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| **817 The One With The Tea Leaves**  [Scene: The Hallway, Rachel walks up the stairs and knocks on Joey’s door.]  **Rachel:** Joey? Are you in there?  [Cut to inside Monica and Chandler’s, Monica, Chandler and Joey are eating breakfast.]  **Joey:** (hearing Rachel and jumping up with his plate) Oh God! That’s Rachel!  **Monica:** Joey, you **have** to talk to her!  **Joey:** No-no, I can’t! I can’t! Not after the other night, it’s just it’s…too weird, okay? Don’t tell her I’m here! (Turns to run to the bathroom and his bagel falls off the plate onto the floor.) Don’t eat that! (Runs to the bathroom as Rachel enters.)  Rachel: Hey!  Chandler: Hey!  **Monica:** Hey Rachel!  **Rachel:** Is Joey here?  **Chandler:** I don’t see him. (To Monica) Do you see him?  **Monica:** I don’t see him. Hey! Maybe he’s in the sugar bowl! (Opens the sugar bowl) Joey? Nope! (Closes the sugar bowl and they both laugh.)  **Rachel:** Well, at least you make each other laugh.  **Monica:** What’s up?  **Rachel:** Well, I haven’t seen him since that night that he told me how he y’know… I don’t know, I think he’s avoiding me. Why is that bagel on the floor?  **Monica:** We were playing a game.  **Rachel:** Ew, was Chandler naked? Sort of like a, like a ring toss kind of situation?  Monica: Sure.  **Chandler:** What?! No! No!  **Rachel:** All right. Well listen, if you see Joey will you just tell him uh…tell him I miss him. (Exits and Joey enters.)  **Monica:** (To Joey) Okay, did you hear that?  **Joey:** Yeah, a naked bagel game? (Picks up his dropped bagel.) (To Chandler) Dude, I don’t know. That’s a pretty small hole.  **Monica:** Honey, you gotta talk to her.  **Joey:** I can’t! Y’know? You guys don’t know what it’s like to put yourself out there like that and just get shot down.  **Chandler:** (incredulous) I don’t know what that’s like?! Up until I was 25 I thought the only response to, "I love you," was, "Oh crap!"  **Monica:** Hello? No rejection? I got shot down at fat camp! Boy, kids are mean when they’re hungry.  **Joey:** All right so, so what do I do?  **Monica:** This is Rachel. I mean, what are you gonna do, never going to talk to her again? I mean I know it’s weird, it’s awkward, but you gotta at least try.  **Joey:** Yeah. Okay. (Goes to take a bite out of the previously mentioned bagel.) Whoa! (Stops.) I almost forgot this was on your…  **Chandler:** (interrupting him) We didn’t play it!!  Opening Credits  [Scene: Central Perk, Phoebe is holding a book as she, Rachel, and Monica drink some tea as Chandler looks on.]  **Phoebe:** Okay, so when you’re done with your tea I’ll look at your leaves and tell you your fortune.  **Chandler:** I didn’t know you read tea leaves.  **Phoebe:** Oh yeah, I’ve done it for years. I actually stopped because I was so accurate. Y’know, and-and y’know, one of the great joys of life is it’s-it’s wondrous unpredictability. Y’know? And also tea tends to give me the trots.  **Monica:** Okay, I’m done. Read mine.  **Phoebe:** Okay. (Looks at the leaves.) Ooh, I see a ladder. (Checks the book) Which can mean either a promotion or a violent death.  **Monica:** (stunned) I-I’m the head chef. I-I can’t get promoted.  **Phoebe:** Uh-hmm. Uh-hmm, who’s next?  **Rachel:** Okay, I’m done. Do mine.  **Phoebe:** Okay. (Reads the leaves) Umm, oh! Okay, I see a circle.  Rachel: Ah.  **Phoebe:** Oh! (Checking the book) Which can either mean you’re having a baby or you’re gonna make a scientific discovery!  **Rachel:** Well, I have been spending a lot of time in the lab.  **Chandler:** What does yours say Pheebs?  **Phoebe:** Umm… Wow, all right. (Checks the book.) Wow! Yay! Ooh, I’m gonna meet a guy! And really soon! And he’s gonna be the man of my dreams. Probably not the guy I had a dream about last night. (Points at Chandler.)  **Ross:** (entering) Hey! Has anyone seen my shirt? It’s a button down, like a, like a faded salmon?  **Monica:** You mean your pink shirt?  **Ross:** Faded salmon color.  **Monica:** No, I-I haven’t seen your pink shirt.  **Ross:** Great! Great. Then I must’ve left it at Mona’s. I knew it!  **Chandler:** Well, I’m sure you get another one at *Ann Taylor’s*.  **Ross:** That’s my favorite shirt! Okay? I love that shirt!  **Rachel:** Well just ask Mona to give it back!  **Ross:** I don’t know. I mean I-I guess I could. It’s just that we didn’t really end things such good terms. And if I go over there I’d be ignoring the one thing she asked me to do when we broke up, jump up my own ass and die. (Walks away.)  **Phoebe:** (noticing a guy sitting by the green post looking at her) Oh wait a second you guys…for the last couple weeks I’ve been that guy everywhere I go. We take the same bus. We go to the same bookstore, the same dry cleaners; maybe he’s the tea guy. (He gets up to leave, and smiles at Phoebe.)  **Chandler:** Phoebe, did you see that?! He totally checked you out! He is so cute! (Looking at his tea.) Mine has a picture of *The Village People*, what does that mean?  (Joey enters.)  Rachel: Hi!  **Joey:** Hey.  (He slowly walks to the other side of the couch and sits down at the table, an awkward silence follows.)  Rachel: Hi.  Joey: Hi.  (More awkward silence.)  **Monica:** Tea gives Phoebe the trots.  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Chandler is cooking as Rachel paces nervously.]  **Rachel:** So I thought Joey and I would be okay once we hung out, but it’s not even like we know how to be with each other anymore.  **Chandler:** I know it’s tough now, but things will get better.  **Rachel:** How do you know that? What if it just gets worse and worse and worse, to the point where we can’t even be in the same room with each other?!  **Chandler:** I’m not great at the advice, can I interest you in a sarcastic comment? Some cheese?  **Monica:** Honey, what is the Bruce Springsteen CD in the Kat Stevens case?  **Chandler:** Let’s just say if I can’t find the right CD case I just put it in the nearest one.  **Monica:** Okay, where is the Kat Stevens CD?  **Chandler:** In the James Taylor case.  **Monica:** Where is the James Taylor CD?  **Chandler:** Honey, I’m gonna save you some time, 200 CDs, not one of them in the right case.  **Monica:** Okay. No need to panic. Deep breathes everyone. Okay umm uh, we’re just gonna have to spend some time and put the CDs in the right cases.  **Chandler:** Well, if we’re gonna do that we should come up with some kind of order. Y’know alphabetically or by genre?  **Monica:** Hmm, I don’t know. We really have to talk this through.  **Rachel:** Oh my God!! You guys have such problems!! I feel so terrible for you!  **Monica:** Okay, I-I’m sorry. You and Joey, your both focusing on this uncomfortable thing, what you need to do is to change the subject. Next time you see him try to get him talking about something else.  **Rachel:** Oh yeah. That makes sense.  **Monica:** Yeah, like I don’t know, maybe you have a work problem that you need his advice on.  **Rachel:** Ooh, I can do that.  **Monica:** Good. (To Chandler) Uh honey, the *Miami Vice* soundtrack? Really?  **Chandler:** They were just giving those away at the store (off Monica’s look) in exchange for money.  **Joey:** (entering) Hey!  Rachel: Hi.  **Monica:** Uh I really don’t know what to tell you Rach, I really don’t. I mean, maybe Joey can help you out with your, with your big work problem.  Rachel: What?  **Monica:** Yeah Joey she’s…Rachel’s got this really big work problem, and it is a head scratcher. Wow! (To Chandler) Y’know what, if we’re gonna make dinner we’re gonna have to leave. Yeah. (She and Chandler exit.)  **Joey:** So you uh, have a…big work problem?  **Rachel:** Yeah it’s umm… Yeah it’s uh… It-it’s y’know—It’s nothing.  **Joey:** Huh. Okay. (Awkward silence.) So uh, I think I’m gonna take off.  **Rachel:** Yeah—No wait! Joey no wait it is. It’s something. It’s-it’s umm…it’s my boss.  **Joey:** Yeah?  **Rachel:** Yeah, and umm my baby.  **Joey:** Yeah?  **Rachel:** My boss wants to buy my baby!  **Joey:** What?! Oh my-oh my God!  **Rachel:** I know I told you, it’s a really big problem.  **Joey:** What he wants to buy your baby?!  **Rachel:** Can you believe that?!  **Joey:** That’s crazy!  **Rachel:** That’s what I told him!  **Joey:** Okay, how did this even happen?  **Rachel:** Well I’ll tell ya! (Pause) See uh my-my boss and his wife—They-they can’t have children. So umm, and that—we were at the Christmas party, and he got drunk, and he said to me, "Rachel, I want to buy your baby."  **Joey:** Man! When you said it was a problem about your boss and the baby I figured it was something about maternity leave.  **Rachel:** Ohh! Yeah! (Pause) Yeah that-that would’ve been a much simpler problem.  [Scene: A newsstand, Phoebe is looking at a magazine as the guy from before walks by and picks up a newspaper.]  **Phoebe:** Oh hello.  **Guy:** Oh, it’s you. I see you everywhere. I’m Jim, Jim Nelson.  **Phoebe:** Oh Jim, Jim Nelson I’m Phoebe, Phoebe Buffay. We certainly have been seeing a lot of each other lately.  **Jim:** We have. Maybe we’ll be seeing each other at dinner tomorrow night, say around 8 o’clock?  **Phoebe:** Well, maybe we will. (Starts to walk away.) Oh! (She turns around and the exchange information.)  [Scene: Outside Mona’s Apartment, Ross is knocking on the door.]  **Ross:** Mona? (There’s no answer, so he starts to leave but remembers where her extra key is. He reaches atop a hall light just outside her door and grabs the key. He looks at in triumph as the pain from it being hot moves along his nervous system to his brain, and when it arrives his brain orders his hand to drop the hot key and his mouth to squeal in pain. After dropping the key he pulls his shirtsleeve over his hand and uses the key to open the door and enter Mona’s apartment.) Okay, if I were a salmon shirt, where would I be? (He hears a key in the door and as it opens he dives behind the couch.)  **Mona:** (entering, with her date) I am so sorry I spilled wine all over your shirt.  **Mona's Date:** Oh, it’s okay.  **Mona:** No, it’s still wet. Y’know what? Let me get it out before it sets. Ooh, I have something you can wear. Here. (Hands him Ross’s shirt.)  **Mona's Date:** Oh umm, I-I don’t know if I want to wear a woman’s shirt.  **Mona:** No-no that’s a man’s shirt.  **Mona's Date:** It’s awfully pink. (Ross mouths, "It’s salmon!")  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Monica and Chandler are sorting their CDs.]  **Chandler:** Oh my God, honey we are so meant to be together. We both have copies of the *Annie* soundtrack.  **Monica:** Honey, both yours.  **Rachel:** (entering) Hey! Great advice on that Joey thing!  **Monica:** Yeah? The work problem?  **Rachel:** Oh it was perfect! I mean it really felt like he was my friend again.  **Chandler:** What problem did you tell him you had?  **Rachel:** Oh that’s not important. The point is, I really—I think everything’s gonna be okay.  [Scene: Mr. Zelner’s Office, he’s in a meeting as Joey bursts in.]  **Mr. Zelner:** May I help you?  **Joey:** Do you think you can just **buy** my friends baby?!  Commercial Break  [Scene: A restaurant, Phoebe and Jim are on their date.]  **Phoebe:** Isn’t it funny how we kept running into each other? It’s as if someone really wants us to be together.  **Jim:** Someone does. Me.  **Phoebe:** Oh, witty banter. Well done.  **Jim:** So, tell me a little bit about yourself.  **Phoebe:** Oh okay, well I’m a masseuse, and I used to work at this place…  **Jim:** Do you like to party?  **Phoebe:** I-I-I like, I like parties.  **Jim:** You’re wild, aren’t ya?  **Phoebe:** Yeah I guess, a little.  **Jim:** It ain’t no thing, I’m wild too.  **Phoebe:** (a little freaked out) So! Umm, anyway I-I lived in New York, someone wildly I guess, for umm—Well since I was fourteen.  **Jim:** I’m sorry. I’m staring. It’s just that you have the most beautiful eyes.  **Phoebe:** Oh stop it.  **Jim:** And your breasts! Hmm!!!  **Phoebe:** Okay. Umm look, you’re coming on a little strong. But I’m going to give you the benefit of the doubt, because it seems the universe really wants to be together. So, why don’t we just start over okay? And you can just tell me about yourself.  **Jim:** All right.  Phoebe: Okay.  **Jim:** I write erotic novels, for children.  **Phoebe:** What?!  **Jim:** They’re wildly unpopular.  **Phoebe:** Oh my God!  **Jim:** Oh also, you might be interested to know that I have a Ph.D.  **Phoebe:** Wow! You do?  **Jim:** Yeah, (looks at his crotch) a Pretty Huge…  **Phoebe:** All right. (Gets up and walks out.)  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Monica, Chandler, and now Rachel are organizing CDs.]  **Chandler:** (singing) The sun’ll come out…tomorrow! **Bet**…your bottom dollar that tomorrow… (The girls start laughing, and in a deep voice) …there’ll be sun.  **Joey:** (entering) Hey!  **Rachel:** Hey! Oh Joey, honey listen, thank you for talking to my yesterday about that thing with my boss. That really meant a lot.  **Joey:** Not a problem. Oh, and just so you know, that guy’s not going to be bothering you about that baby thing anymore.  **Rachel:** (worried) What?  **Joey:** Let’s just say I took care of it.  **Rachel:** Whoa-whoa-whoa, let’s say more!  **Joey:** Don’t worry! Don’t worry. I just told him, very nicely, "You don’t go buying people’s babies, so back off!!"  **Rachel:** What?!  Chandler and Monica: What?!  **Rachel:** No! No, no-no-no Joey he doesn’t want to buy my baby! I made that up!  **Joey:** What?! Why?!  **Rachel:** So that we would have something to talk about! So it wouldn’t be awkward!  **Joey:** And you couldn’t think of anything else?!  **Monica:** You said your boss wants to buy your baby?!  **Rachel:** (To Joey) I can’t believe that you yelled at my boss! I’m-I’m gonna lose my job! What am I going to do?!  **Chandler:** You can always sell your baby.  **Rachel:** Oh Joey, I can’t believe you brought my boss into this! I’m gonna get fired!  **Joey:** You lied to me!  **Rachel:** Well, she told me too! (Points to Monica and Joey glares at her.)  **Monica:** Chandler has two copies of *Annie*!  [Scene: Mona’s Apartment, she and her date are making out as Ross flips through a magazine while lying behind the couch and sees something that he likes. Meanwhile, Mona’s date takes off Ross’s shirt and Mona throws it on the floor. While they start making out again, Ross tries to pull the rug the shirt is on over to him, but while he does that he moves the coffee table and it bumps into the couch.]  **Mona:** (seeing Ross) Oh my God! Ross!!!  **Ross:** Hello!!  **Mona:** Ross, what are you doing?!  **Ross:** Not touching myself if that makes anyone less uncomfortable.  [Scene: Mr. Zelner’s Office, Rachel is knocking on the door.]  **Rachel:** Morning. You wanted to see me?  **Mr. Zelner:** Please, come in. Have a seat. (She does so.)  **Rachel:** Okay look Mr. Zelner…  **Mr. Zelner:** Oh I think it’s best that I speak first.  **Rachel:** Yeah. (Motions for him to continue.)  **Mr. Zelner:** I’ve asked Lee from human resources to be here as a witness to our conversation.  **Rachel:** Oh God.  **Mr. Zelner:** If I in any way implied that I wanted to buy your baby…I am sorry. Okay? Last week when I asked you when your due date was uh, I certainly did not mean that I felt that **I** was due your baby. Yeah, I want to be very clear that I understand that its your baby, and it is not mine to purchase.  **Rachel:** Well, as long as we are clear about that. (Exits smugly.)  [Scene: A Street, Phoebe and Monica are walking down it.]  **Phoebe:** Oh there it is.  **Monica:** That’s not your regular dry cleaners.  **Phoebe:** I know, but that creep that I went on that date with goes to there so I have to find a new one. I also have to find a new video store, a new bank, a new adult bookstore, a new grocery store…  **Monica:** What?!  **Phoebe:** A new grocery store. The universe said I was going to meet a nice guy and that’s what they gave me? (Looks up) When I get up there I’m going to kick some ass.  **Monica:** Don’t worry Phoebe, you’re gonna meet someone. If I can meet a great guy, so can you.  **Phoebe:** Yeah, we both can. And we both will.  (They enter the dry cleaners.)  **Phoebe:** Oh, you didn’t have to come in with me.  **Monica:** Are you kidding? This is where they get out stains! Okay? This is like *Disneyland* for me. I’m-I’m gonna be over here watching the dance of the clean shirts. (She points to and walks over to the electric clothes rack they have.)  Phoebe: Okay.  (A guy enters that looks suspiciously like Alec Baldwin from *The Hunt for Red October*, *Pearl Harbor*, and *Beetlejuice*.)  **Guy:** (To Phoebe) Oh, excuse me! I think you dropped s…(looks at Phoebe.) Wow!  Phoebe: What?  **Guy:** I’m sorry, it’s just that you’re so incredibly beautiful.  **Phoebe:** Oh yeah well, I’m sorry about that too, but what are you going to do?  **Guy:** I hope you don’t think I’m crazy but I feel like I was meant to pick this up, do you believe in that kind of thing?  **Phoebe:** A little. (She turns around and looks up.) (To the universe) Now you’re talking.  **Guy:** Would you like to go out and have a cup of coffee?  **Phoebe:** I-I-I’d love to. Let me just tell my friend.  **Monica:** (to the clerk) Ooh, an ink stain! Hey, can I watch how you get this out?  **Phoebe:** (looking around) She must’ve left.  [Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Chandler is watching Joey pace nervously as Rachel enters.]  Rachel: Hi.  **Joey:** So? What-what-what happened?  **Rachel:** It’s all gonna be okay. They’re just so happy that I’m not suing them that they gave me one extra month paid maternity leave. So long as I understand that the money should not construed as a down payment on this or any other child I should bear.  **Chandler:** Wow, *Ralph Lauren* is really going out of there way to show they’re not in the baby buying business.  **Rachel:** Chandler, can you give us a minute?  **Chandler:** Oh I’m sorry, you’re kicking me out of my own living room?  Rachel: Yeah.  **Chandler:** I’ll be in there. (Goes into the bedroom.)  **Rachel:** Joey, I’m really sorry that I lied to you. I was just trying to make things…  **Joey:** I know. I know.  **Rachel:** It kinda worked. I mean y’know, I don’t know about you buy I haven’t thought about our thing since all this.  **Joey:** Hey you’re right. Yeah, it’s kinda been like us again a little bit.  **Rachel:** Yeah I know! I miss that.  **Joey:** Me too. I mean I…haven’t thought at all about how I put myself out there and said all that stuff and how you didn’t feel the same way about me and-and how it was really awkward.  (Awkward silence.)  **Rachel:** My gynecologist tried to kill me.  Closing Credits  [Scene: Ross and Rachel's, Ross is ordering something over the phone from a catalog.]  **Ross:** (on phone) Item J437-A, color: winterberry. (There’s a knock on the door as he hangs up the phone. He answers it to Mona.) Hi umm, listen come here, come in. (She does so.) I’m so-so sorry about yesterday. I-I’m really sorry. It’s just that I… (He picks up the pink shirt.)  **Mona:** (interrupting him) Listen Ross, you don’t have to apologize. I understand why you were there.  **Ross:** You do?  **Mona:** Yeah, you still have feelings for me. And-and to be honest, I-I still have feelings for you. And I wish that we can work it out Ross, but we can’t. It’s too complicated with you and Rachel and the baby, I-I just… It just wasn’t meant to be.  **Ross:** (faking starting to cry) Oh God you’re right.  **Mona:** Ross, we…we have to be strong. Okay, I-I’m gonna go. (She picks up the shirt Ross has just set down.) Can I? To remember you?  **Ross:** (laughs) No. (Takes the shirt back.)  End | **817 茶叶**  乔伊?  你在吗?  天啊, 是瑞秋!  乔伊, 你始终要跟她说话啊.  噢, 不行, 我不能, 不能.  自从那晚以后...  感觉太怪了, 你知道吗?  不要告诉她我在这里.  不要吃掉!  嗨.  嘿, 瑞秋.  乔伊在吗?  我没看见他啊. 你见到他了吗?  我没见到他.  嘿, 或许他在这个糖罐里.  乔伊? 没有.  好, 至少你让我们都笑了起来.  有什么事?  那个, 自从他向我告白以后  我就一直没有见过他了  他好象...  我也不知道, 我想他是在躲着我.  为什么会有个甜圈在地上的?  我们在玩游戏.  恶心, 钱德要脱光光的吗?  是套圈之类的游戏吗?  当然啦.  什么? 不...不是!  好啦, 听好, 如果你们看到乔伊  可以告诉他一下吗, 呃...  我很挂念他.  好了, 你听到了吗?  是的, 你指那个要赤裸的甜圈游戏?  小子, 我真不明白. 这个洞这么小.  宝贝, 你一定要去和她谈谈.  我做不到.  你们没有切身处地  经历过是不会明白的  那就象是被打败了一样.  我会不明白?  我25岁前一直认为  对“我爱你”这句话的回答应该是,  噢, 废话.  喂-- 不能被拒绝的吗?  我是在减肥营里被打败的.  你不知道, 当小孩子  饿的时候是很没礼貌的.  好吧, 那我能怎么办?  她是瑞秋.  你想要怎么办-- 永远不和她说话?  我知道这感觉很怪,  很尴尬但你至少要去试试看啊.  是的, 好吧.  哇!  差点忘记了这东西挂过在你的...  我们没有玩过!  好了, 当你们把茶喝光以后  我就能用杯底的茶叶来给你们算命.  我不知道你会用茶叶算命呢.  噢, 是啊. 我学会好几年了.  其实我不再看命  是因为我说的太准了.  你要知道...  生命的乐趣就在于它的未知性.  而且茶喝多了容易拉肚子.  好了, 喝完了. 帮我看看.  好的...  噢. 我看到一把梯子...  这意味这会有晋升机会  或者是有血光之灾.  我已经是大厨了. 我不能再晋升了.  唔-唔, 唔-呵... 下一个是谁?  好, 我喝完了.  看我的.  好.  呃... 噢, 我看到一个圆圈.  噢, 表示你会生一个小孩  或者你会有新的科学发明.  没错, 我已经花了  很多时间在实验室里面了.  你的又怎样, 菲比?  那个, 看看.  哇... 耶!  噢, 我会遇到一个男子!  而且很快了!  他会是我梦想中的类型.  或许不是我昨晚梦到的那个.  嘿, 有人见过我的衣服吗?  有纽扣的, 旧旧的三文鱼颜色的.  你指粉红色那件吗?  三文鱼肉的颜色.  没有, 我没有见过你那件粉红色衣服.  很好, 很好. 我一定是忘了  在Mona那里了. 我就知道.  我保证你能在女子服装店  里买到一件新的.  那是我最喜欢的衣服, 你知道吗?  我很喜欢那件衣服的.  那就找Mona要回来啊.  我不知道. 我.. 我想我是可以.  只是, 我们分手时搞得很不愉快.  如果我去找她，那我一定是忘记了  分手时她叫我做的事:  抬高我的屁股死掉.  噢, 等一下,  过去几星期我到那里都见到那个男的.  我们坐同一部公车, 我们去同一间书店  同一间洗衣店...  可能他就是茶叶所指的那个人了.  菲比, 你刚看到吗?  他绝对是在打量你  而且他很英俊啊!  我的是一个乡下佬.  那代表什么?  嗨.  嘿.  嗨.  嗨.  那些茶喝的菲比肚子痛.  所以, 我想我和乔伊共处一室没问题  问题是我们已经不懂得怎么相处了.  我知道这很难, 但事情会变好的.  你怎么知道啊?  如果事情变的越来越糟  越来越糟 越来越糟  直到我们俩在也无法面对对方了  那怎么办?  我并没有什么好的建议.  我说点讽刺你的话会好一点吗?  奶酪?  老公... 为什么Bruce Springsteen的CD  会在Cat Stevens的盒子里的?  我找不到配套的CD盒  我就会把CD放到最近的一个盒子里.  好的, 那, Cat Stevens的CD呢?  在James Taylor那个盒里.  那James Taylor的CD呢?  老婆, 我不想浪费你时间.  200张CD, 没有一张放正确的.  好的, 不要惊慌.  大家都深呼吸一下.  好的, 唔, 我们要花点时间  把CD都整理好.  那好, 真的要这样做  那就要排得有顺序一点了.  比如说按照字母排列或音乐流派.  唔, 我也不知道.  我想我们要好好谈谈这事.  噢, 天, 你们的问题这么严重啊.  我真是替你们感到难过啊.  对-对不起.  看, 你和乔伊两人都  太过于在意这件事了.  你们要做的是换一个话题.  下一次你们见面 试着说些其他事情.  噢, 没错, 有道理.  就是啊, 好比如说,  你工作上有点问题  需要他给点意见.  噢, 可以这么办.  很好.  我能做到的.  老公, 《迈阿密邪恶音乐》? 不会吧?  是那商店赠送的.  他们没有零钱.  嘿.  嗨.  我真的不知道该说什么好,  瑞秋. 我真的不知道.  我是说, 或许乔伊  能帮你解决你工作的问题的.  什么?  没错, 乔伊, 她...  瑞秋工作上遇到大问题了.  真让人扰破头皮了.  哇, 你看看?  再不快走, 我们就赶不上晚餐了.  对啊.  你, 呃, 工作有问题?  是的, 呃...  没错... 是, 呃...  其实... , 其实没有.  噢, 那好.  那,呃, 我想我要走了.  不, 等等, 乔伊, 等一下.  其实. 其实有点事.  那是-那是, 呃...  是我老板.  是吗?  是的, 还有, 呃...  关于我的婴儿.  是吗?  我的老板想要了我的婴儿.,  什么?  噢, 我... 噢, 我的天啊.  我知道, 我告诉过你这是个很严重的问题.  