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| **917 The One With The Memorial Service**  **[Scene: Ross' apartment , Chandler and Joey enter]**  **Chandler:** Hey! Ready to go?  **Ross:** Oh yeah, let me just finish this.  **Joey:** Hey Ross, check this out! *(he tries to spin a basketball on his fingertip but he throws it against a table)* yeah, I can't do that!  **Chandler:** What are you doin'?  **Ross:** Have you seen this? It's a new alumni website for college! It's cool! You can post messages for people, let everyone know what you're up to.  **Chandler:** Great, a faster way to tell people that I'm unemployed and childless .  **Ross:** It's actually kinda interesting to find out what people are doing... remember Andrea Rich?  **Chandler:** The tall girl who wouldn't sleep with you?  **Ross:** Uh uh... well, her Internet Company went under and she lost an ear in a boating accident...  **Chandler:** Bet she'd sleep with you now...  **Ross:** No... I already e-mailed her.  **Chandler:** Let me see what you wrote about yourself: "Doctor Paleontology, two kids... " *(pause)* You split with Carol because you have different interests?... I think you split with Carol because you've one very similar interest!  **Ross:** You know what? I'm gonna finish this later, ok? Let me just grab my coat.  **Joey:** Hey! *(he throws the basketball against a table again)*  **Ross:** *(he picks up the ball)* What do you think you learned how to do in the last two minutes?? *(he enters another room)*  **Chandler:** Maybe we finish this for him! *(he sits down on the sofa and he start typing on Ross' computer)* "Also I cloned a dinosaur in my lab. She's now my girlfriend. I don't care what society says. It's the best sex I've ever had"... aaand SEND!  **Joey:** *(he stops Chandler from posting the message)* No, no, no... what do... you can't do that to him!  **Ross:** *(he comes back)* Alright, let's go!  **Joey:** Dude! *(he opens his arms to receive the ball from Ross' hands)*  **Ross:** I think you made it clear you cannot be trusted with the ball inside the house!  **Joey:** *(after Ross leaves the room)* aaand SEND! *(he hits the send button)*  **Opening credits**  **[Scene: Joey and Rachel's apartment]**  **Rachel:** Hey! How was basketball?  **Joey:** Oh, it was a lot of fun right up until Chandler got a finger in the eye!  **Rachel:** Oh, no! Who did that?  **Joey:** Chandler... hey... *(he goes towards his room but he stops near Emma's cot)* Rach... what's Hugsy doin' in the crib with Emma? *(he looks puzzled)*  **Rachel:** She was just crawling around and she found him, so I just let her sleep with him. That's all right? Isn't it?  **Joey:** *(still very puzzled)* Oh, yeah... of course... yeah... it's a stuffed animal... you know... it's for kids... not for adults... I know that!  **Rachel:** Joey... are you sure? I mean, I know how much you love him!  **Joey:** Rachel... let's be clear on this, ok? I do not love Hugsy. I like him a normal amount...  **Rachel:** All right... Oh, Emma loves him!  **Joey:** Why wouldn't she? He's a wonderful person!  **[Scene: Central Perk]**  **Phoebe:** Hi.  **Monica:** Hey Phoebe... how you doin'? You feelin' better?  **Phoebe:** Breaking up sucks! Oh, I really miss Mike!  **Chandler:** Oh, I'm so sorry!  **Phoebe:** Oh God, I tried everything to make myself feel better. I even tried writing a song about it... but... I can't think of anything that rhymes with AARRGGHH!! *(pause)* Hey Monica, I really need your help getting through this...  **Chandler:** You're not gonna need my help?  **Phoebe:** Well no, when I get to the point where... you know... I'm ready to hear cruel mocking jokes about Mike... I'm gonna come to you.  **Chandler:** Oh good, 'cause I've already thought of 3... 4! I've just thought of a fourth *(he goes towards the counter)*  **Phoebe:** Ok. I mean I know I did the right thing. You know, Mike never wants to get married and I shouldn't be in a relationship that has no future... but... pretty soon I'm gonna miss him so much. I'm gonna wanna see him again and you have to stop me from doing that.  **Monica:** Ok, you got it!  **Phoebe:** *(after a pause)* Unless... Maybe it's too crazy about this... Alright so... you know, there is no future... but that doesn't mean we still can't have fun. You know what? Forget what I said.  **Monica:** Really? If that's what you want...  **Phoebe:** That was a test and you just failed.  **Monica:** Damn it! Rookie mistake!  *(Ross enters and he's really angry. He goes towards Chandler who's sitting at the counter)*  **Ross:** *(yelling at Chandler)* I have sex with dinosaurs??  **Chandler:** I believe I read that somewhere!  **Ross:** That only is not funny, it's physically impossible! Ok? Depending on the species I'd have to have a six foot long... *(pause)* It's not funny!!  **Chandler:** I respectfully disagree.  **Ross:** I can't believe you put that on my alumni page!  **Chandler:** Who cares? Nobody reads those things  **Ross:** You'd better hope not because I just read what you put on your page today.  **Chandler:** I don't have a page.  **Ross:** Oh oh oh! I RESPECTFULLY DISAGREE!!  **[Scene: Rachel's room. Rachel and Emma are sleeping; Joey sneaks in and approaches the crib]**  **Joey:** Look at you, all sweet and innocent, sleeping like an angel... with Emma's chubby little hands wrapped around ya. *(he picks up Hugsy)* It's okay, Emma, you stay asleep. *(Emma cries)*  **Rachel:** *(threatening Joey with a scrunchy)*: Step away from the crib, I have a weapon!  **Joey:** It's okay, it's okay Rach, it's me. Put down the scrunchy.  **Rachel:** What are you doing?  **Joey:** Well, I heard Emma stirring, so I came to make sure she could reach Hugsy.  **Rachel:** Oh, oh thanks. Alright well, now that I'm up I'm going to go to the bathroom.  **Joey:** *(placing Hugsy back in the crib)* There you go sweetie... *(to Emma)* This isn't over.  **[Scene: Monica and Chandler's. Chandler is looking at the screen of his laptop, shaking his head.]**  **Monica:** Alright, wait a second, why would Ross tell everyone in your class that you are as... *(reads from the screen)* "gay as the day is long"?  **Chandler:** Because I told everyone he slept with dinosaurs.  **Monica:** But that's clearly a joke. This could easily be true. *(Phone rings)*  **Chandler:** Would you get that please? People have been calling to congratulate me all day.  **Monica:** *(On the phone)* Hello? No, he's not here. Yeah, this is his wife. Yeah, well, it came as quite a shock to me too. I guess I should have known. Yeah, I mean, he just kept making me watch Moulin Rouge.  **Chandler:** Hang up, hang up. And that was a great movie! *(Monica hangs up)* I'm so gonna get back at Ross... oh yeah, this will show him, here we go *(starts typing something)*.  **Monica:** What are you doing?  **Chandler:** Oh, you'll see my friend.  [Time lapse, still Chandler and Monica's, but only Chandler is there. Enter Ross]  **Ross:** *(visibly upset)* I'm dead?  **Chandler:** *(faking sympathy)* And so young.  **Ross:** Posting that I died? That really isn't funny.  **Chandler:** Well, how you died was funny.  **Ross:** Oh please, hit by a blimp?  **Chandler:** It kills over one americans every year.  **Ross:** Unbelievable, my classmates are gonna think I'm dead, my professors, my... my parents are gonna get phone calls. You're messing with people's feelings here.  **Chandler:** You wanna talk about people's feelings? You should have heard how hurt professor Stern was yesterday when I told him I wouldn't be able to go with him to Key West!  **Ross:** You've really crossed the line here, but that's okay, it's ok 'cause I'm on my way to buy some Photoshop software and a stack of gay porn. That's right! Your coming out is about to get real graphic.  **[Scene: Phoebe's apartment]**  **Phoebe:** God, I wish Mike were here.  **Monica:** Okay if Mike were here what would the two of you be doing?  *(Phoebe gives her a meaningful look)*  **Monica:** What are you, animals? It's 4 o'clock in the afternoon!  **Phoebe:** I gotta call him. Just to talk to him, there's no harm in that.  **Monica:** Phoebe, that's how it starts. I don't need to eat the cake, I'll just smell the icing... why don't I just eat a little sliver, or, okay, just a slice or two. And next thing you know, you're 210 pounds and you get wedged in going down the tunnel slide. Phoebe, honey, I know this is hard. Look, if you talk to him, you're going to wanna see him. And if you see him, you're going to want to get back together with him. I know that's not what you want. *(pause)* Give me your phone.  **Phoebe:** Here.  **Monica:** And now your cell.  **Phoebe:** Okay *(she takes a huge, clearly obsolete cellphone she keeps in a closet and gives it to Monica)*  **Monica:** This is your cellphone?  **Phoebe:** Yes.  **Monica:** This is your current cellphone?  **Phoebe:** Yes, it reminds me of a simpler time.  **Monica:** Phoebe, where's your purse?  *(They run for Phoebe's purse, Phoebe gets there first and takes the cell. Monica tries to take it away from her)*  **Monica:** No, no! Give it to me!  **Phoebe:** You can't have it.  **Monica:** Give it to me!  **Phoebe:** No *(tucks it in her pants)*  **Monica:** I'll go in there.  **Phoebe:** *(disbelievingly)* Oh yeah.  **Monica:** Phoebe come here  *(they fight a little, the phone falls and Monica picks it up)*  **Monica:** Haha!  **Phoebe:** Damn you Monica Geller hyphen Bing!  **[Scene: Joey and Rachel's. Enter Joey]**  **Joey:** Hey, look who's here! It's Joey, and he brought home a friend.  **Rachel:** Joey, Emma's right here! You promised not to bring girls home in the middle of the day anymore.  **Joey:** No, no, it's not a girl, it's... a brand new Hugsy!  **Rachel:** Oh that's so great, now Emma has two Hugsy's.  **Joey:** No, no, Emma has one Hugsy, the new Hugsy, huh? The other Hugsy, I don't know, I guess I'll just take it back.  **Rachel:** Oh you know what? When I was a little girl I had a little pink pony named Cotton. Oh I loved her so much, I took her everywhere, I would braid her tail...  **Joey:** Make the transfer! *(She does so)*  **Rachel:** Should I be concerned that a button fell off the old Hugsy and I can't find it?  **Joey:** Oh, no don't worry about that, I swallowed that years ago.  *(Emma cries)*  **Rachel:** Oh, I don't think she likes the new Hugsy.  **Joey:** But he's the same.  **Rachel:** Yeah, I think she wants the old one back.  **Joey:** But he's the same.  **Rachel:** Joey, come on!  **Joey:** He's the same!  *(they exchange Hugsy's)*.  **Joey:** *(to the new Hugsy)* You're not the same!  **[Scene: Phoebe's apartment. Enter Monica]**  **Monica:** Haha!  **Phoebe:** You know, it's a lot less surprising to do that after I've buzzed you into the building.  **Monica:** So Phoebe, why are there men's shoes by the door.  **Phoebe:** Those are my shoes.  **Monica:** Oh, when you get over this breakup we need to go shopping.  **Phoebe:** Monica, I really appreciate you checking in on me, but I'm actually feeling a lot better. Yeah, I just kinda want to be alone right now.  *(Someone knocks on the door)*  **Monica:** Who's that? *(goes to open door)*  **Phoebe:** I ordered Chinese food.  *(Monica opens the door and Mike is standing at the doorway)*  **Phoebe:** What are the chances? 1 billion Chinese people and they send Mike!?  **Monica:** *(To Mike)* What are you doing here?  **Mike:** Phoebe called me.  **Monica:** Phoebe!  **Phoebe:** I'm sorry, I broke down... I wanted to see him.  **Monica:** Damnit Phoebe! How did you even call him?  **Phoebe:** There is a speakerphone on the base unit...  **Monica:** Base Unit! Think Monica! Think!  **Mike:** Look, if I wanna see Phoebe and she wants to see...  **Monica:** *(to Mike)* This doesn't concern you!!  **Mike:** Oh! Sorry, I guess I was thrown off by the mention of my name!  **Monica:** Look, guys, you can't do this, it's just going to make getting over each other, that much harder.  **Phoebe:** Not if nothing happens. Why can't... why can't we just hang out as friends?  **Monica:** Sure! If you're just gonna hang out as friends, then maybe I'll join ya. You know, I'm your friend *(to Phoebe)* and Mike's friend *(Mike is sceptical)*.  **Phoebe:** Sit down.  *(Phoebe and Mike sit next to each other)*  **Monica:** Oh wow wow wow!! Make room for your friend! *(sits herself down between them)*  **Mike:** *(to Phoebe)* So how've you been?  **Monica:** I've been pretty good!  **Mike:** *(to Phoebe)* You look really beautiful.  **Phoebe:** Thanks, you look good too.  **Monica:** Oh no no no no... this is dangerous territory. Keep it clean!  **Phoebe:** So how's the piano playing going?  **Mike:** Actually I've been playing a lot of love songs lately. I've missed you.  **Phoebe:** I've missed you too.  *(Silence)*  **Monica:** You know, on the way over here, I saw this drunk guy throw up. And then a pigeon ate it!  **[Scene: Ross's Apartment: Ross is doing something on his laptop when Chandler walks in]**  **Chandler:** Hey, Ross, I just wanted to apologize... *(­looks at laptop screen)*..don't tell me you actually made those gay pictures of me?  **Ross:** uhu uhu, check this out. *(Chandler sits down and looks at laptop screen)*  **Chandler:** Huh! So that's what I would look like if I worked out... and was being serviced by a policeman. You're not actually going to send these out are ya?  **Ross:** Eh..actually no, I don't need to because your little "Ross is dead" joke didn't work, ok, there were no responses. Nobody posted anything on the website, nobody called my parents, so the joke my friend is on you. Nobody called, nobody wrote anything, nobody cares that I'm dead. *(silence)* Oh my God! Nobody cares that I'm dead!?  **Chandler:** No, come on, you know that's not true.  **Ross:** What are you talking about? You get sixty responses just for coming out of the closet! I didn't get one response! And I'm dead!  **Chandler:** Well, the gay community is a lot more vocal than the dead community.  **Ross:** I can't believe this. Not even my geology lab partner? And I carried that guy! *(gets up from his sofa)*  **Chandler:** Alright look, let's think about this, ok, do you really think that people are gonna stir up your family at this tragic time? That people are gonna post condolences on a website? This is not about people not caring that you're dead .This is about people not having a decent outlet for their grief.  **Ross:** You're right. There isn't a decent outlet.  **Chandler:** Right, I mean, come on, I'm sure that if you had a funeral or a memorial service, tons of people would come.  **Ross:** Exactly!! *(sits back down at his laptop and starts typing)*  **Chandler:** Ross, what're you... what're you... what are you doing? *(looks at laptop screen)*You're having a memorial service for yourself!?  **Ross:** No! That would be stupid! You're having it for me!  **Chandler:** Ross, don't press send, don't press se... !  **Ross:** oh, too late, too late! It's sent... oops sorry and so is the picture of you and the police man...  **[Scene: Joey's room: Joey is sitting on his bed reading DooL transcript when Rachel walks in]**  **Rachel:** I'm trying to put Emma down for a nap, have you seen Hugsy?  **Joey:** Original or crappy?  **Rachel:** Original.  **Joey:** No, sorry haven't seen him.  **Rachel:** Then what's that big lump under your covers?  **Joey:** It's Monica, ok?  **Rachel:** That's not Monica!  **Joey:** Alright!! Fine! It's original Hugsy! No, now I know that Emma wants him but he's mine and I need him..  **Rachel:** *(to herself)* Oh God.  **Joey:** ... she's being unreasonable!  **Rachel:** *(yelling)* Joey, there is a reason that Emma loves that stupid penguin so much *(Joey covers Hugsy's ears)* Oh don't cover its ears! *(stops yelling)* It's because it reminds her of her uncle Joey!  **Joey:** It does?  **Rachel:** Yeah! And she's comforted by him because she loves her uncle Joey so much.  **Joey:** Really? She... she loves me?  **Rachel:** Oh yeah! But you know what? If you need Hugsy, don't worry. Emma will totally understand. I won't... but whatever *(She leaves the room)*.  **Joey:** Ok, wait wait wait wait a minute wait a minute, I mean Rach, I mean if if... . If Hugsy means that much to Emma then... well she can have him.  **Rachel:** Oooh... you're sweet, I knew uncle Joey would step up. *(Turns to face Emma in the the playpen)* Look Emma, look who's baaack!  **Joey:** Look forget it forget it... I can't do it.  **Rachel:** Are you gonna... you're going to take Hugsy away from a little child?  **Joey:** How do you think I got him in the first place?  **[Scene: Phoebe's apartment: Phoebe, Monica and Mike sitting on the couch]**  *(Monica is getting up from the couch)*  **Monica:** Alright you two, I'm gonna go to the bathroom. Now I don't want anything going on while I'm gone. Here's a few things you can discuss: mucus, fungus and the idea of me and Ross doing it.  **Mike:** I've missed you so much! No, I'm not gonna ask you to get back together because I know we want different things, but just to be with you one more night.  **Phoebe:** I know, I want that too, but IS that going to make it too hard?  **Mike:** It can't be any harder than this... I mean, If I had known the last time I saw you would be the last time, I... I would have stopped to memorize your face, the way you move, everything about you. If I had known the last time I kissed you would have been the last time... I never would have stopped.  **Monica:** *(running back into the room)* Kiss him, you fool!!  **Phoebe:** What?  **Monica:** Didn't you hear that speech? If you don't kiss him then I will!  **Phoebe:** Oh, I missed you so much! *(she kisses Mike)*  **Strange man:** *(he bounds into the house)* I knew you'd be here!  **Mike:** Oh, crap!  **Phoebe:** Who is this?  **Mike:** My friend Manny. I asked him to keep me away from you.  **Monica:** Hi, that's what I'm doing for Phoebe!  **Manny:** Well, you are not doing a very good job!  **Monica:** Excuse me?  **Manny:** What's with the kissing?  **Monica:** Hey, at least I knew where my guy was.  **Manny:** Oh yeah yeah, thank God you were here to oversee all the kissing!  **Monica:** You didn't hear the speech!  **Manny:** I've heard the speech: *(in a mocking voice)* "if he knew it was gonna be the last time he saw her... "  **Monica:** Hey, it was very moving! You're just heartless!  **Manny:** You're weak!  **Monica:** You're... weird!  **Manny:** Your pants are undone!  **Monica:** Oh *(realizes her pants are undone and zips them up)*!  **Manny:** *(looking at the sofa)* Where did they go?  **Monica:** Damn it!  **Manny:** Oh we blew it. I blame myself.  **Monica:** And I blame you too.  **[Scene: Monica and Chandler's apartment]**  **Ross:** It's been an hour and not one of my classmates has shown up! I tell you, when I actually die some people are gonna get seriously haunted!  *(someone knocks on the door)*  **Chandler:** There you go! Someone came!  **Ross:** Ok, ok! I'm gonna go hide! Oh, this is so exciting, my first mourner! *(he hides in the bedroom and closes the door)*  *(Chandler and Monica go open the door)*  **Monica:** Hi, glad you could come.  **Chandler:** *(in a mournful voice)* Please, come in.  **Tom:** Hi, you're Chandler Bing, right? I'm Tom Gordon, I was in your class.  **Chandler:** Oh yes, yes... let me... take your coat.  **Tom:** Thanks... uh... I'm so sorry about Ross, it's...  **Chandler:** At least he died doing what he loved... watching blimps *(he goes in the bedroom)*  **Ross:** Who is he?  **Chandler:** Some guy, Tom Gordon.  **Ross:** I don't remember him, but then again I touched so many lives. *(they press their ears against the door)*  **Monica:** So, did you know Ross well?  **Tom:** Oh, actually I barely knew him. Yeah, I came because I heard Chandler's news. D'you know if he's seeing anyone?  **Monica:** *(a bit surprised)* Yes, he is. Me.  **Tom:** What? You... You... Oh! Can I ask you a personal question? Ho-how do you shave your beard so close?  **Chandler:** *(entering, very upset)* Ok Tommy, that's enough mourning for you! Here we go, bye bye!! *(he shoves him out the door)*  **Tom:** *(before leaving)* Hey, listen. Call me.  **Chandler:** Ok! *(shuts the door behind Tom)*  **Ross:** *(coming in)* I'm dead and no one cares?  **Monica:** I look like a man??  **Chandler:** Please, one ridiculous problem at a time!  **Ross:** It isn't ridiculous, look around! No one's here!  **Chandler:** You gave them one day's notice, not everyone in our class checks the web site everyday and Monica... it's probably the way you stand!  **Ross:** Yes, you're right. Still somebody must have seen it... I mean, I went to that school for 4 years, I didn't have an impact on anyone?  **Chandler:** Oh, that's not true. You had an impact on me, I mean, it's 15 years later and we're still best friends. Doesn't that count for something?  **Ross:** *(sceptical)* Yeah...  *(someone knocks on the door)* Oh, great. More party boys for Chandler!  **Chandler:** I'm sure it's somebody for you. Now, go hide. *(Ross hides in the bedroom again)*  *(Chandlers opens the door. A beautiful woman stands at the doorway.)*  **Kori:** Hi. I'm here for Ross Geller's memorial service.  **Chandler:** Kori? Kori Weston?  **Kori:** Yeah...  **Chandler:** Wow! You look amazing!  **Kori:** And you are...  **Chandler:** Chandler, Chandler Bing. I'm not gay, I'm not gay at all.  **Monica:** You are married though.  **Chandler:** Don't listen to him, he's in a really bad mood! *(lets her in)*  **Kori:** I can't believe that Ross is gone. It is just so sad.  **Chandler:** I didn't know Ross and you were so close.  **Kori:** We weren't but we had one class together. He was such a great guy and he talked so passionately about science. I always remembered him.  **Chandler:** I'm sure that would mean a lot to him. And if heaven has a door, I'm sure he's pressing his ear up against it and listening intently.  **Kori:** I thought so many times about calling him and asking him out. I guess I really missed my chance.  **Ross:** *(he bounds into the lounge room)* But you didn't! I'm still alive!! Kori, I know this is a big surprise for you. It's a long story but the things you just said really made my day! I mean, the fact that you are here means more to me than if this room were filled with people!  **Kori:** You sick freak, who does that? I can't believe I had a crush on you! *(she leaves and slams the door behind her)*  **Ross:** Did you hear that? Kori Weston had a crush on me!!  **Ending Credits**  **[Scene: Ross' apartment]**  **Ross:** *(on the phone)* No Mum, I'm not dead. I know it's not something to kid about. It was just a practical joke between Chandler and me, but it's over, ok? *(pause)* Actually no, even if I had died, you would not be left childless. *(pause)* Monica?  **END** | **917 葬礼**  嗨! 可以走了吗?  好的, 等我写完先  罗斯,看我!  唉,还真是玩不转!  你写什么呢?  -见过吗?新的大学同学录!  帅!可以给同学留言,通报自己的近况  好地方  可以昭告天下——我失业且无后  了解别人的动向其实满有趣的  还记得Andrea Rich吗?  不肯跟你上床那个妞?  呃……她的网络公司倒闭，而且她在  滑船事故中成了"一只耳"  她现在一定愿意跟你上床了...  我已给她去信  我看看你的自我介绍:  古生物学博士,育有两子……  什么, "和Carol因兴趣不合而分手?"  你们好象是因为性趣相同才分手的吧!  我还是呆会写完它吧,我去拿外套  嘿!  出门前就不能老实点吗?  我们代劳!  我在实验室克隆了一只恐龙...  她现在是我的女朋友  "别人的看法我不管,  我从没有过如此好的性体验"  好...发送!  不, 不行... 等等... 你怎么能这么做!  -好了, 走吧!  -你小子!  凭你的表现，让你在室内持球？  我信不过  好吧...发送!  嘿! 球打得怎么样?  本来挺有趣的...直到一只手指  戳进了钱德勒的眼睛!  天，谁下的毒手？  钱德勒...  瑞... 企鹅先生怎么在爱玛的床上?  她到处乱爬,发现了他,  所以我就让他陪爱玛睡觉  没问题吧,是不是?  是的...当然没问题...填充玩具...  你知道... 给小孩子的...大人不适用...  我很清楚  乔伊... 你还好吧? 我是说,  我知道你有多喜欢这个玩具!  瑞秋... 咱们得说清楚,  我并不迷恋企鹅先生.  我只是普通的喜欢  好吧... 可爱玛迷恋他!  谁能不喜欢呢?多可爱的一个人!  嗨.  菲比... 你好吗?  感觉好点儿了吗?  去TMD分手!  我很想麦克!  哦, 真抱歉!  天啊,我用尽了所有方法让自己好过些  甚至想为此写歌  可我...找不到任何词汇跟“啊”  能压韵  莫尼卡,你必须帮我度过这个难关  你不需要我的帮助吗?  哦不, 当我想...  等我想听讽刺麦克的刻薄话，我再找你  四个!我已经想出第四个了  好的，因为我已经想到了3个...  我知道我是正确的.  你知道,麦克无意再婚，  我不应该陷进这种没有将来的关系中  但... 才没多久我就已经这么想他了  真想再见他一面。  而你，必须得阻止我这么做  好，没问题!  不过... 也许有点太过分...  虽然... 你知道, 没有将来  但这并不意味着我们不会快乐  知道吗? 忘了我说过的话  真的? 如果你真这么想...  刚才只是个测试，你不及格  TMD! 新手错误!  我和恐龙做爱??  好象听说过  这不但不可笑,而且在生理上是不可能的!  明白吗?我得有六英尺长才能...  这一点儿都不可笑!!  我对此保留意见.  你竟然在我的同学录上写了这些!  谁会在意? 没人会去看.  最好是没有，因为我刚刚看了  你网页上的留言.  我没有网页.  哦! 我对此保留意见!!  看看我的小宝贝, 天真又可爱  睡得像个小天使...  却被困在爱玛胖嘟嘟的手臂中...  没事了, 爱玛, 你可以继续睡了  离婴儿床远点, 我有武器!  没事儿, 瑞, 是我  放下弹弓.  你干吗?  嗯,我听到爱玛睡不安稳,  所以来看看她是不是能够  够到企鹅先生  哦，谢谢.  没关系, 现在，我得去趟洗手间  给你，小乖...  跟你没完！  等等, 为什么罗斯会告诉所有同学  你一直是同性恋?  因为我告诉所有人,他和恐龙做爱  但那很明显是个玩笑.  而这有可能是真的  你能接一下吗? 他们不断打电话祝贺我  你好?  他不在  是的, 我是他妻子  是啊,没错,我也很吃惊  我也觉得我早就该知道.  我是说,他总是逼我看《红磨坊》  挂电话, 快挂了.  另外那电影是真不错!  我得报复罗斯...  让他瞧瞧我的厉害,瞧着  你在干什么?  等着瞧好戏!朋友.  我死了?  而且还这么年轻.  竟然说我死了? 这可一点都不有趣  你的死法很有趣.  拜托, 被胖子撞死?  美国每年都有一个人因此丧命  难以置信, 我的同学竟然以为我死了,  我的教授, 我... 我父母会接到电话.  你忽略了这些人的感受.  还跟我谈感受?你该听听昨天斯特恩教授有多伤心，  只因为我拒绝陪他去“西礁”（同性恋天堂）!  你玩过界了, 但是没事儿,  因为我要去买个photoshop软件  和一堆同性恋录像  没错儿! 你的行为马上就有图为证了！  老天,真希望麦克在这儿  如果麦克在这儿，你们会做什么?  你们是动物吗? 现在是下午4点!  我得给他打个电话.  说说话而已, 没大碍  菲比, 灾难都是这样开始的  我不吃蛋糕, 我只是闻了闻...  为什么不能只吃一小条儿...  或者...一、两片儿?  结果, 你变成了210磅,  甚至连挤进过道都很困难  菲比,亲爱的, 我知道这很痛苦  如果你和他通话, 你就会想要见到他  如果你见到他, 你就会想要和他重修旧好  我知道这并不是你想要的结果  把电话给我  给.  还有你的手机  好吧  这是你的手机?  是呀.  这是你现在用的手机?  是的, 这会勾起我对往日的回忆.  菲比, 你的包呢?  不! 把他给我!  这可不能给你.  给我!  不  那儿我也能拿到.  天啊  来吧  不  呀哈!  去死吧，Monica Geller-Bing!  (直呼全名以示愤怒)  看看是谁来了!  是乔伊、带回来一个好朋友  乔伊, 爱玛可还在这儿呢!  你答应过这些日子  不会带姑娘回来的  不, 不是姑娘, 是...  一个崭新的企鹅先生!  太棒了, 现在爱玛有两个企鹅先生了.  不, 爱玛有一个,  这个新的,怎么样?  另一个, 我不知道,  也许我可以把他拿回去了  你知道吗?我小时候  有一只粉色的小马,叫棉花糖  我非常喜欢他, 走到哪儿都带着他,  我可以编他的尾巴...  赶紧换过来!  我得说一句,这个企鹅先生的扣子掉了,  我怎么也找不到  哦,别担心, 一年前我就把他吞了  天啊, 我觉得她不喜欢新的企鹅先生.  但他们是一样的.  是的,可我想把旧的要回来  但他们是一样的.  乔伊, 快点儿!  他是一样的!  你没半点像他！  哈哈!  我叫你来的，所以没什么好吃惊的。  菲比, 门口怎么会有男人的鞋子  那是我的鞋  哦，看来你们分完手，我得带你去购物了  听着, 莫妮卡, 非常感谢你看着我，  可我已经感觉好多了  我现在想一个人呆会儿  会是谁?  我叫了中国菜  这是什么几率?  十亿多中国人，他们却派来了麦克!?  你来干什么?  菲比叫我来的  菲比!  抱歉, 我食言了... 我想见他  去你的! 你是怎么给他打的电话?  母机上还有个扬声器...  母机! 莫妮卡! 用用脑子!  听着, 如果我想见菲比,  而菲比也想见我...  没你的事儿!!  抱歉,我想是因为你提及我的名字  我才误会了!  听着,你们不能见面,  否则要分手就更难了  我们不越界就没事！  为什么不能像朋友一样交往呢?  好!如果你们像朋友一样交往,  我也要加入  我既是你的朋友，也是麦克的朋友  坐下.  嘿嘿!! 给你们的朋友让个地儿!  你最近怎么样?  我非常好!  你看上去真美.  谢谢, 你也是.  哦，不... 已经接近禁区了.  说点儿别的!  钢琴弹得怎么样?  我最近一直在弹情歌.  我很想你.  我也想你.  知道吗, 来这儿的路上,  我看见一个醉鬼在呕吐  一只鸽子竟然在吃呕吐物!  罗斯, 我想向你道歉  别告诉我、你真的弄了  我的同性恋照片?  嗯...来看一下  哈!如果我健身就这个样子?  而且和条子干?  你不会把这东西发上去的,是不是?  呃..应该不会, 因为你的"罗斯死了"的  玩笑根本不起作用  根本没反应. 网上没人回复, 没人给我父母打电话,  所以该发窘的应该是你  没人打电话, 没人写信,没人关心我是不是死了  我的天啊!没人关心我是不是死了!?  听着, 你知道这并不是真的.  你说什么? 你的消息刚一公布就有六十个回复!  我却一个都没有! 我可是死了!  呵,同性恋群体比死人群体爱发言  难以置信. 连我地质学研究的搭档都没来?  我一直都在帮他!  咱们好好分析一下  你觉得在这么悲痛的时候,  人家会去刺激你的家人吗?  在网上发表悼词?  这不意味着人们不关心你的死活  这只说明他们没找到适当的方式  你说得对. 没找到适当的方式  听着,我敢肯定,如果你举行一个葬礼  或是悼念仪式,会来很多人的  没错儿!!  罗斯,你... 你要... 干什么?  给自己弄个悼念仪式!?  不! 这么做太愚蠢了! 是你为我办的!  罗斯, 别发送, 别发... !  太晚了, 太晚了!  发出去了... 哦,对不起,还有你和条子的那张照片...  我要抱爱玛去睡会儿觉,你看见企鹅先生了吗?  原来的还是不招人待见的?  原来的.  不,我没看见  你床单下的大鼓包是什么?  是莫妮卡, 行吗?  那可不是莫妮卡!  好吧!! 很好! 是原来的那个!  我知道爱玛想要他，但他是我的  而且我需要他...  她可真不讲理!  天啊.  乔伊, 没法儿讲理，  因为爱玛就是喜欢这只愚蠢的企鹅  别捂着他的耳朵!  因为这会让她想起乔伊叔叔!  真的?  当然! 而且这会让她非常舒服，  因为她非常爱她的乔伊叔叔  真的? 她... 她喜欢我?  当然了! 可你知道吗?  如果你也需要企鹅先生，别担心  爱玛完全能理解. 我不能... 不过没关系  好吧, 等等，就等一下，瑞, 我是说如果 如果...  如果企鹅先生对爱玛来说那么重要...  那就给他吧.  噢... 你可真好, 我就知道乔伊叔叔会帮忙  看啊爱玛, 看谁回来了!  算了算了... 我还是舍不得他  你... 你从这么小的孩子手中  夺走她的企鹅先生?  我得到企鹅先生时还不是个小孩子!  听着你们两个, 我去趟洗手间.  可我不希望在我走的这段时间出什么事  你们有很多话题可以谈:  黏液, 真菌,还可以想象我和罗斯鬼混  我非常想你!  不, 我并不是想叫你回来  我知道我们想要的不一样,  但我只是想和你再多待一个晚上  我知道, 我也很想, 但这么做  会不会更痛苦?  那也没现在这么痛苦...  我是说, 如果我早知道  上次见你即成永别，我...  我会努力记住你的脸,  你的一举一动,你的一切  如果我早就知道上次吻你,  会是最后一吻...  快吻他,你这傻子!!  我就不会停嘴了.  什么?  听见他说什么了吗?  如果你不吻他,我就会吻了!  我想死你了!  我就知道你在这儿!  糟糕!  他是谁?  我朋友Manny.  我让他看着我别来找你  嗨,我帮菲比一样的忙!  哦, 你干得可真不怎么样!  什么?  接吻是怎么回事儿?  嘿, 至少我知道我管的人在哪儿  好吧, 感谢上帝你在这儿监视他们接吻!  你没有听到他的一番演说!  我听到了:  如果他早知道上一次见她即是永别……  嘿, 那可是非常动人的! 你无情!  你心太软!  你太...怪异!  你拉链没拉!  他们去哪儿了?  TMD!  竟让他们跑了. 我责怪我自己.  我也责怪你.  已经开始一个小时了,竟然一个同学都没来!  等我真死了,很多人家里要闹鬼!不得安生！  听见吗! 有人来了!  好的, 好的! 我得赶紧躲起来!  太让人激动了,第一个悼念我的人!  非常感谢你能来.  请进来吧  你是钱德勒-宾,对吗?  我是Tom Gordon, 你们班的  哦,是的,是的... 我来... 替你拿衣服  谢谢...呃... 罗斯的事情我很遗憾  至少他去世前正在做喜欢的事情... 观察胖子  来的人是谁?  是Tom Gordon.  我不记得他了,  看看，我影响了这么多人！  那么, 你和罗斯很熟吗?  几乎不认识.  我来这儿是因为钱德勒. 他现在有对象吗?  有. 就是我.  什么? 你... 你... 哦!  能问你个私人问题吗?  怎么才能把脸刮得这么干净?  Tommy, 你悼念的已经差不多了!  走吧, 再见!!  给我打电话.  好的!  我死了却没人关心?  我看上去像个男人??  拜托, 荒谬的问题每次只问一个!  一点都不荒谬, 你看看! 一个人都没来!  你只给了他们一天的时间,  并非每个人都每天上网。  听着莫妮卡... 可能是因为你站立的姿势!  你说得没错儿. 可应该有人看到的...  我是说, 我上了四年大学,  却没给同学们留下一点印象?  你说的不对. 你对我影响至深  我是说,已经过了15年了,  我们仍旧是好朋友  这对你来说没有价值吗  是啊...  噢. 又一个来约钱德勒的!  我敢肯定这人是为你来的.  赶紧躲起来.  嗨,我是来悼念罗斯-盖勒的  Kori? Kori Weston?  是的...  哇!你可真迷人!  你是...  钱德勒,钱德勒-宾.  我不是同性恋, 一直都不是.  可你已经结婚了.  别听“他”的, 他现在情绪不好!  真不敢相信罗斯去世了.  太让人伤心了  我都不知道你和罗斯这么熟  我们不熟,但曾经一起上过课  他是一个非常棒的人,  每当谈到科学都激情四射  我总会想起他  我敢肯定这对他来说很重要  如果天堂有一道门的话,  我保证他正耳朵贴门专心地听着  我想过很多次,打电话约他  我想我已经错过机会了.  不,你没有!  我还活着!!  Kori, 我知道你很惊讶.  说来话长,但你刚说的话使我重新振作!  对我来说,你能来最重要，  比这儿挤满了人还重要得多!  你这变态,谁会做这种事?  不敢相信我竟然迷恋过你!  听见没有?  Kori Weston迷恋过我!!  不,妈妈, 我没死.  我知道这种事情不能拿来开玩笑  这只是我和钱德勒之间的恶作剧,  但是已经结束了  绝对不会的,即使我真死了,  你们也不会膝下无子的  莫妮卡? |