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| **912 The One With Phoebe's Rats**  **Scene: Coffee place, Joey is there, Chandler is entering**  **Chandler:** Hey  **Joey:** Hey. So where's Mon?  **Chandler:** Oh, she's at home, putting up decorations for Rachel's birthday party tonight.  **Joey:** And you're not helping?  **Chandler:** I tried, but apparently singing "I will survive" in a helium voice - not helping.  *(Ross and Rachel enter with Emma in Rachel's hands)*  **Ross:** Hey you guys!  **Joey and Chandler:***(start to sing)* Hey! Happy birthday ...  **Rachel:** Shhh don't say that loud, Gunther's gonna want to hug me.  **Ross:** Uh, good news everyone, we finally found a nanny. This is Molly *(points to Molly)*. Molly, Chandler, Joey.  **Joey and Chandler:** Hi.  **Molly:** Hi.  *(Emma starts to cry)*  **Ross:** Ooh, somebody's getting a little fussy.  **Joey:** You damn right I am, I've been waiting for a cookie for 7 minutes.  **Rachel:** Ok, you know what, I'm just gonna take her outside.  **Molly:** No, you stay, I'll do it *(takes Emma from Rachel)*.  **Rachel:** OK, thank you.  **Molly:** Nice to meet you guys *(to Chandler and Joey)*.  **Joey:** Yeah, you too.  *(Molly leaves)*  **Rachel:** Oh, wow, Molly is just great!  **Ross:** Yeah.  **Chandler:** Yes, Bravo on the hot nanny.  **Rachel:** What? You really think she's hot?  **Chandler:** Are you kidding? If I wasn't married she'd be rejecting me right now.  **Rachel:** And Joey?  **Joey:** How do you think she's doing?  **Rachel:** Am I the only one who doesn't think that she's hot? Ross?  **Ross:** Eh, I mean, I mena she's not unattractive but hot? I ....  **Rachel:** Thank you! *(goes to get coffee)*  **Chandler:** Now that Rachel's gone?  **Rachel:** So hot I cried myself to sleep last night. *(Joey and Chandler clap their hands)*  **OPENING CREDITS**  **Scene: Mike and Phoebe in Phoebe's place, Phoebe is doing a crossword puzzle**  **Phoebe:** Hey Mike, what's the capital of Peru?  **Mike:** Lima.  **Phoebe:** No. It starts with a "v" and ends with an "x". Helpfully with a "to" in the middle.  **Mike:** You know, kinda think of it, the capital of Peru IS "vtox". *(opens the kitchen cabinet)* Oh god! Oh!  **Phoebe:** What?  **Mike:** OK, I don't want to freak you out or anything, but I think I just saw a rat in your cupboard.  **Phoebe:***(relived)* Oh, whew, no, that's Bob.  **Mike:** What, is he your pet rat?  **Phoebe:** Well not so much a pet as, you know, an occasional visitor who I put food out for, you know. Kinda like Santa. Except Santa doesn't poop on the plate of cookies.  **Mike:** You can't keep a rat in your appartment! They're extremely unsanitary, and they transmit leptospirosis and hantavirus.  **Phoebe:** What are those?  **Mike:** I don't know but they don't sound like spa treatments. You have to get rid of it!  **Phoebe:** OK, fine, if it means that much to you I'll get rid of Bob.  **Mike:** Thank you.  **Phoebe:** So weird, you think he's so gross and you're willing to eat his crackers. *(Mike throws out everything in his mouth)*  **Scene: Rachel's office, Rachel comes in and Gavin is there**  **Rachel:** Hello.  **Gavin:** Hello  **Rachel:** Gavin, I just wanted to say thank you again for watching Emma yesterday during the presentation. I really owe you an apology.  **Gavin:** For what?  **Rachel:** Well, when we first met, you know, I thought you were pompous and arrogant and obnoxious ...  **Gavin:** Is this your first apology?  **Rachel:** No, I just mean that, you know, first impressions don't mean anything. And I-I think you're a really good guy and I'm sorry that I misjudged you.  *(Heather walks in)*  **Heather:** Good morning!  **Rachel:** Hello. *(to Gavin)* But you know what, hey, new day, new leaf, I am just really really happy ... *(sees Gavin staring at Heather)* I'm sorry, obviously Heather's ass has something more important to say so I'll just wait 'till it's finished.  **Gavin:** What?  **Rachel:** I was giving you an apology and you were totally checking her out!  **Gavin:** I wasn't checking her out. I'm in fashion, I was looking at her skirt. Or was it pants? I didn't really see what happened below the ass area.  **Rachel:** Oh wow, you are really, you're really a creep.  **Gavin:** Why do you even care if I was looking at her? Are you jealous?  **Rachel:** Oh yeah, I'm jealous. "Oh Gavin, please, please look at my ass". *(Gavin starts looking)* Stop looking at my ass! I mean, I just think you are totally inappropriate, ok? This is a work environment, she's your subordinate.  **Gavin:** I thought it was ok when you slept with your old assistant Tag.  **Rachel:** That is totally different for two reasons. One - I didn't know that you knew that. And two, I wasn't some creep staring at his ass, we had a deap meaningful relationship.  **Gavin:** Huh. What's Tag's last name?  **Rachel:** It was ... *(can't remember)* oh my god. He didn't have a last name. It was just "Tag". You know, like Cher, or, you know, Moses.  **Gavin:** But it was a deap meaningful relationship.  **Rachel:** Oh, you know what - my first impression of you was absolutely right. You are arrogant, you are pompous ... Morgan! Morgan! Tag's last name was Morgan! Huh!  **Gavin:** It was Jones.  **Rachel:** Yeah well what are you, his boyfriend?  **Scene: Coffee place, Molly holding Emma and talking to Joey**  **Joey:** Man, I wish I had a nanny like you.  **Molly:** You mean, when you were a baby.  **Joey:** Sure.  *(Chandler is staring at Molly)*  **Monica:** Would you stop staring at her?  **Chandler:** I wasn't staring. I was leering.  **Monica:** What's the big deal with her? Maybe she's attractive in an obvious kind of way.  **Ross:** Yeah, obvious beauty's the worst. You know, when it's right there in your face. Me, I like to have to work to find someone attractive. Makes me feel like I earned it.  **Chandler:** Looks like Joey is doing allright with her.  **Monica:** Yeah. Hey, that was nice of you guys to back off and let Joey get the girl for once.  **Molly:***(to Ross)* I'm gonna take her back to the apartment.  **Ross:** Ok, I'll be home right after work. Ok, by Emma-Wemma-Demma, I love you - wovyou dovyou ...  **Molly:** Bye  **Monica:** They've elected me to talk to you about the baby talk - it's not so good.  **Molly:** I think it's sweet. *(goes to leave)*  **Ross, Joey and Chandler:** Bye, Emma-Wemma-Demma.  **Rachel:***(to Joey)* Hey, listen, Joey, about Molly, I really prefer if you didn't go after her.  **Joey:** Why not?  **Rachel:** Because it took us months to find a good nanny and I wouldn't want anything to, you know, drive her away.  **Joey:** So, what, you think I'm just gonna sleep with her and never call her again and things are gonna get uncomfortable? *(thinks about it)* Yeah, sounds about right.  **Ross:** Come on, there are plenty of other women out thereok? Just - just forget about her, ok? Just, she's off limits.  **Joey:** Oh, man, why did have to go and say that for? Now that you told me I can't have it makes me want her even more!  **Ross:** What are you, a child?  **Joey:** Yes!  **Ross:** Joey, come on now, for me! Please, just-just try to focus your sexual energy on someone else.  **Joey:** Fine. *(looks around, then focuses on Monica)*  **Monica:***(to Chandler)* Take me home! *(they quickly leave)*  **Scene: Phoebe's place, Phoebe and Mike are there**  **Phoebe:** Hey Mikey  **Mike:** Hey P  **Phoebe:** What are you doing?  **Mike:** Setting rat traps.  **Phoebe:** To kill Bob??  **Mike:** No, no, to test his neck strength.  **Phoebe:** No, Mike, I don't want to kill him! I thought we were just gonna capture him and, and you know, set him free in the country side where he can maybe meet a friendly possum and a wisecracking owl.  **Mike:** Ok, ok, I'll throw away the traps.  **Phoebe:** I'll find Bob, I'll get him. Bob? *(starts looking)* Bob! Robert! *(looks at cabinet under sink)* Oh wait, I think I hear him. Oh - Oh my god! Bob had babies! Bob's a mom!  **Mike:** Better think of a new name for him.  **Phoebe:** I don't know, I kinda like Bob for a girl.  **Mike:** I don't know, I mean I'm not sure *(they hear cracking voice from somewhere else in the kitchen, probably a rat caught in a trap)* ...  **Phoebe:** Oh my god, we killed Bob!  **Mike:** Maybe it wasn't Bob, maybe it was a mouse.  **Phoebe:** Suzie? *(Runs over there to check)*  **Scene: Mon and Chan's, Ross enters**  **Ross:***(funny voice)* Whazzup???  **Chandler:** Seriously dude, 3 years ago.  **Ross:** Listen, can you do me a favor? I'm gonna be out today. Can you just keep an eye on Joey, make sure nothing happens between him and Molly?  **Chandler:** You don't trust him?  **Ross:** Wh - No. Some woman who sounded a lot like Joey called earlier and asked for her daughter, the "hot nanny".  **Chandler:** Is this really your long term plan, for me to run interference? Because I could get a job any day now.  **Ross:** You do appear right on the cusp of something. Come on man, I'm sure he'll lose interest in a week or two, but for now can you please just do this for me?  **Chandler:** All right, fine, but don't blame me if it doesn't work. Because you know as well as I do that once Joey sets his mind on something, more often than not, he's going to have sex with it.  **Ross:** Well we gotta do something, ok? Nannies like her don't grow on trees. *(pause)*  **Chandler:** Picturing that tree?  **Ross:** I am, yes.  **Scene: Hallway, Joey get out of his apartment and Chandler jumps out of his**  **Chandler:** Where you going, Joe?  *(Joey falls on floor and gets up)*  **Joey:** For a walk.  **Chandler:** Oh. You mind if I join you?  **Joey:** Actually, that will be long. You know, I really need to organize my thoughts.  **Chandler:** Your thoughts? Plural?  **Joey:** All right, fine, I only have one thought! It's about the hot nanny, I gotta see her!  **Chandler:** I'm afraid I can't let you do that, Joe.  **Joey:** Now YOU'RE telling me I can't see her?? You guys are killing me! She's forbidden fruit! It's like ... like she's the princess and I'm the stable boy ... Why are you doing this, huh? Did Ross tell you not to let me go over there?  **Chandler:** Yes, as a matter of fact he did, so I can't let you go.  **Joey:** Huh. Interesting. Now there are obstacles. Hot nanny and me against the world. This is the kind of stuff great novels are made of.  **Chandler:** Great novels?  **Joey:** Fine ... mediocre porn  **Scene: Rachel's office, Rachel and Gavin there, phone rings, Gavin picks it up**  **Gavin:** Gavin Mitchelle's office.  **Rachel:** Rachel Green's office!! Give me that phone! *(takes the phone)* Hello, this is Rachel Green, how can I help you? Uh huh ... ok then ... I'll pass you back to your son *(gives phone to Gavin)*  **Gavin:** Hey Mom! No, that's just my secretary. *(Rachel is upset)*  **Rachel:** Um, excuse me Gavin, I have a question I need to ask you.  **Gavin:** Mom, I'll call you later. Yeah. *(hangs up)(to Rachel)* Yes?  **Rachel:** If you like looking at butts so much why don't you just go look at a mirror?  **Gavin:** Thank god you finally said that, I saw you make a note on your pad three hours ago. *(Rachel throws away that paper)* Man, I really bug you, don't I?  **Rachel:** Oh, please, I don't care about you enough to bug me. In fact, from now on, I'm going take the high road. And I'm going be very very nice to you, you "momma's boy", starting right now.  *(door knock, Monica enters)*  **Monica:** Hey Rach!  **Rachel:** Hi!  **Monica:** Ready for your birthday lunch?  **Rachel:** Yeah I am, I am! Oh, but first of all, Monica, I would like to introduce you to my very talented colleague and more importantly my wonderful friend Gavin Mitchelle.  **Gavin:** Pleased to meet you.  **Monica:** Pleased to meet you. So you're coming to Rachel's party tonight?  **Rachel:** Oh no no no no no, Gavin can't, he already has plans, most likely with his mother.  **Gavin:** Well I don't mind, I'll cancel. I would never miss my secretary's birthday. *(leaves)*  **Rachel:** Why did you invite him?? I can't stand that guy!  **Monica:** You were just being so nice to him!  **Rachel:** I was faking it! Can't you tell when I'm being fake?  *(A man walks by)*  **Rachel:** Hey, Mr Philips, nice suit!  **Monica:** Right there! That was so fake!  **Rachel:** Shh!  **Scene: Rachel's birthday party**  **Rachel:***(to Monica)* I still can't believe you invited Gavin. Allright, he is the last person I want to see.  **Monica:** Oh, you're welcome for the party. I'm glad you're having a good time.  **Rachel:** God, I hope he doesn't show up. Of course he's not gonna show up, the guy hates me.  **Monica:** Does he?  **Rachel:** What?  **Monica:** Maybe he's bothering you so much because he likes you. It's like in first grade when Skippy Langwild always pushed me on the playground because he secretly had a crush on me?  **Rachel:** Oh, Monica, you think Skippy liked you? Honey, all those buys had a bet to see if he can knock you over.  **Molly:***(with Emma in a basinet)* She's out, I'm gonna take her home.  **Rachel:** Oh, ok, thank you. *(Molly leaves)(to Monica)* Do you see what all the guys see in her?  **Monica:** Wouldn't kick her out of bed. No more Vodka for me! *(put her glass down)*  *(Joey comes over)*  **Joey:** Hey Rach, so can I sing happy birthday to you now?  **Rachel:** Yeah, sure!  **Joey:** Oh ... *(Starts to sing)* Happy birth ... *(sees Molly leaving)* oh, see you later *(runs after Molly)*  **Monica:** Hey Rach, somebody got you shoes!  **Rachel:** Oh, give me! *(opens the box happily, then gets freaked and throws away the box, she and Mon jump up the sofa)*  **Phoebe:** Be careful, be careful! These are my rat babies!  **Mike:** Yeah. We have rat babies now.  **Rachel:** Ahhhh , you brought rats to my birthday party?  **Monica:** So this is what a stroke feels like.  **Phoebe:** I had to bring them! We killed their mother, they're our responsibility now. You know, they require constant care. You should know that, Rachel, you're a mother.  **Rachel:** Are you comparing my daughter to a rat?  **Phoebe:** No! Seven rats! I think we should take them home, we need feed them.  **Rachel:** whhh wait, you're gonna leave my party to take care of a box of rats?  **Phoebe:** Well I'm sorry Rachel, but I'm not like you, ok? Not everyone can afford help. *(she and Mike leave)*  *(Ross gets out of the bathroom, sees Chandler)*  **Ross:** Where the hell are Joey and Molly? I asked you to watch them.  **Chandler:***(In a helium voice, holding a balloon)* I'm sorry, I got a little occupied.  **Ross:** We have to stop them before something happens!  **Chandler:***(still helium voice)* Right behind you, big guy! *(they both head for the door)*  **Scene: Ross's place, Molly and Joey are talking on the couch**  **Joey:** So you see, Molly, what people don't understand is that acting is a discipline. It takes a lot of hard work.  **Molly:** So where did you study?  **Joey:** Oh, I didn't go to college.  **Molly:** No, where did you study acting?  **Joey:** Molly ... people don't study acting ...  *(Ross and Chandler walk in, Joey looks disappointed)*  **Ross:** Molly, ah, do you mind giving us just a minute?  **Molly:** Sure, I'll go check on Emma.  **Ross:** Thanks.  *(Molly gets up and walks away)*  **Joey:***(upset)* Will the stable boy never get the princess??  **Ross:** What do you think you're gonna do, have sex with her right here on my couch?  **Joey:** No ... the leather sticks to my ass. You know, this isn't fair. What makes you think that I'm just gonna sleep with her and then blow her off? Huh? Can't you guys open your minds to the possibility that I actally like her, and might want something real? *(pause)* Look, the truth is, I haven't felt this way about anyone since Rachel, ok? I didn't think I could ever love again.  *(pause)*  **Ross and Chandler:** Come on! Joe!  **Joey:** Ok *(admits)*  *(knock on door, Ross opens, it's a woman)*  **Woman:** Hi, is Molly here?  **Ross:** Yeah, come on in. Molly?  **Molly:***(goes out of the room)* Hey! Guys, this is Tabatha *(they kiss on the lips in a romantic way)*. *(to Ross)* I'll see you tomorrow.  **Ross:** Ok ... *(they leave the room, long pause)* Well, uh, Joey, I guess we have no problem.  **Joey:** It's like my favorite fairy tale come true! *(Chandler looks at him)* The princess, the stable boy and the lesbian!  **Scene: Phoebe's place, Phoebe and Mike enter**  **Phoebe:** Ok, ok, you start preparing the formula and I start changing the box and then we gotta put them straight to bed.  **Mike:** Hey, when did we become one of those couples whose lives revolve around their rats?  **Phoebe:** Well, you know what, they're our responsibility now.  **Mike:** Ok, fine, these rats are our responsibility. What happens when they mate and there are hundreds of them?  **Phoebe:** Mate? They're all brothers and sisters.  **Mike:** Yeah - not such a problem with rats. No, they're more of a "love the one you're with" kind of animals.  **Phoebe:** No. *(opens the box)* wh - get off your sister! Oh my god, what are we gonna do? We have 7 rats. So what if each of them has 7 rats? And then each of those have 7 rats? That's like ... *(starts counting with her fingers)* That's math I can't even do! What are we gonna do?  **Mike:** Well, I know this is gonna sound crazy, but, we could not let the box of rats ruin our lives.  **Phoebe:** Yeah, ok. I guess you're right. All right, so we should just give them away. But to nice families, with children, and reduced fat wheat thins. They're Bob's favorites.  **Mike:** It's gonna be ok.  **Phoebe:** You must think I'm crazy.  **Mike:** No, I think you're sweet.  **Phoebe:** Good. It's just so hard, it's hard for me to ... let them go. I guess it just brings back memories, you know, from ... when I gave birth to my brother's triplets and I had to give them up. *(Mike is shocked)* I haven't told you about that yet, have I?  **Scene: Rachel's party, Rachel is on the balcony, Monica goes there also**  **Monica:** Hey!  **Rachel:** Hi. Thanks for the party, honey. Should I help you clean up?  **Monica:** No way! You had your party, now I have mine! Is everything alright?  **Rachel:** Yeah, I just get a little bummed when my birthday's over.  **Monica:** Well, at least you have one thing to be happy about. That jerk Gavin from your office didn't show up *(Gavin shows up at the balcony windows)*.  **Rachel:** Mmm hmm.  **Gavin:** Yeah, hey. *(comes in to the balcony)*  **Monica:** Oh, we weren't talking about you. No, no way to recover.  **Rachel:** No.  *(Monica goes back inside)*  **Gavin:** Nice party.  **Rachel:** Well, it was, and you would have seen it if you didn't showed up at *(looks at his watch)* ... 9:30?? God! Oh, this party was lame ...  **Monica:***(from inside)* Again, you're welcome.  **Gavin:** Look, I'll just give you this and go.  **Rachel:** Oh, you bought me a present! Why?  **Gavin:** Well, let me explain how birthday parties usually work. There are presents, and a cake, perhaps a fourth or fifth person. Ok, I ... got you the present to make up for being such a jerk to you earlier.  **Rachel:** Aww. Well, ok, well that's very nice. And you wrote a card *(opens the card)*. "From Gavin"  **Gavin:** I really mean it.  **Rachel:***(opens the present, it's a green scarf)* Awww, awww, it's beautiful.  **Gavin:** You don't mind? *(puts it around her neck)* Well, what do you know, it fits!  **Rachel:** See, Gavin, you're capable of being a nice guy. Why did you give me such a hard time?  **Gavin:** I'm not sure.  **Rachel:** Well Monica seems to think it's because you have feelings for me.  **Gavin:** I do have feelings for you.  **Rachel:** You do?  **Gavin:** Yes, I feel that you are a little annoying.  **Rachel:** See? Why, Gavin, why? Right when I'm about to change my opinion of you, you go and you ... *(he kisses her)* and you do that ... *(they kiss again)*  cut to Ross from his appartment, holding baby toys and is shocked to see them kissing  **ENDING CREDITS**  **Chandler:***(sings in a helium voice)* First I was afraid, I was petrified *(very happy)*  **Phoebe:***(walks in)* Hey  **Chandler:***(normal voice)* Hi  **Phoebe:** Listen, I think I've left something here.  **Chandler:** Oh, well someone left this *(shows a green jacket)*. This is yours?  **Phoebe:***(likes the jacket)* No, but I like it. I think I left one of my rat babies.  **Chandler:** Oh, uh, well, I haven't seem it but if I do I'll let you know.  **Monica:** Oh my god! Rat baby! Rat baby! Rat baby! *(screams from another room)*  **Phoebe:***(realizes)* Ooh, maybe that's him!  **END** | **912 菲比的老鼠**  嘿!  嘿!  莫妮卡呢?  她在家，为瑞秋的生日晚会  布置房间.  你不帮忙?  我逼尖嗓子唱女人的歌，  她说我帮倒忙  嘿，大家好!  嘿!  祝你生日快乐~  嘘~嘘~  小声点. 阿甘会过来拥抱我的.  各位，好消息哦!  我们终于找到保姆了. 她就是茉莉.  茉莉 -- 这是钱德和乔伊  嗨!  嗨!  呜... 小东西在抗议了.  不抗议才怪!  我等小甜饼都几分钟了.  ok，我把她抱到外面去.  哦，让我来吧.  好的，谢谢  很高兴见到你们.  是的,我们也很高兴.  噢 , 茉莉太棒了  是的  好的，为靓保姆欢呼。  什么? 你真的觉得她很美?  你开玩笑? 要是我未婚，  现在你已经看到她在拒绝我了  那么, 乔伊呢?  你们看她  是不是只有我  才觉得她一般，罗斯？  她还可以……不过 靓? 算不上  谢谢  瑞秋走了  太靓了，昨晚我激动得哭着睡去  菲比养老鼠  秘鲁的首都?  利马(正确的)  错  v开头、x结尾  中间有可能是“to”.  对哦, 秘鲁的首都，的确是 "VTOX".  哦! 天啊!  什么？  我不想吓你  但柜子里有只老鼠  噢, 是鲍勃.  你的宠物老鼠?  算不上宠物啦，是稀客，  我不时招待它一点食物  它有点象圣诞老人.  不过，圣诞老人不会  在饼盘里上大号.  怎能在家养老鼠！极不卫生  它们会传播细螺旋体病和汉塔病毒。  是些什么病毒?  不知道,总之不像温泉疗养.  你得除掉它们.  ok, 好吧!  要是你真的反感它，  我就除掉鲍勃.  谢谢  真奇怪，你那么厌恶它，  居然还吃得津津有味.  好啊!  你也好!  加文, 昨天我开会时你帮我照看艾玛  真是谢谢你啊  我真的很抱歉.  为什么?  哦，我们初次见面  我认为你华而不实,傲慢并且很讨厌  这就是你的道歉?  不是, 我只是想说  第一印象并不说明问题.  你很不错  我很抱歉误会了你.  早上好 !  新的一天，新的气象.  我真的很高兴  抱歉，Heather的臀部显然  有更重要的事情要说  我等它说完先.  什么？  我在向你道歉，而你却在偷看她!  我没有, 我是时装业者，  我只是在看她的裙子.  好像是裤子 ?  我没看清屁股以下的部分  你-真-恶-心  你管我看什么？  你嫉妒了?  是，我就是嫉妒  加文, 求你看我的臀部吧.  不准看!  我是说，你的做法很不合适  这是工作场所.  她是你的下属.  你和前助手泰格睡觉  就合适了？  两回事！原因有二：  其一，我不知道你知情  其二，我并非恶心的盯着他的屁股看  我们的关系是深层次，有内涵的.  哼... 泰格姓什么?  他姓 ...  哦，我的天!  我...他没有姓只有名.  他就叫，就叫泰格，你也知道.  就象, 象谢尔, 或者 ...  你知道, 摩西.  的确是深层次，有内涵的关系.  噢, 我对你的第一印象  绝对是正确的！  你很傲慢，你很华而不实.  摩根! 摩根!  泰格姓摩根, 哈!  他姓琼斯.  哼, 你是谁, 他的男朋友?  我希望我有一个你这样的保姆.  你意思你还是小孩的时候.  当然!  你可不可以不盯着她看 ?  我没有盯着看 ...我只是瞟了几眼!  她有什么了不起的 ?  她的外表，也许的确诱人  是啊，外在美算什么  太肤浅  我宁愿努力去发掘别人的内在美，  这样他的美便有我的功劳  看来乔伊和她相处甚欢  真难得，这次你们俩  不反对乔伊泡妞  我带她回家.  好, 我下了班马上回家.  Ok  拜拜, 艾玛玛  我爱~你.  他们让我告诉你  不要跟宝宝讲儿语  这样不正确  不是啊, 我觉得很可爱哦.  拜拜, 艾玛玛  乔伊, 恩...  我真的很希望你  不要追茉莉  为什么?  因为我们花了几个月，  才找到一个好保姆.  不愿她因为任何变故而离开  你怕我对她始乱终弃，  让她工作得不愉快？  对喔，我的确可能这样.  算了吧，天涯何处无芳草  何必单恋她这一枝花  老兄! 你何必劝我?  现在好了，来自你的阻力  反成了我的动力！  你多大了? 还是小孩?  就是！  乔伊，算了吧，就算为了我!  求你, 转移性趣，好吧  好吧.  带我回家!  嘿, 迈克!  嘿, 菲比!  你在忙什么?  安捕鼠夹.  你要杀鲍勃?  不, 只是看看它脖子粗不粗  迈克，我不想杀它.  