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| **711 The One With All The Cheesecakes / 712 The One Where They’re Up All Night**  [Scene: Chandler and Monica’s, Chandler is sitting at the kitchen table eating cheesecake. The box it came in is also on the table.]  **Chandler:** Ohh. Mmm.  **Rachel:** (Comes in the front door and walks towards the kitchen.) Hi.  **Chandler:** Hey, you have got to try this cheesecake.  **Rachel:** Oh, y’know I'm not that much of a sweet tooth. I—(Chandler puts a forkful of the cheesecake in her mouth.)—Wow. My God, so creamy. Oh my God, this is the best cheesecake I have ever had. Where did you get this? (She reaches over to look at the label on the box.)  **Chandler:** (nervously) It was at the front door. When I got home. Somebody sent it to us.  **Rachel:** Chandler, this is not addressed to you. This is addressed to Mrs. Braverman downstairs. (Gasping) Thief.  **Chandler:** I—no! I didn't read the box before I opened it. And you can't return a box after you've opened the box.  **Rachel:** Why, why not?  **Chandler:** Because it's too delicious.  **Rachel:** Chandler, you stole this cheesecake. That is wrong.  **Chandler:** No-no-no! It is going to be okay, because Mrs. Braverman is gonna send away for a free one and that way we **all** win! The only losers are the big cheesecake conglomerate, (Reading the label) Momma’s Little Bakery. (Pause) I feel terrible, I’m a horrible, horrible, horrible person.  **Rachel:** (taking a bite) Oh, I’m sorry what?  Opening Credits  [Scene: Central Perk, everyone except Rachel is there as Joey gets up and starts putting on his coat.]  **Joey:** All right, I should get going, big day a work. Y’know I’m in a coma? Today, they do this test on me and it turns out I’m not brain dead.  Chandler: So…  **Joey:** Ah-ah-ah Mr. Smartie Pants, it’s just not my character that’s not brain dead. Hey, so Pheebs, we still on for tonight?  **Phoebe:** Absolutely!  **Joey:** I’ll see you at 8:00.  **Phoebe:** Okay. (Joey exits.)  **Chandler:** Oh, what’s at 8:00?  **Phoebe:** Oh, I have dinner plans with Joey. We get together about once a month to discuss the rest of you guys.  **Ross:** Wow, did not know that! May I say how lovely you look today?  **Phoebe:** Duly noted.  **Ross:** Thanks. (Phoebe gets up to get a refill.) (To Monica) Oh! So for tomorrow, do you want to rent a car and drive down together or what?  **Monica:** What are you talking about?  **Ross:** Cousin Frannie’s wedding, its tomorrow night.  **Monica:** **You** were invited?!  Ross: No.  **Monica:** My God, I can’t believe this! I mean I knew that mom and dad were invited, but I thought that was it! I mean from the ages 7 to 9 Frannie and I were inseparable!  **Chandler:** Well, maybe since the age of 9, Frannie’s made some new friends.  **Ross:** Well l-look okay, it’s probably just a mistake. Let me call Aunt Sheryl okay? Maybe you are invited and the invitation just got lost in the mail.  **Monica:** Yeah, well you call her and tell her that y’know when we were kids her precious little Frannie tried to undress me several times, okay? And if I hadn’t have stopped her, there probably wouldn’t even be a wedding to go too.  **Ross:** Y’know, she tried to undress me too.  **Chandler:** I used to undress my cousin Glenn. (Monica looks at him then sushes him.)  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Monica, Chandler, Rachel, and Ross are playing *Monopoly* as Phoebe enters angrily.]  **Phoebe:** Joseph Francis Tribbiani are you home yet?!!  **Rachel:** Umm, I think he’s still out. What’s wrong?  **Phoebe:** Well, I’ll tell you Rachel Karen Green, I had plans with Joey tonight and he left me this note. (Hands it to Rachel.)  **Rachel:** (reading the note) "Pheebs, can’t make it, got a date. Talk to you later. Big Daddy." (Laughs) Big Daddy?  **Phoebe:** Oh that’s a nickname we were trying out.  **Ross:** Hey, y’know what nickname never caught on? The Ross-A-Tron! (Monica shakes her head in disgust.)  **Joey:** (entering) Hey!  **Phoebe:** Oh! Here’s Joseph Francis!  **Joey:** Oh-Wha-Ho! What are you middle naming me for?! I left you a note!  **Phoebe:** So what?! That doesn’t give you the right to ditch me!  **Joey:** Hey, you can cancel plans with friends if there is the possibility for sex!  **Ross:** Phoebe he’s right, that is the rule.  **Phoebe:** I don’t accept this rule. When me make plans, I expect you to show up. Okay, I can’t just be a way to kill time ‘til you meet someone better! Y’know boyfriends and girlfriends come and go, but this (Motions that their friendship) is for life!  **Joey:** Wow! I’m so sorry; I had no idea it would bother you this much.  **Phoebe:** Well, it does.  **Joey:** Okay, can I-can I make it up to you? Huh? I’m sorry. (They hug.) How about uh, dinner tomorrow night?! I’ll pay for myself!  **Phoebe:** Okay, you wore me down.  **Ross:** Hey Joe, while you’re over there how about another beer for the Ross-A-Tron?  **Joey:** The Ross—Is that back?!! (Chandler motions no.)  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Rachel enters to find Chandler staring at another cheesecake box.]  Rachel: Hi!  **Chandler:** Another cheesecake came! They delivered it to the wrong address again!  **Rachel:** So just bring it back downstairs, what’s the problem?  **Chandler:** I can’t seem to say goodbye.  **Rachel:** Are you serious?! Chandler, we ate an entire cheesecake two days ago and you want more?  **Chandler:** Well I’ve forgotten what it tastes like okay?!  **Rachel:** It was cheesecake. It was fine. It had a buttery, crumbly, graham cracker crust, with a very rich yet light, cream cheese filling… (Pause) Wow! My whole mouth just filled with saliva!  **Chandler:** (closing the box) Y’know what? Forget it! **We** are just hungry! We have not had lunch! We are just light-headed! So let us go out and have lunch and forget about the cheesecake.  **Rachel:** Yeah and we’ll drop it off downstairs so that we’re not tempted.  **Chandler:** Good idea. Where do you want to go to lunch?  **Rachel:** Momma’s Little Bakery, Chicago, Illinois. (They exit with the cheesecake.)  [Scene: Central Perk, Monica and Joey are there. Joey is reading a newspaper.]  **Joey:** Awww! Mel Torme died.  **Monica:** Joey, that paper’s like a year old!  **Joey:** Aw! Does that mean the *Sam Goody’s* sale is over?!  **Ross:** (entering) Hey.  **Joey:** Hey.  Monica: Hey.  **Ross:** So I finally heard back from Aunt Sheryl and apparently it **wasn’t** a mistake. Ahh, there’s-there’s limited seating in the hall.  **Monica:** Limited seating?! (Screechingly) **I** am just one tiny person!  **Ross:** Well yeah, but she doesn’t know that. I mean, the last time she saw you-you would’ve turned one of those little wedding chairs into kindling.  **Monica:** (disgusted) Limited seating! Oh, that is such a lame excuse! That’s not the reason she’s not inviting me!  **Ross:** Oh what’s the big deal?! I wasn’t even invited to the ceremony, just the reception. And-and y’know what? If it makes you feel any better, Joan and I will just make an appearance and then, and then we’ll-we’ll leave early as a sign of protest.  Monica: Joan?  **Ross:** Yeah, Joan Tedeski my date. She’s an assistant professor in the Linguistics department. Tall, very beautiful, and despite what some people say, **not** broad backed!  **Monica:** Wait a minute, you got Ross Gellar and guest?! I wasn’t invited and you got "and guest?!"  **Joey:** Uh-uh, excuse me, I do have to interrupt on Ross’s behalf. I-I think the rule applies here y’know, since she has a chance to get on broad back…  **Ross:** (interrupting) **Not** broad backed!  **Monica:** Wait a minute, y’know, you’re bringing me!  **Ross:** What? I can’t cancel on Joan!  **Monica:** Why not?!  **Ross:** Bec—Did you not hear me?! She’s an assistant professor in the Linguistics department, okay? They’re wild! Why do you want to come anyway?  **Monica:** Because! She’s my cousin. I mean, we grew up together! We’re family y’know? Well that’s important to me.  **Ross:** Okay, all right, I’ll take you. I’ll go call Joan. (Does so.)  **Joey:** Aww that’s nice. Family should be there, huh? This is her wedding, happiest day of her life.  **Monica:** (laughs) We’ll see.  [Scene: The Lobby of Chandler and Rachel’s building, Chandler and Rachel are returning from lunch.]  **Chandler:** Well, thank you for lunch.  **Rachel:** What? Wait a minute, I didn’t pay, I thought you paid!  **Chandler:** So apparently we just don’t pay for food anymore. (Rachel laughs then Chandler notices something.) Do you see what I see?  **Rachel:** (gasps) Its still there! (The cheesecake they returned to Mrs. Braverman is still lying in front of her door.)  **Chandler:** Mrs. Braverman must be out. (They move closer to it.)  **Rachel:** She could be out of town. Maybe she’ll be gone for months.  **Chandler:** By then, the cheesecake may have gone bad. We don’t want her to come back to bad cheesecake.  **Rachel:** No that could kill her.  **Chandler:** Well, we don’t want that.  **Rachel:** No so we’re protecting her.  **Chandler:** But we should take it.  **Rachel:** But we should move quick.  Chandler: Why?  **Rachel:** Because I think I just heard her moving around in there.  **Chandler:** Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! (Rachel grabs the cheesecake and they take off upstairs.)  [Scene: Central Perk, Monica and Phoebe are entering. As Phoebe is sitting down, she recognizes someone sitting at the counter.]  **Phoebe:** (gasps) (whispering) Oh my God! That’s David!  **Monica:** David who?  **Phoebe:** David the scientist guy, David that I was in love with, David who went to Russia and broke my heart David!  **David:** (noticing Phoebe) Oh my God!  **Phoebe:** Oh, you say someone’s name enough, they turn around.  **David:** Phoebe?  **Phoebe:** David! (He kisses her cheek) What-what are you doing here? Aren’t you supposed to be in Russia?  **David:** Yeah, I’m just, I’m just in town for a conference. Umm, **God** you look phenomenal!  **Phoebe:** Well… Yeah. You look great too. Did you get a haircut?  **David:** Yeah. Well I-I got like thirty of them.  Phoebe: Yeah.  **David:** Umm, look I-I-I got a confession to make…  **Phoebe:** Uh-huh.  **David:** Uh, I-I-I was hoping to run into you here. I didn’t know whether I should call or not, y’know I-I was only in town for a few days. And y’know, I didn’t want to intrude on your life or-or anything like that, but I-I really wanted to see you and—but I didn’t know if you wanted to see me.  **Phoebe:** Well, of course I would want to see you. I…I think about you all the time.  **David:** Really? Because **I** think about you all the time.  **Phoebe:** Really?  **David:** I mean, there’s a statue in Minsk…  **Phoebe:** Uh-huh.  **David:** That reminds me of you **so** much, I mean umm, it-it’s actually of Lenin. But, y’know at certain angles…  Phoebe: Yeah.  **David:** Umm, anyway…Do you want to have dinner tonight?  **Phoebe:** (excited) Yes! Oh no!  **David:** (disappointed) Oh. Uh, what?  **Phoebe:** I can’t. I can’t believe I have plans, I can’t. Can you do it tomorrow night though?  **David:** Uh no, I have to go in a few hours. I have to be on the red-eye. Well listen, y’know, next time you’re in Minsk umm…  **Monica:** Phoebe, can I talk to you for a second?  **Phoebe:** Uh-huh. (They go over and talk.)  **Monica:** What are you doing?  **Phoebe:** Well, I have plans with Joey tonight.  **Monica:** So! He’ll understand!  **Phoebe:** No he won’t. And that’s not even the point! Monica, I made a whole speech about you do not cancel plans with friends! And now y’know what? Just because, potentially, the love of my life comes back from Russia just for one night, I-I should change my beliefs?! I should change beliefs! No! No! No, if I don’t have my principles, I don’t have anything!  **Monica:** God, you are so strong.  **Phoebe:** Or! I should rush through dinner with Joey and I can meet David at 9:00!  Commercial Break  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Rachel and Chandler are eating the cheesecake right out of the box.]  **Rachel:** (taking a bite) Oh my God! That is so good!  **Chandler:** I’m full, and yet I know if I stop eating this, I’ll regret it.  **Joey:** (entering) Hey!  Rachel: Hey!  **Joey:** (seeing what they’re doing) What do you got there?  **Rachel:** Oh it’s umm, it’s tofu cake. Do you want some? (He makes a disgusted noise and heads for his room, Chandler follows him in.)  **Chandler:** What are you doing tonight?  **Joey:** Huh? Uh… (He starts taking off his pants.)  **Chandler:** Dude! Dude! (Motions that Joey should pull up his pants.)  **Joey:** Oh! (Pulls up his pants.) Sorry. Uh, I’ve got those plans with Phoebe, why?  **Chandler:** Oh really? Uh, Monica said she had a date at 9:00.  **Joey:** What?! Tonight?!  **Chandler:** That’s what Monica said.  **Joey:** After she gave me that big speech?! She goes and makes a date with a guy on the same night she has plans with me? I think she’s trying to pull a fast one on Big Daddy!  [Scene: Cousin Frannie’s Wedding Reception, Monica and Ross are entering and finding their table.]  **Ross:** Oh here, I think this is us. (Reading the name cards.) Yeah.  **Monica:** Limited seating my ass. Let’s see who made the cut. (To the couple sitting to her right.) Hi!  The Wedding Guest: Hi!  **Monica:** I’m Monica Gellar. Who do you know the bride and groom?  **The Wedding Guest:** Oh, I used to work with Frannie.  **Monica:** Used to work with her. Used to! I’m a relative and I didn’t get invited! A **blood** relative! Blood!!  **Ross:** (To Monica) Stop saying, "Blood" to strangers.  **Monica:** (to the couple on her left) So, how about you huh? How do you know the happy couple?  **The Second Guest:** We went to college with both of them and now we live next door.  **Monica:** Okay, you’re fine.  [Scene: *Iridium* Restaurant, Phoebe and Joey are looking at the menus as the waiter comes to take their order.]  