Friends Episode 2 Season 1:The one with the sonogram at the end.  
Monica: What you guys don't understand is, for us, kissing is as important as any part of it.  
Joey: Yeah, right!...Serious?  
Phoebe: Oh, yeah!  
Rachel: Everything you need to know is in that first kiss.  
Monica: Absolutely.  
Chandler: Yeah, I think for us, kissing is pretty much like an opening act, you know? I mean it's like the stand-up comedian you have to sit through before Pink Floyd comes out.  
Ross: Yeah, and and it's not that we don't like the comedian, it's just that that...that's not why we bought the ticket.  
Chandler: You see the problem is, though, after the concert's over, no matter how great the show was, you girls are always looking for the comedian again,  
Chandler: Y'know? I mean, we're in the car, we're fighting traffic...basically just trying to stay awake.  
Rachel: Yeah, well, word of advice: Bring back the comedian. Otherwise next time you're gonna find yourself sitting at home, listening to that album alone.  
Joey: Are we still talking about the sex?  
Ross: No, it's good, it is good, it's just that mm... doesn't she seem a little angry?  
Marsha: Well, she has issues.  
Ross: Does she?  
Marsha: She can try to live with “Mr. hey I'm Evolving”.He's out banging other women over the head with a club, while she sits at home trying to get the mastodon smell out of the carpet!  
Ross: Marsha, these are cave people. Okay? They have issues like: "Gee, that glacier's getting kind of close. " See?  
Marsha: Speaking of issues, isn't that your ex-wife?  
Ross: No. No.  
Marsha: Yes, it is. Carol! Hi!  
Ross: Okay, okay, yes, it is. How about I'll, uh, catch up with you in the Ice Age.  
Marsha: Can I stay?  
Ross: That would be no.  
Ross: Hi.  
Carol: is this a bad time?  
Ross: oh, no it's……the Stone Age.  
Ross: You look great. I hate that.  
Carol: Sorry. Thanks. You look good too.  
Ross: Ah, well, in here, anyone who...stands erect...  
Ross: So what's new? Still, uh...  
Carol: A lesbian?  
Ross: Well...you never know. How's, um. how's the family?  
Carol: Marty's still totally paranoid. Oh, and, uh...  
Ross: Carol, why why are you here, Carol?  
Carol: I'm pregnant.  
Ross: Pregnant? !  
Woman: Huh, looks like she didn't leave in such a hurry after all.  
Chandler: Oh, I think this is the episode of Three's Company where there's some kind of misunderstanding.  
Phoebe:...Then I've already seen this one!  
Monica: Are you through with that?  
Joey: Yeah, sorry, the swallowing slowed me down.  
Monica: Whose little ball of paper is this? !  
Chandler: Oh, uh, that would be mine. See, I wrote a note to myself, and then I realized I didn't need the note, so I balled it up and......now I wish I was dead.  
Phoebe: She already fluffed that pillow. Monica, you know, you already fluffed. It's fine.  
Monica: Look, I'm sorry, guys, I just don't wanna give them any more ammunition than they already have.  
Chandler: Yes, and we all know how cruel a parent can be about the flatness of a child's pillow.  
Joey: Would you relax, you do this every time they come, the place is great.  
Joey: You got a beautiful lasagna here that looks good enough...to avoid touching.  
Phoebe: Monica.  
Monica: Hi!  
Phoebe: Um, Monica, umm, you're scaring me.  
Phoebe: I mean, you're like, you're all chaotic and twirly. you know? And not not in a good way. .  
Joey: Yeah, calm down. You don't see Ross getting all chaotic and twirly every time they come.  
Monica: That's because as far as my parents are concerned, Ross can do no wrong. You see, he's the Prince.  
Monica: Apparently they had some big ceremony before I was born.  
Monica: What?  
Chandler: Ew, ew, ew, ew, ugly naked guy got a Thigh-master!  
Rachel: Has anybody seen my engagement ring?  
Phoebe: Yeah, it's beautiful.  
Rachel: Oh God, oh God, oh God oh God oh God oh God....  
Phoebe: No, don't touch that!  
Rachel: Oh, like I wasn't dreading tomorrow enough, having to give it back to him.  
Rachel: "Hi Barry! Remember me? I'm the girl in the veil who stomped on your heart in front of your entire family!"  
