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| **916 The One With The Boob Job**  **Scene:  Chandler and Monica's apartment. Chandler and Monica are looking through some papers.**  **Chandler:** Did you see our bank statement? Could this be right?  **Monica:** I know...God. I haven't seen my savings take a hit like this since I was a kid and they came up with double-stuffed Oreos. What happened to all our money?  **Chandler:** I'm not sure what they did...but I'm inclined to blame [xxx?].  **Monica:** I guess with you doing the internship, we're spending more than we're bringing in.  **Chandler:** Maybe I should quit and get a job that pays.  **Monica:** Oh...But you're finally doing something that you love! I can't ask you to give that up. Though it'd be nice if the thing that you love was...y'know...finding gold.  **Chandler:** You know what? You know what? I think we're making too big a deal out of this. ok? So we pay our bills a little late this month. And maybe next month we cut back on a few things. And maybe we start eating out of Joey's refridgerator for a change. You're a chef...what can you make out of baking soda and beer?  **Monica:** Ok worse case scenario is...we borrow some money from my parents.  **Chandler:** No! We're not borrowing money.  **Monica:** Why not?  **Chandler:** Because we don't do that. We are Bings! And if there's one thing my father taught me was...well to always knock before going into the poolhouse...But the other thing was...never borrow money.  **Monica:** Wow! I had no idea you had this much pride.  **Chandler:** That's right! I do! And I'm your man. And i'm going to get us through this situation even if it means you working twice as hard.  **Opening Credits**  **Scene:  Phoebe's apartment. Mike and Phoebe seem to have finished watching a movie on television.**  **Mike:** I'm gonna go. *(He kisses Phoebe on the cheek.)*  **Phoebe:** Why?  **Mike:** I haven't been home in a couple of days and I need to get somemore clothes.  **Phoebe:** Oh...you don't have to go...I have something that will fit you.  **Mike:** I put that tube top on as a joke.  **Phoebe:** I want you to stay.  **Mike:** I want to stay too but I've got about as much out of these boxers as I can.  **Phoebe:** Why don't you turn them inside out?  **Mike:** Done it. *(Phoebe becomes a little more subdued.)* I'll be back in a couple of hours.  **Phoebe:** I'll miss you.  **Mike:** Me too. *(He leaves. A few moments later, he enters again.)*  **Mike:** You know what? I just realized something. I don't wanna go home.  **Phoebe:** Great! Ok...I'll go get the tube top.  **Mike:** No, no! What I mean is...I hate going back to my apartment now...And partly because I live above a known crack den but...mostly because when I'm there...It's just...i really miss you. So...Do you want to move in together?  **Phoebe:** Wow...Mike Hannigan...You sure know how to make a girl say "Hell yeah!".  **Mike:** So we're doing it?  **Phoebe:** Yeah! Let's do it! Let's live together! *(They embrace and Mike kisses Phoebe.)*  **Phoebe:** Oh god...We're really going to move in together!  **Mike:** Yeah!  **Phoebe:** I've always wanted to live with a guy..."Pick up your socks!" "Put down the toilet seat!" "No! We're not having sex anymore!" It's gonna be fun!  **Scene:  Joey's apartment. Monica enters.**  **Monica:** Hey Joey!  **Joey:** Hey!  **Monica:** Listen...I need to know that what I'm about to ask you will never get back to Chandler.  *(Joey frowns...then looks as if he understands.)*  **Joey:** I'd be lying if I said I haven't thought about it myself...Chandler is my best friend...It would be wrong. Good.*(He winks.)* ...But wrong.  **Monica: :***(Looks exasperated.)* Ok first of all...It would be great. But that's not what I'm here to talk to you about. I need to borrow some money.  **Joey:** Awww...I don't know Monica...You know...erm...lending friends money is always a mistake.  **Monica:** But Chandler lent you money!  **Joey:** And I think he would tell you it was a mistake.  **Monica:** Come on...I just need it for some rent and...and some other bills.  **Joey:** Oh...how much?  **Monica:** Two thousand dollars?  **Joey:** Two thousand dollars!? What do you think I am? I soap opera star!?  **Monica:** Yeah.  **Joey:** That's right I am! *(Opens drawer and rummages through it. Rachel enters.)*  **Rachel:** Hi you guys!  **Joey & Monica:** Hey!  **Joey:** Oo...what's in the bag?  **Rachel:** Oh er...well you know Emma started crawling? I realized that this place, is very unsafe for a baby. So I went to the store and got some stuff to baby-proof the apartment.  **Joey:** Oh...baby-proofing...Why is this such a big deal now? Y'know...when I was a kid it was like... "Whoops! Joey fell down the stairs!" or er... "Whoops! Joey electrocuted himself again!" Huh!  **Monica:** Anyway erm...Are you going to get a handyman to install this stuff?  **Rachel:** No. I was just going to do this myself. *(Joey makes a sarcastic laugh.)*  **Joey:** You're gonna do it?  **Rachel:** Yeah...Why? You don't think a woman can do this?  **Joey:** Oh...Women can. You...can't.  **Rachel:** Monica...would you please tell Joey that he is a pig?  **Monica:** You're a pig. And you can't do this.  **Rachel:** Wha!? What!? Come on! I found the hardware store all by myself!  **Joey:** The hardware store is right down the street.  **Rachel:** There is a hardware store right down the street?  **Scene:  Central Perk. Ross, Chanlder and Monica are sitting on the couch. Phoebe and Mike enters.**  **Phoebe:** Hey you guys! Ok...we've got great news.  **Mike:** Phoebe and I are moving in together.  **Monica, Chandler, Ross:** Congratulations!/Good for you!/Great!  **Phoebe:** I know it's so exciting! You know I've never lived with a guy before.  **Monica:** Well you know it's just like living with a girl. Only they don't steal your makeup. Unless they're playing "This is what my sister would look like".*(Looks at Chandler.)*  **Chandler:** Yeah...she's not so cute.  **Mike:** I'm gonna go to the bathroom.  **Phoebe:** OK...Well you put down the toilet seat.  **Mike:** Yes dear.  **Monica:** Is that a bit you guys do?  **Phoebe:** Uh huh...we're playing you two.  **Monica:** We don't do that! Tell her we don't do that!  **Chandler:** Yes dear.  **Ross:** I can't believe you guys are moving in together. That's...that's great! I mean...I'm happy for you guys.  **Monica:** I hear wedding bells.  **Phoebe:** Monica slow down! Ok? I'm just excited to be living with him. You know I mean...I don't know...Can I see someday being married to Mike? Sure! Yeah...You know...I can picture myself walking down the aisle in a wedding dress that highlights my breasts in an obvious yet classy way. But do I want that house in Connecticut...you know...near the good schools where Mike and I can send Sophie and Mike Junior... Oh my god I do.  **Ross:** Phoebe...I had no idea you were so conventional.  **Phoebe:** I know! I guess I am! Oh my god! Load up the Volvo I want to be a soccer mom!  **Mike:** You ready to go?  **Phoebe:** Yeah! You bet roomy!  **Monica:** Don't you mean...groomy?  **Mike:** What are you talking about?  **Phoebe:** Oh please...these guys...we haven't even moved in yet and they have us picking out china patterns. *(Mike seems to gag a little...and laughs nervously. They begin to leave. Phoebe bolts back.)*  **Phoebe:** China patterns!  **Scene:  Joey's apartment. Rachel is fiddling with the drawer.**  **Rachel:** This is easy...Can't do this! *(Moves away...and finds her sweater sleeve stuck to the drawer.)*  **Rachel:** Oh! Wow! Seriously I can't do this. *(Fiddles more.)*  **Scene:  Central Perk. Chandler sits on the couch. Joey sits at the round table**  **Chandler:** Hey Joe!  **Joey:** Hey!  **Chandler:** Listen er...I need to ask you a favor but you can't tell Monica anything about it.  **Joey:** I thought you didn't have secrets from Monica.  **Chandler:** And that would have made the official party line. *(Joey nods.)* Monica and I are having a little financial trouble.  **Joey:** Yeah...I know.  **Chandler:** What? What do you mean you know?  **Joey:** ER...I just figured it out! You know...I mean you're not working and the economy is bad.  **Chandler:** Oh! Right.  **Joey:***(to himself.)* That's the fastest I have ever thought!  **Chandler:** Anyway, er... I need to borrow some money.  **Joey:** Oh! Sure! How much? Two thousand dollars?  **Chandler:** Yes! Two thousand dollars exactly! How do you know that! *(Joey begins writing a cheque.)*  **Joey:** Er...Well I...Know how much you used to make...And I know how much your rent is. *(shrugs.)*  **Chandler:** Oh ok.  **Joey:***(To himself.)* I am on FIRE!  **Chandler:***(Stands up and walks to Joey.)* Listen...this is really nice. Do you.*(sees his chequebook.)* Did you write a cheque to Monica for two thousand dollars? Did Monica borrow money from you?  **Joey:** Er...Kind of.  **Chandler:** I can't believe her! Did she tell you we were having money problems?  **Joey:** Oh no no no no no...It wasn't...It wasn't because of your money problems...It was for something...for her.  **Chandler:** What?  **Joey:** Something personal.  **Chandler:** What would she get for herself for two thousand dollars that she wouldn't tell me about?  *(Woman with huge breasts cuts across them. Takes Joey's coffee.)*  **Woman:** Excuse me.  **Joey:** Boob job.  **Chandler:** I don't want her to get a boob job! That's crazy!  **Joey:** Well it's...It's not THAT crazy. ok? Making them smaller, that would be crazy.  **Scene:  Phoebe's apartment. Phoebe and Mike are packing stuff.**  **Mike:** Well hey...I wanna ask you about Monica's little "groomy" joke.  **Phoebe:** Oh! Alright. Well I think the reason people laugh is becuase it's a play on the word roomie.  **Mike:** I get the joke. Sophisticated as it was. Now the thing I wanna say is...Maybe we should have talked about this before. Us living together. You're not expecting a proposal...right?  **Phoebe:** Oh no! No no! Not at all. We're just moving in right now. See where it goes.  **Mike:** Yeah well...that's the thing. For me it's...as far as it can ever go.  **Phoebe:** What do you mean?  **Mike:** Look. Phoebe...I...I love you. Very much. But I never want to get married again.  **Phoebe:** Oh. Wow.  **Mike:** It's just my first marriage was...you know... such a disaster. I kind of lost faith in the whole idea.  **Phoebe:** Was it really that bad?  **Mike:** At one point near the end she deliberately defecated.  **Phoebe:** Ok...well that's bad...But don't you think it might be different with someone else? Perhaps a blonde who always uses a toilet. Except for once in the ocean.  **Mike:** Look it's not about who I would marry. And I was certain the first time I got married it would last forever. And I was totally wrong!  **Phoebe:** But it's just.  **Mike:** Look Phoebe...It's not about you. I just never wanna get married again.  **Phoebe:** Oh!  **Mike:** I'm sorry. Are you ok with that? Cause if not...maybe us moving in together isn't the best idea.  **Phoebe:** No! I definitely don't wanna get married. No I just wanted to make sure you didn't want to too. Whew! Coz you know when we move in...and you start changing your mind...there's gonna be hell to pay mister!  **Mike:** Trust me...I will never.  **Phoebe:** Yeah I get that.  **Scene:  Joey's apartment. Rachel is flipping through magazines. Handyman is installing things. Monica enters.**  **Rachel:** Hi!  **Monica:** So you gave in and decided to call someone?  **Rachel:** Yeah...I don't know who I was kidding. I can barely use chopsticks.  **Handyman:** You're all set.  **Rachel:** Oh thank you so much. Oh oh wait! You forgot your erm...Your game.  **Handyman:** Thanks.  *(Chandler enters.)*  **Chandler:** Hey Rach! There she is...My perfectly proportioned wife.  **Rachel:** Don't look at me I never get his jokes.  **Monica:** Thank you?  **Chandler:** Oh no...don't thank me. Thank you. You know there's not one thing I would change about you? Not one single thing! And definitely not...TWO...single things.  **Monica:** Ok...you're being weird. Do you want sex or did you do something bad?  **Chandler:** No no! I just love the way you look... I am warm...for your form.  **Monica:** Ok...You know the old classics, you know, "You look nice"? They're still ok.  **Chandler:** Well yes yes...You look nice can mean that your face looks nice. I want to compliment your BODY. I mean...I wouldn't change it...At all. And more specifically, I wouldn't want anything to get any bigger.  **Monica:** o...k.  **Chandler:** I mean...You wouldn't want any part of me to get any bigger would you? Don't answer that.  *(He leaves.)*  **Rachel:** Just when you thought that dude couldn't get any weirder.  **Monica:** I know, why do you think he was so worried about me getting bigger?  **Rachel:** I don't know! I mean...what brought that on?  **Monica:** Oh my god. We're trying to get pregnant so he's probably starting to freak out about the fact that my body is going to change.  **Rachel:** No...you really think that's what it is?  **Monica:** You heard him! "No bigger!" "You're perfect!" "Just don't get any bigger!" Oh my god he sounded just like my high school wrestling coach. You know what? I'm going to have to talk to Chandler.  **Rachel:** Yeah! If you don't I will! Of course your body's gonna change. Your breasts are gonna get bigger...Your ass is gonna get bigger...You're gonna lose bladder control. *(she starts sobbing.)* God! It's just such a magical time!  **Scene:  Ross's apartment. Phoebe is at the door.**  **Phoebe:** Hi.  **Ross:** Hey!  **Phoebe:** Listen, I wanted to ask you something about marriage.  **Ross:** Oh great now you're seeking me out to make jokes? I mean I can see for all hanging out but to come to my home!  **Phoebe:** No...i really wanted to know how you feel about it.  **Ross:** Why?  **Phoebe:** Mike doesn't ever wanna get married.  **Ross:** Never?  **Phoebe:** Never.  **Ross:** wow...are you still going to move in with him?  **Phoebe:** I want to...but I just want you to tell me that marriage isn't really that big a deal. You know...that I won't, I won't be missing out on anything. That marriage stinks!  **Ross:** Yeah...marriage...stinks! I mean if you wanna see a man gain weight and a woman stop shaving? Get them married.  **Phoebe:** That's not how you really feel is it?  **Ross:** No, I'm sorry. LOok I don't think that's what you wanna hear right now but I can't help it. I love marriage.  **Phoebe:** Seriously? You divorce-o?  **Ross:** If you have to call me name, I prefer Ross the Divorcer. It's just cooler. Look...I know my marriages haven't exactly worked out. But I love to be that committed to another person. And Caroline and I had some good times before she became a lesbian! And once afterward. I'm sorry.  **Phoebe:** It's ok that's how you feel.  **Ross:** But come on! I mean living together will be great! I mean you guys have so much fun...and you love Mike.  **Phoebe:** I do love Mike.  **Ross:** Yeah see? And you are so excited about moving in together before... and you know what? You should be. It's a big deal!  **Phoebe:** Yeah I guess you're right. Yeah thanks. This helped. Thanks.  **Ross:** The Divorcer, to the rescue!  **Phoebe:** It's not cooler.  **Ross:** Yeah I just heard it.  **Scene:  Joey's apartment. Joey enters carrying a tub of ice cream. He sets it on the table, takes off his jacket and struggles with the drawer. It cannot be opened.**  **Joey:** Rach?!  *(He walks over to the fridge to put it in, but it cannot be opened either.)*  **Joey:** Rachel!?  *(he walks to the bathroom and tries to lift the toilet seat cover. It won't come up.)*  **Joey:** SO I CAN'T DO ANYTHING I LIKE!?!?!?  **Scene:  Chandler and Monica's apartment. Chandler enters. Rachel and Monica are seated at the table.**  **Chandler:** Hey Rach! Ah...Perfection. *(kisses Monica.)* Wouldn't change a thing. Not a thing.  **Monica:** Honey?  **Chandler:** Yeah?  **Monica:** About that? Erm...I'm going to change.  **Chandler:** But honey you don't have to.  **Monica:** I'm going to get bigger!  **Chandler:** Honey I...I love your breasts the way they are!  **Rachel:** Argh. \*\*\*.  **Monica:** Well, my breasts are going to get bigger weather you like it or not! And you know what? It's not just my breasts. My ass is going to get bigger too.  **Chandler:** YOUR ASS?!?!?  **Rachel:** Man, don't be surprised if her hands and her feet get bigger too!  **Chandler:** They...DO that?  **Monica:** It's kind of a package deal!  **Chandler:** God why why would you want to do that to yourself!?  **Monica:** I thought I was something that we both wanted!  **Chandler:** Alright look...if it means that much to you, I may be able to get on more with the big boobs. But the giant ass and the big clown feet?  **Rachel:** Oh my god Chandler! If you can't handle this, what are you going to be like in the hospital? With the blood and the screaming and the little present that's shooting out of her!?  **Chandler:** What?  **Scene:  Joey's apartment. He's prying open the drawer with a crowbar to no avail. Monica, Rachel and Chandler enter.**  **Rachel:** Joey! Why did you tell Chandler that Monica was getting a boob job?  **Joey:** Because she is!  **Monica:** Joey, Chandler knows I borrowed the money.  **Joey:** Mmmm hmm! For your boob job!  **Monica, Rachel, Chandler:** It's over/Joe!  **Joey:** OK so I'm out four thousand dollars and nobody's boobs are getting any bigger?  **Scene:  Phoebe's apartment. Ross is helping with the packing, Phoebe and Mike are also there.**  **Ross:** Hey! What do you guys think about this. Ross. The Divorce-Force.  **Phoebe:** Better.  **Mike:** Very cool.  **Ross:** Hey Phoebs...You know I'm I'm really glad you came to talk to me the other day and I hope I was a little helpful.  **Phoebe:** Oh yeah you were helpful! Yeah...No, thanks you.  **Ross:** Good, good. Yeah coz the more I thought about it, the more I realized I don't think marriage is necessarily the right path for you.  **Phoebe:** What do you mean?  **Ross:** Well, I know the other day in the coffeehouse you were caught up in the whole soccer mom thing? but...is that really you? I mean can you honestly picture yourself in a Volvo?  **Phoebe:** They are awfully boxy.  **Ross:** I don't know...you'd be so bored with marriage. I mean it's so...normal.  **Phoebe:** Uh huh.  **Chandler, Monica, Joey and Rachel are carrying a couch through the door**  **Ross:** Hey hey, can I help?  **Chandler:** Well! We er...climbed up four flights of stairs, maneuvered a narrow hallway, dodged a rabid pitbull...but these last three feet are where it gets REALLY tricky.  **Ross:** You know, sometimes your words, they hurt.  **Joey:** Hey eh...where do you guys want this?  **Rachel:** Yeah...seriously coz this is really heavy. *(She suddenly lets go.)* I mean not for me because I'm only pretending to hold this, but for these guys.  **Phoebe:** Just one last time erm...the marriage thing...there's no wiggle room? None at all?  **Mike:** No but... You don't want to get married either right?  **Phoebe:** Right. Except that I do want to get married.  **Joey:***(voice strained.)* Couldn't have this conversation down at the truck huh?  **Mike:** You...wanna get married?  **Phoebe:** Someday.  **Chandler:** Aaaaand...hernia.  **Phoebe:** I haven't exactly had a normal life and I never really felt I was missing out on anything but it just feels that now it's my turn some of the regular stuff.  **Mike:** But if you wanna get married why didn't you say something before?  **Phoebe:** Because I just didn't know how much I wanted it. And I love you, and I wanted to live with you.  **Mike:** I want to live with you too! Let's do that!  **Phoebe:** But I don't think I can! it was ok to move in when I didn't know what was gonna happen, but I can't move in knowing that nothing is ever gonna happen.  **Mike:** Can we at least try living together? I mean you might change your mind about marriage.  **Phoebe:** Are you gonna change yours?  **Mike:** No.  **Phoebe:** Me neither. I think I need to be with someone who wants what I want.  **Mike:** But I don't want this to end.  **Phoebe:** I don't want it to end either.  **Mike:** I can't believe this is gonna end. I guess I'll have my stuff packed up.  **Phoebe:** Yeah.  **Mike:** Ok...so.*(They embrace.)* Goodbye.  **Everyone:** Bye bye Mike! See ya Mike.  **Rachel:** I'm so sorry Phoebs.  **Monica:** We're all sorry.*(They hug.)*  **Chandler:** Ah...look on the bright side...I mean you won't have to live with this ugly chair! That was here already huh? I love you.*(they hug again.)*  **Ending Credits**  **Scene:  Joey's apartment. Joey is struggling with the fridge. He finally gets it open.**  **Joey:** AH HAH! I DID IT! HA HA! Alright.*(He takes a box out, about to close fridge, then thinks.)* Better take all I can carry...Who knows when I'll be able to get in here again!  **END** | **916 隆胸**  这月的银行帐单？  有没搞错？  我理解...老天，自从小时候  买奥利奥双层夹心饼干以来，  还从没见过存款下降得这么厉害  咱们的钱都跑哪儿去了？  我也不知究里、但依我看，该怪Enron公司  （专门兼并破产企业的公司）  我觉得在你实习的期间，  我们有些入不敷出  是啊，或许我该辞掉这个工作，  再找个有薪水的工作  但你好不容易做上了你喜欢的工作，  我可不能让你轻易地放弃  但是如果你喜欢的...  是淘金什么的、就更好了  我在想，  咱们有点小题大做？  无非是这月的账单迟点付、  下个月省一省。  或者我们改吃乔依冰箱里的东西  你是个厨师...  用苏打和啤酒能做出什么来？  好吧，最坏的情况...  大不了向我们的父母借些钱  不，我们不借钱。  为什么？  因为我们不做这样的事，  我们是宾家的人！  要说我从我爸那里学到什么的话，那就是...  进弹子房之前一定要敲门，  还有就是永远不向人借钱  哇，我还真不知道你有这么强的自尊心。  没错！我是你老公，  我有办法让我们度过难关，即使需要你加倍辛苦。  我得走了  为什么？  我已经好多天没回家了，  我得回去拿些衣服。  不，不，你用不着回去，  我这儿有适合你的衣服  上次我穿低胸裙,只为博你一笑  我想要你留下来  我也想留下，  但是我必须回家换条短裤。  你把它翻过来再穿不就行了？  已经翻过一次了。  过几个小时我就回来。  好吧，我会想你的。  我也会想你。  我刚意识到，我不想回家  太好了！我去拿低胸裙  不，不，我是说...  我不愿回公寓。  嗯  部分原因是，我住的地方本来不怎么样  但主要原因是，  我回去会非常想你。  想不想同居？  哇，麦克·哈那根，  你还真有办法叫女孩答应你！  那么我们就这么办？  当然！好！我们一起住。  哇，我们真的要同居了。  肯定？  我一直想和男人一起住。  把你的袜子捡起来！放下马桶垫圈！  我们再也不作爱了！  多有意思啊！  嘿，乔依  嘿  答应我，我问你的事  永远不会传到钱德的耳朵里  若说我从未有这种想法，那是瞎扯。  钱德勒是我最好的朋友，这样做不对  这很好，但是不对  好吧，首先...这的确很好  但这不是我来找你的目的。  我需要借些钱。  哦，我不知道怎么说，摩妮卡。  借钱给朋友、永远是个错误。  可是钱德勒借过钱给你。  我想他会告诉你、那是个错误  别这样，我只是需要些钱、付房租、付账单  要多少？  2000块？  2000块！你当我谁？  肥皂剧明星？  是的。  说对了，我就是！  嗨，大家好  嘿  袋子里装的什么？  爱玛开始会爬了。  我觉得家里对小孩子非常不安全，  所以我去商店买了些东西、来把公寓弄得安全些。  天啊，保护小孩...有什么大不了的，  我小时候、经常是“噢，乔依从楼梯上摔下来了”  “噢，乔依又把他自已电着了！”  不管怎么说，呃，  你要找个杂务工来作这些事吧？  不，我要自已弄。  你自已弄？  当然，为什么不行？  你认为女人干不了这种活？  女人可以，但你不行。  摩妮卡，可不可以请你告诉乔依  他是只猪？  你是只猪，  你也干不了这活。  什，什么？少来，  我靠自已就找到了工具商店。  工具店不过就在街角。  街角就有个工具店？  伙计们。  我们有重大新闻！  菲比和我要搬到一起住。  恭喜！太棒了！  太高兴了。  我以前从没和男人住在一起过。  这和与女孩住一起差不多，  只是他们不会偷用你的化妆品，  除非他们在玩“我妹妹是什么样子”的游戏  是的...“我妹妹”她不是很可爱。  我要去卫生间。  好的...把马桶垫圈放下好吗？  好的，亲爱的  那是你们玩的小把戏吗？  我们在学你们俩  我们可不这么做。  告诉她、我们不这么做。  好的，亲爱的。  我无法相信你们要搬到一起了，  太好了。我为你们高兴。  我听到了结婚的钟声。  摩妮卡，慢着  我只是为能和他一起住感到兴奋。  我也不知道。能否想象出将来  和迈克结婚的那一天？当然。  我可以想象，我走在红地毯上，  身着可以突出我胸部的婚纱，当然是很漂亮的那种  我们把家安在康涅狄格，在名校区，  我和迈克把小苏菲和小迈克送到好学校上学。  天啊，我真的想。  菲比，我一直不知道你这么传统。  我明白！我猜我是这样的！  天啊！开富豪车的超级妈妈  可以走了吗？  当然了，室友。  你不是说...新郎官儿？  你们在说什么？  别闹了，这帮家伙。我们还没搬到一起呢，  他们已经在考虑送什么图案的瓷器当结婚贺礼了  呃，呃，  瓷器图案！  这么简单，我还干不了？  哇，还真不行  乔。  