The Waiter: Hey!  Phoebe: Hey!  **The Waiter:** Are you guys ready?  **Phoebe:** Yes! I will have the green salad, umm the house salad, and water’s fine.  The Waiter: Okay.  **Phoebe:** Okay.  **The Waiter:** (To Joey) And for you sir?  **Joey:** Yeah, this slow roasted salmon, just how slow are we talkin’ here?  **The Waiter:** It’s uh, it’s already been roasted.  **Joey:** Ohh, then no. Maybe I should hear those specials again.  **Phoebe:** Oh Joey, we’ve heard the specials three times! Okay? There’s prime rib, mahi mahi, and a very special lobster ravioli. (She grabs his menu and hands it to the waiter.)  **The Waiter:** Actually we’re out of the lobster ravioli. (Putting Joey’s menu under his arm.)  **Joey:** Oh well, that changes everything! (Grabs his menu and starts looking at it again. The waiter leaves.) Y’know what Pheebs?  Phoebe: Huh?  **Joey:** You were right before. I mean, friends are so important.  **Phoebe:** (checking her watch) Yeah, I’m very wise. I know.  **Joey:** Y’know-y’know what I really want?  Phoebe: What?  **Joey:** Is to have a long, long talk. Y’know? Get Joey out on the open road and really open him up.  **The Waiter:** (returning) Any progress?  **Joey:** Yes! I will have the lobster ravioli.  **Phoebe:** God Joey, this is taking forever!  **Joey:** What’s the rush? What?  **Phoebe:** W-w—I just—it’s that—I have—y’know I have-I have an appointment. And it’s very important.  **Joey:** Whoa-whoa, what is it?  **Phoebe:** Well… It’s a date.  **Joey:** A date?! No, no Pheebs you-you must be mistaken, because I know you wouldn’t schedule a date on the same night you have plans with a friend!  **Phoebe:** Come on Joey, don’t make me feel badly about this.  **Joey:** No, I’m gonna!! That’s right! Yeah, you made me feel really guilty about goin’ out with that girl! Like-like-like I did something terrible to you! And now Pheebs, you’re doing the same thing!  **Phoebe:** That—It’s not the same thing! This is **totally** different! This is with David! Remember David, the scientist guy? Okay, he’s very special to me.  **Joey:** Okay, well my girl from the other night was special. She was a scientist too!  **Phoebe:** She was?  **Joey:** Well, she graduated from high school!  **Phoebe:** Okay, whatever. Y’know what? I don’t have time have time to convince you because he’s only here for four hours, and I’m gonna go see him! (Gets up and leaves.)  **Joey:** Fine!  Phoebe: Yeah!  **Joey:** Fine!  **Phoebe:** Yeah! (She exits.)  **Joey:** (to the waiter) What are you still doin’ here?! I told you, lobster ravioli!  [Scene: Outside Central Perk, Phoebe is running up to meet David.]  Phoebe: Hey!  **David:** Hey! Oh, I was just about to leave. I-I-I-I didn’t think you were coming.  **Phoebe:** Oh, I wouldn’t miss this.  **David:** Well, I’m very glad you’re here. (Kisses her hand.)  **Phoebe:** Oh, you’re such a gentleman. (Grabs his arm.) Come on! We’re going to my place! (Drags him off to her place.)  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Rachel is eating the cheesecake and Chandler enters and catches her in the act.]  **Chandler:** Are you eating the cheesecake without me?!  **Rachel:** (with a mouthful) Mm-mmm. (Nods no.)  **Chandler:** I will give you a hundred dollars to whistle right now. (She tries to whistle and blows little chunks of cheesecake out of her mouth.) How can you eat the cheesecake without me?!  **Rachel:** Oh, what are you going to do?! Are you gonna go run tell Monica?! Are you gonna tell Joey?! No! Because then you will have to tell them what we did! We are desert stealers! We are living outside the law!  **Chandler:** Y’know what? I don’t trust you with this cake anymore! And I got it first, and I’m takin’ it back! (Grabs the cheesecake and heads for his apartment.)  **Rachel:** What?! What?!  **Chandler:** Oh yes!  **Rachel:** Wait a minute!  Chandler: Oh yes!  **Rachel:** Oh no-no-no-no-no, no you don’t!  [Cut to Chandler and Monica’s as they enter.]  **Chandler:** Oh yes! Oh yes!  **Rachel:** You think I trust you with it?! No! We’re gonna split it! You take half and I take half!  **Chandler:** Well that’s not fair, you’ve already had some!  **Rachel:** What? Oh, well then y’know what? I think Monica would be very interested to know that you called her cheesecake dry and mealy.  **Chandler:** What do we **use** to split it?  **Rachel:** Okay! (Grabs a knife and cuts it in half.) All right, pick a half.  **Chandler:** (examining the cake) Okay well, this side looks bigger. Uh… There’s more crust on this side. Y’know? So, maybe if I measured…  **Rachel:** Oh for God sake just pick a piece!  **Chandler:** All right, I’ll pick that one. (Points.)  **Rachel:** That’s also the smaller piece. (Puts the piece onto a plate.) Okay, there you go. Enjoy your half my friend, but that is it. No sharing. No switching, and don’t come crying to me if **you** eat your piece to fast. (As she’s saying that she is backing out the door, when she finishes she turns around to return to her place, stumbles and drops the cheesecake on the floor.) Oh!!!!  **Chandler:** (gloatingly and holding his piece) Ohhh!  **Rachel:** Okay, you gotta give me some of your piece.  **Chandler:** Oh-ho-ho-ho-no! No! No switching! No sharing, and don’t come crying to me! Ha-ha-ha! I may just sit here and have my cake all day! Just sit here in the hallway and eat my… (Rachel knocks the plate from his hand and it falls on the floor. That process leaves just the forkful Chandler has, Rachel starts to go after that little bit and Chandler retreats into his apartment.)  [Scene: Cousin Frannie’s Wedding Reception, Monica and Ross are sitting at the table, alone as a woman approaches.]  **The Woman:** Ross, sweetheart!  **Ross:** Oh, hey Aunt Millie.  **Aunt Millie:** Isn’t it a beautiful wedding?!  **Ross:** Yes, yes it is. It’s uh… (Aunt Millie uses this opportunity to grab Ross and kiss him on the lips. After she leaves Ross quickly wipes his mouth with a napkin.) Every time on the lips! Why?! Why on lips?!  (Cousin Frannie and her husband enter.)  **Monica:** Here’s Frannie. Hmm, won’t she be happy to see me? (Starts to get up and great Frannie.)  **Ross:** Now wait a minute, you be nice! All right? I didn’t bring you here so you can ambush her.  **Monica:** Frannie was the one who found your *Playboys* and showed them to mom.  **Ross:** That bitch! (He gets up and they go over to ambush Frannie. Monica taps on Frannie’s shoulder.)  **Frannie:** (turning around) Monica! What…  **Monica:** Am I doing here? Why? Surprised to see me? Ross brought me. How do you like that?!  **Ross:** (to Frannie) Hi Frannie, congratulations.  **Monica:** You invite my brother, you invite my whole family, and not me?! Why?! What—Why wouldn’t you want me at your wedding? What could I have possibly done?! (Frannie’s husband walks up.) Stuart!  **Frannie:** I believe you know my husband.  (Monica is shocked into silence.)  **Ross:** So it’s really a question of **who** could you have possibly done.  [Scene: Outside Central Perk, David has a cab waiting to take him to the airport and he’s saying goodbye to Phoebe.]  **David:** Oh, I **hate** this but I-I-I have to go. I-I can’t miss my flight.  **Phoebe:** Are you sure? I’ll bet there’s another flight to Minsk in like…  **David:** July. Umm, (He speaks Russian.)  **Phoebe:** That’s really beautiful. What does it mean?  **David:** Please, clean my beakers. I don’t get out of the lab much.  **Phoebe:** That’s good. I got to admit, I thought it was something else.  **David:** Yeah, I… Well I really actually wanted to say umm, that, but um, I figured I probably shouldn’t because y’know, I…have to leave.  **Phoebe:** You’re right! You’re right. Don’t say it.  **David:** I-I do though.  **Phoebe:** I do too. (They kiss.)  **David:** Bye Phoebe. (He gets in and the cab drives off. Joey walks up and witnesses that event.)  **Phoebe:** (seeing him) Okay, now’s not the time Joey. All right? You can yell at me tomorrow.  **Joey:** No! No! No Pheebs, I’m not gonna yell at you. I just y’know, started thinking about you and David and I…remember how bummed you were the first time he left. And I just… Oh Pheebs, come here. (He hugs her.) Are you okay?  **Phoebe:** No I’m not okay. The only guy I’ve ever been crazy about has gone to Minsk and I may never…I may never see him again. (Crying.)  **Joey:** Hey, y’know you could always visit him.  **Phoebe:** Oh right, like they’re gonna let me have a passport.  **Joey:** Anything I can do? Whatever you need.  **Phoebe:** Well—But—Now, if-if you can achieve positronic distillation of sub-atomic particles y’know before he does, then he can come back. (They hug again.)  **Joey:** I can give it a shot.  [Scene: The Hallway, Chandler and Rachel are on their knees with forks trying to salvage what they can of the cheesecake off of the floor.]  **Rachel:** Oh! Yay! Look! There’s a piece that doesn’t have floor on it!  **Chandler:** Stick to your side!  **Rachel:** Hey, come on now!  (Joey finishes climbing the stairs and sees them. Chandler and Rachel both stop and look up at him. Joey sits down on the step.)  **Joey:** (pulls out a fork) All right, what are we havin’? (Starts digging in.)  Ending Credits  [Scene: Cousin Frannie’s Wedding Reception, Ross and Monica are at the door and about to leave.]  **Monica:** Oh wait I forgot my wrap.  **Ross:** What? Oh, okay. Wait here. (Goes to get it, but before he gets there Aunt Millie sits down on it forcing him to pull it out from behind her which gets her attention.)  **Aunt Millie:** Hi sweetie! Are you leaving?  **Ross:** Well…  **Aunt Millie:** Give us a kiss. Come on! Come on!  (Ross hesitates then leans down trying to get her to kiss his cheek, but she moves his head around and kisses him on the lips again.)  **Ross:** Why?! Why on the lips?! (He wipes his mouth on Monica’s wrap and walks off, leaving Aunt Millie stunned.)  End  **712 The One Where They’re Up All Night**  [Scene: The Building’s Roof, the entire gang plus Tag are there to look for a comet. They’re looking for a comet on a roof of a New York apartment building. Yeah, that’s realistic. You might as well look for the moon on a bright sunny day.]  **Monica:** (looking up) Ross, when’s this comet thing start?  **Ross:** Well, technically it seven **billion** years ago… (Well, technically you’d be able to see it for days, well nights; that is if you could see it with all of the bright lights of New York.)  **All:** (groaning) Oh no! Oh no! (They all start to get up a leave.)  **Ross:** Okay! Okay! Fine, I’ll stop! No teaching, okay? We’ll just watch the pretty light streaking across the sky. (Comets don’t streak across the sky, meteors do.) Okay? Who’s official name is Bapstein-King.  **All:** Okay! Okay! (They start to leave again.)  **Phoebe:** (looking up) There it is! Oh, look at that! Isn’t Mother Nature amazing?  **Chandler:** (looking up with her) That’s a plane!  **Phoebe:** Well, all right. 1700 bags of peanuts flying that high, that’s pretty amazing too.  **Tag:** Hey, I wonder if you can see my apartment from up here.  **Rachel:** No. No, you can’t.  **Tag:** What?  **Rachel:** Oh I don’t-I don’t know.  **Ross:** Man, look at all those stars! (Yeah, you can see what? Five of them from the city?) Infinite space. It really, really makes you wonder, doesn’t it?  **Joey:** (looking through his binoculars at a nearby building) Y’know what else makes you wonder?  **Ross:** Huh?  **Joey:** Check out the rack on this chick! (Turns around to point it out to Ross and finds that Ross is glaring at him. So he quickly puts his binoculars to his eyes and starts looking for the comet.)  Opening Credits  [Scene: The Roof, continued from earlier.]  **Monica:** Okay, we’ve been out here for two hours and we haven’t seen any stupid comets. Can we go now? I mean, Chandler’s getting chilly. (She walks over to where Chandler is bundled up in a big coat and shivering.)  **Chandler:** (with a quivering voice) No, I’m not!  **Joey:** Then why are you wearing Monica’s jacket?  **Chandler:** Because it’s flattering! (Shivers harder) Come on Monica! Come on Monica! (He goes inside.)  **Rachel:** Yeah actually, I think we’re gonna take off too. We rented a movie.  **Phoebe:** Oh! I won’t say, ‘no’ to a movie!  **Rachel:** Uh Pheebs, we just actually kinda wanted to be alone.  **Phoebe:** Shh! Get me out of here.  **Rachel:** Oh. (They leave, leaving just Joey and Ross.)  **Joey:** (whispering) Ross!  **Ross:** What?  **Joey:** Come here, check this out!  **Ross:** What? Is it the comet? (Runs over to where Joey’s standing.)  **Joey:** No! No-no. Look, there’s a bug stuck in tar right here. (Bends down to get a closer look.)  **Ross:** Joey come—I can’t believe—I bring you here to see the Bapstein-King comet, one of nature’s most spectacular phenomenon, and all you care about are bugs stuck in tar and-and some woman!  **Joey:** (standing up) Y’know, there’s **two** women dude.  **Ross:** Show me where?  **Joey:** Right-right up here. (Starts looking at them through a piece of pipe.)  **Ross:** (noticing the pipe and looking at the door) Joey where’s the pipe that was holding the door open?  **Joey:** (annoyed) I don’t know! (Goes back to looking through the pipe.) (Pause) Yeah, I do.  **Ross:** Joey!  **Joey:** What?! All right—Hey! Don’t look at me! You’re the one who wanted to come up and look for some stupid *Burger King* comet!  **Ross:** It’s called the Bapstein-King comet, okay? (Joey starts to groan.) Hey! Hey! Bapstein was a very well respected astronomer!  **Joey:** (covering his ears and yelling) Oh no! No! No! (He starts banging on the door.)  [Scene: Monica and Chandler’s bedroom, Monica is sleeping and Chandler’s sitting in bed, wide awake.]  **Chandler:** (whispering) Monica!  **Monica:** She’s sleeping.  **Chandler:** I know, just quick-quick question, quick question. Which one was *Deep Impact* and which one was *Armageddon*?  **Monica:** *Deep Impact* was the one with Robert Duval, *Armageddon* is what’s going to happen to you if you wake me up.  **Chandler:** Sorry, I just…can’t sleep. Ooh! (Turns on the light and Monica groans.) Where is that book that you are reading with the two women who were ice-skating and wearing, wearing those hats with the flowers on it? Because every time I look at that cover I’m like…(Fake snores.)  **Monica:** It is in the living room where there is also a light! And no one will kick you in the shin.  **Chandler:** What?! (Monica kicks him in the shin.) Ow! (He gets out of bed and heads into the living room.)  [Scene: Phoebe's apartment, there is a beeping noise coming from the living room and Phoebe sleepily goes to investigate.]  **Phoebe:** (crossing her fingers and closing her eyes) Please don’t be a space ship. Please don’t be a space ship. (She turns on the light and looks around and finds that it’s the smoke detector that’s beeping.) Oh thank God! (She moves a chair over and starts to investigate how to make the beeping turn off, in frustration she yanks the thing off of the wall. She sets it down and heads for bed, just as she gets there it beeps again. She opens the cover and removes the battery, but it still beeps.) How could you be beeping?! I just disconnected you! I took out your battery! How can…  Smoke Detector: Beep!  **Phoebe:** Don’t interrupt me!!  [Scene: The Roof, Ross and Joey are banging on the door.]  **Ross:** Rachel!! Monica!!  **Joey:** Come on!  (Ross gets fed up with Joey’s banging and stops him by pulling him away from the door.)  **Ross:** I can’t believe this!!  **Joey:** All right well, y’know…I guess we know what we have to do to get down.  **Ross:** (standing at the edge of the roof) Yeah, I guess we don’t have a choice. (Screaming to the street) Help us! Please help us! We’re stuck up on the roof and we can’t get down!!!  **Joey:** Ross. I was thinking we could just go down the fire escape. (Points it out.)  **Ross:** (To Joey) I know, I wasn’t finished. (Joey motions him to finish.) (Yelling at the street) But don’t worry! We’re gonna go down the fire escape!!  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's kitchen, Chandler has a jug of milk in his hands and decides to make some warm milk. He opens up the cabinet to get a pot and manages to knock several other pots onto the floor making a lot of noise.]  **Chandler:** Shhhhhhhhh!!! (Monica enters) I’m sorry, I thought maybe I’d make some warm milk and it would help me sleep.  **Monica:** With a wok? (Chandler’s holding a wok.) I thought you were going to read my boring book to put you asleep.  **Chandler:** It got interesting! Damn you Oprah!  **Monica:** Here, let me make the milk, I’m up anyway.  **Chandler:** Hey, y’know what we can do? Y’know, now that we are up? We can just like talk to each other all night long, y’know like we did when we were first going out. It’d be fun!  **Monica:** Okay that does sound like fun.  **Chandler:** Okay, so how bummed were you when the second sister died huh?  **Monica:** The second sister dies?!  **Chandler:** (Pause) No. No, I-I was, I was talking about the book I was reading.  **Monica:** The second sister dies in *Archie and Jughead Double Digest*?  **Chandler:** That’s correct.  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Rachel and Tag are making out on the couch.]  **Rachel:** You wanna go in the bedroom? It’s a little more comfortable.  **Tag:** Sure.  **Rachel:** Okay. (They start to head for the bedroom) Oh wait! Umm, did you send those contracts to Milan?  **Tag:** If this is your idea of sexy talk? (Shakes his head that it’s not working.)  **Rachel:** No seriously, y’know the contracts I gave you, did you overnight them?  **Tag:** What contracts?  **Rachel:** Okay please tell me that this is just one of your jokes that you do that I don’t get.  **Tag:** Like what?  **Rachel:** Y’know, like the thing when you put the phone in your pants? (He starts laughing.) Tag! I’m serious! This isn’t funny! Those contracts absolutely had to go out today!  **Tag:** Rach, I’m sorry, but you didn’t give me any contracts!  **Rachel:** Yes I did! And I put a little *Post-It* on it that said, "Must go out today," and underlined today three times and, and then I put a little heart in the corner because I didn’t want to seem to bossy.  **Tag:** I’m telling you, you never gave them to me.  **Rachel:** Y’know what Tag, if we went down to the office you would see those contracts sitting on your desk.  **Tag:** No, I would see you looking embarrassed because they are **not** on my desk!  **Rachel:** Or maybe you would see me looking embarrassed because you are talking on the phone with your crotch!  **Tag:** You wanna go down to the office right now?  **Rachel:** No! Come on its late, we’re not gonna go down to the office.  **Tag:** Okay I understand. (Sits down.) I wouldn’t want to be proved wrong either.  **Rachel:** Okay get your coat! (They get their coats and start to leave. Rachel suddenly stops and sticks the hand up the back of her shirt.) Oh! When did you unhook this? (Her bra.) Nice work!  [Scene: The Fire Escape, Joey and Ross have reached the last landing. Joey is tugging on the ladder that extends to the ground, but it won’t budge.]  **Joey:** All right, it won’t go down any further. It’s stuck.  **Ross:** Ugh. Well, we’re just gonna have to jump. (Joey looks at him.) Yeah. Now, we’re gonna have to make sure to land to the right of that patch of ice, okay? Not hit the dumpster on the other side and uh, and try to avoid that-that weird brownish red stuff in the middle. So, when **you** get down there…**you** go up to the roof and **you** let me in.  **Joey:** Oh whoa-whoa wait a minute! I have to do it?!  **Ross:** Yeah! Oh yeah, you’ll be fine! It-it’ll be uh, just like bungy jumping. Y’know? But instead of bouncing back up you-you won’t.  **Joey:** What if I smack my head on the concrete?  **Ross:** Well, I’m gonna lie to you Joey, it’s a possibility.  **Joey:** (looks at the ground and at Ross) I don’t know Ross! I-I tell you what, let’s flip to see who does it, okay? You-you call it in the air, all right?  **Ross:** Oh, all right. (Joey flips the coin.) Tails! (The coin bounces off of the landing above them and falls to the ground.) Can you-can you see what it is?  Joey: No.  **Ross:** Okay. Well, you be careful.  **Joey:** What? No! No Ross! No-no! Stop! I’m not jumping! Okay, look I have an audition tomorrow and I can’t go if I break my leg.  **Ross:** Well I’m jumping! I have a son! Okay? He won’t have a father if-if I die!  **Joey:** Well all right so, it looks like we’re even!  [Scene: Phoebe's apartment, Phoebe is still investigating the smoke detector trying to figure out how to stop the beeping.]  **Phoebe:** Okay. So, this wire is connected to this wire which plugs into here. (She points at each as she says it.) Okay so, to get the beeping to stop all I have to do… (She picks up a shoe and proceeds to pummel the smoke detector. She then gets up and heads to bed, stops, quickly turns around, and is satisfied that the beeping has stopped.) Well done, Pheebs. (She resumes her trek to bed, but is stopped at the entrance to the hallway by the now steady and extremely loud tone emanating from the smoke detector.) (Yelling.) **What do you want from me**?!!!!!!!  