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| **915 The One With The Mugging**  **Scene:  Central Perk, Joey, Ross, Monica and Phoebe are there as Chandler enters**  **Chandler:** *(excited)* Guys, guys, I've got great news! Guess what...  **Joey:** Uh, ah, Monica's pregnant?!  **Monica:** *(shocked)* Really? *(She looks around, suddenly embarrassed)* Let's get past the moment.  **Phoebe:** What's your news?  **Chandler:** Thank you. I got a job in advertising. *(Everybody cheers)*  **Monica:** *(hugging Chandler)* Oh, honey, that's incredible!  **Phoebe:** *(inquisitive)* Gosh, what's the pay like? *(Everybody stares at her indignantly)* Oh, come on people...*(defending)* come on, now, if I don't know who makes the most, how do I know who I like the most! *(She looks at Joey)* Hey Joey! *(Joey winks at her)*  **Chandler:** Actually, it pays nothing. It's an internship.  **Joey:** Oh, that's cool. We have interns at 'Days Of Our Lives'.  **Chandler:** Right. So, it'll be the same except...less sex with you. *(Joey nods)*  **Ross:** So, uh, what kinda stuff do you think they'll have you do there?  **Chandler:** Well, it's a training program, but at the end, they hire the people they like.  **Phoebe:** *(enthusiastic)* That's great.  **Chandler:** Yeah, I mean, there's probably gonna be some ground work which will probably stink, you know, grown man getting people coffee is a little humiliating  *(At the same time, Gunther puts down a cup of coffee in front of Chandler)*  **Chandler:** *(grinning awkwardly)* Humiliating and noble!  *(Gunther shoots a nasty look at him while leaving)*  **Ross:** You know, if I didn't already have a job, I think, I would have been really good in advertising.  **Monica:** Ross, you did not come up with "got milk?"  **Ross:** Yes, I **did**, I **did**! *(He turns to Joey, disappointed)* I should have written it down!  **Scene:  Monica and Chandler's Aparment, Monica sits at the table**  **Joey:** *(entering)* Hey!  **Monica:** Hey!  **Joey:** Where's Chandler? I wanna wish him good luck on his first day. *(Monica smiles)* .. and I smelled bacon. *(taking some)*  **Monica:** He just left.  **Joey:** *(puzzled)* Who did? *(Monica looks bewildered)*  **Rachel:** *(entering)* Joey! You never gonna believe it: she called.  **Joey:** *(standing up, surprised)* She did?  **Rachel:** *(enthusiastic)* You got it!  **Joey:** *(still surprised)* I did?  **Monica:** What is she talking about?  **Joey:** I don't know, but it sounds great.  **Rachel:** Your agent called. You got that audition.  **Joey:** With Lennart Haze?  **Rachel:** Yes.  **Joey:** Oh my god, that is great! That is \*\*\* for a play on broadway...and in a real theatre, not that little one underneath the dally like last time.  **Monica:** Is it a good play?  **Joey:** Well, it must be, because I read and I didn't understand a singe word.  **Rachel:** Yeah, and Lennart Haze is starring in it...  **Joey:** Yeah, yeah, and directing.  **Monica:** *(sighs)* He was so good in that movie of MacBeth.  **Rachel:** *(disbelieving)* You saw that?  **Monica:** No, but...I saw the previews. They played it right before Jackass.  **Rachel and Joey:** *(pointing at Monica, a look of recognition in their faces)* Ah!  **Joey:** Yeah, he's done some amazing works.  **Rachel:** Oh, yeah. Oh, I loved him in those cell phone commercials.  **Joey:** *(almost laughing)* I know. When the monkey hits him in the face with that giant rubber phone. *(They all laugh)*  **Monica:** Hey! Maybe the monkey will be at the audition!  **Joey:** *(sitting down)* Don't make me more nervous than I already am!  **Scene:  Chandler's new workplace, his fellow interns are already seated around a table**  **Chandler:** *(entering)* Good morning, everybody.  **Intern:** Can I get you a cup of coffee, Sir?  **Chandler:** Oh, no, no, I'm an intern, just like you guys...except for the tie, the briefcase...and the fact that I can rent a car.  **Intern:** Seriously, you're an intern?  **Chandler:** Yeah, well, I'm kinda heading into a new career direction and, you know, you gotta start at the bottom.  **Intern:** *(shaking his head disbelievingly)* Dude!  **Chandler:** Right. Look, I know I'm a little bit older than you guys, but it's not like I'm Bob Hope *(he sits down)*  *(Everybody gives him an inquiring look)*  **Chandler:** The comedian? USO?!  **Intern:** *(correcting him)* Uhm, it's USA, sir.  *(Chandler desperately covers his head in his hands)*  **Scene:  Audition room, Joey is lead into the room by a receptionist in a fancy dress**  **Receptionist:** This is Joey Tribbiani. Joey, these are the producers and, as you probably already know, this is Lennart Haze.  *(Lennart Haze turns around in his chair to face Joey)*  **Joey:** It is so amazing to meet you. *(They are shaking hands)* I'm such a big fan of your work.  **Lennart:** Well, I've...I've been blessed with a...a lot of great roles.  **Joey:** Tell me about it! "Unlimited nights and weekends!"  **Lennart:** You making fun of me? Because I am not a sell-out. *(He stands up and walks menacingly towards Joey)* I didn't do that for the money, I believe in those phones. I almost lost a cousin because of bad wireless service.  **Joey:** No, I-I-I wasn't making fun of you, honestly, I-I think you were great in those commercials.  **Lennart:** Really?  **Joey:** Yeah.  **Lennart:** Well, I do bring a certain credibility to the role.  **Joey:** *(regaining confidence)* Are you kiddin'? When they shoot you out of that cannon...  **Lennart:** Peeeeeooooooooch *(He mimes flying out of the cannon)* "Hang up that phone!" One take!  **Joey:** Wow!  **Lennart:** So, shall we read?  **Joey:** Oh, yeah, sure.  **Lennart:** Top of act two. This is my entrance. You got it?  *(Joey nods whereupon Lennart acts as if he is entering a room)*  **Lennart:** "What the hell are you still doing here"?  *(Joey stares at him, fascinated by his performance)*  **Joey:** Err, "I think you know".  **Lennart:** "Bastard"!  **Joey:** "I am what you made me. You know what? I could go right now."  **Lennart:** "Go, go!"  **Joey:** "I can't. Oh, I want to, long pause, but I can't."  **Lennart:** I'm sorry, sorry. You're not supposed to say "long pause"  **Joey:** *(understandingly)* Oh, oh, I thought that was your character's name, you know, I thought you were like an Indian or something, you know with a...*(He mimes wearing a feather on his head)*  **Lennart:** No. Thank you so much for coming in. We appreciate it, thank you.  **Joey:** Ah, y-y-you're sure you don't want me to do it again? I could do it with an accent, you know, Southern *(He speaks in what he believes is a Southern accent)* "I could go right now, maaan!"  **Lennart:** *(stunned, muttering)* My god in heaven.  *(The producers stand up)*  **Producer #1:** Joey, hang on for a second. Lennart, can we talk to you for a moment?  *(They stand aside, talking)*  **Lennart:** You, you gotta be kidding. See, h-he, he can't act. *(Joey hears that and his disappointment is reflected in his facial expression)*.  *(Producer #1 whispers something)*  **Lennart:** Hey! I-I-I don't care if he's hot, you know. If you want to sleep with him, do it on your own time. *(Joey smiles smugly at this)* This is a play. No, listen: if you insist on this, I will call my agent so fast on a cell phone that has a connection that is so clear he's gonna think I'm next door.  *(Joey approaches them)*  **Joey:** *(interrupting their conversation)* Ah, hi, ah. Thank you so much for whispering for my benefit, but, ah, look, if you just tell me what I did wrong, I'd just love to work on it and come back and try it again for you. And, and also: *(to Producer #1)* 'How you doing?' *(to Lennart again)* You should, please, just gimme another chance. I really wanna get better, please.  **Lennart:** Well, if you wanna come back at the end of the day today, here are my notes. Ready?  **Joey:** Yeah.  **Lennart:** Uhm, you're in your head. You-you're thinking way too much.  **Joey:** I really doubt that.  **Lennart:** *(explaining to Joey, who nods fervently.)* No, no, no. It's that you're not connected with anything in your body. There's no urgency. The scene is a struggle, uhm, it's a race. Also, what you did was horizontal. Don't be afraid to explore the vertical. And don't learn the words. Let the words learn you.  *(Joey ponders on this for a while)*  **Joey:** (suggesting.) Couldn't I just sleep with the producer?  **Scene:  Backstreet, Ross and Phoebe walking**  **Phoebe:** Hey, do you wanna go to dinner tonight?  **Ross:** Oh, I can't. I've got a date with that waitress, Katy, yeah, I know we've been only going out like twice, but I have a really good feeling about her.  **Phoebe:** Oh, I hear divorce bells.  *(A mugger, his face hidden by a cap, approaches them from behind)*  **Mugger:** Alright. Just give me your wallets and there won't be a problem.  **Ross:** *(taken aback)* What?  **Mugger:** I have a gun *(It looks like he has a gun under his coat)*  **Ross:** O-ok. Just relax, Phoene, just stay calm. *(He searches his coat and freaks out)*. Oh my god, I can't find my wallet.  *(He finally finds the wallet and hands it to the mugger)*  **Mugger:** Alright, lady, now give me your purse! **Phoebe:** No.  **Ross:** *(still in a high-pitched voice)* What do you mean "no"? I knew you'd be my death, Phoebe Buffay.  *(A sign of recognition runs across Phoebe's face)*  **Phoebe:** Lowell, is that you?  **Lowell:** Phoebe? *(He lifts his cap)* Oh my god!  **Phoebe:** *(simultaneously)* Oh my god!  *(They hug and scream)*  **Phoebe:** *(excited)* I'm sorry, Ross, this is my old friend Lowell from the streets. Lowell, Ross.  **Lowell:** Ross, nice to meet you. *(He stretches his hand out to him)*  **Ross:** Yeah, a real pleasure.  **Phoebe:** Ah, it's been so long, so long. *(They hug again)* I can't believe you're still doing this!  **Lowell:** Oh, I know, but I quit smoking!  **Phoebe:** Good for you!  **Lowell:** So you look like you're doing really well! I guess you're mugging days are behind you?  **Phoebe:** Uh-huh.*(she nods)*  **Ross:** *(shocked)* Oh my god. Phoebe, you used to mug people?  **Phoebe:** Excuse me, Ross, old friends catching up...  **Scene:  Monica and Chandler's Apartment, Monica sits on the couch as Joey enters**  **Monica:** Hey, how did the audition go?  **Joey:** Well, they wanna see me again this afternoon, but, err, well, Lennart Haze did not like me. *(He sits down)*  **Monica:** What happened?  **Joey:** Well, he said I wasn't urgent enough, you know, and that everything I did was horizontal and I should be more vertical. Oh, and he said that I should think less.  **Monica:** So far so good! *(Joey nods)*  **Chandler:** *(entering, carrying a large box)* Honey, I'm old!  **Monica:** *(standing up, walking towards him)* What's wrong?  **Chandler:** I am so much older than these other interns. I can't compete with them.  **Monica:** So you're a little older. Try to look at the positive: You have all this life experience.  **Chandler:** Yes, but I don't think life experience with these. *(He opens the box and takes an inline skate-like sneaker out)*  **Joey:** Wooooooooow *(He takes the sneaker)* It's like they're on fire!  **Monica:** What are they? *(They sit down again.)*  **Chandler:** They're these prototype sneakers and come up with ideas on how to sell them which I can't do because no self-respecting adult would ever where these.  **Joey:** *(determined)* I'll give you $500 for them!  **Chandler:** What am I supposed to do with these?  **Monica:** Ah, come on, sneakers are easy. You wear sneakers all the time.  **Chandler:** Well, first of all, they're not called "sneakers" anymore. Apparently, they're called "kicks" or "skids" and I think I heard somebody say "slorps". *(He takes a sneaker)* And here, look: they've got these wheels to pop out from the bottom so you can roll around 'cause, apparently, walking is too much exercise. Kids, kids, roll your way to childhood obesity! *(to Monica)* Would you help me try to sell these?  **Monica:** Okay, have you considered using a girl with huge knockers?  **Chandler:** No, I don't think that's the kinda thing they're looking for.  **Joey:** Hey, that'd work on me! Why did I get to buy Mrs. Butterwords?  **Scene:  Central Perk, Monica sits on the couch as Phoebe and Ross enter**  **All:** Hey, hey!  **Ross:** Hey, you'll never guess what just happened...Phoebe and I got mugged!  **Monica:** You okay?!  **Ross:** *(sitting down)* Yeah, because Phoebe knew the mugger!  **Monica:** *(bewildered)* How do you know a mugger?  **Phoebe:** I'm sorry I have friends outside the six of us.  **Ross:** You wanna know how she knew him? *(He points at Phoebe)* Because Phoebe used to mug people.  **Monica:** *(shocked)* Seriously?  **Phoebe:** Well, I'm not proud of it, but, you know...sometimes when I was living on the street and I needed money for food and stuff I...  **Monica:** *(disapproving)* Phoebe, that is awful!  **Phoebe:** Well, ok, I wasn't rich like you guys, ok, I didn't eat gold and have a flying pony...I had a hard life, my mother was killed by a drug dealer...  **Monica:** You're mother killed herself!  **Phoebe:** She was a drug dealer!  **Ross:** Well, anyway, it was a good thing Phoebe knew the knew him, because *(menacingly)* I was about to do some serious damage!  **Phoebe:** *(laughing)* Okay...  **Monica:** Well, this must've brought back some really bad memories for you, Ross.  **Phoebe:** Why?  **Monica:** Well, Ross was mugged as a kid.  **Phoebe:** *(worried)* You were?  **Ross:** Yeah, it was pretty traumatic. I was outside St. Marc's Comics...you know, I-I-I was just there minding my own business, you know, seeing what kinda trouble Spiderman got into that week-  **Monica:** *(coughing)* Wonderwoman!  **Ross:** Anyway, I was heading towards this bakery, you know, to pick up a couple of dozen Linzer torts for someone...*(He looks at Monica)* ...when outta nowhere this thug with a pipe jumps out and says: "Gimme your money, punk!"  **Phoebe:** *(shocked)* Oh my god...  **Ross:** I know! And-and the worst part was they took my backpack which had all the original artwork I had done for my own comic book: "Science Boy"  **Monica:** Oh yeah! What was his superpower again?  **Ross:** A superhuman thirst for knowledge.  **Monica:** That's it.  **Ross:** Well, I-I better get to class *(He stands up)* Are there any more of your friends I should look out for on my way, Phoebe?  **Phoebe:** No...actually, you might wanna stay away from Jane street...that's where Stabby Joe works.  *(Ross leaves Central Perk.)*  **Phoebe:** Okay, I think we have a problem here.  **Monica:** What?  **Phoebe:** Well, uhm, back in my mugging days, you know, I, uhm, I worked St. Marc's Comics.  **Monica:** Yeah?  **Phoebe:** Well, a pipe was my weapon of choice and, uhm, pre-teen comic book nerds were my meat.  **Monica:** So?  **Phoebe:** Well, there was this one kid who had a sticker on his backpack that said-  **Phoebe and Monica:** "Geology rocks!"  **Monica:** Oh my god!  **Phoebe:** I know...I mugged Ross!  **Scene:  Audition room, the producers and Lennart are waiting for Joey**  **Receptionist:** You're late!  **Joey:** *(entering)* I know, I'm sorry, but can I just have a quick second to run to the bathroom?  **Receptionist:** No, Lennart doesn't wait!  **Joey:** But I'm bursting with u-hu!  **Lennart:** *(spotting Joey)* Joey! Here we go. Let's go very quickly!  **Joey:** Actually, I really need...  **Lennart:** *(interrupting)* We must go now, quickly, please.  **Joey:** Yes...ahahaaa *(He seems to be in pain)*  **Lennart:** Ready? "What the hell are you still doing here?"  **Joey:** *(walking on the spot)* "I think you know!"  **Lennart:** "Oh, you sick bastard!"  **Joey:** "I am what you made me! You know what?"  **Lennart:** "What?"  **Joey:** "I could go right now."  **Lennart:** "Then go, go!"  **Joey:** *(urgent)* "I, oh, I can't. I want to, but I can't!"  **Lennart:** Cut! That was good. *(He turns to the producers)* That was very good. You did everything I asked for.  **Joey:** *(disbelieving)* I did?  **Lennart:** Yes. Plus...what you've got that...I don't know what you've got going...this squirmy quality that you bring into the character that I couldn't've even imagined. Wow, hey, here's what we gonna do: come back tomorrow for the final callbacks with the \*\*\*, do all of this what you've got going now, but – you know what? – more, more. Can you do that?  **Joey:** Sure, yeah. I don't have time to say thank you because I really gotta go. *(He grabs his jacket and limps out of the room)*  **Lennart:** *(watching Joey leave)* Look at that: still in character, I like it...I plant seeds I can't explain.  **Scene:  Monica and Chandler's Apartment, Chander sits on the couch as Monica and Rachel enter**  **Monica:** Hey!  **Chandler:** Hey!  **Monica:** What are you doing?  **Chandler:** Putting on the sneakers...thought I'd get into a younger mindset, you know, to see if it sparked anything...  **Rachel:** Oh, anything yet?  **Chandler:** Yes, how's this: They're so uncomfortable it's like getting kicked in the nuts for your feet!  *(At that moment, Joey opens the door)*  **Joey:** *(entering)* Hey!  **All:** Hey!  *(Joey heads straight for the fridge, takes all the beverage cans and is about to leave the apartment)*  **Joey:** Probably wanna know what I'm doing…?  **Monica:** No, that seems about right.  **Joey:** Yesterday at my audition, I really had to pee, and apparently, having to pee makes me a really good actor. I got a call-back, so I'm drinking everything. Oh, by the way, that egg nog in our fridge was great!  **Rachel:** Joey, that was formula.  **Joey:** We gotta get more of that. *(He leaves the apartment)*  **Chandler:** *(sitting on the couch)* You know what...these aren't half-bad! *(to Rachel)* You should suggest something like these to Ralph Lauren.  **Rachel:** Okay, first of all, that's stupid and second of all, I'm not allowed to talk to Ralph.  **Chandler:** Alright *(He stands wearing the sneakers on)* I feel younger already!  *(He trips and falls hard on his back)*  **Chandler:** *(on the floor)* yeah, I think I broke my hip.  **Scene:  Central Perk, Phoebe is there drinking coffee and Ross is about to enter**  **Phoebe:** *(spotting Ross)* Hey, you!  **Ross:** Hey!  **Phoebe:** Hey, how was class?  **Ross:** No one ever asked me that, what's wrong?  **Phoebe:** Nothing, I really wanna know.  **Ross:** Oh...*(He looks positively surprised)* Well, uhm, there was actually a rather lively discussion about the Pleistocene...  **Phoebe:** *(interrupting)* Alright, nothing is worth this. Uhm, I have a confession to make...uhm, okay, you know, that girl that mugged you when you were a kid...  **Ross:** (disbelieving.) Wh-What are you talking about? It wasn't a girl. It was this huge dude.  **Phoebe:** You don't have to lie anymore, Ross, I know that it was a fourteen year-old girl.  **Ross:** No, it wasn't.  **Phoebe:** Yes, it was.  **Ross:** No, it wasn't. You don't think I would've defended myself against a fourteen year-old...  **Phoebe:** *(interrupting, pinching his year)* "Gimme your money, punk!"  **Ross:** *(shocked)* Oh my god, it was you! I can't believe it, you...you mugged me?  **Phoebe:** *(apologetic)* Yeah, and I'm so, so sorry, Ross, I'm sorry, but, you know, if you think about it, it's kinda neat. *(She smiles at him, but he doesn't understand)* I mean, well, it's just that I I've always felt kinda like an outsider, you know, the rest of you have these connections that go way back and, you know, now, you and I have...have a great one!  **Ross:** It's not the best!  **Phoebe:** I know, I'm sorry, please forgive me. I don't know what to say...  **Ross:** There's nothing you can say. That was the most humiliating thing that ever happened to me.  **Phoebe:** Really? Even more humiliating than...  **Ross:** *(interrupting)* Hey, let's not do this!  *(He picks up his briefcase and walks out of the door, leaving Phoebe behind)*  **Scene:  Chandler's new workplace, we are witnessing a presentation of a fellow intern**  **Intern:** ...and then, at the end of the commercial, the girls get out of the hut tub and start making out with each other!  **Boss:** *(ironic)* That's interesting! Just one thought: You didn't mention the shoes. Who's next? (C*h*andler *raises his hand)* Chander...  **Chandler:** Okay...*(He stands up)* You start on the image of a guy putting on the shoes. He's about my age...  **Intern:** *(snorting)* Your age?  **Chandler:** A-huh. So he's rolling down the street and he starts to lose control, you know...maybe he falls...maybe hurts himself. Just then, a kid comes flying by wearing the shoes. He jumps over the old guy and laughs, and the line reads: "Not suitable for adults!"  **Boss:** Chandler, that's great!  **Chandler:** Oh, thank you, sir...or man-who's-two-years-younger-than-me *(He sits down again)*  **Boss:** You see? That has a clear selling point. It appeals to our key demographic, it's…. *(enthusiastic)* You did you come up with that?  **Chandler:** *(over-enthusiastic)* I don't know, I don' I don' know! I was just trying to get into a young mindset, you know, and it just started to flow.  **Boss:** That is great. Good work!  **Chandler**. Thank you.  **Boss:** See all of you tomorrow. *(He leaves)*  *(Chandler stands up and walks out the room with a cane.)*  **Chandler:** The cold weather hurts my hip!  **Scene:  Central Perk, Ross sits in a chair as Phoebe enters**  **Phoebe:** Hey, Ross! *(He lowers his newspaper and scowls at her)* I know you're still mad at me, but can I just talk to you for a second?  **Ross:** Sure, go ahead. Whoops, sorry, sure, go ahead. *(He raises his hands as if being mugged)*  **Phoebe:** I just really wanted to apologize again and...and also show you something I think you'll find very exciting.  *(She puts a box on her lap, labelled "crap from the street".)*  **Ross:** *(faking enthusiasm)* Oh my god, crap from the street? *(She smiles excitedly, but Ross just turns back to his newspaper)*  **Phoebe:** Look, Ross, in this box are all the things I got from mugging that I thought were too special to sell...or smoke. *(Ross looks at her in astonishment)* Anyway, I was looking through it and I found "Science Boy" *(She holds up some sheets of paperand hands them to Ross)*  **Ross:** Oh my god. *(He sighs)* I never thought I'd see this again. *(He browses trough the pages)* It's all here. What made you save it all these years?  **Phoebe:** I can't say, I just thought it was really good...and...maybe would be worth something some day.  **Ross:** You really thought "Science Boy" was worth saving!  **Phoebe:** Yeah...but you should know, I also have a jar of vaseline and a cat skull in here.  **Ross:** Still...this is amazing...Oh my god, thank you, Phoebe.  **Phoebe:** You're welcome. And thank you for "Science Boy". I learned a lot from him  **Ross:** You're welcome.  **Scene:  Audition room, Joey and Lennart are rehearsing**  **Joey:** *(hoping frantically on the spot, screaming)* "I need an answer!"  **Lennart:** "I-I-I can't tell you somethin' I don't know."  **Joey:** "You know!"  **Lennart:** "I don't know!"  **Joey:** "I need an answer now!"  **Lennart:** "Alright, here, you want an answer...the answer...is…"  *(He pauses while Joey struggles to avoid wetting his pants)*  **Joey:** *(screaming)* Oh!  **Lennart:** "She never loved me, she only loved you."  **Joey:** "You knew this all along and you never told me? You never told me? I can never forgive you, I can never forgive myself, I have nothing to live for – Bang – End Scene!"  **Lennart:** Absolutely amazing! *(The producers applaud Joey)* The part is yours.  **Joey:** *(in pain)* Oh thanks, thanks! Now, I really have to get...  **Lennart:** Wa-wa-wa-wait! Congratulations! You did it! You did it! *(He hugs Joey)* You can relax now. Yeah.  *(Joey relaxes and wets his pants while hugging Lennart)*  **Closing Credits**  **Scene:  Monica and Chandler's Apartment, Monica sits at the table reading the mail**  **Monica:** Wow, that's a big cable bill! Huh, you don't have a job, but you have no problem ordering porn...on a Saturday afternoon?! *(shocked)* I was in the house!  **Ross:** *(entering)* Hey, uhm, Phoebe didn't by any chance mention that...  **Monica:** ...that she was the huge guy that mugged you? Yeah.  **Ross:** I see. You didn't happen to tell...  **Monica:** ...everybody we know? Yeah.  **Ross:** Great. Thanks! *(He leaves)*  **END** | **915 打劫**  伙计们，我有个好消息!  猜猜看  呃..莫妮卡怀孕了?!  真的?  当我没什么也说过.  什么好消息?  谢谢.  我得到一份广告的工作.  噢, 亲爱的, 真是难以想象!  上帝,工资是多少?  噢, 别这样, 现如今,  如果我不知道谁赚的最多,  我怎么知道我最喜欢谁!  嘿 乔伊!  实际上, 没有工资.  我是去实习的.  哦, 太棒了.  在我们的 '光辉岁月'里也有实习的.  对. 所以, 我也是一样除了  不和你做爱.  那么, 呃, 你认为在那他们  会让你做什么?  这个, 这是一个培训, 最后,  择优录取  太棒了.  是呀, 我是说, 会有一些底层的  可能很糟糕的工作, 你知道  成年男人给别人倒咖啡  有点儿丢脸  丢脸但是高贵!  谢谢.  你知道, 如果我不是已经有了工作  我想,我会在广告业做得很好  罗斯, "有牛奶吗?"  不是你的点子.  是, 是我想出来的, 是我的!  我本应该把它写下来!  嘿!  嘿!  钱德哪去了?  我想祝他第一天上班好运.  而且我闻到了培根肉的味儿.  他刚走.  谁刚走?  乔伊!  你不会相信的! 她打电话了!  她打了??  你得到了!  我得到了?!  她在说什么?  不知道, 但是听起来是好事.  你的经纪人打电话!  你得到这次试镜了!  和莱纳特·黑斯一起?  噢我的上帝, 真是太棒了!  这回能让我在百老汇表演  而且是在真正的戏院, 不是上次那个  又小又憋的临时剧场.  这个剧好吗?  一定好, 因为我读过剧本  而且我一个字都读不明白.  而且莱纳特·黑斯也在里面出演.  对,对, 还兼导演.  他在"麦克白"里的表演简直太好了.  你看过了?  没, 但我看了预告片.  就是在（电影）"蠢货"之前放的.  是啊, 他有不少惊人之作.  噢, 没错. 噢, 我真喜欢他的  手机广告.  我知道. 当那只猴子用那个  大橡胶电话打他的脸的时候.  嘿! 也许那只猴子也会一起试镜!  别让我更紧张了  我已经紧张死了!  早上好, 各位.  我能给你倒杯咖啡吗, 先生?  噢, 不, 不, 我是实习的, 就像你们一样  除了我有领带, 公文包,  和一个事实就是我租得起车.  说真的,  你是实习的?  是的,我正打算开始一个新的事业,  你知道, 你得从底层做起.  老兄!  好吧. 我知道我比你们老一点点,  但这不是说我老得象鲍博·荷普.  那个喜剧演员? USO?  呃恩, 是USA, 先生.  我是 乔伊·楚比奥尼.  乔伊, 这是制作人  还有, 你大概已经知道了,  这是莱纳特·黑斯.  你好.  能见到你真是太妙了.  我非常仰慕你的作品的.  好吧, 的确，  我的许多好角色都被赞扬过.  跟我讲讲!  "无限的夜晚和周末!"  你在取笑我吗?  因为我可不是卖东西的.  我不是为了钱才做的,  我相信那些电话.  就是因为差劲的无线服务  我差点儿失去我表兄.  不是的, 我-我没有取笑你,说实话,  我认为你在那些广告里演的很棒.  真的?  是的.  好吧, 我的确使这个  角色让人信服.  开玩笑?  当他们把你从大炮里射出去..  "把电话挂掉!"  一场就演成了!  那么, 我们开始吧?  噢, 是,当然.  从第二场的头开始.  我从这时候上场. 找到了?  "你怎么还在这"  "我想你知道".  "杂种!!"  "是你逼我的. 你知道吗?"  "我马上就能走."  "走吧, 走!"  "我不能."  "噢, 我想走, 长的停顿,"  "但是我不能."  对不起, 对不起.  你不应该把"长的停顿"说出来  哦, 哦, 我还以为那是  你人物的名字, 你知道,  我还以为你象是印第安人或什么,  你知道..  非常感谢你能来.  我们很感激, 谢谢.  啊, 你-你确定不想让我再试一次?  我可以带口音表演, 你知道,  南方口音 "我马上就能走, 老..兄!"  （实际上是牙买加口音）  我的上帝.  乔伊, 稍微等一下.  莱纳特, 我们能谈一会吗?  好.  听着, 我们必须让他复试.  你, 你一定是在开玩笑.  你看, 他, 他演不了.  嘿! 我-我不管他是不是性感.  如果你想跟他上床,  利用你自己的时间.这是表演..  不, 听着! 如果你还坚持,  我会打电话跟我经纪人联系  用手机,非常快, 非常清楚  他会以为我就在隔壁.  呃, 嗨, 呃.  谢谢你们为了我的利益而密谈,  但是,呃, 你看,如果你能告诉我  我哪做得不好,我非常想改  然后再来试试. 还有,  '你好吗?'  请你, 就再给我一次机会.  我真的很想做得更好, 求你了.  好吧,如果你想在今天  晚些时候再来,我的建议在这.  呃恩, 你只是在用脑袋（想台词）.  你-你想得太多了.  我很怀疑这点.  不,不.我是说你根本没把  肢体表演结合起来.  没有一种紧迫的状态.  这场戏是一场斗争,呃恩,是赛跑.  同样,你的表演是水平的.  别害怕去探求垂直的（深层的）.  而且不要只是记台词.  让台词来记你（自然的出来）.  我能不能就和制作人睡觉?  嘿,想一起吃晚饭吗?  噢,不行. 我已经和  那个女招待有约了,凯蒂,  我知道我们仅仅约会过一两次,  但我对她感觉非常好.  喔,我听见离婚的钟声了.  很好. 给我你们的钱包  你们就没有麻烦了.  什么?  我有枪.  好-好.放松,  菲比,保持冷静.  噢上帝,我找不到钱包了.  很好,女士,现在给我你的包!  不.  你什么意思"不"?  我就知道你会害死我,菲比·布费.  鲁威,是你吗?  菲比?  