我本想抓到它以后  就把它放生到乡下去  也许它可以遇到  友好的负鼠啊，  会讲俏皮话的猫头鹰啊.  好吧, 我把捕鼠夹收起来.  好的, 我来找鲍勃.  鲍勃! 鲍勃!  罗伯特!  等等! 我听到它声音了.  哦，天啊! 鲍勃有小孩了.  鲍勃当妈妈了!  我们得给她换个新名字了.  哦，母的也可以叫鲍勃嘛  我不确定  哦，天啊，我们杀死了鲍勃  也许那不是鲍勃，  只是一般的老鼠  苏西?  哇撒（好吗）?  正经点，我都结婚三年了  可以帮我一个忙么？  我今天要出门  你能帮我看着点乔伊吗？  确保他不会招惹茉莉  你不信任他么？  当然不！  有个声音酷似乔伊的“女人”，  打电话来找“她”的女儿，  那个“靓保姆”！  要我长期管教他 ?  我随时都可能找到工作.  你的确很抢手  老兄，我肯定他过一两周  就失去兴趣了  但是今天，你可以留神点么？  好吧，但如果管不住他，  别怪我  你我都清楚  只要乔伊开始打小算盘，  他多半能得手  好的，我们总得采取措施，对吧？  象她这样的保姆，天上掉不下来  在想“天上掉保姆”的盛况?  是的  你要去哪，乔？  散散步  哦，介意我一起么？  说实话，可能我想单独呆呆  我想我真的需要理理头绪了  你的头绪？  不止一个？  好吧，饶了我吧，我就一个念头  就是那个靓保姆，我想见她  恐怕我不能放任你这么做  你也不准？你们要我命啊！  她成了禁果了！就象，象。。。  她是公主而我是马夫  你为什么管我，恩？  是不是罗斯让你监视我的？  是的，事实上，是他  所以我不能让你去  哈！有意思  现在有阻挠了  靓保姆和我要冲破阻挠！  名著描写的就是这种故事！  名著？  好吧，是情色小说.  加文·米切尔的办公室  瑞秋·格林的办公室! 把电话还我！  喂，我是瑞秋·格林。  有什么需要帮忙的？  啊 哈。。。好的  我叫您儿子接电话  妈，她只是我秘书而已  恩。。对不起，加文  我有事要问你  老妈，我待会给你打过去  什么?  如果你这么喜欢看别人的屁股，  为什么不去自己照照镜子呢？  谢天谢地你终于说了 !  3小时前你就在  本子上打草稿了.  是不是我真的让你很烦 ?  算了吧，你才不值得让我烦  事实上，从现在起，  我要和你相敬如宾  我要善待你  妈妈的乖娃娃  现在开始!  好啊，瑞!  hi!  嘿, 准备好吃生日午餐了么?  当然，不过之前呢  莫妮卡，我将向你介绍  我这位才华横溢，而且  和我非常要好的朋友  加文·米切尔  很荣幸.  我也是.  你今晚来瑞秋的生日晚会不?  噢，不不不不不，加文来不了  他有事  很可能和他老妈在一起  我不介意改变计划  我从不错过我秘书的生日  天啊！你怎么邀请他？  我受不了这个家伙！  那你刚才对他那么好？  我假装的！  我假装的时候你分辨不出么？  嘿，菲利浦先生! 西服真不错!  看出来了, 你假装的!  嘘!  噢  嗨  我还是不敢相信，你请了加文来  我最不想见到的就是他了  帮你筹办生日会，不用谢  很高兴你玩得开心  天啊！我希望他不会出现  他肯定会爽约  这家伙讨厌我！  真的吗？  你不信？  也许是他对你有感觉  才老烦你  就象一年级那个调皮的兰格  总喜欢把我推倒一样  其实是他暗恋我啦  莫妮卡，你真以为他喜欢你？  亲爱的，男生们全在打赌  看他能不能把你推倒  她睡着了，我带她回家  哦，好的，谢谢啊。  拜，亲爱的  他们看上她哪一点？  想和她上床？  我不能再喝了  嘿, 瑞  恩?  我现在可以给你唱生日歌么?  -好啊!  好的，祝你生。。。  待会见！  瑞，有人送你鞋子！  噢，快给我！  哇，哇，噢，我的天啊！  小心点！小心！  我的鼠宝宝！  我们喂的鼠宝宝  什么？你带老鼠来  我的生日晚会？  真让人吃惊.  我得带着它们！我们杀了鼠妈妈。  我们得负责啊  它们需要照顾，你应该知道，  瑞秋，你是当妈的  你把我女儿和一只老鼠比较？  不是！是老鼠七兄妹！  得带它们回家了  该喂奶了  等等！你早退  去照顾一盒子老鼠？  是的，对不起，瑞秋  我可不象你，  并非所有的妈妈都尽职  乔伊和茉莉呢？  我让你看着点的  不好意思，刚才有点事  我们必须防患于未然  我跟你去，老兄！  很多人都不懂，  演戏需要艰苦的训练  那你从哪里学的？  噢，我没有读大学  不是的，你在哪里学习演戏的？  茉莉，演戏是不需要学的  茉莉，介意我们商量点事吗？  好吧,我去看艾玛  谢谢  马夫永远都得不到公主吗？  那么你想怎么样？恩？  和她在我的沙发上做吗？  不...皮制品很粘屁股的  这不公平  你凭什么说我在玩弄她？  你就不认为  我可能真的喜欢她？  想正式的交往呢？  事实上，自从喜欢过瑞秋后  我还没有过这种感觉  我再不会爱上别人了！  算了吧!  乔!  好吧, 好吧 ..  Hi! 茉莉在这里么?  是的,请进  茉莉！  哦，大伙，这是塔比瑟.  明天再见.  Ok.  这样啊……乔伊  问题解决了  我钟爱的童话成真了！  公主，马夫，还有一个同性恋  ok，你去给它们准备吃的  我来换盒子  然后马上送它们上床  我们几时开始  围着老鼠团团转的？  这是我们的责任  好吧，这些老鼠是我们的责任  如果它们以后交配了，  生出几百只怎么办？  交配？它们都是兄弟姐妹啊！  是的，老鼠们可不管这么多  它们是那种很“博爱”的动物  不会吧，真的？  哦，我的天啊！放开你的妹妹！  天啊，我们该怎么办？  我们有七只老鼠.- 恩哼  要是，它们每个生出7个来  然后每个又生出7个来  那就是。。。  我都算不清啦！  我们该怎么办？  我想也许听起来很疯狂，但是...  我们可以，不让一盒老鼠  搅乱我们的生活  好吧，我想你是对的  好吧，我们就把它们送人  送给家境好的，有小孩的，还要  有减脂麦片的人家  这可是鲍勃最爱的食物  好吧，就这样  你肯定以为我疯了  不，我觉得你很可爱  好的  可这太难了，我舍不得它们  这让我想起了  我为我弟弟怀了三胞胎  最后却要我放弃他们  第一次听说？  嘿!  谢谢今天的晚会.  要我帮忙打扫吗?  不行！  你的晚会结束了，我的才开始！  你没什么吧？  生日过完了，有点惆怅罢了  是啊,不过至少有件事你该高兴  恩..  那个该死的加文没有出现.  啊,  是啊, 我讨厌他  噢，我们没有说你坏话  看来掩饰不了了.  恩  不错的晚会!  是，你本可以参加的  要是早点到的话..  9:30 ! 天! 这次晚会真短！  不用客气！  我把这个给你就走  噢，你为什么送给我的礼物？  给你讲讲通常生日晚会  是什么样子的吧  有很多的礼物还有一个蛋糕  还有可能14、15个人  恩。。  我……  我送你礼物是为了赔罪，  我让你那么烦  哦，你真好  你还写了贺卡。  加文送  礼轻意重  噢...噢...真漂亮  不介意吧...我帮你...  好的.  那么  知道么?  很合适!  啊  加文  你还是可以很友好的  你为什么总和我过不去?  我也不知道  莫妮卡好象觉得  你对我有感觉  我的确对你有感觉  真的?  是的，我觉得你是有那么点吵  为什么?加文?为什么?  我对你的看法刚有所好转  你却...  你却吻我  开始我很担心  我惊呆了.  嘿!  嗨!  我落东西在这儿了  有人忘了这个  是不是你的?  不是的,不过我喜欢  我好象把一只鼠宝宝留这儿了  我没看见  我要是看到了就告诉你  啊...哦...小老鼠!小老鼠!小老鼠!  就是它 |