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| **803 The One Where Rachel Tells…**  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Monica and Chandler are getting ready to go on their honeymoon. Monica is entering from the bedroom.]  **Chandler:** Hey! Babe! Aren’t you excited we’re going on our honeymoon?  **Monica:** Yeah I am!  **Chandler:** (singing) Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama…  **Monica:** That’s right. Get it out of your system while we’re alone.  **Joey:** (entering with Phoebe) Hey!  **Phoebe:** Yeah! Have a great honeymoon!  **Chandler:** I’d better go pack.  **Monica:** Oh no, I already packed. The only thing I couldn’t find though was your Speedo.  (Joey looks at him, Phoebe tries not to smile, and Chandler is shocked.)  **Chandler:** A Speedo? Uh, I don’t have a Speedo. I’m gonna go pack my regular long bathing suit. (Goes into the bedroom.)  **Rachel:** (entering) Oh good you’re still here!  Monica: Hey!  **Rachel:** I want to tell you to have a good honeymoon! (Hugs Monica.)  **Monica:** Thank you.  **Rachel:** And I also wanted you guys to know that I am telling the father today. (They all look at her expectantly) What? What? What?  (Pause.)  **Joey:** We know its Ross!  **Rachel:** How?! How do you know?  **Phoebe:** It was his sweater, but—Oh my God!  **Rachel:** Oh, I so wanted Ross to know first, but I’m so relieved you guys know.  **Monica:** This is so great! And I’m gonna be your baby’s aunt!  **Rachel:** I know! (They hug.)  **Phoebe:** Me too! (Joins the hug.)  **Joey:** I’m gonna be an uncle! Come here! (He joins the hug.)  **Rachel:** (breaking the hug) You’re all gonna be aunts and uncles.  **Monica:** Yeah, but I’m the only one related by blood.  **Rachel:** Okay. Great! So now that you guys all know you can help me. Give me some advice on how I’m gonna tell Ross!  **Monica:** Well, what were you gonna say?  **Rachel:** Well I was gonna tell him that I’m-I’m gonna have the baby and he can be as involved as he wants.  **Joey:** Well that, that sounds good.  **Rachel:** Yeah but how do I start? I mean, what’s-what’s the first thing that I say? (They all pause to think.) Okay great! Thanks. (She starts to leave.)  **Monica:** Hey! Good luck!  **Phoebe:** Yeah, bye.  **Joey:** Bye.  (Rachel exits.)  **Chandler:** (entering) Hey, what was that all about?  **Monica:** Well I guess there is no harm in telling you now, Rachel and Ross are gonna have a baby.  **Chandler:** (in a high pitched voice) What?! I didn’t even know that—Why didn’t you tell me?! (Pause) Why am I talking like this?!  **Monica:** I didn’t think you could keep it a secret.  **Chandler:** (in the high pitched voice) What?! (Normal voice) I am an excellent secret keeper. I have kept all of our secrets.  **Joey:** What secrets?  **Chandler:** Oh no-no Joey, I am not going to tell you because I am an excellent secret keeper.  (The girls walk away.)  **Joey:** (whispering to Chandler) You’ll tell me later?  **Chandler:** You already know.  Opening Credits  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Joey and Phoebe are entering.]  **Phoebe:** Oh, it's so romantic to send people off on their honeymoon.  **Joey:** Y’know, Monica and Chandler are married. Ross and Rachel are having a baby. Maybe you and I should do something.  **Phoebe:** All in good time my love. All in good time. Oh shoot! I left my guitar in their apartment. Well you can let me in later.  **Joey:** I don’t have a key, they took mine to give to you.  **Phoebe:** What?! They took mine to give to you!  **Joey:** Why would they take away our keys?  **Phoebe:** Maybe they don’t trust us.  **Joey:** No that’s not it. They let me keep my key the last time they were out of town.  **Phoebe:** You mean the time you broke the ketchup bottle and cleaned it up with Monica’s guest towels?  **Joey:** Hey, I washed those!  **Phoebe:** No you didn’t.  **Joey:** Yeah that didn’t sound like me.  **Phoebe:** Well, what am I gonna do? I really need my guitar!  **Joey:** Yeah, I have stuff in there too.  **Phoebe:** What stuff?  **Joey:** Monica’s chicken parm! I’ll take care of it. (He picks up the phone) Hey Mr. Treeger, it’s Joey Tribbiani. Listen, I need to get into Monica and Chandler’s apartment. It’s an emergency. (Listens) Uhh, gas leak! Yeah oh, and bring garlic bread. (Hangs up.)  **Ross:** (entering) Hey!  **Phoebe:** Did Rachel find you?  **Ross:** No why?  **Phoebe:** Oh she was looking for you.  **Ross:** Oh well, I guess I’ll catch up with her later.  **Phoebe:** Well, she really wanted to talk to you now.  **Joey:** Yeah, it seemed pretty important.  **Ross:** Oh no.  Phoebe: What?  **Ross:** I think I might know what this is about.  (Phoebe and Joey trade looks)  **Joey:** Really?  **Ross:** Yeah. Uh, uh we promised we weren’t gonna tell anybody this but uh, about a month ago Rachel and I slept together.  **Phoebe:** (deadpan) And?  **Ross:** Wow! I thought you would be a little more shocked.  **Phoebe:** Oh sorry. (Shocked) And?!  **Ross:** Well, we-we said we’d just do it that one time but, but now I think she may wanna start things up again.  **Joey:** Yeah, I don’t think that’s what it is.  **Ross:** Why? What-what else could it be?  **Joey:** Oh wow, I don’t feel well.  **Ross:** I’m telling you. I’m telling you. That’s what it is. No wonder she was looking at me all funny during the wedding. She didn’t say anything to you?  **Phoebe:** (To Joey) Maybe it’s something you ate?  **Joey:** Please, just-just, just go and talk to Rachel.  **Ross:** Yeah, I guess I should. (Starts to leave.) Man, y’know what I have to realize? Maybe I’m just not the type of guy women can have just one night with. Y’know, they-they always seem to want a little bit more. I should remember that. (He pauses and then exits.)  [Scene: The Airport Ticket Counter, Monica and Chandler are standing in line behind another couple kissing who are next in line to be served.]  Ticket Agent: Next?  (The kissing couple doesn’t move.)  **Monica:** They’re kissing let’s just go around them.  **Chandler:** Oh honey, leave them alone, they’re in love.  **Monica:** I’m in love too! But in an orderly fashion.  Ticket Agent: Next?  **Monica:** (to the couple) Hi! Can you do that **and** walk? ‘Cause she said, "Next."  (The couple moves up to the counter.)  **Woman:** Sorry. We didn’t hear you; we’re on our honeymoon.  **Ticket Agent:** Oh, let me see what I can do. (Checks the computer) There are some first class seats available.  **Monica:** (To Chandler) Did you hear that?! They bumped them up to first class because they are on their honeymoon! Come on! Let’s act like we’re on our honeymoon.  **Chandler:** We **are** on our honeymoon.  **Monica:** Grab my ass!  Ticket Agent: Next?  (They go up to the counter.)  **Monica:** Hi, sorry. I almost didn’t hear you, because y’know I’m just so in love with my new husband. We’re on our honeymoon.  **Ticket Agent:** Congratulations. Okay, Mr. Bing you’ll be in 25J and Mrs. Bing you’ll be in 25K.  **Monica:** Oh no, you see we’re on our honeymoon. So umm, can you do your little thing and bump us up to first class?  **Ticket Agent:** I’m sorry, all our first class seats are taken. That couple got the last two.  **Monica:** You see, if we’d gone around them like I said, we—She would’ve given us those tickets. Damnit!  **Chandler:** 25J and K, any chance those aren’t together?  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Phoebe and Joey are playing *Rock ‘em, Sock ‘em Robots*.]  **Joey:** I still can’t believe they took away my key. You trust me with yours.  **Phoebe:** Of course I do! And I’m gonna give it back to you as soon as they’re done with it at the key shining place.  (They hear a knocking sound coming from the hallway and go to investigate.)  **Joey:** What the hell is that?  (They go into the hallway and see Mr. Treeger watching one of New York’s bravest breakdown Monica and Chandler’s door with an ax.]  **Joey:** Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Treeger, what are you doing?  **Mr. Treeger:** You said there was a gas leak in here.  **Phoebe:** Well why don’t you use your key?  **Mr. Treeger:** Because by the time I find it on this thing (Holds up a huge key ring with a thousand keys on it), the whole place might have exploded. If that happens at another building that I manage, people are gonna start asking questions. (To the fireman) Come on! Hurry up.  (With a final swing the door gives way.)  **Phoebe:** Oh! We could have done that.  [Scene: The Airport, Chandler and Monica are following the previous couple through a tiny hallway that proves this is a set on a sound stage and not an actual airport, and see them enter the first class lounge.]  **Monica:** Look at that! Look at that! They’re going into the first class lounge! Do you know what they have in there?  Chandler: No.  **Monica:** Me neither! We have to get in! (She runs through the door with Chandler in tow.)  **Chandler:** Just act like you belong.  **Monica:** Oh my God! Oranges!  **Chandler:** Shh! (To the guy behind the counter) Nice to see you again. (They tries to walk past him.)  **Airline Employee:** Uh sir, may I see your tickets please?  **Chandler:** Yes, of course. (Shows him the tickets.)  **Airline Employee:** I’m sorry, would you move your thumb? I can’t see the seat number.  **Chandler:** Oh that’s all right, I have it memorized. It’s 1A.  **Airline Employee:** (grabbing the ticket from him) Sir, this is not a first class ticket. I’m sorry.  **Chandler:** Apology accepted. Excuse us. (They try to enter again.)  **Airline Employee:** Sir! I’m afraid I’m gonna have to ask you to leave.  **Monica:** Fine. (Starts to walk away then she runs over and grabs an orange before she exits.) Go! Go! Go!  [Scene: The Hallway Outside Ross’s Apartment, Ross is walking towards his apartment and sees Rachel sitting in front of the door.]  **Rachel:** (seeing him) Hi!  Ross: Hi.  **Rachel:** Hi. (He helps her up.) Umm, I think there’s something that we really need to talk about.  **Ross:** (quietly confident) I think we do. Why don’t we go inside? (They go inside.) Look uh, I know why you’re here.  **Rachel:** You do?  **Ross:** Yeah, and to save you from any embarrassment umm, I think maybe I should talk first.  **Rachel:** (warily) Okay.  **Ross:** Okay. (He sits her down in a chair.) Uh, Ross and Rachel. Rachel and Ross. That’s been one heck of a see-saw hasn’t it?  **Rachel:** (confused) What?  **Ross:** I mean look, that-that one night we had was fun and…and certainly passionate, but don’t you think it’s better if we just stayed friends?  **Rachel:** Seriously. What?!  **Ross:** Okay. Okay. Y’know what? If you want to, we can do it one more time. I mean I’d-I’d be okay with that. In fact, I have some time right now.  **Rachel:** Okay, y’know what? Can I, can I talk now?  **Ross:** Oh sure. (He sits on the apothecary table and touches her hand.)  **Rachel:** (touches his knee) I’m pregnant. (Ross stops.) Ross? (Ross is staring off into space.) Ross? (Ross is still frozen) Okay, whenever you’re ready. (Sits back and opens her magazine.) And you’re the father by the way—but you got that…  Commercial Break  [Scene: Ross's Apartment, continued from earlier.]  **Rachel:** (closes her magazine) Can I get you some water?  **Ross:** I’m good. I’m good.  **Rachel:** Ross, there is no pressure on you. Okay? I mean you can as involved as you want. (Ross nods.)  **Ross:** Yeah, I need uh… I’m just—I don’t know—I don’t understand, umm, how this happened? We-we used a condom.  **Rachel:** I know. I know, but y’know condoms only work like 97% of the time.  **Ross:** What? What? What?!! Well they should put that on the box!!!  **Rachel:** They do!  **Ross:** No they don’t!!! (He runs to the bedroom to check and returns with his box of condoms.) Well they should put it in **huge black** letters!!!!  **Rachel:** Okay Ross come on let’s just forget about the condoms.  **Ross:** Oh well I may as well have!  **Rachel:** Listen, y’know what? I was really freaked out too when I found out…  **Ross:** Freaked out? Hey no, I’m not freaked out! I’m **indignant**! As a **consumer**!  **Rachel:** Y’know what? Let’s, let’s talk later.  **Ross:** No! No! I want to talk now! Okay? I—In fact, (picks up the phone) I am going to talk to the president of the condom company!  **Rachel:** Okay, y’know maybe I should come back… (Starts to leave.)  **Ross:** (grabs her) Shh! Shh! Shh!  **Rachel:** (stops) Okay.  **Ross:** (on phone) Yeah I’ll press 1! (Presses one which allows Rachel to escape.)  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Mr. Treeger has finished inspecting Monica and Chandler’s apartment.]  **Mr. Treeger:** I’ve looked everywhere. There’s no gas leak.  **Joey:** (eating) Huh. So then I can heat this up? (Goes and does so.)  **Mr. Treeger:** Anyway uh, I’ll get moving on that new door.  **Phoebe:** Oh great! And listen, could you do us a favor and not tell Chandler and Monica about this? ‘Cause y’know umm, they don’t-they don’t have any kids of their own and-and this door was like a child to them.  **Mr. Treeger:** Well I’m gonna have to put on a new lock, they’ll find out anyway.  **Phoebe:** Oh no.  **Mr. Treeger:** (measures the top of the doorframe) Whoa! This looks like an all day job, I’ll have to cancel my yoga class. (Ross walks up.) Hey Ross!  