Rachel: Oh God and now I'm gonna have to return the ring, without the ring, which makes it so much harder...  
Monica: Easy Rach, we'll find it. Won't we?  
Chandler and Joey: Oh! Yeah!  
Monica: Look, it's gonna be okay. You will give it back to him. It will all be over and we will eat a lot of ice cream.  
Rachel: Okay, okay, it's a little pearl shaped diamond.  
Monica: I tell you what, any diamond ring we find, we'll run it by you.  
Joey: Alright, when did you have it on last?  
Phoebe: Doy! Probably right before she lost it!  
Chandler: You don't get a lot of “doy” these days.  
Rachel: I know I had it this morning, and I know I had it when I was in the kitchen with...  
Chandler: Dinah?  
Rachel: Ohhhhh, don't be mad...  
Monica: You didn't.   
Rachel: Oh, I am sorry...  
Monica: I gave you one job!  
Rachel: Oh, but look how straight those noodles are!  
Chandler: Now, Monica, you know that's not how you look for an engagement ring in a lasagne.  
Monica: I just...can't do it.  
Chandler: Boys? We're going in.  
Ross: Hi.  
Monica: That is not a happy hi.  
Ross: Carol's pregnant.  
Phoebe: Ooh! I found it!  
Monica: Wwwh...wha...www...  
Ross: Yeah. Do that for another two hours, you might be where I am right about now. (He enters. )  
Chandler: Kinda puts that whole pillow thing in perspective, huh, Mon?  
Rachel: Well now, how, how do you fit into this whole thing?  
Ross: Well, Carol says she and Susan want me to be involved, but if I'm not comfortable with it, I don't have to be involved...basically it's totally up to me.  
Phoebe: She is so great! I miss her.  
Monica: What does she mean by “involved”?  
Chandler: I mean presumably, the biggest part of your job is done.  
Joey: And the most enjoyable, Phoebe, say something.  
Ross: Anyway, they want me to go down to this sonogram thing with them tomorrow.  
Ross: Yeah, remember back when life was simpler, and she was just a lesbian.  
Chandler: uh, those were the days.  
Rachel: So what are you gonna do?  
Ross: I have no idea. No matter what I do, though, I'm still gonna be a father.  
Joey: Well, this is still ruined, right?  
Mrs. Geller: Oh, Martha Ludwin's daughter is gonna call you. Mmm! What's that curry taste?  
Monica: Curry.  
Mrs. Geller: Mmmm!.  
  
  
 Ross: I, I think they're great! I, I really do. I...  
Mr. Geller: Do you remember the Ludwins? The big one had a thing for you, didn't she?  
Mrs. Geller: They all had a thing for him.  
Ross: Aw, Mom...  
Monica: I'm sorry, why is this girl going to call me?  
Mrs. Geller: Oh, she just graduated, and she wants to be something in cooking, or food, or....I don't know. Anyway, I told her you had a restaurant.  
Monica: No, Mom, I don't have a restaurant, I work in a restaurant.  
Mrs. Geller: Well, they don't have to know that.  
Monica: Ross, could you come and help me with the spaghetti, please?  
Mrs. Geller: Oh, we're having spaghetti! That's.... easy.  
Monica: Actually, we were going to have lasagna.  
Mr. Geller: oh, I love lasagna.  
Monica: But now we are not having it.  
Mrs. Geller: Then why you bring it up. You know how he latches on.  
Monica: I know this is going to sound unbelievably selfish on my part, but, were you planning on bringing up the whole baby/lesbian thing?  
Monica: Because I think it might take some of the heat off me.  
Mrs. Geller: What that Rachel did to her life.... We ran into her parents at the club, they were not playing very well.  
Mr. Geller: I'm not gonna tell you what they spent on that wedding, but forty thousand dollars is a lot of money!  
Mrs. Geller: Well, at least she had the chance to leave a man at the altar.  
Monica: What's that supposed to mean?  
Mrs. Geller: Nothing! It's an expression.  
Monica: No, it's not.  
Mr. Geller: Don't listen to your mother. You're independent, and you always have been!  
Mr. Geller: Even when you were a kid and you were chubby, and you had no friends, you were just fine!  
Mr. Geller: And you would read alone in your room, and your puzzles.  
Mr. Geller: Look, there are people like Ross who need to shoot for the stars, with his museum, and his papers getting published.  
