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| **905 The One With Phoebe's Birthday Dinner**  **SCENE: Central Perk.**  **Phoebe:** Oh hey you guys, I couldn't get a reservation for the night of my birthday, so we have to do dinner Thursday night instead.  **Joey:** Thursday? But that's Halloween.  **Phoebe:** So?  **Joey:** So spooky, that's all.  **Ross:** So, so, is Mike coming to dinner?  **Phoebe:** No! It's my first birthday with a boyfriend, and he has to work. Ugh, I get mad at him, but I think it's a little to soon to show my true colors.  **Rachel:** Pheebs, I would make a reservation for five, because one of us has to stay home and watch Emma. *(To Ross)* Which one of us should go to dinner?  **Phoebe:** Oh, Rachel! *(As in "Rachel should go!")*  **Ross:** Actually, um, I was thinking maybe both of us could go.  **Phoebe:** Oh, yay! *(Less than enthusiastic.)*  **Ross:** Thanks, I'll put a lot of extra thought into your gift.  **Phoebe:** Alright, okay, so we can all go now. That's fun. Hey, you know what? We all haven't been together, the six of us, in such a long time.  **Monica:** What are you talking about? We're all together right now.  **Rachel:** Um, Mon, Chandler's not here.  **Monica:** Oh, dear God!  **Opening Credits**  **SCENE: Tulsa, a conference room**  **Chandler:** Good morning everyone, it's nice to see our team together for the first time. Now, before we get started, are there any questions? Yes, Ken is it?  **Ken:** That's right. Is it true the reason you're here in Tulsa is that you fell asleep in a meeting and took the job without realizing what you were saying yes to?  **Chandler:** Well, don't believe everything you hear, Ken. But yeah, that's true. Alright, let's get started by taking a look at last quarter's figures. *(Claudia, next to Chandler, lights a cigarette.)* Ah, Claudia, aren't you supposed to blow smoke **up** the bosses' ass?  **Claudia:** I'm sorry. Does the smoke bother you?  **Chandler:** No, no, no-no-no. I smoked for years, then I quit. Right now, I can't remember why. You're not allowed to smoke in this office. Not right?  **Claudia:** Yes, in Oklahoma it's legal to smoke in offices with fifteen people or less. Would you like one?  **Chandler:** Alright, look. I don't smoke anymore. But if the rest of you want to light up, go ahead, it's fine. *(Everyone lights up.)* So you all smoke then? That's almost rude, that I'm not.  **Ken:** That's not true. If you don't wanna smoke ...  **Chandler:** *(loud)* Ken, please! No, I can't, I can't smoke. If I smoke, my wife would kill me.  **Ken:** I'm sorry, but isn't your wife back in New York?  **Chandler:** I always liked you, Ken. *(Takes a cig)*  **SCENE: Moncia and Chandler's.**  Knock at door.  **Phoebe:** *(from outside)* Trick or treat!  **Monica:** *(opening the door)* Hey!  **Phoebe:** Ooh, and treat it is. *(Looks at Monica's exposed cleavage.)*  **Monica:** Hmhmm. *(Closes robe)*  **Phoebe:** Wow, so glad I changed. Almost wore my threadbare robe that can't contain my breasts.  **Monica:** This is not, what I'm wearing. I'm ovulating and Chandler's gonna be home any minute, so I thought we would try before dinner.  **Phoebe:** Ohh. Oh wait! *(Jis)* you guys won't be late for my dinner, will you?  **Monica:** Believe me, Chandler and I have not seen each other in over a week. We'll probably be the first ones there.  **Phoebe:** 'kay, see you there. Happy humping! *(outside, meets Chandler.)* Hey...hey! *(Sniffs)* Oh, wow, somebody smoked out here? Oh my god, don't people know, you're not allowed to smoke in public spaces?  **Chandler:** Actually, in Oklahoma smoking is legal in all common areas and offices with fewer than fifteen people.  **Phoebe:** You smoked!  **Chandler:** No! I just happen to know a lot of trivia about smoking in different states. For example, in Hawaii cigarettes are called leihalalokos.  **Phoebe:** *(Sniffs him)* Chandler, you stink of cigarettes.  **Chandler:** Ah, do you think, Monica's gonna be able smell it?  **Phoebe:** Are you kidding? The woman has the nose of a bloodhound ... and the breasts of a great goddess... *(Has odd smile.)*  **Chandler:** Pheebs?  **Phoebe:** *(embarrassed)* I'm gonna go.  **Chandler:** *(Enters. Talking to self)* Okay, something to cover the smell ... Oven cleaner! *(sprays himself, reads label)* Unscented!  **Monica:** *(from bedroom doorway)* Welcome home. I've missed you. Join me in the bedroom?  **Chandler:** No thanks, I'm good.  **Monica:** *(comes over)* OK, so you wanna play it that way, do you?  **Chandler:** *(shrinks back)* Right. You know what? Actually I just got off the plane, so I'm feeling kinda gross. Maybe I should just take a shower.  **Monica:** You don't need a shower.  **Chandler:** *(backs away)* Alright, the truth is, I soiled myself during some turbulences.  **Monica:** What do I smell? *(sniffs him)* I smell smoke. Hon, did you smoke?  **Chandler:** Yes, but I just had one. Two. Two tiny cigarettes. Okay, five. A pack. Two packs...a...a carton. Three big fat cartons in two days. But it's over, I made a decision, I'm not gonna smoke anymore.  **Monica:** *(Finds a pack inhis jacket)*  **Chandler:** But, those are for you.  **SCENE: Ross and Rachel's.**  **Ross:** *(On phone.)* Alright, we'll just, uh, see you when you get here. Bye. *(Hangs up)* Huh, that was my mom, she's stuck in terrible traffic.  **Rachel:** Okay, well that's now the third sign that I should not leave Emma.  **Ross:** Oh, what were the other two?  **Rachel:** Well, let's see. The first one is: I don't want to. And, you know, I'm not going.  **Ross:** I know, it's the first time, we're leaving the baby and ... hey, I know how hard it is for you, but ... but Emma is gonna be fine. My mom is gonna be with her. She's great with kids.  **Rachel:** She is?  **Ross:** Yeah.  **Rachel:** What about Monica.  **Ross:** Hey, you only heard Monica's side of that. That little fatso was a terror.  **Rachel:** I just don't think I can bear it.  **Ross:** Rachel, I know that you can. And you should.  **Rachel:** Umm.  **Ross:** Really, it would be good for you and in fact, why don't you, why don't you go ahead to the restaurant and I'll wait for my mom, and then I'll meet you there.  **Rachel:** Oh, ah...  **Ross:** No, no, really. You should go. Just go! Go! Go out! Really, the world is your oyster. Kick up the heels. Paint the town red.  **Rachel:** You need to learn some new slang.  **Ross:** I'm serious. C'mon, you should go. Here. *(shoves her outside)* No, uh-uh, just go.  **Rachel:** Wait ... Oh!  **Ross:** No! No, you know what? *(closes the door)* You're not going back in there, the baby's fine, now scram. Yeah, tell your story walking.  **Rachel:** I was just going to say that I left my keys.  **Ross:** Oh, *(door is locked)* Holy moly, are we in a pickle now.  **SCENE: The restaurant. Phoebe and Joey are sitting alone at a table for six.**  **Phoebe:** Where is everyone? They're forty minutes late.  **Joey:** I know.  **Phoebe:** I'm starving. I knew we were coming here tonight, so I ate nothing all day.  **Joey:** What about me, huh? Only had one lunch today.  **Waiter:** So, are we expecting the rest of our party shortly?  **Phoebe:** *(Putting on "higher class" way of speaking.)* Yes, they are expected presently. Yeah, yeah um, their arrival is in the offing.  **Waiter:** Right. We do have a table for two available, perhaps you would be more comfortable.  **Joey:** No, they're coming, we're waiting right here.  **Phoebe:** Joseph! *(To waiter)* Thou needn't worry, they shan't be long.  **Waiter:** It's just that we do have some large parties waiting.  **Phoebe:** One really does have a stick up one's ass, doesn't one.  **SCENE: Chandler and Monica's**  **Monica:** How can you smoke in this day of age? Do you not seen that ad where the little kid walks to grandpa, it's chilling.  **Chandler:** I messed up, it was a meeting, everybody was smoking.  **Monica:** So what? Don't you have any will power?  **Chandler:** Will power? I've watched home movies of you eating ding-dongs without taking the tinfoil off.  **Monica:** You said that was sexy!  **Chandler:** OK, look: Can we just drop this? I'm not gonna smoke again.  **Monica:** That's right, because I forbid you to smoke again.  **Chandler:** You forbid me?  **Monica:** Um-hm.  **Chandler:** You know, I flew a long way t see my loving wife...is she here, by the way?  **Monica:** Don't joke with me, okay? I'm very, very upset right now.  **Chandler:** Oh, would you say this was the most upset you could be?  **Monica:** Yes.  **Chandler:** Then, I might as well do this *(Lights a cigarette. Exhales. Pauses.)* Not really sure what to do now.  **Monica:** Well, I'll tell you what we're gonna do: We are already late for Phoebe's birthday dinner, so you put out that cigarette, we're gonna put this fight on hold and go have sex.  **Chandler:** Fine. What?!?  **Monica:** Sex! This is the last day I'm ovulating, and if we don't do it now, we'll have to wait till next month.  **Chandler:** You're serious?  **Monica:** Oh yeah!  **Chandler:** Right, fine, I'll do it, but no talking.  **Monica:** Huh, and no cuddling.  **Chandler:** And no kissing your neck.  **Monica:** Oh good, I hate it when you do that  **Chandler:** And lots of kissing your neck!  **SCENE: Outside Ross and Rachel's.**  **Ross:** Okay, well the superintendant is not home.  **Rachel:** No!  **Ross:** Oh-oh, wait, my mother is gonna be here any minute. And she has the keys.  **Rachel:** Alright, I can't, I can't wait that long. You have to do something...knock that door down!  **Ross:** I would, but I bruise like a peach. Besides, you know, everything is gonna be fine. The baby's sleeping.  **Rachel:** What if she jumped out the basinet?  **Ross:** Can't hold her own head up, but yeah, jump out.  **Rachel:** Oh my God, I left the water running.  **Ross:** Rach, you did not leave the water running. Please, just pull yourself together, okay?  **Rachel:** Ah, did I leave the stove on?  **Ross:** You never cooked since 1996.  **Rachel:** Is the window open? Because if there's a window open, a bird could fly in there.  **Ross:** Oh my god, you know what, yeah, I think you're right. I think .. listen, listen!  **Rachel:** Huh?  **Ross:** A pigeon, a pigeon. No, no wait, no, no, an eagle flew in! Landed on the stove and caught fire. The baby, seeing this, jumps across the apartment to the mighty bird's aid. The eagle, however, misconstrues as an act of aggression and grabs the baby in its talons. Meanwhile the faucet fills the apartment with water. Baby and bird still ablaze are locked in a death grip, swirling around in the whirl pool that fills the apartment.  **Rachel:** Boy, are you gonna be sorry if that's true.  **SCENE: The restaurant, still only Phoebe and Joey.**  **Waiter:** Hello.  Phoebe & Joey: Hey.  **Waiter:** It's been an hour. Would you be willing to reconsider switching to a smaller table?  **Joey:** Maybe we should just eat now.  **Waiter:** You can't order until your entire party has arrived. Restaurant policy.  **Joey:** Well, how about this: Another table leaves, right? But there's still some food left on their place, OK, what's the restaurant's policy about people eating that?  **Waiter:** Strange man.  **Joey:** But it happens? *(Waiter leaves. To Pheobe.)* I'm gotta go to the bathroom.  **Phoebe:** No, you can't go. No-no-no, I can't hold this table on my own. If they ask me to move, I'll cave.  **Joey:** If you ask me to stay, I'll pee. *(leaves)*  **Maitre D':** Good evening, Miss. *(Phoebe turns her head away)* Miss? *(from the opposite side)* Miss? Miss!  **Phoebe:** Okay, fine, I'll move. Alright, you don't have to manhandle me. *(gets up)* Where? Okay. Thank you. .  **Joey:** *(Returns to their old table where elderly people are sitting now, sits)* Finally you guys made it. *(looks up, turns left to Phoebe's chair)* Pheebs, who the hell...ahhh!  **SCENE: The Bings' bedroom.**  **Monica:** Spend more time with the tie. That'll make a baby.  **Chandler:** Look, I can't do this. I can't make love to you while we're fighting this way.  **Monica:** Oh sure, now you're Mister Sensitivity. But when you wanted to have sex right after my uncle's funeral...  **Chandler:** That was a celebration of life! Alright, look, I'm not gonna do this. Alright, is this really the way you want our baby to be conceived?  **Monica:** No, you're right. We shouldn't do it like this. Huh. For what it's worth, I'm, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have come down on you so hard about the smoking. So you had a few cigarettes, it's not the end of the world.  **Chandler:** You mean it?  **Monica:** Yeah.  **Chandler:** You are incredible. I'm not gonna smoke again. And if I do, I promise, I will hide it so much better from you. *(they kiss)*  **Monica:** Do you want to?  **Chandler:** Yeah, let's celebrate life!  **Monica:** Okay.  **SCENE: Ross & Rachel's**  They enter with Ross's Mom  **Rachel:** *(To Emma)* Oh, God, Oh, thank god, you're okay. I'm so sorry we left you. Mom never gonna leave you again. Never ever ever again.  **Ross:** Great. So let's get going?  **Rachel:** Oh no. I mean it. After what just happened, I'm never leaving her again.  **Ross's Mom:** I understand, separation is hard. One time I was about to leave Ross to go to the beauty parlor and he got so upset, he took off all his clothes, tucked his willie between his legs and cried out: "Mommy, I'm a girl, take me with you."  **Ross:** Somehow, over time, it got easier to be apart from you.  **SCENE: Monica and Chandler's, in bed**  **Chandler:** Uhh. You are welcome.  **Monica:** You know what? Let's not talk.  **Chandler:** What?  **Monica:** Ooh, I am still so mad at you for smoking.  **Chandler:** But you said you forgave me. It was just a couple of cigarettes, no big deal.  **Monica:** Oh, blah blah blah blah.  **Chandler:** I can't believe it.  **Monica:** I was just saying that because I was ovulating and you said you wouldn't have sex with me while we're fighting.  **Chandler:** You tricked me to get me into bed?  **Monica:** That's right, I got mine.  **Chandler:** I feel so used.  **SCENE: Restaurant**  **Phoebe:** Well, I guess they're not coming. You wanna just order?  **Joey:** Thank you. Waiter! All right, this is gonna be fast, so try to keep up. Risotto with the shaped truffels and the roasted rip steak with the golden ??? and a Bordelaise sauce, unless any of that stuff I just said means snails.  **Waiter:** It doesn't.  **Phoebe:** Tomato tart and which of the pastas would you recommend?  **Waiter:** Oh, they're both exquisite.  **Phoebe:** Both it is, thank you.  **Joey:** Oh, uh, again. Can I make a special request? Can you bring everything as soon as it's ready? Appetizers, entrees, we don't care.  **Ross & Rachel:** *(entering)* Hey, hi, hi!  **Waiter:** I'll just wait to put your order in.  **Phoebe:** You guys are over an hour late. What happened to you two?  **Ross:** I'm so sorry ...  **Rachel:** We got locked out of the apartment, we ...  **Joey:** That's a great story. Can I eat it?  **Ross:** And then Rachel wasn't sure she could leave the baby.  **Rachel:** It wasn't easy, but it's your birthday and I did what I got to do.  **Phoebe:** And that's Judy over there at the bar with Emma?  **Rachel:** Oh honey, this is for the best, this way I'm not distracted, worrying about Emma, how she's doing at home and I'm being completely here with you and, oh, she spit up!  **Ross:** What?  **Rachel:** She spit up. Judy! She spi...Judy! Look alive, Judy! Thank you.  **Ross:** *(To waiter, opening menu)* Thanks. Oh.  **Rachel:** Oh, ooh, everything looks delicious. What should I ha-ave? What should I have?  **Joey:** *(mumbling)* Never hit a woman. Never hit a woman.  **Ross:** Y'know this ??? is incredible.  **Joey:** *(still mumbling to himself)* Ross bruises like a peach. He bruises like a peach.  **Ross:** Okay, I'll have the fixed salad and the duck.  **Rachel:** Yeah, I'll have the soup and the salmon.  **Joey:** And remember whatever comes up first. Okay? And hurry, because ...  **Monica:** Happy birthday!  **Joey:** Son of a bitch!  **Phoebe:** Where, where have you been?  **Monica:** Well, we had a little fight.  **Chandler:** I would never lie to get someone into bed.  **Monica:** You used to tell girls you were a Kennedy. Ooh, uh, thanks. Wow, little tight, isn't it? How come you didn't get a bigger table? ...You-you had a big table, but they made you move. Huh-huh, shut up Monica. *(Looks at menu)* I suppose that Chandler will have the smoked duck.  **Chandler:** I suppose that Monica will have the ... manipulative shrew.  **Waiter:** *(Leaving)* I'll give you another minute.  **Joey:** Why are you going? *(Following)* He said she wanted the shrew!  **Ross:** Rach, c'mon, Emma is fine. You're turning into an obsessive mother. Okay, you need to stop.  **Rachel:** You guys ever heard the story about when Ross's mom went to the beauty salon?  **Chandler:** You mean the willie story?  **Ross:** Huh-huh, they already know it! *(Ross wins...but then realizes that perhaps it's not a good thing that they already know this story.)*  **Phoebe:** You guys, we've been waiting for you for a long time, maybe you should order.  **Joey:** *(Returning)* No, no, it's okay, I already told the waiter what they want.  **Monica:** Why would you do that?  **Joey:** Chandler, control your woman!  **Rachel:** *(Lifts glass for a toast)* Okay, as everybody has ordered, I would like to start the celebration and make a toast ... to Phoebe. She dropped her sock.  **Phoebe:** Aw ... what?  **Rachel:** No, no, Emma dropped her sock.  **Monica:** Mom's here? I wanted to have lunch with her today, she told me she was out of town.  **Rachel:** Ross, she still has not noticed that the baby's sock is on the ground.  **Phoebe:** It's a good toast.  **Rachel:** *(to Ross)* Could you please get her attention?  **Ross:** Mommy!  **Phoebe:** *(getting up)* Oh, for god's sake, *(shouting)* Judy, pick up the sock! Pick up the sock! Pick up the sock! *(everybody stares)* I'm sorry, was that rude? Di-did my, my li-little outburst blunt the hideousness that is this evening? Look, I know, you all have a lot going on, but all I wanted to do was have dinner with my friends on my birthday. And you are all so late and you didn't even have the courtesy to call. *(her phone rings)* Well, it's too late now.  **Ross:** Well, I don't think that's us.  **Phoebe:** Well, this is, this is, this is not over! *(on phone)* Hello?  **Joey:** *(to Chandler and Monica)* Well, what is going on with you two?  **Monica:** Um, you see, I'm ovulating.  **Chandler:** Oh yeah, that's what she says. But maybe you're not ovulating at all, maybe it's just a clever ruse to get me into bed.  **Monica:** Yes smokie, that is what it was. I just can't get enough.  **Chandler:** *(to Joey)* You not gonna believe this: She lied! She tricked me into having sex with her.  **Joey:** So? You had sex, right?  **Chandler:** What's the matter with me? Why I'm such a girl?  **Phoebe:** *(returns)* Okay, that was Mike.  **Rachel:** Phoebe, hi, we're so sorry. You're totally right. We are here one hundred per cent and we love you and we are ready to start your birthday celebration.  **Phoebe:** Huh, guys, that means the world to me. Huh, okay, I'm gonna take off.  **Rachel:** What?  **Phoebe:** Oh, I love you guys too, but Mike got off work early. Wait. Wait, I'm not the kind of girl that just ditches her friends to be with her boyfriend. You know what? I am. Bye guys! *(waves to the bar)* Judy! Bye.  **Rachel:** Oh thank god, if Phoebe's going, can we please take Emma home?  **Ross:** You know, I think that's a good idea. Our babysitter just pounded down another Chardonnay. Bye, you guys.  **Monica:** Bye.  **Joey:** See ya. Well, this is just us.  **Monica & Chandler:** Mhum.  **Monica:** So, I'm, I'm probably still ovulating. Do you want to give it another try?  **Chandler:** So you never had sex with a Kennedy, have you?  **Joey:** Do, you gonna go do it now?  **Monica:** We don't have much time. Once the egg decends into the ovaries ..  **Joey:** No, no *(not wanting to hear)*.  *(Monica and Chandler leave, the waiter comes)*  **Waiter:** I sincerely hope the rest of your party is returning.  **Joey:** Nah, just me. All alone. *(all the food is served)* Dinner for six for one, huh. *(To waitstaff)* You boys are about to see something really special.  **Closing Credits**  **SCENE: continues, Joey finished everything**  **Waiter:** How was everything, sir?  **Joey:** Excellent. The shrew in particular was exquisite .  **Waiter:** Well, I hope you've got some room left.  **Waiters:** *(with birthday cake, singing)* Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday dear ...  **Joey:** Joey! Joey.  **Waiters:** ... Joey, happy birthday to you.  **Joey:** This is the best birthday ever.  **End** | **905 菲比的生日宴**  嗨，大家都在呢  我没订上生日那天的座位  恐怕礼拜四晚上咱们要自己做饭了  礼拜四  可那天是万圣节呀  怎么？  就是有些怪异，倒没别的  麦克也来吃晚餐吗？  不来，这是我第一次有男友的  生日，他却有工作脱不开身  我好恨他这样，但我觉得现在就显露  我的本色好像还早了点  菲比，要是我就只订五个人  因为我们中有一个人要  留在家里照顾艾玛  咱们谁去吃这顿饭？  哦，瑞秋！  实际上，我觉得我们都能去  哦，好耶！  谢谢，我要在给你的礼物上多化些心思  好，那么，咱们都会去了  太好了  嘿，各位，咱们六个有好长  时间没聚在一起了  瞧你说什么呢，咱们这不就全在嘛  嗯，莫尼卡  钱德勒没在呀  哦，亲爱的上帝  图萨  各位  很高兴咱们这个组首次聚齐  在开始前，大家有什么问题吗  好，肯，你说  好的  是真的吗，你来图萨的真正原因是  你在会议上睡迷糊了，才说了同意  恩，千万别相信你听到的事，肯  不过，是的，那是事实  好吧，让我们从最后一季度  的分析表开始吧  啊，克劳迪亚，你不是想  在你老板的屁股后放狼烟吧  抱歉，这些烟熏到你了吗？  不，不不，我以前也一直抽烟  后来我戒了  但现在，我都不知道我为什么戒的  你不同意会议中抽烟，对吗  我同意抽烟，俄克拉哈玛州规定15人  以下的会议中抽烟是合法的  你来一支？  好，可，你看，我不再抽了  不过，要是其他人也想抽，  随便吧，不要紧  看来你们都抽烟，是吧？  如果我不抽烟，是不是不太礼貌  也不能算不貌礼  要是你根本不想抽  肯，好了  不，我不能，我不能抽烟  如果我抽烟，我老婆会宰了我  冒昧一句，你妻子不是回纽约了  我一直很欣赏你，肯  要不要款待呀？  嗨  哦，当然要款待  哇，真高兴我换衣服了  差点儿穿了那件裹  不住胸的破长袍呢  这可不是我要穿的  我到排卵期了，而且钱德勒马上  就要回家了，所以我想也许我们应该  先嘿咻，然后再去吃晚饭  喔，慢着，你们俩不是要  打算在我的生日宴上迟到吧  相信我，钱德勒和我已经  整整一周没见面了  但我们也许会是最先到的呢  那成，一会见，嘿咻快乐  嘿，哦...  哇，谁在外面抽烟了  天啊，难道有人不知道，不能  在公共场所抽烟的吗？  其实在俄克拉哈玛州，在15人以下  的公共场所抽烟是完全合法的  你抽烟了！  没！我就是知道了好多其他  州的关于抽烟的琐碎规定  比如说  在夏威夷，抽烟叫做leihalalokos.  钱德勒，你一身臭烟味儿  你觉得，莫尼卡会闻出来吗？  开玩笑吧，那女人的鼻子象猎狗呢  还有女神般的胸部  菲比  我得走了  好，拿什么来盖住烟味儿  烤箱去味剂  无香配方  你回来了  我可想你了  想跟我来卧室吗  不，谢谢，我很好  好吧  你要那么玩，是吧  好，你知道我刚刚下飞机  我觉得浑身脏糊糊的  也许我该先洗个澡  你需要洗澡  好吧，事实是  飞机经过湍流的时候我不小心弄脏了  什么味儿？  我闻到烟味儿了  亲爱的，你抽烟了  是，可我就抽了一根儿  两，两根细细的烟  好吧，5根  一包  两包，一...一条儿  两天抽了整3条儿  不过，结束了，我下决心了  我再也不抽烟了.  那个...那是给你的  好的，我们就在...  到那儿见面吧，再见  哦，我妈妈，她堵在路上了  好吧，这是第三个我不该  离开艾玛的预兆了  哦，另外两个呢  嗯，你看，首先我不想去  你知道第二个，我去不了  我知道，这是咱们第一次离开孩子  我知道这对你来说很困难，别担心爱玛  我妈妈就快到了，她照看孩子很有一套  她,是吗？  当然  那莫尼卡呢  嗨，你只听过莫尼卡的片面之辞  那小胖子可难缠了  我觉得我不能那么做  瑞秋，我知道你能，你也应该那么做  其实，这对你也有好处  其实，你可以先去餐馆，我在这里  等妈妈，然后我再去那里跟你们碰头  不，别，真的  你该去的，走吧，去，出去  真的，这是你最得意的时刻  好好出去享受一番  尽情享受吧！  你得学点儿新的俗话了  我是认真的，来吧，你该去的  不，哦，就去吧  什么...不  不！不  知道吗，你不许再进去了  孩子很好，赶紧走吧  边走边说吧  我只是想说，我没带钥匙  噢  神圣的魔法草呀  我们现在成了腌菜了  大家都在哪儿  他们都晚了40分钟了  我知道  我饿死了  因为晚上要来这儿  我一天都没吃东西  我呢，我也只吃了一顿午饭呀  嗯，其他人快到了吗  他们应该已经到了  是呀，是呀，眼瞅着就到了  是吗，但是我们有两个人坐的桌子  也许你们能坐的舒服些  不，他们快到了，我们这不在等着嘛  约瑟夫  不用担心，他们不会太晚的  但是我们确实有几个大聚会等着用桌子  真有什么人的屁股在等着呢，是吧  你怎么能在这个岁数还抽烟？你没看过  那广告，一个小孩儿是如何变成老头儿的  多可怕呀！  我搞砸了  有次会议上，人人都抽烟  那怎么，你就那么没有意志力？  意志力  我看过你家的录像，你吃叮咚糖  急的连锡纸都一起吞了  你说过那很性感的  好吧，咱们别谈这个了好吗？  