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's bedroom, Monica is entering with a mug.]  **Monica:** Okay, here’s your milk. What do you want to talk about? (She sees that Chandler has fallen asleep and slams the door loudly to wake him up.)  **Chandler:** (startled) What? What? What?  **Monica:** Ohh! Ohhhh! Were you sleeping sweetie? I’m sorry. Here. (Hands the mug of milk to him.)  [Scene: Rachel’s Outer Office, Tag and her are arriving.]  **Tag:** Okay! Feel free to look, but I’m telling you those contracts are not on this desk.  **Rachel:** Oh **how** can you possibly know? Look at this mess, Tag! I mean, this is what I’m talking about! You have to be organized! You’ve got newspapers! You’ve got magazines! You got—Ohh! (Finds a picture.) And who is this chippy? A little young for you Tag, but whatever.  **Tag:** It’s my sister.  **Rachel:** Okay, very cute braces. Anyway y’know what, the **point** is Tag, start looking because you are going to find those contracts on your desk. (She goes into her office.)  **Tag:** So when do you imagine you gave them to me? In the morning or in the afternoon?  **Rachel:** In the afternoon. Mr. Zelner came into my office after lunch. He put them on my desk, and then I put a *Post-It* on it (Looks down onto her desk and finds the folder with the *Post-It* on it that contains the contracts she imagined she gave Tag) that said, "Must go out today." So you just keep looking in there! All right?  Commercial Break  [Scene: Rachel’s outer office, Tag has finished searching his desk and Rachel comes out to try to plant the folder on the desk.]  **Tag:** It’s not here.  **Rachel:** Puzzler. A bit of a puzzle. Why don’t you um, check the copy room, maybe you left the contracts in there?  **Tag:** How could I have left them in the copy room?  **Rachel:** I don’t know Tag! How can your genitals make phone calls? Okay? It’s not a perfect world! Just go please.  **Tag:** Fine.  **Rachel:** Thank you. (He leaves and she proceeds to plant the folder in his bottom drawer. She then picks up the phone and holds it to her breasts.) Hello? (Hangs up the phone.) I still don’t get it.  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's bedroom, Chandler has his eyes closed, while Monica is fully awake.]  **Monica:** Are you still awake?  **Chandler:** Yeah! You?  **Monica:** You do know that was me who just said that right? (He doesn’t respond and she turns on the light, waking him.) Hey. As long as we’re both up…  **Chandler:** (intrigued) Yeah? (Monica nods yes.) I hope you’re not thinking about cleaning the living room.  [Scene: The fire escape, Joey and Ross are still trying to figure out how to get down.]  **Joey:** Man, I’m starving! What the hell was I thinking at dinner?! "Do you want soup or salad?" Both! Always order both!  **Ross:** (looking in the window behind them) Y’know, y’know I’m lookin’ and I don’t think anyone’s home here. I say we just break the window, crawl through, and-and y’know explain later.  **Joey:** Yeah? Really? No one’s home?  **Ross:** I don’t think so. Hello? (Knocks on the glass, which angers the big, large, angry dog behind the glass and causes them to jump to the other side of the landing.) When you get in there… (Joey nods his disapproval.)  [Scene: Phoebe’s apartment building, in desperation she has wrapped up the smoke detector in a blanket and is going to throw it into the trash chute.]  **Phoebe:** Okay, this is where you and I part ways. (She drops the blanket into the chute.) Noisy bitch!  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's bedroom, Chandler is turning on the light to awaken a now sleeping Monica.]  **Monica:** What?! What are you doing?!  **Chandler:** Do you know what just happened?  **Monica:** Yeah. We-we had sex and then we fell asleep.  **Chandler:** No. We were in the middle of sex…and **you** fell asleep.  **Monica:** Nooo! No, that’s not true. No, best time ever! Yeah, you rocked me world! (She turns out the light to go back to sleep.)  **Chandler:** (turning the light back on) Monica?  **Monica:** What?!  **Chandler:** I was giving you some of my best moves, and you missed it. So please wake up so **we** can do it right!  **Monica:** Okay. Okay, I’m ready. Come on big fella!  Chandler: Okay.  **Monica:** Give me the good stuff.  **Chandler:** Yeah! (Monica falls asleep) No! No! No! Don’t fall asleep! Okay, I am going to make you some coffee. (Monica doesn’t move as he gets out of bed and as he’s heading for the door.) And I probably won’t spill coffee grounds all over the kitchen floor.  **Monica:** Okay, I’m up! I’m up!  [Scene: Rachel’s outer office, she’s returning with two coffee cups in hand to find Tag sitting there.]  **Rachel:** Hi! I got you some coffee. To, uh… (She looks for a place to set it on his messy desk and he clears a spot for her to set it down.) …fair enough. So! Do you got anything for me?  **Tag:** Still no luck.  **Rachel:** Oh my God! Did you check your entire desk! Did you check **all** the drawers!  **Tag:** Do you want me to check again?  **Rachel:** Well yeah, I wish that you would. (He opens the top drawer.) Well, no it’s not in there! (Closes it.) How about that drawer? (She points to the bottom one and he opens it. She doesn’t see the folder she planted and bends over to check.)  **Tag:** Well, it’s not out here. Is there any chance it could be in your office?  **Rachel:** (thinks) Y’know, I don’t-I don’t know. Let me, let me check. (As she heads for her office, she stops glances over her should at Tag, looks into her office, and finds the folder on her desk.)  **Tag:** (smirking) Any luck?  **Rachel:** Can I see you in my office for a minute?  **Tag:** (entering) Yeah? (She holds up the folder) You found them!! (Rachel is not amused, because she’s still going to try to blame him for her mistake like every ‘good’ boss.) Y’know what? I’m not even going to gloat. I’m just really relived this whole thing is over.  **Rachel:** You put these on my desk!  **Tag:** I did not!  **Rachel:** Oh really? So you’re saying they just **slid** out of your bottom drawer, crawled across the floor, then jumped on to my desk?! (I think *Dogbert* should have a line here.)  **Tag:** How did you know they were in my bottom drawer?  **Rachel:** (pause as she realizes her lame attempt to shift the blame has failed) I am so hot for you right now.  [Scene: Phoebe's apartment, there is someone pounding on the door and Phoebe sleepily walks over and answers it. As she nears the door, the pounding stops and she can hear the smoke detector’s wail.]  **Phoebe:** Oh my God! How did you get back here?!  **A Disembodied Voice:** (yelling through the door) Phoebe Buffay?!  **Phoebe:** (scared) Fire alarm? (She opens the door to reveal a fireman holding the blanket with the smoke detector.) Oh! Hi, officer—fireman, can-can I help you?  **The Fireman:** We found your fire alarm in the trash chute.  **Phoebe:** That’s not mine.  The Fireman: Yes it is.  **Phoebe:** How do you know?  **The Fireman:** The next time you want to dump a fire alarm in a trash chute, don’t wrap it in a blanket that says, "Property of Phoebe Buffay not Monica."  **Phoebe:** Okay do you—Okay, do you have a search warrant? Because the last time I checked this was still America!  **The Fireman:** Please reattach this, it’s against the law to disconnect them.  **Phoebe:** Fine! (She takes the blanket.) But please God; tell me how to stop them from going off!  **The Fireman:** There’s a reset button under the plastic cover.  **Phoebe:** There’s a reset button?! Ugh, thank you! Thank you! (He exits and she goes to shut it off.) There’s a reset button! My God! Why didn’t I see that! (She takes off the plastic cover and looks for the button.) Reset button, reset button, where is there a reset button? (Finds it.) Oh here it is! (Picks it up off of the floor.) Oh! (She presses it hard, but of course it would help if the button was still attached to the detector. In frustration she presses it so hard it causes pain in her thumb.) Ohh, God!  [Scene: The fire escape, Joey is now hanging off of the bottom rung of the ladder that won’t move and Ross is watching from above.]  **Ross:** Okay, do-do you have a good grip?  **Joey:** Yeah!  **Ross:** Okay, I’m going to start climb down you now.  **Joey:** All right! Just hurry up!  **Ross:** Okay. Now-now-now should I climb down your front so we’re face to face or-or should I climb down your back so we’re-we’re butt to face.  **Joey:** I think face to face.  **Ross:** I would say that.  **Joey:** Face to face, yeah!  **Ross:** Okay, here I go.  **Joey:** All right.  (Ross steps onto the bottom rung of the ladder and then steps on Joey’s chest.)  **Joey:** (grunting) Oh my… How much do you weigh Ross?!  **Ross:** I prefer not to answer that right now, I’m still carrying a little holiday weight.  (Ross continues to climb down. He puts his other foot further down on Joey’s torso, but that doesn’t work very well and he’s forced to wrap his legs around Joey. Which then forces Joey to get a nice and close view of Ross’s crotch.)  **Joey:** Y’know, when we talked about face to face, I don’t think we thought it all the way through.  **Ross:** So what do you want me to do?  **Joey:** Well, just shimmy down me and drop!  (Ross continues his trek south, and when they get face to face.)  Ross: Hi.  Joey: Hi.  **Ross:** (looking down) M-maybe I should hang and you can climb down me.  **Joey:** (angrily) Yeah? Maybe we should talk about that for a little while!  **Ross:** It’s still looks pretty far!  **Joey:** It’s not that far! Just drop!  **Ross:** Do not **rush** me!!  (Ross continues south and his now wrapped around Joey’s legs.)  **Joey:** Ross, you should know that my pants are startin’ to come down and I’m not wearing any underwear!  (Ross panics and falls off, dropping to the ground with a huge crash.)  **Ross:** Oww!! My ankle! I really hurt my ankle! I think I twisted it when I—Ooh, a quarter!  Ending Credits  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's bedroom, they’re cuddling.]  **Monica:** That really was some of your best work.  **Chandler:** Hm-hmm, I told you! (Looks at the clock) I can’t believe that I’ve only got two hours before I call in sick for work.  **Monica:** I have to be up in seven minutes.  **Chandler:** Well, you’re not gonna believe this, but if you have seven minutes…  **Monica:** Really?!  **Chandler:** Do you wanna?  **Monica:** Okay! You get the vacuum cleaner and I’ll get the furniture polish!  (She runs off leaving a stunned Chandler behind.)  End | **711 酪饼 /712 一夜未眠**  **711 酪饼**  哦. 嗯.  嗨.  嗨,你应该尝尝这块奶酪蛋糕.  哦,我的牙不能吃太甜的东西,你知道么?  喔,天啊,这奶油...  哦天啊,这是我吃过的最好的奶酪蛋糕,  你从哪儿搞来的?  它就放在门口.我回家之前有人送来的.  钱德,这不是你的地址.  这是楼下布里曼太太的地址.  小偷.  我?不?我打开盒子前没看到这个,而且  你打开了以后就不能还回去了.  为什么?  因为它太美味了.  钱德,你偷了这个奶酪蛋糕,  这是不对的.  不不不!不会有事的,他们还会免费  再给布里曼太太送一个来,  所以是双赢!  唯一倒霉的是那家蛋糕制造商,  妈妈的小面包房.  我感觉糟透了,我真是个大烂人.  哦,对不起,你说什么?  好吧,我得走了,今天有很多工作要做.  你知道我在昏迷吗?  今天,他们要对我进行测试,  会发现我大脑没有死亡.  那么...  哈哈哈,小聪明先生,  只是我的角色没有脑死亡.  嘿,那么菲比,我们晚上照计划进行?  当然!  我们8点见.  好.  哦,8点干什么?  哦,我和乔伊打算一起去吃晚饭.  我们每月都要一起  讨论一下你们其他的几个人.  喔,我倒不知道这个!  我可以说你今天看起来很可爱吗?  很是时候.  谢谢.  哦!那明天你是不是租辆车我们一起去?  你在说什么啊?  芬妮表妹的婚礼,明天晚上啊.  你被邀请了?!  没.  天啊,真是难以置信!  我是说我知道妈妈和爸爸被邀请了,  但我以为就只有他们!  7岁到9岁那段时间,  芬妮和我简直是亲密无间!  哦,也许从9岁开始,芬妮交了些新朋友.  好的,也许是出了什么差错,  我给谢丽姨妈打个电话,好吗?  也许你的邀请信在邮寄过程中被弄丢了.  对,你给他打电话,告诉她  当我们还是小孩的时候,  她心爱的小芬妮好几次试图扒我的衣服,  而且如果我不制止她的话,  也许今天就根本没有什么婚礼可去.  你知道吗,她也试图扒过我的衣服.  我经常扒我表妹格琳的衣服.  约瑟夫.弗朗西斯.崔比昂尼,  你回家了没有?!!  嗯,我想他还在外面.出什么事了?  好,我告诉你瑞秋.卡伦.格林,  我和乔伊今晚约好了,  可他给我留了这个条子.  "菲比,我去不了,有个约会,  稍晚再跟你说.老爸."  老爸?  哦,这是我们相互起的外号.  嘿,你知道吗,有个外号你们从不知道?  The Ross-A-Tron!  嘿!  哦!可回来了,约瑟夫.弗朗西斯!  喔喔喔!叫我中间的名字干什么?  我给你留了便条!  那又怎样?!这不是你放我鸽子的理由!  嘿,如果有机会和姑娘上床的话,  你是可以取消和朋友的计划的!  菲比,他是对的,这是规矩.  不，我承认这规矩.  我们订了计划,我就希望你能出现.  我可不是你找不到更好对象的时候,  用来消磨时间的!  你知道吗,男女朋友来来去去,  可这是你的生活!  喔!我很抱歉.  我没想到会让你这么不高兴.  这让我很不高兴.  好吧,我们讲和好吗?  嗯?我很抱歉.  这样吧,明天的晚餐?!  我自己付钱!  好吧,你说服我了.  嘿乔伊,你过去把另一瓶啤酒  递给Ross-A-Tron?  那个罗莎?回来了?!!  嗨!  又送来一块奶酪蛋糕!  他们又送错地址了!  把它放到楼下就行了,这又什么问题?  我舍不得跟它们说再见.  当真?!钱德,我们两天前刚吃掉  整整一块奶酪蛋糕,现在你还想要?  我已经忘了它的味道了,行了吧?!  它是个奶酪蛋糕.它很不错.  它有奶油、面包屑和饼干硬壳.  还有很多奶油干酪在里面...  喔!我嘴里都是口水!  你知道怎么回事吗?  我们只是饿了,我们还没吃午饭!  我们有点饿晕了!  所以我们出去吃一顿,  忘了这个奶酪蛋糕吧.  对,我们把它放到楼下,  这样我们就不会受诱惑了.  好主意.你打算到哪儿去吃午饭?  伊利诺斯州芝加哥,妈妈的小面包房.  啊! 梅尔.托梅死了.  乔伊,这张报纸是一年以前的!  啊!就是说萨姆糖果店的大减价也结束了?  嗨.  嗨.  嗨.  我已经问了谢丽姨妈,  显然不是出了差错.  嗯,大厅里的座位很狭小.  小椅子?!  我只是个很瘦的人!  是啊,不过她并不知道.  我是说,上次她见到你的样子,  你能把婚礼上的小椅子压成劈柴.  小椅子!真是个可笑的借口!  这不是她不邀请我的理由!  哦这没什么!我也没被邀请出席结婚典礼,  只是参加招待会.  而且你知道么,  这可能会让你感觉舒服点,  琼安和我会露个面,  然后我-我们提前离开以表示对他们的抗议.  琼安?  对,现在和我约会的那个琼安.特德斯基,  她是语言学系的助教.  高个子,很漂亮,  而且不象其他人说的那样,后背不宽!  等一等,他们还允许你再带个同伴去?!  我没被邀请而你却可以带一个人去?!  哦-哦,对不起,我得为罗斯说句话.  我-我认为规矩应该是这样,  如果他有机会宽后背的...  后背不宽!  等等,你得带我去!  什么?我不能取消和琼安的计划!  为什么?!  因为...你难道刚才没听我说吗?!  她是语言学系的助教,对吧?  他们很野!为什么你一定要去呢?  因为她是我表妹.  我是说,我们一起长大的!  我们是一个家庭,  你知道么,这对我很重要.  好吧.我带你去,我得给琼安打电话.  哦,这很不错么.  整个家庭是应该都会到那儿,哈?  她的婚礼,一生中最幸福的日子.  走着瞧吧.  好吧,谢谢你的午餐.  什么?等等,我没付钱,我以为你付了!  那么,显然我们开始不再为食物付钱了.  你看到了吗?  它还在那里!  布里曼夫人一定是出门了.  她说不定在外地,也许要过几个月再回来.  到时候,奶酪蛋糕就全坏了.  我们不想让她回来看到坏掉的蛋糕.  这会比杀了她还让她难受.  对,我们不希望那样.  所以我们要保护她.  我们就要把它拿走.  但是我们动作要快.  为什么?  因为我听到她在附近走动.  快!快!快!快!快!快!快!快!快!  哦天啊!那是戴维!  哪个戴维?  那个科学家戴维,那个我爱上的,  后来跑到俄国,让我心碎的戴维!  哦天啊!  哦,你要是总念一个人的名字,  他就会出现.  菲比?  戴维!  你在这儿干什么?  你不是在俄国吗?  是啊, 我只是到这里开会.  嗯,天啊,你看上去真不一般!  好的...没错.  你看上去也很好.  你剪过头发了?  是啊.大概剪过30多次.  是啊.  嗯,我-我得承认...  嗯.  嗯,我-我希望能在这儿见到你.  我不知道我是不是应该给你打电话,  你知道,我在这个城市只待几天.  而且,我不想干扰你的生活或者  做类似的事情  但是我真的很想见到你,  但我不知道，你是否愿意再见到我.  我当然愿意见到你.  我每时每刻都在想着你.  真的?  因为我每时每刻也都在想着你.  真的?  我是说,在明斯克有个雕像...  嗯.  它总是让我想起你,我的意思是嗯,  它实际上是列宁雕像.  但是,你知道,在某些角度看...  对.  嗯,你今天晚上能和我一起吃晚饭吗?  能!  哦,不能!  哦,嗯,怎么了?  我不能.难以置信我有事要办,我不能.  明天晚上行吗?  哦不,过几个小时我就得走了.我时间很紧.  好吧听着,下次你去明斯克,嗯...  菲比,我能跟你说句话吗?  嗯.  你在干什么?  我今天晚上和乔伊约好了.  那又怎么样,他会理解的!  不,他不会.  而且这不是重点!  莫妮卡,我刚刚讲了一通  你不能取消和朋友的计划!  