Mr. Geller: Other people are satisfied with staying where they are.  
Mr. Geller: I'm telling you, these are the people who never get cancer.  
Mr. Geller: They are happy with what they have, they are basically content like cows.  
Ross: Cows? Dad?  
Mr. Geller: She knows how much I love cows.  
Mr. Geller:...And I read about these women trying to have it all, and I thank God 'Our Little Harmonica' doesn't seem to have that problem.  
Mr. Geller: I'm telling you, sweetheart, you're gonna be fine.  
Monica: Thank you, Daddy.  
Mrs. Geller: Oh, so this does work.  
Monica: So, Ross, what's going on with you?  
Monica: Any stories? No news, no little anecdotes to share with the folks?  
Ross: Look, I, uh I realize you guys have been wondering what exactly happened between Carol and me, and, so, well, here's the deal. Carol's a lesbian.  
Ross: She's living with a woman named Susan.  
Ross: She's pregnant with my child, and she and Susan are going to raise the baby.  
Mrs. Geller: And you knew about this? !  
Joey: Your folks are really that bad, huh?  
Ross: Well, you know, these people are pros.  
Ross: They know what they're doing, they take their time, they get the job done.  
Monica: Boy, I know they say you can't change your parents...boy, if you could, I'd want yours.  
Ross: Must pee.  
Phoebe: You know, it's even worse when you're twins.  
Rachel: You're twins?   
Phoebe: Yeah. We don't speak. She's like this high-powered, driven career type.  
Chandler: What does she do?   
Phoebe: She's a waitress.  
Joey: Identical?   
Phoebe: Yeah. People say we look alike. But I don't see it.  
Rachel: All right, you guys, I kinda gotta clean up now. (They all start to leave. )  
Monica: Chandler, you're an only child, right? You don't have any of this.  
Chandler: Well, no, although I did have an imaginary friend, who...my parents actually preferred.  
Rachel: Hit the lights, please.  
Ross:...How long was I in there?  
Rachel: I'm just cleaning up.  
Ross: Oh, you err, you need any help?  
Rachel: Uh...okay, sure! Thanks! (She hands him the broom and sits down. )  
Ross: Anyway.... um...(Starts to sweep. ) So, you uh you nervous about Barry tomorrow?  
Rachel: Oh...a little.   
Ross: Mmhmm...  
Rachel: A lot.   
Ross: Mm.  
Rachel: So, got any advice? You know, as someone who's recently been dumped?  
Ross: Well, you may wanna steer clear of the word “dumped”.  
Ross: Chances are he's gonna be this, this broken shell of a man, you know, so you should try not to look too terrific, I know it'll be hard.  
Ross: Or, you know, I can uh, hey, I'll go down there, and I'll give Barry back his ring, and you can go with Carol and Susan to the OB/GYN...  
Rachel: You've got Carol tomorrow. When did it get so complicated?  
Ross: Got me.  
Rachel: Remember when we were in high school together?   
Ross: Yeah.  
Rachel: I mean, didn't you think you were just gonna meet someone, fall in love and that'd be it?  
Rachel: Ross?   
Ross: Yes, yes!  
Rachel: Oh! Man, I never thought I'd be here.  
Ross: Hmm...Me neither.  
Ross: Hi, sorry I'm late, I got stuck at work. There was this big dinosaur...thing...anyway.  
Susan: Hi.  
Carol: Ross, you remember Susan.  
Ross: How could I forget?   
Susan: Ross.   
Ross: Hello, Susan. Good shake. Good shake.  
Ross: So, uh, we're just waiting for...?  
Carol: Dr. Oberman.   
Ross: Dr. Oberman. Okay. And is he...   
Susan: She.  
Ross: She, of course, she. She uh familiar with our...special situation?  
Carol: Yes, and she's very supportive.  
Ross: Great. Okay, that's great. No, I'm Oh.  
Carol: Thanks.  
Carol: Ross? That opens my cervix.  
Rachel: Barry?  
Barry: Come on in.  
Rachel: Are you sure?  
Barry: Yeah! It's fine, it's fine. Robbie's gonna be here for hours.  
Barry: So, how are you doing?   
Rachel: I'm uh I'm okay... You look great.   
  
  
 Barry: Yeah, well.  
Bernice: (over intercom) Dr. Farber, Jason Greenstein's gagging.  
