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| **920 The One With The Soap Opera Party**  **[Scene: Monica's apartment]**  **Joey:** *(enters the room)* Hey, you guys, what are you doing tomorrow night?  **Chandler:** *(browsing through a diary)* Well, let me see... I-I believe I'm... yes, falling asleep in front of the TV.  **Joey:** Look, my agent hooked me up with six tickets to a great play.  **Chandler:** I could fall asleep at a play.  **Phoebe:** What is it?  **Joey:** It's a one-woman play called "Why don't you like me: a bitter woman's journey through life".  **Monica:** It sounds interesting!  **Ross:** Yeah, it does sound interesting, I mean, to listen to a woman complain for two hours, I don't think it gets bett... *(Ross starts snoring, faking to fall asleep)*  **Phoebe:** I know, I know, we can drive, we can vote, we can work, what more do these broads want?  **Joey:** You guys are gonna have a great time, I promise!  **Ross:** What? How come that you don't have to go!  **Joey:** I wish I could but I just found out that I have to be at work **really** early the next day, so I can't go, but, you know, take the extra ticket and invite whoever you want.  **Chandler:** *(browsing through a diary)* Uh, let's see, who do I hate?  **Rachel:** *(gets up from the sofa and moves to the kitchen but Joey blocks her way)* Oh, sorry... Oops, sorry.  **Joey:** *(lifts Rachel up and moves her behind him so she can walk on)* Hey, here you go.  **Rachel:** Ooh... oooh... *(pause)* *(Rachel is all bah-jiggity about Joey)* oh, ah... *(pause)* *(to Monica)* Can I ask you a question?  **Monica:** Yeah.  **Rachel:** Do you think it's possible for two friends to fool around and... and not have it be a big deal?  **Monica:** No, I don't think it ever works. Why?  **Rachel:** No reason.  **Monica:** No, no, Rachel?  **Rachel:** Yeah  **Monica:** Who do you wanna fool around with?  **Rachel:** *(with high pitched voice)* Nobody, forget it!  *(Monica points at Joey, Rachel turns and sees him)*  **Rachel:** *(giggling and whispering)* Maybe.  **Monica:** *(whispering)* You can't!  **Rachel:** *(whispering)* Why? *(Monica gesticulates mumbling something that starts with "because")* Seriously I did not understand a word that you said.  **Monica:** In the hall.  **[Scene: In the hall]**  **Monica:** You wanna fool around with Joey?  **Rachel:** Yeah! You know, ever since I had that dream about him, and can't get it out of my head! And what's the big deal, people do it all the time!  **Monica:** Who? Who do you know that are friends that just fool around?  **Rachel:** Ok, off the top of my head... Don and Janet.  **Monica:** Who, who are they?  **Rachel:** I know them from work.  **Monica:** Both of them?  **Rachel:** No, one of them...  **Monica:** Which one?  **Rachel:** I don't know, what were the names I just said?  **Monica:** Rachel, things can get incredibly complicated.  **Rachel:** **All right, all right, you're right**, I won't do anything with Joey, I just thought that we *(Joey enters the hall)* Ok so that would be two cups of tarragon, one pound of baking soda and one red onion? *(Joey enters his apartment)*  **Monica:** What the hell are you cooking!  **Opening credits**  **[Scene: Central Perk, Ross enters]**  **Ross:** Hey!  **Monica:** Hey!  **Chandler:** Hey!  **Ross:** Hey, you guys won't believe what I have to do for work today.  **Chandler:** Yes, but, Ross you **chose** a career of talking about dinosaurs.  **Ross:** *(covering with his hand Chandler's face, like pretending he's not there)* *(to Monica)* There're these two professors who are joining my department and I have to meet them here and show them around campus.  **Monica:** What's so bad about that?  **Ross:** It's I just know they're gonna be a couple of windbags wearing tweed jackets with suede elbow patches.  **Monica:** *(fingering her elbow)*: Ross?  **Ross:** *(looking his elbow, where there's a patch)* These aren't suede.  *(a woman walks in)*  **Charlie:** *(to Gunther)* Excuse me, I'm looking for someone. You don't, by any chance, know a Ross Geller?  **Gunther:** No.  **Ross:** Hi, hi, I'm Ross Geller.  **Charlie:** Oh, hi. I'm professor Wealer.  **Ross:** Oh, oh, that's, that's, that's nice.  **Charlie:** It's a... It's good to meet you! Thank you so much for taking the time out to show me around.  **Ross:** Oh, no, it's no big deal, I mean, if I weren't doing this I'd just, you know, be at the gym working out.  **Monica:** *(to Chandler)* Is he gonna introduce us?  **Chandler:** *(to Monica)* No, I think we're just blurry shapes to him now.  **Charlie:** And, by the way, I really enjoyed your paper on the connection between geographic isolation and rapid mutagenesis.  **Ross:** Oh, ha, I wrote that in one minute.  **Monica:** *(to chandler)* Twenty bucks says they're married within the month.  **Ross:** *(hitting Monica with his suitcase)* *(to Charlie)* We should probably get going, you know, we got a lot of ground to cover.  **Charlie:** Oh, ah, isn't there another professor that is supposed to come with us?  **Ross:** I don't think so.  **Charlie:** I'm pretty sure, professor Spafford from Cornell?  **Ross:** Oh, well he's obviously late and the rule in my class is "if you can't come on time, then don't come at all". *(pause)* An option that many of my students use. *(pause)* Shall we?  **Charlie:** You don't think we should wait for him?  **Ross:** You know what, he's a big boy, I'm sure he'll find us, ok?  **Professor Spafford:** Professor Geller?  **Ross:** Oh, damn it!  **[Scene: Joey's apartment]**  *(Rachel enters the room and checks the answering machine)*  **Jane:** *(from the answering machine)* Hi Joey it's Jane Rogers, can't wait for your party tonight. Listen, I forgot your address, can you give me a call? Thanks, bye.  **Joey:** *(entering the room)* Hey!  **Rachel:** Hey!  **Joey:** What's happenin'?  **Rachel:** Yeah, it's a real shame you can't make it to that one-woman show tonight.  **Joey:** Oh, I'd love to, but I gotta get up so early the next day and so, you know me, work comes first  **Rachel:** Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah... *(she plays the answering machine)*  **Message:** "Hi Joey, it's Jane Rogers can't wait for your party tonight" *(Joey's upset and stops it)*  **Joey:** *(yelling)* Stupid Jane Rogers!!  **Rachel:** *(angry)* You are having a party tonight??  **Joey:** Kinda have a... a thing for the Days Of Our Life's people.  **Rachel:** And you weren't going to tell us? How did you think you were gonna get away with that?  **Joey:** I do it every year.  **Rachel:** You do that every year??  **Joey:** I didn't have to tell you that!! I'm stupider than Jane Rogers!!  **Rachel:** Oh, that's why you got these tickets to that play, to get rid of us??  **Joey:** Yeah...  **Rachel:** And last year is that why you sent us to that medieval times restaurant?  **Joey:** Yeah...  **Rachel:** OH! And the year before that, when you set up that nighttime tour of that button factory?  **Joey:** *(Smiling)* I can't believe you guys went for that one!  **Rachel:** Joey, why wouldn't you invite us to your parties?  **Joey:** You're fine, ok? But everyone else acts like an idiot around famous people!  **Rachel:** Well, then so you just invite me...!  **Joey:** *(speaking aloud)* Please, I was trying to be nice, you're the worst one!  **Rachel:** Oh, Joey, come on! Please, please! Let me come, I will behave, I promise! I will behave! Please, please, please...  **Joey:** Ok, ok! Fine! You can come, but don't tell anybody else. It's up on the roof at 8.  **Rachel:** *(yelling and jumping like a child)* OH, a soap opera roof party!! I'm going to a soap opera roof party!! Oh my God, oh my God!! *(realizing how she's behaving)* And it's out of my system!  **[Scene: Ross, Charlie and Professor Spafford are sitting at the table in a restaurant]**  **Professor Spafford:** *(speaking very slowly)* And then my wife and I went on a cruise to the Galapagos. There was a sea food buffet you wouldn't believe. There were clams, and mussels, and oysters, and cracked crab, and snow crab, and king crab. It's a pity I'm allergic to shellfish.  **Ross:** *(very bored, he tries to avoid the conversation speaking to Charlie)* So, where did you get your undergraduate degree?  **Professor Spafford:** And that's not all I'm allergic to.  **Ross:** *(to Charlie)* Oh, it's not over!  **Professor Spafford:** I'm also allergic to peanuts, and cashews, and almonds, and filberts...  **Ross:** So basically all nuts?  **Professor Spafford:** Interestingly... no.  **Charlie:** Kinda playing fast and loose with the word "interesting".  **Professor Spafford:** If you'll excuse me I'm going to use the restroom. *(he goes away)*  **Charlie:** Oh my God!!  **Ross:** I've lost the will to live.  **Charlie:** Let's ditch him!  **Ross:** What?  **Charlie:** Come on, he's still in the bathroom! I'm begging you!  **Ross:** Oh... ok, fine. But... ehm... I just have one question for you, ehm... *(aping Professor Spafford)* When we exit should we walk, or run, or prance, or stroll...  **Charlie:** Stop it, stop it! He talks slow but he might pee fast! Ok, let's go!! *(they run outside)*  **[Scene: Monica and Chandler's apartment]**  **Ross:** *(entering with Charlie)* Oh, hey you guys! This is Charlie! Charlie, this is Phoebe and my sister, Monica.  **Phoebe:** Hi!  **Ross:** Yeah, Charlie is gonna be joining my department.  **Phoebe:** Oh, you're a paleonthologist, too! *(pause)* Oh, ok, now, what do you think of Ranion's new theory of species' variegation in segmented arthopods?  **Charlie:** Well, I think he's a little out there, but he **does** have some interesting ideas...  **Phoebe:** Ah, ah.  **Charlie:** *(her mobile phone rings)* Oh, I'm sorry. I'll take this. Excuse me. *(she cuts herself off for a moment)*  **Ross:** *(to Phoebe)* Ranion's theory of species variegation?  **Phoebe:** Yeah, I saw the article on your coffee table and I memorized the title to freak you out!  **Monica:** *(to Ross)* So, did you two have fun?  **Ross:** Oh my God, she's great! I mean, we-we have so much in common and she's just cool, and funny...  **Monica:** And I don't know if you've noticed but she's a *(aloud)* **HOTTY**!! *(Charlie looks at her)* **HI!**  **Rachel:** *(she enters wearing a bath-robe)* Hey... Hi you guys! Listen, you know what? I'm not feeling really well. I think I can't get out for the play.  **Ross:** Really? Wh-what's wrong?  **Rachel:** I don't know! I think it's kind of serious! Oh, you know... I was watching this thing on TV this morning about... Newcastle disease... and I think I might have it!!  **Charlie:** Oh, Newcastle disease is a secretion borne virus that only affects chickens and... other poultry.  **Rachel:** ... Ok, who is this?  **Ross:** I'm sorry, Rachel, this is Charlie Wealer, she's a collegue.  **Rachel:** Oh, hi! I would check your hand but... I'm sure you don't want to get my chicken disease!  **Monica:** Hey, Rachel, Can-can I see you for a sec?  **Rachel:** Sure! *(Monica takes her apart)* Oh...  **Monica:** You're not sick!  **Rachel:** What? Yes, I am!  **Monica:** Ok, then, why are you... *(she opens her robe revealing a nice black dress)* all dressed up??  **Rachel:** When you're sick, you do whatever you can to make yourself feel better! *(she closes her robe)*  **Monica:** You just wanna stay home so you can make a move on Joey!  **Rachel:** Oh, no, no! I heard you before, that is so not what this is!  **Monica:** Ok, what is this?  **Rachel:** Ok! *(whispering)* Joey is having a secret Days Of Our Lives party up on the roof and he sent you guys to the play to get rid of you!  **Monica:** *(aloud)* WHAT?  **Ross:** *(looking at them)* Wh-what's going on?  **Monica:** Joey is having a secret Days Of Our Lives party up on the roof!  **Rachel:** And he didn't want you guys to know about it but I came over here to tell you!!  **Charlie:** I thought you came to say you were sick.  **Rachel:** Ok professor or detective?  **Phoebe:** Joey's having a party and he wasn't gonna invite us?  **Rachel:** Yeah, and he does it every year! That's why he's sending you to that play! That's why he sent us to that medieval restaurant and to that **button** factory!  **Phoebe:** And that horrible museum tour!  **Ross:** No, I arranged that...  *(Joey enters, wearing a bathrobe)*  **Joey:** *(sounds tired)* Hey you guys, I'm turning in. Have fun.  **Phoebe:** We know about your party Joey.  **Joey:** What party?  **Monica:** The game's over! Take off your robe!  **Joey:** *(looks perplexed and opens up his robe)* Ok... I mean...  **Everyone:** No!! Cover it up!!  **Joey:** *(to Charlie after covering himself up again)* Nice to meet ya! *(Charlie waves hesitantly and Joey leaves)*  **[Scene: The Roof]**  **Joey:** *(To some people)* Hey! Hey alright! Hey, glad you could make it *(Shakes a man's hand)* Thanks for coming.  **Monica:** Oh my God! Kyle Lowder!  **Kyle Lowder:** *(to Monica)* Hi. *(walks on)*  **Monica:** *(Yells after him)* I love you!  **Joey:** Hey, that's why I didn't invite you. you have to calm down, alright... go, go get yourself a drink or something...  **Monica:** Oh yeah that's what you want - my inhibitions lowered.  **Phoebe:** Hey!  **Monica:** *(Excited)* Oh my God, can you believe we are surrounded by all this? I can barely control myself.  **Phoebe:** Monica, you might want to remember that you are married. Where **is** Chandler anyway? *(Looks around)*  **Monica:** *(Shocked)* Oh my God! Chandler!  **[Scene: The theater. Chandler is sitting in the otherwise empty front row, looking around nervously]**  **Chandler:** Where the hell **is** everybody?  *(The lights dim and Chandler tries to get away but as the bitter lady comes on stage and starts yelling he promptly changes his mind and sits down)*  **Bitter lady:** *(yelling)* Why don't you like me?! Chapter One: My first period.  **[Scene: The Roof, Rachel is talking to a guy who hands her a tissue with something written on it]**  **Monica:** *(to Rachel)* Hey! Joey said no autographs! But if she's gettting one, then I want one too: To Monica. And none of this "best wishes" crap. I want "love".  **Rachel:** Ok actually Mon, Matthew was just giving me his phone number.  **Monica:** Oh man! If I had known I was coming to this party I never would have gotten married!  **Matthew Ashford:** It was nice to meet you Rachel.  **Rachel:** Nice to meet you.  **Matthew Ashford:** Call me.  **Rachel:** Ok  *(Matthew leaves)*  **Monica:** *(yelling after him)* We will!!  **Monica:** *(to Rachel)* Look at you with all the guys!  **Rachel:** Yeah!  **Monica:** I guess you have forgotten all about Joey?  **Rachel:** Yeah, well, I guess I have forgotten about Joey and clearly you've forgotten about Chandler!  **Monica:** Please... Chandler is the love of my life... *(At which point a man in leather pants walks by)*... oooh leather pants! Have Mercy! *(Follows the man in the leather)*  *(cut to Ross and Charlie)*  **Ross:** *(to Charlie)* So, eh... it's probably gonna be hard for you to leave Boston, huh?  **Charlie:** Actually, I'm kinda happy to be leaving... I just broke up with someeone.  **Ross:** Ooh... so sad... Still, it can't be easy for you to leave Harvard? Especially after working alongside a Nobel Prize winner like Albert Wintermeyer?  **Charlie:** Actually, Alby is the guy I broke up with.  **Ross:** You... you dated Albert Wintermeyer?  **Charlie:** Yeah...  **Ross:** ... And you called him Alby!? *(laughs)* I mean that's like... like calling Albert Einstein... er... Alby...  **Charlie:** Yeah, well, he is a brilliant man.  **Ross:** Eh, you think? I mean, you went out with a guy who improved the accuracy of radiocarbon dating by a factor of 10!  **Charlie:** Yes! And while that **is** everything one looks for in a boyfriend, he had a lot of issues...  **Ross:** *(very interested)* Oh! like what?! *(Charlie looks at him confused, but smiling)* Oh I'm sorry, I don't mean to pry... it's just that this must be what regular people experience when they watch "Access Hollywood".  **Charlie:** Ok, you want the dirt? Alby was seriously insecure. I mean, he was **really** intimidated by the guy I dated before him.  **Ross:** Who is intimidating to a guy who won the Nobel Prize?  **Charlie:** A guy who won two.  **Ross:** *(a little suprised)* Two? Wha...? Don't tell me you dated Benjamin Hobart  **Charlie:** Yeah... for three years.  **Ross:** Oh my God! Have you ever been in a relationship with someone who **hasn't** won the Nobel Prize?  **Charlie:** *(smiling and thinks for a moment)*... no... bu but there was my first boyfriend Billy.  **Ross:** Oh yeah? no, no Nobel Prizes for him?  **Charlie:** No, but he **did** just win the McArthur genius grant.  **Ross:** Huh... huh... what a loser! Some more wine? *(takes the half-full glasses and goes to the counter)*  **Phoebe:** Hey Ross!  **Rache:** How is it going with Charlie?  **Ross:** *(sarcastically)* Oh Great! After I finish my wine I'm going to blow my... eh. average-sized brains out.  **Phoebe:** Oh, What's the matter?  **Ross:** She... she only dates geniuses and Nobel Prize winners. Oh my God, at the chinese restaurant earlier today, I put chopsticks in my mouth and pretented to be a woolly mammoth.  **Rachel:** I always loved that!!  **Ross:** Of course **you** would, your brains are smaller than mine!! *(Rachel nods)* Man, I can't compete with the guys she goes out with, they are **so** out of my league! oh my God!  **Phoebe:** Worse?  **Ross:** Oh much, much worse. I did my impression of Joan Rivers as one of the earliest amphibians... *(gestures with his hands and says in an impression voice?)* "Can we walk"? *(Phoebe starts laughing)* Oh, you... you like that?  **Phoebe:** *(still laughing)* No. *(points to Rachel who stuck two straws in her mouth to look like a mammoth's tusks)*  **Ross:** What? *(turns around to look at Rachel)*  **Rachel:** Come on! I think this is funny! *(Ross leaves)*  **[Scene: Chandler in the theater]**  **Bitter lady:** Well, I bet you are all thinkin' "Now would be a really great time for an intermission", huh?  **Chandler:** *(To himself)* oh yes, God yes!!  **Bitter lady:** *(now yelling)* Well, you're not gonna get one! Because in life there are no intermissions, people. Chapter 7: Divorce is a 4 letter word. *(Now standing right in front of Chandler and bending down almost to his level as if speaking to him, yelling even louder)* **How could he leave me**?!?!  **Chandler:** I... I don't know... you seem lovely.  **[Scene: The roof, Joey is walking towards Ross with a guy]**  **Joey:** Hey Ross, this is one of my co-stars, Dirk. *(To Dirk)* Dirk, this is my good friend Ross. *(Ross and Dirk shake hands)*  **Ross:** Nice to meet you.  **Dirk:** Hey! So what show are you on?  **Ross:** Oh, I'm no actor, I'm a professor of palaeontology.  *(Dirk is confused)*  **Joey:** It's a science.  **Dirk:** Oh! Hey well listen, I play a scientist on "Days". And my character has just won the Nobel prize.  *(Ross looks annoyed hearing that even Dirk's character won a Nobel prize)*  **Joey:** Hey Ross, listen, Dirk was wondering about the woman that you brought and if you guys were together, or...  **Ross:** Oh, well no, but I mean, she only goes out with really, really smart guys.  **Dirk:** Hey, I got a 690 on my SATs.  **Ross:** I'd lead with that.  *(Cut to Monica holding up her shirt, revealing her bra. An actor stands beside her, holding a pen in his hand.)