什么... 他想买下你的孩子?  你能相信吗?  太疯狂了.  我也这样告诉他.  好, 这事情怎么发生的?  那, 让我来告诉你...  我 老板, 呃... 还有他老婆,  他们无法生孩子  所以, 呃, 在圣诞节聚会上  他喝醉酒后跟我说,  瑞秋, 我想要买下你的孩子.  天啊.  当你说那是关于你老板  和你的婴儿的问题时  我还以为是产假的问题呢.  噢... 是吗...  是哦, 那是一个比较普通一点的问题呢.  噢, 你好吗.  噢.  是你啊.  我到处都见到你呢.  呵-呵-.  我叫Jim. Jim Nelson.  噢, Jim-Jim Nelson,  我是菲比-菲比.布菲.  我们最近绝对是经常见面.  没错.  或者我们能在明晚晚餐时见面.  那个, 可能会呢.  噢!  Mona?  好了, 如果我是一件三文鱼色的衣服,  我会在哪里呢?  对不起 我泼了你一身的酒.  噢, 没有关系.  不, 你看还是很湿呢. 不如这样吧?  先把它脱下来吧.  噢, 我可以先给你一件衣服穿着.  这件.  噢, 呃...  我不知道我穿起  女生的衣服会象什么样.  不, 不, 这是男生的衣服来的.,  红得很怪呢.  噢, 天啊, 我们果真是天生一对的.  你看, 我们都有买Annie的歌呢.  老公, 两张碟都是你的.  嘿, 谢谢你们给我的提议.  是吗? 工作问题?  噢, 简直完美啊.  那让我感觉到我们又是好朋友了.  你告诉他你有什么问题?  噢, 那-那个并不重要.  重点是, 我真的... 我想一切都没问题了.  有什么事吗?  你以为你能买到我朋友的孩子吗?  这不有趣吗?我们互相吸引对方啊.  就象有人千方百计把我们搞到一起似的.  的确是有这人.  我.  噢, 你真会开玩笑. 做得好.  谢谢夸奖.  那说一下关于你的事吧.  噢, 好啊.  那个, 我是个女按摩师.  我以前在这里工作...  你喜欢...  派对?  我... 我... 我喜欢派对.  你真野性, 不是吗?  我想... 是的, 我想有一点.  没关系的.  我也有点野.  那, 呃, 不管怎样...  我-我 我有点野地生活在纽约,  我想, 呃...  大概从14岁开始吧.  对不起.  我盯着你看.  因为你有  一双最美的眼睛.  噢, 别这样.  还有你的胸... 唔!  好, 你看看,  你说话来得太直接了.  但我会解决你的疑问的  因为好象上帝注定我们要在一起.  不如我们从新来吧, 好吗?  你可以向我介绍一下自己的.  好啊.  好啊.  我是写色情小说的...  ...给小孩子.  什么?  它们出奇的滞销.  噢, 天啊.  噢, 可能你对我有博士学位(PHD)会感兴趣的.  哇, 真的吗?  (Pretty Huge Dick-PHD)  是的, 一个很大的...  好的.  歌词： The sun will come out tomorrow  歌词： Bet... your bottom dollar that tomorrow...  歌词： There'll be sun.  嘿.  嘿.  噢, 乔伊, 嘿, 谢谢你昨天和我谈  关于我老板的那些事.  对我来说意义重大.  没什么大不了的.  噢, 你应该要知道  那家伙再也不会为了  孩子的事情烦着你的了.  什么?  可以这么说 我解决了这事了.  噢, 再说详细一点.  什么啊? 别担心. 别担心.  我只是告诉他,“你最好  不要想着买下别人的孩子,放弃吧”.  什么?!  什么?!  不,不,不,不,不.  乔伊, 他不是真的要买  我的孩子. 我乱说的.  什么?!  为什么?  那我们才会有共同话题啊.  那我们才不会那么尴尬.  难道你不能想出别的东西说吗?  你说你的老板想买下你的孩子?  我没想到你会去教训我的老板.  我会被炒掉的.  我该怎么办啊?  你可以卖掉你的孩子.  乔伊, 我想不到你会这样对我老板.  我一定会被开除的.  你对我说谎.  是啊, 她唆使我的.  钱德有两张Annie的唱片.  呵.  噢, 天啊!  罗斯!  你好!  罗斯, 你在搞什么啊?  我没有碰自己的身体  那会让你们安慰一点吗.  早.  你要见我吗?  请进来.  坐.  好了, 你看, Zelner先生...  噢, 我想最好先由我来说.  我从人力资源部请来了Lee来做  我们这次对话的证人.  噢, 天啊.  如果我无意涉及到  我想要买下你的孩子...  很抱歉, 好吗?  上星期我问你预期什么时候生产  我绝对没有拿你的孩子交易的意思.  是的, 我想要说清楚  我很明白 那是你的孩子  而且我是无权买下来的.  那么, 说清楚了就好.  噢, 是那里了.  那里不是你常去的洗衣店哦.  我知道, 但那天和我约会的  变态会去那家店的  所以我要找一家新的.  我还要找一家新的影视店, 新的银行,  新的成人书店, 新的杂货店...  什么?  新的杂货店.  上帝说 我会遇到一个好男人  而你看 它给我什么东西?  以后我上去了一定会踢你的屁股.  别担心, 菲比.  你会遇到你的真命天子的.  我都可以遇到个这么好的男人,  你也会一样的.  是的, 我们都可以的.  我们都将会遇到的.  是了, 你没必要跟着进去的.  你开玩笑吗?  这里是洗掉污迹的地方啊.  这里就象是我的迪士尼乐园啊.  我会在这里观看  净衣之舞.  噢, 不好意思. 我想你掉了...  哇.  什么?  对不起, 只是你实在是太美丽了.  噢, 是的.  对不起, 但你想要干什么?  我希望你不要以为我是个神经病  但我觉得我是注定要捡起这个的.  你相信这种事的吗?  一点点.  继续说啊.  赏面去喝杯咖啡吗?  我-我乐意去.  让我先知会一下我朋友.  噢, 有块墨迹.  嘿, 我能看着你洗掉它吗?  她应该走掉了.  嗨.  怎么了?  一切都还好.  他们感到很高兴因为我没起诉他们  所以给了我多一个月有薪产假.  我知道这些钱不应该归于  这件事的补偿, 或给我以后的其他孩子.  哇, Ralph Lauren真的想要告诉其他人  他们不是做婴儿买卖生意的呢.  钱德, 你能给我出去一下吗?  噢, 不好意思.  你要把我赶出我家客厅吗?  没错.  我进去.  乔伊, 很抱歉我对你撒谎.  我只是想把事情...  我明白. 我明白.  但这真的凑效哦.  我是说, 我不知道你怎样  但我在这事发生以后  就没再想过我们的事了.  没错, 你说的对.  是的, 又有点象是“我们”了.  是啊. 我很怀念这感觉呢.  我也是.  我已经没有想起我怎样豁出去  告诉你一切 然后你对我没有感觉...  而这是多么... 多么难堪.  我的妇科医生想杀死我.  货品J-4-3-7-A.  颜色-- 冬青色.  嗨.  呃, 听着, 进来... 进...  昨天真是很-很对不起.  真的真的很抱歉.  我只是...  罗斯, 你不必道歉.  我知道你为什么会出现在那里.  你知道?  是的. 你对我还是有感觉的 而我...  说真的我对你还是有点感觉  我也希望我们可以再一起,  罗斯 但我们不可以.  太复杂了，你和瑞秋还有  那个小孩. 我实在...  那是行不通的.  噢, 天啊, 你说的对.  罗斯, 我们... 我们一定要坚强.  呵-呵.  好了, 我要走了.  我可以...  做个纪念吗?  不可以. |