Barry: (answering the intercom) Be right there. (To Robbie and Rachel) Be back in a second.  
Rachel: I dumped him.   
Robbie: Okay.  
Ross: So, um so how's this, uh, how's this all gonna work?  
Susan: The baby grows in a special place inside the mommy’s....   
Ross: Thank you.  
Ross: I mean, how's this gonna work? You know, with us?  
Ross: You know, when, like, important decisions have to be made?  
Carol: Give me a “for instance”.  
Ross: Well, uh, uh, I don't know, okay, okay, how about with the, uh, with the baby's name?  
Carol: Marlon.   
Ross: Marlon? !  
Carol: If it's a boy, Minnie if it's a girl.  
Ross: As in Mouse?   
Carol: As in my grandmother.  
Ross: Still, you you say Minnie, you hear Mouse.  
Ross: Um, how about, um. . how about Julia?   
Carol: Julia.  
Susan: We agreed on Minnie.  
Ross: We agreed we'd spend the rest of our lives together. Things change, roll with the punches. I believe Julia's on the table?  
Barry: Sorry about that.  
Barry: So, what have you been up to?   
Rachel: Oh, not much.  
Rachel: I, I got a job.   
Barry: Oh, that's great.  
Rachel: Why are why are you so tanned?   
Barry: Oh, I, uh I went to Aruba.  
Rachel: Oh no. You went on our honeymoon alone?  
Barry: No. I went with, uh. . Now, this may hurt.  
Robbie: Me? !  
Barry: No!  
Barry: I went with Mindy.   
Rachel: Mindy? ! My maid of honour, Mindy? !  
Barry: Yeah, well, uh, we're kind of a thing now.  
Rachel: Oh! Well, um... You've got plugs!   
Barry: Careful! They haven't quite taken yet.  
Rachel: And you've got lenses! But you hate sticking your finger in your eye!  
Barry: Not for her. Listen, I really wanted to thank you.   
Rachel: Okay.  
Barry: See, about a month ago, I wanted to hurt you. More than I've ever wanted to hurt anyone in my life. And I'm an orthodontist.  
Barry: You know, you were right? I mean, I thought we were happy.  
Barry: We weren't happy. But with Mindy...now I'm happy. Spit.  
Rachel: What?   
Robbie: Me.  
Rachel: Anyway, um, I guess this belongs to you. Or maybe some day Mindy.  
Barry: Like she's settle for that.  
Rachel: Oh, yeah, that's true, but I think it's a...I think it's a nice ring. And thank you for giving it to me.  
Barry: Well, thank you for giving it back.  
Robbie: Hello? !  
Susan: Oh, please! What's wrong with Helen?  
Ross: Helen Geller? I don't think so.  
Carol: Hello? It's not gonna be Helen Geller.  
Ross: Thank you!  
Carol: No, I mean it's not Geller.  
Ross: What, it's gonna be Helen Willick?  
Carol: No, actually, um, we talked about Helen Willick Bunch.  
Ross: Well, wait a minute, why why is she in the title?  
Susan: Because It's my baby too.  
Ross: Oh, really? Um, I don't remember you making any sperm.  
Susan: Yeah, and we all know what a challenge that is!  
Carol: All right, you two, stop it!  
Ross: No no no, she gets a credit, hey, I'm in there too.  
Carol: Ross. You're not actually suggesting Helen Willick Bunch Geller? Because I think that borders on child abuse.  
Ross: Of course not, I'm...suggesting Geller Willick Bunch.  
Susan: Oh, no, nonononono, you see what he's doing? He knows no one's gonna say all those names, so they'll wind up calling her Geller, then he gets his way!  
Ross: My way? ! You, you think this is my way?  
Ross: Believe me, of all the ways I ever imagined this moment in my life being, this is not my way.  
Ross: You know what? Uh, um, this is too hard. I'm not, I can't do.   
Dr. Oberman: Knock knock! How are we today? Any nausea?  
Ross: A little.  
Susan: Yeah. Just a little.  
Dr. Oberman: Well, I was just wondering about the mother-to-be, but, thanks for sharing. Uh, lie back...  
Ross: You uh you know what, I'm gonna go. I don't, I don't think I can be involved in this particular family thing.  
Ross: Oh my God.  
Susan: Look at that.  
Carol: I know.  
Ross: Well? Isn't that amazing?  