*  **Monica:** That's it, just sign right on the bra *(the actor does so)*.  **Joey:** Monica!  **Monica:** Don't worry Joe, I won't come next year!  *(Joey, resigned, walks to Rachel's table)*  **Joey:** *(To Rachel)* What have you got there?  **Rachel:** Just some boys gave me their phone numbers.  **Joey:** Ah, let me see! *(she hands him a pile of tissues)* Damn, that's a lot of guys! Are you a little slutty?  **Rachel:** *(drunken voice)* I think I am.  **Joey:** *(browsing the tissues)* Let me see if I approve any of these clowns. This guy wears a rug *(discards one)*. This guy's Canadian *(discards another)*. And this guy is in a cult, ok, and it costs you $5,000 to get to level three and I don't feel any different.  *(Rachel is puzzled)*  **Joey:** *(discarding all the remaining tissues one by one)* Pass, pass, oh, pass, double-pass, pass...  **Rachel:** *(picking up the tissues)* Why, why, what's wrong with **these** guys?  **Joey:** Nothing major, it's just that, you know, they're not really good enough for you, and you deserve the best.  **Rachel:** Joey, you're so sweet.  **Joey:** That's true. But you know what, it doesn't matter because I already know who you're gonna go home with tonight.  **Rachel:** Who *(looks around)*?  *(Joey motions for Rachel to lean in. She does so.)*  **Joey:** Me.  **Rachel:** *(surprised)* What? *(with a nervous smile)* Really?  **Joey:** Yes, 'cause we live together, that's a joke!  **Rachel:** Oh! Screw it, I didn't get it! *(they high-five)*  **Joey:** Gotcha.  **Rachel:** Oh, Very funny... Joey.  *(Joey leaves. Rachel gulps down what's left of her drink and grimaces.)*  *(Chandler walks in)*  **Chandler:** *(to Monica)* So, how did **you** enjoy the play?  **Monica:** Oh my god, honey, I'm so so so so so sorry.  **Chandler:** Well you should be. You missed the most powerful three hours in the history of the theater.  **Monica:** You really liked it?  **Chandler:** Oh yeah! I mean at first I hated it, but why wouldn't I, because as a man I've been trained *(bitter woman's tone)* **not to listen**! *(pause)* But after chapter 16: "fat, single and ready to mingle", I was uplifted.  **Monica:** Oh really!  **Chandler:** Oh yeah, I had no idea the amazing journey you go through as a woman! Tell me, tell me about your first period!  **Monica:** No!  **Chandler:** Did somebody sign your bra?  **Monica:** So I got it when I was 13...  **[Scene: At the counter. Ross is sitting there, drinking. Phoebe approaches him.]**  **Phoebe:** Hey Ross! So listen, about you and the dinosaur girl, are you really just gonna let a couple of Nobel prizes scare you off? What is that, come on, a piece of paper?  **Ross:** It's actually a $1,000,000 prize.  **Phoebe:** Go Charlie! But my point is, ok so she dated them but she also broke up with them. Maybe she's looking to, you know, slum it with some average Joe PhD.  **Ross:** Yeah, maybe. I do have my whole career in front of me. I mean, I can still win a Nobel prize. Although the last two papers I've written were widely discredited.  **Phoebe:** You're so much more than just brains! You're sweet, and kind, and funny...  **Ross:** And sexy.  **Phoebe:** Ok well give her a chance to see all of that!  **Ross:** Yeah, you're right, thanks Pheebs, I'm gonna go find her.  **Phoebe:** Good for you! And hey, I thought your paper on punctuated equilibrium in the Devonian era was top notch!  **Ross:** Stop going through my stuff *(walks away)*!  *(Rachel approaches Monica)*  **Rachel:** *(to Monica)* Hey!  **Monica:** Hey!  **Rachel:** I just wanted to let you know I've changed my mind: I'm gonna do it, I'm gonna kiss Joey.  **Monica:** No, you can't! Friends hooking up is a bad idea.  **Rachel:** Please, what about you and Chandler?  **Monica:** That's different! I was drunk and stupid!  **Rachel:** Well hello *(points to herself)*!  **Monica:** What about all the guys that you've got the phone numbers from? Why don't you just kiss one of them?  **Rachel:** I could, I could but I don't want to! I want to kiss Joey!  **Monica:** Alright *(shrugs)*. I think it's a big mistake but it's your decision.  **Rachel:** *(pause)* I'm gonna do it.  **Monica:** And I can't stop you.  **Rachel:** No.  *(Rachel goes look for Joey. She sees him and Charlie kissing passionately.)*  **Ross:** *(to Rachel)* Hey Rach, have you seen Charlie anywhere?  *(Rachel just stands there staring at Joey and Charlie in silence. After a while, Ross turns around and sees them.)*  **Ross:** I'm smarter than **him**!  **Closing credits**  **[Scene: The theater. Monica, Phoebe and Chandler are sitting in the first line]**  **Phoebe:** Hey, thank you so much for these tickets, Chandler.  **Chandler:** Oh well, this was a really important experience for me, and I wanted to share it with you.  **Monica:** Oh, you're so wonderful.  **Bitter woman:** Why don't you like me! Chapter one: my first period.  **Chandler:** Can't believe you guys bought that, enjoy your slow death *(runs away)*. | **920 肥皂剧派对**  嗨, 你们明天晚上有什么安排?  嗯, 我看看... 我记得应该是...  对, 看电视看到睡着!  正好, 我的经纪人给了我六张不错的戏剧票  我也可以看戏看到睡着  关于什么的?  是一个女人的独立剧, 叫:  "你为什么不爱我—— 一个女人的痛苦人生"  听起来好像不错  是好像不错  我是说, 听一个女人抱怨两个小时, 至少能比这个好点——  对, 对, 我们能开车, 我们能选举,  我们能工作, 这些娘们还想要什么?  你们会喜欢的, 我保证!  什么? 你不和我们一块儿去?  我是很想去, 但我明天必须非常早起去工作!  所以我不能去, 但你们可以把我的票给你们想要的任何人  嗯, 我再看看, 我最讨厌谁?  唔, 不好意思...  噢, 不好意思  嘿, 这儿走!  我能问你件事儿吗?  当然  你认为是否可能  两个朋友只是"搞"在一起  而完全不当一回事儿?  不, 我认为那根本不可能  怎么了?  没什么  嗨, Rachel?  嗯  你想跟谁...?  没什么, 算了!  也许:)  不行!  为什么?  说实在的, 根本没明白你在说什么  去走廊说  你想跟Joey...?  对! 你知道的, 自从做了那个有关他的梦, 我就一直忘不了!  而且也没什么大不了的, 大家都在"搞来搞去"!  谁? 你认识的人里头有谁像你说的这样"搞来搞去"?  Ok, 我首先想到的就是...  Don和Janet  谁, 他俩是谁?  工作上的朋友  两个都是?  不, 其中一个...  哪个?  我忘了, 我刚才说的是什么名字来着?  Rachel, 这么做太不妥当了  好的, 你对, 你是对的  我不会跟Joey做什么的, 我只是觉得我们...  所以我们要用两杯龙嵩叶、一镑小苏打和一个洋葱?  这能煮出来什么鬼东西来!  嗨!  嗨!  你们绝不会相信我今天的工作是什么  但是, Ross, 是你自己选择的教恐龙课程作为职业  有两个其它的教授将要加入我的部门  而我要在这儿等他们, 然后带他们参观校园  这有什么可那么糟的?  可我只知道他们两个是一个穿着斜纹软呢夹克  另一个穿着肘部小山羊皮料子的怪人  Ross?  这不是小山羊皮  不好意思, 我想打听个人  你是否知道谁是Ross Geller?  不知道  嗨, 嗨, 我就是Ross Geller.  噢, 我是Wealer教授  噢, 噢, 这个, 这个, 好极了  啊... 很高兴见到你!  谢谢你肯花时间带我到处看看  噢, 不, 这没什么...  我是说, 不然的话, 我也只是去健身房健健身而已  他打算介绍我们吗?  不, 我想他现在眼睛里根本看不清我们  而且, 顺便说一句, 我很喜欢你发表的《"地理学隔绝"与"快速突变说"的联系》  噢, 呵, 我只是花了一个晚上随便写写的  堵20块, 他们一个月内会结婚  我们也许该走了  你知道, 校园还是挺大的  噢, 不是还应该有一位教授和我们一起吗?  有吗?  我很肯定, 好像应该是来自Cornell的Spafford教授?  噢, 那他显然是迟到了  我课堂的规定就是  "如果不守时, 就干脆别来了"  我的许多学生也就是选择这么做的  走吧?  你不认为我们该再等等他吗?  你知道, 他也不是小孩儿了, 肯定能找到我们的, 对吧?  Geller教授?  噢, 他妈的! ^\_^  嗨, Joey, 我是Jane Rogers, 很高兴参加你今天晚上的酒会  还有, 我忘了你家的地址  你能给我回个电话吗? 谢谢, bye  嗨! 嗨!  怎么了?  真遗憾你不能来看今晚的"女人独角戏"  噢, 我也非常想去, 但你知道的, 我明天还要那么早起工作..  你了解我, 工作优先  嗯, 对, 对, 对...  "嗨, Joey, 我是Jane Rogers, 很高兴参加你今天晚上的酒会"  Jane Rogers真蠢!!  你今晚将举办个酒会??  是有一个... 请的都是《光辉岁月》的剧作人员  而你根本不打算告诉我们?  你就认为我们不会发现吗?  我每年都这么做  你每年都这么做??  我不必告诉你这个!  我比Jane Rogers还蠢!!  噢, 所以你给我们门票, 就是为了摆脱我们??  对...  所以去年你请我们去中古餐厅?  对...  还有前年, 你提议去徽章工厂夜间之旅?  我真不敢相信你们真去那儿了!  Joey, 为什么你不要请我们参加你的酒会?  你倒是没什么, 但其他人就像围着名人转的白痴!  那就只邀请我一个...!  拜托, 我只不过是想表达的委婉点儿, 你最糟!  噢, Joey, 拜托! 求求你了! 让我参加吧, 我不会那样的  我保证! 不会的! 求求你了...  好吧, 好吧! 那这样, 你来, 但别告诉其他人  8点, 在屋顶上  天哪, 屋顶的肥皂剧酒会!!  我将要参加屋顶的肥皂剧酒会!!  我的天哪! 我的天哪!!  晚上的时候我不会这样的  然后我和我的太太巡游到了加拉帕格斯群岛  你们简直都不会相信, 那里有个海鲜自助餐  有: 蛤蟆、还有沙蚕、  还有龙虾、 还有碎壳蟹、  还有雪蟹、还有鳖  遗憾的是, 我对贝壳类动物过敏  那么, 你为什么大学的时候是肄业生?  而且那并不是我所有过敏的东西  噢, 原来还没完!  我同样还对一下东西过敏:  花生、还有腰果、还有杏仁、还有榛子...  所以基本上就是所有的坚果?  "有趣"的是... 不  好像在玩这个游戏  不好意思, 我要去一趟洗手间  噢我的天哪!!  我简直失去了活着的信心  我们快甩了他吧!  什么?  快, 趁他还在洗手间里! 我求你了!  噢... 行, 好吧. 但是... 嗯...  我就是还有一个问题, 嗯...  当我们逃走的时候, 我们是应该:用走的呢, 还是跑的呢, 是昂首阔步式的呢, 还是四处流浪型的呢?  够了, 停!  他说话是慢, 但可能尿尿快! 好了, 逃吧!!  各位, 这位是Charlie!  Charlie, 这是Phoebe和我的妹妹Monica  嗨!  对了  Charlie将会加入我的部门  噢, 你也是为古生物学家!  嗯, 那么你对于Ranion的在嵌段关节中  物种的彩斑的新理论有什么看法呢?  其实, 我认为他有一点"过"了, 但他也的确有一些很有意思的观念...  抱歉, 我接个电话, 不好意思  Ranion的嵌段关节中物种的彩版理论?  哈, 我在你的咖啡桌上看到的这篇文章, 我默记住了标题想吓吓你!  