嘿。  帮我点忙，  而且别告诉摩妮卡。  我还以为你对摩妮卡没有秘密呢。  那只是官方说法  噢。  摩妮卡和我手头有点紧。  我知道。  什么？什么意思？  我——猜到了，  你没工作，经济又低迷。  对  这是我思维最敏捷的一次！  不管怎样，呃，我需要借点钱。  噢，当然可以，要多少？  2000块够不够？  对，2000块刚好，你怎么知道的？  我，  我知道你以前挣多少，  还有你的房租是多少。  噢，好吧  我真了不起！  这太好了  你是不是给摩妮卡写了  一张2000块的支票？  她向你借钱？  好象是的  我真不敢相信她！  她告诉你、我们手头紧？  没有，  不是因为你们手头紧。  是她的私事。  什么？  私人的事。  什么事，她要向你借2000块，  还不告诉我？  谢谢你了  隆胸  我可不想让她隆胸！她真是疯了！  不，不是吧！是不是？  縮胸术，那才叫疯了呢  我想问你、摩妮卡那个“新郎官儿”的小玩笑。  好，大家会笑，是因为她拿“室友”这个词玩小把戏  我明白这个玩笑是怎么回事  我想说的是...也许我们同居前该说清楚，  你不会期待我的求婚，对吗？  不，当然不  我们现在只是搬到一起住。  将来会怎么样，顺其自然吧  是的，是这样的。  对我来说，那是永远不可能的。  你这是什么意思？  菲比，我非常爱你，  但是我永远不想再结婚。  哇。  不，只是...我的第一次婚姻，  你知道的，简直是一场灾难，  它使我丧失了对婚姻的信念。  真的有那么糟吗？  临近分手，  她竟故意随地大便...  那太糟了，  但你不认为另一个人会不同吗？  这个金发女郎也许懂得用厕所？除了，在海里那次。  这不是结婚对象是谁的问题，  而且我第一次结婚时，我坚信我们会白头到老。  我完全错了。  但那只是...  菲比，这，这不关你的事。  我只是不想再婚了。  哈！  真抱歉，你很介意吗？  如果你介意的话，  也许我们同居不是个好主意。  不，我当然不想结婚。  我不是那个意思，  我只是想确认、你也不想结婚。  啊  因为，  等我们搬到一起，你再开始改变主意，  那可就糟透了。  噢，相信我，我永远不会改变主意。  我明白了。  嗨，你终于不逞能了，请人来弄？  是。不知道我在开什么玩笑。  我连筷子都不会用  全弄好了  非常感谢。等一下，  你忘了你的，你的“小玩意儿”。  谢谢。  嘿，瑞秋  我身材匀称的老婆大人在这呢。  别看我  他的玩笑我从来都听不懂  谢谢夸奖。  不用谢我。谢谢你。  你是否知道、我不想你改变一样零件  不是一样，更不是两样！  你今天好奇怪。你是想做爱，  还是你做了什么坏事？  不，不，不，  我只是喜欢你现在的样子。  你的身材让我激动  传统的赞美，例如“你很漂亮”，仍然不过时。  “你很漂亮”是说你脸蛋很漂亮。  我想称赞你的身材。  我是说，我不想改变它。根本不想！  特别是，我不想任何部分变大  好  我明白，你也不想我身体的任何部分变大，对吗？  不用回答  那个家伙怪得不能再怪了。  我知道。他为什么会为我要变大这件事如此着急呢？  我不知道，我是说为什么他会这么想呢？  老天！我们试着怀孕，  于是他害怕我的身材会因此走形  你真的这么认为？  你都听到了！不用更大，你很完美。只是不用更大。  天啊，他好象我高中时的摔跤教练  知道吗？我得和钱德勒谈一谈。  这就对了！如果你不谈我就去！你的身体当然会起变化。  你的胸部，屁股都会变大，膀胱也会失控  天哪！这太神奇了！  嗨！  嘿！  我想找你打听点事儿，有关婚姻  上门侮辱我？  一起玩时调侃一下也就罢了，竟找上门来！  别误会，我是真想知道你的感觉。  为什么？  迈克拒绝再婚。  永远不？  是  你还愿意和他同居吗？  我想，但我只想你告诉我，婚姻没什么大不了，  我的人生不会有遗憾，婚姻是扯淡。  婚姻是瞎扯淡！如果想看到男人发福，  女人不再刮体毛，那就让他们结婚吧  这不是你真实的感受，对吗？  对不起不是。我知道你现在不想听这个，  但我爱莫能助，我喜欢婚姻  真的？你这离婚人  如果想给我起个外号的话，  我还是觉得“离婚狂人罗斯”比较酷  我的婚姻不算成功，但是我喜欢对人许下承诺，  而且，在卡洛成为同性恋之前，我们有过快乐的时光；  甚至那之后还有过一次，不管怎样，很抱歉。  没什么，那是你的真实感受  别管那么多，同居不错  你们会很快乐，因为你爱迈克  我确实爱迈克  对呀，你们要同居了，你这么兴奋  而且你知道你们会快乐，这很重要  是的，我想你是对的。谢谢帮助，多谢。  从离婚者到拯救者  这个不酷  听出来了  是呀  噢，ho, ho, ho, ho, ho  瑞秋！  瑞秋！  是不是我不能作任何我喜欢的事情？  嘿，瑞秋，很完美，一点也不需改变。  蜜糖  嗯  关于那件事...我要改变  我的意思是你不需要这样作  我会变大  蜜糖，我，我就喜欢你胸部现在的样子  法西斯！  不管你是否喜欢，我的胸部会变大。  还不只是胸部，我的屁股也会变大  你的屁股？  伙计，如果她的手和脚也会变大，不要太吃惊  还有这样的事？  就象是套餐  我不明白，为什么，  为什么你要对自已下那样的毒手？  我以为那是我们共同的心愿  你这么看重它，  我也许是愿意看到大些的胸部，  但是为什么要巨大的屁股和小丑一样的大脚呢？  天啊，你连这都接受不了，  到充满尖叫声的医院里，看到血和她生出来的小人时，  你如何面对？  什么？  乔依，你为什么对钱德说她要去隆胸？  因为她确实是要去隆胸  乔依，钱德勒知道我向你借钱的事了？  为了隆胸  结束了！  乔！  什么，我借出去4000块，却看不到任何人的胸部变大？  你们觉得这个怎么样？  罗斯，离婚生力军  有进步！  真的？  非常酷！  菲比，我很高兴那天你找我谈话  而且，我希望对你有所帮助  对我帮助很大，多谢  很好!因为我越想，  越是觉得婚姻不一定适合你  什么意思  那天在咖啡馆，  你被超级妈妈的想法吸引，可是那真的是你吗？  你真的可以想像你自已坐在一辆富豪轿车里？  看起来挺傻  我也不清楚，你会感到婚姻很枯燥。至为普通。  呃  我可以帮上忙吗？  我们爬了四层楼，穿过狭窄的走廊，  躲过一只猛犬，反倒是最后这三步路最累人  你有时说话很伤人。  你们想把这个放哪儿？  快决定，这玩意儿太沉了。我不抱怨，  但这几位老兄受累了，因我只是假装出力。  只问一次，最后一次，关于婚姻，没有余地了吗，一点都没有？  但你也不想结婚，对吗？  没错,不过我确实想结婚。  刚才在车上你们怎么不谈好？  什么？你想结婚？  有朝一日。  还要得疝气.  我从没有过真正正常的生活，  我以前也没有感觉到我缺少了任何东西，  但我感到，现在是我的一个转折点，我要过正常的生活。  如果你想结婚，以前为什么不说？  因为我只是不知道我有多想，  而且我爱你，并且我想和你一起住。  对啊，但是我也想和你一起住。我是说，那我们就一起住！  不，我不认为我会答应。  未来不确定，也可以同居；  但永远没有结果？我拒绝同居。  我们试着住一起不行吗，  我是说，你可能会改变对婚姻的看法。  你会改变你的看法吗？  不会。  我也不会。我想我需要和  与我有共同目标的的人在一起。  但我不想就这样结束。  不，我也不想结束。  真不敢相信，就要结束了，  我想我要把我的东西都拿走了。  是的，好吧  那么，再见。  别太在意，迈克。再见，迈克。再见。  为你感到难过。  我们都很难过。  现在，往好的一面想，我意思是，  你不用和这个难看的椅子住在一起了。  它早就在这了，啊？我爱你。  噢，弄开了！哈哈！太好了。尽量多拿。  谁知道什么时候能再打开它，啊？ |