Ross: Hi.  **Mr. Treeger:** Could you tell Jasmine that I won't make it to yoga class today?  **Ross:** Sure.  **Mr. Treeger:** Namaste. (Bows.)  **Ross:** Namaste. (Bows.)  (Treeger leaves and Ross notices the door.)  **Ross:** Oh my God! What happened to the door?!  **Joey:** So it’s noticeable huh?  **Ross:** Look, is Rachel here? I really need to talk to her.  **Phoebe:** Didn’t you two already talk?  **Ross:** Yeah but uh… Okay, okay look you guys know that Rachel and I slept together, but there’s something else. (Pause) Rachel’s pregnant.  **Joey:** (simultaneously) Oh my God!!! I can’t believe that!!  **Phoebe:** (simultaneously) Holy mother of God!!!  **Ross:** With my child.  **Phoebe:** That is brand new information!!  **Ross:** You already know don’t you?  **Phoebe:** A little bit.  **Joey:** How are you doing?  **Ross:** Okay. Okay. I mean I’ll be okay. It’s just I don’t think I handled it very well.  **Joey:** Well, what did you say to her?  **Ross:** Nothing. But the complaint department at the condom company got an earful. And then when I turned around she was gone.  **Phoebe:** Oh Ross.  **Ross:** But hey, in my defense I-I just found out condoms are like only 97% effective.  **Joey:** (shocked) What?  **Ross:** I gotta go find her.  **Joey:** Whoa! Hey! Whoa!! Hold up! Are you serious?! So like 3% of the time they don’t even work?! Huh? They should put that on the box!  **Ross:** Evidently they do.  **Joey:** What?! (Grabs his condoms from his pocket and looks.)  [Scene: The Atlantis Resort, Chandler and Monica are arriving to check in, but are behind the couple from before again.]  **Monica:** I can’t believe we’re here.  **Chandler:** Oh you’ve got to be kidding me.  **Monica:** What? (Monica sees the first couple and gasps.)  **Front Desk Clerk:** As a wedding gift to you, the hotel would like to give you the honeymoon suite.  **Monica:** No!! You have been screwing us all day!  **Man:** Who are you?  **Chandler:** We’re you just ten seconds later!  **Monica:** Yeah! You already got the first class tickets; you got the lounge! I mean we should get free stuff too! I mean you’re not the only ones on your honeymoon!  **Woman:** Well you can have the suite if you want. We don’t care about where we stay. We’re here to celebrate our love together. We don’t have to get free stuff. We just want to be together.  **Chandler:** (looks at Monica then at them) We need the stuff.  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Joey is on the phone and Phoebe is watching him.]  **Joey:** Hey Monica it’s Joey. Listen uh, Phoebe and I smell gas comin’ from your apartment.  **Monica:** What? Are you serious?! (To Chandler) Joey smells gas!  **Chandler:** What else is new?  **Joey:** Yeah and we’d go check it out, but you took away our keys.  **Monica:** Well do something! Get in there!  **Joey:** How? I guess I could break down your door.  **Monica:** Yeah! Do that!  **Joey:** And-and you won’t blame us for any damage? (Gives Phoebe a thumbs up.)  **Monica:** No! (Pause) Are you doing it?! I don’t hear anything! Come on!  **Joey:** Uh, okay I’ll-I’ll-I’ll break it down. (He hands the phone to Phoebe, gets up, picks up a chair, and starts banging it on the floor.)  **Phoebe:** Oh hey hi, he’s doing it. He’s breaking down the door. (The chair breaks in half.) Okay, we’re in. (She hangs up the phone.)  [Scene: A doctor’s office, Rachel is on an examining table with her legs in the stirrups.]  **Nurse:** Okay Rachel, are you comfortable?  **Rachel:** (sighs) If I said I was, would you judge me?  **Nurse:** The doctor will be here in a minute to do your sonogram.  **Rachel:** Okay. (The nurse exits.) Oh man, I swear if they sold these at *Pottery Barn*…  (There’s a knock on the door and Ross enters.)  Ross: Hi!  **Rachel:** (shocked) Hi!  **Ross:** Uh we-we need to talk.  **Rachel:** Uh-uh-uh, right now? Because I’ve kinda got an el fresco situation going on over here.  **Ross:** Please, please I want to apologize for the way I acted earlier today.  **Rachel:** Okay Ross that’s fine, but can you please stand near my head?  **Ross:** What? Oh yeah. (He moves next to her head.) I’m sorry. I mean I-I think I went a little crazy. I mean I was thinking about myself when I (Wanders towards Rachel’s feet) really—I should have been thinking about you Rach…  **Rachel:** Okay. Head Ross! Head Ross! Head Ross!  **Ross:** Right! Right! I just—I want you to know that I’m going to be there through this whole thing, okay? Okay? The doctor’s appointments, the uh, the Lamaze classes, uh baby-proofing the apartment—Although we could probably worry about that ‘til after we get married.  **Rachel:** What married?  **Ross:** Well yeah, I think we should get married.  **Rachel:** What, because that’s your answer to everything?  **Ross:** No, because that’s the right thing to do.  **Rachel:** Yeah, maybe if you’re in love. But Ross, we are not in love, are we?  **Ross:** No but…but still you can’t possibly do this alone.  **Rachel:** Excuse me?  **Ross:** Come on Rach, you can’t even eat alone in a restaurant.  **Rachel:** What?!  **Ross:** I’m just saying if you can’t eat by yourself, how do you expect to have a baby by yourself?  **Rachel:** I can too eat by myself!  **Ross:** When have you ever?  **Rachel:** When certain people leave the table and I am not finished!  **Ross:** Well certain other people take two hours to eat a bowl of soup!  **Rachel:** Oh please, you inhale your food!  **Ross:** I grew up with Monica! If you didn’t eat fast you didn’t eat!!  **Dr. Long:** (entering) Am I interrupting?  **Rachel:** Oh no Dr. Long, please come in. This is Ross, he is the father.  **Ross:** But not the husband, because evidently she can do this alone.  **Dr. Long:** Huh. Nice to meet you. I’ll get started on this.  **Ross:** (To Rachel, standing by her feet) I don’t know why you can’t admit that you need me.  **Rachel:** I do need you! I need you to stand near my head!  **Dr. Long:** Okay, everything looks good. Here it is on the screen. (We see Ross and Rachel looking at the screen.) Here is your uterus. And right here is your baby.  **Ross:** Oh my God.  **Rachel:** Wow. There it is, I see it.  **Dr. Long:** Congratulations. I’ll give you two a minute.  Rachel: Okay.  **Ross:** Thank you.  (Dr. Long exits and Rachel starts to cry.)  **Ross:** Pretty amazing huh?  **Rachel:** I don’t see it!  **Ross:** What? What?!  **Rachel:** I can’t see it!  **Ross:** You-you just said that you did!  **Rachel:** I know, I lied! I didn’t want her to think I was a terrible mother! I can’t even see my own baby!  **Ross:** Oh sure, come here! (Sits her up) Sure you can! Uh, look come here look, (rolls the machine closer) it’s-it’s-it’s, it’s right there (Points).  **Rachel:** Oh. Oh, it’s beautiful. I see it now.  **Ross:** Do you really?  **Rachel:** No, I don’t see it!  **Ross:** Come on! Come on! Here, okay-okay, you see this? (Points) This tiny thing that looks like a peanut?  Rachel: Yeah.  **Ross:** Sweetie that’s it.  **Rachel:** That’s it? Well I saw that! Ohh-ohh-oh, thank you.  **Ross:** You’re welcome.  **Rachel:** Wow! I can’t believe that’s our baby.  **Ross:** Yeah, that’s our baby.  Closing Credits  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Joey and Phoebe are there as Rachel and Ross return from the doctor’s appointment.]  Rachel: Hi.  **Joey:** Hey!  **Phoebe:** Hey! So how was the doctor?  **Rachel:** Oh, everything went great.  Phoebe: Good.  **Ross:** Oh hey, show them the picture of your uterus.  (She does so.)  Phoebe: Oh.  **Joey:** I don’t see the baby. Where is it?  **Rachel:** Oh no, I know I couldn’t see it either at first, but it’s right umm… (Starts to cry) Ross, I lost it again.  **Ross:** Oh. (He takes the picture and hugs her.  End | **803 瑞秋告诉了罗斯**  嘿，亲爱的，你高兴吗？  我们要去蜜月旅行了。  是的，我高兴。  百慕大群岛, 巴哈马群岛,  来吧, 美丽的妈妈。  好吧, 当我们单独在一起时忘记它.  嘿。  我们是来说再见的.  蜜月旅行愉快.  谢谢.  我最好去整理行李.  哦，不.我已经整理好了.  唯一我没找到的是你的性感泳裤。  性感泳裤?  我才没有.  我去把泳装带上.  哦，太好了，你还在.  我想对你说，蜜月旅行愉快.  哦，谢谢.  我还想让你们知道，  我今天将告诉孩子的父亲.  什么？什么？什么？  我们知道他是罗斯。  啊?  你们怎么知道的?  那是他的毛线衣.  但，哦，我的上帝!  喔，我是想让罗斯第一个知道。  但你们先知道了也让我放心了。  我将成为你孩子的阿姨，  那太好了！  我也是。  我将是叔叔。  到这来。  我们都将成为阿姨和叔叔。  是啊，但我是唯一有血缘关系的人。  好的，太棒了。  现在你们都知道了,  你们要帮助我。  教我如何告诉罗斯.  好吧，你将说什么呢?  我要告诉他，我将生个孩子。  如果他愿意，他可以和我一起.  听上去不错.  是啊，但你说，我如何开头呢?  我是说，我一开始怎么说?  Okay, 太棒了，谢谢.  嘿，祝你好运.  好的，再见.  嘿，到底怎么了?  好，  我想现在可以告诉你发生了什么.  瑞秋和罗斯将生一个孩子.  什么?!  我竟然一点也不知道...  你为什么不告诉我?  为什么我怎么说?  我想你不能保密.  什么?!  我是个保密专家.  我保守了所有我们的秘密。  什么秘密?  OH,不，不，乔伊.  我不告诉你，因为我是保密专家.  Psst. 你等会儿告诉我.  你已经知道了.  Oh, 送他们去蜜月旅行太浪漫了.  莫妮卡和钱德结婚了.  罗斯和瑞秋将有一个孩子.  可能你和我也需要做点什么.  多美好啊，亲爱的.  多美好啊.  Oh, 我把我的吉他留在公寓里了.  好吧，你等会能让我进去是吧?  不行，我没有钥匙.  他们把我的拿去给你了.  什么？他们把我的拿去给你了.  为什么他们拿走我们的钥匙?  可能他们不相信我们.  不可能.  他们上次外出时，给了我们钥匙的.  你是说你打碎番茄酱瓶子的那次？  然后你用莫妮卡的毛巾来收拾的?  嘿，我都洗干净了.  你没有.  是啊，那不像我的作为.  好吧，我该怎么办?  我需要我的吉他.  是啊，我也有些东西在里面.  什么东西?  莫妮卡的小鸡...  我将照料它们.  Hey, Treeger先生,  我是Joey Tribbiani.  听着，  我需要进莫妮卡和钱德的公寓。  这是紧急事件.  煤气泄漏了.  是啊，带来了大蒜面包.  Hey  Hey  瑞秋找过你吗?  没有，什么了?  Oh, 她正在找你.  Oh, 好吧，我想我待会会看到她的.  她现在很想和你谈谈.  是啊，看上去很重要.  Oh, 不.  什么?  我想我应该怎么  那是关于什么的.  真的?  是啊, uh...  我们保证没有告诉过如何人，  但, uh...  一个月以前,  瑞秋和我一起睡觉了.  然后呢？  Wow, 我想，你们有些吃惊吧.  Oh, 对不起.  然后呢?  好吧，我们说只发生一次,  但我想她还想来一次吧.  是啊，但我想并不是那样.  什么，那会是什么?  Oh, wow, 我感觉不好.  不，我告诉你吧,  我告诉你发生了什么吧.  不奇怪，  她在婚礼上看我的样子很有趣.  她什么也没对你说吗?  可能是你吃了什么.  请去和瑞秋谈谈吧.  好吧，我想我会的.  朋友...  你知道我意识到了什么?  可能我不是那种类型的男人,  女人只想和我一个晚上.  要知道，她们都想多要一点.  我应该记住.  然后.  他们在接吻. 让我们绕开他们.  Oh, 亲爱的，让他们独处.  他们相爱了.  我也恋爱了.  但是有计划的.  下一个.  Hi. 你能这样做然后离开吗?  但她说了“下一个”  对不起.  我们没有听到.  我们在蜜月旅行.  Oh.  让我看看我能做些什么.  头等舱还有一些座位.  你听到吗?  他们让他们坐头等舱，  因为他们正在度蜜月.  来吧，我们装成我们在度蜜月吧.  我们是在度蜜月.  跟着我.  下一个.  Hi. 对不起.  我没有听见，你知道?  我太爱我的新丈夫了.  我们在度蜜月.  恭喜.  谢谢.  先生，你将座 25J  女士你将座 25K.,  Uh, 不，你知道，我们在度蜜月.  所以，  你能把我们的作为升为头等舱吗?  对不起，所有头等舱的作为都满了.  那对夫妇座了最后两个座位.  你看?  如果听我的 ，我们绕过他们，  她就能让我们坐头等舱.  该死.  25J 和 K.  有可能不在一起吗?  我仍然不相信他们拿走了我的钥匙.  你确信我拿了你的.  当然.  我将把钥匙还给你.  那是什么?  Whoa, whoa, whoa.  Treeger, 你在干什么?  听说这煤气泄漏了.  