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| **921 The One At The Fertility Clinic**  **[Scene: Central Perk]**  **Monica:** It's so weird, how did Joey end up kissing Charlie last night? I thought you'd end up kissing Charlie.  **Ross:** Hey, I thought I'd end up kissing Charlie too ok? But **SURPRISE**!  **Chandler:** I missed most of the party *(pause)* Charlie's a girl, right?  **Ross:** Yes, she is this new professor of my department that I did **not** kiss.  **Rachel:** I don't know why Joey had to kiss her! I mean, of all the girls at the party, GOD!  **Ross:** Why do you care so much?  **Monica:** Yes Rachel, why **do** you care so much?  **Rachel:** *(worried)* Be-cause Ross is the father of my child! You know... and I... want him to hook up with lots of women! *(pause)* I just... All I'm saying is... I don't think that Joey and Charlie have anything in common.  **Ross:** Oh, I don't know, they seem to have a shared interest in each other's tonsils...  **Phoebe:** Wow, Joey and a professor! Can you imagine if they had kids and if the kids got her intelligence and Joey's raw sexual magnetism... Oh, those nerds will get **laaaaaid**!  **Rachel:** All right, so... Ross, you're ok with all this? I mean...  **Ross:** Yeah, it's no big deal. I mean, I just met her and I'm fine with it...  *(Joey and Charlie enter. Ross looks at her)*  **Ross:** Oh, God. I forgot how **hot** she was!  **Joey:** Hey!  **All:** Hi!  **Ross:** I'm gonna get some more coffee.  **Charlie:** Oh, you know what? I'll come with you!  **Ross:** Ok. *(they both go)*  **Chandler:** *(to Joey)* So, a professor, uh?  **Joey:** Yeah! She is cool, and she's so smart! Her mind is totally acrimonious *(which, being Joey, he mispronounces "amonious")*. *(pause)* That's not how she used it...?  **Charlie:** *(talking to Ross)* I feel like I owe you an explanation. I don't ordinarily go around kissing guys at parties. I'm... well, I'm kind of embarrassed. I really hope you don't think less of me.  **Ross:** Uhm no! Think less of you! No, I don't think less of you. I mean, you saw someone you liked and you kissed them. I mean, those people who like someone and don't kiss them... those-those people are stupid, I hate those people.  **Charlie:** You know, actually I'm a little surprised to myself. I mean, Joey is so different from the guys I usually date. I mean, they're all professors, and intellectuals, and **paleontologists** mostly, you know, very cerebral...  **Ross:** Yeah, I know the type.  **Joey:** Hey, if you wanna grab a bite before work we'd better get acrimonious. No? Am I getting close?  **Opening credits**  **[Scene: Joey and Rachel's apartment]**  **Phoebe:** *(entering)* Hey!  **Monica:** Hey!  **Phoebe:** Hey you guys! Look what I just got. *(she shows them a pair of slippers)*  **Rachel:** Oh, OH! Wow, I love those! Where did you get them?  **Phoebe:** I bought them off Ebay! They used to belong to the late Shania Twain.  **Rachel:** *(after a pause)* Phoebe, Shania Twain is still alive!  **Phoebe:** Oh... then I overpaid. *(she goes to the bathroom)*  **Monica:** Hey, what's this?  **Rachel:** Oh, it's a gift certificate to this new SPA in SOHO.  **Monica:** Oh, you can't show Phoebe this! She hates those corporate massage chains.  **Rachel:** Ah, why, now I can't get a massage? There are so many things that she disapproves of! I can't eat veal, I can't wear fur, I can't go hunting...  **Monica:** Do you wanna go hunting?  **Rachel:** Well, I would like to have the option!!  **Phoebe:** *(coming back from the bathroom)* What's up? *(she sees the gift certificate in Rachel's hands)* Hey, Rachel!!  **Rachel:** Oh!  **Phoebe:** No, you can't go there! You know how I feel about these "big massage places"! They're putting people like me out of business!  **Monica:** And she wants to go hunting, too!!  **Rachel:** Phoebe, come on, I don't wanna waste it! It would be like throwing away a hundred bucks!  **Phoebe:** Ok, this is not about the **MONEY**, ok? It's about... it's about corporate greed destroying our hearts and leaving us... the hollow shells.  **Rachel:** I don't care about any of that!!  **Phoebe:** Well, do you care about friendship?  **Rachel:** Oh!  **Phoebe:** I feel really strongly about this, Rachel. Please, don't use this gift certificate. I'm asking you as a friend.  **Rachel:** Oh, not as a friend, Phoebe!! Fine, I won't use it!  **Phoebe:** Promise?  **Rachel:** I promise.  **Phoebe:** Thank you. *(she tears up the gift certificate)*  **Rachel:** But I am going hunting!!  **[Scene: Monica and Chandler's apartment]**  **Monica:** *(entering)* Hey honey! I missed you today!  **Chandler:** Oh, yeah?  **Monica:** Yeah. *(they kiss)* What d'you wanna do tonight?  **Chandler:** Oh, well... Maybe we could... *(he sweeps the stuff off the table and wordlessly invites Monica to have sex on it)*  **Monica:** Ok, trying to turn me on by making a mess? Know your audience! Besides, tomorrow we're doing those fertility tests and until then you need to keep your tadpoles in the tank.  **Chandler:** We really need to take those tests?  **Monica:** Honey, we've been trying to have a baby for over a year. I think it's a good idea to find out if everything's ok. Just a few routine tests.  **Chandler:** But I don't wanna do it in a cup!  **Monica:** What is the big deal?  **Chandler:** It's weird! In a doctor's office?  **Monica:** It's not ok to do it in a doctor's office but it is ok to do it in a parked car behind a Taco Bell?  **Chandler:** *(embarrassed)* I cannot believe Ross told you that! *(pause)*  And in my defense, it was a Wendy's!  **Monica:** Look, I don't wanna do this test either, but I really do think it's a good idea!  **Chandler:** Yeah, ok. I'm sure that doctor's office can't be worst than on a class trip to the Hershey's factory!  **Monica:** *(really embarrassed)* OH!  **Chandler:** Oh, yeah! RACHEL TALKS TOO!  **[Scene: Joey's apartment]**  **Joey:** *(sipping red wine from a glass)* Who says that wine has to cost more than milk!  *(somebody knocks the door, Joey opens and it's Charlie)*  **Joey:** Heeey!  **Charlie:** Hi!  **Joey:** Come on in, how are ya?  **Charlie:** I'm good!  **Joey:** Can I offer you a drink?  **Charlie:** **Please**, I've been crazed all day! I had a meeting with the Dean, and my syllabus for summer school is due and I'm writing the Foreword for a friend's book...  **Joey:** Uh-oh. I hade a pretty hectic day at work too, today I had to open a door and go *(looking scared)* ohhhh!  **Charlie:** So I am just so excited to be here. And I can't wait to start exploring the city!  **Joey:** Hey, if you need a tour guide... *(point to himself)*  **Charlie:** Oh, you mean it? That would be so **fun**!  **Joey:** Yeah, definitely, definitely. Ok, what do you wanna see first?  **Charlie:** Oh, well, we can go see the Chronos Quartet at the Avery Fisher Hall.  **Joey:** *(looking puzzled and nodding)* Ok!  **Charlie:** And there is a collection of Walt Whitman letters on display at the public library.  **Joey:** I know, yeah!  **Charlie:** And first, I have to see the MET!  **Joey:** Ok, let me stop you right there. The Mets suck, ok? You wanna see the Yankees.  **Charlie:** No, no, no, not the Mets, the MET, singular!  **Joey:** Which one, they all suck!  **Charlie:** The museum!  **Joey:** *(looking puzzled)* I don't think so.  **[Scene: SPA massage center, Rachel enters]**  **Rachel:** *(to the receptionist)* Hi there!  **Receptionist:** *(in an affected tone)* Hello, welcome to Lavender Day Spa SPA. How may I help you?  **Rachel:** Oh, hi. I have a massage appointment under Rachel Green, and here is my gift certificate.  **Receptionist:** This has been torn up.  **Rachel:** And... taped back together.  **Receptionist:** Ok well, I'll call you as soon as your massage therapist is ready.  **Rachel:** Ok  **Receptionist:** Have a seat through the glass doors.  **Rachel:** *(imitating the receptionist's tone)* through the glass doors.  **Receptionist:** Through the glass doors.  **Rachel:** Alright-y then.  *(Phoebe enters the hall)*  **Receptionist:** Phoebe, your next client's in the waiting room.  **Phoebe:** Ok. Do we have to talk like that then they're not around? *(She sees Rachel)* Oh, no, no! Listen, is there someone who can fill in for me?  **Receptionist:** Sorry, everyone is booked!  **Phoebe:** But that woman can't know I work here. She's a friend of mine and I made this big stink about how awful this massage chains are.  **Receptionist:** Then why you work here?  **Phoebe:** 'Cause it's good money! But that doesn't change the fact that this is an evil blood sucking corporate machine!  **Receptionist:** Well, I think this is a great place to work!  **Phoebe:** *(watching around and whispering)* Ok, are they listening?  **[Scene: Central Perk]**  *(Joey walks in and moves towards Ross, who's sitting of the sofa)*  **Joey:** Ross!  **Ross:** Hi!  **Joey:** I need to talk to you about Charlie.  **Ross:** *(annoyed)* Oh, do you, do you really?  **Joey:** Yeah, I'm... I'm kind of having a little problem.  **Ross:** Look, if you don't know what the word "acrimonious" means, just don't use it!  **Joey:** No, look, you know Charlie, right? She's cool, she's funny, her body is soo...  **Ross:** Get to the problem!  **Joey:** Yes. It's just that she's so much smarter than all the girls I've ever dated! Combined! I don't want her to think I'm stupid!  **Ross:** *(looking down)* Are you wearing two belts?  **Joey:** *(checking)* EH, what do you know!  **Ross:** You were saying you didn't want to seem stupid.  **Joey:** Right, right, right, well, she wants to go to all this cultural places and I don't know how to talk about that stuff. You gotta help me out!  **Ross:** You know, I really don't want to get involved in you guy's relationship.  **Joey:** Please, c'mon, you're the smartest person I know and I really like this girl, ok, I don't wanna lose her.  **Ross:** *(after a short hesitation)* Fine.  **Joey:** Thanks.  **Ross:** Ok. Let's see. Oh, you should take her to the MET!  **Joey:** The Metsss!  **Ross:** Oh, no! The MET! The Metropolitan Museum of Art.  **Joey:** *(realizing)* Oh, that's what she meant! *(pause)* You know, if they're gonna shorten it, they should call it the MUSE! You know, short for museum, and avoid all the confusion!  **Ross:** Yeah, most of it it's a place **packed** with confused angry baseball fans!  **Joey:** Ok, all right, so I'll take her to the MET.  **Ross:** Yeah, uh, uh, ok, there's this great rare bookstore on Madison Avenue. You know what? She loves architecture, you know what you should do? You should take a walk down fifth to the Saint Patrick's Cathedral and there there's this great little pastry shop that she'd love.  **Joey:** Geez, sounds like you should be going on this date!  **Ross:** But I'm not! *(pause)*. You know what if you're in the mood for Thai food...  **Joey:** Whoa, whoa, whoa! Slow down, you go **way** too fast. Ok? Just go back to the MET, ok?  **Ross:** Ok.  **Joey:** You got to tell me exactly what to do there.  **Ross:** Ok, when you walk in the museum, take the right, that's the antiquities wing. Ancient Egypt, Mesopotamia, up to the Byzantine Empire.  **Joey:** Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa! So, I walk in the door and make the right *(and he bends his arm to the left. Ross then bends Joey's arm to the right and Joey nods)*  **[Scene: doctor's waiting room]**  **Chandler:** I have a weird feeling about this place. *(pause)* How do I know that they are not gonna secretly videotape me and put it all over the internet.  **Monica:** Because, honey, I mean this in the sweetest way possible, nobody is gonna wanna watch that.  *(a nurse walks in)*  **Nurse:** Mr. Bing? *(Chandler jumps up)* Here you are! You'll go into that room and deposit your specimen into the container.  **Chandler:** Deposit my specimen? You know, usually I have to call a 900 number for that kind of talk. Thanks, got it.  **Monica:** Hey, honey, my test is down the hall, are you sure you're going to be ok?  **Chandler:** Yeah, I guess!  **Monica:** I know this is embarrassing, but nobody cares! No one here even knows you!  **Janice:** OH MY GOD!!  **Chandler:** Oh, Come on!  **Commercial Break**  **Janice:** Ah ahahahhahaa! How great is this!  **Monica:** Hey, we're probably fertile, let's go home!  **Chandler:** Why are you here?  **Janice:** Well, Sid and I are trying again and we had trouble last time because apparently we...  **Chandler:** *(to Heaven)* No no no... I mean, **why**? **why** is she here??  **Janice:** Oh! Someone's a little cranky today cuz they have to do it in a cup! *(laughs)* Oh! They gave you the kiddy size *(looking at the cup in his hand)*.  **Chandler:** What!?  *(Janice does her "Janice Laugh")*  **Monica:** This was fun! But I've got an invasive vaginal exam to get to! *(leaves)*  **Chandler:** I'd love to stay, but I have eh... *(points at the cup)* got a hot date... *(starts to leave)*  **Janice:** Please... go! *(Then shouts after him)* Just let me know if you need a hand!  **Chandler:** *(disgusted)* I think it just fell off. *(Leaves)*  **[Scene: At the Spa, Phoebe is at the half-opened door]**  **Phoebe:** *(In a strange heavy accent)* Hello "ja", it's time for your massage, ja! Put your face in the hole.  **Rachel:** Wow, a Swedish massage from a real Swedish person. *(Puts her head in the hole and Phoebe enters)*  **Phoebe:** Okay, then I'm Swedish...  **Monica:** So, what's your name?  **Phoebe:** It's a normal Swedish name... Ikea...  **Rachel:** Oh... what an interesting name.  **Phoebe:** Ja!  **Rachel:** You know I... *(lifts her head and tries to look in Phoebe's direction)*  **Phoebe:** *(pushes her head back down)* Time for your scalp massage!  **Rachel:** *(Sees Phoebe's slippers through the hole)* Wow... I really love your... *(startled as she realizes those are Phoebe's slippers)*  **Phoebe:** Is something wrong?  **Rachel:** No, it's just that uhm... it feels so good... Ikea... *(pause)*  Yeah, say hey, you'll know this, what's the capital of Sweden?  **Phoebe:** *(Thinks for a few moments)* Uhm... Stockholm.  **Rachel:** Damn! I wish I knew if that was right!  **[Scene: Joey's apartment, Joey and Ross in the living room, rehearsing what Joey will say to Charlie in the Museum]**  **Joey:** *(gesturing at an imaginary painting)* Note the painterly lines and subtle impasto on this canvas. Monet painted quickly and usually outdoors as his elusive subject was light itself.  **Ross:** Now, do you have any idea what you just said?  **Joey:** *(shaking his head as if to say: of course not!)* No, no, my mouth says the words, my brain is thinking monster trucks!  **Ross:** Ok now, remember, when you get to the museum, Monet is not spelt M-O-N-A-Y. I just... I wrote that out phonetically for you.  **Joey:** Phonetically? *(Looks confused)*  **Ross:** Yeah, yeah that means... you know? We just... we don't have time for this.  **Joey:** Ok.  **Ross:** Ok, but you know what? I gotta say, I'm really impressed that you were able to memorize all this so quickly!  **Joey:** Ah! I'm an actor! I can memorize anything! Last week on "Days" I had to say "Frontal temporal zygomatic craniotomy".  **Ross:** Wow. What does **that** mean?  **Joey:** No idea! But the guy I said it to dies in the next scene so I guess it means "you're gonna get eaten by a bear".  **Ross:** Ok! So let's move on to the Renaissance?  **Joey:** Ok, Caravaggio uses chiaroscuro here to highlight the anguish of the central figure. Touch it, it's really bumpy! *(Reaches out to touch the imaginary painting)*.  **Ross:** Nah ah! Nah ah! *(stops him form doing so)* No no no! No ad-libbing and dude, you can't **touch** the paintings.  **Joey:** Come on! you... *(reaches out to touch the imaginary painting again)*  **Ross:** No! *(Slaps his hand)*  **[Scene: The Fertility Clinic; Chandler walks out one of the rooms]**  **Chandler:** *(To the nurse at the nurses' station)* My specimen is in the room and I just want to thank whoever knocked on the door while I was in there. Really helped speed the process along! *(walks towards the common area and sees Janice is still there)* Janice! You're not... gone?  **Janice:** Oh! Sid is still in his room. I don't allow porn at home so this is like a vacation for him. So did you do it? Did you make your deposit?  **Chandler:** Yeah! yeah... The hard part is over!  **Janice:** That's not the hard part honey! The hard part is what comes next, I mean aren't you worried about the results?  **Chandler:** I haven't... I haven't even thought about the results yet... I just assumed that everything was gonna be ok.  **Janice:** Oh! Well, you know what? It probably is.  **Chandler:** *(Slightly panicky)* Yeah, but what if it's not? What if there is a reason why we can't have a baby?  **Janice:** Oh, Chandler, look. You and Monica are meant to have children. I am sure it's gonna be just fine.  **Chandler:** *(smiling again)* oh, oh, yeah, ok, thanks. I can't believe I didn't even think of that. I guess I was just so worried about having to... come here and do... 'that'...  **Janice:** What, you can do it in the parking lot of a Taco Bell, but you can't do it at a doctor's office?  **Chandler:** *(stares at her intently, then yells)* It was a "Wendy's!! "  **[Scene: Phoebe and Rachel at the Spa. Phoebe is still massaging Rachel]**  **Phoebe:** *(Singing)* "Ipan Stripan, Glupi Glabi! " And that is the Swedish National Anthem! Thank you for asking! *(looks annoyed)*  **Rachel:** Wow, Ikea... what a rich culture. Uhm, you know what? I have a friend who is a masseuse.  **Phoebe:** Oh, Ja! Ja!  **Rachel:** Yah! She's... uhm... not very good though... *(Phoebe looks devastated)*  **Phoebe:** Uhu, uhu... and why do you think that is?  **Rachel:** I don't know... maybe it's because she has got such callousy fingers from playing crummy guitar...  **Phoebe:** Or... maybe she has trouble loosening your knots because you're such a high maintenance tight ass!  **Rachel:** *(now lifts her head)* Phoebe!!  **Phoebe:** You know it's me?  **Rachel:** For like a half an hour! Man, you can lie about Sweden!  **Phoebe:** How can you come here?  **Rachel:** How could you not tell me you worked here?  **Phoebe:** I don't have to tell you everything!  **Rachel:** Yes you do, if you're going to make me feel guilty for getting a free massage!  **Phoebe:** Tips not included.  **Rachel:** Oh! Phoebe, why did you lie to me about working here?  **Phoebe:** Because I was ashamed ok? I sold out for the cash! And then they give me benefits like medical, and dental, and a 401K. But you know... you pay a price. Now I'm this Corporate stooge and punching a clock and **Ugh!** paying taxes!  **Rachel:** Phoebe, honey, if you hate it so much, you should walk out there right now and quit! Be true to what you believe in! Honey, you have principles and I **so** admire that! I don't have any!  **Phoebe:** You know what? You are right. I **am** gonna quit. It's time I took my life back!  **Rachel:** Good for you Pheebs!  **Phoebe:** Ok.  **Phoebe:** Okay *(walks out and closes the door behind her, looks up and whispers)* If you guys have microphones in there too, I didn't mean **any** of that. I love you.  **[Scene: Central Perk. Ross is playing some shoot'em up game on his laptop]**  **Ross:** Haha! Got ya! Die, die, **die**!  *(Charlie walks in.)*  **Ross:** *(recovers his composure and starts typing)* Respectfully, professor R. Geller. *(hits <return>, closes the laptop and joins Charlie on the sofa)* Hey!  **Charlie:** Hi!  **Ross:** Hey, how was the Met?  **Charlie:** The museum was amazing!  **Ross:** Yeah? Joey really knows his art, huh?  **Charlie:** Not so much, no. He had clearly memorized all the stuff to say, and some of it didn't even make any sense.  **Ross:** What do you mean?  **Charlie:** Well, for one, he was talking about paintings that were nowhere around.  **Ross:** *(perplexed for a moment)* Wait a minute... when you guys walked into the Met, did you go to the right?  **Charlie:** No, we went to the left.  **Ross:** *(shaking head)* Oh Joey, Joey! But still, I mean, it seems like you guys are having a great time together.  **Charlie:** Yeah, it's fun *(hesitating)*.  **Ross:** What?  **Charlie:** Actually, you know, Joey is your friend, and you don't really know me that well; it would be weird.  **Ross:** What, I mean, a little, but no, what, go on.  **Charlie:** Well... I'm just thinking that maybe he's not the right guy to be with right now, maybe I should be with someone... I have more in common with. You know what I mean?  **Ross:** *(slowly)* Yeah. But you know what? I think you should give Joey a chance. I mean, he's a great guy, and sure he doesn't know that much about art but you know, you can always talk about that with someone else.  **Charlie:** Yeah, I guess that's true.  **Ross:** And if you think about it, I mean the reason he memorized all that stuff is because he thought it was important to you. You know, that's the kind of guy Joey is.  **Charlie:** He is very sweet. Plus he's **hot**!  **Ross:** That was going to be my next argument.  *(Joey walks in)*  **Joey:** Hey!  **Ross:** Hey!  **Charlie:** Hey!  **Joey:** *(to Charlie)* You're ready?  **Charlie:** Yeah, let's go. *(stands up and kisses Joey)* *(to Ross)* Thanks Ross.  **Joey:** *(aside, to Ross)* Hey Ross! That art stuff worked, you hooked me up.  **Ross:** Glad I could help man.  **Joey:** Although some of that stuff wasn't where you said it was gonna be, but... *(confidently)* I made it work.  **[Scene: Monica and Chandler's. Chandler is sitting on the sofa, reading the newspaper.]**  **Chandler:** *(picking up a plastic cup similar to the one he deposited his specimen in)* It is not okay that I'm aroused by this now.  *(phone rings)*  **Chandler:** Hello? Oh hi, Doctor Connelly. *(pause)* No, she's not here but, you know, I can tell her. Should I be sitting down for this? *(his smile fades as he hears the answer)* Oh. *(pause)* Well, so what does that mean? *(pause)*  Ok. Ok, thank you. Thanks. *(hangs up)*  *(Monica walks in)*  **Monica:** Hey sweetie.  **Chandler:** Doctor Connelly just called.  **Monica:** With good news? *(very quickly and wringing hands)* Of course it is not good news, you just said *(deadpan)* "Doctor Connelly just called". If it was good news you would have said *(excitedly)* "Doctor Connelly just called! " But so what is it? Is there a problem, uh? Is there a problem with me or with you?  **Chandler:** Actually it's both of us.  **Monica:** What?  **Chandler:** Apparently my sperm have low motility and you have an inhospitable environment.  **Monica:** Oh... what does that mean?  **Chandler:** It means that my guys won't get off their barcaloungers and you have a uterus that is prepared to kill the ones that do. *(pause)* It means...  **Monica:** Chandler?  **Chandler:** *(seriously)* It means that we can keep trying, but there's a good chance this may never happen for us.  **Monica:** *(weeping)* Oh my God!  **Chandler:** I'm sorry.  **Monica:** I'm sorry too.  *(they hug)*  **Chandler:** Well, we're gonna... we're gonna figure this out.  **Monica:** *(still weeping)* I know.  **Closing credits**  **[Scene: The Spa Reception. Phoebe walks in]**  **Receptionist:** Good morning Phoebe.  **Phoebe:** *(imitating the receptionist's tone)* Good morning receptionist.  **Receptionist:** Here's your schedule for the day. Your first client is in room No. 1.  **Phoebe:** Rachel Green? *(angrily)* Son of a bitch, she came back?  *(Phoebe walks to the door and half-opens it)*  **Phoebe:** *(through the door, with a Scottish accent)* Are you ready for your Scottish massage? Put your face in the hole, lassy.  **End** | **921 生育能力检查**  这实在是太奇怪了  为什麽昨天最後是Joey跟Charlie接吻?  我以为最後应该是你跟Charlie  嘿, 我也觉得我最後跟Charlie接吻  但是, 惊讶吧!  我错过昨晚party的大部份...  Charlie是个女的，对吧?  她是我系上新加入的教授  我没亲到的那个  我不了解为什麽Joey要跟她接吻!  我是说, 昨晚有这麽多女的在Party里!  天啊!  你为什麽这麽在意?  是啊，Rachel,  你为什麽这麽在意?  因为...  Ross是我们小孩的父亲...  我....想要他去勾搭更多的女人  我只是...想说....  我认为Joey和Charlie没有任何的共通点  我不知道，不过他们似乎对对方的扁桃腺非常有兴趣  哇, Joey和大学教授!  你能想像如果他们有孩子  他们的小孩有她的智力和Joey惊人的魅力...  喔, 那些不好看的人只能靠边站!  对了, Ross,  发生了这些事，你还好吧  这没什麽大不了的,  我只是刚认识她, 我没事的...  我的天啊, 我忘了她有多辣!  我想要拿点咖啡  嘿, 嗨!  Oh, 我跟你一起去!  Ok.  大学教授, 嗯?  是啊! 她太酷了而且又聪明!  她的思想非常地激烈  她不是这样说的吗...?  我觉得我需要跟你解释一下  我平常并不会在Parties里随便跟男的接吻  我....  我有点难为情, 我希望你不要看不起我  哦, 不! 看不起你?  我不会看不起你  我是说, 你可以亲你看到的人  还有那些你不亲的人...  那些... 那些人是笨蛋, 我恨那些人  你知道吗?  事实上我对我自己也有点惊讶  Joey跟我之前约会过的人完全不一样  我是说, 他们全都是教授、天才  大部分是古生物学家，非常理智的...  是的, 我知道那一型  嘿, 如果你想要在上班前随便吃一点  我们最好激烈一点  不是吗?  我应该更接近了一点吧?  嘿!  嘿!  嘿 大伙!  看我刚买了什麽  哦, 哦! 哇, 我好喜欢那些!  你从哪买的?  我从Ebey上买的!  是已故的Shania Twain穿过的  Phoebe, Shania Twain还活着!  哦... 那我买太贵了.  嘿, 这是什麽?  哦, 这是苏活区一家新的SPA免费招待卷  哦, 你不可以给Phoebe看到这个!  她讨厌那些按摩的连锁店  呃, 为什麽我不能去按摩?  她不喜欢的事有很多  我不能吃小牛肉, 我不能穿毛皮  我不能去打猎...  你想要去打猎?  我想要有这个选项!!  发生什麽事? 嘿, Rachel!!  哦!不, 你不可以去!  你知道我觉得这是什麽?  「大按摩场」!  他们把像我这样的人集中在那边只为了生意  还有, 她也想去打猎!!  Phoebe, 拜托,  我不想浪费它  这就好像丢了100元!  Ok, 这不是关於钱的事, ok?  这是关於...  这是关於企业的贪婪会毁了我们的心灵  而且只留给我们....一个空壳  我才不在意这些!!  你在意我们的友谊吗?  我重视这个问题, Rachel  拜托, 不要用这张免费招待卷  我以朋友的身分拜托你  哦, 不要以朋友的身份, Phoebe!!  好吧, 我不会用它  你保证?  我保证  谢谢你  但是, 我还是要去打猎!!  嘿 亲爱的! 我今天好想你!  哦, 是吗?  是啊  你今晚想要做什麽?  哦, 也许我们可以...  Ok, 搞的一团乱来让我兴奋?  了解你的对象!  除此之外, 我们明天要去做生殖能力测试  在那之前你必需把你的蝌蚪放在水箱里  我们真的需要做那些测试吗?  亲爱的, 我们试着怀孕已经一年多了  我认为这是一个好主意去知道是否一切都没问题  只是一些例行测试  但是我不想对一个杯子做那件事!  这有什麽大不了的?  这太奇怪了!  在医生的办公室?  在医生的办公室做这件事不好  但是把车停在Taco Bell後面就可以做?  我不敢相信Ross居然跟你说了这些!  我抗议,那是温蒂汉堡!  听着, 我也不想做这些测试  但我真的觉得这是一个好主意  也对, OK, 我确定医师办公室不会比  去贺喜巧克力工厂的班级旅行还差!  喔，没错! Rachel也告诉我了!  到底是谁说红酒比牛奶还贵的!  嘿!嗨!  快进来, 今天好吗?  我很好!  我可以帮你倒杯酒吗?  麻烦你了, 我今天忙了一天!  我刚刚跟院长开会  而且我预定了暑期的教学计画  我还要帮朋友的写前序  哦, 我今天的工作也很忙乱  今天, 我要开门然後出去(惊讶)  吓!  我非常兴奋能来这里  我迫不及待的想逛这城市了  嘿, 如果你需要一个导游...  哦, 你确定??  这一定很有趣!  当然, 当然, ok,  你想先去逛什麽  哦, 我们可以先去Avery Fisher Hall听四重奏  ok  那里的图书馆有展示Walt Whitman的信  我知道, 对  还有, 我想要去MET(大都会美术馆)!  Ok, 等等.  Mets(纽约大都会队)很烂, 好吗?  你应该要看洋基队  不 不 不, 不是METs(大都会队)  是the MET, 单数!  无论哪一个, 他们都很烂!  是博物馆!  我不这麽认为  嗨 你好!  Hello, 欢迎来到Lavender Day Spa  有什麽需要我服务的?  哦, 嗨  我用Rachel Green的名字预约了按摩  这是我的免费招待卷  这已经被撕碎了  然後....又黏起来了  OK, 按摩师准备好了我会立刻通知你  请在玻璃门外找个位子坐  玻璃门外?  玻璃门外  好吧, 那就...  Phoebe, 你下一位客人在等候室  Ok. 他们不在附近, 我们还要这样说话吗?  Oh, 不 不! 有没有人可以代替我?  抱歉, 大家都被预约了!  但是不能让她知道我在这里工作, 她是我的朋友  而且我跟她为了糟透的按摩连锁店大吵了一架  那你为什麽在这里工作?  因为这里的薪水很好!  但是不能改变这里是个邪恶血腥烂透企业机器的事实  我认为这里是一个很好的工作场所!  Ok, 他们在听我们说话吗?  我必须跟你谈谈Charlie的事  哦, 你... 你真的想要谈?  是的, 我... 我有一点小小的问题  ook, 如果你不知道「激烈」这个字的意思,  那就不要再用了  不, 你认识Charlie, 对吧?  她很酷, 她很有趣, 她的身材很...  讲重点  只不过是她比我以前约会过的女生都还聪明的多  全部相加!  我不想要让她觉得我很笨  你系了两条皮带?  嘿, 你怎麽知道!  