Joey: What are we supposed to be seeing here?  
Chandler: I don't know, but...I think it's about to attack the Enterprise.  
Phoebe: If you tilt your head to the left, and relax your eyes, it kinda looks like an old potato.  
Ross: Then don't do that, alright?  
Ross: Monica. What do you think?  
Monica: Mmhmm.  
Ross: Are you welling up?  
Monica: No.  
Ross: You are, you're welling up.  
Monica: I'm not!  
Ross: You're gonna be an aunt.   
Monica: Oh, shut up!  
Rachel: Hi, Mindy. Hi, it's, it's Rachel. Yeah, I'm fine. I, I saw Barry today.  
Rachel: Oh, yeah, yeah he, he told me. No, it's okay. Really, it's okay. I hope you two are very happy, I really do.  
Rachel: Oh, oh, and Mindy, you know, if, if everything works out, and you guys end up getting married and having kids and everything.  
Rachel: I just hope they have his old hairline and your old nose.  
Rachel: Okay, I know it was a cheap shot, but I feel so much better now.

老友记第1季第2集：超声波产检。  
你们男生不懂的是，对于我们而言，亲吻和其他任何部分一样重要。  
你唬我啊！当真？  
喔，当然。  
你想了解的一切全在初吻之中。  
没错。  
<strong>stand-up comedian：即兴喜剧演员。这是一种喜剧表演形式，表演者语言幽默风趣，注重和台下观众的互动。</strong>  
<strong>Pink Floyd：英国著名的摇滚乐队。</strong>  
对我们而言，亲吻就像是开场。你们知道吗？就像是Pink Floyd出场前，你得耐着性子先看完即兴喜剧演员的表演。  
对，而且我们并非讨厌单口相声，只是那不是我们买票的原因。  
然而问题在于，演唱会结束后，不论表演有多精采，你们女生总还想再看单口相声。  
明白吗？我的意思是，我们在车里，努力地冲出塞车区，只是为了不睡着而已。  
<strong>album: 专辑。</strong>  
好吧，那么提一个建议：叫单口相声再度上场。否则下次你们就会发现自己只能坐家里独自听唱片。  
我们还在谈论性吗？  
不，这样很好，这样很好，只是。。。她看起来难道不是有点生气吗？  
她有烦心事。  
她有吗？  
<strong>club：棍棒、球棒。</strong>  
<strong>mastodon：乳齿象。</strong>  
她可以试着和“进化先生”生活在一起。他在外头乱搞女人（用棍棒击打女人头部的隐喻），而她却待家里设法去除地毯上乳齿象的气味。  
<strong>glacier：冰川。</strong>  
玛莎，他们是穴居人，好不好？他们关心的问题是：天呐，冰川愈来愈接近了。明白吗？  
谈到麻烦事，那不是你前妻吗？  
不，不是。  
是的，就是。你好，卡萝。  
好吧，好吧，是，是她。我会到冰河期去找你怎么样。  
我可以留在这吗？  
不行。  
嗨。 嗨  
时间不巧？  
哦，不，现在是石器时代。  
你的气色好极了，我讨厌看到这样。  
抱歉，谢了！你的气色也很好。  
好吧，在这儿任何人，直立行走的人。。。  