好吧，但为什么不用你的钥匙?  因为如果等我找到钥匙，  这个地方已经爆炸了.  如果发生在我管理的另一幢楼里，  人们已经提问了。  来，快一点。  Oh!  我们也该这么做的.  看那里，看那里  他们去了头等舱.  你知道他们在那里干什么?  不.  我也不，我们必须去那里.  装着像你是头等舱的.  Oh, 上帝，桔子!  Shh!  很高兴再次看到你.  Uh, 先生.  我能看一下您的票吗?  当然.  对不起，您能移开你的拇指吗?  我看不到座位号码.  没关系，我记得，是 1A.  先生，这不是头等舱得票.  对不起.  接受道歉.  原谅我们.  先生,  恐怕，我只能让你们离开.  好的.  走吧! 走吧!走吧!  Hi.  Hi.  Hi.  Um...  我想我们必须谈谈.  我想我们正在谈.  为什么我们不进去?  Okay.  看, uh...  我知道为什么你在这.  你知道?  是啊.  把你从困难中解救出来  我想我们应该先谈谈.  Okay?  Okay  罗斯和瑞秋...  罗斯和瑞秋...  那就像秋千,是吗?  什么?  我说，看那里...  那晚我们很开心，也很有激情.  不过你不认为我们是朋友会更好吗?  认真一点，什么?  Okay, okay.  你知道什么?  如果你想要...  我们可以再来一次.  我的意识是我可以.  事实上，我现在正好有时间.  Okay, 罗斯.  你知道什么?  我现在能说吗?  Oh, 当然.  Okay.  我怀孕了.  罗斯?  罗斯?  Okay.  无论你是否准备好.  你将成为父亲.  但你走了.  你需要一些水吗?  不，我很好，我很好.  罗斯，对你没有压力，是吗?  我的意思是如果你愿意.  是, 我, uh...  我真的不知道.  我不懂 um...  这是怎么发生的.  我们用了避孕套.  我知道,  但你知道，避孕套的有效率是,  97% .  什，什么?  什么?!  好吧，他们应该把这印在盒子上!  他们做了.  不他们没有!  好吧，他们应该用大写字母来印!  Okay, 罗斯，来吧.  让我们忘记避孕套.  Oh, 好吧, 我可以!,  听着，你知道吗? 当我发现...，  我非常反常。  反常，嘿，我没有  我非常愤怒  作为一个消费者.  你知道吗，我们待会儿谈吧.  不，不，我们现在谈，好吗?  事实上，我想和避孕套公司的  总裁谈一谈.  Okay, 你知道吗?  我会回来的.  Shh.  Okay.  好吧，我会按“1”!  我看了所有地方.  没有煤气泄漏。  Huh.  那我能把这加热吗?  无论怎样，我将移动那扇新门.  好的，你能帮我个忙吗？  不要告诉莫妮卡和钱德发生的一切  因为，你知道，他们现在还没孩子  这门就像他们的孩子。  好吧，我将配一把新锁.  他们肯定会发现的.  Oh, 不.  这看来要花一天.  我只能取消我的瑜伽课了.  Hey, 罗斯.  Hey.  你能告诉Jasmine 我今天不去上瑜伽课吗?  当然.  Namaste（你好）.  Namaste（你好）.  Oh, 我的上帝，这是怎么了?  那是显而易见的, huh?  好吧，瑞秋在吗，我们要谈谈.,  你们不是已经谈过了吗?  是的，但...  Okay, okay, 看--  你们知道瑞秋和我一起睡觉了，还有  瑞秋怀孕了.  上帝啊，神圣的母亲!  Oh, 上帝，我不敢相信!  是我的孩子.  这是最新的消息!  你们已经知道了，是吗?  一点点.  你怎么样?  Okay, okay. 我会没事的.  只是我想我不能处理的非常好.  你怎么对她说的?  没有.  但避孕套公司给了我吃惊的回答.  但我回去的时候，她不在了.  Oh, 罗斯.  但，我想避孕套有效率是  97% .  什么?  我要去找她。  Whoa, hey, 等等!  你是认真的吗?  所以，3％的时候不起作用?  Huh? 他们应该把它印在盒子上!  他们这样做了.  什么?  我不能相信我们在这.  Oh, 你想和我开玩笑.  什么?  酒店将给你蜜月套房做为结婚礼物。  不，你已经一天了  你是谁?  我们是你,  等10秒钟!  你已经得到一等舱的票子,  你得到了长沙发，和免费食物!  不仅你们两在都蜜月!  如果愿意，你们可以得到套房.  我们不在乎住在哪里.  我们在这庆祝我们的爱.  我们不需要免费食物.  我们仅需要在一起.  我们需要食物.  Hey, 莫妮卡, 那是乔伊.  听着，  Phobe和我发现你们公寓煤气泄漏了.  什么，你们是认真的?  乔伊闻到了煤气味.  然后呢?  我们就来检查，  但你们拿走了我们的钥匙.  我们做了一些事  就进来了!  怎么进来的?  我想我可以砸了你的门.  是啊，做吧！  我们搞坏了门，你不怪我们?  不!  你现在在干!  快，我没听见任何声音。  Uh, okay,我会砸了它.,  Okay, hi, 他正在做.  他正在砸门.  Okay 我们已经进来了.  Okay, 瑞秋，你还好吗？  如果我说好了，你能帮我看病吗？  医生马上就来.  Okay.  Oh,朋友，我发誓他们已经卖了...  Hi.  Hi.  我们需要谈谈.  现在吗?  因为我现在处境尴尬  请，我真的  对我今天的表现说抱歉.  Okay, 罗斯，没事，  你能靠近一些吗?  什么, oh, 好的, 对不起.  我想我有一点疯了.  我只想我自己,  但我应该想的是你.  头, 罗斯, 头, 罗斯, 头, 罗斯.  好,好.  我只想告诉你，我会  和你在一起, okay, okay?  看医生  助产课, 婴儿看护--,  虽然在结婚前有些麻烦.  结婚?  是的，我想我们应该结婚.  什么，那就是你对整件事的答案?  不，因为那是正确的事.  Yeah, 可能，如果你恋爱了.  但，罗斯，我们不相爱，是吗?  不，但...  但，我们不能单独面对.,  原谅我?  来吧，瑞秋. 你不能独自在饭店吃饭。  什么?  我刚说，如果你不能一个人吃饭  你怎么能一个人抚养孩子?  我当然能一个人吃饭.  什么时候?  当有些人离开了桌子，  但我还没吃好.  好吧，那些人花2小时喝一碗汤.  Oh, 请, 你吸入你的食物.  我和莫妮卡一起长大.  如果你吃的不快，你就不吃!  我打扰你们了吗?  Oh, 没有, 医生请进.  他是罗斯.  他就是父亲.  但显然不是丈夫,  她能一个人完成。  Oh,很高兴见到你.  我马上开始.  我不知道你为什么不承认  你需要我.  我需要你!  我需要你在我的头边。  Okay, 一切都很好.  在屏幕上.  这是她的子宫和  这里你们的孩子.  Oh, 我的上帝.  Wow.  那是，我看见了.  恭喜.  我给你们一分钟.  Okay.  谢谢.  令人吃惊吧?  我没看见!  什么? 什么?  我没看见!  你，你刚说你看见了.  我知道，我说慌了.  我不想让他认为我是个糟糕的母亲。  我不能看见我的孩子!,  Oh, 来这里.  你肯定可以.  来这里，看.  就在这里.  Oh.  Oh,太美了.  我现在看见了.  真的吗?  不，我看不见!  Okay, 来, 来.  Okay, okay, 你看这-  这看上去想花生?  是的.  亲爱的，那就是.  那就是?  是，我看见了!  Oh!!!!  Oh, 谢谢.  不用.  Wow.  我不能相信那就是我们的孩子.  是的，那是我们的孩子.  Hi.  Hey.  Hey.  医生怎么说?  一些都很好.  好.  Hey, 让他们看看你子宫的照片.  Oh.  我没看见孩子，在哪里?  Oh 不. 我知道，我一开始也看不见  就在... um...  罗斯, 我又找不到了.  好吧. |