噢上帝!  噢上帝!  对不起,罗斯,这是我的老朋友鲁威  在街上住时认识的.鲁威,罗斯.  罗丝,很高兴遇见你.  是啊,真的是很愉快.  啊,好久不见了,太久了.  真不敢相信你还干这个.  唉,我知道,但是我戒烟了!  那太好啦!  那么你看起来过得不错!  我猜你打劫的日子已经过去了?  噢上帝.菲比,你干过打劫?  对不起,罗斯,  老朋友在聊往事  嘿.  嘿,你的试镜怎么样?  呃,他们想让我下午再去一次,  但是,呃,莱纳特·黑斯不喜欢我  怎么了?  这个吗,他说我不够紧迫,  你知道,  而且我的表演太水平  我应该更垂直些.  噢,他还说我应该少点思考.  目前来说还不错!  亲爱的,我-老啦!  怎么了?  我比别的实习生老多了.  我没法跟他们竞争.  你是有点老怎么了.  想想积极的一面.  你有那么多人生经历.  是,但是我认为经历可不能帮我做这个.  哇噢~~~  它们就象着火了一样!  这是什么?  这是那些帆布鞋的样版  我得想出点子怎么能卖掉他们.  而我根本做不了因为  自重的成年人不可能穿它们.  我给你500块买一双!  我该怎么做?  呃,别这样,帆布鞋还不简单.  你总是穿它们.  好吧,首先,  它们不再叫帆布鞋了.  表面上,他们现在被叫做"踢踢"或"滑溜"  我想我还听见有人叫它们"挤泡泡".  而且,看:现在还有轮子从鞋底  冒出来这样你就可以滑来滑去  因为,表面上看,  走路太累了.  孩子们,孩子们,滑向你们的  儿童肥胖症去吧!  你能帮我想办法吗?  好的,你考虑过  用一个大胸脯的女孩了吗?  不,我认为那不是他们在寻找的感觉...  嘿,这会使我感兴趣!  不然为什么我要买"巴特渥斯太太"?  嘿, 嘿!  嘿,你怎么也猜不到刚才的事  菲比和我被打劫了!  你没事吧?!  没事,因为菲比认识那个打劫的!  你怎么会认识打劫的人?  对不起除了我们六个  我还有其他朋友.  你想知道他们怎么认识的?  因为菲比曾经干过这行.  真的吗?  好吧,我不以此为荣,  但是你要知道  当我在街上讨生活时  我需要钱去买吃的和其他东西-我  菲比,这太可怕了!  行了,我不象你们那样有钱,行吗?  我没吃过金子也没有会飞的小马.  我曾生活的很艰苦,  我妈被个卖毒品的杀了...  你妈是自杀!  她是卖毒品的!  不管怎样,  菲比认识他还好,要不然  我正要好好揍他一顿!  得了吧  这么说,这事一定唤起了  你那些可怕的回忆,罗斯.  为什么?  罗斯小时侯曾经被劫过.  是吗?  是的.  那真是永远的伤.  我在"圣马尔克漫画"的外面  我-我正在那专注于自己的事情,  你知道,看看这个星期蜘蛛侠  遇到了什么麻烦-  神奇女侠!  不管怎样,我正走向面包店  去买几打Linzer tortes(点心)给,  某人!  这时那个刺客不知从哪跳出来  手里拿着根管子说:  "给我你的钱,废物!"  噢 我的上帝  我知道!最糟的是他们拿走了  我的书包,里面有我所有的  我为自己的漫画书画的原图.  "科学小子"  哦对!他的超能力是什么来着?  一个渴望知识的超人.  好了,我-我该去学校了.  在路上我还应该小心  你别的什么朋友吗,菲比?  没有.  事实上,你也许想远离珍大街  刺客乔在那工作.  好吧,我想我们有个麻烦.  什么?  呃恩,回到我打劫的日子,我  呃,在"圣马尔克漫画"附近工作.  是吗?  是的,我选择管子作为武器.  还有,呃恩,  幼年漫画痴是我的猎物.  所以?  有一个小孩  在他的书包上有个不干胶贴写着-  "地质学棒极了!"  噢上帝!  我知道!我劫了罗斯!  你迟到了!  我知道,很抱歉,但是我能不能  占用几秒钟去一下卫生间?  不行,莱纳特从不等别人!  但我憋的快爆炸了!  乔伊!我们开始吧. 快点!  事实上,我真的需要...  我们必须现在开始.  -快点,  - 好 啊哈哈...  准备好了?  "你究竟还在这干吗?"  "我想你知道!"  "噢, 你这个杂种!"  "是你让我这样的! 你知道吗?"  "我能立刻就走."  "那走吧, 走!"  "我,噢,我不能.  我想,但我-不能!"  停!  不错.很不错.  我要求的你都做到了.  是吗?  是的.另外你那是什么  我不明白你在做什么  你给人物创造的那拧来拧去的动作.  连我都想象不出来.  哇噢,这就是我们要的,  明天和其他复试者一起来最后试镜  把你做的这些表演都做出来,  而且,你知道吗?  做再多些. 你能做到吗?  当然,能.我没时间说谢谢了  因为我真得走了.  快看呀!  还在角色里,我喜欢  我培育种子（好演员）,我没法解释.  嘿!  嘿!  干什么呢?  穿上这鞋,这会使我进入一种  年轻的思想状态,然后  看看会有什么点子闪出来  噢, 有什么进展了吗?  是的,这个怎么样.  这鞋太难受了  就象脚上的"死穴"被踢了一样!  嘿!  嘿!  很想知道我在干什么是吧?  不,看起来很正常.  昨天我试镜时,我很想嘘嘘,  但是看起来,内急让我演的很好.  我得到了复试,  所以我在喝所有的东西.  噢,顺便说一声,  我们冰箱里那个鸡蛋奶汤真好喝!  乔伊,那是给婴儿吃的鸡蛋糊.  那我们得多弄点儿这个.  你知道吗,这鞋也不是特别糟!  你应该跟"拉夫·劳伦"推荐一下.  首先,这个点子很愚蠢,  其次,我没权利和拉夫讲话.  好吧,我已经觉得年轻了!  我想我伤到髋部了.  嘿, 你!  嘿, 课上的怎么样?  从没人问过我这个,怎么了?  没什么,我真想知道.  哦  我们真的进行了一次活跃的讨论  是关于更新世纪的..  好吧, 没什么事值得我这样做.  啊恩,我得坦白一件事  你知道, 在你小时侯  那个抢劫你的女孩  你说什么那?  不是女孩. 是个大块头男的.  你不用再说谎了,罗斯,  我知道那是个14岁的女孩.  不是.  是, 是的!  不,不是.你认为我不能对付  一个14岁大的..  "给我你的钱, 废物!"  噢上帝, 是你!  我不能相信, 你 你劫了我?  是,我非常非常抱歉,罗斯,  我很抱歉,但,你知道,  如果你再想想,这也很棒.  我是说,是这样  我总觉得自己象局外人,你知道,  你们几个在过去都互相有些关联  现在,你和我也有了个很棒的!  不是最好的!  我知道,对不起,请原谅我.  我不知道说什么  你是没什么能说的.  这是我一生中发生的最丢脸的事.  真的?丢脸到甚至比..  嘿,我们别说那些事!  然后,在广告最后,  女孩们从热浴盆里出来  开始相互亲热!  有意思!  就一点.你没提到那双鞋.  谁是下一个?  钱德  画面从一个男的穿这双鞋开始.  他差不多我的年纪  你的年纪?  他顺着大街滑着  然后他开始失去平衡  可能他摔倒了,可能他受伤了.  这时,一个小孩穿着这鞋飞过来了.  他跳过这男的,嘲笑他  然后广告语是...  "不适合成年人!"  钱德, 很好!  噢, 谢谢, 先生  或者说比我小两岁的人.  你们明白了?这才是真正的卖点.  它感染我们主要的社会群体,是的.  你真的-是你想出来的?  我不知道,不知道不知道!  我只是在试着寻找年轻人的想法,  你知道,然后点子自然就来了.  太棒了. 干得好!  谢谢.  明天见.  冷天气伤到我的髋部了!  嘿, 罗斯!  我知道你还生我的气,  但我能和你谈一会吗?  当然, 说吧.  唔噗,对不起,  当然, 说吧.  我只是想再一次道歉  还有给你看点东西  我想你看了会很兴奋.  噢上帝, 街上弄来的玩意?  看,罗斯,这里的东西,是在所有  我抢的东西里我认为太特别了  以至于没法卖掉或当烟抽.  无论如何,我翻了翻  然后我找到了...  "科学小子"  噢上帝!  我从没想过我还能再见到它.  都在这~  是什么让你把它保存了这么久?  我说不出来,只是认为它非常好  而且也许有一天会值钱.  你真认为"科学小子"值得保存!  是的,你该知道,我还保留了  一罐子凡士林和一块猫骨头.  仍然, 这太奇妙了  噢上帝,谢谢,菲比.  不客气.  谢谢你的"科学小子".  我从那学了不少东西.  不用谢.  我需要一个答案!!!  "我-我不能告诉你  我不知道的事."  "你知道!"  "我不知道!"  "我需要一个答案就现在!"  "好吧,你要答案ˇ  答案是"  "她从没爱过我,  她只爱你."  "你一直知道你却从不告诉我?  你从没告诉过我?"  "我不会原谅你!我不会原谅我自己!  我没什么指望了! 梆 ! 这场结束了!"  绝对惊人的表演!  这角色是你的了.  噢谢谢,谢谢!  现在,我真的得去..  等-等一下!  恭喜!你做到了!你成功了!  你可以放松一下了.对.  哇噢,这有线费用可是真高呀!  呵,你没有工作,  但是你却没有问题点黄片看  在星期六下午?!  我就在家里!  嘿,呃噢,  菲比没有碰巧告诉你..  她是那个劫你的大块头?  是的.  明白了.你没碰巧告诉..  所有认识人?告诉了.  很好.谢谢! |