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| **811 The One With Ross’ Big Step Forward**  [Scene: Central Perk, Rachel is looking around the shop as Phoebe returns from getting some more coffee.]  **Rachel:** Phoebe?  Phoebe: Yeah?  **Rachel:** Look at that guy by the window, wow!  **Phoebe:** He’s awfully short and I think he’s talking to himself. And to be completely honest, he’s not that good in bed.  **Rachel:** Oh, what is wrong with me lately? I mean it’s like every guy I see—I mean look here. (Points behind them) Look at that guy for example, I mean normally that’s not someone I would-would be attracted too, but right now, with the way I’m feeling, all I want to do is rip off his sweatpants and fanny pack.  **Phoebe:** Wait a second! This is about the forth month of your pregnancy right?  Rachel: Yeah.  **Phoebe:** This is completely normal, around the forth month your hormones start going crazy.  **Rachel:** Really?! So this has happened to you?  **Phoebe:** Oh absolutely yeah! Oh and keep in mind now, I was carrying triplets so in, y’know, medical terms I was-I was thrice as randy.  **Rachel:** Wow! This explains so much! Last weekend, I went from store to store sitting on Santa’s lap.  **Phoebe:** Yeah. Yeah, I remember trying to steal a cardboard cutout of Evander Holyfield from a *Foot Locker*.  Rachel: Ah.  Phoebe: Yeah.  **Rachel:** Well, y’know what? I go see my doctor tomorrow I’ll ask her about this. Maybe she can give me a pill or something.  **Phoebe:** Yeah. Yeah, that’s what you need a good…pill.  Opening Credits  [Scene: Central Perk, Joey and Ross are there as Mona enters.]  **Mona:** Hey! (To Joey) Hey!  Ross: Hi!  **Mona:** Hi! Look! I got our pictures developed from Rockefeller Center.  **Ross:** Oh great! Hey-hey Joey, do you want to check out pictures of me and Mona ice skating?  **Joey:** Oh uh, ordinarily I would love too, but I am just swamped right now. (Brushes something off of his shirt and looks around, but doesn’t move from his chair.)  **Ross:** Hey where-where are the pictures that creepy pretzel vendor took of us together?  **Mona:** Oh yeah, probably at the end. (Flips to the end.) Oh my God! He only took pictures of my breasts!  **Joey:** I’m missin’ picture time?! (Jumps over to look, Ross glares at him and he retreats.)  **Phoebe:** (sitting down next to Ross) Y’know she has a face Ross!  **Mona:** Okay. Okay, here’s a good one of us.  **Ross:** Wow! That is a good one! Wow, it looks like a, like a holiday card y’know, with the tree in the middle and the skaters and the snow.  **Mona:** Y’know, every year I say I’m gonna send out holiday cards and I never do it. Do you wanna, do you wanna send this one out together?  **Ross:** (pause) Together? Like-like to people?  **Mona:** Yeah, y’know. Happy holidays from Mona and Ross. It’ll be cute, okay?  **Ross:** Okay. (Not happy about it.)  **Mona:** Oh, I gotta get to work. So call me later?  **Ross:** Uh sure, sure.  **Mona:** Bye guys.  Phoebe: Bye.  (Mona exits.)  **Joey:** (To Ross) Congratulations! You just got married!  **Ross:** I know. Can you believe that?  **Phoebe:** Wait, I’m-I’m sorry. What’s the big deal about a holiday card?  **Ross:** Married couples send out cards, families send out cards, people who have been dating for a couple of months do not send out cards! What-what is she crazy?!  **Joey:** Hey-hey-hey, hey that’s your wife you’re talking about!  [Scene: Chandler’s Office, his boss Doug is entering Monica is there as well.]  **Doug:** Bing! Ho! And the Bing-ette!  **Chandler:** Honey, you remember my boss Doug right?  **Monica:** Yes, hi.  **Doug:** Hi. So good news, the divorce is final. I signed the papers this A.M.  **Chandler:** I didn’t know you and Carol were getting divorced, I’m sorry.  **Doug:** Sorry? Finally chewed my leg out of that bear trap. Hey, congratulations to you guys though!  **Monica:** No leg chewing for us sir.  **Doug:** Oh well, give it time. So the divorce, the marriage, we’ve got a lot to celebrate. How about we all go out to dinner tomorrow night?  **Monica:** I can’t think of anything we’re doing. (Quietly) Why can’t I think of anything we’re doing?  **Doug:** Tomorrow night it is then, I should be out of court by six. They keep throwing these sexual harassment cases at me and I keep knocking them out of the park!  **Monica:** Okay, I’ll see you tomorrow! (Doug exits.) Just so you know, we’re not seeing him tomorrow. (Chandler wonders why.) I-I cannot spend another evening with that man. Do you remember how he behaved at our wedding?  Chandler: No.  **Monica:** That’s because he wasn’t invited because of the way he behaved at our engagement party.  **Chandler:** Oh yeah. Boy, urine cuts **right** through an ice sculpture doesn’t it?  [Scene: Ross's Apartment, there’s a knock on the door and he opens it to Mona.]  Mona: Hi!  **Ross:** Hey!  **Mona:** Hey, I went by the photo shop, take a look, here is a mockup of our card. What do you think?  **Ross:** Huh. Wow, this is great.  **Mona:** Now, do you think it should say, "Love Ross and Mona?"  **Ross:** Well, we-we haven’t said that to each other yet, but I guess its okay to say it to other people.  **Mona:** How many did you want? I’m getting a hundred.  **Ross:** A hundred?! Well, I-I guess I’ll take a—Mona, uh…I-I’m not sure about the whole uh, card thing.  **Mona:** Really? Why not?  **Ross:** Sending out a holiday card, together, I mean I just don’t know if we’re really quite there yet.  **Mona:** Oh y’know, I didn’t think of it that way. You’re right. You’re right. So, can I ask you a question?  **Ross:** Yeah.  **Mona:** Where are we?  **Ross:** Huh.  **Mona:** Y’know, like where are we? Where is this relationship going?  **Ross:** Hmm…  **Mona:** I mean I love spending time with you, y’know I just—I hope we’re moving forward. I mean, we should probably talk about that. Don’t you think?  (Pause.)  **Ross:** Let’s do the card!  **Mona:** What?  **Ross:** The card! I think we’re there!  **Mona:** Okay. I—But I think we should still have this conversation.  **Ross:** Really?! I mean, even with the card?  [Scene: Rachel’s Doctor’s Office, she is waiting for her doctor as a nurse enters.]  Nurse: Hi!  Rachel: Hi!  **Nurse:** Just so you know, Dr. Long can’t be here today, she was called to the hospital, so Dr. Schiff will be seeing you.  **Rachel:** Oh, okay. Hey, can I ask you a question? Was it me, or-or was the guy who took my blood sample really cute? Y’know who I’m talking about, bald haircut, hairy fingers… (Stops when she realizes it was her.)  **Dr. Schiff:** (entering) Hi Rachel? I’m Dr. Schiff. (By the way, he’s an attractive man.)  **Rachel:** Yes, you are.  **Dr. Schiff:** So, how’s it going?  **Rachel:** Oh, really, really good. But enough about me, come on! Where-where are you from? What do you do?  **Dr. Schiff:** I’m a doctor.  **Rachel:** Right! Right! I-I actually meant in your spare time, do you cook? Do you ski? Or do you just hang out with your wife or girlfriend?  **Dr. Schiff:** Uh, I don’t have a wife or girlfriend, but I do like to ski.  **Rachel:** Oh, I love to ski! How amazing is this?!  **Dr. Schiff:** So, are you experiencing any discomfort?  **Rachel:** No. I’m very comfortable.  **Dr. Schiff:** Any painful gas?  **Rachel:** No! Shoot, Dr. Schiff what kind of question is that?!  **Dr. Schiff:** Okay then, would you like to lie down on the table?  **Rachel:** Well would you like me to lie down on the table?  **Dr. Schiff:** I’m sorry, is there something going on here?  **Rachel:** Do you feel it too?  [Scene: Central Perk, Monica and Phoebe are there as Rachel enters.]  Rachel: Hi.  **Phoebe:** Oh hey! So, how did your doctor’s appointment go?  **Rachel:** Well, let’s see. Uh, they gave me cute doctor today and in the middle of the exam I put my pinky in his chin dimple.  **Phoebe:** Oh my God.  **Monica:** Why did you do that?  **Phoebe:** Okay, remember that little problem I was having during my forth month of pregnancy?  **Monica:** Oh yeah, the Evander Holyfield phase. Oh man you were so hard up you practically came on to me.  **Phoebe:** You wish.  **Monica:** Hey, I could’ve had you if I wanted you.  **Phoebe:** Oh yeah? Come and get it.  **Rachel:** Okay, even this is turning me on!  **Ross:** (entering) Hey!  **Rachel:** Oh hey! Hey Ross! Hey how’s it, how’s it going with you and Mona? Are you guys still together?  **Ross:** Oh yeah, yeah we’re moving forward. You’ll be getting our card!  **Monica:** You and Mona are doing a holiday card together?  **Ross:** Yeah, we’re not just doing a card! Y’know, she-she also wants to have the conversation about where the relationship is going.  **Phoebe:** Ugh! Women!  **Ross:** I know! I know! Why do you guys need to have this conversation?! Huh? I mean no self-respecting man would ask a woman, "So, where is this going?"  **Rachel:** Uh Ross? You asked me that.  **Ross:** Hey! You were a closed book! Okay? I’m not a mind reader! Besides, I hate those conversations. I’m horrible at them. Really! Maybe-maybe I need kind of a gesture. Y’know, something that says we’re moving forward without having to talk about it.  **Monica:** Like asking her to move in with you?  **Ross:** Smaller than that.  **Monica:** Making her a mixed tape?  **Ross:** Uh, bigger than that.  **Phoebe:** Give her a key to your apartment.  **Ross:** Whoa-hello! We were closer with the mixed tape.  **Monica:** All right. Have you said, "I love you?" You could say, I love you.  **Ross:** Yeah I-I don’t-I don’t think I’m quite there yet, but I could say I looove spending time with you.  **Phoebe:** No, we hate that.  **Monica:** That is a slap in the face.  **Ross:** Forget it. I-I—Y’know what? I’ll just have the conversation. I’ll just say I like things the way they are, and hope for the best. What do you think Rach?  **Rachel:** I think, if it was a little colder in here I could see your nipples through that sweater.  [Scene: Chandler’s Office, Doug is entering.]  **Doug:** Bing! We’re all set for tonight, 8 o’clock.  **Chandler:** Oh uh, as it turns out, we can’t do it. Monica has to work.  **Doug:** Oh, my ex-wife didn’t work, unless you call turning into her mother work. Fine. Tomorrow night then.  **Chandler:** Oh uh well tomorrow’s no good for her either.  **Doug:** Oh? Why not?  **Chandler:** It’s the semi-finals…of her…botchy ball tournament.  **Doug:** What’s going on Bing? Does uh, your wife have a problem with me or something?  **Chandler:** Well now-now you’re just talking crazy.  **Doug:** So why can’t the three of us go out together?  **Chandler:** Because uh…we-we…we split up. Monica and I split up. Hold me.  **Doug:** Good God Bing I…well I can’t say I’m altogether surprised, I saw the way she looked at you, and there was no love there. And the way she looked at me, pure lust.  **Chandler:** Y’know what would really help me through this tough time is choking something. Can I choke ya?  **Doug:** Bing my boy, we’re gonna get you over this. Now here’s the plan, grab your coat, we’re going to a strip club.  **Chandler:** Oh no-no-no, Monica would freak. (Doug looks at him.) But to hell with that bitch.  [Scene: Central Perk, Ross is getting Mona some coffee.]  **Ross:** Here we go. Mona umm, I think it’s time we-we had a conversation about-about where things are with us.  **Mona:** Yeah, I-I think I suggested that.  **Ross:** Aw, we-we are so…(Motions that they’re connected.) So umm, well I-I-I like you and I-I love umm, y’know hanging out with you. And I mean-I’m having a lot of fun. (He pauses and thinks there might but more, but decides there isn’t.)  **Mona:** Okay.  **Ross:** I mean, there’s no point in spending time with someone if-if it’s just fun. It’s gotta be, it’s gotta be going somewhere right? So where-where is it going? (Pause) Ah! That’s-that’s the real question. And-and the answer is…is it’s going somewhere…fun. Now I-I know what you’re thinking, fun was fine for you like ten years ago y’know, but you’re-you’re not getting any younger. No I mean—No not you, not you, you—you **are** getting younger. I mean—you-you look like you’re getting younger by the second—What’s your secret?  **Mona:** I’m sorry, so umm, so where are we?  **Ross:** Well, well to sum up, we’re having fun, you look young.  **Mona:** Okay…  **Ross:** But that’s not enough. So… So…here’s a key to my apartment. (Hands her his key.)  **Mona:** Really?!  **Ross:** Really.  **Mona:** You don’t think this is too fast.  (Ross groans no.)  