最近如何？还是。。。  
女同志？  
好吧，谁会料到呢，呃，家里如何？  
<strong>paranoid：类似狂想症的。</strong>  
玛蒂还是疑神疑鬼的，噢，呃。。。  
卡萝，为什么来这儿？  
我怀孕了。  
怀孕？！  
哈，看起来似乎她一点都不急着离开。  
这是“斯瑞家族公司”，他们有误会的那集。  
那我已经看过这一集了。  
喝完没？  
抱歉，吞下去的时间太慢。  
这是谁的小纸团？  
噢，呃，应该是我的，我写给自己一张便条，后来觉得自己不需要了，于是将它揉成纸团，现在我希望我已经死了。  
<strong>fluff：拍松软。</strong>  
她已经拍松过那个枕头。摩妮卡，你已经拍过了枕头了？可以了。  
<strong>ammunition：弹药、军火。</strong>  
听着，抱歉各位，我只是不想给他们更多借题发挥的机会。  
嗯，我们都知道，父母对孩子的枕头要求有多苛刻。  
你能放轻松些吗？他们每次来你都这样，这里已经很棒了。  
<strong>lasagna：意大利烤面，千层面。</strong>  
你这里有意大利烤面，这看起来足够好。。。以至于不许碰。  
摩妮卡。  
嗨！  
摩妮卡你吓到我了。  
<strong>chaotic：一片混乱的，一团糟的。</strong>  
我是说，你就像是，你一直手忙脚乱慌里慌张的，你知道吗？而且是以一种不好的方式。  
<strong>twirly：转来转去的。</strong>  
是啊，淡定。每次他们来时，你也没见过罗斯会忙乱慌张。  
那是因为在我爸妈心目中罗斯不可能犯错，你瞧，他就是个王子。  
他们在我出生前肯定举行了个大型仪式。  
怎么了？  
丑陋裸男有个“美腿器”。  
有人看见我的订婚戒指吗？  
见过，很漂亮。  
天啊！天啊！天啊！天呐！  
不，不要动那个！  
明天就要还给他了，好像我还不够担心似的。  
“嗨，巴瑞，记得我吗？我是那个穿白纱，让你在全家亲友面前难堪的人！”  
天啊，如今我必须还他戒指，偏偏戒指不见了，更难办了。  
别急，我们会找到的，对不？  
是呀，我们会的。  
听着，一切都会好的。我们会把它找回来的，一切会结束的，而且我们会吃很多冰淇淋。  
好吧，好吧，是一个珍珠型的钻石。  
我给你说，不管我们找到什么样的钻石戒指都会拿给你过目的。  
好吧，最後一次戴是在什么时候？  
<strong>Doy：笨蛋，一种过时的说法。</strong>  
笨蛋！当然是丢失之前了！  
这年头说“doy”的人不多了。  
我知道我今天早上还戴它，我也知道我在厨房戴着它做...  
黛娜？  
噢，不要生气。。。  
你不是吧！  
噢，对不起啊。。。  
我就让你做了这么一件事情！  
哦，但是你看面条多直！  
摩妮卡，现在你该知道在千层面中找订婚戒指不是那样找的。  
我办不到。  
兄弟们，我们上。  
嗨。  
这可不是开心的“嗨”。  
卡萝怀孕了。  
我找到了！  
什，什，什，什么？  
是的，你再这么持续两小时，就会变成我现在这样。  
<strong>put...in perspective：设身处地地体验。</strong>  
貌似枕头的事就可先放在一边了，是吧，莫妮卡？  
那么现在，你是怎么接受整件事的？  
卡萝说她和苏珊想让我参与进来，但是如果我对这件事感到不爽，我可以不参与，基本上由我做决定。  
她可真好！我想她了。  
她所谓的“参与”指的什么？  
我猜，你大部分的工作已经完成了。  
也是最享受的部分哦。菲比，说点什么。  
<strong>sonogram：声波图。</strong>  
不管怎样，她们想让我明天跟她们一起去做超音波检查。  
记得以前生活那么简单，她也只是个女同性恋。  
这就是过去的生活啊。  
你打算怎么做？  
我也不知道。不管我怎么做，我都是要当爹了。  
这已经被毁了，不是吗？  
玛莎路金的女儿会打电话给你。怎么会有咖哩味？  
<strong>curry：咖喱。</strong>  
咖哩。  
嗯  
我，我觉得这个很好吃，真的。我。。。  
你还记得路金一家人？他们的大女儿喜欢你，对不？  
他们一家都很喜欢他。  
老妈，不要这样。  
打扰一下，这个女孩为何要打电话给我？  
