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| **807 The One With The Stain**  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Chandler is sitting in the living room as Monica enters.]  Monica: Hey.  Chandler: Hey.  (Monica notices something.)  **Monica:** Oh my God! You cleaned! (Gasps) Look at these floors! You did the windows! Oh, I have been begging you for months and you did! You cleaned! And nagging works!  **Chandler:** Y’know uh, I didn’t actually do this.  **Monica:** Oh no, was I cleaning in my sleep again?  **Chandler:** No, it wasn’t you.  **Monica:** Well then who?  **Chandler:** I got a maid. Yay!  **Monica:** (shocked) I hope by maid you mean mistress, because if some other woman was here cleaning then…  **Chandler:** Uh honey, I know you don’t like to relinquish control…  **Monica:** Oh, relinquish is just a fancy word for lose!  **Chandler:** Look, she’s really nice. Okay? And she mentioned that she adored the way that you arranged the sponges.  **Monica:** Did she really say that?  **Chandler:** Yes, I distinctly remember ‘cause I thought it was a joke. Now just give her a chance, okay?  **Monica:** Fine, I can do it. (Gets anxious.) Whew.  **Chandler:** What’s the matter?  **Monica:** Well, usually when I’m this anxious, I clean!  Opening Credits  [Scene: Central Perk, Ross, Rachel, and Phoebe are there as someone’s cell phone starts to ring with one of those fancy ring tones.]  **Phoebe:** (looking around) Who’s cell phone is that? It’s just so annoying; everywhere you go.  **Ross:** I think it’s coming from your bag.  **Phoebe:** (checks) I never get calls!! (Answers the phone) Hello?  **Eric:** Hi, it’s Eric. From the Halloween party, Ursula’s fiancée.  **Phoebe:** Oh my God Eric hi! Wait, how’d you get this number?  **Eric:** Oh, I have a friend who’s a cop and he got it for me.  **Phoebe:** Wow! What an incredible violation—and wonderful surprise.  **Eric:** Uh listen, I just—I thought you should know I broke up with Ursula.  **Phoebe:** Oh you did? (To Rachel) He did it! He did it!  **Rachel:** Wow! What did he do?  **Phoebe:** Shhh! I’m talking.  **Eric:** Anyway, I was wondering if, you were the sort of person who…eats lunch.  **Phoebe:** Are you asking me out? ‘Cause it would be kinda weird since you just broke up with my sister.  **Eric:** Yeah uh…okay. I’m-I’m sorry. Bye.  **Phoebe:** No! Wait! I was just saying that so you’d think I was a good person. Fight for me.  **Eric:** Uhh, I won’t take no for an answer.  **Phoebe:** Not great, but we can work on it at lunch. Okay, I can be at your apartment in two hours.  **Eric:** Great! But wh-wh—How do you know where I live?  **Phoebe:** I’ve got friends too. Okay, bye.  **Eric:** Bye.  (She hangs up.)  **Phoebe:** Oh my God! I’m going out with Eric! Ooh, this day is really gonna be so much better than I thought it was gonna be. Oh Ross, I can’t make lunch. (Exits.)  **Ross:** So apparently I’m available for lunch.  **Rachel:** I can’t. I’m busy. I’m apartment hunting.  **Ross:** You’re moving?  **Rachel:** Yeah, I can’t live with Joey once the baby comes. I don’t want my child’s first words to be, (in a baby’s voice) "How you doin’?"  **Ross:** So does-does Joey know you’re moving?  **Rachel:** Well, I haven’t discussed it with him yet, but I know he’s gonna be relieved. Last week, he brought this girl over and I started talking to her about morning sickness and then I showed her pictures from my pregnancy book.  **Ross:** That’s not really porn.  **Rachel:** Not so much.  **Ross:** Hey, y’know what and if you’re looking for a place? I just heard in the elevator this morning that a woman in my building died.  **Rachel:** Oh my God! Was she old? Does she have a view?  **Ross:** Well I don’t know, but how-how great would that be huh? You living in my building. I could help take care of the baby. I can come over whenever I want. (Rachel looks at him.) With your permission.  **Rachel:** Yeah that would really be great.  **Ross:** Yeah.  **Rachel:** Well can we see it?! Oh maybe we shouldn’t. I mean if she just died this morning out of respect.  **Ross:** Yeah. No. No you’re right.  (Pause as they both take another sip of coffee.)  **Rachel:** Shall we?  **Ross:** Yeah.  (They both exit.)  [Scene: Ross’s Building, they are approaching the apartment of the woman who died. Ross knocks on the door and a woman answers it.]  Mrs. Verhoeven's Daughter: Yes?  **Ross:** Hi. I’m Ross Geller. I live in the building.  **Rachel:** And I’m Rachel, an admirer of the building.  **Ross:** I-I heard about Mrs. Verhoeven passing away and I’m so sorry for your loss.  Mrs. Verhoeven's Daughter: She didn’t pass.  **Ross:** What?  Mrs. Verhoeven's Daughter: My mother’s still alive.  **Ross:** Oh, thank God!  **Mrs. Verhoeven's Daughter:** It looked like we were gonna lose her this morning, but she’s a tough old bird.  Rachel: Ahh.  Mrs. Verhoeven's Daughter: Are you close with her?  **Ross:** Of course! Uh yeah, she and I would talk all the time in-in (Rachel pokes her head in and starts to look around) the laundry room. (Pushes Rachel out of the way.)  **Mrs. Verhoeven's Daughter:** You speak Dutch? (In Dutch) Zeer vereerd een vriend van mijn moeder te ontmoeten. (Translation: I’m very honored to meet a friend of my mother.)  **Ross:** Y’know I would it’s just painful.  **Rachel:** So she’s really not dead.  **Mrs. Verhoeven's Daughter:** No, she’s hanging in there.  **Rachel:** Hmm. Do you think—Could you tell me if she’s hanging in, in a one bedroom or a two?  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Monica is observing the new maid, Brenda, clean.]  **Brenda:** Mrs. Bing, this tile cleaner is incredible! Where’d you get it?  **Monica:** Oh well umm, I make it myself! It’s two parts ammonia and one part lemon juice. And now the secret ingredient is…y’know what? We **just** met.  **Brenda:** Okay. Uhh, I’m gonna go get the clothes from the laundry room now. And, when I come back I’ll clean behind the refrigerator.  **Monica:** (To Chandler) I love her.  **Brenda:** I’ll be back in a minute.  **Monica:** Okay. (As Brenda exits Monica notices something.)  **Chandler:** See? I told you.  **Monica:** She stole my jeans!  **Chandler:** (pause) What?  **Monica:** I have been looking for them all week and she is wearing them!  **Chandler:** So she stole your pants and then she came back and wore them in front of you?  **Monica:** Don’t you see? It’s the perfect crime!  **Chandler:** She must’ve been planning this for years!  **Monica:** I will prove it to you! Okay? About a week ago I was wearing those jeans and I dropped a pen in my lap and it left an ink stain on the crotch. Now when she comes back I will find it and show you that stain!  **Chandler:** Honey, isn’t it possible that the company that sold the jeans made more than just the one pair?  **Monica:** I guess.  **Chandler:** So, shouldn’t we go give her the benefit of the doubt before we go…snooping around her crotch?  **Monica:** Fine. I’m just glad I didn’t give her my secret ingredient.  **Chandler:** Out of curiosity, what is your secret ingredient?  **Monica:** Yeah! (Laughs.)  [Scene: Eric’s Apartment, he’s opening the door to reveal Phoebe.]  Phoebe: Hi!  **Eric:** Come in, I’m so glad you’re here.  **Phoebe:** Yeah, me too. Not in the shaky angry way you are though.  **Eric:** Sorry, I just saw Ursula. I had to give the engagement ring back.  Phoebe: Oh.  **Eric:** Just seeing her brought it all back. All the lies, the way she used me. I just…I got so angry just looking at her…(Looks at Phoebe)…face.  **Phoebe:** Yeah. (Covers her face with her hand.) Yeah.  **Eric:** I’m sorry. I just…when I look at you I see her. When I see her I get a little bit angry.  **Phoebe:** Maybe this is too weird.  **Eric:** No wait! There’s only a problem when I look at you. (Sits down on the couch.) Oh I got it! I got it. (Puts his hands to his eyes.)  **Phoebe:** No don’t tear out your eyes!!  **Eric:** I was just, I was just gonna take out my lenses.  **Phoebe:** Oh, yeah try that. (He finishes and looks at her.) So, is that better?  **Eric:** Not really. You…you’re blurry, but you still look like Ursula. You’re Blursula. Okay wait. Maybe…If I-if I just don’t look at you for a while. (Stands up and turns his back to her.) See? It…it works. I’m not, I’m not angry at all anymore! This is a great date!  **Phoebe:** Look Eric, turn around. (He does so.) Look, I like you, but it shouldn’t be **this** hard. Y’know? This is our first date y’know? First dates are supposed to be about excitement and electricity and ‘Ooh, he just touched my hand, did he mean to touch my hand?’ and y’know first kisses and…(He kisses her)…second kisses. (Motions for him to kiss her again which he does and they start to make out.)  [Scene: Central Perk, Ross is reading some book and Gunther serves him a cup of coffee.]  **Ross:** Thanks for the coffee, or bedankt voor de koffie, Gunter. (He translates that phrase into Dutch.)  **Gunther:** Jij spreekt Nederlands? Dat is te gek. Heb je familie daar? (Translation: You speak Dutch  That's cool.  Do you have relatives there?)  **Ross:** Yeah, we’re done.  **Gunther:** Ezel. (Translation: Donkey)  **Ross:** Ezel? Ezel? Ezel? (Looks it up in his book.)  **Joey:** (entering) Hey Ross! Listen, do you want to go see that new Imax movie on tide pools?  **Ross:** Really?!  **Joey:** (laughs) No. But I got Knicks tickets for you, me, and Chandler.  **Ross:** Sweet!  **Joey:** All right, well finish your coffee; let’s go.  **Ross:** Okay I-I just have to stop by my place first.  **Joey:** To tape the game? You do this every time Ross, you’re **not** gonna be on TV!  **Ross:** No-no, I-I have to see if this apartment became available.  **Joey:** Oh, you’re switching apartments?  **Ross:** It’s not for me, it’s for Rachel.  **Joey:** But Rachel has an apartment.  **Ross:** Yeah, but when the baby comes she’s gonna want to move.  **Joey:** She is?  **Ross:** Yeah, you didn’t expect her to live there with a baby did you?  **Joey:** I guess I didn’t really think about it.  **Ross:** (finds the word in the book) Ezel! (Reads the translation.) Hey Gunther! You’re an ezel!  **Gunther:**  Jij hebt seks met ezels. (Translation: You have sex with donkeys.)  **Ross:** Damnit!  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Brenda is sweeping and Monica is sitting at the kitchen table.]  **Monica:** Nice jeans!  **Brenda:** Oh thanks! I like your top.  **Monica:** Oh. (Holds on to it.) (To herself) You’re not gettin’ it.  (Brenda bends down to use the dustpan and Monica leans over to look for the stain, but leans so far over she falls out of the chair.)  **Brenda:** What happened?!  **Monica:** Oh, I fell asleep.  **Brenda:** I was thinking about taking my lunch break.  **Monica:** Oh, will you do the top of the cabinets? That’ll really work up your appetite for lunch.  **Brenda:** All right.  (Brenda pulls a chair to the counter and uses it to get up on the counter in order to clean the top of the cabinets. Monica sneaks over, bends over, and tries to see the stain. That doesn’t work so she sticks her head between Brenda’s legs. Suddenly Brenda changes her stance and traps Monica’s head between her legs.)  **Monica:** Hello.  **Brenda:** What’s going on?!  **Monica:** I’m sorry. I’ve never had a maid before, is this not okay?  Commercial Break  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Rachel is eating pizza as Joey returns from the Knicks game.]  Rachel: Hey!  **Joey:** Hey!  **Rachel:** How was the game?  **Joey:** Oh, okay. I…I ate way too much.  Rachel: Oh.  **Joey:** Ooh. (Notices the pizza, grabs a slice, and takes a bite.) So umm, I was talkin’ to Ross and he said you were looking for a new place.  **Rachel:** Oh yeah! Hopefully across the street if certain Dutch people would just let go.  **Joey:** I was kinda hoping you’d stay.  **Rachel:** Oh but Joey, I have to go. There’s no room for a baby here.  **Joey:** No room? It’s a baby. It’s like this big. (Holds his hands about a foot apart.) Y’know, I mean you-you could you could put it over here. (A desk.) Or-or-or we could put it right here. (The chair.) Aw, it’s cute, right? Or-or we could put it over here. (By the bathroom door.) You wouldn’t even notice it. Where’s the baby? (Mumbles that it’s over in the corner.)  **Rachel:** Honey, it’s not just a matter of where you put it. I mean a baby changes everything. They cry all the time. I mean imagine bringing home some girl and trying to score when there’s a screaming baby around.  **Joey:** I could use a challenge! It’s getting pretty easy.  **Rachel:** Honey, it’s so sweet that you want me to stay, but I-I can’t do that to you. I mean it would disrupt your entire life.  **Joey:** I love living with you so much. I just wish things didn’t have to change.  **Rachel:** I know.  **Joey:** Y’know I blame Ross for this.  **Rachel:** I do too a little bit.  **Joey:** I’m gonna miss you, you’re the hottest roommate I ever had.  [Scene: Eric’s Apartment, he and Phoebe are still making out.]  **Phoebe:** Ooh, oh no! I have to go! I have a massage appointment.  **Eric:** Oh no, stay here we’ll keep doing this. I’ll pay you.  **Phoebe:** No, I got in trouble for that before. I’ll see you later.  **Eric:** Absolutely. (They kiss and Phoebe heads for the door.) I love the way you kiss.  **Phoebe:** Really? That’s the thing I’m worse at! You’ll see. (Exits.)  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Brenda is shaking out the rugs on the balcony as Monica pouts in the living room.]  **Chandler:** (entering) Hi!  **Monica:** Hey! Umm, I think Brenda needs a raise.  **Chandler:** How come?  **Monica:** Because I put my head between her legs.  **Chandler:** To see her pants?  **Monica:** They’re my pants!  **Chandler:** Are you sure? Did you see the stain?  **Monica:** No! I was just getting into position and then everything went dark.  **Chandler:** God! She is not stealing from us! Okay, will you let this go?  **Monica:** Fine. (Brenda comes in to use the bathroom and adjusts her pink bra strap on the way.) She’s wearing my bra!  **Chandler:** Oh dear God!  **Monica:** My pink flowered bra! I recognize the strap!  **Chandler:** And yet you **don’t** recognize that you’re crazy.  **Monica:** Here’s the plan! Okay? I’m going to leave you get a look at Brenda’s bra!  **Chandler:** Here’s another plan…No!  **Monica:** I would do it but she thinks I’m attracted to her!  Chandler: Why?  **Monica:** Did you **not** hear where my head was? Come on! Come on we’re a team! We’re in this together!  **Chandler:** I fear a jury will see it the same way!  **Monica:** Do this for me! Come on, I catch you looking at woman’s breasts all the time!  **Chandler:** You see that?  **Monica:** Do you see this? (Mimics him drooling over a woman’s breasts.)  **Chandler:** All right. Yes. Okay. I get your point. But if it’s not your bra will you just let the woman clean the apartment?!  **Monica:** Yes! Absolutely. Okay? Look, you’ll know it’s mine because on the right cup, the lacey part, there’s a very noticeable rip.  **Chandler:** You need new clothes.  [Scene: Mrs. Verhoeven’s Apartment, Ross is back to inquire about the elder Verhoeven’s health or lack there of.]  **Ross:** Hi. How is she?  Mrs. Verhoeven's Daughter: It’s not looking good.  **Ross:** (happily) Oh. (Realizes then sadly) Oh. Well I uh, I brought her some bloemen. (Flowers in Dutch.)  **Mrs. Verhoeven's Daughter:** That’s so sweet. (Takes the flowers.) Would you like to come in and say good-bye? I’m sure it would mean a lot to her.  **Ross:** Oh I don’t know that it would.  **Mrs. Verhoeven's Daughter:** Well, her memory is pretty much gone.  **Ross:** All right then. (Follows her in and checks the place out.)  [Scene: Eric’s Apartment, he’s resting on the bed as Phoebe enters.]  **Phoebe:** (entering) Hey!  **Eric:** Welcome back!  **Phoebe:** Hey! (Jumps on the bed with him.) Can we pick up where we left off?  **Eric:** I don’t know, I’m still pretty tired out from this afternoon.  Phoebe: Why?  **Eric:** Uh, the sex.  **Phoebe:** What sex?  **Eric:** Our sex.  **Phoebe:** We didn’t have sex.  **Eric:** Well if I didn’t have sex with you, I had sex with someone that looked an awful lot like…  **Phoebe:** (simultaneously as Eric) Ew! Ew! Ew! Ew! Ew! Ew!  **Eric:** (simultaneously as Phoebe) Oh no! Oh no! Oh no! Oh no! No! No! No!  **Phoebe:** You-you…you had sex with Ursula?!  **Eric:** Uh, a little bit. She-she-she walked in and I thought she was you and I kissed her and…  **Phoebe:** You didn’t notice she was wearing different clothes?!  **Eric:** Well I was just so excited to see you.  **Phoebe:** Oh. Ew! Ew! Ew! Ugh! Y’know what? This is too weird.  **Eric:** No-no it’s not! I don’t want to lose you! It’s-it’s like I was saying to Ursula when I was making love to her and I thought she was you—Yeah it is too weird.  **Phoebe:** So I guess this is it.  **Eric:** Yeah. (They hug.) Maybe it’s for the best. You smell just like her.  **Phoebe:** Yeah, so do you.  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Brenda is wiping the coffee table and Chandler is trying to look at her bra and leans over on the coffee table to get a good look.]  **Brenda:** (noticing him) What are you doing?  **Chandler:** I’m leaning. This is where I lean.  **Brenda:** Okay. (Goes over and fluffs up the pillows on the couch.  **Chandler:** Brenda a bee!  Brenda: What?  **Chandler:** Yes! It’s flown into your blouse and you’d better undo your buttons lest it sting you!  **Brenda:** I think I know what’s going on here.  Chandler: You do?  **Brenda:** Look, I know it must be hard that your wife is a lesbian, but it’s wrong. You’re married.  **Chandler:** I totally understand. (They both laugh.) Can I **just** see your bra?  [Scene: The Hallway, Monica is sitting on the step as Rachel returns.]  Rachel: Hi!  **Monica:** (looking at Rachel’s jeans) Where did you get those jeans?!  **Rachel:** You gave them to me!  **Monica:** No I didn’t!  **Rachel:** All right, I took them. But I figured it would be okay because you got a big ink stain on the crotch.  **Monica:** Oh no! Did you take my bra too?!  **Rachel:** What bra?  **Monica:** The pink one with the flowers?!  **Rachel:** You mean the one that you’re wearing? (Adjusts Monica’s pink bra strap as Monica looks down her shirt.)  **Brenda:** (entering) I quit! (Storms off.)  **Monica:** Sounds about right.  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Rachel enters and notices that Joey has set up a space for the baby where the couch was, complete with a crib.]  **Rachel:** What is this?  **Joey:** Hey! Uh, this is just to give you an idea. Okay well, we can put screens here, (In front of the crib.) so that the baby has privacy, and-and-and maybe a mobile over the crib. And uh—Oh look! Here’s a baby monitor (Holds it up), which until the baby comes we can use as walkie-talkies. Huh?  **Rachel:** You’re so sweet. (Notices something in the crib.) Oh my God! And you gave the baby Hugsy! (A stuffed penguin wearing a ski jacket, goggles, and hat.)  **Joey:** Ahhhhhhhhhhhh…. That-that-that’s really just to show where the baby would go. Y’know why don’t I hold on to him so that there’s no confusion? (Takes him back, sets him on the chair, and apologizes to him.)  **Rachel:** But Joey the baby is going to be crying, it’s going to be loud.  **Joey:** I’m loud!  **Rachel:** It’s gonna be up all night!  **Joey:** I’m up all night!  **Rachel:** It’s gonna poop!  **Joey:** Hello!  **Rachel:** What about all the women you want to bring home?  **Joey:** Look, if I’m bringing home a woman who can’t stand being around a baby, then maybe I don’t want to be with that woman! Or maybe we’ll just do it in the bathroom of the club!  **Rachel:** Joey, are you sure?  **Joey:** Yeah! All right—Look, I know sometimes it’ll be hard, okay? But, it’ll also be really…really great. Please Rachel! I-I-I really want you to stay.  **Rachel:** I want me to stay too.  **Joey:** Ohh!  **Rachel:** Thank you. (They hug.) Oh Joey and look at this crib! It’s so cute!  **Joey:** I know! I found it on the street.  **Rachel:** Are you serious—Really?! It’s in such good condition.  **Joey:** Yeah.  **Rachel:** Wow! Whoa-whoa what’s under the covers?  **Joey:** I don’t know.  **Rachel:** It’s moving.  Joey: Ew.  **Rachel:** It’s still—(Screams)—It’s got a tail! Get it out of here! Get it out of here!!  **Joey:** Ooh! Ah! Okay! (Quickly drags the crib outside.)  Dedicated to the Memory of Pearl Harmon  Closing Credits  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Joey and Rachel are toasting her staying put.]  **Ross:** Well, the old lady died. And how do I know? Her dying wish was for one last kiss. But I don’t care, (To Rachel) because you got the apartment. Yes!  **Rachel:** Ewww. Yeah. Umm. I think I’m gonna stay here.  **Joey:** Isn’t that great?  **Ross:** (stutters looking for words) Ezels!!  End | **807 墨水印**  哦，天啊，你做打扫了!  看看这地板  你还抹了窗!我叫了你几个月，终于清洁了  -叨唠是有用的!  不,其实不是我做的  哦，不，难道又是我梦游时清洁的?  不，不是你  那是谁?  我请了女佣  希望你是指家庭主妇  若其他女人在这里打扫……  我以为你不喜欢放任自流  那只是失控的委婉词  她真的很在行  她还提过喜欢你放海绵的位置  她真的这样说?  我清楚记得我还以为那是笑话  给她一次机会,好吗?  好吧  什么回事?  通常我不安时就会打扫  谁的手机?真烦，无处不在  好像是从你的手袋传出来的  从没有人打电话给我  喂?  Hey，我是艾瑞克，万圣节派对的那个人  苏娜的未婚夫  你好，慢着，你怎知道号码?  我有个朋友是警察，他找给我的  哇，居然侵犯私隐但侵犯得好  我刚跟苏娜分手了  哦，是吗?他做了，他做了！  他做什么了?  嘘!别吵,我在谈电话  我想知道你是否会吃午饭?  你想约我上街?  那会很怪，因为你刚跟我姐分手  对，好吧，对不起，再见  慢着!我想你觉得我善解人意  努力争取我  我不接受你拒绝  不很好，但午饭时可以改善  我两小时内可到你家  你怎知道我住哪里?  