出来的吗，就在你说话的时候!  什么?!我敢不相信，你想让我闷死吗!  14小时之前我们刚刚谈到我妈妈就是想这么对我的  哦 对不起 我不是有意的?我不是想把你闷死  我只是没办法控制自己  瑞秋, 对不起  我不是想让你觉得不安 只是  那扇门一打开  就很难关上  但是现它关上了 相信我  我很高兴 我很高兴你告诉我这些事  我也很高兴你说完了  你觉得怎么样  我喜欢  这真是太好了  嘿  我不敢相信我居然听了你的话 买了只像口香糖一样的蠢戒指  这不是口香糖蠢戒指! 这是只漂亮的戒指!  不 不是 当我看着那只戒指的时候 我能看见莫妮卡看到戒指时的表情  我能看见她说愿意  看看这只戒指, 怎么看它都是只戒指!  除非我凑得很近，这样我才能看到我的眼睛  这是我一生中所要做的最重要的事  我希望它完美无缺  好吧 也许我们还有办法把那只戒指拿回来  我听见那个人对珠宝店的人说他打算求婚  所以也许我们可以和他交换或怎么样  我做不到  那你肯定也没办法把那只口香糖蠢戒指交给她  他在那!  好，他还没有求婚因为那个女的手上没有戒指  哇! 你真聪明!  下次我们应该一起破案.  对!  好吧,过去,过去找他  哦,好吧.  对不起，先生?  您能跟我过来一下吗? 您有一个电话  是谁打来的?  您的办公室.  你知道办公室谁打来的吗?  约翰?  哦 约翰!好极了!  他在这 - 嗨!  嗨 是这样的,珠宝店搞混了  你打算用来求婚的戒指是我预订的  所以我想把它换回来  但是,作为交换 你将得到这只更漂亮，更值钱的戒指  哇 要是我就换了  很漂亮,可我想用这只求婚 现在  对不起,如果没什么事的话  不-不!  这是我的未婚妻，她很想要这只戒指  你不想让一个快死的女人心碎吧?  是的, 你想让一个快死的女人心碎吗?  你快死了?!  是的 很明显 她快咳死了  是的，这是我临死前的愿望  如果我不能戴着这只戒指安息 我的灵魂来世将在地狱里游荡  好了，够了，亲爱的!  我不知道  让我看看戒指.  好极了!在着  好吧  谢谢 谢谢 谢谢!  你会嫁给一个很棒的男人!  嘿!我要娶一个死女人  兄弟们?  我有很重要的事情要告诉你们  兄弟们?  兄弟们?!  我要向莫妮卡求婚.  我想我们应该停止装蒜  等等,你是来真的吗?  真的,看这只戒指  哦 我的天呐!!  这么说你们是认真的?!  非常认真  你们，你们要结婚了?! 我是说  我要当你的大舅子了!  而我们, 我们又是朋友了!  嘿?  什么?  都过去了,别去想它!  我本来想等到正式公开的那天?可我太兴奋了，我一定要告诉你们  因为你们是我最好的朋友  我真想哭!  请你别哭了!  我刚才甩了一个爱哭的家伙,我会把你也甩了的!  我要向莫妮卡求婚  哦 我的天! 我的天! 哦 钱德!!  你们一定会很幸福的!  我知道  纸巾都上哪去了?!  看看我买的戒指  好极了!一看就知道是一点五克拉  Hi.  Hey-hey 菲比!  什么事?  钱德要向莫妮卡求婚了!  哦 我知道 是我帮他挑的戒指  你先告诉她?  她进来的时候正好看到我在看戒指广告  你们会明白的,对吗?  兄弟们?  兄弟们? |