|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **823 The One Where Rachel Has A Baby part 1/2**  [Scene: The Hospital, Ross and Rachel, who’s in a wheelchair, are arriving in the waiting room for the maternity ward.]  **Ross:** All right! (Checking his watch) Yes!! From home to the hospital in under seven minutes! We did it!!  **Rachel:** (deadpan) Yes, the hard part is **truly** over.  **Ross:** No, but come on, we’re off to a great start aren’t we? I knew I’d get you here fast, but this has got to be some kind of a record!  (Phoebe and Monica walk in from getting some coffee.)  **Phoebe:** Oh you made it!  **Rachel:** Hi! (Ross is stunned.)  **Monica:** How are you doing?  **Ross:** Wait a minute! How-how the hell did you beat us here?  **Monica:** We took a cab. Did you guys walk?  **Ross:** N… No! We took a cab too, but I did **test** runs!  (Chandler and Joey enter from the vending machines carrying sodas.)  Chandler: Hi!  **Joey:** Hey! You made it!  **Ross:** Okay is there…some kind of magic tunnel to this hospital?!  **Rachel:** Ross, you stay here and talk, I’m gonna go have a baby.  **Ross:** Okay. Okay. (To the nurse behind the desk.) Umm hi, this is Rachel Green. I’m Ross Geller. We-we called from the car.  **Nurse:** Right! We have a semi-private labor room waiting for you. So in just a minute…  **Rachel:** (interrupting her) Whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa! I’m sorry, semi-private? We (Laughs), we asked for a private room.  **Nurse:** Yes, I see that here. Unfortunately we can’t guarantee a private room and currently they’re all unavailable.  **Chandler:** Man, if only you’d gotten here sooner. (Ross turns and glares at him.)  **Nurse:** I’m sorry. Semi-private rooms are all we have.  **Rachel:** Okay. Just give us a second. Ross! (They walk away from the desk.)  **Ross:** Yeah?  **Rachel:** Give her some money.  **Ross:** I really think they’re out of rooms.  **Rachel:** They’re not!! Ross, they’re just saving them for the important people!! Okay?! What-what if I was the president?!  **Ross:** Well then we’d be in a lot of trouble, you don’t know where any countries are. (Rachel glares at him.) Okay. (He goes over to the desk followed by Rachel.) Uh, say would you umm… Would you mind checking again to see if any umm, private rooms may have (Handing her some money) opened up?  **Nurse:** This is a hospital.  **Rachel:** (standing up) Okay. Y’know what? I’d have to say I really don’t care for your tone. And this is not the only hospital in this city and we have no problem to—Whoa! (She starts a contraction) Oh gosh! Whoa!  **Ross:** What-what?  **Rachel:** Ow! Ow! Contraction. (Sits back down.) Ow-ow! Ow-ow! (Starts breathing heavily.)  **Nurse:** Would you like to see a semi-private room?  **Rachel:** Yeah, it couldn’t hurt to look.  Opening Credits  [Scene: The Semi-Private Labor Room, Rachel is in bed, Ross is fooling around, and Dr. Long is checking on Rachel.]  **Dr. Long:** Well you’re only two centimeters dilated and we need to get to ten. It’ll be a while.  **Rachel:** Oh, okay.  **Dr. Long:** I’ll be back in an hour to check you again.  **Ross:** Thank you.  **Rachel:** Thank you. (Dr. Long exits.) Well, I guess we have some time to kill.  **Ross:** Yeah, guess so. Whew! Check these out! (He’s looking at the stirrups on the other bed in the room and Rachel groans. Ross then hops into the bed and puts his legs into the stirrups.) Never done this before.  **Rachel:** Yeah well it looks great!  (A nurse shows another couple into the room.)  **Man:** Thank you very much.  **Woman:** Thanks.  (They stop when they see Ross who has to struggle to get out of the bed.)  **Ross:** Hi! Hi, I’m uh Ross. I’m here to ruin this magical day for you.  **Man:** Oh no-no, not at all.  **Woman:** Don’t worry about it.  **Man:** Marc Coreger, this is my wife Julie.  **Ross:** Hi Julie.  Julie: Hi.  **Ross:** This is Rachel. (Points at her.)  Rachel: Hi!  **Marc:** Oh hi Rachel.  **Rachel:** How are you?  **Julie:** Hi. Is this your first?  **Rachel:** Yeah it is.  **Julie:** Well, little Jamie here is our third. So, if you have questions or you need anything at all, just holler.  **Rachel:** That’s so sweet.  **Ross:** Yeah.  Rachel: Oh.  **Ross:** Umm say, I-I opened this earlier (The privacy screen) but let me give you guys some privacy.  **Marc:** No nonsense! We’re all in this together.  **Julie:** Yeah, we are going to share every moment of this with you. And I think we’re gonna have some fun.  **Marc:** Yeah.  **Ross:** Oh, okay.  **Marc:** Hey! Smile! (Points his camera at Ross and Rachel.)  **Rachel:** Oh no, I really don’t want any—(He takes the picture)—Oh! Thank you. Oh. Oh Ross…  **Ross:** What?  **Rachel:** Here comes another contraction.  **Ross:** Oh. Okay, just breathe.  **Julie:** Oh honey, I think I’m having one too!  (During the mutual contraction Julie takes a moment to point out they’re having a contraction at the same time.)  **Marc:** Look at this! (Takes another picture) There we go!  [Scene: The Waiting Room, the rest of the gang is lounging around.]  **Phoebe:** (looking at the clock) Oh wow, three hours and still no baby. Ugh, the miracle of birth sure is a snooze fest.  **Monica:** Hey, you wanna see something?  **Phoebe:** Sure! What?  **Monica:** Umm, this is going to be fun. Watch me freak out Chandler. Honey?  Chandler: Yeah?  **Monica:** Listen uh, I-I’ve been doing some thinking, and I don’t know whether it’s because we’re here or Rachel’s giving birth but umm, I think we should try to have a baby.  Chandler: Okay.  **Monica:** (freaking out) What-what-what’s that now?!  **Chandler:** Okay. I’ve been thinking about it too, and I, I think we’re ready.  **Monica:** What?! Are you kidding me?! You-you-you think we’re ready to have a baby now?!  **Phoebe:** Oh, this is fun.  **Joey:** You’re ready to have a baby? My boy’s all grown up!  **Chandler:** But you said you were ready too.  **Monica:** Yeah but I was just screwing with you to try to get your voice all high and weird like mine is now!  **Chandler:** Yes, but haven’t you wanted a kid like forever?  **Monica:** Okay, just back off mister! Whoa. (Pause) ‘Cause I **am** ready to have a baby. I just want Joey to be the father.  **Joey:** (voice all high and weird) What?! Are you crazy?!  **Monica:** That’s it! Right there! Is all I wanted!  [Scene: The Semi-Private Labor Room, time lapse, Ross is massaging out a cramp on Rachel’s hip as Marc opens up the privacy screen.]  **Marc:** I am so sorry. The doctor insisted on closing the curtain for the exam.  **Rachel:** Oh, that’s very—Really very-very okay.  **Marc:** Julie’s cervix is dilated a seven centimeters, that’s about four fingers. The doctor let me feel it myself.  **Julie:** Have you felt Rachel’s cervix Ross?  **Rachel:** (simultaneously as Ross) No, I don’t think we’ll be doing that.  **Ross:** (simultaneously as Rachel) We’re not gonna do that.  **Julie:** Well, if you like you can feel Rachel’s and then feel mine to compare.  **Mrs. Geller:** (entering) Am I interrupting?  **Ross:** Uh yes! Thank you.  **Rachel:** Oh. Oh wait no.  **Ross:** Later.  **Rachel:** No-no-don’t! Don’t leave me here with these people.  **Ross:** Oh uh, I’m sorry. (Runs out.)  **Rachel:** No Ross! Ross! Ross! My child has no father!  [Scene: The Hallway, Ross comes out and hugs Mrs. Geller.]  **Ross:** Hi! I’m so glad you’re here, but it’s gonna be a while. I-I wished you’d called first.  **Mrs. Geller:** Oh that’s all right, I’m coming back later with your father.  **Ross:** Oh good.  **Mrs. Geller:** I actually needed to talk to you before the birth.  **Ross:** Okay, what’s up?  **Mrs. Geller:** I brought something that I want to give you, assuming of course that you want it. (She holds up an engagement ring.)  **Ross:** Ma, you’re asking me to marry you?  **Mrs. Geller:** This is your grandmother’s engagement ring, I want you to give it to Rachel.  **Ross:** Mom no, come on! Thank you.  **Mrs. Geller:** Just hear me out!  **Ross:** N-no! Okay? We’ve been through this! We’re not gonna get married just because she’s pregnant, okay?  **Mrs. Geller:** Honestly! Ross, this isn’t just some girl you picked up in a bar and humped. A child should have a family.  **Ross:** Mom, y’know what? I-I can’t deal with this right now. I’m sorry…  **Mrs. Geller:** Just…think about it. If you don’t, I’ll talk more about humping.  **Ross:** Gimmie! (Takes the ring and puts it in his coat pocket as Rachel enters the hallway.)  Rachel: Hi!  **Mrs. Geller:** Oh hi dear!  **Rachel:** Oh, thank you so much for coming. Ross, get in here!  (Mrs. Geller leaves as Ross re-enters the room.)  [Scene: The Waiting Room, Ross is explaining to the gang what happened with his mother.]  **Ross:** …she came and dragged me out of the labor room to ask me why I’m not with Rachel.  **Phoebe:** Yeah. (Pause) Why aren’t you with Rachel?  **Ross:** Are you kidding? Look, we’re not gonna be together just because we’re having a baby. Okay?  **Phoebe:** But y’know what? It just seems that you two belong together.  **Ross:** Okay, stop it! I can’t deal with this right now. I have to go have a baby.  **Phoebe:** Right. And with who again? (Ross exits.)  **Joey:** God. He’s crazy! Why doesn’t he want to be with Rachel?  **Phoebe:** I know!  **Joey:** I mean seriously, she’s like the perfect woman. I mean I know she turned me down, but if she hadn’t and wanted to be with me, I would take her in my arms and… (Realizes everyone is staring.) I haven’t bummed you guys out like this in a while have I?  [Scene: The Semi-Private Labor Room, Ross is returning to find another couple has taken the place of Marc and Julie.]  **Ross:** (To Rachel) Hey. Who’s that?  **Rachel:** New people.  **Ross:** What happened to the Disgustingtons?  **Rachel:** They’re having their baby! It’s not fair Ross we got here first! Right after you left they wheeled her off into delivery. Oh but not before she gave me a juicy shot of little Jamie just crowning away.  **Ross:** Wow! Sorry. So uh, how are the new people?  **Rachel:** Well they have uh, some unusual pet names for each other. Including umm, evil bitch and uh, sick bastard. Oh God oh! Contraction!  **Ross:** Yeah? Okay.  **Rachel:** Ooh! Ow!!  **Evil Bitch:** Are you looking at her?!  Sick Bastard: No!  **Evil Bitch:** Don’t you look at her you sick bastard!  **Sick Bastard:** Honey I swear! I wasn’t looking at her!  **Evil Bitch:** She’s in labor! You like that you sick son of a bitch!  **Ross:** Umm. Umm, I’m-I’m just gonna—(Closes the privacy screen.)  **Evil Bitch:** See? See? It was because you were looking fat pervert!  **Ross:** No-no, I’m…I’m sure no one was looking. Just want some privacy. (He closes the screen and stares wide-eyed at Rachel.)  **Evil Bitch:** You miss your girlfriend?  **Ross:** Just ignore them.  (Sick Bastard sits down in a chair that enables him to look around the screen and stare at Rachel.)  Rachel: Ross.  **Ross:** What? What?  **Rachel:** He’s looking at me.  **Ross:** (to him) Hey! You wanna live to see your baby?!  **Evil Bitch:** Don’t you talk to my husband like that you stupid bastard!  (Ross shrugs his shoulders to Rachel and Sick Bastard closes the screen all the way.)  [Scene: Outside the Nursery, Chandler is looking at the babies as Monica walks up.]  **Monica:** Oh good God! If you want a baby so bad just go steal it!  (The nurse attending to the babies hears this, turns and stares at Chandler. Chandler moves Monica to the side and away from the nurse.)  **Monica:** What is going on with you? Since when are you so crazy about babies?  **Chandler:** I’m not crazy about babies. I’m crazy about us.  Monica: What?  **Chandler:** Look, we’ve always talked about having babies someday. I’m not saying it has to be right now, but I’m starting to think that we can handle it. We’re good. We’re really good.  **Monica:** We are pretty good.  **Chandler:** But nothing has to happen until your ready.  **Monica:** Well maybe I’m ready now. I mean, it’s a little scary, but maybe it’s right.  **Chandler:** What?! It’s not right! We’re not ready to have a kid now!!  **Monica:** What?!!  **Chandler:** I’m kidding. This is going to be fun.  **Monica:** So we’re gonna try? I mean, are we trying?  **Chandler:** We’re trying to get pregnant. (They start kissing, but Chandler stops it.) Y’know I’m not really comfortable doing this in front of the babies. So, when do you want to start trying?  **Monica:** Okay, hold on a sec.  **Chandler:** Period math?  Monica: Yeah.  Chandler: Yeah.  **Monica:** Well, we could start trying. Now.  **Chandler:** Right here?  **Monica:** No, not here. Maybe here.  **Chandler:** Wait a minute, it’s perfect. We got a lot of time to kill and we’re in a building that’s full of beds!  **Monica:** And it’s so clean!!  (They run off in search of a bed.)  Commercial Break  [Scene: The Vending Machines, Phoebe is buying a soda and Joey is shaking the candy machine.]  **Joey:** Come on you stupid machine! Come on!  **Phoebe:** Oh, it ate your money?  **Joey:** (looking at her) No.  **Phoebe:** All right, I’ll see you downstairs then.  **Joey:** All right.  **Phoebe:** All right.  **Joey:** Hey I got one! I got one!  [Cut to the elevator lobby, Phoebe walks up and sees a man in a wheelchair with his broken leg extended.]  **Man:** Hi!  Phoebe: Hi.  **Man:** Oh uh, up or down?  **Phoebe:** Oh down please. (The guy tries to reach the button, but can’t.) I-I hate to be a ball buster can I just do it? (She pushes the button.)  **Man:** Could you press up too please?  **Phoebe:** Sure! I feel so bad for you; I broke my leg once too.  **Man:** Oh yeah? How’d yours happen?  **Phoebe:** Well, it’s a long story. It’s kind of embarrassing. Let’s just say there was a typographical error with a sex manual. (The guy laughs.) How about you?  **Man:** Car accident.  Phoebe: Oh.  **Man:** Oh, let me guess some idiot on a cell phone wasn’t paying attention?  **Man:** Yeah. Me. (The elevator door opens.) Oh hey, that’s me. (Rolls onto the elevator.) Hey uh, I take it you’re just visiting someone.  **Phoebe:** Uh-huh, yeah.  **Man:** Well umm, if you have sometime y’know and maybe you might want to visit someone else…  **Phoebe:** Oh yeah! I-I would like that.  **Man:** I’m in the middle… (The elevator door closes, cutting him off.)  **Phoebe:** Wait! What?! No!! Elevator!! No!  **Joey:** (standing behind her) Uh, you gotta press the button. (Does so.)  [Scene: The Semi-Private Labor Room, Evil Bitch and Sick Bastard are gone and Ross has just finished talking to a nurse as Rachel stands and stretches.]  **Ross:** The nurse said they’re bringing in another woman.  **Rachel:** Ugh, is she pregnant yet? She doesn’t need to be; she’ll still have the baby before I do. Oh Ross, another contraction! (Leans back on Ross for some support.)  **Ross:** That’s it. That’s it.  (The next couple enters.)  **Woman:** Oooh, that sounded like a bad one.  **Rachel:** Yeah it was.  **Woman:** Mine haven’t been so bad. Oh! Here comes one now. (Hums then squeals a little bit.) Oh, that was a big one!  (Rachel motions for Ross to close the privacy screen, which he does.)  [Scene: Another Waiting Room, Phoebe and Joey are trying to find out where the guy with the broken leg is.]  **Phoebe:** (to the nurse) Excuse me? Could you help me with something? The patient I’m looking for has a broken leg and is in a wheelchair. And umm, he’s like early to mid-thirties, very attractive.  **Nurse:** I think I know who you’re talking about.  **Phoebe:** Oh yay! Great! Okay, what room number is he in?  **Nurse:** I’m sorry, that information is restricted to hospital staff…  **Joey:** (walks up) Uh, she’s with me. (Introduces himself) Dr. Drake Remoray.  **Nurse:** Dr. Drake who?  **Joey:** Remoray. It’s Portuguese. We need that information; I’m a doctor.  **Nurse:** A doctor at this hospital?  **Joey:** Damnit woman we’re losing precious time! Now do you want this man’s blood on your head?  **Phoebe:** Hands.  **Joey:** Hands! It is absolutely essential that you tell me what room the man my assistant described is staying in. He’s a patient of mine, I’ve been treating him for years!  **Nurse:** He’s in room 816.  **Joey:** 816, thank you!  **Phoebe:** Thank you. (Starts to exit.)  (Joey starts to leave, but stops.)  **Joey:** And what is his name?  **Phoebe:** (coming back for Joey) No! (Grabs Joey and drags him away.)  [Scene: An Empty Hospital Room, Chandler and Monica enter.]  **Monica:** I think we found a place.  **Chandler:** Okay. (They start kissing.)  **Monica:** Umm, wait! Do you want to set the mood a little?  **Chandler:** Okay. Uh, we’ll dim the lights, dim the lights. (He goes to the light switch and finds it’s not a dimmer switch when he flips the lights off.) Or turn them out all together. Uh, no scented candles. Okay here. Here we go. (He sprays an aerosol air freshener above her.)  **Monica:** Okay! Okay! Make me sterile, but okay.  (He hops onto the bed and they start making out.)  **Monica:** Okay. Let’s hurry—Oh wait! Do we have a condom? (He looks at her.) Oh right! (Laughs and they resume making out when a nurse catches them in the act.)  **Chandler:** Yes, 98.6. You’re gonna be fine.  [Scene: Outside Room 816, Phoebe and Joey are approaching.]  **Phoebe:** Ooh, this is it! (Looks in the window.) Oh, that’s him! That’s him!  **Joey:** Great! Go get him.  **Phoebe:** Wait a second, or maybe you can go in first.  **Joey:** (looks in the window) He’s not really my type.  **Phoebe:** No not you, Dr. Drake Remoray. You can ask him questions and see what’s he like. People tell doctors everything.  **Joey:** But you said he was this great guy!  **Phoebe:** But lately all the guys I meet seem really nice at first, then they turn out to be the biggest jerks.  **Joey:** You do attract some stinkers.  [Scene: The Semi-Private Labor Room, Dr. Long is checking on Rachel again.]  **Rachel:** Dr. Long, I’ve been at this for seventeen hours! Three women have come and gone with their babies, you gotta give me some good news! How many centimeters am I dilated? Eight? Nine?  Dr. Long: Three.  **Ross:** Just three?! I’m dilated three!  **Dr. Long:** We are moving along, just slowly. (Rachel lies back and sighs.) Don’t worry, you’re doing great. I’ll be back soon. (Exits.)  **Rachel:** Hey, y’know what? I’m not waiting! I’m gonna push this baby out! I’m doing it! I mean it’s what? Three centimeters? That’s gotta be like this! (Holds her hands a couple inches apart.)  **Ross:** Actually it’s more like this. (Pushes her hands to less than an inch apart.)  **Rachel:** Oh stupid metric system!  (Another woman with a nurse and doctor enter, the woman is screaming.)  **Doctor:** Oh my. We’re gonna need to take you straight to the delivery room.  **Rachel:** Oh for the love of God!  **Woman Giving Birth:** (yelling from the hallway) It’s coming! It’s coming!  **Doctor:** And here it is! (The baby cries.)  **Rachel:** Oh come on!!  [Scene: Room 816, Dr. Drake Remoray is entering.]  **Joey:** Hi! I’m Dr. Drake Remoray and I have a few routine questions I need to ask you.  **Man:** Really? I’ve been dealing with Dr. Wells.  **Joey:** I know, but I’m a neurologist. And just to be on the safe side, Dr. Wells wanted a more comprehensive overview of you status so he sent me.  **Man:** Dr. Wells is a woman.  **Joey:** That was a test. Good response. All right, full name.  **Man:** Clifford Burnett.  **Joey:** Date of birth?  **Cliff:** November 16th, 1968.  **Joey:** Age?  **Cliff:** Can’t you figure that out based on my date of birth?  **Joey:** I’m a doctor Cliff, not a mathematician.  **Cliff:** I’m 33.  **Joey:** Okay. And uh, are you married.  Cliff: No.  **Joey:** Oh really? So, 33 and still single, would you say you have commitment issues?  **Cliff:** Are all the questions this personal?  **Joey:** (checking the list) Yes.  **Cliff:** Well uh if you must know I’m a widower.  **Joey:** Oh that’s terrible. I’m-I’m really sorry.  **Cliff:** Yeah.  **Joey:** Hmm. Do you sleep with women and never call them again?  Cliff: No.  **Joey:** Excellent! Excellent! And uh, finally, are you into any weird stuff y’know, sexually?  Cliff: No!  **Joey:** Oooh, wrong answer. (Exits.)  [Scene: The Semi-Private Labor Room, they’re brining in yet another woman.]  **Nurse:** (calling to the woman) This room’s available.  **Rachel:** Okay! Okay wait! You listen to me! You listen to me! Since I have been waiting four women, that’s four, one higher than the number of centimeters that I am dilated, have come and gone with their babies! I’m next! It’s my turn! It’s only fair! And if you bring in one woman and she has her baby before me I’m going to sue you! Not this hospital, I’m going to sue you! And my husband (Points at Ross) he’s a lawyer!  **Ross:** Uh Rach…  **Rachel:** Go get back on that case honey!  **Nurse:** I don’t think the next patient is very far along.  **Rachel:** Okay, well then bring her in.  (Another nurse wheels the next pregnant woman in.)  **Woman:** OH….MY….GAWD!!! (Uh-huh, it’s Janice.)  (Ross and Rachel are, needless to say, stunned at the arrival of Janice.)  Commercial Break  [Scene: The Semi-Private Labor Room, continued from earlier.]  **Janice:** I….can’t….believe this!  **Ross:** And yet somehow it’s true!  **Janice:** I mean this is so great! We’re gonna be baby buddies! (Does the laugh.)  **Ross:** (To Rachel) Squeeze your legs together and cover the baby’s ears!  **Man:** (entering, carrying a pillow) Hi sweetie!  **Janice:** Hi! Hi sweetheart! This is my husband Sid, I don’t think you’ve met him. Ross, Rachel, this is Sid. I nabbed him a year ago at the dermatologist’s office. Thank God for adult acne huh? (Does the laugh.)  **Sid:** I still can’t believe it! I’m the luckiest guy in the world!  **Ross:** (softly) Really?  **Sid:** (To Janice) What’d he say?  **Janice:** Oh y’know what? You have to speak very loudly when you’re talking to Sid, because he’s almost completely deaf.  Rachel: Oh!  **Ross:** Oh there you go!  **Rachel:** I get it!  **Janice:** So? Congratulations you two, I didn’t even know you got married.  **Rachel:** Oh we-we didn’t.  **Ross:** No-no. We…  **Janice:** What?!  **Ross:** Um uh…We’re-we’re just having this baby together but uh, uh that’s all.  **Janice:** Why?!!  **Ross:** Uh well umm…we’re just not in that place, y’know? But we’re very excited about this.  **Janice:** Oh. Well then shut me up. (Does the laugh.)  **Rachel:** Just tell me how.  **Janice:** Uh-oh, I feel another one coming. (She makes a sound like a goose during the contraction.)  **Ross:** Sid you lucky deaf bastard.  [Scene: Outside Room 816, Joey is briefing Phoebe on Cliff.]  **Phoebe:** What else? What else?  **Joey:** Uh, well he’s 33.  **Phoebe:** Oh. Ah-uh.  **Joey:** A widower.  Phoebe: Oh.  **Joey:** He seemed like a stand up guy. Oh, and he’s not into anything weird sexually.  **Phoebe:** Enter Pheebs.  [Scene: Another Hospital Room, Chandler and Monica enter and start making out.]  **Chandler:** Should we tell Rachel there’s an empty private room right next door to hers?  **Monica:** We could, or we can have sex in it.  **Chandler:** Well let me think about that, while I remove my pants!  (They start making out again.)  **Monica:** (lying down on the bed) Okay mister! Fertilize me!  (Suddenly they hear Janice laughing, and it ruins the moment.)  **Monica:** Does that sound like Janice?  **Chandler:** If it’s not, then there’s two of them. And that would mean it’s the end of the world!  [Scene: The Semi-Private Labor Room, Chandler and Monica are entering to see if they in fact did hear Janice.]  Monica: Hey!  **Ross:** Hey!  Chandler: Hi.  **Rachel:** Oh hi.  **Monica:** I can’t believe this is taking so long. How are you doing?  **Rachel:** Oh not bad. Do you know that feeling when you’re trying to blow a Saint Bernard out your ass?  **Chandler:** Weirdest thing. Did I hear—(A nurse opens the privacy screen and Chandler sees Janice)—Mother of God it’s true!  **Janice:** Chandler Bing!  **Chandler:** Jan-Janice!  **Ross:** Not just Janice, Janice in labor, contracting and everything.  **Janice:** Oh, this should be easy. I have a very wide pelvis. You remember Chandler.  **Chandler:** Janice I didn’t even know you were pregnant! Who’s the unwitting human who’s essence you’ve stolen?  **Janice:** It’s you. This is yours.  Chandler: What?!  **Janice:** (laughs) Look how nervous he gets! We haven’t slept together in years! (Laughs again.)  **Chandler:** That’s funny. Does it-does it hurt? Does the labor hurt?  [Scene: Room 816, Phoebe is making her move on Cliff.]  **Phoebe:** Okay I’ve got one for you, if you had too which one would you rather eat, a seeing eye dog or a talking gorilla?  **Cliff:** I’d have to say…the talking gorilla, because at least I can explain to him that you’re making me eat him.  **Phoebe:** Somebody went to college. Wow. (Cliff gets uncomfortable) What is it? I’m sorry. (She moves her arm, which was resting on the same pillow his leg is.)  **Cliff:** No, I’m sorry. It’s just my foot itches like crazy.  **Phoebe:** Oh, I’ll get it. (She gets up and grabs a spoon.)  **Cliff:** Wow! I usually get to know a girl a little better before I let her spoon me.  **Phoebe:** Relax, it’s not like we’re forking.  [Scene: The Semi-Private Labor Room, Janice is being moved to the delivery room and is screaming in pain.]  **Rachel:** Oh that’s five Ross. Five women have had five babies! And I have had no babies! Why doesn’t she want to come out?  **Ross:** Y’know what I think it is? I think you’ve made such a nice home for her over the last nine months that she just doesn’t want to leave.  **Rachel:** Oh. Look at you making up crap for me. Oh God! (Starts another contraction as Dr. Long enters.)  **Dr. Long:** Twenty-one hours, you’re a hero.  **Rachel:** Doctor you gotta do something! I think you gotta give me drugs or you gotta light a fire up in there and just smoke it out.  **Dr. Long:** Actually, I think you’re ready to go to the delivery room.  Rachel: What?  **Dr. Long:** Ten centimeters, you’re about to become a mom.  **Rachel:** My God. Okay. (Another woman enters.) Ha-ha-ha beat ya! Sucker!  [Scene: Room 816, Phoebe and Cliff are eating some pudding with spoons.]  **Cliff:** Is this the same spoon that was in my cast? (Smells it.)  **Phoebe:** Y’know what? This one is. (Eats another spoonful of pudding as Cliff sees something on TV.)  **Cliff:** Oh my God! That’s the doctor who was in my room before!  **Phoebe:** Huh. Okay, Mr. Perkazet.  **Cliff:** I’m telling you! The guy from that show was here in my room, asking me all these weird questions!  **Phoebe:** Cliff, do you really believe that a character from a TV show was here in your room?  **Joey:** (entering) Rachel’s having her baby!! (Phoebe turns and looks at him.) Which is of no interest to me, I’m a neurologist.  **Cliff:** That-that’s him! You know him?  **Phoebe:** Okay. Okay. I—Okay umm…this…I-I sent my friend Joey in here to find out stuff about you. Umm y’know, if it helps you came off great. A **lot** better than I’m coming off right now.  **Cliff:** I don’t believe this. You got him to pretend he was some fake doctor?  **Joey:** Fake? Excuse me? Hello? (Taps the TV screen.)  **Cliff:** And then you tried to make me think that I was crazy.  **Phoebe:** You’re right, that was wrong. I’m sorry. I’m so sorry. It’s just that I liked you so much. Can we just, can we just start over?  **Cliff:** I don’t think so.  **Joey:** Uh, if I may? Umm-umm look, Cliff, you told me a lot of personal stuff about you, right? And maybe-maybe it would if-if would help if-if you knew some personal stuff about her. Uh, she was married to a gay ice dancer. Uh, she gave birth to her brother’s triplets. Oh! Oh! Her-her twin sister used to do porn!  **Phoebe:** Uh Joey, we’re trying to dial down the crazy.  **Joey:** Right!  **Phoebe:** Umm, look we don’t, we don’t really know each other so it would be really easy to just forget about this, but there seems to be something between us. And I don’t know about you but that doesn’t happen to me a lot.  **Cliff:** It doesn’t happen to me either.  **Joey:** Me neither.  [Scene: The Delivery Room, Rachel is finally giving birth.]  **Dr. Long:** Push. Push. Come on push for five seconds. 5…4…  **Rachel:** 3-2-1 oh!!  **Dr. Long:** Okay, the next contraction should be in about twenty seconds.  **Rachel:** I can’t. I can’t push anymore, I can’t.  **Ross:** Sweetie you’re doing great.  **Rachel:** Oh God twenty seconds my ass!!  **Dr. Long:** Here we go! Okay, keep pushing! Wait! I see something.  **Ross:** What? You do? You do? (Looks) Oh my God!  **Rachel:** Don’t say, "Oh my God!" Oh my God what?  **Ross:** What is that?  **Dr. Long:** It’s the baby’s buttock, she’s breech.  **Ross:** Oh thank God, I thought she had two heads.  **Rachel:** Oh God. Is she gonna be okay?  **Dr. Long:** She’s gonna be fine. Okay, she’s in a more difficult position so you’re gonna have to push even harder now. Go! Push!  Ross: Go!  **Dr. Long:** Rachel you’re gonna have to push even harder, nothing’s happening!  **Rachel:** I’m sorry, I can’t!  **Ross:** Yes you can!  **Rachel:** I can’t!  **Ross:** Hey! Hey! Come on! You can! I know you can do this! Let’s go!  **Rachel:** I can’t. Please, you do it for me.  **Ross:** No! Come on let’s—One more time! One final push! Ready? 1…2…3! (Rachel pushes so hard her head snaps up head-butting Ross and knocking him down.)  Dr. Long: Good!  **Ross:** (from the floor) Keep pushing!  **Rachel:** Are you okay?  **Ross:** You have no idea how much this hurts. (All of the women in the room turn and glare at him.) Keep going! Keep going!  **Dr. Long:** Here we go!  **Ross:** Oh! Oh! She’s upside down but she’s coming! She’s coming!  **Rachel:** Oh God!  **Ross:** Oh! Oh my God oh! Oh my God she’s here.  (The newest friend cries.)  **Ross:** Oh she’s…she’s perfect.  **Rachel:** Oh, she’s so tiny. (Starts crying) Where’d she go?  **Ross:** Oh it’s okay. They’re just-they’re just wrapping her up.  **Rachel:** Okay. Well be careful with her, she’s really tiny.  **Dr. Long:** Here she is!  (Dr. Long hands her to Rachel.)  **Rachel:** Oh hey you. Thanks for coming out of me. (The baby cries.) I know. Oh. Yeah. Oh, she’s looking at me. Hi! I know you.  **Dr. Long:** Do we have a name yet?  **Rachel:** No, not yet.  **Dr. Long:** That’s fine, for now we’ll just call her Baby Girl Green.  **Rachel:** Oh no, Baby Girl Geller-Green.  (Ross and Rachel look into each other’s eyes and kiss.)  **Rachel:** Hello baby girl.  Commercial Break  [Scene: The Recovery Room, Ross is taking pictures of Rachel holding the baby as the rest of the gang enters.]  **Phoebe:** Can we come in?  **Ross:** Oh, come in.  Phoebe: Hi!  **Joey:** There she is!  **Phoebe:** Oh, she’s so beautiful.  **Rachel:** Here. (Hands her to Monica.)  **Monica:** Oh my God! She’s amazing. Oh, oh I’m so glad you guys got drunk and had sex!  **Chandler:** It’s incredible, I mean one minute she’s inside you and then 47 hours later here she is.  **Joey:** (taking the baby) She looks so real! (The gang looks at him.) Y’know what I mean! She’s this whole tiny little person. She already has eyelashes and knees and…uh-oh.  Rachel: What?  **Joey:** Oh no-no, no for I second there I counted six fingers, but one was from the other hand so we’re good.  **Phoebe:** Okay, my turn. My turn. (Joey hands her to Phoebe.) Oh! You’re so cute! Oh, I could squeeze your little head! (Pause) I won’t.  (Rachel starts crying again.)  **Monica:** What’s the matter?  **Rachel:** Oh nothing I… Sorry, I just can’t stop crying.  **Ross:** The doctor says it’s completely normal with all the hormones. Plus, you-you’re sleep deprived.  **Rachel:** So? You guys are all sleep deprived. I don’t see you weeping because you put your slippers on the wrong feet. Oh God. (Starts to cry harder.)  **Joey:** What’s the matter now?  **Rachel:** I was reliving it.  **Phoebe:** Ohhh. (Hands her back to Rachel.)  **Chandler:** So, do you know what you’re gonna call her yet?  **Phoebe:** Oh, wait a minute it’s not gonna be Baby Girl? I thought that was so original!  **Ross:** Uh actually, we-we’ve narrowed it down to two names.  **Rachel:** Yeah, and y’know what? I love them both, so why don’t you just pick one and that’ll be it.  **Ross:** Wow! Umm, okay uh…everyone…this…is Isabella. (Rachel starts crying.) What?  **Rachel:** That’s not her name! I’m sorry, she just doesn’t feel like an Isabella.  **Chandler:** So then I guess Ferdinad is out.  **Joey:** What was the other one Ross?  **Ross:** Umm, Delilah.  **Rachel:** Oh great! Suddenly she sounds like a biblical whore.  **Ross:** So I guess we’re back to uh, Baby Girl.  Phoebe: Yay!  **Rachel:** Well what are we going to do?  **Monica:** It’s okay honey, you’ll find a name.  **Ross:** Ugh, easy for you to say, you already know what your kids names are going to be.  Chandler: You do?  **Monica:** Yeah, I’ve had them picked out since I was fourteen.  **Chandler:** Oh no, it’s gonna be named after some snack or baked good isn’t it?  **Rachel:** Well tell us! What are they?  **Monica:** Umm, okay. If it’s a boy it’s Daniel.  **Rachel:** And if it’s a girl?  **Monica:** I don’t want to say.  **Rachel:** Oh, just tell us! We’re not gonna want it!  **Monica:** Okay. It’s Emma.  **Rachel:** (gasps) Emma! (Looks at the baby and starts to cry.) See? I don’t want it.  **Monica:** Take it.  Rachel: What?  **Monica:** It’s clearly an Emma.  **Rachel:** Oh honey, but you love that name.  **Monica:** Yeah, but I love you more. Besides y’know, nothing goes with Bing. So I’m screwed. I mean… (Rachel hands Emma to Monica.) Oh, hi Emma. Yeah, that’s you. You’re our little Em. Oh what’s that honey? What? Oh, you want a little cousin? (To Chandler) You want a cousin right now?!  [Scene: A Janitorial Closet, Monica and Chandler are emerging slowly.]  **Chandler:** That was amazing.  **Monica:** I know. Hey, do you realize we may have just changed our lives forever? We may have just started a family. Nine months from now we can be here, having our own baby.  **Chandler:** And if not, we got to do it on a bucket.  [Scene: The Recovery Room, Rachel is putting Emma down for a nap.]  **Janice:** (entering) Yoo-hoo! Aaron Litman-Neurolic would like to say hello to his future bride.  **Rachel:** Ohhh! (Looks at Aaron and recoils in horror.) Wow! He kinda takes your breath away doesn’t he?  **Janice:** He’s a keeper. How are you feeling?  **Rachel:** Oh, I’m fine. (Gasps in pain as she sits down.)  **Janice:** Can I just say, I really admire what you’re doing. Just raising her all alone.  **Rachel:** Oh, I’m not doing it alone. I have Ross.  **Janice:** Oh, sure. Now. But what happens when he meets somebody else and gets married?  **Rachel:** Well then he gets a divorce, it’s Ross!  **Janice:** I’m telling you Rachel, listen to Janice. They all say they’re gonna be there until they start their real family.  **Rachel:** Well I—That’s never gonna happen with Ross.  **Janice:** Oh well that’s what I thought about my first husband, now I’m lucky if my kid gets to spend the weekend with her father and the twins and little Ms. New Boobs.  **Rachel:** Really?  **Janice:** I hate to be the one to say it, but honey you two (Her and Emma) are on your own.  **Rachel:** Well… That’s…y’know—That’s—We’ve been alone for the last twenty minutes we’re doing okay. Besides y’know what? I-I—Maybe we won’t be alone, ‘cause lately I-I—things have been happening between me and Ross, y’know? Right before I went into labor, we-we had this kiss. Y’know? So it might be the…the beginning of something.  **Ross:** (entering) Hey Janice!  **Janice:** Oh hi!  **Ross:** Who’s this little guy? (Gasps when he sees Aaron.)  **Janice:** Say hello to Aaron, your future son-in-law.  **Ross:** No-no. No.  **Janice:** I’m gonna leave the three of you alone.  **Ross:** Okay.  **Janice:** Bye. (Exits.)  **Ross:** Man! Did you see the kid on that nose?  **Rachel:** Uh-huh. (Ross takes off his coat and sets in on a chair.) Y’know what I was, I was thinking about?  **Ross:** Huh?  **Rachel:** Umm…that kiss before we left the apartment. That was some-something huh?  **Ross:** Yeah. Yeah, it really was. But we…we gotta be careful. We…we can’t let that happen again, y’know?  **Rachel:** (pause) Right.  **Ross:** I mean we don’t want to go down that road do we?  **Rachel:** No! No, of course not. No. That’s why I brought it up. (Pause) They didn’t have any sodas?  **Ross:** Oh my God! I’m sorry, I was talking to this nurse, completely forgot.  **Rachel:** That’s all right. (He goes to get her a soda.) And so it begins.  [Scene: Outside the Nursery, Ross is looking at Emma as Phoebe walks up.]  **Phoebe:** Is she in there?  **Ross:** Yeah. She’s putting her down now, that’s her. (Points to the nurse putting Emma now.)  Phoebe: Oh!  **Ross:** Look at Emma!  **Phoebe:** I just can’t decide who she looks more alike, you or Rachel?  **Ross:** Oh what are you kidding? She’s gorgeous, it’s all Rachel.  (Pause)  **Phoebe:** I’m sorry, for the last time, why aren’t you two together again? (Silence from Ross.) No, I know. I know, because you’re not in that place. Which would be fine, except you totally are.  **Ross:** It’s…it’s complicated okay?  **Phoebe:** Yeah that’s true. Yeah, you love her. You always have. You have a child together. There is no right answer.  **Ross:** Look, we’ve been together. Okay? And then apart, and then together, and then apart, and now we have a baby. (Pause) It’s just if-if we got together again and it didn’t work out…I could never do that to Emma. I mean she-she thinking everything—(Starts to cry.) Oh that’s…now me. What do they put something in the water in this place? Since Rachel and I we’re doing really, we’re doing really well right now.  **Phoebe:** I know. I know. I know. I know, and if you try to make it more you might wreck it.  **Ross:** Yeah, exactly.  **Phoebe:** Right. (Pause) Or you might get everything you’ve wanted since you were fifteen.  [Scene: The Delivery Room, Rachel is in bed as Joey enters.]  **Joey:** Hey. I just saw a woman breast feeding both of her twins at the same time; it is like a freak show up here. (Notices she’s wiping her eyes.) What’s the matter?  **Rachel:** Nothing.  **Joey:** What is it? Hey!  **Rachel:** Really it’s nothing. I’m just…  **Joey:** Rach come on, what?  **Rachel:** I’ve just been thinking about how my baby and I are gonna be all alone.  **Joey:** What are you talking about alone? What about Ross?  **Rachel:** Oh please, he’ll be with his real family, the twins and little miss new boobs.  **Joey:** Okay, how long was I watching that woman?  **Rachel:** I’m just saying that y’know, someday Ross is gonna meet somebody and…he’s gonna have his own life. Right?  **Joey:** Yeah, I guess so.  **Rachel:** I just never thought I would raise this baby all by myself. Pretty dumb huh?  **Joey:** Hey, listen to me, listen to me…you are never **ever** gonna be alone. Okay? I promise that’s not gonna happen.  **Rachel:** Joey. Honey what would I do without you?  (They hug.)  **Joey:** You don’t have to worry about that okay?  (Pause)  **Rachel:** Oh, hon can you grab me my other box of tissues? They’re right on that chair under Ross’s coat.  **Joey:** Sure.  Rachel: Okay.  (He moves Ross’s coat to get the tissues and the engagement ring box Mrs. Geller gave him falls out of the pocket it was inside. Joey goes to one knee, picks up the box, opens it, and sees that it’s an engagement ring.)  **Joey:** My God.  Rachel: Joey.  (He turns to face Rachel on one knee with the box open.)  **Rachel:** (seeing the ring) Oh my God. (Pause) Okay.  (Joey is stunned.)  [Cut to Ross getting of an elevator carrying a bouquet of flowers and walking down the hall to Rachel’s room.]  [Fade to black.]  Closing Credits  {Transcriber’s Note: As with all the cliffhangers, there was no credits scene. There will be a ninth and **final** season of Friends starting sometime in September. See you then, have a good summer everyone.}  End | **823 瑞秋生孩子 上**  好咧!  太好了!  七分钟从家到医院! 成功了!  可不, 最难的一关还真过去了呢.  别这样, 怎么说也是个好开始, 对吧?  我知道理应快点带你到这儿,  可这总该是个记录吧!  哦, 你们到了!  嗨.  好吗?  你们怎么可能比我们先到?  搭的士.  你们走来的?  不是!  不是, 我们也搭的士,  但我确实曾试验过跑步来要多久!  嗨.  嘿, 你们到了!  是不是有什么魔术通道能到这医院?!  罗斯, 你就在这儿说吧.  我可要去生孩子了.  好吧, 好吧.  嗨, 她是瑞秋格林, 我是罗斯盖勒.  我们在车里打过电话预约.  是了! 有间半私人待产房正等着你们呢.  等一会儿…  喔, 喔, 喔, 喔, 喔. 不好意思.  半私人房?  我们订的是私人房.  这里确实这样写着.  遗憾的是我们不能保证有私人房.  目前私人房都住满了.  你要早点到不就有了.  很抱歉, 现在只有半私人房了.  好吧,  等一下.  罗斯.  干嘛?  给她塞点钱.  我想他们是真的没有房间了.  不可能, 罗斯, 他们那是要留给重要人物!  我要是总统他们还能没私人房给我?  那我们国家就遭难了.  你连一些国家在哪儿都不知道.好吧.  你能不能…  能不能再查一遍  看现在有没有私人房  空着的?  这里可是医院.  好吧, 你知道吗,  我才不在乎你的怪语调,  城里又不是只有你一家医院  我们才不介意－喔. 喔.  怎么了?  作动了. 嗷, 嗷, 嗷, 噢, 噢, 啊…  要不要去半私人房看看?  好的, 看看也不会疼着.  你现在只扩张了两厘米  要扩到十厘米才行,  还要等好一会儿.  知道了.  我一小时后再来给你检查.  好的. 谢谢.  谢谢.  看来我们有不少时间要打发.  可不是嘛.  看这玩意儿!  啊哈.  还从没用过呢.  哦, 看起来挺不错的.  非常感谢.  我们...  嗨, 我是罗斯.  我是来这儿坏你们好日子的.  噢, 不, 不, 怎么会呢.  这没什么.  马克科格, 这是我老婆朱莉.  嗨朱莉.  嗨.  那是瑞秋.  嗨, 瑞秋.  嘿, 你们好吗?  很好. 这是你第一胎吗?  是的.  肚子里的小杰米是我们第三个孩子.  所以, 你要有什么问题  或需要什么, 尽管问吧.  你们真好.  是啊.  啊, 我之前把这个打开了  让我给你们留点私人空间.  噢, 什么话. 咱们要一起共患难.  我们会与你们分享这每一刻.  我想  我们会很开心的.  是啊.  噢, 好吧.  嘿, 笑一个.  我实在不想…  谢谢.  噢, 罗斯.  又在动了.  呼吸.  噢, 亲爱的, 我也正在动呢!  好啊.  啊, 都3小时了还生不出.  “生命的奇迹”，等得我花儿都谢了！  嘿, 想看点什么解闷儿吗?  当然, 什么?  一定会很好玩儿.  看我吓吓钱德.  亲爱的?  干嘛.  听着,  我考虑了一下.  不知是不是因为我们在这儿,  或者瑞秋在生孩子,  嗯,  我想咱们也该试着要个孩子了.好吧.  你说什么, 现在吗?  是啊. 我也考虑过  我想咱们准备好了.  什- ! 你在跟我开玩笑吗?  你觉得现在我们已经准备好要孩子了?  这确实好玩儿.  你们准备好要孩子了?  我的小鬼们还都长大成人了呢!你不是说你也准备好了嘛!  是啊, 但我那是逗你玩儿的,  只是想听你尖声怪叫  就像我现在这样!  可你不是老早就想要个孩子了吗?好吧. 离远点, 先生.  我已经准备好要个孩子了.  我只想要乔伊做孩子的父亲.  什么?!  你疯了吗?!  是了! 就是这样. 我就是要这效果!!  我很抱歉,  医生一定要拉上窗帘做检查.  那真是非常, 非常没问题.  朱莉的子宫颈已经扩张到7厘米了.  大概有4根手指那么粗吧.  医生让我亲自感觉呢.  你感觉过瑞秋的子宫颈吗, 罗斯?  我们不会那样做的.  如果你愿意的话,  可以先感觉瑞秋的再感觉我的做比较.  我打扰你们了吗?  是啊, 真谢谢你.  不...  呆会儿见.  别走, 别留我单独和他们在一起.  噢, 对不起.  不, 别走, 罗斯, 罗斯…  我的孩子没有爸爸了!  嗨. 噢. 真高兴你能来,  可还要等好一会儿呢  你要能先来个电话就好了.  哦, 没关系, 我迟点再和你父亲一起来.  噢, 那好啊.  我要在孩子出世前跟你谈谈.  好. 什么事呢?  我给你带了样东西.  我猜是你想要的.  妈, 你是要我和你结婚吗?  这是你祖母的订婚戒指.  我想你把它给瑞秋.  妈, 不, 不要吧.  谢谢.  你先听我说完.  不, 不听! 我们谈过这个问题了.  我们不会因为她怀孕就结婚的.  说老实话, 罗斯.  她又不是你在酒吧随便勾搭来…  瞎搞怀上孕的.  孩子该有个真正的家.  妈, 我现在可没空想这个.  对不起, 你…  还是想一下吧.  如果你不求婚, 我还要批评你乱搞.  给我.  嗨!  嗨, 亲爱的.  非常感谢您能来.  罗斯, 快进来!  她跑来把我拖出产房  问为什么我和瑞秋不能在一起.  是啊...  你和瑞秋为什么不能在一起?  别开玩笑了.  我们不会因为有了孩子就结婚的,  可你们两个就像是属于对方的.  行了, 别说了.  我现在没空想这个.  我得去等我孩子出世了.  好. 这次想和谁生啊？  那家伙有毛病!  他干嘛不想和瑞秋在一起?  我知道!  说真的,  她这么完美.  我知道她拒绝过我,  可如果她没拒绝我, 想和我在一起,  我会拥她入怀中, 然后…  很久没用这个恶心你们了，对吧？  嘿  嘿.  那是谁?  新人.  那两个超恶心的人呢?  他们的孩子出世了.  不公平啊, 罗斯, 我先来的呢!  你刚走, 他们就把她推到产房了.  噢, 走之前还给我看了一眼  小杰米小头初露的湿淋淋场面.  啊, 对不起.  那么,  新来的两人怎么样?  他们给对方起了奇特的昵称.  包括, 啊,  恶毒的婊子, 和…  可恶的混蛋.  噢, 天, 作动了.  好, 别紧张.  呼吸.  你在看她吗?  没看!  不准看她, 你个可恶的混蛋!  亲爱的, 我发誓, 我刚刚没看她!她在阵痛呢!  你还喜欢那个, 你个有病的王八蛋.  我只是要…  看, 就是因为你刚刚看着, 你个大肥变态.  不, 不, 没人偷看.  我们只想要点私人空间.  你想念你的女友了?  就当他们不存在.  罗斯.  怎么了？  他在盯着我看呢.  嘿!  你还想活着见自己的孩子吗?  不准跟我老公那样讲话, 你个蠢混蛋.  噢, 天啊!  你这么想要孩子, 去偷一个!  你这是怎么了?  什么时候开始对孩子这么着迷的?  我不是为孩子而着迷.  我是为我们而着迷.  什么?  我们总说有一天要有孩子.  我不是说一定要是现在,  但我觉得我们可以应付的来了.  我们不错呢.  我们非常好.  我们是挺不错的.  但在你准备好之前我们不会要的.  也许我现在就准备好了.  当然, 是有点儿吓人,  但也许是时候了.  什么?! 还没是时候呢!  我们现在还没准备好要孩子!!  什么?!  逗你玩儿的. 多有意思.  那么, 我们要试一下吗?  我是说, 我们要试吗?  我们要试着怀孕.  在婴儿面前做这种事不怎么舒服.  那你什么时候想开始试呢?  等一下.  算经期吗?  是的.  哦, 我们可以从  现在开始试.  就在医院里?  不, 不能在这里.  或许就在这里.  等等. 太棒了.  我们不是有好多时间要打发吗  再说医院里全是床呢!  还是那么干净的床!  出来, 你个没用的机器,  快出来!  哦, 它吞了你的钱吗?  没有.  好吧, 在楼下见了.  好吧.  嘿, 掉下来一个!  嗨.  嗨.  噢, 是上还是下?  下, 谢谢.  我不想扫你的兴,  但还是让我来吧.  能帮我按一下"上"吗?  当然.  真为你难过, 我也伤过腿呢.  真的? 你的是怎么弄的?  说来话长. 是个挺尴尬的故事.  可以说成是性爱手册里出了点小错.  那你的呢?  车祸.  噢,  让我猜猜.  开车打手机的白痴一时大意?  