我也有朋友  好，再见  天啊!我跟艾瑞克约会  今天真是鸿运当头  哦，Ross，我不能跟你吃饭  似乎我可以约人吃饭  不行，我忙着找房子  你要搬家?  孩子出世后我不能住在Joey家  我不想孩子的一句话是“你好吗”?  Joey知道你要搬家吗?  我还没有跟他商量，但我知道他会觉得如释重负  上星期，他带女孩回家我跟她谈起晨吐  还给她看我的生育书籍  那不是色情书  不是  若你想找地方我今早听说大厦一个女人去世  天啊，她年纪多大?有景观吗?  那会很好．你住在我的大厦  我会帮你照顾孩子随时来都可以……  只要你准许  那太好了．我们可以去看吗?  不太好吧她今早才去世，太不敬了  对，你说的对  我们去吧?  好  什么事?  我叫纪Ross，住在这座大厦  我叫Rachel，这座大厦的倾慕者  听说云太太今早去世请节哀顺便  她没有去世  什么  我妈妈还在  谢天谢地  今早以为她挨不住但她很坚强  你跟她熟悉吗?  当然熟悉．她和我经常  在洗衣间聊天  你会说荷兰文?  我会，但太难过了  那她没有死  不，她在里面  可以告诉我她在里面一间房，还是两间房?  这支洗砖水真一流，你在哪里买的?  哦……是我自制的  两份阿摩尼亚加一份柠汁至于秘方是……  你看，我们才刚认识  我现在去洗衣间取衣服……  回来后会清洁冰箱后面  我喜欢她  我马上回来  好．  瞧,我早告诉你  她偷了我的牛仔裤  什么?  我找了一个星期!她穿上了  她偷了你的裤子然后穿上，在你面前出现?  你看不出这是完美罪行吗？  她一定策划了几年  我会证明给你看  几个星期前，我穿那裤子时掉了笔  在裤档位置留下墨迹  她回来时，我会找到并指给你看  那服装店有没有可能卖出多过一条同款牛仔裤?  有可能  我们暂且不该怀疑她在观看她的裤档前?  好吧．幸好我没有将秘方给她  我想问你，秘方是什么?  请进．很高兴你来了  我也是  但没想到你怒气冲冲  抱歉，我刚见过苏娜取回戒指  看见她令我想起一切  她欺骗我，利用我  我看着她的样子就很生气  脸  对  我很抱歉，只是…  每次看见你，就像看见她  当我看见她，我就会有那么一点生气  或者这太突然  慢着  我望着你时，才会有问题  我想到了  不，别挖眼珠  我只是脱下隐形眼镜  好,试试看  现在好点吗?  还是不行  很模糊但仍然像苏娜．你像模糊娜  哦，等等  我只要不望你一会儿  那就行了，我不再生气了  这个约会真好  艾瑞克，转身  我喜欢你，但我们不该这样  这是第一次约会  双方应该觉得很兴奋雀跃……  …他刚摸我的手，他是有意吗?初吻…  第二个吻  谢谢你的咖啡或……  说完了  Ross，跟我去戏院看立体电影吗?  真的?  我买了篮球门票给你和Chandler  好啊!快喝完咖啡走吧  但我要先回家  录影球赛?你每次都录影你不会上电视  不，我想看看是否有房子出租  你想搬家?  不是我,是Rachel  但Rachel有地方住  是,但孩子出世后,她就要搬家  她要?  是的  你不想她跟孩子住在你家吧  我没有认真想过  你才是  可恶  裤子很不错啊  过奖  我喜欢你的背心  你不会得到  发生什么事?  我睡着了  我想吃午饭  可以清洁橱柜上面吗?那会令你吃得更加开胃  好吧  Hello  怎么回事?  抱歉，我从没有请过女佣  这样不行吗?  球赛怎样?  还可以,我吃得太饱  我跟Ross谈过，他说你要搬家?  对．若那荷兰人死了就可以搬  我还以为你会留下  Joey，我非走不可，没地方容纳孩子  没地方?它只有这么大  你可以放它在这里  又或者这里，它很可爱，对吧?  或者放它在这里，你几乎留意不到它  孩子在哪？…就在那里  亲爱的，这不关乎你放他在哪里  孩子会改变一切，整天哭  想象你带女孩回来正想亲热，但孩子却在哭闹  我接受挑战，这应该不难  你想我留下真好，但我会连累你  影响你的生活  我非常喜欢跟你同住  真希望一切不变  我知道  都怪Ross  我也有点怪他  我会想念你  你是最性感的室友  不，我要走了，我约了客人做按摩  留下吧，继续做，我付钱给你  不，我试过，为此还惹了麻烦  迟些见?  好的.  我喜欢你的吻  真的?那是我的弱项，你会明白  Hey,我认为佩兰应该加钱  为什么？  因为我将头伸到她两腿之间  为了看她的裤子?  是我的裤子  你肯定?看见污迹吗?  没有，我已就位，但一片漆黑  她不会偷东西，你别胡思乱想  好吧  她戴我的胸围  救命  粉红花边胸围，我认得胸围带!  你还不承认自己疑神疑鬼?  我有个计划，我离开你看佩兰的胸围带  我有另一个计划，不看  我可以做，但她以为我暗恋她  为什么？  你没听见我的头放在哪?  我们是两夫妇应该共同进退  我担心陪审团也是这样想  我发现你经常盯着女人的胸部  你发现?  你发现吗?  好吧，我明白你的意思  但假如不是她的胸围，可以让她打扫房子吗?  当然．你会知道是我的  因为在右杯丝带部分有个明显裂  你要买新衣服  Hi,她怎样?  情况不妙  嗅，我带了点花给她  你想进来跟她道别吗?我肯定对她意义很大  哦，我不肯定  她几乎完全失去记亿  那好  Hey  真高兴你回来  我们该继续吗?  不肯定,下午后我仍有点累  为什么  做爱  什么做爱?  我们做爱  我们没有  若我不是与你做爱那么我是跟与你样貌相  你跟苏娜做爱?  有一点,她进来时…  我以为是你，我吻她…  你没留意到她穿不同衣服  我见到你就很兴奋  令我起疙瘩  我不想失去你  就像我跟她做爱时跟她说话，我以为她是你  对，令人起疙瘩  我们分手吧  对  这对大家都好  你跟她气味相同  你也是  你在做什么  我在倾测  我在这里倾测  好的  佩兰,有蜜蜂  什么？  它飞进你的上衣你最好解钮扣  我知道是什么回事  你知道?  妻子是同性恋你一定很难受  但这是不道德的，你已经结婚  我完全明白  可以看看你的胸围?  这牛仔裤从何而来?  你给我的  我没有  好吧,那是我拿的  但我估计没有问题，因为在裤档那里有墨水迹  哦,不!胸围也是你拿的?  什么胸围?  粉红色有花纹那个  你戴在身上这个?  我不干了  好吧  这是什么?  这是给你概括印象  这里放屏风，婴儿就有私隐  或者在婴儿床上放活动餐盘  ……这是显示屏  孩子出世前我们可用作对讲机  你想得太周到  天啊!给孩子抱一个  这只是示范一下  我抱抱他，就不会有事  Joey，婴儿会很吵，整天哭闹  我也很吵  他会整晚醒来  我也会  他会拉屎  我呢  你带女人回家怎办?  若她不能忍受孩子的女人……  我也不想跟她上床  我们亦可以移师俱乐部的洗手间  Joey，你肯定?  对，我知道有时会很困难  但没事的  Rachel，求你，我很想你留下  我亦想留下．谢谢  -看这婴儿床!真漂亮!  我知道,在街上捡的  你说真的?保养得很好  哇!床垫下有什么?  不知道  它在动  它还有尾巴!快搬走  好!  晤，那婆婆死了．我怎知道?  因为她遗愿是别人吻她  我不介意因为你有房子住了  对，我打算留下来  这不好吗? |