我不会再抽烟了  没错儿，我就是禁止你抽烟  你禁止我  嗯  你知道吗，我飞那么远来看我的爱妻  我问一句，她还在吗  别跟我逗了，好吗  我现在非常非常不高兴  哦，你能不能说，这是你  最最不高兴的时候  我想是的  那，我正好可以...  干这个了  不知道现在该怎么做了？  好吧，我告诉你我会做什么吧  我们已经迟到了，菲比的庆生宴  所以你拿出香烟  我们先暂停争吵 去做爱吧  妙  什么  做爱！排卵期就剩一天了  现在不动手，就要等下个月了  你是认真的吗  哦，是的  行，我会去做爱，但我保持沉默  哈，还不爱抚  也不吻你的脖子  好啊，我讨厌你做爱时吻我脖子  还有很多脖子上的吻  得，管理员没在家  哦，没事的，我妈妈  很快就到的，她有钥匙  但是，我可...我可等不了那么久  你必须做些什么，把门撞开吧  我可以那么干，但我肯定会被撞成烂桃  再说了，你知道马上就一切正常了  孩子正在睡觉  要是她跳出摇篮怎么办  她连头都不会抬呢，怎么会跳  天啊，我忘关水龙头了  瑞秋，你没有忘  请你别再胡思乱想了，好吗  啊，我忘关煤气炉子了吧  1996年后你就没做过饭了  窗子开着的吧？  因为如果窗子开着，会有鸟飞进来  天啊，你知道吗，是呀  我想你是对的，我想...  听...听...  鸽子，鸽子  不不，等等，是老鹰飞进来了  落在煤气炉子上，被火点着了  孩子看到了，跳出摇篮去帮大神鸟的忙  老鹰误认为孩子要攻击  用它的利爪抓起孩子  与此同时，龙头把屋子里注满了水  孩子和大鸟在死亡的魔爪中燃烧着  在屋中湍急漩涡中旋转挣扎  小伙子，这要是真的你就得去哭了  您好  嗨  已经整一小时了  请容许我再问一次  你们想换到小桌吗  或许我们现在就开始用餐  你们人到齐之前，不能点菜呀  餐厅规定嘛  好吧，这样吧  那边有一桌离开了，是吧  可他们桌上还有些剩菜  可以吃那些剩饭吗，  餐馆有没有规定？  那会很奇怪  但有先例对吗？  我要去洗手间  不，你不许去  不不，我自己可守不住这桌子  如果再有人要求我挪走，我会投降的  如果你要求我留下，我会尿出来  晚上好，小姐  小姐？  小姐？  小姐！  好吧，我挪  你们也不必对我动粗  哪里  好的。谢谢  哇  你们总算来了  菲比，到底是谁...啊  再多跟领带较会儿劲吧  就能造出小孩了  你看，我做不到  我可不能在吵架的时候做爱  是呀，你成了敏感先生了  我舅舅葬礼后，你怎么还要做爱  那是对生的祝愿  好吧，总之我不会做的  这就是你怀孕的方法吗？  不是，你是对的  我们不应该这样  多不值得，我抱歉  我不该对你吸烟要求得那么苛刻  你抽点儿烟  也不是世界末日  真的  是的  你真不可思议  我不会再抽烟了  就算我抽，我保证  我一定掩饰的更好  你不想了吗  让我们为生而祝愿吧  哦上帝  感谢上帝，你没事  对不起我们离开了  妈妈再不离开你了  永远不会了  噢  好了，咱们出发吧  不，我是认真的  发生刚才的事情后  我不会再离开她了  我理解，离别是艰难的  有一次我要离开罗斯去美容院  他是那么不安  他脱的光光  把他的小鸡鸡夹进双腿  哭着说：妈妈我是女孩子，带我去吧  因此慢慢的，越来越容易离开你了  噢  不用客气...  听着，我不会和你说话  什么  噢，我为你抽烟的事情生气呢  可你说过原谅我了  不过是几支烟，小事情  噢，  我不能相信  我说原谅你是因为我正在排卵期  你却因为和我吵架而不跟我做爱  你耍花招骗我上床  对了，我达到我的目的了  我觉得自己被利用了...  好吧，我想他们都不会来了  你想现在点菜  谢谢  侍应  我会说得很快，你试着记清楚  意大利调味饭加块菌牛排劈开烤到金黄，  法式沙司，希望我说的这些菜不会上得太慢  没有  番茄小饼和  你们推荐哪种意大利面  噢，两个都不错  都要，谢谢  哦，还有，我想有个特殊的要求：只要做  好了就马上端来，别管开胃菜还是主菜了  嗨  嗨  我们正等着你们点菜呢  你们俩晚了一小时，怎么了  真对不起  我们被锁在公寓外面了，我们...  故事真精彩，但能当饭吃吗？  然后瑞秋就踌躇是不是应该离开孩子  这很难决定，可你的生日我必须来的  所以朱迪在酒吧那儿，跟艾玛在一起  哦亲爱的，这样是最妥当的  这样我就不会因为艾玛而分心  担心她在家里怎么样  我这样就完全的跟你们在一起了  哦，她流口水了  什么  她流口水了，朱迪！口水...  朱迪！快点儿!朱迪  谢谢你  谢谢  哦  噢，嗯，看上去都挺好吃的  我吃什么呢，吃什么好呢？  不能打女人，绝不能打女人  知道吗，这个菜还真挺绝的  打成烂桃，打成烂桃  好，我要特品沙拉和鸭肉  我要例汤和鲑鱼  记住先得先上，好吧？快，因为...  生日快乐  真混蛋  你们去哪儿了  我们吵了一小架  我可不会说谎骗人上床  你以前还骗女孩子说  你是肯尼迪家族的呢  噢，谢谢  哇  有点挤，是吧  干吗不弄个大桌子  你们有大桌子可他们让你们挪开了？  喉喉，住嘴吧莫尼卡  我想钱德勒一定要烟熏鸭子  我想莫尼卡一定要...  掌权泼妇（模拟法语发音）  我等等再来吧  你干吗走呀，他说她要“泼妇”  瑞秋，得了，艾玛没事  你快得上妈妈强迫症了  噢，你需要停停  你们都没听过罗斯的妈妈  要去美容院的故事吧  你是指那个鸡鸡故事？  哈哈，他们已经知道了  各位，我们可是等了你们好久了  你们应该点菜了  不，没关系，我已经  告诉侍应我要什么了  你为什么这么干呢  钱德勒，管管你女人  好，每个人都点好了  我就开始说祝酒词了  为菲比！  她袜子掉了  啊，什么？  不，是艾玛袜子掉了  妈妈在这儿  我想跟她一起吃午饭  她说她要出城去  罗斯，她还没看到孩子的袜子掉地上了  祝酒词真不错  帮忙让她注意到吧  呜，妈妈  噢，看在老天份上，朱迪  拣起袜子！  拣起袜子  拣起袜子  对不起，是不是太粗鲁了  我小小的失控让今晚有些可怕吧  我知道你们都有些事情要处理  我只要求跟我的朋友们吃顿饭  你们迟到了那么久  都没人打个电话来  现在打已经太晚了  菲比，我想那不是我们打的  哦  这，这还不算完呢  喂  你们两个是怎么了  哦，你看，我在排卵期  是呀，她就是那么说的  也许根本就不是什么排卵期  不过是骗我上床的小花招儿  没错，烟鬼，就是这么回事  我怎么也不满足  你们不会相信这个  她撒谎，她耍手段骗我跟她做爱  然后？  确实上床了，对吗？  我这是怎么了，我为什么是这种女人  是麦克来的电话  菲比，我们很抱歉  你说的全对  我们100%的来了，我们爱你  要为你的生日来庆祝一番  各位，这对我意味着一切  呵，好吧，我要走了  啊？  我也爱你们，可麦克提早下班了  等等  你可不是那种重色轻友的女孩呀  你知道吗，我就是  再见各位  朱迪，再见  哦感谢上帝，菲比走了  我们可以带艾玛回家了吧  我觉得这主意不错  我们的保姆又灌了一杯  再见，各位  回见  好  就剩我们了  我，我可能还在排卵期呢  想再努力努力吗？  你从没跟什么肯尼迪家族的人上过床吧  你，你们现在要去  我们可没多少时间了  一旦卵子在输卵管内萎缩...  不，快走吧  我真诚的希望其他人会回来  不会了，就剩我了  就一个  6人份的餐一个人吃  哈哈，你小子能看到些新鲜事儿了  您还满意吗先生  超好，尤其是那“泼妇”特别棒  我希望，您还有肚子...  Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you,  happy birthday dear ...  乔伊，乔伊！  ... 乔伊, happy birthday to you.  这真是我过得最棒的生日 |