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| **801 The One After "I Do"**  [Scene: The Wedding Hall, Monica and Chandler have just said "I do," and the photographer is taking the required pictures. First of Monica, Chandler, Ross and Joey.]  **Photographer:** Great. (Takes a picture.) Great! Just give me a sec to change film.  Monica: Okay.  **Ross:** (To Monica) Okay, I know I’m not supposed to know, but I do. And I’m so excited for you!  **Joey:** What? What’s going on?  **Ross:** Monica’s pregnant!  **Joey:** Oh my God! Is that why you guys had to get married?!  **Monica:** Guys! I’m not pregnant.  **Joey:** Ah. (To Chandler) Slow swimmers? (Chandler looks at him.)  **Ross:** What?! What do you mean? You-you-you’re not pregnant?  **Monica:** You didn’t tell anybody I was did you?!  **Ross:** No! (Pause) I’ll be right back. (Exits.)  **Photographer:** Now why don’t we get a shot of just Monica and the bloody soldier.  **Monica:** (To Joey) Oh, about that. Joey, you have to change before the party.  **Joey:** I can’t! I-I don’t have any other clothes here.  **Monica:** Find some! Please! Anything that doesn’t say I-I died tragically in France. (Joey leaves to find clothes.)  **Photographer:** Well then why don’t we see the bride and the groom and the bridemaids.  **Phoebe:** Okay. (Phoebe and Rachel join Monica and Chandler on the altar.) Hey Mon, why did you tell the guys you weren’t pregnant?  **Monica:** Because I’m not.  **Phoebe:** We found your test in the trash, if you’re not pregnant—(She sees Rachel shaking her head)—It’s because I am.  (Flash, the photographer takes a picture of Monica and Chandler’s stunned faces.)  **Chandler:** What?! What are you talking about?  **Monica:** What are you talking about?  **Phoebe:** Yes, I…I am with child. (Flash) And I didn’t want to say anything because it’s your day; I didn’t want to steal your thunder.  **Monica:** Wait a minute! So you told people I was pregnant?! (Flash) Does this look like a conversation that I want to remember?!  **Chandler:** Who’s the father?  Monica: Yeah!  **Phoebe:** I can’t say.  Monica: Why?!  **Chandler:** Why not?  **Phoebe:** I can’t say because he’s famous.  **Rachel:** Oh my God, who is it?! (Phoebe rolls her eyes.)  **Monica:** Phoebe, come on, you have to tell us.  **Phoebe:** Okay, okay. It’s James Brolin. James Brolin is the father of my baby.  **Chandler:** As in Barbara Streisand’s husband James Brolin?  **Phoebe:** What?! Well he never said that to me!  Opening Credits  [Scene: The Wedding Hall, continued from earlier.]  **Photographer:** Why don’t we have Monica step away and we’ll get Chandler and the bridemaids.  **Phoebe:** How about just the bridemaids?  **Chandler:** Y’know I am the groom right? I was told it was kinda big deal.  **Phoebe:** It is.  **Rachel:** For you. (Chandler leaves.)  **Phoebe:** Oh my God!  **Rachel:** Oh, thank you for doing that. I just can’t deal with this just quite yet.  **Phoebe:** So instead you told me Monica was pregnant.  **Rachel:** You said that she was, I just didn’t disagree with you.  **Phoebe:** Sneaky.  **Rachel:** Oh yeah.  **Photographer:** Smile ladies.  **Rachel:** Oh! (They smile and the picture is taken.) Oh by the way?  **Phoebe:** Uh-hmm.  **Rachel:** James Brolin?  **Phoebe:** Oh, I know. I could only think of two names, him and Ed Begley Jr. and then I remembered he’s gay.  **Rachel:** Ed Begley Jr. is not gay.  **Phoebe:** (intrigued) Really?!  [Scene: The Reception Hall, the party is in full swing.]  **Bandleader:** Thank you very much! Ladies and gentlemen, it gives me great pleasure to introduce to you for the very first time, Mr. and Mrs. Chandler Bing!  (They enter.)  **Chandler:** Before we go out there I’ve got a present for ya.  **Monica:** Honey, I’m going to put my hand in your pocket!  Chandler: No?  Monica: No.  **Chandler:** I’ve been taking dancing lessons.  **Monica:** What?!  **Chandler:** Yeah, the last six weeks. I wanted this to be a moment you will never forget.  **Monica:** Oh that is so sweet!  **Chandler:** So? Would you care to join me in our first dance as husband and wife?  Monica: Yes.  (They walk onto the dance floor and Chandler slips and almost falls.)  **Monica:** What’s the matter?  **Chandler:** I don’t know, it’s these new shoes, they’re all slippery.  **Monica:** Well, are you going to be able to do this?  **Chandler:** Not well.  (They start dancing and Chandler starts slipping around.)  **Monica:** Well, the good news is, I don’t think anyone’s looking at us.  [Cut to Phoebe and Rachel at their table.]  **Phoebe:** So, are you ready to talk about it?  Rachel: No.  (Pause)  Phoebe: Now?  Rachel: No!  **Phoebe:** Okay, we’ll talk about something else then.  **Rachel:** Thank you.  **Phoebe:** Who’s the father?!  **Rachel:** Ugh! Look honey y’know what? I haven’t told him yet, so until I do I don’t think I should tell anybody else.  **Phoebe:** Yeah. That’s fine. That’s fair. Is it Tag?  **Rachel:** Phoebe!!  **Phoebe:** Okay, I’m sorry. I’ll stop.  Rachel: Okay.  **Phoebe:** Is it Ross? It’s Ross isn’t it—Oh my God, it’s Joey!  **Rachel:** Honey, stop it! I am not going to tell you until I tell him.  **Phoebe:** Ah-hah! At least we know it’s a him.  [Cut to Joey entering wearing a preppy tennis outfit.]  **Monica:** (seeing him) Oh sweet Lord.  **Joey:** I’m sorry! Okay? I went down to the gift shop and it’s either this or a bathrobe! Look, what’s more important, the way I’m dressed or me being with you on your special day?  **Monica:** Honey, I’m not even going to pretend I was listening. (Sees someone else.) Hey! Hey! (Goes over to that person.)  [Cut to the hallway outside the room, Ross is going to see which table he’s at and sees a beautiful woman doing the same thing.]  **Ross:** Hi. I’m uh, I’m Ross. I don’t, I don’t believe we’ve met. I’m Monica’s older brother.  **Woman:** Oh hi, I’m, I’m Mona from her restaurant.  **Ross:** Oh! Hello uh, Mona from her restaurant. (He uses his card to mouth those words.) (Pause) Mona, wow what a, what a beautiful name.  **Mona:** You think so? I’ve always kinda hated it.  **Ross:** Aw come on, Mona Lisa?  **Mona:** Uh-huh.  **Ross:** Mona umm…Clickclocken. The famous botanist? Huh? Oh no she’s uh—well she’s dead now. No, supposedly she was once quite the hottie of the plant world.  **Mona:** Really?! Well see? I never knew about her.  **Ross:** Linda Clickclocken. (Pause) So what uh, what-what table are you at? (She shows him.) Oh, uh me too.  **Mona:** Oh good. Now there’ll be someone there who likes my name.  **Ross:** (sexily) Yes there will. (Mona leaves and Ross tries to find the same table.) Oh guess what, Molly Gilbert you’ve just been bumped up to table one. And if it’s all right with you I’m gonna take your place at table six—Martin Clickclocken.  [Cut back inside to Joey giving a beautiful woman a tennis lesson by standing behind her.]  **Joey:** That’s better, now just bend your arms a little more. There you go. Okay, look straight ahead. Now this time I want you to really put your ass into it. (They do a practice swing and she really puts her ass into it.)  [Cut to Chandler sitting down near Joey as his mom walks over. His birth mother, not the mother who recently visited one of those clinics in Sweden.]  **Mrs. Bing:** Chandler darling! Look, my date has finally arrived. I’d like you to meet Dennis Phillips.  **Dennis Phillips:** Congratulations.  **Chandler:** Thank you.  **Mrs. Bing:** Dennis is a dear old friend and a fantastic lover.  **Chandler:** Bravo Dennis thanks for pleasing my mother so.  **Dennis Phillips:** Oh, I’m so sorry I missed the ceremony, I was stuck at auditions.  **Mrs. Bing:** Oh yes, Dennis is directing a new Broadway show.  **Joey:** I don’t believe we’ve met, Joey Tribbiani.  **Dennis Phillips:** Dennis Phillips  **Joey:** Wow, I’ve admired your work for years. You-you’ve done some really amazing stuff.  **Dennis Phillips:** Oh, thank you. Well if you’ll excuse me, I’m gonna go get myself a drink. Be back in a moment. (Walks away.)  **Joey:** Wow Dennis Phillips! That’s great! How did you guys meet?  **Mrs. Bing:** Well, it’s a funny story.  **Chandler:** Funny: ha-ha or funny: (Mimes blowing his brain out.)  [Time lapse. The band is finishing another song.]  **Bandleader:** Thank you, thank you very much. If everyone will please take your seats, dinner will be served.  (Ross starts looking for table six and finds out that it’s the kid’s table. He sees Mona sitting at another table.)  **Ross:** Hey! Uh, I thought, I thought you were at table six.  **Mona:** No, nine. (Shows him the card again.)  **Ross:** Oh see, before you uh, when you showed it to me you-you held it that way (he turns her hand upside down) which uh, which was misleading. Well I’m… (He goes at sits down at his new table and the kids stare at him.) Hello.  [Cut to the hallway, Chandler is putting tape on the bottom of his shoes.]  **Joey:** Chandler. Will you see if your mom can give my resume to Dennis Phillips? ‘Cause if I can get in a Broadway show then I would’ve done it all, film, television, and theater. The only think left would be radio, and that’s just for ugly people.  **Chandler:** What size shoes do you wear?  **Joey:** Uh, eleven, eleven and a half.  **Chandler:** Great, because my shoes are giving me a little problem on the dance floor, can I borrow the boots from your costume?  **Joey:** Uh, I don’t even really know where I left those. Sorry.  **Chandler:** (looking at Joey’s feet) Those aren’t eleven and a half.  **Joey:** Okay fine! I’m a seven! All right, I have surprisingly small feet. But the rest of me is good, I’ll show ya!  [Cut to Monica and Rachel at their table.]  **Monica:** Can you **believe** Phoebe got pregnant?!  **Rachel:** Oh y’know what honey? Let’s not talk about that right now?  **Monica:** This is so huge.  **Rachel:** Sure, but come on, as big as your wedding?  **Monica:** Of course not nothing is. Between me and you…  Rachel: Yeah.  **Monica:** …in this day and age how dumb do you have to be to get pregnant?  **Rachel:** Hey! Y’know, sometimes you can do everything right, everyone can wear everything they’re supposed to wear, and one of those little guys just gets through!  