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| **906 The One With The Male Nanny**  **Scene: Chandler's hotel room in Tulsa. He's fast asleep when the telephone rings.**  **Chandler:** *(picking up the telephone, answering it with a frog in his throat)* Hello? *(he clears his throat, but he still has the same frog in his throat when he speaks again)* Hello?  **Monica:** *(in her apartment, screaming)* I LOVE MY NEW JOB!  **Chandler:** Honey, you're screaming.  **Monica:** YOU BET YOUR ASS I AM! I just had the best first day ever! The kitchen: twice as big as Allessandro's.  **Chandler:** *(yawning)* Oh, that's great.  **Monica:** Yeah, a-a-and clean. Not just health department clean... Monica clean.  **Chandler:** *(clearly not so interested)* Awesome.  **Monica:** Oh, and the people are so nice. There's this one guy, Geoffrey, he's the Maitre D., Chandler, you will love him. He is without a doubt, the funniest guy I have ever met. *(Chandler, who was almost asleep again, sits up straight in bed in an instant and can't believe what he just heard.)*  **OPENING CREDITS**  **Scene: Central Perk. Phoebe and Mike are on the couch, holding hands, while Phoebe puts milk in her coffee.**  **Mike:** This is nice.  **Phoebe:** I know! *(Phoebe picks up a little packet of sugar, shakes it, and then realizes she can't open it with one hand, but doesn't want to let go of Mike's hand. She tries to tear open the packet with one hand.)*  **Mike:** You need both hands for that?  **Phoebe:** Yeah, I kinda do. *(Mike lets go of her hand)* Well, how's this? *(she takes Mike's hand and puts it on her breast, she tears open the sugar and puts it in her coffee. Mike thinks it over and nods appreciative. After that, they hold hands again. Joey now enters, and sees the two sitting on the couch, holding hands.)*  **Joey:** *(in a very aaaaahhhhh sweeeeeet voice)* Aaahhh, look at you two... holding hands... huh is this getting serious? *(Phoebe and Mike, embarrassed, start babbling and look away.)* Have you not talked about it yet? *(They say nothing now, but smile)* Am I making you uncomfortable? *(smiles are becoming forced now, and he speaks to Mike)* If you were bigger you'd hit me, huh...? Aaaaaahhhhhh *(he turns away to the bar)*  **Phoebe:** I'm sorry... I'm sorry. It's obviously way too early for us to be... having that conversation.  **Mike:** Is it?  **Phoebe:** *(in a flash she answers)* Maybe not, is it?  **Mike:** Okay, when I got divorced, I didn't think I'd feel this way about someone for a really long time... Then again, I didn't think I'd meet someone like you... and... this may be crazy soon, but... I want you to have this... *(He tries to get something from his pocket, but it's not that easy... Phoebe looks in a "what's happening" face to him. He finally has found something)* No, not... that's gum. *(He digs in a little more.)* Ooh, five bucks... I love it when that happens, you know... Think no note's there...  **Phoebe:** *(impatient)* I know Mike, why don't you keep digging?  **Mike:** Oh, sorry. *(He digs in again and finally finds what he's been looking for. A key.)*  **Phoebe:** Oh, it's a key. To be honest, I think I'd prefer the five dollars.  **Mike:** It's to my apartment.  **Phoebe:** *(really surprised)* Oh wow, ooh! Ooh, big step for Phoebe and Mike.  **Mike:** Yeah, look, and I don't want you to feel like you have to give me your key just because...  **Phoebe:** Oh no, I want to.  **Mike:** Oh, thank God. *(he laughs nervously, and Phoebe gets her keychain from her bag.)*  **Phoebe:** Yeah... ooh... wow... Even started to think I'd never meet someone that, you know, I wanted to... do this with. Here you go. *(Both Phoebe and Mike look really proud.)*  **Mike:** Is this cool, huh?  **Phoebe:** It really is.  **Joey:** *(sitting at his table)* Oh, I know it... It is amazing these little things open doors... huh! *(mimes opening a door with his own keys, Phoebe looks at him in a "yeah, yeah, yeah" way.)*  **Scene: Ross and Rachel's apartment. Both of them sitting on the couch, interviewing a nanny candidate.**  **Rachel:** So I don't go back to work for another four weeks, but we would like our nanny to start right away, so that Emma could get a chance to know her.  **Nanny Candidate:** *(in a sweet, caring voice)* I think that's really smart. The easier we can make the transition for her, the better. *(Ross and Rachel seem pleased with the answer.)*  **Rachel:** That's great, great. So do you have any questions for us?  **Nanny Candidate:** Not really.  **Rachel:** All right. Well thank you so much for coming... *(they're standing up and make their way to the door)*  **Ross:** Thank you.  **Rachel:** Really nice to meet you... and we'll call you.  **Nanny Candidate:** Oh, you know, wait. I do have one question. *(she starts playing with her hair)* Do you guys do random drug testing?  **Ross:** Boy, we uhm... hadn't really thought of that.  **Nanny Candidate:** That's cool. But... but if you do, I'm gonna need three days notice.  **Rachel:** Okidoki! *(and she slams the door in the nanny's face while Ross crumples up the application form)* Wow! We're never gonna find a nanny.  **Ross:** Oh, come on Rach, we will. I promise. We have more interviews *(They sit down and Rachel sighs)* And worse comes to worse, we can always reconsider the uhm... the first one we met with.  **Rachel:** *(indignant)* What, the blonde with no bra?  **Ross:** She was blonde? *(he looks surprised for a while, but then gets a "gotcha" expression on his face... There's knocking at the door.)* Just a sec.! Okay, okay. This one's name is Sandy. She's got a degree in early childhood education, uhm... she worked for her last family for three years.  **Rachel:** Okay... *(Ross opens the door.)*  **Sandy:** *(a guy)* Hi... I'm Sandy.  **Ross:** And she's a little mannish...  **Scene: Phoebe's apartment. There's a knock on the door, and Phoebe opens it.**  **Phoebe:** *(gasps)* Oh my God! David!  **David:** Hi! I-i-is this a bad time?  **Phoebe:** *(excited)* No! It's a great time, come in...! WOW, hi... Oh my gosh! What are you doing here? Are you back from Minsk?  **David:** Well, just for a couple of days, uhm... I'm here to explain to the people who gave us our grant, why it's a positive thing that we spent all their money and uhm... accomplished uhm... nothing.  **Phoebe:** Who cares, it got you here.  **David:** Well, it got me to New York anyway, and then I got on a cab at the airport, and the guy said where to? and I just... gave him your address I... I... I didn't even think about it.  **Phoebe:** Wow. Where is your luggage? *(David thinks for a while)*  **David:** Damn it!  **Phoebe:** A-All right, well... I'll call the cab company.  **David:** Wa... wa... wait! We can... call them later. Can you just... just stand there f-f-for a moment? Boy! There's an old Russian expression, uhm... it goes: Schto ya ztez vigul... ui! Roughly translated that means uhm... This thing that I'm looking at: wow!  **Phoebe:** Thank you! God, no! You should see me when... Oh actually, no, I look pretty good.  **David:** Are... are you kidding? You know, when you don't see someone for a long time, a-a-and you kind of build them up in your head and you start thinking about: Come on, don't be crazy. Nobody is that beautiful, but... well, you are. *(Phoebe seems very charmed)* Well, so, uhm... are you seeing... anyone? *(Phoebe is still up on a cloud from what David just said)*  **Phoebe:** No...  **Scene: Monica and Chandler's apartment. Monica sits on the couch and Phoebe is pacing up and down the room.**  **Phoebe:** I'm... I'm just... I'm the worst person ever. How can I not tell David that I'm seeing Mike?  **Monica:** Maybe he didn't give you a chance.  **Phoebe:** He said: Are you seeing someone? And I said no...  **Monica:** Oh, well... That had been your window.  **Phoebe:** Yeah! I mean, I don't know. I was just , I was looking, I was looking in his eyes and I was just thinking: Oh my God! It's David. David's here. He's just, he's so irresistible.  **Monica:** Really? The scientist guy?  **Phoebe:** Really? Chandler?  **Monica:** Continue...  **Phoebe:** Oh.Okay, then it gets worse, 'cause then I told him that I would see him tomorrow night.  **Monica:** Phoebe!  **Phoebe:** I know! *(points at herself)* Evil! And... and... and... I like Mike so much, you know. It's just going really well. Oh my God!  **Monica:** Wow, isn't it ironic that David would show up on the same day that you and Mike exchange keys?  **Phoebe:** *(sarcastically)* Uhuh... Yeah...!, you know. And given my life long search for irony, you can imagine how happy I am.  **Monica:** What are you gonna do?  **Phoebe:** I mean I guess, I just have to... tell David that nothing can happen between us. Unless I don't... You know, complicated moral situation, no right, no wrong...  **Monica:** You have to tell David!  **Phoebe:** Okay, I knew I should have had this conversation with Joey.  **Scene: The hallway between the two apartments. Chandler comes home.**  **Chandler:** *(angry)* Funniest guy she's ever met! *(to the door)* I'm funny, right...? What do you know, you're a door... You just like knock-knock jokes... *(laughs about himself, but then gets determined again)* Save it for inside! *(he enters)*  **Monica:** Heeeeeey!  **Chandler:** Hey!  **Phoebe:** Hey!  **Chandler:** So... Oklahoma is a crazy place. You know, they call it the Sooner state. Frankly I'd sooner be in any other state. *(Monica looks at Phoebe, who also doesn't know what to say.)* And what's with Oklahoma having a pan handle? Can all states have stuff like that? Hey yeah, I'm from the waistband, Wyoming. But when I was seven, we headed over to the crotch.  **Monica:** *(Doesn't believe what she's hearing)* Was your cabin pressurised?  **Chandler:** *(laughs, but then moves to Phoebe)* And don't get me started on the way that people from Tulsa talk.  **Phoebe:** Okay. *(and she walks away)*  **Chandler:** What's with the word y'all? You know, just... two words just... pushed together... Are we all allowed to do that, because if so, I say why stop there? You know, your new poodle could be your noodle. And fried chicken? Could be fricken.Waiter, waiter excuse me, I'll have the fricken? *(Monica laughs)* See, that's... that's funny with the fricken, right?  **Monica:** No, it just remind me of something this guy did today at work. I told you about that funny guy, Geoffrey, right?  **Chandler:** Yeah, he came up...  **Monica:** Well, he did this bit... You probably had to be there, but it was Liza Minelli locked in our freezer, eating a raw chicken. *(Phoebe bursts out in a laugh)*  **Chandler:** *(to Phoebe)* Were you there?  **Phoebe:** No, but it sounds like it was fricken funny...  **Scene: Ross and Rachel's apartment. They're interviewing Sandy.**  **Sandy:** I really do understand how hard it's gotta be to leave your child with another person. I mean, it's leaving behind a piece of your heart... *(Ross has got that bored/angry/skeptic look and Rachel is very emotional)*  **Rachel:** Sandy, that's exactly what it is...  **Ross:** Are you gay? *(Rachel turns to Ross in an embarrassed way)*  **Rachel:** Ross!  **Sandy:** It's okay. I get that a lot doing what I do. But I am straight. I-I'm engaged actually.  **Rachel:** Oh!  **Sandy:** Her name is Deliah.  **Rachel:** Oh, that's pretty.  **Ross:** *(skeptic)* So you're just like a... guy who's a nanny?  **Sandy:** I realise how it's... a bit unorthodox for some people, but I really believe, the most satisfying thing you can do with your life, is take care of a child.  **Ross:** *(on a yeah, right tone)* Okay.  **Sandy:** Like in my last job, I met Daniel when he was three weeks old. And I got to watch him grow into this awesome person... When I left, I said: I'll see you soon... And he said to me: Skdandy... *(Ross and Rachel look puzzled)* That was his name for me... I'll see you every day... right in... *(points at his heart, but starts to cry before he can finish his sentence. Rachel tries to comfort him, but Ross has this "you've got to be kidding me" look all over him)*  **Ross:** Yeah, kids say all kinds of crap. *(In the other room Emma starts to cry.)*  **Rachel:** Oh God, she mu... she must need her diaper changed.  **Sandy:** Oh, oh, I can do it for her, if you want...  **Rachel:** Oh, that would be great! *(Sandy leaves for Emma's room)* I love him, I love him, I love him...  **Ross:** Oh, come on, Rach, he's a guy!  **Rachel:** So wh..? He's smart, he's qualified. Give me one good reason we shouldn't try him out.  **Ross:** Because, it's weird!  **Rachel:** Why?  **Ross:** What kind of job is that for a man? A nanny? I-It's like if a woman wanted to be...  **Rachel:** *(she's got that "yeah, try to say it" look on her face)* Yes?  **Ross:** King?  **Sandy:** I er... I hope you don't mind. I used some of my home-made lotion on Emma. It's a mixture of calendula and honey cream. It'll dry that rash right up. Plus... it keeps the hands young... *(it makes Rachel smile)*  **Rachel:** *(whispering and begging)* Please? *(Ross makes a "whatever" gesture)* YES! Sandy you're hired.  **Sandy:** That's great! *(He gets emotional again and waves his hand in front of his face in a feminine way, like trying to dry his tears)* I'm sorry. It's just... such an emotional thing when you're welcomed into a new family...  **Rachel:** Oooh... wow, come here.  **Ross:** You gotta be at least bi...  **COMMERCIAL BREAK**  **Scene: Joey's apartment. Joey is reading a 'Busty Ladies' magazine when Chandler enters.**  **Chandler:** Hey! *(Joey doesn't look up, but gestures 'wait a minute' with his finger while he finishes reading the article. Chandler waits for Joey to finish.)* I need you to set me up for a joke. Later, when Monica is around, I need you to ask me about fire trucks.  **Joey:** Ooh. I-I don't know Chan. I'm not so good with remembering lines.  **Chandler:** *(Can't believe what he hears)* Well, thank God your livelihood doesn't depend on it.  **Joey:** I know, right? *(Chandler has really big eyes, and nods)* Wh... Wh... Why are we doing this?  **Chandler:** Monica says that her Maitre D. is the funniest guy she's ever met.  **Joey:** Seriously? She actually said that?  **Chandler:** Yes! Am I crazy to be this upset?  **Joey:** Nooooo! Being funny is your thing!  **Chandler:** Yeah!  **Joey:** Without that, you just got "lame with women".  **Chandler:** Ye.... *(stops because he realizes what Joey just said, and stares at him. At this moment Monica enters)*  **Monica:** Hi! There you are.  **Joey:** *(sees Monica)* Fire trucks! *(Chandlers eyes double in size and he turns to Monica who doesn't understand what's happening. Then he turns back to Joey, who says "you're welcome" without a sound)*  **Scene: Phoebe's apartment. Phoebe just let David in who brought a bottle of wine.**  **David:** Wow, you look even... more beautiful than you did yesterday.  **Phoebe:** Oof...  **David:** In fact, ehm... I going to kiss you now. *(David holds Phoebe and wants to kiss her.)*  **Phoebe:** Oh, wait, wait!  **David:** Yeah, I-I don't, I can't get away with stuff like that. I-I-It sounded sexy in my head, so I...  **Phoebe:** No, no, it's not that. *(they go sit on the couch)* Uhm... Remember when you asked me if I was seeing someone and I said no? Well, uhm... I am. His ... his name is Mike.  **David:** Oh... oh...  **Phoebe:** Yeah, I should have told you.  **David:** No... well, yeah.  **Phoebe:** I'm sorry, I'm sorry.  **David:** Well, i-it's okay. I-I-I understand... Well, s... well, are you happy with this guy?  **Phoebe:** I am happy.  **David:** Damn it! I-I'm sorry. I-I don't mean that. I-I want you to be happy... But only with me. No, uhm... that's not fair. Uh, who cares, leave him!. Oh, I don't mean that. Yes I do... I'm sorry Uhm, I... I think I should probably uhm... go...  **Phoebe:** Well... but David, just... I just want you to know that... that... you know... telling you this... is one of the hardest things I've ever had to do.  **David:** Well... just so you know... hearing it wasn't exactly a Vladnik carnival either... Can we at least hug goodbye?  **Phoebe:** Of course, yeah.*(they hug and Phoebe sighs... a little after that also David sighs and makes his way to the door)* You know, a kiss on the cheek wouldn't be totally inappropriate...  **David:** No... no...  **Phoebe:** I mean... *(David kisses Phoebe on the cheek, makes his way to the door and turns around again)*  **David:** In Minsk...  **Phoebe:** Yeah?  **David:** ...it's uhm... i-it's two on each cheek and uhm... and one on the lips.  **Phoebe:** Well, if that's what they do in Minsk... *(They kiss 2 on each cheek... and then they pause... David turns to the door)* In New York... it's... *(and then David grabs her by her neck and kisses her full on the lips... They kiss passionately and cannot seem to stop.)*  **Scene: Ross and Rachel's apartment. Rachel and Sandy sit on the couch. Sandy holds Emma. Ross enters the apartment. Sandy and Rachel wipe their tears away with handkerchiefs**  **Rachel:** *(in a tearful voice)* Oh... Oh boy... *(she turns around and sees Ross)* Hi...  **Ross:** *(very worried)* Is everything All right?  **Rachel:** Oh yeah, it's fine, it's fine. Sandy was just... was just telling me about how he proposed to his fianc閑 and it was just sooo beautiful.  **Sandy:** Well, her favourite flower is the camellia. >From the poem...  **Rachel:** I can't... I can't hear it again.  **Sandy:** You know, I can't tell it again... *(wipes his tears again)*  **Ross:** And I'm fine never having heard it... *(Rachel looks at Ross in a "why do you say that" manner)* Rach, can I... can I see you for a sec?  **Rachel:** Yeah! *(to Sandy)* Excuse me... *(She walks to the kitchen with Ross and sighs)*  **Ross:** Do you realise that man has cried in our apartment three times...? Huh? I haven't cried that many times since I moved in.  **Rachel:** Look, Ross, he's just... Sandy is just sensitive, that's all.  **Ross:** *(picks up a cookie)* Okay, okay, see... that... that is the problem. He is too sensitive. *(takes a bite from the cookie)*  **Rachel:** What...? Too sensitive to take care of our baby?  **Ross:** *(speaking with his mouth full)* Yeah, I mean, all things that guy... *(looks at the cookie)* These are amazing!  **Rachel:** Sandy made Madeleines.  **Ross:** This... this is exactly what I'm talking about. What kind of a guy makes... makes... delicate French cookies, huh? They're not even... butch, manly cookies with... with... you know with... with chunks. *(takes a careful bite from the cookie)*  **Rachel:** Well, I... you know, I-I-I don't know what to say... I mean, I never thought of you as a guy who needed his men to be men. You know, 'cause I gotta tell you Ross, it not like you just came in from branding cattle.  **Ross:** Hey... there's sensitive... and there is too sensitive.  **Rachel:** Okay, what? What is too sensitive? *(There's music coming from the living room. Ross opens the door to the living room and he and Rachel see Sandy play a song for Emma on his recorder. Rachel is moved by this, but Ross only sees his point proven again, and walks back into the kitchen, angrily. The door he was holding, swings back and hits Rachel.)*  **Scene: Phoebe's apartment. She and David are still kissing each other in the living room.**  **Phoebe:** Hmmm... No, no... No, I can't do this. It's bad.  **David:** But... I-I-It's nice... A-a-and... nice is good. A-a-and good is not bad, ergo, w-w-we should keep kissing.  **Phoebe:** No, no. No.  **David:** But... ergo...  **Phoebe:** Look David, if... if you had never left, then... yeah, we'd probably still be together right now, but... you did leave, and I-I'm with Mike and I really care about him...  **David:** Uhm... uhm... Goodbye... Uh... Schto ya ztez vigul... ui... *(David holds his hands gently on the back of Phoebe's neck. There's a sound of a a bunch of keys rattling, and the door opens... It's Mike)*  **Mike:** Well... hey, the key works...! *(he looks as if he doesn't want to believe what's happening)*  **Phoebe:** *(points to David)* And you thanks for the face massage. Thank you.  **Scene: Monica and Chandler's apartment. Monica is in the kitchen and Ross enters.**  **Ross:** Did Rachel tell you we hired a male nanny?  **Monica:** Yeah! I think that's great!  **Ross:** Oh really? Did she tell you he plays the recorder, recites poetry and bakes Madeleines?  **Monica:** Oh... How are they?  **Ross:** *(looks like in heaven)* Lighter than air... *(changes back to serious)* But that's not the point. *(Joey now also enters)*  **Joey:** Hey!  **Ross:** Hey...! Rachel and I hired a male nanny.  **Joey:** *(looks surprised)* Really...? Guys do that...? That's... weird...  **Ross:** Thank you!  **Joey:** That's like a woman wanting to be a...  **Ross:** ...a what? A what? What's the end of that sentence?  **Monica:** Yes... What is the end of that sentence?  **Joey:** Uhm... A penis model. *(Monica can't believe what's she's hearing and Ross pats Joey on the back.)* Anyway, hey... Did you tell Chandler that some guy from work is the funniest guy you've ever met?  **Monica:** Yeah, so?  **Ross:** Wow!  **Joey:** Really? Do you not know Chandler?  **Monica:** Is that why he's acting so weird...? He's jealous...? Oh my God, that is crazy. It's not like I'm attracted to Geoffrey...  **Joey:** So what? Being funny is Chandler's thing... You know, like Ross's thing is... *(he can't come up with anything)*  **Ross:** Science...? Academia...? Being a good father...?  **Joey:** ...No... *(he just can't seem to grasp it)*  **Monica:** I can't believe he's that upset about this...  **Joey:** Monica, you have to do some damage control here, okay. 'Cause he's feeling like... *(the door opens and Chandler walks in with a pizza)*  **Chandler:** Hey!  **Joey:** Heeeyy! Hey!  **Chandler:** What are you guys talking about?  **Ross:** Uhm... Rachel and I hired a male nanny. *(Joey makes a gesture and sound like "Can you believe that?")*  **Chandler:** You got a man who's a nanny...? You got a manny...? *(Monica starts laughing, but very exaggerated. Joey realises they also should laugh and punches Ross. Now all three of them laugh, but very fake. Chandler seems happy again.)*  **Chandler:** You know, I don't mind a... male nanny, but I do draw the line at a male wetnurse. *(again they laugh, even more fake than before)*  **Monica:** Ohhh, ooohhh... you are on a roll, mister!  **Chandler:** If I'd known you guys were coming over, I would have brought more pizza. *(they all burst out in a thundering laugh)*  **Monica:** Okay, okay... Chandler you... you stop it! *(Monica wipes away tears)*  **Chandler:** What is so funny about that? *(they realise it wasn't a joke)*  **Monica:** Well, I don't know... I-It's... just the way you say it... I mean, you're funny... You have that funny thing. You're a funny guy! *(Chandler turns to Joey)*  **Chandler:** Did you tell her what we talked about? *(Joey starts laughing hysterically, but then gets serious again...)*  **Joey:** Yeah....  **Chandler:** So those were pity laughs? PITY LAUGHS? *(Joey and Ross walk away from the kitchen)*  **Monica:** Honey, listen... You have nothing to worry about with Geoffrey.  **Chandler:** Oh yeah? Is he funnier than me?  **Monica:** Well, you're... you're different funny... I mean, you're... you're more sarcastic a-a-and... well, he does... bits... and impressions... and... and limericks...  **Chandler:** I do limericks... uhm... There once was a man named Chandler, whose wife made him die inside.  **Monica:** Honey, you know I think you're hilarious! Come on, you know that joke you told me last week? The one about Jerry Lewis and the girl with the lazy eye...? *(he laughs)* That slayed me.  **Ross:** Hey... I made up that joke and told it to you! *(He points at Chandler. Joey gestures to Ross "What are you doing?)*  **Joey:** Not knowing when to shut up...  **Ross:** Yep! That's my thing...  **COMMERCIAL BREAK**  **Scene: Phoebe's apartment. David is still there. Mike closes the door.**  **Mike:** So... how many guys have your key?  **Phoebe:** No, no, no, no, no... It's not... it's not... i'ts not as bad as it looks... really. I was just saying goodbye to an old friend.  **Mike:** Your lipstick's on his mouth.  **David:** Oh, uh... we just uh... happen to wear the same shade.  **Phoebe:** No, uhm... David and I did use to go out... but years ago, and he lives in Minsk. He's only... he's only in town for a couple of days.  **Mike:** Did you uhm...  **Phoebe:** No, no...  **Mike:** ...kiss him?  **Phoebe:** Oh, well, yeah...  **David:** Yes, but uhm... You should know... she really likes you. I-In fact I-I-I don't think you realise j-just how lucky you are fella. *(he points at Mike)*  **Mike:** Don't point your finger at me.  **David:** Why? Wh-What are you going to do about it?  **Mike:** Well... I'll... just show you what I'm gonna do about it... *(he hits David's finger with his finger and they start to finger-fight using their fingers as swords saying all kinds of macho crap)*  **Phoebe:** Stop it! Stop it, before someone gets really hurt! *(they stop and Phoebe gets David's jacket and gives it to him)* Here David, you should just go.  **David:** All right... But... if I ever do come back from Minsk... *(points at Mike)* well, you just better watch out.  **Mike:** Well, if I ever goto Minsk, you'd better watch out.  **David:** Oh, you're going to Minsk?  **Mike:** Well, I might.  **David:** Really? Well, if you do, come in the spring. It's just lovely there.  **Phoebe:** Okay, well... guys?  **David:** Right... Goodbye Phoebe. *(Makes a move to kiss her.)*  **Mike:** Hey, what are you kidding me?  **David:** Right-o, right-o... *(to Mike)* Take good care of her. *(and he leaves)*  **Phoebe:** I'm sorry, I'm so sorry. If you... If you want your key back, I totally understand.  **Mike:** It's never gonna happen again right?  **Phoebe:** Right! Never! Never! I swear! *(They kiss... The door opens and David comes in again.)*  **David:** I-I... Oh I...I just wanna say uhm... if you do ever come to Minsk, that's my number *(gives Mike a business card)* We'll uhm... we'll party up Vladnik style. *(He leaves again)*  **Scene: Ross walks in the hallway to his apartment and stops in front of his own door. Now he hears two recorders playing a song. When he enters, Sandy and Joey are playing the recorder and Rachel listens.**  **Joey:** Yeah! All right! Hey, hey Ross. Check it out! Sandy taught me Hot-cross Buns.  **Ross:** Really? Sounded like Three Blind Mice.  **Joey:** Noooo... Three Blind Mice goes like this... *(he puts his fingers in position on the recorder)*  **Ross:** *(looks angrily at Joey and points at him)* I swear to God...! *(Joey is in shock)*  **Sandy:** Who's up for puppets?  **Joey:** Me! I'm up for puppets!  **Sandy:** Well, please welcome... The Snufflebumps... Who wants to be mr. Wigglemunch and who's gonna be the Grumpus?  **Ross:** Okay, okay... How exactly is a two month old supposed to appreciate puppets?  **Sandy:** Actually studies have shown that the movement and colours help their cerebral development... The whimsical characters are just for us. *(He winks to Joey and Rachel. Ross's face says he disapproves. Joey sees that and kind of angrily says...)*  **Joey:** I wanna be Mr. Wigglemunch. *(and makes a "there" nod to Ross)*  **Ross:** *(shakes his head)* Oh my God!  **Sandy:** Well, I guess we know who's gonna be the Grumpus... *(Ross goes to the kitchen)*  **Scene: Ross and Rachel's kitchen. Ross got a beer from the refrigerator and opens the bottle. Rachel now also enters the kitchen.**  **Rachel:** That was kind of rude!  **Ross:** Oh, I'm sorry. Please apologise to Sandy and the Snufflebumps for me.  **Rachel:** You know, he was just doing his job...  **Ross:** Well, you know what... I-I'm sorry I'm the only one who isn't in love with Gary Poppins out there... But I just... I can't... I can't go through with this.  **Rachel:** Oh, come on Ross...  **Ross:** No! Hey, you know what? I'm sorry. I would never force you... to hire someone you were this uncomfortable with...  **Rachel:** *(sighs)* Oh... That's true.  **Ross:** Thank you!  **Rachel:** Well, you're the one who wants to fire him, so you're gonna have to do it. *(Ross walks to the living room determined to fire Sandy)*  **Scene: Living room. Joey and Sandy are talking with the Snufflebumps.**  **Sandy:** *(In a puppet voice)* So you see Wigglemunch, that's why it's important to shaaaaaaare...  **Joey:** *(kind of emotional)* I am learning so much from you.  **Scene: Monica and Chandler's apartment. Monica and Joey are sitting at the dinner table. Chandler comes from the bedroom with his suitcase.**  **Chandler:** Well, I'm off to Tulsa, so if your Maitre D. friend has any funny Oklahoma jokes, tell him to e-mail me at www.hahanotsomuch.com.  **Monica:** Honey, you can relax. Last night at work, Geoffrey told this really sexist joke. After that, not so funny anymore.  **Chandler:** Really...? See... that's the thing: you gotta keep it smart, people!  **Monica:** Okay, don't miss that flight. You know I love you.  **Chandler:** I love you too. *(Monica and Chandler kiss. He turns to Joey.)* And... I like you as a friend. *(They hug and pat each other on the back.)*  **Joey:** All right. See you later!  **Chandler:** See ya! *(he leaves the apartment)*  **Joey:** *(to Monica)* Did that guy really make that joke?  **Monica:** Naaaa... He still kills me. Last night he had me laughing so hard, I swear... a little pee came out.  **Scene: Ross and Rachel's apartment. Sandy is knitting baby clothes. Ross and Rachel walk into the living room.**  **Ross:** Here goes...  **Rachel:** I can't watch. It's like firing Elmo. *(Ross walks to the couch where Sandy sits)*  **Ross:** Sandy... Hi, we uhm... we kinda need to talk. I'm afraid it's not working out.  **Sandy:** *(surprised)* Oh...  **Ross:** Yeah, uhm... I mean, Rachel and I, think you are great... with Emma... uhm... We just feel...  **Rachel:** *(from behind the bedroom door)* YOU! You feel!  **Ross:** I... just feel that the... the chemistry isn't right. I'm sorry. We're... we're more than happy to give you good recommendation...  **Sandy:** Oh, no, no, no... That's okay. I got a lot of offers from other families. I just picked you guys because... I liked you the best.  **Rachel:** *(from bedroom)* Oh, damn you Geller!  **Ross:** Anyway, uhm...Well, I'm glad there's no hard feelings.  **Sandy:** No, none at all. You need to be happy with whoever is in your home... Although if you don't mind telling me, what was your problem? Maybe it's something I can work on in the future.  **Ross:** No, you know, it's uhm... nothing you did, it's... it's uhm... my issue.  **Sandy:** What is it...? *(Ross hesitates)* Please...? *(he tilts his head)*  **Ross:** You know, I'm just not uhm... that comfortable with a guy who's as sensitive as you.  **Sandy:** That's fair... Although, can I ask... why do you think that is?  **Ross:** Why... I... I don't know. *(Sandy tilts his head again)* Uhm... errrr... maybe... maybe because of my father?  **Sandy:** hmmm... *(and shakes his head)*  **Ross:** I mean, uhm... you know when I was growing up he was kind of a tough guy... You know a-a-and as a kid I wasn't the athlete I am now.  **Rachel:** *(from the bedroom)* Huh ha ha!  **Ross:** I play squash...! Anyway, uhm... I uhm... I always get the feeling he thought I was too sensitive.  **Sandy:** That must have been hard.  **Ross:** It was hard... I remember... I was in my bedroom... playing with my dinosaurs... playing and learning... and my father walks in and says... he says... "What are you doing with those things? What's wrong with you, why aren't you... why aren't you outside playing like a... like a real boy?  **Sandy:** But you are a real boy!  **Ross:** I know I am! *(Ross now starts to cry)* ...And when it's summer, and it's hot, why can't you wear a tank top?  **Sandy:** It's All right! Crying is good. It lets the boo-hoos out.  **Ross:** Here come some more...  **COMMERCIAL BREAK**  **Scene: Joey's apartment. Joey and Sandy are sitting at the kitchen counter. Joey is holding mr. Wigglemunch, and Sandy holds the Grumpus.**  **Sandy/Grumpus:** And what's the one kind of boat that can never, ever sink?  **Joey/Wigglemunch:** What kind?  **Sandy/Grumpus:** A friend-ship...  **Joey:** Wow! You blow my mind...  **Sandy:** Oh, I gotta go.  **Joey:** Aaahh... How much do I owe you?  **Sandy:** Twenty bucks.  **Joey:** It's like the cheapest college ever.  **END** | **906 男保姆**  喂？  喂？  我爱新工作！  宝贝，你吼什么  我就是要吼！  这是我这辈子最愉快的  “上班第一天！”  厨房有原来那家的两倍那么大！  不错  而且非常干净，  不单是符合卫生标准  而且符合我个人的标准！  真棒  同事也都很好  有个叫杰夫瑞的家伙，  是我们的餐厅领班  钱德你一定喜欢他  毫无疑问，他的幽默天下第一  好漂亮的手  同意!  需要用两只手？  好象是  放这里好了  啊……看你们两，牵着手  这次要玩真的咯？  你们还没讨论过？  我的话让你们不舒服？  如果你比我壮，  早就揍我了对吧？  啊……  抱歉  谈这个问题，为时过早  早吗？  也许不早了，对吧？  我离婚的时候，以为自己相当长  一段时间不会对女人有感觉  但我没料到我会遇到你这样的好女人  也许我操之过急，  但我想给你这个  不……这只是口香糖  五块钱  说来好笑，  假设身边没带零钱……  迈克，你在掏什么呢？  抱歉  哦，是钥匙  老实讲，我更想要五块钱  我的房门钥匙  哇  菲比和迈克的关系有突破  我并不是催你跟我交换房门钥匙  我很乐意给你钥匙  太好了  是呀...  不过我从没想到会碰见  能托付房门钥匙的人呢  给  很棒吧？  是  钥匙能开门，妙不可言。  我还要在家呆四个星期才去上班，  不过我们认为早点给宝宝找个保姆好一些  给艾玛一个适应保姆的过程  非常明智  让她越早适应转变越好  是啊。你有问题问我们吗？  还没有  好，谢谢您来。  认识您很高兴，我们电话通知你。  等一下，我有个问题  你们对保姆进行体检的吗？  天啊，我们没想过这个  好的。如果你们需要检查的话，  请提前三天通知我  要命!  我们怕是找不到保姆了  瑞秋别放弃，我们能找到的  还有很多面试嘛  如果一个比一个差，我们还可以  重新考虑——第一个应征者  没胸的那个金发女郎？  她是金发吗？  请等一下  好，这个名叫Sandy.  有幼教文凭  为上一家工作长达三年  好  嗨... 我叫Sandy.  她有点男性化  天！大卫！  嗨，我  来得不是时候？  正是时候！请进！  嗨  天啊，你回来做什么？  从明斯克回纽约工作？  只呆几天  恩...  我回来跟我们的赞助人解释，  我们把钱都花在刀刃上了  虽然没有成果  管它呢，你回来就好  是啊，总算回纽约了，  在机场的出租车上  司机问我去哪儿，我就  不假思索，报了你的地址  哇。行李呢？  见鬼！  没事，我打电话到  出租车公司追回来  等一下  呆会打也行的。你能在那儿站一会吗？  天啊  俄罗斯有句俗语，叫  Schto ya ztez vigul... ui!  意思大约是  美艳不可方物  谢谢！  哦不!你不该现在来看我  哦，我现在看起来还可以  岂止是可以  相思可增添意中人的美貌  所以我不禁想:  别犯傻了，天下哪有那样  漂亮的女子，但是  你真的让我惊为天人  那么  你现在有男朋友吗？  没有  我是大坏蛋  居然没跟大卫讲迈克的事  是他没给你机会讲吧  他问我：你有男朋友吗？我说没有  哦，你本有机会坦白的  是啊!  我凝视他的双眼  就想道：天！是大卫回来了  他是如此的难以抗拒  科学家有什么好？  钱德又有什么好？  你接着说  最糟糕的是  我还跟他明晚约会  菲比!  我晓得我邪恶！  