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| **809 The One With The Rumor**  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Joey is reading *What to Expect When You’re Expecting* as Rachel enters from her bedroom.]  **Joey:** Hey Rach listen, did you know that during pregnancy your fingers swell up to twice their size and never go back.  **Rachel:** (looking at her fingers) Oh my…God! Let me see that! (Grabs the book from him.)  **Joey:** (laughing) You fall for it every time!  **Phoebe:** (entering) Hey!  Rachel: Hi!  **Phoebe:** I brought you my old maternity clothes! (Sets a bag on the counter.)  **Rachel:** Oh Pheebs that’s so sweet—(Grabs a pair of pants)—Ooh, those are so cute!  **Phoebe:** Yeah! And look, (Grabs the pants) see how they expand as the baby grows? (There’s a stretchy part in front.) And then after the baby’s born, they’re **great** for shoplifting melons.  **Monica:** (entering) Oh good you’re all here. Thanksgiving tomorrow, four o’clock. (To Rachel) Oh, guess who I invited. Remember that guy Will Colbert from high school?  Rachel: No.  **Monica:** He was in Ross’s class…marching band…kinda overweight? Well, really overweight. I mean I was his thin friend.  **Rachel:** Wow! I don’t remember him. Honey, are you sure you’re not talking about your imaginary boyfriend.  **Monica:** No that was Jarred! Wow! I haven’t thought about him in a long time… (Stares off into the distance lost in thought.) (Pause) Anyway, umm Will’s, Will’s here on business and he didn’t have a place to go so I invited him here.  **Rachel:** Oh that’s nice.  **Monica:** Oh, and by the way, he’s lost a bunch of weight. I mean he looks goo-ood! Okay, I mean **really**, really gorgeous! (Joey clears his throat.) I still love Chandler.  **Joey:** I just want you to say it once in a while.  **Monica:** All right okay, just so you know, I’m not gonna make a turkey this year.  **Joey:** What?!  **Monica:** Well Phoebe doesn’t eat turkey…  **Joey:** Phoebe!  **Phoebe:** Turkey’s are beautiful, intelligent animals!  **Joey:** No they’re not! They’re ugly and stupid and delicious!  **Monica:** All right! Okay, it’s just Phoebe. Will’s still on a diet, Chandler doesn’t eat Thanksgiving food, and Rachel’s having her aversion to poultry.  **Joey:** She is?  **Rachel:** Remember I had to leave the room the other day when you had that roast chicken?  **Joey:** Yeah. But I thought that was because I put the whole thing on my hand and made it walk across the table.  **Monica:** Anyway, it just doesn’t seem worth it to make a whole turkey for just three people. Okay? It’s a lot of work.  **Joey:** But you gotta have turkey on Thanksgiving! I mean, Thanksgiving with no turkey is like-like Fourth of July with no apple pie! Or Friday with no two pizzas!  **Monica:** All right fine! If it means that much to you! But just—there’s gonna be a ton left over.  **Joey:** No there won’t! I promise I will finish that turkey!  **Monica:** All right, you’re telling me you can eat an entire turkey in just one sitting?  **Joey:** That’s right! ‘Cause I’m a Tribbiani! (To Rachel) And this is what we do! I mean we may not be great thinkers or world leaders, we don’t read a lot or run very fast, but damnit! We can eat!  Opening Credits  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Chandler is watching football, and it’s actually the right game Green Bay at Detroit (although not this year’s), as Monica is getting everything ready.]  **Monica:** Hey, isn’t weird to think about how next year at this time they’ll be a little baby at the table? (Chandler turns around in horror.) (Seeing him) Rachel’s! But good to know where you’re at!  **Phoebe:** (entering) Hey!  Monica: Hey!  **Phoebe:** Happy Thanksgiving!  **Monica:** You too!  **Phoebe:** Anything I can do to help?  **Monica:** Actually there is. Chandler usually helps me with this, but he’s really into the game so I don’t want to bother him. Could you help me fold these napkins? (Hands her a stack of them.)  Phoebe: Sure!  **Monica:** I’m gonna go across the hall to check on the yams.  **Phoebe:** Okay. (She starts folding the napkins in half.)  **Monica:** No! No! No! No sweetie! No! Not like that! We’re not at a barn dance. You’ve gotta—you wanna fold them like swans. Like I showed you at Christmas time, remember?  **Phoebe:** Yeah, it all just came screaming back to me. (Monica exits.) (To Chandler) So how’s the game?  **Chandler:** I have no idea.  Phoebe: What?  **Chandler:** Yeah! I’m just pretending to watch the game so I don’t have to help out with stuff.  **Phoebe:** I don’t believe you! That is…brilliant! And Monica has no idea?  **Chandler:** Nope! Every once and a while I just scream stuff at the TV.  (Monica enters and Chandler screams stuff at the TV.)  **Monica:** Is your team winning hon?  **Chandler:** Yeah! Anderson just scored again! (To Phoebe) There’s no Anderson.  **Phoebe:** Well I want to get in on this. Hey Mon? I don’t think I can help you after all, I didn’t realize **this** game was on.  **Monica:** Oh, I didn’t know you liked football.  **Phoebe:** Well normally I don’t, but y’know…(looks at the TV)…Green Bay is playing.  **Monica:** You like Green Bay?  **Phoebe:** Well it’s only like my favorite bay! {Actually, it’s not bad. It just gets a little cold in winter, but in Wisconsin winter only lasts from August to June.  }  (Phoebe joins Chandler on the couch as there is a knock on the door which Monica answers.)  Monica: Hey!  **Will:** Hey!  (Oh, I should point out that the live studio audience at this point goes absolutely wild. And I had absolutely no idea that this Will character was that popular! Maybe they should make him the seventh friend. Which would work out just fine since he’s already married to one of them. Will is played by some guy named Brad Pitt, I guess he’s some sort of actor.)  **Will:** Happy Thanksgiving!  **Monica:** Aww thanks! God Will I’m so glad that you came! You look great! You must’ve lost like…  **Will:** 150 pounds. Yeah, I’m gonna be in one of those *Subway* sandwich commercials.  **Monica:** A pie! (Will brought a pie.)  **Will:** Oh right. All right, it’s no fat, it’s no sugar, it’s no dairy…it’s no good. Throw it out.  **Monica:** You wanna meet some people? This is uh; this is my husband Chandler. Chandler, this is Will.  **Will:** Hey.  **Chandler:** Oh hey. I’d shake your hand but uh; I’m really into the game. Plus, I think it’d be better for my ego if we didn’t stand right next to each other.  **Monica:** This is Phoebe.  **Phoebe:** (nonchalantly glancing) Hey. (Turns back around.) Wow! (Looks up.) Well done.  **Monica:** (to Will) Wanna give me a hand?  **Will:** Sure! Monica, I can’t get over how great you look! You look stunning!  **Monica:** Well you look incredible too! You’re just—you’re so fit!  **Chandler:** I’m watching the game, but I’m not deaf!  **Monica:** Oh umm, I meant to tell you, Ross is coming.  **Will:** Ross is coming. Great! I love Ross!  **Monica:** Good. And Rachel Green too. (Will stops suddenly.)  Will: Oh.  **Monica:** Is there a problem?  **Will:** Nope. Uh, it’s okay. It’s just uh, God I hated her.  Monica: What?  **Will:** Yeah, I hated her. She was horrible to me in high school. But hey, it was a long time ago, I’m in a good place, it might be actually fun to see her again. You got any cakes or cookies or something? (Starts looking.) No Will no!  **Chandler:** (To Phoebe) Y’know, it’s been a while since we’ve screamed something. Maybe we should.  **Phoebe:** Oh okay.  **Chandler:** Oh come on!  **Phoebe:** Noooo!! Damn you ref! You burn in hell!!!  (Joey enters eating potato chips.)  **Monica:** Hey, what are you doing? You gotta save room, you’ve got almost an entire turkey to eat.  **Joey:** Let me explain to you how the human body works. I have to warm my stomach first. Eatin’ chips is like stretching.  **Monica:** All right.  **Joey:** Don’t worry, Tribbianis never get full.  **Will:** I actually know what you’re talking about. I’m here to tell you something my friend, you can eat and eat and eat but nothing will ever fill that void.  **Joey:** (To Monica) Who the hell is this guy?  **Monica:** Will! From high school.  **Joey:** Oh hey!  **Monica:** (to Will) Joey.  **Will:** Hello.  **Ross:** (entering) Will!  **Will:** Ross!  **Ross:** Hey-hey you came! Man you look incredible! Hot stuff! (They hug and Ross realizes what he said.) Hot stuff?  **Will:** It’s good to see you man.  **Ross:** Yeah, you too. Man, so-so what are you up to?  **Will:** I’m a commodities broker.  **Ross:** Really? Yeah that-that sounds interesting.  **Will:** Yeah, it’s not. But I’m rich and thin.  **Ross:** Oh! Man I don’t think I’ve seen you since uh, Lance Davis’ graduation party.  **Will:** That was such a fun night!  **Ross:** Yeah. It would’ve been good if we had gotten in, but still real fun.  **Will:** Yeah.  **Ross:** Yeah.  **Will:** God we were lame back then. Do you remember how into dinosaurs we were?  **Ross:** (laughs) Yeah.  **Will:** So what do you, what do you do now?  **Ross:** So how long are you in town?  **Rachel:** (entering, carrying a baking dish) Hi!  **Monica:** Hey sweetie. Oh good. (Takes the baking dish from her.)  **Will:** (glaring at Rachel) Rachel Green.  **Ross:** Aw—oh, that’s right. Are-are you gonna be okay?  **Will:** Oh, I’ll-I’ll be fine. Just God I hate her Ross! I hate her!  **Ross:** Will, high school was-was a long time ago.  **Will:** Look at her standing there with those yams! My two greatest enemies Ross: Rachel Green and complex carbohydrates.  **Rachel:** (sees Will) Oh my God Monica, who is that?  **Monica:** That’s Will from high school!  **Rachel:** Oh! I do not remember him! Wow! He's really got that sexy, smoldering thing going on. (We see Will angrily staring at Rachel.) Oh my God, he’s… Look at the way he’s just staring at me. I think he’s trying to mouth something to me, but I can’t make it out. (Will mouths, "I hate you.")  **Monica:** Okay, dinner’s ready!  **Chandler:** Good game!  Phoebe: Yeah.  **Chandler:** Yeah. Solid effort. Solid effort.  **Monica:** Oh, so who won?  **Phoebe:** (simultaneously) Green Bay.  **Chandler:** (simultaneously) Detroit.  Monica: What?  **Phoebe:** Well the Lions technically won, but it was a moral victory for the Green Bay…Mermen.  (They sit down at the table and Will goes to talk to Rachel.)  **Rachel:** Hi! Will, right?  **Will:** Right.  **Rachel:** Hi! I’m Rachel Green.  **Will:** Oh I-I remember you.  **Rachel:** Really?! Aren’t you sweet! I gotta tell you though, I am, I am having the hardest time placing you. Oh-oh hang on! Did we umm, did we fool around at Lance Davis’ graduation party?  **Will:** You are unbelievable.  **Rachel:** Thank you!  **Monica:** (breaking it up) Uh Rachel? Rachel, why don’t you sit here? (Next to Joey) And Will you sit way over there. (The other side of the table.)  (Monica sets something on the table and removes the cover. It kinda looks like turkey.)  **Joey:** That’s it?! Even if nobody helps me I can eat that no problem. At least give me a challenge!  **Monica:** (laughs) This is Chandler’s chicken. This is the turkey. (Sets down a huge turkey.)  **Joey:** (quietly) Oh. How-how big is that?  **Monica:** About nineteen pounds.  **Joey:** (To Rachel) It’s like me when I was born.  **Rachel:** All right, who would uh, like some yams? Will?  **Will:** Oh, you’d like that wouldn’t ya?  **Rachel:** What? (Joey starts offering Ross some turkey.) Oh y’know what? Can we please keep the chicken and the turkey and everything on the other side of the table? The smell is just yuck!  **Will:** (sneeze talks) Typical.  **Rachel:** I’m sorry. What?  **Will:** I said it was typical. Typical of you, Rachel Green, Queen Rachel does whatever she wants in little Rachel land. (Does a fake hair flip.)  **Joey:** (To Monica) Seriously, who is this guy?  **Rachel:** Umm, I’m sorry. Do you-do you have a problem with me?  **Will:** I don’t know? Do I? Do I?  **Phoebe:** I think you do.  **Monica:** (To Rachel) Apparently you were umm, a little mean to him in high school.  **Will:** A little mean? You made my life miserable!  **Rachel:** I’m-I’m—I had no idea. I’m sorry. I…  **Will:** Well you should be. Screw it! Bring on the yams!  **Monica:** Oh Will. But you-you’ve worked so hard…  Will: Yams!!!!  **Monica:** Okay. (Chandler grabs the dish from Monica and hands it to Will who starts dishing out a large helping.)  **Rachel:** Uh Will umm, I just want to say that I’m real sorry for whatever I-I did to you in high school…  **Will:** Oh, it wasn’t just me. We had a club!  **Rachel:** You had a club?!  **Will:** That’s right, The I Hate Rachel Green Club!  **Rachel:** Whoa! My God! So what, you all just joined together to hate me?! Who else was in this club?  **Will:** Me and Ross. (Points at Ross.)  **Ross:** No need to point, she knows who Ross is.  Commercial Break  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, scene continued from earlier.]  **Rachel:** (To Ross) So you were in an I Hate Rachel club?  **Will:** Yes he was. (Holds up his hand for a high-five.)  **Ross:** No. No.  **Rachel:** So who else was in this club?  **Ross:** Uh actually, there-there was also that exchange student from Thailand but I-I don’t think he-he knew what it was.  **Rachel:** So Ross, we went out for two years, and you never told me you were in an I Hate Rachel club.  **Will:** You went out with her?! We had a pact!  **Ross:** That was in high school! It’s not like it was binding forever.  **Will:** Then why did it have the word eternity in it?  **Rachel:** Okay Monica, did you know about this?!  **Monica:** I swear I didn’t. (To Ross and Will) Hey! Is that why you guys used to go up to your bedroom and lock the door?  Ross and Will: Yeah.  **Monica:** Hmm, a little relieved, I gotta say.  **Ross:** Look Rach I-I’m sorry, okay? I…I was a stupid kid, okay? The only reason I joined…  **Will:** Co-founded!  **Ross:** …co-founded. Co-founded the club was because I was insanely in love with you. Obviously I didn’t handle it very well. But if you think about it the I Hate Rachel Club was really the I Love Rachel Club.  **Will:** Uh, except that it was really the I Hate Rachel Club.  **Rachel:** Okay. So what? You guys would just like get together and like just say mean things about me?  **Will:** Well, we did a little more than that.  **Ross:** No-no! No-no. No-no.  **Phoebe:** What?! What else did you do?  **Will:** We started a rumor.  **Rachel:** What rumor?  **Phoebe:** Oh, come on Will! Just take off your shirt and tell us!  Rachel: Ross!  **Ross:** It was no big deal. We-we…said that the rumor was…that umm…you had both…male and female reproductive parts.  **Rachel:** What?!  **Will:** That’s right! We said your parents flipped a coin, decided to raise you as a girl, but you still had a hint of a penis.  **Rachel:** (shocked) Oh my God!  **Monica:** **You** started that?!  **Rachel:** What?! You heard that?! (Goes and stands behind Joey.)  **Monica:** Everyone at our school heard it!  **Chandler:** Everybody at my school heard it! You were the hermaphrodite cheerleader from Long Island?!  **Rachel:** Oh no!!!! Oh my God!! This is all making so much sense to me now! This is why Adam Carter wouldn’t go out with me! This is why Billy Tratt would just stay in this region! (Motions to her breasts.) (Joey has turned around.)  **Ross:** Actually, Billy Tratt is gay now. So-so that one’s not really our fault.  **Rachel:** Monica, how come you never told me this?!  **Monica:** I thought it might be true. And I was afraid that you were gonna cry and then show it to me.  (Joey is now looking at Rachel, and since Rachel’s standing and he’s sitting down and he’s not looking at her face… You get the picture.)  **Rachel:** Joey stop staring! There’s nothing there! It’s not true!  **Joey:** I’m afraid I’m gonna need proof.  **Rachel:** Oh! (Hits him and storms out.)  [Time Lapse, dinner has ended for everyone except Joey who looks like to have finished the turkey, until he turns the plate around and reveals he only ate one side.]  **Joey:** You are my Everest.  **Monica:** Joey, you don’t have to finish that.  **Joey:** Oh yes I do. Otherwise what’s next? Today I’m just a guy who can’t finish a turkey, but tomorrow I’m the guy who eats half a *Powerbar*, wraps up the rest, and puts in the fridge? No! No, I just…I just—I gotta change my pants. (Gets up and heads for the door.) Jeans have no give. (Exits.)  **Rachel:** (entering carrying a book) Okay! Okay! Listen to what Sean McMahon wrote in my yearbook senior year, "Dear Rach, you’re such a good person." Not girl! Person!  **Ross:** Rach, I think you’re reading a little too much into it.  **Rachel:** (reading what he wrote again) "Dear Rach, you’re a great person. Sorry about your tiney-wienie." (Will laughs.)  **Ross:** Look, what do you want me to do? Do you want me to call everyone in the entire school and tell them it wasn’t true?!  Rachel: Yes!  **Will:** Could you also tell them I’m skinny now?  **Monica:** Oh! Me too!  **Ross:** Well look-look I’m not calling anybody! Okay? It was like a million years ago!  **Rachel:** I don’t care how long ago it was! You told people that I was half and half! Y’know what? I just want to point out I never did anything to hurt you in high school.  **Monica:** That’s not totally true.  Rachel: What?  **Ross:** What?  **Monica:** Well you-you did start that rumor about Ross making out with Mrs. Altman, our 50-year-old librarian.  **Ross:** (shocked) (To Rachel) How did you know that?!!!!  **Monica:** It’s true?!!  Ross: No.  **Rachel:** Yes it is! I saw you guys going at it behind the card catalog!  (Ross is at a loss for words.)  **Will:** Mrs. Altman? She also made out with Takaka Ci-Kek the night before he went back to Thailand.  **Chandler:** I’m sorry. When you were in high school you made out with a 50-year-old woman?  **Ross:** Hey! She didn’t look 50!  **Chandler:** Did she look 16?  **Rachel:** Ohh, there’s a picture of her in the yearbook actually.  **Phoebe:** Oh! (They all look.) Wow!  **Ross:** She didn’t photograph well!  **Chandler:** Well, she probably wasn’t familiar with the process having spent most of her life sitting for oil paintings!  **Phoebe:** So how did this happen? Did she, did she lure you to an early bird dinner?  **Ross:** I was working late in the library one afternoon. It was just the two of us. She needed some help with her word jumble. And one thing led to another. If you must know, Anita was very gentle and tender. May she rest in peace…  **Monica:** Didn’t she walk with a cane?  **Ross:** Only when it was damp!! (To Rachel) I can’t believe you-you told people about this?! Everybody knew?! Y’know what? (To Will) I’m back in the club!  **Will:** Yeah! (They high-five.)  **Phoebe:** I wanna join!  **Rachel:** Wh—Phoebe!!  **Phoebe:** I’m sorry. I’m sorry. I never got to be in a club. I-I didn’t go to high school, but three of us would meet behind a dumpster to learn French. Bonjour.  **Rachel:** All right, y’know—Fine! You guys have your stupid little club, but I would just like to say is what you did to me is way worse than what I did to you! You gave me a tiney-wienie! (Will laughs.)  **Monica:** All right, listen you’re just being silly. Rachel, even with that rumor you were one of the most popular girls in school and everyone wanted to be like you. One girl wanted to be like you so much she stuffed her pants with a *Tootsie Roll*!  Rachel: Wow…  **Monica:** And Ross, if it weren’t for Rachel’s rumor I mean no one in high school would even know who you were. She put you on the map!  **Ross:** As a romancer of the elderly.  **Monica:** Hey! Mrs. Altman was the kind of woman you could tell she used to be pretty.  **Ross:** The eyes…did still sparkle.  **Monica:** Hey guys this stuff is just so way in the past. You-you’ve been through so much since then. And right now you’ve got so much more important stuff going on in your life. Can’t you just let this go?  **Rachel:** She’s right.  **Ross:** Yeah. I mean we are having a baby together.  **Will:** Hold on! You got her pregnant?  **Ross:** Yeah.  **Will:** Are ya getting married?  **Ross:** Nope.  **Will:** So you knocked her up but you’re not gonna marry her. Dude! (Wants another high-five and Ross ignores him.) Anybody?  **Phoebe:** Okay. (Goes over and hugs him.) It’s exactly how I’d imagined it would be.  **Joey:** (entering, wearing the maternity pants from earlier) All right where’s that turkey!  **Phoebe:** Joey! Those are my maternity pants!  **Joey:** Not now! These are my Thanksgiving pants!  Closing Credits  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Will has left and the rest of the gang is watching Joey finish the turkey.]  **Joey:** Well that’s it. I’m done. Whew! (Wipes his forehead.) There come the meat sweats. (Chandler hands him a towel and he wipes his face.)  **Monica:** Well Joey, we’re all…we’re all very proud of you.  **Chandler:** Yes, I believe we can expect a call from the President any moment now.  **Phoebe:** Is there anything we can do for you?  **Joey:** No just, nobody press on my stomach.  **Rachel:** You can keep those pants by the way.  (Joey notices Monica has gotten a pie.)  **Joey:** Whoa—hey—wh-wh-what do you got there? What is that? Pie?  **Monica:** Yeah, you want some?  **Joey:** Ah, just cut me a little sliver. (Monica prepares to cut a little sliver.) A little bigger. (Monica prepares to cut a bigger piece.) Little bigger. (Monica moves the knife again.) What?! Are you afraid you’re gonna run out?! Cut me a real piece!  End | **809 谣言**  嘿, 瑞秋. 听我说.  你知道怀孕期间, 你的手指会肿成原来两倍粗，  并且不会再缩小?  噢天啊! 给我看看.  你每次都中招~~.  嘿!  嘿.  你看, 我给你带来了我的旧孕妇服.  喔, 菲比. 你真是好人.  噢, 这裤子很可爱啊.  是啊.  还有 你看.  看它能撑开很宽  让婴儿长大.  孩子出生以后,  就可以用它去店铺偷窃.  很好. 你们全都在.  明天感恩节, 4点.  噢, 你猜猜我还请了谁?  还记得那个人吗, 高中同学Will Colbert?  不记得.  他是跟罗斯一班的.  参加过游行乐队.  有点肥胖.  应该是超级肥胖.  我想说, 我那时算是他的“瘦朋友”了.  喔, 我完全没有印象呢.  你是不是在说着你的幻想中的男友啊?  不会, 那个是Jared.  哇.  我也很久没想过他咯.  不管怎么说, Will他  Will他正在本地公干  而且他也没有别的地方去  所以我就请他来了.  那不错嘛.  没错.  还有啊, 他已经没有了一大堆肥肉.  我意思是, 他看起来很不错.  非常非常正点.  我还是喜欢钱德的.  这是你的口头禅吗.  是了，我要告诉你一下,  我今年不准备煮火鸡了.  什么?  菲比不吃火鸡.  菲比!  火鸡是很美丽, 很有智慧的动物.  不是, 它们不是!  他们是又丑陋, 又蠢, 又美味的动物.  不止是菲比.  Will他也在节食,  钱德又不吃感恩节的食物,  而瑞秋讨厌吃家禽.  她?  是啊, 你不记得你们养鸡的时候我都不过来的吗?  是~但是我以为是因为我把它捉在手上  让它这样在桌上走来走去的缘故啊.  不管怎样, 只为三个人煮一只火鸡太麻烦了, 明白吗?  很费精神的.  但是感恩节一定要有火鸡才行啊.  我意思是, 感恩节没有火鸡, 就象是...  国庆没有苹果派.  或星期五没有双份比萨.  好吧, 好吧. 如果真的要煮.  就会吃剩很多菜啊.  不会的.  我保证我能把那火鸡吃光.  你是说, 你能一顿把整只火鸡吃光.  没错.  因为我是崔比昂尼家族的一分子.  我们就是能做到.  我们或者没有什么聪明才智...  或什么领导能力.  我们不怎么识字或  跑的很快之类.  但 该死! 我们能吃!  下一年这张桌子边上多了一个  小孩子会不会很奇怪呢?  瑞秋的孩子.  但很好  我知道你是怎么想的了.  嘿.  感恩节快乐.  感恩节快乐.  我能帮什么忙吗?  的确有点事要你帮忙.  通常都是钱德做的, 但是他很想看这场比赛  所以我不想麻烦他.  你能帮我排好这些餐巾吗?  好啊.  我要到对面去看看那些土豆泥.  好的.  不, 不, 不, 不是, 亲爱的.  不是.  不是这样弄的.  我们又不是要开篝火晚会.  你要把他们叠成象天鹅一样.  我圣诞的时候教过你的, 记得吗?  是的. 它忽然间涌上我的脑袋里了.  比赛怎么样啦?  我不知道.  什么?  是啊, 我只是假装在看比赛  那样我就不必帮忙做事了.  我真不敢相信你这么做.  你实在是...  太聪明了!  莫尼卡一点都不知道吗?  不知道.  每隔一阵我就对着电视大叫两声.  你的那队赢了吗, 亲爱的?  噢 是的. Anderson又达阵取分了.  根本没有Anderson这个人.  我也想加入呢.  嘿, 莫. 我想我不能帮你忙了.  我刚才不知道直播着这场比赛.  是吗.  我不知道你喜欢看橄榄球的哦.  是么, 平常的话. 我是不爱看的.  但, 你要知道.  这是绿色海湾队的比赛啊.  你喜欢绿色海湾队的吗?  是啊, 它是我最喜欢的海湾了.  嘿.  感恩节快乐.  噢, 谢谢.  天啊, Will. 你能出席我太高兴了.  你实在... 看起来实在太棒了.  你一定减掉了...  150磅.  我是三明治公司的死对头呢~~.  这是派.  没错. 它没有油, 没有糖, 没有奶油.  它什么也不是. 把它丢掉吧~~.  我给你介绍一下.  这是我老公 钱德.  钱德, 他是Will.  嘿.  哦, 嘿.  我想跟你握个手的, 但我实在太喜欢看这场比赛了.  还有, 我这样说可能没有那么自私,  因为我们站太远了.  这是菲比.  你好?  嘿.  （哇）.  做的好.  你能帮我忙吗?  当然.  莫尼卡, 你看起来也很不赖嘛.  你很迷人呢.  你也是一样. 你就象是...  你很健硕.  我是在看比赛, 但我不是聋子.  我一定要告诉你. 罗斯正在回来的路上.  罗斯会来. 太好了.  我喜欢罗斯.  那太好了. 还有瑞秋.格林也来.  噢.  有什么问题吗?  没有.  没问题. 只是...  天, 我很讨厌她.  什么?  没错, 我讨厌她.  她在高中的时候是我的噩梦.  但 嘿, 已经是很多年以前的事了.  我现在很好.  或者再见到她也不错吧.  有没有什么蛋糕, 饼干, 之类的东西?  不行, Will! 不可以!  知道吗, 我们已经好一阵没有叫了.  我们叫一下好吗?  噢, 好的.  上啊!  不行!  去你的ref! 你去死吧!  嘿, 你在干什么?  你要空着肚子啊.  你还要吃几乎一只火鸡啊.  让我解释一下人体是怎么运作的.  我要先给我的胃热身一下.  吃薯片就象是...  压腿.  随你便.  不用担心.  崔比昂尼是永远不会饱的.  我知道你的想法 我只想告诉你, 朋友.  你可以,不停的吃, 但没有东西能填满那种空虚感.  这个家伙是谁啊?  Will. 我的高中同学.  乔伊.  你好.  Will!  罗斯!  嘿，你来了.  天啊, 你太帅了吧.  尤物!  尤物?  能见到你太好了, 老友.  是啊. 我也是.  你在做什么工作?  我是个生活品经纪.  真的?  是啊.  听起来很不错嘛.  是吗, 不是的.  但我变得又有钱又苗条.  我记得最后一次见你是在...  Lance Davison的毕业晚会上.  那天晚上实在是太有趣了.  是啊, 如果我们不参加就好了,  但是... 实在有趣.  是啊.  是啊.  天啊, 我们那时喉都醉了.  你还记得我们怎么钻进那恐龙里吗?  记得~~.  话说回来... 你从事什么?  哎 你会在这城市呆多久?  嗨.  嘿.  瑞秋.格林.  噢, 就是她.  你还好吧?  没事 没事.  天啊, 我太讨厌她了, 罗斯.  我讨厌她!  Will, 高中已经过去了.  你看她拿着那些土豆站在那边.  那是我生平最大的两个敌人, 罗斯.  瑞秋.格林和甜食.  噢 天啊! 莫尼卡, 他是谁?  他是Will, 高中时代的同学.  我不记得他了.  哇, 的确很性感的大帅哥呢.  噢 天啊. 他...  你看他看着我的样子.  我想他在跟我说什么, 但我猜不出来.  好啦, 晚饭准备好了.  比赛太精彩了.  是啊!  防守的很好.  