Commercial Break  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Ross is telling Rachel and Monica about yet another mistake he’s made with a woman.]  **Rachel:** You gave her a key to your apartment?!  **Ross:** Not just a key, I gave her the only key! I am now a homeless person in a very serious relationship.  **Phoebe:** (entering with some guy) Hey. Ooh Ross! How’d the conversation go?  **Ross:** Oh great, I live on the street.  **Phoebe:** Where?! (Ross exits.)  Rachel: Hey!  **Phoebe:** Hi! Okay, Monica, Rachel, this is my friend Roger.  **Roger:** Hey everybody.  **Monica:** Hi Roger.  **Phoebe:** So umm, I’m gonna get us some drinks. (To Rachel) Would you help me out?  **Rachel:** Yeah. (They go into the kitchen.)  **Phoebe:** Umm, he’s here to have sex with you.  Rachel: What?  **Phoebe:** You’re welcome.  **Rachel:** Phoebe no!  **Phoebe:** It’s okay, he’s a virgin.  **Monica:** Rachel umm, I was just talking to this guy and I think he’ll have sex with you.  **Phoebe:** Yeah, okay let’s leave these two alone.  **Rachel:** No! I do not care what my hormones are doing, I am not going to just do it with some random guy!  **Phoebe:** Fine! Then you tell Roger because he was really looking forward to this! (Phoebe exits.)  [Scene: A Strip Club, Doug and Chandler are there.]  **Doug:** Oh Bing, look at those twin sisters dancing together. Let me buy you a lap dance with those girls. Huh?  **Chandler:** Oh that’s all right sir, and that’s just one girl.  **Doug:** Bing—What’s this?! (Grabs his hand.)  **Chandler:** It’s a hand. It’s a thing you use as a *Jack* and *Coke* holder.  **Doug:** No, it’s a wedding ring. You gotta get rid of it. We’re gonna go to the East River right now and throw it in there!  **Chandler:** Oh no-no-no!  **Doug:** Oh yeah-yeah-yeah, y’know I did it and I felt a hell of a lot better and if you whip it just right you might hit a seagull in the head.  [Scene: Ross's Apartment, a locksmith has finished changing the locks on Ross’s door.]  **Ross:** Okay, and oh I’m gonna need a bunch of extra keys. Apparently I give them away for no reason at all.  **Mona:** (entering) Hey Ross, what’s going on? You changing the lock?  **Ross:** No. That guy is.  **Mona:** I don’t understand. You-you give me a key to your apartment and then you change the lock.  **Locksmith:** Good luck buddy. (Exits.)  **Mona:** Umm, I-I thought we were moving forward and now you’re-you’re sending me all these mixed signals. What are you trying to tell me?  **Ross:** I’m trying to tell you I made you a mix tape.  **Mona:** What?  **Ross:** I love you!  **Mona:** Ohh! (Hugs him.) And I love spending time with you. (Ross isn’t happy.)  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Monica is eating dinner as Chandler enters.]  **Chandler:** Hi honey I’m home.  **Monica:** From the tequila factory?  **Chandler:** It was awful. To get out of going to dinner with Doug I told him that you and I split up. So then he took me to all these strip clubs and sleazy bars, and then when I wouldn’t give him my wedding ring, he threw a soda can at a bird!  **Monica:** Come here. I can breath throw my mouth.  **Chandler:** Y’know what the worse part was? I got to see what my life would be like without you. It was like *It’s a Wonderful Life* with lap dances. Please promise that you will never leave me, that we will grow old together, and be with each other for the rest of our lives.  **Monica:** I promise. Hey, speaking of together, how about we send out a holiday card this year?  **Chandler:** Ooh, I don’t know if we’re there yet.  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Rachel is on the phone.]  **Rachel:** Yes. Hi, I’d like to order a pizza. Okay, can I ask you a question? Is-is the cute blond guy delivering tonight? Very *Ambocrombie & Fitch*. (Joey enters.) I’ll call you back.  **Joey:** Who was that?  **Rachel:** It’s just the pizza place.  **Joey:** You hung up on the pizza place? I don’t hang up on your friends.  **Rachel:** I’m sorry honey, I’m just having a, having a rough day.  **Joey:** Oh, what’s wrong?  **Rachel:** Oh you really, you really just don’t want to hear about it.  **Joey:** Then why did I ask?  **Rachel:** Okay, it’s just—and this is really embarrassing—but lately with this whole pregnancy thing I’m just finding myself…how do I put this umm, erotically charged.  **Joey:** Is that college talk for horny?  **Rachel:** Yeah. So y’know, I have all of these feelings and I don’t know what to do about them, because I can’t date like a normal person, which is fine because I don’t need a relationship, I mean all I really want is one great night. Just sex, y’know? No strings attached, no relationship, just with someone that I feel comfortable with and who knows what he’s doing. For just one great night, I mean is that really so…hard…to find. (Looks at Joey.) So how was your day?  **Joey:** Good, I uh, I saw a pretty big pigeon.  **Rachel:** Well, I gotta get up early and it’s almost seven o’clock.  **Joey:** Yeah, I gotta, I gotta go to my room to.  **Rachel:** Okay, good night!  **Joey:** Good night. (They both enter their rooms.)  (Pause.)  **Joey:** (entering) I can’t do it!  **Rachel:** (entering) I didn’t ask you to do it!  **Joey:** You’re Rachel!  **Rachel:** You’re Joey!  **Joey:** You’re my friend!  **Rachel:** Right back at ya!  **Joey:** But plus it would be wrong and weird and-and-and bad.  **Rachel:** And so bad. I don’t even know what you’re talking about because I didn’t ask you to do anything!  **Joey:** I know!  (Pause.)  **Joey:** Do you wanna do it?  Rachel: No!  **Joey:** All right, me neither! I was just testing you!  **Rachel:** That’s the end of this conversation!  **Joey:** This conversation never happened!  **Rachel:** Never happened! Good night!  **Joey:** Good night!  (They both go into their rooms and after a little while Rachel pokes her head into the living room.)  **Joey:** Get back in there! (Rachel re-enters her room and closes the door.)  Closing Credits  [Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Rachel is there as Phoebe enters.]  **Phoebe:** Hi. Listen, I’m sorry about that whole thing with Roger. It really wasn’t right, and I, and I want to make it up to you, so umm, I brought you something that I think you’ll really enjoy. (Goes into the hallway and returns carrying the Evander Holyfield cutout.) Now, this is just a loan. Okay? I’m gonna, I’m gonna want him back. So… (Looks at him longingly) I’m gonna go now. (Exits.) (Pause) (Entering) I’m sorry, I thought I could do it and I can’t! (She grabs the cutout and exits for good.)  End | **811 罗斯向前跨了一大步**  菲比.  干嘛?  看看窗边那个男人.  哇.  一个小矮子耶.  还在一个人自言自语.  说句老实话,  他的床上工夫一定很差.  噢, 我最近怎么搞的啊?  我意思是 我见到的男人都  好吧, 打比方说那个男的.  通常来说，我是不会对这种男人感兴趣的  但现在  我唯一想做的就是把他的裤子扒光.  等一下，你现在已经怀孕了四个月了，对吗？  是啊.  那么这就完全正常了.  四个月左右, 你的荷尔蒙就会乱来了.  真的吗? 那你也试过会这样?  那还用说.肯定啦  噢，我还记得, 我怀着三胞胎.  在医学术角度上说 我比你更难受三倍呢.  哇, 我终于搞懂啦~~.  上个周末, 我走了很多家商店  为的是给圣诞老人抱一抱呢.  对了对了，  我还试着把那个荷里菲特（重量级拳王）  的硬纸版人像偷回来呢.  是吗, 噢.  你知道吗, 我明天要去见一下医生.  我要问一下他这个问题.  或者他可以给我点什么药丸吃吃.  对，对, 你就需要那个,  一些好的丸.  嘿. 嗨.  嘿.  我把我们在洛克菲勒中心  拍的照片拿回来了.  噢, 是吗. 嘿 乔伊  要看看我和Mona溜冰的照片吗?  噢, 厄... 平常的话我会看的  不过我的手出了很多汗.  那些饼干店老板帮我们拍的照片呢?  噢, 对了, 应该是在后面.  噢 天啊.  他拍的都是我的胸部.  我还是来看看好了?  你要拍她的脸才行啊, 罗斯.  好了, 好了, 总算有张象样的合照了.  哇, 拍的不错耶.  哇, 象明信片一样哦.  你看, 中间的那棵大树  还有那些溜冰的人和雪景 .  你知道吗 每一年我都想要送出明信片  但是我一次都没有实现  不如我们今年一起送出这张吧?  一起?  你指两个人?  是啊, 你想想, "节日快乐-Mona和罗斯."  那一定很可爱了 对吗?  是啊.  噢, 我要上班了. 记得要找我哦?  噢 肯定啦.  大家 再见.  再见.  恭喜你了, 你刚结婚了.  我知道, 你能相信吗?  等等, 我不明白一张节日明信片  有什么大不了的?  夫妇会寄出他们的卡.  一家人会寄出他们的卡.  但才约会了几个月的恋人  是不会寄出他们的卡的.  她有什么毛病吗?  嘿 嘿, 你说的是你老婆啊.  宾!  噢, 还有接宾放学的人.  噢 老婆 还记得我的上司Doug吗?  当然, 你好.  你好. 有好消息-- 离婚已经办好.  上午我去签字了.  噢, 我不知道你和Carol要离婚呢.  真替你难过.  难过?  我终于把脚从陷阱里拔出来了.  嘿 无论怎样，恭喜你们了.  是啊, 我们的脚都没受伤呢.  是吗, 走着瞧.  那么, 离婚的事,  你们结婚的事 我们应该庆祝一下呢.  不如我们明晚出去吃个饭吧?  我想不到明晚有什么事做啊.  为什么我会想不到明晚有什么事做呢?  那么就明晚咯.  我应该六点就可以离开法院了.  他们经常搞些性骚扰案麻烦我,  而我每次都可以一棍把他们打出场外.  好了, 那明晚见.  我要告诉你,  我们和他明晚不会见面的.  我已无法和他再相处一个晚上了.  你还记得他在我们的婚礼上做了什么吗?  不记得.  那是因为我们没有请他参加婚礼.  因为他在我们订婚派对上的所作所为.  喔, 我想起了.  天啊，他的尿把冰雕融化了，对吗？  嗨.  嘿.  嘿, 我去过相片店了.  你看看. 这是我们的卡的成品.  你觉得怎样?  呵. 哇, 十分不错呢.  上面应该写什么呢, "爱你 罗斯和Mona"?  那个嘛, 我们都还没有向对方说过 就...  我想对其他人说会没关系吧.  你想要多少张?  我要100张.  100张?  我, 喔, 我想我要, 厄...  Mona...  我-我 不... 我不太想要这..  明信片.  是吗, 为什么啊?  一起寄出明信片...  我还不确定我们是否已经到达那种关系了.  你知道吗, 我也不是这么想的.  你说的对... 你说的对.,  那我可以问你一个问题吗?  可以啊.  我们到达哪里啦?  呵?  你知道的啊... 我们在哪里了?  我们的关系到哪个程度了?  唔.  我想说, 我爱和你一起的时间, 你知道吗?  我只希望我们的关系向前一步.  我们应该好好谈谈了,  你觉得是吗?  我们还是做明信片吧.  什么?  明信片啊. 我想我们到达那个程度了.  那好.  但我想我们还是要谈谈.  有必要吗? 你看...  我们不是有明信片了吗?  嗨.  嗨.  我要告诉你一下Long医师今天不在  他被医务所叫去了.  Schiff医生会来看你的.  噢，没关系.  嘿, 我能问你一下吗?  那个给我抽血的人样子好看吗?  你知道我说谁吗,  碗形的头发, 手指上很多毛的那个.  嗨, 是瑞秋吗?  我是Schiff医生.  是啊，你就是.  你感觉怎么样?  噢，感觉非常非常好.  不过已经够受了.来吧,  说说你是哪里人? 你做什么工作的?  我是个医生.  没错... 没错.  其实, 我想问, 你平常.,  会煮饭吗? 你会去溜冰吗?  还是会经常陪你的老婆或女朋友?,  厄, 我没有老婆和女朋友  不过我很喜欢溜冰.  噢, 我喜欢溜冰.  多么不可思议啊?  那，你有觉得哪里不舒服吗?  没有， 我觉得很舒服.  放屁时会痛吗?  不会！  噢, Schiff医生, 你在问什么问题啊?  好的 那.  你可以躺下来吗?  那么, 你想我躺下来吗?  对不起, 是不是有什么事发生了?  你也感到啦?  嗨.  噢, 嘿, 怎样了?  见过医生好点了吗?  好 我看看, 他们安排给我一个帅哥医生.  在检查途中, 我把小指头放到他下巴凹位.  噢，天啊.  你为什么这样做啊?  好了, 你记得我怀孕时的“四月之痒”?  噢, 是哦, 那个荷理菲特的纸板.  噢 天啊 但是你太饥渴了  几乎连我也不放过呢.  你就想.  嘿, 我要上你的话随时都可以.  噢 是吗? 过来上我试试看.  够了, 你们不要挑逗我了.  嘿.  噢, 好吗.  嘿, 罗斯.  嘿, 你和Mona还好吧?  你们还没有分手吗?  噢 很好 很好,  我们的关系向前跨了一大步.  你快要收到我们的节日贺卡了.  你和Mona一起发贺卡?  是啊, 我们只是做个卡嘛.  她还想和我详谈一下~~  关于我们的关系之类的.  哦, 小女人.  我知道, 我知道.  为什么我们要好好谈谈啊, 吓?  没有一个有自尊的男生会问一个女人  我们到那一步了?  厄, 罗斯, 你问过我哦.  嘿, 你已经本盖起的书了, 知道了吗?  我又不是个超能力者  （透视）.  除此外, 我讨厌那些详谈.  我很怕这种事的, 真的很怕.,  或许我可以做点什么事.  