你刚说你不想要看起来很笨  对, 对, 对  她想要去所有的文化场所  我不知道我该怎麽跟他讨论这些事情,  你一定要帮帮我  你知道, 我真的不想干涉你的女性关系  拜托, 求你, 你是我认识的人中最聪明的一个  而且我真的很喜欢她, 我不想失去她  好.  谢谢.  Ok. 让我想想  哦, 你应该带她去MET(大都会美术馆)  The Metsss!(大都会队)  哦, 不, MET!  大都会美术馆  哦, 原来她说的是这个!  如果他们要简称, 他们应该说成MUSE!  你知道, 博物馆的简称  这样就可以避免所有的混淆!  特别是一个有许多被困惑愤怒的棒球迷的地方  Ok,好的, 所以我要带他去大都会美术馆  对, 喔, 喔, Ok, Madison Avenue有一个很棒罕见的书局, 你猜怎麽着?  她喜欢观赏建 物, 你知道该怎麽做了?  你应该带他去十五街的the Saint Patrick's Cathedral散步  那有她最爱的小酥皮点心店  天啊! 听起来像是你要跟他去约会!  但, 我不是  你知道如果你在泰国餐厅的气氛下...  哇, 哇, 哇, 慢一点, 你的进度太快了  回到刚刚的大都会美术馆, 好吗? 你必须正确的告诉我该怎麽做  Ok, 当你走进博物馆, 向右转, 那是古代馆  古埃及, 美索不达米亚, 直到拜占庭帝国  哇, 哇, 哇, 所以我走进门向右转  我对这地方有奇怪的感觉  我怎麽知道他们不会偷拍我然後放到网路上?  因为, 亲爱的, 我觉得这是个很可爱的怀疑  没有人会想看那个的  Bing先生? 你在这!  你进去那个房间然後把你的精液放在这个容器  放我的精液?  通常我会用900种方法来形容它  谢谢. 知道了  嘿, 亲爱的, 我要去楼下做检查, 你确定你一个人可以吗?  我猜可以  我知道这很难为情, 不过没人会在意!  这里甚至没人认识你!  我的天啊!  喔, 拜托!  这多美妙!  嘿, 我们可以怀孕了, 我们回家吧!  你为什麽在这边?  Sid和我想再生一个可是我们最近一次发生了点问题,  似乎我们...  不不不...我是指, 为什麽?  为什麽她在这里?  喔, 有人今天有点暴躁不安  因为他们要在杯子里做那件事  喔, 他们给你儿童尺寸  什麽?  这很有趣, 但我要去做侵入性阴道检查!  我很想留下来, 但我有呃...有一个热情的约会  请, 去吧!如果你需要帮忙尽管跟我说  我想它刚刚减少了  Hello "ja",  你按摩的时间到了, ja!  把你的脸放进洞里  哇, 一个真的瑞典人做的瑞典式按摩  Okay, 那我就是瑞典人...  那, 你叫什麽名字?  一个普通的瑞典名字...Ikea...  喔... 好有趣的名字, Ja!  你知道我...  头皮按摩的时候到了  喔... 我很喜欢你的...  有什麽不对劲吗?  不, 只是嗯...感觉很好...Ikea  对了, 你知道瑞典的首都吗?  嗯... Stockholm.  妈的, 我真希望我知道答案!  注意这油画布上开放式画风的线条和微妙的厚涂画法  Monet 通常是在室外快速的画图  如同他那充满了光线难以描述的作品  你知道你刚刚说的话的意思吗?  不 不, 我的嘴巴说那些话  我的脑子里却想着大脚卡车!  Ok, 记得, 当你进入博物馆时, Monet不是拼成M-O-N-A-Y  我只是... 写成拼音给你看  拼音?  是啊, 这意思是... 我们没时间讨论这个了  Ok, 但是你知道吗?  我必须说, 你能记得这麽快, 给我很深的印象  啊! 我是个演员! 我可以记住任何事情  上个星期, "Days"  我要说"前额暂存颧骨颅骨切开术"  哇. 那是什麽意思?  不知道!  但是那家伙下一幕就死了  所以我猜是指「你将被熊吃了」  Ok!  接下来到文艺复兴时期?  Ok, Caravaggio这里使用了明暗对照的画法突显中间人物的痛苦  触碰它, 它真的是不平的  啊! 啊! 不 不 不! 不要即兴表演  还有, 老兄, 你不能碰那些画  拜托! 你...  不!!  我的精液在房间里  而且我真的谢谢刚刚敲门的那个人  真的帮助了我处理的速度!  Janice! 你还没走?  哦! Sid还在他的房间里  我不淮在家有色情的东西  所以这对他来说像是假期  你做好了吗? 你存好了吗?  是啊... 最难的部分已经结束了  那不是最难的部份 亲爱的!  下一步才是最难的  我是说, 你不担心报告结果吗?  我还没开始担心结果...  我只是假设一切都会没事  哦! 你知道吗? 这是有可能的  是的, 但是如果不是呢? 如果这是为什麽我们不能怀孕的原因?  哦, Chandler, 你和Monica一直很想要一个小孩  我很确定一切都会没事的  对, ok, 谢谢  我不敢想信我以前都没想过这个  我猜我只是太担心要来这里做...那个...  你可以在Taco Bell的停车场里做,  但是你不敢在医师办公室里做?  是温蒂汉堡!!  Ipan Stripan, Glupi Glabi!  这是瑞典的国歌! 谢谢你的要求!  哇, Ikea... 好棒的文化  嗯, 你知道吗? 我有一个朋友也是女按摩师  哦, Ja! Ja! Yah!  她...嗯... 还不够好  嗯, 嗯.. 为什麽你会这麽想?  我不知道...  也许是因为她总是弹破旧的吉它所以有起硬茧的手指  或是... 她很难放松你的肌肉  因为你有一个高度保持坚绷的屁股!  Phoebe!!  你知道是我?  超过半小时了!  你居然可以扯有关瑞典的事!  你怎麽可以来这里?  你怎麽可以不告诉我们你在这里上班?  我不必跟你说所有的事!  是的 你可以,  如果你让我对免费的按摩有罪恶感!  不包含小费  哦! Phoebe,为什麽你要骗我在这边上班的事?  因为我很羞愧, 可以吗?  我为了现金出卖了自己  而且他们给了我所有的福利 像是医疗 牙医 还有退休金  但是, 你知道... 你付钱了  现在, 我是企业的傀儡  还要打卡, 还有 呃... 付税!  Phoebe, 亲爱的, 如果你这麽讨厌它, 你应该立刻走出这里辞职  坚持你的信念!  亲爱的, 你有原则而且我很钦佩!  我什麽也没有!  你知道吗? 你是对的  我要去辞职  回到我原来生活的时候到了!  干的好Pheebs!  如果你们在那里也有放麦克风,我刚刚都是乱说的  我爱你  哈哈! 抓到你了! 去死 去死 去死!  R. Geller.教授敬上  嗨!  嘿  大都会美术馆好玩吗?  博物馆太棒了!  Joey真的了解哪些艺术, 对吗?  并不全然, 他显然只是记住那些话  而且甚至有些并不合理  你的意思是?  比方说, 他谈论油画可是附近却没有  等一下... 你们进入大都会美术馆後是向右走吗?  不, 我们向左走  喔, Joey Joey!  但是, 你们似乎在一起玩得很快乐  是的, 是很有趣  怎麽了?  事实上, Joey是你的朋友,你不知道比较好; 这很奇怪  什麽? 我是说, 一点点, 但不是, 什麽, 继续  我只是在想他似乎不是我现在应该在一起的人  也许我应该跟另外一个  跟我有共同的兴趣的人, 你懂我的意思吗?  是啊, 但你知道吗?  我觉得你应该给Joey一个机会  他是个很棒的人  的确他对艺术不是很了解  但是, 你可以跟别人谈论这些事  是的, 我想你说的没错  而且你想想, 他记下所有东西的原因  只是因为他认为这对你很重要  这就是Joey的为人  他非常令人感到窝心  再加上他很性感  这是我下一个论点  嘿, 嘿  准备好了吗?  走吧  谢谢你, Ross.  嘿 Ross! 那些东西真的有用, 你帮了我大忙  很开心我能帮到你  虽然有些东西不在你说的地方  但是... 我还是成功了  我现在对这个感到兴奋并不正常  Hello?  喔, 嗨, Connelly医生  不, 她不在但是我可以转告她  我应该坐下来听吗?  那, 这是什麽意思?  Ok. Ok, 谢谢你, 谢谢  嘿, 亲爱的  Connelly医生刚打电话过来  是好消息吗?  当然不是好消息, 你刚刚说:「Connelly医生刚打电话过来」  如果是好消息的话你会说:「Connelly医生刚打电话过来」  那他说什麽  有问题吗? 是你有问题还是我有问题?  事实上我们两个都有问题  什麽?  似乎我的精子活动力很低  而你有不适合居住的环境  喔... 那是什麽意思?  那表示我的小朋友不想离开他的躺椅  而你的子宫准备杀掉这些小朋友  这表示...  Chandler?  这表示我们可以继续试  但是我们无法受孕的机会很大  我的天啊!  我很遗憾  我也很遗憾  我们会...我们会理解这个的  我了解  早安 Phoebe.  早安 接待小姐.  这是你今天的工作预定表  你的第一个客人在一号房  Rachel Green? 狗娘养的婊子, 她又来了?  你准备好你的苏格兰式按摩了吗?  把你的脸放进洞里, 小姐 |