她刚毕业，想找份跟烹饪或食物有关的工作，或者。。。我不知道，不过，我告诉她你开了一家餐馆。  
不，妈，我没开餐馆，我是在餐馆工作。  
他们不需要知道。  
<strong>spaghetti：意大利面。</strong>  
Ross，能过来帮我做意大利面吗？  
我们吃意大利面呀？这。。。太简单了。  
实际上，我们本来是要吃千层面的。  
哦，我喜欢千层面。  
不过我们现在没有了。  
<strong>chaotic：一片混乱的，一团糟的。</strong>  
<strong>latch on：来劲儿。</strong>  
那你为什么要提到这个呢？你知道他多么容易来劲。  
我知道这样从我的角度来说过于自私了，但是你准备说一下小孩和女同性恋的事吗？  
因为我觉得这样或许可以让我喘口气。  
Rachel到底做了什么？我们在俱乐部碰到了她父母，他们很不开心。  
我不会告诉你们他们为婚礼花了多少钱，但是4万块真是很多钱啊。  
至少她有机会把一个男人留在教堂的圣坛。  
那是什么意思？  
没什么，这就是一个表达而已。  
不，不是的。  
别听你♥妈♥的。你很独立，一直都是这样。  
<strong>chubby：胖乎乎的，圆胖的。</strong>  
就连你小时候胖嘟嘟的一个朋友也没有的时候，你还是活得好好的。  
你会待在你房里独自看书、玩拼图。  
<strong>shoot for stars：一飞冲天，很有成就的意思。</strong>  
有些人需要干大事，比如罗斯，在博物馆工作，还发表了文章。  
其他人则安於现状。  
告诉你，这种人不会得癌症。  
他们对所拥有的感到高兴和满足，就像奶牛一样。  
奶牛？爸爸？  
她知道我有多喜欢奶牛。  
我还知道这些女人想拥有一切，我想，天呐，幸好我们家的小摩妮卡没有这种问题。  
我跟你说，你会没事的。  
谢谢，老爸。  
哦，这个还真的能用啊。  
罗斯，最近你怎么样？  
<strong>anecdote：奇闻、轶事。</strong>  
最近有什么八卦、新闻、轶事之类可以和爸妈分享的吗？  
听着，我，呃，我知道你们想了解我和卡萝之间倒底怎么了。事情是这样的，卡箩是个女同志。  
她和一个名叫苏珊的女人同居。  
她怀了我的孩子，并打算和苏珊共同抚养他。  
这些你早就知道了？  
你的父母真的那么糟糕吗？  
你要知道这些人是专业人士。  
他们知道他们在做什么，他们等待机会，把事情做完。  
天呐，我知道人们常说父母是无法更换的，如果可以，我要你的父母。  
我要去尿尿了  
你们知道吗，如果你是双胞胎，情况会更惨。  
你是双胞胎？  
对，我们不往来。她就像是一心追求事业类型的人。  
她从事什么工作？  
她是个服务员。  
你们俩长的一样吗？  
大家说我俩长的很像，但我不这么认为。  
好啦各位，我现在得打扫卫生了。  
钱德，你是独生子，对吗？你没有这些困扰。  
没有，尽管我有个想像中的朋友，我爸妈更喜欢他。  
请关下灯。  
我在里面多久了？  
我只是在打扫卫生。  
哦，呃，你需要帮忙吗？  
好呀，谢了。  
总之，额，明天要见巴瑞你紧张吗？  
哦，有一点。  
嗯。  
很紧张。  
嗯。  
有什么建议吗？作为一个最近刚被甩的人？  
你应该避免用“甩”这个字眼。  
可能他现在正痛不欲生呢，因此你不该显得神采飞扬，我知道这阶段很艰难。  
<strong>OB/GYN：妇产科，妇产科医师。</strong>  
这样吧，我拿戒指去还巴瑞，你陪卡萝及苏珊去妇产科做检查。  
你明天得见卡萝，何时事情变得这么复杂？  
你可问倒我了。  
还记得我们在高中时代吗？  
记得。  
我是说，你有没想过自己会遇见心上人恋爱，然後就这样一辈子？  
罗斯？  
在，在。  
哦，天呐，没想到自己会沦落到这个地步。  
我也是。  
抱歉，我迟到了，我工作忙得无法脱身，有个大恐龙。。。之类的事情。  
嗨。  
罗斯，记得苏珊吗？  
我怎能忘记？  
罗斯。  
你好，苏珊，握手有力啊。  
那么我们在等？  
欧伯曼大夫。  
欧伯曼大夫，好的，他。。。  
是“她”。  
是“她”，当然了，她。她，她了解我们的特殊状况吗？  
了解，而且她非常支持。  
好，这太好了。不，我只是。  
