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| **909 The One With Rachel's Phone Number**  **SCENE: Chandler's office in Tulsa. His assistant is showing him photographs.**  **Jo Lynn:** This kitty is Mittens and this one is Fitzhugh, and this little guy in the cat condo is Jinkies.  **Chandler:** Yep. That's a lot of cats Jo Lynn. Single are ya?  *(Phone rings. Chandler answers using the speaker phone. )*  **Chandler:** Chandler Bing.  **Joey:** Hey. How come you're answering your own phone? Where's your crazy assistant?  *(She frowns. Chandler picks up the hand set. )*  **Chandler:** What's up Joe?  **Joey:** Okay, what have we always wanted to do together?  **Chandler:** Braid each other's hair and ride horseback on the beach?  **Joey:** No, no, no. When you get home tomorrow night, you and I are going to be at the Wizzards-Knicks game.. . courtside!  **Chandler:** Courtside? Oh my God.  **Joey:** Yeah. Maybe Michael Jordon will dive for the ball and break my jaw with his knee.  **Chandler:** That's so cool. I'll let Monica know.  *(Chandler hangs up and calls Monica who is reading a book on their sofa as the phone rings. )*  **Monica:** Hello?  **Chandler:** Joey just called. He's got courtside Knicks tickets for him and me tomorrow night.  **Monica:** Really? But tomorrow night is the only night I get off from the restaurant. If you go to the game, we won't have a night together for another week.  **Chandler:** But hey, it's courtside. The cheerleaders are going to be right in fr.. . *(Pause)* That's not the way to convince you.  **Monica:** Chandler look, I don't want to be one of those wives who says, "You can't go to the game. You have to spend time with me. " So, if you could just realize it on your own.. .  **Chandler:** I know. You're right. I want to see you too. I've just got to figure out a way to tell Joey, you know? He's really looking forward to this.  **Monica:** Tell him that you haven't seen your wife in a long time. Tell him that having a long-distance relationship is really difficult. Tell him that what little time we have is precious.  **Chandler:** Yeah, ah, ah.. . I'll think of something.  **OPENING CREDITS**  **SCENE: Ross and Rachel's apartment. Ross is in the living room covering Emma. Rachel enters wearing a sexy dress.**  **Ross:** Wow! *(pause)* Wow, you look.. . uh.. . It's just, ah.. . That dress.. . uh.. .  **Rachel:** Well, I hope the ends of these sentences are good.  **Ross:** Well, well, they're good. It's been a while since I've seen you like this. You, you clean up good.  **Rachel:** Oh well, well thank you. *(She laughs. He stares for a moment. )* Okay, stop. Stop looking at me like that. The last time that happened, *(points to Ross)* that happened. *(points to Emma. )*  **Ross:** Oh right, right. *(They pause and exchange a glance. Then, Ross looks away. )* So, are you.. . ah.. . you excited about your, your first night away from Emma?  **Rachel:** Yeah, yeah. Phoebe and I are going to have so much fun. And thank you for watching the baby, by the way.  **Ross:** Oh, it's fine. Actually, I, I invited Mike over.  **Rachel:** Phoebe's Mike?  **Ross:** Yeah.  **Rachel:** I didn't know you guys hung out.  **Ross:** We don't. But I thought it would be nice to get to know him. You know, maybe have a little dinner, drinks, conversation.  **Rachel:** Oh that's so cute: Ross and Mike's first date. Is that going to be awkward? I mean, what are you guys going to talk about?  **Ross:** I don't know. But, you know, we, we have a lot in common, you know. He plays piano; I played keyboards in college. He's been divorced; I have some experience in that area.  *(Rachel nods. There is a knock on the door. )*  **Rachel:** Yeah.  *(Phoebe and Mike enter. )*  **Phoebe:** Hi  **Rachel:** Hey.  **Phoebe:***(spotting Rachel's dress)* Oooh. Girl's night out indeed.  **Rachel:***(to Ross)* Ok. So now, I think Emma is probably down for the night, but if you need anything Ross.. .  **Ross:** Rach, Rach, we'll be fine, all right? You go have fun.  **Rachel:** Okay. You too. And I hope you score. *(to Mike)* Bye.  **Mike:** Bye.  **Ross:** So.. . Welcome.  **Mike:***(Holds up a six pack of Foster's Lager)* I got beer.  **Ross:** I got bottled breast milk.  **Mike:** Eh, why don't we start with the beer?  **Ross:** Okay. *(They sit. )* So, um, Phoebe tells me you, ah, you play piano.  **Mike:** Yeah.  **Ross:** You know, I, I used to, ah, play keyboards in college.  **Mike:** Ah? *(pause)* Do you have one here?  **Ross:** No.  **Mike:** Okay. *(pause)*  *(They clink beer bottles, and drink. Then, they stare uncomfortably at their bottles. )*  **Ross:** Um.. . ah.. . you know, I'm divorced. Um, Phoebe, ah.. . Phoebe said you.. . You've been divorced?  **Mike:** Yeah. *(pause)* Yeah, I'm sorry. I don't.. . I don't really like to talk about it.  **Ross:***(pause)* That's okay. We'll talk about *(pause)* something else. *(They pause. They drink. )*  **Mike:** So, you're a paleontologist, right?  **Ross:** Yeah.  **Mike:** My cousin's a paleontologist.  **Ross:** Ah? *(Mike nods. Another pause. )* Well, he and I would probably have a lot to talk about.  **SCENE: Monica and Chandler's apartment. Monica is wearing a sexy negligee. She pours two glasses of wine as Chandler enters with a carry-on suitcase. He sets the case by the door. )**  **Monica:** Hi.  **Chandler:** Hey.  **Monica:** Welcome home.  **Chandler:***(Hangs his jacket over the suitcase, locks the door, then turns to Monica. )* Oh well, look at you.  **Monica:** Yeah. What do you think?  **Chandler:** Well, it looks great. It's just that.. . well, I'm wearing the same thing underneath. So.. .  **Monica:** Oh.  **Chandler:** See what I mean.. . *(They kiss. )*  *(There is a loud thud at the door. )*  **Joey:** Hey! How come the door's locked?  **Monica:** Just a second.  **Chandler:***(hushed)* No, no, no, no, no. Joey can't know that I'm here.  **Monica:** Why not?  **Chandler:** Because I didn't know how to tell him that I couldn't go to the Knicks game. So, I just told him that I had to stay in Tulsa.  **Monica:** So, you lied to him?  **Chandler:** Achhh. It's always better to lie than to have the complicated discussion. *(pause)* Except with you.  **Joey:** Hey! Open the door. What's going on? *(He knocks. )*  *(Monica goes to the door. Chandler slides behind it as she opens it slightly. )*  **Joey:** What are you.. . *(He sees her in her negligee. )* Why are you dressed like that?  **Monica:** Oh, because, um.. . well, Chandler's going to be home in a couple of days. So, I thought I would, you know, practice the art of seduction.  **Joey:** Oh, I thought I heard a man's voice before.  **Monica:** Oh I was just doing Chandler's side of the conversation. You know, like, "Hi, How do I look?" *(As Chandler)* "Really sexy. Could I BE any more turned on?"  **Joey:** Okay. *(pause. He looks over her shoulder at the table with the wine. )* Whoa, whoa. Why are there two glasses of wine out?  **Monica:** Because.. . one of them is for you.  *(Monica turns to get the wine. Chandler peeps through the peephole. Joey, seeing something, peeps back. Chandler ducks. Monica returns with two glasses of wine. She gives one to Joey. )*  **Monica:** Cheers. *(She clinks his glass and pulls back. )* Okay, buh-bye. *(She closes the door. )*  **Chandler:** You know, it's funny. I've been, ah, practicing the art of seduction myself. *(He raises his hands in front of himself, sticks out his behind, and wiggles it. )* Hi ya.  **Monica:** You might want to keep practicing.  **Chandler:** Yah.  *(Chandler's cell phone rings. He looks at it. )*  **Chandler:** It's Joey. *(He answers it, holding it out so that Monica can hear too. )* Hey Joe.  **Joey:** Dude, come home!  **Chandler:** What? Why?  **Joey:** COME.. . HOME.  **Chandler:** Look I, I can't. What's going on?  **Joey:** I don't know how to tell you this but, uh.. . I think Monica's cheatin' on ya. I told you shouldn't have married someone so much hotter than you.  *(Chandler and Monica look at each other. Chandler nods. )*  **Joey:** All right look. *(He walks to the hallway. )* If you can't come home and deal with this, then I'm gonna.  **Chandler:** NO!  **Joey:***(outside the apartment door)* I just heard him!  **Chandler:***(softly)* Can you.. . hear him.. . now?  **Joey:***(listens at the door. )* No. *(pause)* All right, I'm going in.  **Chandler:** No! Wait!  **Joey:** I heard him again!  **Chandler:***(writhes as if in agony)* All right, look. Just stay there. I'm coming home.  **Joey:** Okay. Great. I'll see you when you get here. I'm gonna wait out in the hall in case the dude comes out.  **Chandler:** Is that really necessary?  **Joey:** Absolutely. You'd do it for me. Not that you ever have to because I know how to keep my women satisfied.  **SCENE: Ross and Rachel's apartment. Mike is blowing a note from his beer bottle. Ross stares off to the side. )**  **Ross:** Shouldn't the pizza be here by now? I mean, they said thirty minutes or less. Well, how long has it been?  **Mike:***(looking at his watch)* Eleven minutes. *(long pause)* And now twelve. So, do you like the beer?  **Ross:** I do. I do. Although, it's actually a lager.  **Mike:** huh. *(pause)* What's the difference between beer and lager?  **Ross:** I don't know. We could look it up.  **Mike:***(nods)* Things are about to get wild.  **SCENE: A bar. Rachel and Phoebe are bringing their drinks from the bar to a sofa.**  **Phoebe:** Oh God. Remember the girls' nights we used to have sitting around talking about you and Ross?  **Rachel:** Oh God. It seems like forever ago.  **Phoebe:** I know. *(sighs)* So, what's going on with you and Ross?  **Rachel:** Well, um.. . I don't know. I mean, for a long time nothing. But you know, actually right before you picked me up, Ross and I had a.. . ah.. . little thing.  **Phoebe:** Oh my God! I love things. What happened?  **Rachel:** Well, um, first he told me he liked how I looked. And, ah, then we had a little.. . um.. . eye-contact.  **Phoebe:** Eye-contact?  **Rachel:** Mm-hmm.  **Phoebe:** I hope you were using protection.  **Waiter:***(with tray and two drinks)* Excuse me. Um, these are from the two gentlemen at the end of the bar.  **Rachel:** Oh. *(to Phoebe)* Should we send them something back?  **Phoebe:** Oooh. Let's do. Let's send them mashed potatoes.  **Rachel:** No! Wait! No, no. Don't do that! That's going to make them think they can come over here.  **Phoebe:** So? What if they do?  **Rachel:** Well, we're not here to meet guys. You have a boyfriend, I have a b.. . baby and a Ross.  **Phoebe:** Yeah, but, ah, ah, nothing has to happen. We're just having fun. You know, not everything had to go as far as "eye-contact. "  **SCENE: Monica and Chandler's apartment. Chandler is seated in the chair and Monica stands behind the sofa.**  **Monica:** Chandler, you have to tell Joey that you're not in Tulsa.  **Chandler:** Don't you think it's better for him to think that you're cheating on me, than for him to think that I'm cheating on him? *(Monica tips her head slightly as if asking "Did you hear yourself?")* I heard it.  **Monica:** I don't want him to think that I'm having an affair.  **Chandler:** All right. I've got a plan. I'll go down the fire escape.  **Monica:** Yes, because all good plans start with, "I'll go down the fire escape. "  **Chandler:** Hear me out woman. I'll go down the fire escape. Then, I'll wait for a while. Then, when I come up the stairs, it'll be just like I just got back from Tulsa. Then, Joey and I will come in and see that there's no guy in here.  **Monica:** Aren't you afraid that Joey's going to figure all of this out? *(pause)* I heard it.  *(Chandler runs to the window, opens it, starts out, but returns, casually walking back to his chair. )*  **Chandler:** I'm just going to wait for a little while.  **Monica:** Scary pigeon's back?  **Chandler:** It's huge.  **SCENE: Ross and Rachel's apartment. Three pizza crusts, two bottle caps and the plastic tripod are left in the otherwise empty pizza box. Mike is making hollow popping noises with his mouth. He begins to speak, but stops and pops his lips a few more times and takes a drink. Ross smiles as if he has thought of something to say, but then he stops and sinks back in a slump on the sofa.**  **SCENE: The bar. Two men are chatting with Rachel and Phoebe.**  **Rachel:** Oh my God. I can't believe you live in that building. My grandmother lives in that building. Ida Green? No sense of personal space? Kind of smells like chicken? Looks like a potato.  **Bill:** "Spuds" is your grandmother?  **Rachel:** That's my bubby!  **Kevin:** So, we're on our way to a couple of parties. Um.. . maybe we can get your numbers and give you guys a call if we find something fun.  **Phoebe:** Yeah.. . I'm sorry. We weren't really looking for anything to happen with you guys. I, I have a boyfriend.  **Kevin:** All right. It's no big deal.  **Bill:** So, she has a boyfriend. What is your situation?  **Rachel:** Oh, well, it's complicated. I don't actually have a boyfriend. But um.. .  **Bill:** Then, can I have your number?  **Rachel:***(pause)* I'm sorry, no.  **Bill:** Okay. *(They start to walk away. )*  **Rachel:** Oh sure. *(She pulls a business card from her purse and writes on it. )*  **Phoebe:***(Reading the card. )* Oh my God, you're giving your real number.  **Bill:** Okay, thanks. I'll give you a call later tonight.  **Rachel:** Great.  **Bill:** Bye  **Phoebe:** Bye. *(The guys leave. )* Wow. So, that's great. You, Bill, Ross, and Emma are going to be so happy together. What were you thinking?  **Rachel:** I don't know. He was cute, and he liked me. It was an impulse.  **Phoebe:** What about Ross? What about your moment? Don't you want to talk to Ross about it?  **Rachel:** No. No, because I know exactly how the conversation's gonna go. "Hey Ross, you know, I think we had a moment before. "  **Rachel:***(lowers voice to imitate Ross)* "Yeah. " *(Clears throat. )* "Me too. "  **Rachel:***(as herself)* "Well, but I'm not sure I really want to do anything about it. "  **Rachel:***(as Ross)* "Yeah. " *(Clears throat twice. )* "Me neither. " *(Clears throat again. )*  **Rachel:***(as herself)* "Well, should we just continue to live together and not really tell each other how we're really feeling?"  **Rachel:***(as Ross)* "Yeah. That works for me. " *(Clears throat twice more. )*  **Phoebe:** Yeah, I see what you mean. By the way, nice Ross imitation.  **Rachel:** Oh, thanks.  **Phoebe:** But, your Rachel wasn't whiny enough.  **Rachel:***(whining)* Wha.. . hey!  **Phoebe:***(pointing)* Better!  **Rachel:** Well, the point is, maybe I should just stop waiting around for moments with Ross, you know? I should just.. . move on with my life.  **Phoebe:** Really? You're moving on from Ross?  **Rachel:** I don't know. Do I have to decide right now?  **Phoebe:** Well, you kind of just did. That guy is going to call you tonight. Ross is going to pick up the phone and that's a pretty clear message.  **Rachel:** Oh God, Ross. Ross is going to pick up the phone. Oh, I have to get my number back. *(She turns to find Bill, but they have gone. )* Oh my God. He's gone.  **Phoebe:***(imitating Rachel)* "Oh, I have to get my number back. Oh my God. He's gone. " *(smiles)* Dead on.  **SCENE: Ross and Rachel's apartment. Ross and Mike are sitting on the sofa. Ross is fidgeting with the cuff of his sweater while Mike blows his cheeks out. Ross blows a piece of fuzz from his finger. )**  **Mike:***(releases a whoosh of air)* Ya know, I'm going to take off.  **Ross:** So soon?  **Mike:** Well, yeah.  **Ross:** Okay. Well, thanks, ah, thanks for the beer.  **Mike:** Ah, you mean lager.  **Ross:** Ah yeah. Good times.  *(Mike leaves. Ross closes the door behind him. )*  **Mike:***(In the hall, relieved)* Oh.  *(Ross, inside the door, releases a sign of relief. Back in the hall, Mike's cell phone rings. )*  **Mike:** Hello?  **Phoebe:***(calling from the bar on her cell phone. )* Hey, Mike, it's me. Listen, is um, is Ross near you?  **Mike:** Uh, no. I just left.  **Phoebe:** Well, you have to go back in.  **Mike:** Wha.. . ? Go back? To the "land where time stands still"?  **Phoebe:** I'm so sorry honey, but, okay, Rachel gave this guy her number and, um, she doesn't want Ross to answer the phone. So, you have to intercept all his calls.  **Mike:** I can't do that!  **Phoebe:***(to Rachel)* He says he can't do that.  **Rachel:** Oh give me , , , *(Phoebe gives Rachel the phone. )* Hi, Mike? Hi. Listen. I know this is a lot to ask, but you know what? If you do this I.. . Phoebe will.. . do anything you want. Seriously, I'm talking dirty stuff.  **Phoebe:** All right. *(She takes the phone from Rachel. )* Hello? Hi. I'm sorry about her, but she wasn't wrong about the dirty stuff.  **Mike:** All right. I'll do it. *(Phoebe gives the thumbs-up sign to Rachel. )* But really, how much dirtier can it get?  **Phoebe:***(knowingly chuckles)* Oh, Mike. Bye.  *(Mike knocks on Ross's door. Ross opens it. )*  **Mike:** Hey buddy.  **Ross:** Uh, hi.  **Mike:** Um, can I come back in?  **Ross:***(putting his arm up with his hand on the door frame. )* Why? *(He starts to lower his arm. )*  **Mike:***(Entering the apartment)* I, I was just thinking about how much more we have to talk about.  **Ross:***(whining)* But you left.  **SCENE: The hallway and stairs outside Chandler and Monica's apartment. Chandler enters from the stairs. Joey is sitting with a baseball bat.**  **Joey:** Wow! That didn't take long. I thought you said Tulsa was, like a three hour flight.  **Chandler:***(pause)* Well, you're forgetting about the time difference.  *(Joey thinks a moment. Then, he nods. Joey follows Chandler into the apartment. )*  **Monica:***(gasp)* Chandler! You're home!  **Chandler:** That's right. You're husband's home. So, now the sex can stop.  *(Joey gives him and odd look. Monica gives a similar look. )*  **Monica:** What are you saying?  **Chandler:** Joey said that you're in here with another man.  **Monica:** There's no man in here. How dare you accuse me of that. *(She slaps Chandler. )*  **Joey:** All right. All right. Then, maybe you won't mind if me and my friend take a look around, huh? *(He checks the bathroom shaking the bat. Then he proceeds to their bedroom. )* Bwa-ah-ah!  *(Thudding sounds can be heard from the bedroom. )*  **Chandler:***(To Monica)* What is he doing?  **Monica:***(smiling)* I arranged some pillows on the bed to look like a guy.  **Joey:***(emerging)* Bedroom is clear, although you might need some new pillows.  **Chandler:** All right. Well, I'll check the guest room.  **Joey:***(sniffing the air and then Monica. )* Why do I smell men's cologne?  **Monica:***(sniffing Joey)* I think that's you.  **Joey:***(sniffs his shirt. )* Oh yeah. I rubbed a magazine on myself earlier.  **Chandler:** There's nobody here Joe.  **Joey:** I guess not.  **Monica:** I can't believe you thought I was cheating. *(pointing at Joey)* You own me an apology.  **Joey:** Yeah, right Monica. I'm so sorry.  **Monica:***(suddenly starts issuing him out)* Ah, it's an honest mistake. It could happen to anyone. All right, see ya.  **Joey:***(spots the suitcase just inside the door where Chandler left it)* Whoa, whoa. Wait a minute. Wait a minute. If you just got back from Tulsa, how did your suitcase beat you here?  **Chandler:***(thinks, then turns to Monica)* I climb down the fire escape and you can't put that in the closet?  SCENE: Ross and Rachel's apartment. Mike is reading from a book.  **Mike:** So, except for the fermentation process, beer and ale are basically the same thing. Fascinating isn't it.  **Ross:** Maybe you should look up "fascinating. "  *(Phone rings. )*  **Mike:** I'll get it. *(He lunges across Ross's lap on the sofa to reach the phone. Ross stares at him with wide eyes. )* Hello? Ross's place. Mike speaking. *(pause. Hands phone to Ross)* It's for you.  **Ross:***(takes the phone, but speaks to Mike)* I don't understand what just happened here.  **SCENE: Monica and Chandler's apartment " continuing action.**  **Joey:** What's going on?  **Chandler:** I'm sorry. I, I told you I was in Tulsa because I wanted to spend the night with Monica and I, I didn't know.. . I didn't think you'd understand.  **Joey:** What? You think I'm too dumb to understand that a husband needs to be with his wife? Huh? Do you think I'm like, "Duh. " *(He strikes himself in the head with the bat. He stands dazed for a moment. )*  **Monica:** Joey?  **Joey:** Yeah? *(His eyes bug out. )*  **Monica:** I don't know what to say. We shouldn't have lied to you.  **Chandler:** Yeah. I feel so bad. Is there anything I can do to make it up to you?  **Joey:***(pause)* Yeah, you could go to the game with me, ah, even though I know you said you couldn't. But then you lied to me and tricked me and gave me a bump on the head.  **Chandler:** I'm sorry. That's the one thing I can't do. I promised I'd be with Monica.  **Joey:** All right.  **Monica:***(taps chandler on the arm)* You can go.  **Chandler:** What?  **Monica:** You should go to the game. It's okay. I want you to.  **Chandler:** Really? You're gonna be okay?  **Monica:** Yeah, I'll be fine. You know, maybe I'll stay here and practice the art of seduction.  **Chandler:** You're gonna put on sweats and clean, aren't you?  **Monica:** It's gonna be so hot! *(She kisses him. )*  **Chandler:** Okay, bye.  **Monica:** Have fun.  **Joey:** Thanks. *(Joey and Chandler exit to the hall. Joey pulls out the tickets and hands one to Chandler. )* Here's your ticket.  **Chandler:** Hey, listen. I'm never going to lie to you again, okay? And I want you to know that nobody thinks you're stupid.  **Joey:** Thanks man.  *(Chandler heads toward the stairs, but makes a turn back to his apartment while looking at the ticket. )*  **Joey:** Where are you going?  **Chandler:** Game's tomorrow night Joe.  *(Chandler goes into the apartment, while Joey checks his ticket and is embarrassed by his stupid mistake. )*  **SCENE: Ross and Rachel's apartment. Rachel and Phoebe enter. )**  **Rachel:** Hi.  *(Everyone exchanges greetings. )*  **Ross:** Oh God. *(He hugs Rachel)*  **Rachel:** Oh.. .  **Mike:** I'm so glad you're back. *(He hugs Phoebe. )*  **Phoebe:** Oh.  **Rachel:** Wow. So, what did you guys do?  **Ross:** Oh, you know.. . we just drank some beer and Mike played with the boundaries of normal social conduct.  **Mike:** It's true. I did.  **Phoebe:***(pause)* Well, good bye.  *(Okays, and good byes are exchanged all around. )*  **Rachel:** That was fun Pheebs.  **Phoebe:** I know. That was fun. *(She and Mike exit. )*  **Rachel:** See you guys. *(She closes the door. )*  **Ross:** Rachel, lock the door. Lock the door, seriously.  **Rachel:** Oh shoot. I forgot to pay Phoebe for the drinks. *(She exits to the hallway and closes the door behind her. )* Wait, wait. Sorry. Did he call? Did that guy call?  **Mike:** No. Just his mom.  **Rachel:** Oh, around 8:30?  **Mike:** Yeah.  **Rachel:** Then, again at 9:00?  **Mike:***(nods)* uh-huh.  **Rachel:** Yeah.  *(Inside the apartment the phone rings. Ross answers it. )*  **Ross:** Hello. *(listens)* Ah, no, she's not here right now. Can I take a message? *(grabs a pad and pen)* Bill from the bar? *(writes)* Okay, "Bill from the bar. " I'll make sure she gets your number.  *(He hangs up the phone and tears the note off the pad. Then, he stops and re-reads it. Rachel enters. )*  **Rachel:** Aaah. *(She goes to tend Emma. )*  **Ross:** So, ah.. . So, how was it? Uh, did you guys.. . Did you guys have a good time?  **Rachel:** Oh, it was so much fun. It felt so good to be out.  **Ross:***(holds up the message)* Uh, Rach.  **Rachel:***(still looking at Emma)* Yeah?  **Ross:***(pauses, then crunches up the note and stuffs it in his pocket. )* Never mind.  **SCENE: Central Perk. Phoebe and Mike are on the sofa. Ross enters.**  **Ross:** Hey you guys. *(He sits. )*  **Mike:** Hey.  **Phoebe:** Hey. I'll be right back. I've got to go to the bathroom. *(She rises and exits. )*  *(Ross and Mike glance at each other then both suddenly turn to Phoebe who is gone. They sheepishly exchange glances. )*  **Mike:***(finally)* Stout. That's a kind of beer.  *(Ross smiles slightly. Then he gives a single nod that lifts him to his feet. He exits the coffee shop. )*  **End** | **909 他要走了瑞秋的电话号码**  这只猫猫叫 "手套"  这只叫"贴心"，猫笼里的小家伙叫"金吉丝"  你的猫可真多，Jollan.  你还独身吧?  钱德 宾  你怎么亲自接电话？  你那个笨助理跑哪儿去了？  有何贵干？  我们共同的梦想是什么来着？  互相梳辫子？沙滩上纵马驰骋？  非也。等你明晚回来，我们俩去看  魔术师队和尼克斯队的球赛，甲票！  甲票? 神啊！  乔丹飞身拿球的时候，  我的下巴很可能被他的膝盖撞破！  帅翻了。我跟老婆讲一声。  喂。  乔伊刚打电话说,买到甲票。  明晚我和他去看球。  不会吧？我只有明晚不加班。  你去看球，我们又有一周不能团聚！  宝贝，坐场边哦！  啦啦队长就在面前！  要说服你，不该用这个理由  我不想当管手管脚、  阻碍老公看球的老婆  我不想把老公拴在身边。  你就不能自觉点？  好吧，听你的。我也想见你。  我想办法推掉乔伊那边。  他非常期待的。  告诉他，你和老婆分隔两地难相见  告诉他，牛郎织女相思苦  告诉他，良宵苦短  好，我想办法让他明白。  哇！