是吗, 那么哪边赢?  绿色海湾.  底特律.  什么?  是这样的，狮队技术上来说是赢了.  但绿色海湾队在精神上打倒对方...  嗨.  你叫Will,是吧?  没错.  是的, 嗨.  我是瑞秋.格林.  噢, 我...我记得你.  真的吗?  你人真好.  我一定要告诉你 虽然... 我...  我对你没有什么印象.  哦, 噢, 等等!  我想我记起来了.  我们...  我们在Lance Davison毕业舞会里见过吗?  你真是令人难以置信.  谢谢.  瑞秋, 瑞秋, 你不如坐这里吧, 而...  Will, 你坐这边.  就这只?  就算没人帮我, 我都可以把它搞定.  至少给我点难度嘛.  这是钱德的鸡.  这才是你的火鸡.  它有多重?  大概19磅吧.  我出生的时候也只有那么重呢.  好. 谁要土豆泥?  Will?  噢, 你喜欢土豆泥, 是吗?  什么?  你可以把那只鸡, 和火鸡放到桌子的那一边吗?  那种味道太...  典型.  对不起. 你说什么?  我说这种行为是典型的.  典型的你, 瑞秋格林.  女王瑞秋. 喜欢做什么就做什么.  我认真的, 这个家伙是谁啊?  不好意思.  你... 你是不是对我有意见啊?  不知道呢. 我有吗?  我有吗?  我想你有.  很明显, 你曾...  在高中的时候做了点过分的事.  一点过分的事?  你令我的生命失去色彩.  我一点都不知道有这种事啊.  对不起.  对, 你应该道歉.  该死的! 把土豆泥拿来.  Will, 但是你努力这么久...  土豆泥!  好啦.  Will, 我只是想说 无论我在高中对你做过什么 我很抱歉.  不只是我.  我们有个俱乐部的.  你们有个俱乐部?  没错.  叫“我恨瑞秋.格林”俱乐部.  噢 我的天啊.  这么说 你们组织起来恨我?  还有谁参加了这俱乐部啊?  我, 还有罗斯.  不用指着我. 她知道谁是罗斯的.  那么说，你真的加入了“我恨瑞秋”俱乐部?  是的.  不, 不.  那么,还有谁参加过那俱乐部?  实际上, 还有哪个泰国来的交换生, 但是  我想他不知道他加入的是什么俱乐部.  好啊，罗斯, 我们约会了两年  而你从未向我提起你参加过“我恨瑞秋”俱乐部?  你和他约会?  我们要遵守守则的啊.  那是高中的事了.  并不是一辈子都要遵守的东西.  那为什么守则里面有“永恒”这个词啊?  好了, 莫尼卡?  你之前知道这事吗?  我发誓，我不知道.  这就是你们两个整天锁在房间里的原因吗?  没错.  我一定要说. 我放下心头石了.  听我说, 瑞秋.  对不起, 好吗?  我当时什么都不懂, 是吗?  我加入的唯一原因...  是联合创办.  联合创办的原因...  创办这个俱乐部的原因是因为我疯狂的喜欢着你.  我一定要说, 我无法把持自己.  但你仔细想想, “我恨瑞秋”俱乐部实际上是  “我爱瑞秋”俱乐部.  除非那个俱乐部的确是“我恨瑞秋”俱乐部.  好了, 那又怎样?  你们就两个人聚到一处然后说我的坏话?  我们还做了一点点小事.  不, 不, 没有, 没有.  你们还做了什么?  我们造谣.  什么谣言?  别这样, Will.  把衣服脱下告诉我们吧.  罗斯!  其实不是什么大事来的.  我们... 我们...  我们说...  那谣言是...  那个 恩...  你有两个...  男性和女性的生殖器官.  什么?!  没错. 我们说你父母用掷铜板,  决定把你当是女生来教养,  但你还是有那么一条小东西.  噢 天啊!  是你们说起的?  什么，你听过这事?  我们学校的每个人都知道!  我们学校的每个人也都听过!  原来你就是长岛来的  两性人拉拉队长?  喔, 不要!  天啊! 我终于想明白怎么回事了.  难怪Adam Carter不肯和我约会了.  还有Billy Trent光摸这里.  其实Billy Trent现在成了同性恋,  所以他这样对你不是我们的错.  莫尼卡, 为什么你从不告诉我这件事?  我以为是真的.  我怕告诉你 你会哭起来,  然后拿出来给我看.  乔伊, 不要再盯着我看了.  那里什么都没有. 那是假的.  我很怕, 我要看到证据.  你是我的珠穆朗玛峰.  乔伊, 你不一定要把它吃完的.  噢, 我要吃完.  不然的话, 下次是什么啊?  今天, 我只是个不能吃完火鸡的人, 但  明天, 我是个吃了半根棒棒糖,  把剩下的卷起来放回冰箱里的人?  不可以!  我只需要换条裤子.  我之前怎么想的?  牛仔裤不够松动.  好了. 好了.  听听Shawn McMahon写了什么在我的高中纪念册上.  亲爱的瑞秋, 你是那么好的一个人.  不是女生. 是人!  瑞秋, 我想你有点想得太深了吧.  亲爱的瑞秋, 你是那么好的一个人.  为你的小缺点感到可惜.  你想我怎么样啊?  你想我打电话给我们所有高中同学，  告诉他们这件事不是真的?  没错.  你可以顺便告诉他们我现在瘦下来吗?  噢! 我也是.  你看. 你看.  我不会打什么电话的.  这事象已经过了一百万年了.  我不管它过了多久.  你告诉人们我是阴阳人.  你知道吗? 我想提一点,  我高中的时候从未做过伤害你的事.  那倒未必.  什么?  什么?  是啊, 是你先说起那个关于  罗斯和Alton老师做过的谣言,  那个50岁的图书馆老师.  你怎么知道的?!  真的吗?  不是.  是的，是真的.  我看到你们俩躲到分类卡柜后面去.  怎么...  Alton老师?  她也和Nataca Kaikette做过  就在他回泰国的前一个晚上.  对不起.  你高中的时候和一个50岁的女人干过那种事?  嘿, 她看起来一点都不象50岁!  他看起来象60岁?  噢, 在纪念册里有她的照片.  哇!  她拍起照来不好看.  她可能对生命的过程不熟悉,  花了大半生坐着画画.  究竟是怎么发生的啊?  她有...  她用一些给小鸟的早餐来引诱你吗?  某个下午我在图书馆里工作到很晚.  当时只有我们两个.  她要人帮忙搞好她的图书分类.  当时发生了一些事.  告诉你们...  Anita是非常文雅和温柔的.  希望她得到安息.  她不是要拄着拐杖走路的吗?  只是天气潮湿的时候才是!  我无法相信...  你把这事告诉别人?  每个人都知道?  你知道么?  我要重新加入俱乐部.  Yeah!  我也要参加!  菲比!  对不起. 对不起.  但我从来没有加入过俱乐部.  我没有上过高中.  但我们三个可以在垃圾房后见面学习法语.  Bonjour.  好. 好.  你们就继续你们的无聊小俱乐部吧~~,  我只想说一句  你做的坏事比我做的事要更坏.  你给我一个小东西啊.  Yeah.  好了 够了.  听着.  你们想的太严重了.  瑞秋, 就算是有那个传闻,  你还是学校里最受欢迎的女生.  每人都想学你一样.  有一个女生因为非常想学你,  她塞了一卷指头大小的东西在裤子里.  哇.  还有 罗斯.  如果没有瑞秋的谣言  高中里就没有一个人会记得你.  她把你变成话题了.  和一个老人谈恋爱啊？  嘿 是你自己说  Aldman老师是那种很漂亮的女人啊.  她的双眼.  它依然在闪耀着.  嘿 老友.  这些都是陈年旧事了.  你们想的太多了.  现在你们的生命里有更多更重要的东西.  你们能不能就这么算啦?  她说的对.  我是想说...  我们都有了孩子了.  等等!  你让她怀孕了?  是啊.  你要和她结婚吗?  不会.  那就是说，你搞大她肚子,  但你不准备和她结婚.  老兄!  有人要来吗?  好的.  和我想的一样过瘾.  好了. 那火鸡在哪里?  乔伊, 那是我的孕妇裤子.  不是. 它是我的感恩节裤子.  好了.  我吃光了.  出的汗里面都有鸡油了.  很好, 乔伊. 我们全都...  非常为你感到骄傲.  是的, 我相信总统也快要打电话过来了.  有什么我可以为你做的吗?  没有了. 只是...  谁都不要摸我的肚子.  顺便说一下，那条裤子归你所有了.  你那里有什么?  是馅饼吗?  是啊, 你要吗?  切一小条给我就好了.  多一点.  多一点.  你在担心什么?  实实在在的切一块给我啊! |