Monica: How?  **Rachel:** I don’t know! Maybe they have tools.  **Monica:** Well I-I talked to and uh, she’s definitely going to have this baby. Y’know, she said she was gonna raise it on her own.  **Rachel:** Well, maybe that’s, maybe that’s really brave.  **Monica:** Maybe. I just hope she realizes how hard it’s gonna be.  **Rachel:** Maybe she hasn’t really thought it through that well.  **Monica:** Well, there’s a lot to think about. I mean, how is she, how is she going to handle this financially? How is she going to juggle work? Does she realize she’s not going to have a date again for the next eighteen years?  **Rachel:** (starting to cry) I don’t know.  **Monica:** Are you okay?  **Rachel:** Uh-hmm. I’m just thinking about Phoebe; poor knocked up Phoebe.  **Waiter:** Champagne?  **Rachel:** Oh yes! Thank you very much! (She grabs a glass, takes a sip, and realizes what she just did. She then tries to spit the champagne back into the glass without Monica noticing. It doesn’t work.) Oh that’s-that’s actually how the French drink it.  (Monica gasps.)  Commercial Break  [Scene: continued from earlier, only now Phoebe joins them.]  **Phoebe:** Well, I just got off the phone with my lover, James Brolin…  **Monica:** Oh really?!  **Phoebe:** Yes, and apparently he is married to some singer, but he said he would leave her for me. And I said, "James, James Brolin, are you sure?" James Brolin said…  **Monica:** (interrupting) Rachel’s really the one who’s pregnant.  **Phoebe:** (shocked) What?! (deadpan) Why bother?  **Monica:** How do you feel?  **Rachel:** I don’t know. I don’t know how I feel. This is all happening so fast. I have to make all these decisions that I don’t want to make. (Takes another sip of champagne and spits it back out) Somebody just take this away from me!!  **Phoebe:** Calm down. Maybe you’re not pregnant.  **Rachel:** What?!  **Phoebe:** When I got pregnant with the triplets, I took that test like three times just to make sure.  **Monica:** Yes! Maybe it’s a false positive. Are you sure you peed on the stick right?  **Rachel:** How many ways are there to do that?  **Phoebe:** I’m-I’m just saying, don’t freak out until you’re a hundred percent sure.  **Rachel:** All right, I’ll-I’ll take it again when I get home.  **Monica:** You-you gotta take it now. Come on, do it as a present to me.  **Rachel:** Okay. Thank you.  Monica: Okay.  **Phoebe:** I’ll run out and get you one.  **Rachel:** Oh, you guys are so great.  **Monica:** Oh, wait a minute! Who’s is the father?!  **Phoebe:** Oh no, she won’t tell us.  **Monica:** Oh, come on it’s my wedding! That can be my present.  **Rachel:** Wh—Hey, I just gave you peeing on a stick.  **Phoebe:** See? This is why you register.  [Cut to Ross at the kiddie table. He reaches for something and a fart noise emanates which causes the kids to laugh.]  **Ross:** It was the chair again! Okay? I’m not doing it! It what—look, I don’t—y’know what—eh-eh… (He walks away and goes over to Mona.) Hi.  Mona: Hi!  **Ross:** Umm, would you like to dance?  **Mona:** Sure.  **Ross:** Yeah?  **Mona:** Yeah.  **Ross:** Oh great! (They get up to dance and Ross is interrupted by a little girl.)  **Little Girl:** Dr. Geller?  **Ross:** I wasn’t farting! (To Mona) Uh, a little game from our table. (To the little girl) Yes?  **Little Girl:** Dr. Geller, will you dance with me?  **Ross:** Oh umm, well uh, maybe-maybe later. Right now, I’m about to dance with this lady.  **Little Girl:** Okay. (She drops her head in disappointment and walks away.)  **Mona:** Ohhhh!  **Ross:** Uh, unless! Unless, uh this lady wouldn’t mind letting you go first.  **Mona:** I’d be happy to. (To Ross) **You** are very sweet.  **Ross:** Yes I-I am. In fact umm hey, why don’t we try it my special way? You can dance on my feet.  Little Girl: Sure!  **Ross:** Yeah? Hop on. (They start dancing and Mona sits down.) Is the pretty lady looking?  Little Girl: Uh-huh.  **Ross:** Keep dancing.  [Cut to Chandler in the hallway practicing dancing and is doing it very well.]  **Chandler:** And the world will never know.  **Joey:** Hey! Did you talk to Dennis about me yet?  **Chandler:** Yes, I told him how talented you were. I told him all about *Days Of Our Lives*.  **Joey:** No-no! No! No! You don’t tell a Broadway guy that! Now he just thinks I’m a soap actor.  **Chandler:** But you’re **not** just a soap actor. You are a soap actor with freakishly tiny feet.  **Joey:** Hey!  [Joey walks back inside just as Ross’s dance is finishing.]  Little Girl: Thank you.  **Ross:** No-no, thank you Miranda.  Little Girl: Melinda!  **Ross:** All right. (Walks over to Mona.)  **Mona:** How cute was that?  **Ross:** Oh-oh, were you, were you watching?  (Another little girl walks over to him.)  **Second Girl:** Can I go next?  **Ross:** What? Of course you can! Hop on!  **Mona:** Okay, but I get to hop on after her. (Ross bites the air in response.)  **Ross:** I am so gonna score.  Second Girl: What?  **Ross:** I like your bow.  [Behind them, Joey goes up to the bandleader and interrupts the song.]  **Joey:** (clinks his glass) I’d like to propose a toast. To Monica and Chandler, the greatest couple in the world. And my best friends. Now, my when I first found out they were getting married I was, I was a little angry. I was like, (overly angry) "Why God? Why? How can you take them away from me?!" But then I thought back over all our memories together, some happy memories. (Does a fake laugh.) And-and there was some sad memories. (Starts to break down and cry.) I’m sorry. And-and some scared memories—Whoa! (He jumps back, startled.) Eh? And then, and then I realized I’ll always be their friend, their friend who can speak in many dialects and has training in stage combat and is willing to do partial nudity. (Starts to walk away, but realizes something.) Oh! To the happy couple!  [Time Lapse, the interrupted song is finishing.]  **Bandleader:** Thank you.  **Ross:** (to the second girl) That was very nice Ashley.  **Ashley:** Can we do it again?  **Ross:** No-no. (Walks over to Mona again.)  **Mona:** So, is it my turn now?  (A large little fat girl walks over.)  **Fat Girl:** I’m next!  **Ross:** Oh! (Recoils in horror.)  **Mona:** Uh, that’s okay. You can dance with her first.  **Ross:** Oh, you-you sure? (She nods yes.) Okay. (To the girl) Okay. So what’s uh, what’s your name.  Fat Girl: Gert!  **Ross:** That’s, that’s pretty. (They start to dance and Gert tries to step on Ross’s feet, but he pulls them out of harm’s way.) Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! What are you doing there Gert?  **Gert:** Dancing on your feet! Like the other girls did it.  **Ross:** Okay. (Swallows hard.) Hop on Gert. (She does and Ross winces in pain.)  **Gert:** Why aren’t you moving your feet?  **Ross:** I’m trying. (He strains to move his feet.)  **Gert:** Faster! You’re not going fast enough!  **Ross:** Maybe I should stand on your feet! (Gert’s shocked and Ross realizes what he said and tries to brush it off.)  [Cut to Joey going over to talk to Dennis Phillips.]  **Joey:** So did you uh, happen to catch my toast up there?  **Dennis Phillips:** Oh my God, that was for my benefit?  **Joey:** Well, I’d like to think there was something for everyone. Look, I know you’re casting for this new show…  **Dennis Phillips:** Look umm Joey, I-I don’t think you’re quite right for this project.  **Joey:** Oh, see that’s where you’re wrong. Whatever it is I can do it. And if didn’t see it up there, just-just try me.  **Dennis Phillips:** It’s an all Chinese cast. Can you be Chinese?  **Joey:** Well I’m not proud of this, but… (He turns around and starts to mess with his eyelids.)  **Dennis Phillips:** Oh my God! No-no-no! Please! Please! Don’t-don’t-don’t!  [Cut to Monica walking up to Chandler.]  **Monica:** Hey, are you ready to get back on the dance floor?  **Chandler:** Did it turn into sand?  **Monica:** Ohh come on, I love this song! Come on, you’ll be fine. (She starts to walk towards the floor.)  **Chandler:** (sliding up behind her) No. No, I won’t. Do you know why I took all those lessons? See, for the first time I didn’t want you to be embarrassed to be seen on the dance floor with some clumsy idiot.  **Monica:** Oh sweetie, you can never embarrass me. (Chandler grunts.) Okay, you can easily embarrass me. But come on, it doesn’t matter. All right? I married you! So I want to dance on my wedding night with my husband. Come on. (They go onto the floor.) Just try not to move your feet at all. (Chandler starts to get into the groove and bust a move.) There you go.  (Mr. Geller dances over.)  **Mr. Geller:** Chandler, I’m gonna have you arrested.  Chandler: Why?  **Mr. Geller:** You stole my moves. (He starts to dance like Chandler was and Chandler stops.)  [Scene: The Women’s Restroom, Rachel and Phoebe are waiting for the outcome of Rachel’s second test.]  **Rachel:** How much longer?  **Phoebe:** 30 seconds.  **Rachel:** 30 seconds, okay.  **Monica:** (entering) Did I miss it? (Phoebe nods no.) Rachel, I-I want you to know that, if it’s positive, we’re gonna…  **Rachel:** Oh I know. I know. (They hug.)  **Phoebe:** It’s time.  (Another woman starts to enter.)  **The Girls:** No!! (The woman backs out.)  **Monica:** Go ahead Rach.  (She goes over to look.)  **Rachel:** Oh wait! Y’know what? I can’t, I can’t look at it. I can’t. Somebody else tell me, somebody tell me.  Phoebe: Okay.  Rachel: Okay.  **Phoebe:** Umm, it’s negative.  Rachel: What?  **Phoebe:** It’s negative.  **Rachel:** Oh. Oh. Well there you go. Whew! (Pause) That is—that’s great—that is really great-great news. (Pause) Y’know ‘cause the whole not being ready and kinda the financial aspects, all that. Whew. Wow, this is so just the way it was supposed to be. (Starts to cry.) God.  **Monica:** Well… Well, great.  **Phoebe:** Here. (Gives Rachel a tissue.)  **Rachel:** Thanks. (Crying) God this is so stupid! (Pause) How could I be upset over something I never had? It’s negative?  **Phoebe:** No, it’s positive.  **Rachel:** What?!  **Phoebe:** It’s-it’s not negative, it’s positive.  **Rachel:** Are you sure?  **Phoebe:** Well yeah, I lied before.  Rachel: Oh!  **Monica:** Oh God…  **Phoebe:** Now you know how you really feel about it.  **Rachel:** Oh-oh, that’s a risky little game!  **Monica:** Are you really gonna do this?  **Rachel:** Yeah. I’m gonna have a baby. I’m gonna have a baby. I’m gonna have a baby! (They all hug.)  **Phoebe:** With who?  **Rachel:** Ah, it’s still not the time.  Dedicated to the People of New York City  Closing Credits  [Scene: The Reception, Joey is helping Ross walk after Gert got through with him and Mona is looking on concerned.]  **Ross:** I just didn’t see the fast song coming.  **Joey:** Shh. Shh. Don’t try to talk, we’ll get you up to your room, we’ll soak your feet, you’ll be okay.  **Ross:** Oh, thank you.  **Mona:** That is so sweet!  **Joey:** Yeah.  **Mona:** No, I mean it. There are so few genuinely nice guys out there.  **Joey:** Tell me about it, I feel like I’m holding down the fort all by myself.  **Mona:** It’s Joey right?  **Joey:** Yeah.  **Ross:** Wait a minute! No! I’m the nice one! I’m the one who danced with the kids all night! How…How small are your feet?! (They all look down.)  End | **801 在说了"我愿意"之后**  很好  很好! 给我一点时间换胶卷  Okay, 我知道我本不应该知道这事.  但是我还是知道了,我真替你感到高兴  什么……发生了什么事?  Monica怀孕了!  噢，我的天啊!  你们是不是因为这个才结婚的？  伙计们,我没有怀孕  Huh，游得太慢？（指Chandle的精子^\_^）  什么?!你说什么?  你~你~ 你没有怀孕?  你还没有告诉其他人我怀孕了吧?  还没有  我一会儿就回来  现在, 为什么不让Monica和这位伤兵单独照一张？  噢, 说到这。Joey, 你必须在晚宴前换一套衣服  我做不到。在这里我没有其他衣服可换  拜托好歹找一套!  至少不会让人觉得我惨死在法国了  好了那么,轮到新人和伴娘一起照几张了  Okay.  嘿! Mon?  为什么你不告诉大家你怀孕了？  因为我根本没有怀孕  我们在垃圾斗发现了测试棒, 如果不是你怀孕~~  其实是我怀孕了  什么?你到底在说什么?  是的,我~~~~  我有孩子了  我之所以没想告诉大家  是因为今天是你的大好日子，我不想抢走你的风头  慢点，所以你告诉大家我怀孕了？  你觉得我喜欢这个话题吗?（为什么照个不停。）  孩子的父亲是谁?  没错!  我不能说  为什么？  为什么不能说?  我不能说  是因为他很有名  噢我的天啊!他是谁?  Phoebe,拜托!你必须告诉我们.  好吧，好吧  是James Brolin.  James Brolin是孩子的父亲  Barbra Streissand的丈夫James Brolin?  什么?!  他从没告诉我这些  翻译校对: F6论坛,水木TV\_Friends版  汉风论坛(www.hanstyle.org) NTP shawn 调校  Uh, Monica,你能不能靠边一点  轮到Chandler和伴娘合影了  不如就伴娘合影怎么样?  我算是新郎,是吧?所以我想你们应该先和我商量一下  好吧，好了  噢，天啊  感谢你能为我掩饰。我一时实在无法应付这种事  所以你就告诉我Monica怀孕了？  是你说她怀孕的，我只是没有表示反对而已  Huh!果然狡猾  是有点  笑一个,女士们!  噢,顺便问一下。- H-Hmm.  James Brolin?  噢,知道了  我一时只想起了两个人的名字，他和Ed Begley Jr  然后我记得Ed Begley Jr.是同性恋，所以……  Ed Begley Jr.不是同性恋！  真的？  非常感谢  女士们先生们，  我很荣幸地为大家介绍一对新人——  Chandler Bing夫妇!  在我们在那之前，我为你准备了一份礼物。  亲爱的，我不是有意把我的手放在你的衣袋里  不是这个意思，我是说我为了这个晚会特地去上了舞蹈课  你说什么?  是的,从六个星期前就开始了  我要让这时刻永生难忘  噢,你真是太好了  那么，愿意和我一起来一支新婚燕舞吗?  当然愿意  怎么啦?  我不知道。是这双新鞋，它们太滑了  你还准备跳舞吗?  为什么不  有一点值得欣慰,至少我们不引人注目  那么，准备说出来了吗?  没有  那现在呢?  不  好吧, 那我们谈谈其他的事吧  孩子的父亲是谁?  你瞧，亲爱的，你知道吗？我甚至都没告诉他，  所以在他知道之前，我想我不应该告诉其他人  没错。这很自然，很公平  是Teg吗？  噢， Phoebe！  Okay，我的错，我不问了  很好  是Ross吗？一定是Ross,不是吗？  噢上帝啊！Joey才是孩子的父亲！  别在吓猜了！再我告诉他之前我是不会告诉你的  啊－哈!至少我们知道他是个男的  哦，我的活宝  我很抱歉，行吗？  我跑到礼品店，可是那里只有这个和一套浴衣  你说，我的着装重要还是我参加了你的婚礼更重要？  宝贝，我没空听我也不准备假装在听你瞎掰  嘿，嘿！  你好？  我叫Ross。我想我们以前没见过吧  我是Monica的哥哥  噢，你好。我叫Mona，是她餐厅的同事  噢，你好，餐厅的同事Mona  Mona。 哇噢，多美的名字啊！  你这么觉得？  我一直都不喜欢这个名字  别这样说！蒙娜丽莎怎么样？  Mona  嗯  Kleklokin.  著名的植物学家  噢,没听说过  她是一个……她虽然已经去世了，但是……  想像一下她曾经是植物学界的红人  真的吗？  Uh-huh.  看来我确实没听说过她  Linda Kleklokin.  你坐在……  你坐在哪一张桌子？  哦……我们坐在一起！  很好  看来会有一个喜欢我名字的人和我坐在一起了  没错  哦很抱歉，Mollie Gilbert？  你刚刚被换到1号桌  如果你不介意，我将会坐到6号桌去  Martin Kleklokin.  很好  现在把你的手臂稍稍弯起一点  然后向前看  这次，我要你加上臀部动作  Chandler，亲爱的，过来！ 我的男朋友终于来了  很高兴向你介绍Dennis Phillips.  恭喜你  谢谢  Dennis是我一个老朋友，  兼一流的情人  干得好， Dennis！谢谢你把我母亲逗得这么开心  我很抱歉我错过了婚礼仪式  我被试镜的事给拖住了  哦，是的，Dennis正在导演一部百老汇的戏剧  我想我们没见过面，我是Joey Tribiani  Dennis Phillips、  噢， 我一直都很崇拜你的作品。