那么, 你们两个相处得愉快吗?  天哪, 她简直太棒了!  我是说, 我们-我们有太多的共同点了  而且她很酷, 并且还很风趣...  而且我不知道你是否注意到了她有多——靓!!  Hi~  嗨  -哦, 你们在这儿  知道吗? 我感觉我有点... 我想我不能去看戏了  什么? 你怎么了?  我也不知道, 但我觉得很难受!  哦, 对了... 我早上在电视上看到那个..."纽卡斯尔"疾病...  我想我可能有点这个症状!!  "纽卡斯尔"疾病是一种分泌物传染性病毒, 它只侵袭鸡或者其他家禽  ... Ok, 这是谁?  噢, Rachel, 这是Charlie Wealer, 我学校的同事  Oh, 你好! 我很想和你握握手但是... 我想你不想被我的鸡类疾病传染!  嘿, Rachel, 能过来一下吗?  当然!  你根本没病!  什么? 不, 我有病!  好, 那么, 你... 为什么穿得这么隆重??  当你生病的时候, 你应该尽一切努力是你自己感觉舒服点!  你只是想留在家里好趁机对joey有所行动!  才没有! 之前我听进去了你所说的一切, 所以根本就不是这么回事!  那是怎么回事?  好吧!  Joey准备在天台上开一个秘密的《光辉岁月》剧组酒会  所以他让你们去看戏好避开你们!  什么?  怎么了?  Joey准备在天台上开一个秘密的《光辉岁月》剧组酒会!  而且他不想让你们知道但我特意过来告诉你们!!  我以为你是来说你病了  你是教授还是侦探?  Joey将要开个酒会却不邀请我们?  Yeah, 而且他每年都这样!  这才是他要我们去看戏的原因?  这也是他请我们去中古餐厅的原因?  去徽章工厂夜行的原因?  还有那场恐怖讨厌的博物馆之旅?  不, 那是我请的...  嗨 各位, 我就要上床睡觉了, 祝你们玩儿的愉快  我们已经知道你的酒会了, Joey  什么酒会?  游戏结束了! 脱下你的长袍吧!  好吧... 我是说...  不!! (哈哈哈哈...^\_^)  快穿起来!!  很高兴见到你!  嗨!  嗨 你好!  很高兴你来了, 多谢光临!  噢天哪! Kyle Lowder!  嗨  我爱你!  嘿, 这就是我不请你的原因! 冷静一点, 好不好...  先去喝点什么吧...  噢, 原来这就是你想要的——压抑与失落感  嗨!  天哪, 你能相信我们居然和这些人在一起吗?  我几乎都不能控制自己了  Monica, 你应该还记得你已经结婚了吧  Chandler在哪儿?  噢 天哪! Chandler!  大家都死哪儿去了?  你为什么不爱我?!  第一章: 我的第一次月经  嘿! Joey说别去要签名!  但如果她签了, 我也要一个  就写献给Monica.  别写"祝福"这种破玩意儿  写——"爱"  事实上 Mon, Matthew是在给我他的电话号码  噢天哪! 要是我早知道我能来这个酒会, 我绝不结婚!  很高兴见到你Rachel  也很高兴见到你  给我打电话  好的  我们会的!!  看看这些小伙儿们!  是啊  我想这回你该可以忘了Joey了吧?  嗯  是啊, 但很显然你也忘了Chandler!  拜托... Chandler是我一生的挚爱...  . 噢 皮裤!真走运！  离开了波士顿你一定很难过吧?  其实, 我倒是有点高兴...  我刚和前男友分手  噢... 真遗憾...  不过, 离开哈佛还是很不容易吧?  尤其是在像Albert Wintermeyer那样的诺贝尔得主旁边工作后?  事实上, Alby就是我的前男友  你和Albert Wintermeyer约会?  对啊  而你叫他Alby!  我是说这好像... 简直就像叫爱因斯坦...  Alby...  呵, 对, 他是个挺有才气的人  那当然! 我是说, 你是在跟一个改进放射性碳的准确性为十的因数的人约会啊!  那到是, 但是对于一个普通人找男朋友来说  他有很多毛病...  噢! 比如呢?  对不起, 我不是在打听隐私  只是一个一般人看"走进好莱坞"都会问的问题  想听点八卦?  Alby总觉得在我这里没有安全感  我是说, 他总觉得我之前的男友比他强  谁会比一个诺贝尔奖得主还强?  一个得了两个诺贝尔奖的家伙  两个? 哇噢...? 别告诉我你和Benjamin Hobart约会过  对... 我们在一起三年  噢天哪! 你跟没得过诺贝尔奖的人交往过吗?  ... 没有...  噢, 我首任男友Billy没得过  噢? 他没得过?  没  但他刚得了McArthur的天才奖学金  真失败啊?!  再来点酒吗?  嗨 Ross! 跟Charlie处得怎么样?  好得很! 喝完这杯酒  我就去切除我这颗平庸的大脑!  怎么了?  她... 她只和一些天才和诺贝尔得主约会  天哪, 在中国餐馆的时候, 我还把筷子塞到嘴里装海象!  我很喜欢那个!!  你当然喜欢了, 你大脑比我还差!!  我根本没法跟她以前约会的对象比, 他们比我强太多了!  噢天哪!  还有更糟的?  太糟了, 简直糟太多了  我对她说了我觉得Joan Rivers就像一个早期的...  两栖类动物  噢,  你... 你也这么觉得?  不  啊?  我是觉得这个很有趣!  我猜想你们都觉得现在应该是"中场休息"的时间了, 对吗?  噢 天哪, 终于休息了!!  但没有中场休息!  我告诉你们人生中根本没有中场休息!  第七章: 离婚我只能说4个字  你怎么能离开我?!?!  (其实是7个字, 哈)  我... 我不知道啊...  你看起来很可爱  嗨 Ross, 这是我和我一起演戏的朋友Dirk  Dirk, 这是我的好朋友Ross  很高兴见到你  你现在在演什么?  我不是演员, 我是名古生物学家  就是科学家  噢!  正巧, 我在剧中也演个科学家  这个人物在剧中刚刚获得了诺贝尔奖  是这样Ross, Dirk对你带来的那个美女很感兴趣  所以想问问你们是不是在交往, 或是想要...  噢, 没有, 但我想说, 她只跟非常非常聪明的人约会  我的SATs(美国的学业性测验)得了690分  可以上新闻头条了  对, 就签在胸罩的右边  Monica!  别担心Joe, 明年我不会来了!  拿的是什么?  几个男孩子给我的电话号码  噢, 我看看  哇, 还真不少啊!  你是个小荡妇吗?  我想是的  我看看这些小丑是否合格  这个家伙是戴的假发  这个是加拿大的  这个家伙是信什么教的  这个教让你花5000美元提高到等级三  但是我觉得根本没变化  不行, 不行, 这个也不行, 还是不行...  这些又怎么了?  到没什么大毛病  但我觉得他们对你来说都不够好, 你应该得到最好的  Joey, 谢谢  我是说真的  因为我知道谁是那个今晚应该带你回家的"最好的"  谁?  我!  啊?  真的吗?  当然, 因为我们住在一起啊, 哈哈!  当然!  太幽默了!哈哈!  你对这个戏剧有什么想法??  噢 亲爱的, 我-太-太-太-太-太-抱歉了  你是应该遗憾, 因为你错过了戏剧史上最有意义的三个小时  你喜欢那个戏?  当然!  我得说刚开始的时候我并不喜欢, 但这是因为身为一个男人，被一贯地训练成了不去聆听  但到了第十六章: "肥胖与独身将融为一体" 之后  我得到了提高  我简直得到了升华  是吗  我从来不了解作为一个女人的旅程会是这么令人惊讶!  给我讲讲, 你的第一次是什么样的!  不!  谁在你的胸罩上签了名吗?  当时我13岁...  Ross!  嗨 听着, 关于你那个恐龙女  你真是就被几个诺贝尔奖吓倒了吗?  那有什么的啊, 拜托, 不就是一张纸吗?  那是个100万美元奖金的奖项  干得好 Charlie!  但我要说的是...  对, 她是和他们约会过, 但她不还是和他们分手了吗?  也许她只想找一个普通的博士  也许是的  我的事业也很出色  我是说....  我也可以得诺贝尔奖  尽管大家对我的前两篇文章普遍的产生怀疑态度  你比只有聪明大脑的那些人强多了!  你这么细心, 博爱, 还很幽默...  而且性感  那就给她个机会让她了解一下这些嘛!  对, 说得对, 谢谢 Pheebs, 我去找他  祝你好运!  嗨, 我觉得你的论文在德语地区里的标点平衡用的最好!  别再看我的论文了  我只是想让你知道我改变主意了!  我要行动了, 我要去亲Joey!  不, 你不能这么做! 朋友搞在一起决不是什么好事儿  那你和Chandler又是怎么回事儿?  那不一样! 我喝醉了而且蠢!  嗨! 亲爱的!  那些个你电话号码的小伙儿的?  你就不能去亲他们中间的一个?  我能! 但是我不想要他们! 我只想要Joey!  好吧... 尽管我认为这是个错误, 但如果你坚持的话...  我一定要这么做!  我也不能阻止你?  不能!  嗨 Rach, 看见Charlie在哪儿了吗?  我至少比他聪明吧!  嗨 谢谢你买的门票, Chandler.  噢, 看这场戏的经验对我来说太重要了  我只是想和你们分享一下  你简直太棒了  你为什么不爱我!  第一章: 我的第一次  真不敢相信你们相信我, 好好享受你们的慢性死亡吧! |