而且我那么喜欢迈克  我们非常要好  天啊!  就在你和迈克交换钥匙的同一天，  大卫回来了，不觉得很讽刺吗？  觉得！  我天生就爱讽刺，这下舒服了  你打算怎么办  我得跟大卫说我们不会有结果  或者不说  干脆没有是非观念，脚踏两条船  你必须告诉大卫真相！  早知道就跟乔伊商量了  那家伙幽默天下第一！  我才幽默，不对吗？  你懂啥，你只是扇门罢了  你只懂小孩子的”敲门“笑话  保存实力！进去再发挥！  嘿!  嘿!  俄克拉荷马，是个疯狂的地方  它的呢称叫“抢先之州”  实际上我在其他州要快得多  俄州地图像口锅，  还真带个锅柄呢  其他州有这个特点吗？  对啊，我出生在怀俄明州的“腰带”处  我七岁的时候，全家搬到“胯部”那里  你晕车？  Tulsa的人说话才好笑呢  是吗  把字句连起来说  相邻的两个词，挤一块说  我们也可以这样说话,例如说  “new poodle”（新的狮子狗）  可以简称“noodle”（面条）.  "fried chicken"（炸鸡）简称"fricken"  侍者，给我一客“fricken”好不好？  很好笑对吧？  不，我想起白天那个同事的趣闻了  跟你提过很好笑那个杰夫瑞对吧？  提过  他的行为很好笑……  如果你也在那里就更好理解了  Liza被锁在“freezer”（冻库），  啃了一只"chicken"（生鸡）。  当时你也在？  没在，不过听来"fricken funny"（非常好笑）  把孩子托付给陌生人，  你们肯定会不放心  这就像把心交给别人了一样  一点不假，Sandy  你是“同志”吗?  罗斯!  没事，我的职业遭到很多非议  但我是异性恋的。而且我都订婚了。  哦!  她叫Deliah  好美的名字  那你就只是个  当保姆的男人而已？  我知道很多人不理解我的职业  但我坚信，人生最大的成就感  来自于照料小孩  好.  就像上一份工作  我在Daniel三星期大  的时候开始带他  看着他慢慢长大成人  我走的时候对他说，  “我们很快会再见的”  而他对我说，Skdandy...  是他对我的爱称  “我们天天都会再见的，  你永远都在我——”  小孩子就是爱乱说话  她需要换尿布了  不介意的话，我可以帮她换  太好了  我爱死他了  得了瑞秋，他是个男的！  那又怎样？他聪明又够资格。  说说不请他的理由？  这太奇怪了！  理由?  男人该做什么样的工作？保姆？  就好象女人想当……  那什么一样荒谬！  那什么?  国王?  希望你们不见怪，  我给艾玛用了些自制的乳液  是金盏草和蜂胶的混合液  能让皮疹迅速变干爽，而且  还有护手的功效  求你?  成了！Sandy你被录用了  太好了  抱歉，被一个家庭接纳，  太让人激动了  哇，来抱一个  你至少是双性恋  嘿!  我要你和我配合讲一个笑话  过一会当莫妮卡过来了  你就提起“救火车”  我不敢保证，钱德，  我记台词可不在行  谢天谢地你不赖此为生  是啊  为什么要事先设计？  莫妮卡说他们餐厅的领班  是天下第一幽默的人！  她当真这么说？  当真！我是不是不该这么生气？  你当然要生气!  幽默是你的拿手好戏  对啦!  没有幽默傍身，  你对女人而言就是个残废！  对....  嗨，你们在这儿  救火车!  (不用谢)  哇，你看来比昨天还美  是吗...  我现在想吻你  等一下  我甩不开这种念头，“想吻你”，  听起来满性感的  不是这事  记得你问我有没有男朋友，  而我说没有吗？  其实有，他名叫迈克  哦……  我该早告诉你的  不...  对，你是该早告诉我  抱歉  没事  我能理解  你跟他在一起快乐吗？  我很快乐  见鬼！  不好意思，我不是那意思  我希望你幸福  但是和我一起的幸福  这样说不公平  管他呢，离开他！  我不是这意思  我就是这意思  对不起  我看我还是走吧  大卫，我想说的是  跟你分手，是我一生中最痛苦的决定  我想告诉你  听到你的决定，我也不好过  拥抱作别可以吗？  当然可以  吻吻脸颊道别，也不算离谱  不...  我想说  在明斯克...  怎样？  ...那里的风俗...是  每边脸亲两下算是亲嘴  那我们照他们的规矩办  在纽约，我们该...  天哪  嗨...  还好吧？  很好  我很好，Sandy在讲他向未婚妻求婚的事  太动人了  她最心爱的花是山茶花.  有诗云...  不忍再听  我也不忍再讲  我不听也好得很...  瑞秋，借一步说话  好!  失陪  这家伙到我们家倒哭了三次了！  我搬过来还没哭过这么多次！  罗斯,人家不过是多愁善感  罢了  听着，  这就是他的毛病，细致过头了  什么？照顾宝宝细致一点不好吗？  这家伙的一切都离谱……  真好吃  是Sandy做的法式饼干.  这就是毛病！  男人，竟会做可口的法式饼干！怪哉！  这种饼干一点男人味都没有  不够大块  我不想跟你争  想不到你竟然是这样的人，  硬要男人男性化  罗斯，人脸上又没有烙印，  不要武断判定人家的性格  细致和过分细致是有分别的  是吗？过分细致是什么？  我不该这样  我太坏了  但亲吻这样甜蜜，甜蜜是好事  好事就不是坏事  由此证明，我们应该吻下去  不  但是，经过了证明……  大卫，如果你不曾离开我，  那我们也许还厮守在一起  但是你走那么远，  现在我和迈克在一起  我真心喜欢他  好，再见  Schto ya ztez vigul（你太美了）  嘿，钥匙很好用！  谢谢给我脸部做按摩  瑞秋有没告诉你，我们请了个男保姆  说了！真棒！  棒吗？她有没说，这家伙放录音机、  背诗还烤法式饼干？  哦，效果如何  相当美妙……  不过这不是问题的关键  嘿!  嘿!  瑞秋和我请了个男保姆  是吗？男的当保姆？  挺奇怪的  谢谢你!  这就好像女人想当那什么一样离谱  ...那什么？怎么打比喻来着？  说呀，说完它  当那玩意儿的模特.  你是不是跟钱德说你有个同事最最幽默？  说了，怎么了？  哇!  你是第一天认识钱德还是怎么的？  怪不得他那么古怪  他在吃醋?  天啊，我又没有被杰夫瑞迷住  那又怎样  搞笑不是钱德的拿手好戏吗  就好像罗斯的拿手好戏是  研究科学...?  有学术气息...?  好父亲...?  ...都不是...  想不到他反应这么剧烈  莫妮卡，你得赶紧弥补。  他受伤了  嘿!  嘿!  聊什么呢？  瑞秋和我请了个男保姆  你请了个保姆是男的？  那就是一个manny...?  一个男保姆倒无伤大雅  和男护士可得划清界限！  你笑破我肚皮啊，先生！  早知道你们要来，我就多买点披萨  够了……钱德……别再逗我们了！  这有什么好笑的?  不晓得  是你讲话的方式好笑  你就是有趣，你是个幽默的男人！  你打小报告了？  是啊....  你们出于同情才笑？  同情的笑?  宝贝...  你不用担心杰夫瑞  是吗，他不是比我幽默吗？  你的幽默不同嘛  你比较会讽刺，而他呢  动作搞笑，给人印象深刻。。  还会打油诗  我也会打油诗  "有个男人叫钱德"  "他被老婆打击了"  宝贝，你知道我爱你的幽默  还记得上周你给我讲的笑话吗？  就是导演Jerry Lewis  和斜视女孩的故事?  笑翻我了  嘿，那笑话是我编的，我告诉你的！  总是不知道什么时候闭嘴  对！那就是我的拿手好戏  多少男人有你的房门钥匙  不  你误会了  我只是跟老朋友道别而已  你的口红印在他嘴唇上  我们只是……碰巧用同一种口红  大卫和我的确有一段历史  但那是陈年旧事了，  他现在住在明斯克  他只回来呆几天  你有没有...  没有...  ...亲他?  有的...  但是，她真的喜欢你。而你似乎  身在福中不知福  别指指点点  为啥？我就是要指你能怎么样？  我这就让你看看我能怎么样  住手！我不想你们受伤！  大卫，你还是走吧  好...  但是...如果我从明斯克卷土重来  你可得小心着点  哼，如果我杀到明斯克去  你也给我小心点  哦，你要到明斯克？  有可能！  是吗?  要来的话，就春天来吧，风光秀丽。  好了  再见菲比  嘿，你还来？  好，罢了  好好照顾她  对不起  如果你想要回钥匙，我完全理解  下不为例？  我保证  我只想说，  如果你来明斯克，这是我的电话号码  我们开个派对好好疯一下  好！  嘿罗斯，来听，Sandy在  教我吹“Hot-cross Buns”  是吗?  听起来像《三只盲鼠》  不，《三只盲鼠》是这样的  我确定没说错!  谁要玩木偶？  我! 我要玩!  好,  大家请欢迎...Snufflebumps组合...  谁当Wigglemunch先生？  谁当Grumpus?  得了，两个月的孩子怎么玩木偶戏？  研究表明，动作和色彩  有助于他们的大脑发育  这些角色  由我们来扮演  我想当Wigglemunch先生  天啊！  那Grumpus也有人选了...  你真没礼貌  抱歉，请跟Sandy和Snufflebumps道歉  他只是尽责罢了  对不起，就只有我不能欣赏他的把戏  但我实在无法忍受  罗斯别这样...  知道吗？对不起我受不了。我可  不会逼你请一个让你这么不爽的人  哦，那倒是  谢谢！  你想解雇他，那你去说  Wigglemunch你现在懂了吧,  所以分享——是很重要的哦  你教了我好多  我要去Tulsa了, 如果你的  领班先生有什么俄州笑话，  请让他邮寄到我的网站：  www.hahanotsomuch.com.(不那么好笑.com)  宝贝，你放心  昨晚上班的时候，  杰夫瑞讲了个色情笑话  结果我觉得一点不好笑  真的...?  就是说嘛，讲笑话得用脑子的  别误了班机  我爱你，你知道  我也爱你.  而你，我喜欢你这个朋友  好，再见！  再见!  那家伙真的讲了那种笑话？  不，他还是让我笑破肚皮  昨晚他让我喷饭  我去了……  我看不下去，太残忍了  Sandy...  我们谈谈吧  对不起我对你不太满意  哦...  瑞秋和我，认为你照顾艾玛很合适  我们只是认为...  是你！你认为  我，认为  我们之间...  不太对路  对不起。我们乐于  推荐你到别家...  不用的... 我的选择很多  我选你们家是因为...  我最喜欢你们  去死吧，盖勒!  很高兴没闹得不愉快  我了解  自己不满意的人，  当然不想他留在家里  不介意的话，可否告诉我  你为什么不能接受我？  我以后可以改进  倒不是你的错  是我自己的问题  什么问题呢...?  说吧...?  我只是不太舒服  男人像你那么易感  懂了...  不过，我能问问吗...  你为什么不能接受男人情感细腻呢?  不晓得  可能是因为我爸爸？  我的成长期，他比较严厉  我小的时候又不像  现在这么爱运动  哈哈哈!  我打壁球...!  我老觉得，他嫌我太多愁善感  那一定很难受  是很难受...  记得，我在卧房里，玩恐龙...  寓教于乐嘛...  我爸爸走进来，他说，“你搞什么呢？”  “你有病吗？怎么不出去玩？”  “像个真正的男孩子那样?”  但你本来就是真正的男孩子!  就是呀!  “夏天这么热，你怎么不穿背心?”  没事!  哭出来就舒服了。发泄一下  我还没哭够...  哪一种船（ship）永不沉没？  哪一种？  友谊（friend-ship）...  哇，受益匪浅  哦  下课  我该付你多少钱？  20块  简直是最便宜的大学！ |