而且你知道吗?  只是因为,我今生的爱人从俄国回来,  而且只有一晚,  我就应该改变我的原则吗?!  我应该改变我的原则!  不!不!不,如果我不坚持原则,  我就什么都没有了!  天啊,你真坚强.  或者!我可以抓紧时间结束和乔伊的晚餐,  9点就去见戴维!  哦天啊!这太好吃了!  我已经饱了,但是我知道  我如果不接着吃的话,我会后悔的.  嘿!你们吃什么呢?  哦,这个嗯,这是个豆腐蛋糕.  你来吃点?  今天晚上你打算干什么去?  哦? 嗯..  老兄! 老兄!  哦!对不起,  嗯,我和菲比约好了,怎么了?  真的?嗯,莫妮卡说她9点有约会.  什么?!今晚?!  莫妮卡是这么说的.  就在她教训了我一顿以后?!  她和我约好的这一晚还和别人有约会?  我看她想跟老爸捣蛋!  这儿,我看这里是我们的位子.  对.  把我的屁股放在小椅子上.  让我看看都谁来了.  嗨!  嗨!  我是莫妮卡.盖勒  你怎么认识新娘和新郎的?  哦,我曾经和芬妮一起工作过.  曾经和她一起工作. 曾经!  我是她的亲戚却没有被邀请!  我们有血缘关系!血缘!!  别再对陌生人说"血"了.  那么,你呢?  你是怎么认识这一对的?  我们是他们俩的大学同学,  而且现在住在他们隔壁.  好,你没问题.  嗨!  嗨!  你们准备好点菜了?  对!我要绿色沙拉,嗯,  还有水就行了.  好的.  好的.  你呢,先生?  好,我要慢火烤鲑鱼,  能象我们点菜这么慢吗?  那个嗯,那个是已经烤好的.  哦,那就不要了.  也许我应该再听你念一遍特色菜.  哦乔伊,我们已经听过三遍特色菜了!  好吗? 有排骨,大马哈鱼,  还有非常特别的龙虾馄炖.  实际上我们的龙虾馄炖已经卖光了.  哦,那就一切都改变了!  你知道吗,菲比?  啊?  上次你是对的.我是说,朋友太重要了.  对,我很英明,我知道.  你知道-你知道我真正想要的是什么?  什么?  是长时间的的谈话.  知道吗?帮乔伊打开话匣子吧.  有什么进展吗?  对!我打算要龙虾馄炖.  天啊乔伊,你没完了!  着什么急啊?怎么了?  我只是..我有..我有个约会.  而且非常重要.  喔-喔, 是什么?  嗯...是个约会.  约会?! 不, 不 菲比, 你肯定是弄错了,  因为我知道你不会在和朋友约好  的同一天晚上,和别人订下约会!  拜托,乔伊,别让我对这件事不舒服了。  不,我正打算这样!!  这就对了!对,我上次和姑娘出去,  你让我很内疚!  就象我做了什么天大的对不起你的事一样!  现在,菲比,你在做同样的事!  这个?这根本不一样!这根本就是两码事!  这个是和戴维!记得戴维吗,  那个科学家?对,他对我来说很特别.  好,那天晚上我的那个姑娘也很特别.  她也是科学家!  她也是?  对,她高中都毕业了!  好吧,无所谓,你打算怎么办?  我没有时间说服你,  因为他在这儿只能再待四个小时了,  我得去见他!  好!  对!  好!  对!  你还在这干什么?!  我已经告诉你了,龙虾馄炖!  嗨!  嗨! 哦, 我正要走呢.  我-我以为你不会来了呢.  哦,我不会的.  好的,你来了我非常的高兴.  哦,你真是个绅士.  来吧!我们到我住的地方去!  你趁我不在的时候,偷吃奶酪蛋糕了?!  嗯-嗯.  你现在吹个口哨我就给你100美元.  你怎么能你趁我不在,偷吃奶酪蛋糕?!  哦,你打算怎么办?!  你打算去告诉莫妮卡?!  你打算去告诉乔伊?!不!  因为你就得告诉他们我们干了些什么!  我们是没被抓到的小偷!  我们是法律的漏网之鱼!  你知道么?  我不会再让你和单独这蛋糕在一起!  我先把它拿走,一会儿我把它送回来!  什么?! 什么?!  哦对! 哦对!  哦 不-不-不-不-不, 不你不能!  哦对! 哦对!  你以为我会相信你?!  不!我们把它切开!一人一半!  这不公平,你已经先吃了一点!  什么?哦,好,你知道我怎么办?  我想莫妮卡很愿意知道,  你说她做的蛋糕干得象粉末一样.  我们用什么来切?  好!  好的,切成两半.  好,这边看起来大一点.  嗯...这边脆壳多一点.  你知道?那么,让我量一下...  看在上帝面上赶紧挑一块!  好吧,我要这块.  那仍然是小的那块.  好,给你.  享用你那一半吧,我的朋友.  不过到此为止,不再分,不再换,  而且如果你吃的太快,  别来哭着求我.  啊!!!!  啊!  好吧,你得把你那块分我一点.  哦哈哈哈!不!不再分!不再换,  而且别来哭着求我!哈哈哈!  也许我应该坐在这儿,  一整天都用来吃我的蛋糕  就坐在这个走廊里,吃我的...  罗斯,亲爱的!  哦,嗨,米丽姨妈.  是不是个漂亮的婚礼?!  是的,当然是.这是嗯...  每次都亲嘴唇!  为什么?!为什么是嘴唇?!  芬妮在那儿.  哼,看到我她会高兴么?  等等,你乖一点!  好么?我带你来不是让你给她难堪的.  当初发现你《花花公子》杂志  给妈妈看的就是芬妮.  这个婊子!  莫妮卡! 怎么...  我怎么来了?为什么?  看到我很吃惊?  罗斯带我来的.喜欢吗?!  嗨芬妮,祝贺你.  你邀请了我哥哥,你邀请了我全家,  唯独没有我?!为什么?!  为什么?  为什么你不愿在婚礼上看到我?  你来这儿可能会干什么?!  斯图尔特!  我相信你认识我丈夫.  看来真正的问题是,  你来这儿可能会干谁.  哦,虽然我不愿意,  但我得走了,我不能误了飞机.  一定要走吗?  我打赌一定还有别的航班去明斯克,  比如在...  七月. 嗯,  这真是很美.什么意思?  请清洗我的烧杯.  实验室外的我不会什么.  这很好.我得承认,我以为是别的话,  对,我...我真正想说的是,嗯  但是,我想我不能说,因为我要走了.  没错!没错!别说了.  我想,可是...  我也想.  再见,菲比.  现在不是时候,乔伊.  好吗?你可以明天再骂我.  不!不!不菲比,我不会骂你的.  我刚刚,开始想到你和戴维的事  我...想起他第一次离去的时候你多么伤心.  我只是...哦菲比,过来.  你还好吗?  不,我不好.  唯一能让我为之疯狂的人去了明斯克...  也许我永远...我永远都看不到他了.  嘿,你可以经常去找他.  对,就象他们能给我护照似的.  我能为你做点什么?只要是你需要的.  是吗?可是?现在,  如果你能把电子从原子中分解出来,  如果他能完成这个,那他就能回来.  我可以试试.  哦!耶!看!这儿有一块没粘到地上!  吃你那一边的!  嘿,拜托!  好吧,我们还剩什么?  哦,等等,我忘了我的围巾.  什么? 哦,好的,在这儿等一下.  嘿亲爱的!你要走了?  是啊...  来个吻别.来啊!来啊!  为什么?!为什么老是嘴唇?!  **712 一夜未眠**  罗斯,慧星是什么时候形成的?  是这样的，从理论上说  它形成于七十亿年以前ˇ  哦 不! 哦 不!  好吧 好吧 我不说了  不上课  好吧 我们就来看那道从天空中  划过的美丽的光芒  它的学名叫作Bapstein-King  好了! 好了!  在那!快看呐!大自然的力量多令人惊奇啊  对吧？  那是飞机!  好吧 1700袋花生在那么高的地方飞翔  这也足够让人惊奇的  嘿 我想知道你在这能看见我的公寓吗？  不 不 你不能  什么?  哦 我不知道  看看那些星星吧!  无限的宇宙实在让人感到惊奇 对吧?  你知道还有什么让人惊奇的吗?  哈?  快看那小妞身上的衣服!  我们已经在外面呆了两个小时了  连一颗愚蠢的慧星都没看到  我们能走了吗?  我是说 钱德在发抖了  不 没有!  那你干么穿着莫妮卡的外套?  因为它讨人喜欢!  走吧 莫妮卡! 走吧!  我想我们也得走了  我们租了一部带子  哦! 我不会拒绝一部片子的  菲比 其实我们想单独待在一起  嘘! 快带我走  哦  罗斯!  什么事?  过来看看这个!  是什么?慧星吗?  不! 不 你看  这儿有只虫子陷进沥青里  乔伊 我真不敢相信  我带你来这是为了看Bapstein-King慧星  大自然最美妙的奇观之一  可你关心的却是  陷在沥青里的虫子  还有女人!  你要知道有两个女人  让我看看在哪?  就在那  乔伊  顶门的管子上哪去了?  我不知道!  是的，我知道了  乔伊!  什么?!好吧?嘿!别看着我 是你要上来看什么  愚蠢的Burger King(汉堡店名)慧星的  是叫Bapstein-King慧星  嘿!嘿! Bapstein是一个非常受尊敬的天文学家!  哦 不! 不!  莫妮卡!  睡着了  我知道 就问一个很小的问题 一个小问题  哪一部片子是《天地大冲撞》，  哪一部是《世界末日》?  《天地大冲撞》主演是罗伯特杜瓦尔  如果你吵醒我的话那就是《世界末日》  对不起,我只是睡不着  你看的那本书呢？封面上两个帽子上插花的滑冰女人  每次我看到那个封面我都会ˇ  在客厅里，那儿也有灯光而且没人会踢你的小腿!  什么?!  噢!  千万别是飞碟  千万别是飞碟  哦 感谢上帝!  还叫?!我已经把你拆了  卸了电池! 你还（叫）ˇ  哔!  别打断我!!  瑞秋!!莫妮卡!!  来吧!  真不敢相信!!  好吧, 我想我们知道该怎么下去  是的，我想我们没有选择  救命!救救我们!  我们被困在屋顶了，我们下不去!!!  罗斯 我想我们可以顺着消防楼梯下去  我知道, 我还没喊完呢  但是别担心! 我们从消防楼梯下去!!  嘘  对不起, 我想弄些热牛奶可以帮助我入睡  用炒锅?  我以为你想看那本无聊的书来催眠  该死的！那本书变有趣了  来吧,我来煮牛奶, 反正我已经醒了  嘿, 你知道我们可以做什么吗?现在我们都起来  我们可以聊一整夜  就像我们刚约会时那样 棒极了  好吧 这听起来不错  读到妹妹死的时候真让人难过，对吧？  妹妹死了?!  不 我是说 我说的是我正在看的那本书  妹妹死在《Archie and Jughead's Double digest》（美国漫画）里?  没错  想到卧室里去吗?那里舒服一点  当然  好  哦 等等!你把那些合同寄到米兰去了吗？  这是你调情的方式吗?  不 说真的 你知道我交给你的合同  你把它们放过夜了?  什么合同?  告诉我这是你说的笑话当中我惟一没听懂的一个  比如说?  比如说你把电话放在短裤上  泰格!我是认真的!这一点都不好玩!  这些合同今天一定得寄出去!  瑞秋,对不起, 但是你没交给我什么合同  我交给你了!我在上面粘了张便利条上面写着  今天必须寄出, 我还在今天下面划了三条线  并在信的一角画了一颗心  因为我不想让自己看起来太专横  我说,你从来没交给我什么合同  你知道 泰格 如果我们现在去办公室的话  你会发现那些合同就放在你桌上  不 我不想看到你尴尬  因为合同不在我桌子上  也许你会看到我的尴尬  因为你用裤裆打电话  你想现在就去办公室?  不 太晚了 我们不去办公室了  好吧 我明白  我也不想被证明自己是错的  好吧 拿上你的衣服  哦! 你什么时候解开的?  动作真巧妙!  好吧 下不去 卡住了  好吧 我们得跳下去  现在我们一定得跳到那块冰的右边  别撞到另一边的垃圾桶  试着避开中间那些奇怪的红褐色的东西  你下去以后再上到屋顶  然后放我进去  哦 等等! 我非得跳吗?!  是的 你会没事的! 就像，  就像跳蹦极一样 不过你不会蹦回来的  万一我头撞在水泥地上怎么办?  我不想对你说谎 乔伊 也有可能  我不知道 罗斯 听我说  我们抛硬币 让老天来决定  好吧  反面!  你看得见是正面还是反面吗?  看不见  好吧 小心点  什么? 不 罗斯 等一下 我不能跳  我明天有个试镜  如果我摔断腿的话就没法去了  好吧 我也不能跳! 我有儿子  我死了他就会失去父亲  哦 好吧 看来起我们的处境一样的!  这条线 连着这条线 插进这里  所以要想让它停住就得ˇ  干得好,菲比  你想我怎么样?!!!!!!!  好了 牛奶好了 你想谈点什么？  什么事? 什么事? 什么事?  哦 你睡着了 亲爱的 对不起 牛奶煮好了  好吧!随便看,但是我告诉你合同不在我桌上  你怎么知道? 这里看起来乱七八糟的  泰格! 我正想跟你说 你得整理一下  报纸、杂志!还有 哦!  这小狐狸精是谁? 她对你来说太幼齿了  这是我妹妹  牙箍真可爱  泰格 总之你现在开始找的话  你会发现那些合同就在你桌子上  你想你什么时候交给我的?  早上还是下午?  下午 Mr.Zelner午饭以后来我的办公室  他放在我的办公桌上  我在上面贴了张便利贴  上面写着 "今天必须寄出"  所以你再仔细找找 好吗?  这儿没有  怪事  有一点点奇怪  为什么你不去  复印室看看 也许你把它们落那了?  我怎么会落在复印室?  我不知道 泰格!  你的小鸡鸡怎么打电话的?  好吧? 那不是《完美的世界》（电影名）! 去吧  好吧  谢谢  哈罗?  还是没办法  你还醒着吗?  是的! 你呢?  你知道刚才是我在说话对吗?  既然我们都醒着ˇ  什么?  我希望你不是想清洗客厅  我饿了! 你知道我想吃什么?!  汤还是色拉?两样都要!我从来都是两样都要!  我刚才往里面看了一下，我想这里面没人在家  我们先打破这扇窗户爬进去,以后再向人家解释  真的没人在家?  我想是的 Hello?  你进去以后  好吧,我们就在这里分手  你这个吵闹的婊子!  你在干什么?!  你知道刚才怎么回事吗?  是的 我们作爱然后我们睡着了  不 我们只做到一半然后你睡着了  不 不是这样的 我们从来没这么棒过!就像火星撞地球  莫妮卡?  什么?!  你错过了几个最棒的动作 你醒醒 让我们好好来一遍  好吧 准备好了 来吧 大小伙子  好的  给我吧  好的!  不! 不！不！别睡了!  好吧,我去给你煮点咖啡  说不定我会把咖啡洒得厨房满地都是  好吧,我起来!我起来!  嗨! 我给你拿了杯咖啡  做为交换 你找到我要的东西了吗?  还是不走运  哦 我的天! 你检查你的桌子了吗!  你是不是检查了每个抽屉？  你想让我再检查一遍?  是的,我希望你再检查一遍.  不 不在这儿!  看看那个抽屉?  好吧 这儿也没有 是不是有可能在你的办公室里?  我不知道 让我 让我检查一下  运气不错吧?  你能到我办公室里来一下吗?  好的?  你找到了!!  你知道 我不是兴高采烈  只是事情结束让我松了一口气  是你把它们放在我桌子上的!  不是!  是吗? 你是说这些合同从你下面的抽屉里面溜出来  爬过地板然后跳到我的桌子上?!  你怎么知道是在下面的抽屉里?  我现在真想要你  哦 我的天!你怎么回来的?!  菲比 布菲?!  火警报警器?  哦! 嗨, 警官 消防员  有什么可效劳的吗?  我们发现你的报警器在垃圾通道里面  那不是我的  是你的  你怎么知道?  下次你把报警器扔进垃圾通道的时候  记得别包着毯子 这上面写着  菲比 布菲财产 非莫妮卡所有  好吧 好吧 你们有搜查证吗?  因为上次我检查的时候  这毯子上面写的还是美国财产!  请把它再装上去  这东西拆下来是违法的  好吧!但是 看在上帝的份上  告诉我怎么把这东西关掉  塑料壳下面有个重置按纽  有重置按纽?!哦, 谢谢! 谢谢!  有个重置按纽! 我的天! 我怎么没看见  重置按纽, 重置按纽,重置按纽在哪  哦 在这!  哦!  哦, 天呐!  好啦 你抓紧了吗?  是的!  好吧, 现在我要开始从你身上爬下去了  好吧!你就快点吧!  我是应该从你前面爬下去这样我们脸对着脸呢  还是应该从你后面爬下去  这样你的屁股对着我的脸  我想还是脸对脸  我想是的  脸对脸, 好吧!  好吧,我下去了  好的  哦 我的天ˇ 你有多重 罗斯?!  最好还是以后再告诉你  过完节我还有点胖  刚才我们在说脸对脸的时候  我没想到你是这个意思  你想我怎么样?  好吧,从我身上跳下去!  嗨  嗨  也许应该我吊着 你从我身上爬下去  是的? 也许我们应该再谈谈  看起来还是很高!  没那么高!你就跳吧!  别催我!!  罗斯 你要知道我的裤子正在往下滑  而且我没穿内裤!  噢!! 我的脚!我扭到脚了! 我扭到~~  哦 两角五分钱!  这是你做得最棒的一次  Hm-hmm, 我早就说过!  真不敢相信在我请病假之前只有两个小时了  再过七分钟我就得起来  你不会相信的这个的, 如果你还有七分钟的话  真的?!  你想要吗?  好! 你去拿吸尘器我把家俱打扫一遍 |