你今天可真是  这件衣裳  下半句是好话吧  你真美。好久没见你这样了。  梳洗一新呢。  多谢  拜托别用这种眼神看我。  上次你这样看我，她就诞生了！  好，好。  第一次离开艾玛出去玩，开心吗？  我和菲比一定开心！  谢你看孩子。  没问题  我邀了迈克陪我。  菲比那个迈克？  对  我倒不知道你们玩在一起呢  没有啊，不过我们可以加深了解。  吃个饭，喝点酒，聊聊天什么的。  真可爱！罗斯和迈克的初次约会。  会不会尴尬呢，没什么话题可聊？  不会吧，我们共同语言多啊。  他弹钢琴的；我读书时候玩键盘。  他离过婚；我嘛，在这方面也小有建树。  请进  嗨~  嗨~  哦，一览无余啊！  艾玛睡了，今晚应该没什么状况。  但万一——  瑞秋，我们搞得定的，你放心去玩吧  好吧，祝你们也玩得开心。  祝相处愉快。  欢迎你  我带了啤酒来！  我这里有瓶母乳  先喝啤酒好吗？  好  菲比说你弹钢琴  没错  我大学时是键盘手  你家里有琴吗？  没有  没事  我离过婚  听菲比讲，你也离过婚？  没错  不好意思，我不想谈伤心事  没事，我们换个话题好了  你是古生物学家，对吧？  是啊  我有个表亲跟你是同行  当真？  他和我一定很投机  嗨~  嘿~  欢迎回家~  你可真美！  喜欢吗？  喜欢！我和你一样期待——  嘿！门怎么锁上了！  等一下。  别开门！  不能让乔伊发现我回来了  为什么？  因为我没法拒绝他看球的提议，所以  我说，我要在Tulsa加班，回不来  你骗他？  骗人可以省口舌，解释太费劲  但我不骗你!  开门！怎么回事？  你穿成这样？  钱德过几天要回来了，所以我——  修炼狐媚功  我听见男人的声音？  哪有！我装钱德和自己对话罢了  “我漂亮吗？”  “好性感哦，让我春心荡漾”  那怎么有两杯酒？  一杯是给你倒的  干杯  回见  好玩，我也练过你那一套  耶~~~  你还欠点火候  乔伊打来的  啊？  嘿，乔  伙计！赶紧回家！  啊？为啥？  回~家！  我走不开，怎么了？  我无法启齿，但我想——  莫妮给你戴绿帽子！  早告诉过你、美女难管教了！  如果你不回来处理，我可以代劳！  别！  我听见他的声音了  现在呢？  听不见了  好，我进去看看！  等一下！  又听见了！  你不要轻举妄动，我马上回来  好！我守在门口等你回来。  那个野男人要是溜出来，我好抓个正着。  有必要吗？  当然！换了是你，你也会拔刀相助！  当然了，你没有用武之地，  我总能让女人满足  披萨还没送来！不是说不超过半小时吗  我们等了多久了？  11分钟  12分钟了  啤酒好喝吗？  好喝  准确的说,这是Lager啤酒  哦  Lager啤酒有什么特别之处？  不清楚  我们可以查一下！  越来越有趣了  记得上次我们俩出来玩吗？  当时聊到了你和罗斯的事  是啊,好像上辈子的事了  是呀  你和罗斯现在怎样了？  我也不晓得  一直都相安无事  但就在你接我出来之前  罗斯跟我，有那么点感觉  哦，感觉，我爱听  他先称赞我漂亮，然后，我们  眉来眼去  眉目传情，没电坏你吧  吧台那边两位先生帮你们点的  我们是不是回敬点什么？  -好呀！送他们土豆泥！  别！那会把他们招过来的！  过来就过来  我们又不是来找男人的  你有男友的，而我，  有个孩子和一个罗斯  没错，但我们只是寻欢作乐罢了  又不会跟他们——眉来眼去  钱德，你跟乔伊说实话就完了  对他来说，你骗我、不是比我骗他  要好接受一些吗？  我晓得你不爽  我不想让他以为我另外有男人  山人自有妙计。  我从安全梯下去.  是啊，野男人总是从安全梯落跑！  听我说完！老婆！  我从安全梯下去，等一会再走楼梯上来  假装从Tulsa飞回，然后和乔伊进来捉奸。  你就不怕乔伊识破你诡计？  好吧，他不会  再等一会  你怕黑？  外面真黑  你也住那幢楼？我祖母住那儿  Ida Green! 没有私人空间的观念，  闻起来像鸡，看起来像马铃薯！  它是你祖母？  是我的狗狗！  我们还要去另一个派对，  可不可以把电话号码给我们，  如果那边好玩，我们就叫你们去  抱歉，我们不想有艳遇。  我有男友的  没事  她有男友，你呢？  我的情况比较复杂，虽没男朋友，但  你的电话号码？  对不起，不能给你  好吧  哦，我写给你！  天啊，写的真号码  谢谢，今晚给你电话  好!  再见  妙不可言！你，比尔、罗斯和  艾玛，从此幸福的生活在一起！  你什么意思！  谁知道！他那么可爱，  又喜欢我，我出于本能  罗斯怎么办？你们刚才的感觉怎么办？  你打算怎么跟罗斯讲？  还是不要讲了，我知道他的反应  “罗斯，我们刚才好像来电了”  “是啊，我也有同感”  “但我不知道该不该进一步发展”  “我也很困惑”  “我们是不是该继续隐瞒真实的情感，  相安无事的而住在一起”？  “好呀，我赞成”  我懂你意思了  你学罗斯很像  但你学的瑞秋嘛，好像差了一点点  什么！  现在像一点！  关键是，我不能坐等  和罗斯的进一步发展  生活得继续  罗斯是过去时了？  不知道，非得现在做决定吗？  刚才你已经做决定了。今晚罗斯会  接到那人的电话，这还不够明白？  天啊！罗斯！  罗斯会接到他的电话！  我要把号码要回来！  天啊！比尔走了！  我要把号码要回来！  天啊！比尔走了！  你死定了!!  告辞了  这么快?  谢谢你的啤酒  Lager啤酒  是啊，今晚真愉快  喂?  迈克，是我！你还在罗斯家吗？  不，我刚出来。  你快回去  回去？  回到时间静止的地方？  对不起宝贝儿，  但是瑞秋把电话号码给了人  她现在又怕罗斯接到那家伙的电话，  你得回去拦截所有的电话  不要！  他不干。  我来。  迈克，我知道这要求很过分。  但你若答应，  菲比就能把你伺候得舒舒服服  真的哦，让你心满意足  喂，抱歉她这么说，不过她没讲错  好，我回去  不过，能让我多舒服？  迈克  再见  嘿兄弟!  嗨  我再进来好吗？  要干嘛？  我又想到一些话题跟你交流  但你不是走了吗!  这么快。不是说  坐飞机到Tulsa需要三小时？  有时差  哦！钱德，你回家啦！  对！丈夫回来了！坏了你的好事？  你说什么呢？  乔伊说你偷汉子！  胡说八道！  辱我清白！  你还抵赖！我们要搜查！  他干嘛呢？  我在被窝里放了  几个枕头，堆成人形~  卧房里没有  不过你得新买几个枕头  我去检查客房  我闻到男用古龙水的味道？  是你身上的  哦，我试用了杂志附赠的古龙水。  乔，这里没别人  是没有  你竟认为我红杏出墙？  赶快道歉！  好,莫妮,对不起  算了，你没有恶意。偷人很常见，再见！  等一下！  你刚从Tulsa飞回来,  怎么你的行李倒先到了？  我爬安全梯的时候，  你就不能把包藏起来？  除了发酵工序有区别之外，  啤酒和爱尔啤酒其实是一回事！  奇妙！  接下来你可以查一查“奇妙”  我来接！  喂?  这里是罗斯的家，我是迈克。  找你的  你的举动好反常  怎么回事？  对不起，我骗你要加班，  其实我是想和莫妮团聚。  我怕你不理解  你真当我笨得连  夫妻渴望团聚也不能理解？  恩？你当我棒槌吗？  乔伊?  啊？  我没得解释，我们不该对你撒谎。  我错了，我能做什么补救吗？  陪我看球，你拒绝就算了，  何必对我撒谎，还让我头上起个包  对不起，不能陪你，  我答应了要陪莫妮的。  你去吧。  什么?  你们去看球，我同意。  当真？不生气？  不生气。  我留在这里苦练媚功。  你要收拾房间，对吧？  是啊，一定很带劲！  票拿好  谢谢  我再也不对你说谎  好  没人当你是笨蛋  谢谢，伙计  你回去干嘛？  球赛是明晚，乔！  嗨~  嗨~  谢天谢地，你回来了.  你们过得好吗？  喝了点啤酒，迈克有一些反常的动作  是的  再见~  拜拜  回头见  瑞秋，锁门！赶快！  忘了把酒钱给菲比了。  等一下，他打来电话了吗？  没有，罗斯的妈妈打了个电话来  大约8:30 时?  对  9点又打了一个？  好  喂  她不在，我可以转告？  酒吧里认识的比尔。好的。  我会把你的电话号码转告她的  今晚如何？  很愉快，出去放松一下真棒  瑞秋  什么.  算了  嘿  嘿~  我去洗手间，马上回来  Stout，那也是啤酒的一种。 |