你看, 一些可以表示我们向前迈进  又不用开口说明的事.  比如叫她搬去和你住?  什-什么... 要小一点好吧.  和她合做录音留言?  厄, 要大一点.  给你公寓的钥匙给她啊.  哇, 喂喂? 我们是比录音带要亲密.  你有说过 "我爱你"吗?  你可以说 "我爱你."啊  对, 我想... 我想我们还没有到那个地步.  但, 噢! 我可以这样说  我爱和你一起的时间.  不, 女人都讨厌这种话.  就象是被掌掴了一下一样.  噢, 算了吧. 告诉你们, 我...  我还是和她好好谈谈算了.  我可以说 "我喜欢我们现在这样子"  希望有个好结果吧.  你觉得怎样, 瑞秋?  我想，如果这里冷一点的话  我就可以隔着衣服看到你的乳头了.  宾.  我们今晚出去. 8:00.  噢, 厄, 有点事, 我们不去了.  莫尼卡要工作.  噢 我的前妻没有工作.  除了她那生孩子的“工作”.  好吧. 没关系. 那么 明天晚上.  噢, 厄, 那个嘛,  明天她也不是很方便.  噢? 为什么?  因为她要参加准决赛... 是...  bocci球的联赛.  有什么问题吗, 宾?  你老婆..对我有什么不满吗?  那, 你... 你真爱乱说话.  那为什么我们三人不能一起出去啊?  因为 我们-我们-我们  吵架了.  莫尼卡和我吵翻了.  拥抱我.  天啊 天啊, 宾, 我...  我也不是完全看不出来的.  那天我看到她看你的眼神...  里面一点爱意都没有.  而她看着我的眼神.  非常淫荡.  告诉你，那段难受的时间里  只有掐人才让我好过一点.  我可以掐你吗?  唔. 宾, 孩子， 让我们把这一切忘记吧.  我现在有个计划.  拿好你的衣服.  我们去脱衣舞夜总会.  噢, 不, 不行. 莫尼卡会气疯的.  不过，谁理会她那个贱人呢.  Mona,  唔, 我想是时候好好谈谈  我们的关系了.  没错, 我记得是我说要谈的.  噢, 我们-我们都...  我真的很喜欢你  我爱和你在一起,  我得到很多很多乐趣.  然后...  我是想说没有理由因为有乐趣  就整天的和某人在一起吧.  一定要有点...  一定要有所进展啊, 对吗?  那我们到那一步了?  啊! 那是... 那就是问题所在了.  而答案就是...  去到某个...  有趣的地方了.  我知道你在想什么.  乐趣对你来说很够了, 就象是,  十年前的事了,  但那个时候 你已经不再年轻了.  不是-- 我意思不是说你  你看着越来越年轻了.  我想说你变年轻了  就象是一眨眼的事  你有什么秘诀吗?  对不起. 那么...  我们到底怎样呢?  对哦 对哦, 总结来说...  我们一起很有趣.  你看起来很年轻.  是...  但那是不够的.  这是我公寓的钥匙.  真的吗?  真的.  你不觉得太快了吗?  唔-唔!  你给了她一条你公寓的钥匙?  不是一条钥匙.  是唯一一条钥匙.  我现在是一个有认真恋爱关系的流浪汗了.  嘿... 哦, 罗斯.  和她谈得怎么样?  噢 很好. 我要住在街上了.  街上哪里?  嘿.  嗨.  好的, 莫尼卡, 瑞秋.  这是我朋友 Roger.  嗨, Roger.  嗨, Roger.  我倒点东西给你喝吧.  你能帮我一下吗?  好啊.  恩... 他是来这里跟你做爱的.  什么? 什么?  不用谢我.  菲比, 不要!  没关系的.  他还是个处男  瑞秋, 我刚刚和他说了几句  我想他要跟你做爱呢.  好了  我们两个离开让你们独处吧.  不~！你们别走, 我不管什么荷尔蒙作用了.  我不要随随便便和一个男人做啊.  好. 那你自己和Roger说  因为他抱着很大期望.  噢 宝贝. 看看那两个艳舞姊妹.  我叫他们过来给你跳贴身舞吧, 吓?  噢 很好, 先生.  但那里只有一个女孩而已.  宾...  这是什么?  是一只手.  你把他当成是拿可乐的工具了.  不是. 这是一个结婚戒指.  你一定要把它脱下来.  我们现在就去河边把它丢进去!  噢, 不, 不, 不.  噢, 要, 要, 要, 要.  我丢进去了以后爽得不得了  如果你手动作做得对的话  你可以打晕一只海鸥哦.  好了. 噢, 我还要一串后备的钥匙.  厄, 很显然,  我会无端端的把它们送出去的.  嘿, 罗斯. 在做什么啊?  你在换锁?  不是啊.  是那个人在换.  我不明白啊. 你给我钥匙  现在你又要换门锁.  唔...  祝你好运, 老兄.  我... 我想我们跨出了一大步  而你现在,  你又向我发出这种信号.  你到底想跟我说什么啊?  我想要告诉你的是  我给你做了一盘留言录音.  什么?  我爱你.  噢... 噢!  我也爱和你在一起的时间.  嗨, 老婆, 我回来了.  从鸡尾酒厂回来?  太可怕了.  为了不和Doug去吃晚饭  我骗他说我和你分手了  然后他带我去了所有夜总会和野鸡酒吧.  然后, 当我不给他我的结婚戒指  他用一个汽水罐扔鸟.  过来. 我可以用嘴闻一下.  噢，亲爱的.  你知道最坏的是什么吗?  我看到了没有了你  我将会过的生活.  知道吗, 那是一个只有贴身舞的理想世界.  答应我，永远不要离开我  我们两个一起变老  然后一起过完我们的下半生.  我答应你.  嘿, 随便说一下  我们不如一起寄出节日贺卡吧.  噢. 我不知道我们有没有到那个程度呢.  没错, 嗨. 我想要买一个比萨.  噢, 嘿, 我可以问你一件事吗?  今晚是不是那个金发帅哥送货?  非常帅 而且性感的那个?  我一会再打过来吧.  那是谁?  只是比萨店.  你和比萨店搞上了?  我从未和你的朋友搞上过啊.  对不起, 我今天...今天过得太差了.  噢，什么事啊?  噢 你一定... 一定不想听这些事的.  那我干嘛要问你啊?  那好, 那是... 这让人很尴尬 但是  最近, 因为怀孕了的关系  我发现自己...  我该怎么说呢?  唔... 性趣很大.  正式的说是不是"性冲动?"  没错.  所以, 你知道, 我有着这样的感觉  但不知道该如何处理  因为我不能想普通人一样去约会  没关系, 因为我不需要什么恋爱关系.  我只是, 我只是要一晚.  只有性, 明白吗?  没有束缚, 没有关系...  和一个我觉得不错的人一起  不管他做什么工作.  只是要一个夜晚.  但那实在...  太难... 找了?  你今天过得怎么样?  很好. 我, 厄,  看到一只很大很大的白鸽.  那个, 我明天要早起 现在都差不多  7:00了, 所以...  没错, 我也要回房间了.  好的, 晚安.  晚安.  我不能这样做!  我没有叫你做!  你是瑞秋!  你是乔伊!  你是我的好朋友!  马上回去!  没错... 还有, 这是错的  又奇怪 而且还 坏得很.  非常坏.  我甚至不知道你在说什么  因为我没有开口叫你做任何事!  我知道!  你想做吗?  不想!  我也一样!  我只是在考验你!  嘿, 很好, 我们的对话可以结束了.  我们根本没有对话过.  没发生过.  晚安.  晚安.  给我回去!  嗨.  听着, 对于Roger的事很抱歉.  我处理得太差了  我想要补偿你一下, 唔,  我带了点东西来 你应该会喜欢的.  记住 我只是借给你的, 明白吗?  我会要回去的, 所以.  我现在要走了.  对不起. 我以为我可以忍痛割爱,  但我实在做不到. |