是啊. 就是我.  噢, 嘿, 我的电梯到了.  嘿, 我猜你是来看人的吧.  啊哈. 是啊.  如果你有空的话  有没有可能去看看其他人…  好啊, 啊哈. 好主意!  我在…  等等!! 什么?! 别关上!!  电梯!!  电- !!! 不要!  噢, 你得按按钮才行.  护士说她们会带另一个女人进来.  她怀孕了吗?  她不用是怀了孕的呢.  反正她也会比我快生出孩子.  噢, 罗斯, 又作动了!  这里, 这里.  就这样, 就这样.  噢, 看起来很疼呢.  是啊, 很疼.  我的还没有那么疼过.  噢, 要作动了!  喔, 可是个厉害的呢.  打扰了.  能帮我个忙吗?  我在找一个病人  他的腿受伤了, 做着轮椅,  他大概三十岁出头,  很迷人.  我想我知道你在说谁.  噢, 好啊!  太好了!  那他在几号病房?  对不起. 医院不能透露该资料.  她是和我一起来的.  德雷克瑞摩瑞医生.  姓什么?  瑞摩瑞.  是葡萄牙姓氏.  我们必须知道他住几号房, 我是医生.  是这间医院的医生吗?  他妈的, 女人,  我们宝贵的时间都给你浪费了!  你是想这男人的鲜血沾满你的头吗?  双手.  双手!  这可是人命关天的大事,  快说我助手形容的那个男人在几号病房.  他是我的病人. 我已经治疗他多年了.  他在816病房.  816. 谢谢!  谢谢.  还有, 他叫什么名字?  看来我们找到了地方.  好啊.  等等,  要弄点儿情调出来吗?  好. 我们把灯调暗点儿,  把灯调暗点儿.  干脆全关上算了.  少了带香味的蜡烛…  好, 这个,  这不就成了.  好, 好.  把我给消毒了, 不过还好了.  就是这样.  噢, 等等,  带套儿了吗?  …噢, 傻了.  好, 98.6度(华氏), 你会没事的.  噢, 就是这儿.  是他. 是他.  好极了. 出击去.  等一下.  或者, 你先去.  他不怎么合我口味儿.  不是你, 是德雷克瑞摩瑞医生.  你可以问些问题看他是什么样的人.  人们什么都会告诉医生的.  可你说他很不错啊.  最近我约会的几个人开始看来都不错,  可不久就都变成了讨厌的混蛋!  你确实老吸引一些讨厌鬼.  朗医生, 我都等了17个小时了.  3个曾在这房里的女人都生出了孩子.  你得告诉我好消息啊!  我扩张了几厘米? 8? 9?  才3?!  我都扩张了3厘米!!!  已经有进步了, 就是慢了点.  别担心. 你的情况非常好.  我很快再来看你.  谢谢.  嘿, 知道吗,  我不等了.  我要把她推出来.  我正在用劲呢.  3厘米, 该是像这样吧.  其实, 应该是像这样.  喔, 该死的十进制.  噢, 天.  我们得直接把你送到产房了.  噢, 看在老天爷的分上!  嗨,  我是瑞摩瑞医生.  我有几个常规问题要问你.  是吗? 可威尔医生一直是我的主治医师.  我知道, 我是个神经科专门医师.  只是为了稳妥起见,  威尔医生想更清楚的了解你的情况  所以他派我来.  威尔医生是女的.  那就是个测试. 答的好.  好吧. 全名.  克利福德伯内特.  出生年月日?  1968年11月16日.  年龄?  你不能根据我的生日算吗?  我是个医生, 克利福, 不是数学家.  33岁.  好的.  你结婚了吗?  没有.  噢, 真的吗?  33岁还单身?  你是不是害怕做出承诺?  所有问题都涉及隐私吗?  是的.  嗯, 你非要知道的话, 我是鳏夫.  那真不幸. 我很抱歉.  是啊.  你会不会和女人上床后  就再也不打电话给她们?  不会.  好极了, 好极了.  最后, 你会不会对一些奇怪的东西感兴趣,  就是有关性方面的?  啊, 不会!  噢, 答错了.  还有什么, 还有什么?  他33岁.  噢.  是个鳏夫.  他像是个靠得住的人!  啊哈.  噢, 他对怪异性游戏不感兴趣.  菲比要进去了.  这里有空床.  好的, 等等. 你听我说.  你听我说. 我都等过了  4个女人, 正是4个,  比我扩张的3厘米还要多1.  进这房间来, 然后带着孩子走了.  我是下一个. 轮到我了.  那才公平!!如果你再带一个比我早生的女人进来,  我就要告你!不是这间医院,  是要告你!  我老公可是个律师.  啊, 瑞秋.  继续打你那个官司, 亲爱的!!  下一个孕妇马上要过来了  那好吧, 带她进来.  噢…我的…天啊!!  真难以置信啊!  不知怎么回事  这竟是真的.  这真是太棒了.  我们将是生孩子伴儿呢!  快把腿合紧, 把宝宝的耳朵堵上.  嗨, 亲爱的.  嗨.  嗨, 亲爱的.  这是我老公西德. 你们没见过他吧.  罗斯, 瑞秋, 这是西德.  一年前我在皮肤科诊室逮住了他.  真要多谢那些痤疮呢.  我仍不敢相信.  我是世上最幸运的男人!  真的吗?  他说什么?  你必须很大声的跟西德讲话才行  因为他几乎全聋.  噢, 原来是这样.  可不是嘛.  好啊,  恭喜你们俩儿.  我都不知道你们结婚了呢.  不是的…  不, 我们没结婚.  什么?  我们只是一起怀了这个孩子, 但…  仅此而已.  为什么?!!!  哦, 嗯, 嗯,  我们只是时间不对.  但我们对要有个孩子很兴奋呢.  噢! 那就把我的嘴闭上吧.  可你得告诉我怎么才能闭上你的嘴.  啊, 噢, 又要作动了.  **瑞秋生孩子 下**  你这幸运的聋混蛋．  还有呢？还有呢？  他３３岁．  哦，哈哈  一个鳏夫．  哦．  他好象喜欢站起来，伙计．哦，他不喜欢任何奇怪的性交．Pheebs进来了．  该跟瑞秋说她隔壁有空的私人房吗?  可以,  或者我们可以在这儿干  让我想想看…  边脱裤子边想!  好吧, 先生!  给我播种吧!  那声音像珍妮斯吗?  如果不是, 那么世上有两个她  那肯定是世界末日!  嘿.  嘿  我想不到要这么久呢  你觉得怎样了?  噢, 还好  感觉像要把圣伯纳犬(巨型犬)从屁眼里挤出来!  真奇怪  我好像听到…  我的妈呀, 原来是真的!  钱德宾!  珍, 珍妮斯!  不只是珍妮斯那么简单,  珍妮斯要生孩子，  作动了呢  噢, 生孩子很容易的  我骨盆很大  记得吗, 钱德?  珍妮斯, 我甚至不知道你怀孕了!  哪个大意的男人被你偷了精髓?  是你  孩子是你的  什么?!  看他多紧张!  我们已多年没上床了呀!  你真幽默  疼吗? 阵痛疼吗?  好, 我想到了  如果非吃不可,  你会吃哪一个?  导盲犬  还是会说话的大猩猩?  我会选…  会说话的大猩猩  那我可以跟它解释是你逼我吃它的  有人上过大学呢!  怎么了?  对不起  对不起. 我的脚痒死了  噢, 我来帮你  哇,  我通常只让熟悉的女孩用调羹挠我  放松点儿, 我们又不是在床上  噢,  第五个了, 罗斯,  5个孕妇生了5个孩子,  我还没生出来!!  为什么她不想出来?  知道我怎样想吗?  这九个月你给了她十分温暖的家  所以她不想离开  噢…你为我胡说八道呢!  噢  天啊!  21个小时  你好厉害  医生, 你要帮帮我…  你得给我些药…  或者生个火, 用烟逼她出来!  实际上,  我想你可以进产房了  什么?  已扩张达10厘米,  你快要做妈妈了  噢, 天啊!  好啊!  哈哈哈, 我比你快啊, 没用鬼!  天啊!  是曾经来看我的那医生!  你准是眼花  真的,  节目里那家伙来过这儿,  我的病房,  问我一些古怪问题!  克利福, 你真的相信电视演员  来过你的病房?  瑞秋要生孩子了!!  就是他!  你认识他?  好吧. 好吧  嗯,  我叫朋友乔伊进来拿你的资料  希望这会叫你开心, 你令我很满意  比我现在好得多  真难以置信  你叫他假扮"冒牌"医生?  冒牌?  噢, 拜托! 看看这儿!  接着你令我以为自己疯了  你是对的  我不该那样做  对不起, 真的对不起  只是我太喜欢你了  我们可以重新开始吗?  不可以  我想说几句话  克利福, 你跟我说了很多私事  如果你知道她的事,  也许会有帮助  嗯, 她曾经嫁给同性恋花式溜冰员,  嗯, 做代母替弟弟诞下三胞胎,  噢, 噢, 她孪生姐姐曾演过色情片!  乔伊, 别再说疯狂的事  我们对彼此还不了解,  很容易就能忘了这些,  不过我们真的很投缘  我不知道你怎样,  可是我不常遇到有缘人  我也是  我也是  推. 推  再推5秒  5...4..  3, 2, 1!!  好吧, 下一次作动约在20秒后  不行了. 我没力再推了,  你行的. 你表现的非常好  天! 20秒已过去了!!  再来, 继续推,  用力…用力…  等等  我看到了  什么? 你看到了?  噢, 我的天啊  别光说"天啊"! 说清楚呀!  那是什么?  是孩子的屁股  她的屁股先出来  老天! 我还以为她有两个头呢!  她会没事吗?  她会没事的  这姿势她较难出来, 你要更用力推  用力…用力…推…  瑞秋, 你要加把劲, 她还没有出来  对不起, 我做不到!  你做得到的  你做得到的…我知道你做得到, 推!  再推  我做不到! 你替我生好吗?  不行啊  再来一次…  使劲把她推出来, 准备好了吗?  1,  2,  很好. 继续推!  你没事吧?  你不知道疼得要死的滋味!  继续推!!!  来了!  她屁股先出来, 不过她出来了…出来了!  噢, 天!  噢, 我的天啊!  天! 她出来了!  噢, 她真完美  喔  噢. 她好小啊!  她要去哪里? 她要去哪里?  她们只是要用毛巾裹好她  好吧. 小心点儿啊! 她真是太小了  宝宝来了!  嘿, 宝贝  谢谢你为我出来  我知道. 噢, 她看着我呢  嗨!  终于见面了  给宝宝起名了吗?  还没有  没关系  我们暂时叫她"格林家的小宝宝"  不, 是"盖勒, 格林两家的小宝宝"  小宝宝, 你好  我们能进来吗?  进来吧  噢, 她在那儿!  她真漂亮  你来抱她  噢, 天啊  她真奇妙  真高兴你们喝醉后上了床!  真难以置信! 她本来在你体内,  47小时后她就出世了  她很像真人呢!  你们明白我意思的  噢, 轮到我. 轮到我抱她  噢, 你真可爱  我可以用力挤压你的小头!  我不会的  怎么了?  没什么, 对不起, 我就是哭个不停  医生说这完全正常  受了荷尔蒙影响, 而且你睡眠不足  那又怎样? 你们都睡眠不足呀  你们可没有因为  拖鞋穿错脚哭个不停呀!  噢, 老天  又怎么了?  我想起拖鞋穿错脚的事!  你们想到要给她起什么名字了吗?  慢着, "小宝宝" 不就是她的名字吗?  很够创意呀!  其实, 筛选后, 只剩两个选择  对, 两个我都喜欢  你两者选一作为她的名字吧  哦, 那好吧  各位留心听着,  她叫伊莎贝拉  喔.  嗨, 伊莎贝拉!  怎么了?那不是她的名字!  对不起, 可是伊莎贝拉不适合她  另一个名字是什么, 罗斯?  嗯, 黛利拉  妙啊! 她令人想起圣经里的妓女  那么继续叫她"小宝宝"  好咧!  我们该怎么办?  放心吧! 你们会想到好名字的  你当然说得轻巧.  你早已想好孩子的名字  是吗?  是的  14岁的时候我就选好了  准是小吃或烘烤食物的名字, 是不?  告诉我们, 是什么?  好吧,  如果是男孩子就叫丹尼尔  女孩子呢?  我不想说  别这样, 说吧, 我们又不会要的  好吧  叫爱玛  爱玛!  看, 我根本不想要!  你用吧  什么?  爱玛这名字  很适合她  可是你很喜欢这名字啊  是的,  不过我爱你更甚于这名字  再说,  什么名字加上"宾"都不好听, 没办法  亚伦  利特门盖利克  想跟  未来老婆打个招呼  噢. 噢! 他真的令人目瞪口呆, 是不?  他人见人爱  你觉得怎样?  我很好  我很佩服你的勇气  独立抚养她  不是独立抚养, 我有罗斯帮我  当然,  只是现在而已  不过他遇到意中人, 结婚之后呢?  之后他会离婚, 罗斯就是这种人  我跟你说, 瑞秋  听我的忠告吧  男人都说会帮你  可是有了自己的家后就会消失  罗斯不会这样的  起初我也以为第一个丈夫有情有义,  现在我孩子跟爸爸度一个周末也难,  他忙于照顾双胞胎及新欢  真的?恕我说句老实话,  可是, 亲爱的,  你们母女注定相依为命  这20分钟就我们俩儿, 没问题呀  再说, 也许我们不用相依为命, 最近,  我和罗斯很亲密  就在我分娩前…我们还深深一吻  可能会是个新开始  珍妮斯!  噢嗨  这小家伙是…谁?  跟亚伦问声好吧,  你的未来女婿  不  我不碍着你们了  再见, 珍妮斯  天, 你看到那小孩的鼻子吗?  你知道我一直想着什么吗?  什么?  离家入院前那一吻,  很值得回味, 是不?  是的  确实是呢  但我们要小心  不能再有下次  是吧?  不要朝那方向走, 对吗?  当然啦  所以我提起这事儿  医院没有汽水吗?  天啊  对不起  刚才我在跟护士聊天. 全给忘了  这么快就开始了  她在里面吗?  护士正放下她, 那就是她. 爱玛  噢.  爱玛好可爱  都分不出她比较像你还是瑞秋  什么, 开玩笑吗?  她这么美. 绝对是瑞秋  对不起  最后问一次,  为什么你们不能再次一起?  不…我知道…时间不对  不过我觉得时间再适合不过  总之, 一言难尽  那倒是真的呢  你爱她, 一直爱着她, 你们有了孩子  却原来一言难尽?  我跟她曾经一起  后来分手  接着复合  又分手  现在有了孩子  如果我们再复合,  最后又分手呢?  我绝不能这样伤害爱玛  她来到这世界还以为…  轮到我了!  医院在水里放了什么吗?  反正瑞秋和我现在这样子很好呀  我知道, 我知道  你害怕更进一步的话会弄巧反拙  正是  好吧  或者你可以实现15岁以来的梦想  嘿  我刚看到一女人同时间  给双胞胎喂母乳. 活像怪胎真人表演  你怎么了?  没什么  到底什么事?  真的没事  告诉我吧, 到底怎么了?  我一直在想,  孩子和我将相依为命  说什么呢, 相依为命?  罗斯呢?  他? 他将会有真正的家庭  双胞胎和新欢  我看了那女人多久?  我是说  有天罗斯会遇到意中人,  将有自己的生活,  对吗?  我想是吧  我从没想过要独立抚养孩子  我真笨, 是吧?  嘿, 听我说. 听我说  你永远都不用  独立照顾她,  我保证  绝不会让这事发生  乔伊, 你真好,  要没有你, 我怎么办啊?  你不用再担心了, 好吗?  帮我把另一盒纸巾拿来好吗?  就在那椅子上, 给罗斯的大衣盖着.  好的  噢, 天啊  乔伊?  噢, 我的天啊..  好的!  真不可思议  我知道  哦…  嘿, |