你导演了很多出色的剧目  哦，过奖  那么，失陪，我去喝杯饮料  哇噢，Dennis Phillips.  太棒了，你们是怎么认识的？  知道吗？那实在是太有趣了！  Funny ha-ha, or funny pook-pook-uh-ugh?  谢谢，非常感谢  请各位就坐，晚宴即将开始  你好.  我以为你坐6号桌  不，9号桌  噢！看到了吗？你刚才是这么拿的，  结果造成了误会  那么，Emm~~~~  你们好吗？  Chandler  你妈能把我的简历拿给Dennis Phillips？  如果我能演百老汇剧我就无所不能  电影，电视，戏剧  恐怕只有电台，  那是为长相不怎么样的人准备的  你穿几号的鞋？  嗯，11号，11号半  好极了。我的鞋不适合跳舞，  我能穿你刚才的靴子吗？  抱歉，我忘了把它们搁哪了  你穿的才没到11号半呢？  好吧!我穿7号的  我的脚确实很小，但是其他部分绝对正常，不信你看  没想到Phoebe竟然怀孕了？  哦，知道吗，亲爱的？ 现在别谈这个好吗？  这可是件大事！  没错！ 但是能和你的婚礼相比吗？  当然不能，没东西能和这个相比  哇噢, 像我们这样  怎样？  这种年纪怎么会这么不小心怀孕了？  嘿，知道吗？有时候你可以做任何你觉得正确的事，  每个人想穿什么就穿什么，而不必在乎别人怎么看  有些人就是能做到这样  怎么办到的？  我不清楚。也许他们有什么工具吧  我已经和她谈过了，她显然已经准备把孩子生下来  知道吗，她说她要独立把孩子抚养大  是啊，这也许……  也许需要很大的勇气  也许吧。我只是希望她能够认识到这有多困难  也许她还没有认真得考虑清楚  她需要想的东西太多了！  我是说，她是否……  她是否有这个经济实力抚养孩子？  与工作的关系如何协调？  她知不知道她将有18年不能再约会了？  我不知道  你还好吧？  Uh-huh  我只是在为Phoebe担心  她真可怜啊  香槟？  噢，我来一杯！谢谢  法国人实际上都是这么喝的  我刚刚和我的情人James Brolin通过电话了  噢，真的吗？  是的，显然他已经是有妇之夫了，  但是他告诉我他会和那个歌星妻子离婚  然后我就说：“James，James Brolin，你真的要这么做吗？”  James Brolin 说……  其实上是Rachel怀孕了？  你说什么？！  真难为我了！  你觉得怎么样？  我不知道，我快没有知觉了  这一切来得太突然了  我不得不面对一些我不愿面对的问题  嗯~~把这个拿开，别让我再喝了  冷静点，说不定你根本就没有怀孕  什么？  上次怀上三胞胎的时候，  我做了三次测试才确定我的确怀孕了  是啊，说不准那是个错误的阳性反应。你确信你尿对了地方？  还有其他的方法吗？  我只是想说，在你没有100%确定之前千万别慌  好吧，我回家以后再做一次测试  你现在就做  就当着是给我一份礼物，  好吧，太感谢你了  好极了，我出去帮你买  你们对我真是太好  噢慢着！孩子的父亲是谁？  噢，别问了，她不会说的  别这样！这可是我的婚礼！  这也可以当作给我的礼物  等等，嘿！你不是说刚才那个是给你的礼物吗？  瞧，这就是为什么你需要登记收到的礼物  这还是椅子弄出来的声音，相信我？  我没有放屁！  嘿？  嘿  能请你跳支舞吗？  当然  太好了  Gellar博士？  我没有放屁！！  我们那桌玩的一个小游戏  什么事？  Gellar博士，能请你跳支舞吗？  哦，嗯。待会吧。我正准备和这位小姐跳舞  那算了  噢，  除非，  除非这位小姐不介意让你优先  我不介意  你真是好人  哦，我算是吧  为什么我们不来点新鲜的？你踩在我的脚面上跳如何？  当然可以！  站上来！  那位漂亮的小姐在看我们吗？  Uh-huh.  接着跳  没人会知道我跳得多好  嘿，你和Dennis谈起过我吗？  说了，我告诉他你很有天赋，  我还告诉他你演过“Days of Our Lives”  不，不，别说！你不能把这个告诉百老汇的人  现在他一定在想，我只是个肥皂剧演员了  但是你可不仅仅是个肥皂剧演员，  你有一双古怪小脚！  非常感谢  不，不。应该谢谢你，Miranda  是Melinda！  是我念错了  刚才真是太可爱了！  噢，你一直在看吗？  我能接着请你跳支舞吗？  当然可以，站上来！  好吧，但是她完以后就该我“站”上来跳一支了  我今天有艳福了  什么？  你的蝴蝶结真漂亮  我想为天造地设的一对，  也是我最好的朋友——  Monica和Chandler献上我的祝酒词  当我第一次知道他们要结婚的时候，我……  我有点恼火，就像这样……  “为什么，上帝，为什么？为啥夺走他么？”  接着我又想起了我们在一起的时光，  一些快乐的日子……  当然还有伤感的时候……  抱歉  接着是一些恐怖的回忆……喔！  到最后，最终我认识到  我永远都是他们的朋友  那种能讲很多种方言，  接受过舞台实战考验，还愿意在舞台上半裸的朋友  噢！祝新人幸福美满！  非常感谢  跳得真棒，Ashley  再来一曲行吗？  不行,不行  那么……  轮到我了吗？  下一个轮到我了  噢！  Eh，没关系  让她先跳吧  噢，你不介意？  好吧，好吧，你叫什么名字？  Girth.  好美的名字  喔，喔~~~~~~  你在干什么，Girth？  和其他的女孩一样，踩着你的脚跳  那好吧  踩上来，Girth！  为什么不动？  我正在努力  快点！你的步法太慢了！  或许应该是我站在你的脚上！  怎么样，你觉得  我的祝酒词怎么样？  噢，上帝。你是说给我听的？  我想至少最后一句是祝贺新人的  我听说你正在为新剧目选演员  听我说,Joey,这个剧目不适合你演  你瞧，所以说你不明白，  不管它是什么剧，没有我不能演的  如果你不相信，尽管来试  我所需要的全是华人演员  你是华人吗？  我并不以此为荣，但是……  哦，上帝啊！不，不，拜托，不要！  嘿！  你现在能跳舞了吗？  舞池变成了沙地吗？  来吧！我喜欢这首歌  来试试!你不会有事的  不,不行,我没法跳舞  知道为什么我会去学跳舞吗？  就是为了这一天，我不想让你  尴尬地和一个白痴一样的傻瓜跳舞  噢，亲爱的，你没有让我难堪  好吧，或许会让我有一点难堪  但是，这不要紧，不是吗？  我已经嫁给你了  我只是想和我的夫君在婚礼上共舞一曲。来吧！  别这么说。我以后再也不到Slippery Fun鞋店买鞋了  这就对了！  Chandler，我要逮捕你  为什么？  你抄袭了我的姿势！  还要多久？  30秒  我来迟了吗？  Rachel，  我希望你能知道  如果反映是阳性我们一定……  我明白，我明白  你明白我的意思？  是的  时间到了  别进来！  去吧，Rach  噢，等等，知道吗？我不敢看  我不敢看，还是你们看了告诉我吧  好的  阴性！  你说什么？  阴性  噢！  噢  这就是结果  这真是，这真是太好了  你们知道吗，我对什么经济问题之类的整件事根本毫无准备  哇噢，这不正如我所愿吗？  是啊  Uh-huh  谢天谢地，我真是太笨了  居然为这些不存在的事担心？  真的是阴性？  不,其实是阳性  你说什么?  不是阴性,是阳性反映  你不是开玩笑吧？  是的，我刚才撒了个谎  天啊！  你现在知道自己的真实感受了  这游戏简直是在玩火  你真的打算要这个孩子？  是的  我想要个孩子  我要把她生下来  我要把她生下来!  谁是她的老爸？  噢，还不是时候  我只是没听到下一首是快歌  别说话了，我们送你回房间  让你的脚泡一泡,就没事了  多谢你了  你人真好，－ 当然  不，我是说真的。现在真正的好男人几乎都要绝种了  听你这么一说，  我倒真觉得自己一个人扛着一座宝塔  你是叫Joey吗？  没错  等等！不！我才是那种好男人！  是我整晚都在和小女孩们跳舞！  你的脚这么小?! |