谢了。  
<strong>cervix：子宫颈。</strong>  
罗斯，那是用来打开我的子宫颈的。  
巴瑞？  
进来吧。  
你确定？  
是的，没事的，没关系的。罗比得待在这儿好几个小时。  
最近好吗？  
我，我很好。你的气色好极了。  
是的。  
<strong>gag：窒息。</strong>  
Farber大夫，Jason Greenstein快窒息了。  
马上到，我马上回来。  
是我甩的他哦。  
好吧。  
这个如何，呃，如何处理此事？  
婴儿在母亲身体中一个特殊的部位生长。  
谢谢。  
我说，我们该如何处理此事？  
你知道的，比方说必须要做某些重大的决定。  
给我举个例子。  
我也说不上来，比方说孩子的名字？  
马龙。  
马龙？  
如果是个男孩的话，如果是个女孩就叫米妮。  
就像《米老鼠》里面的名字？  
和我奶奶同名。  
不管怎样，你说起米妮，你就会听到《米老鼠》。  
呃，这个怎么样…？朱莉亚怎么样？  
朱莉亚。  
我们一致决定用米妮。  
<strong>roll with the punches: 承受并化解生活中的磨难，类似兵来将挡、水来土掩。</strong>  
我们决定未来的日子一同生活。世事难料，兵来将挡。我觉得“朱莉亚”可以考虑？  
抱歉。  
近来怎么样？  
哦，没什么。  
我刚找到工作。  
哦，这太好了。  
你为何晒得这么黑？  
哦，我，呃，我到阿鲁巴了。  
哦，不是吧，你自己一个去渡蜜月？  
不是的，我和。。。这也许会很不好受。  
我？  
不。  
我和明蒂去了。  
明蒂？我的伴娘明蒂？  
对，我们差不多在一起了现在。  
哦，呃，你去做植发了？  
小心，还没牢固呢。  
你还戴了隐形眼镜？但你不是讨厌将手指放进眼睛里吗？  
为了她我不讨厌，我真的得感谢你。  
好吧。  
<strong>orthodontist：正齿医生，矫形牙医。</strong>  
一个月前我想伤害你，我这辈子从未如此想伤害一个人。而且我是个整牙医师。  
你知道么，你说得没错，我是说，我以为我们以前很快乐。  
我们不快乐，但是和明蒂在一起，现在我很快乐。吐掉。  
什么？  
是和我说。  
总之，我想这东西属于你，或许以后是明蒂的。  
就像她会为此而同意似的。  
哦，是吧，是真的。但我觉得这是一个不错的戒指，谢谢你送我。  
谢谢你还给我。  
你好！  
哦，拜托，海伦有什么不好？  
海伦盖勒？不行。  
喂？不会是海伦盖勒的。  
谢谢。  
不，我是说她不姓盖勒。  
难道是叫海伦威利克？  
不，事实上，呃，我们考虑用海伦威利克班奇。  
等等，为何名字里有她的份？  
因为这也是我的宝宝。  
哦，真的？我不记得你有制造精♥子。  
好吧，我们都知道那是个极大的挑战。  
够了，你们两个，打住！  
不，不，不，功劳全让她抢了，嘿，我也在场。  
<strong>child abuse：虐待儿童。</strong>  
你该不会想用海伦威利克班奇盖勒吧？因为我觉得这有虐待儿童之嫌。  
当然没有，我建议用盖勒威利克班奇。  
哦，不不不不，你看他这是想干什么，他知道没人会叫全名的，别人只会叫她盖勒，这样他就得逞了。  
我得逞？你认为这样算我得逞？  
相信我，在所有我能想到的我的人生此刻的样子，这个绝对不是我想要的。  
你们知道吗，呃，这个太难接受了。  
<strong>nausea：恶心，反胃。</strong>  
有人在吗？今天如何，想呕吐吗？  
一点点。  
是。只是一点点。  
我只是问准妈妈，很感谢你们的分享。向后躺。。。  
知道吗？我走了，我不，我现在不想参与这种特殊的家庭事件。  
我的天呐。  
瞧瞧那个。  
我知道。  
是不是很神奇啊？  
我们要看的是什么？  
我不知道，但是我想是要准备攻击企业号(《星舰迷航》)。  
如果你们把头稍微向左偏，两眼放轻松，它样子就像是一个颗老马铃薯。  
那么就不要那么干，好吗？  
摩妮卡，你认为呢？  
嗯。  
<strong>well up：涌出，热泪盈眶。</strong>  
你要哭了吗？  
才没有。  
你有，你要哭了。  
我没有！  
你就要成为阿姨了。  
喔，闭嘴。  
嗨，明蒂，我是瑞秋。我很好，是的，我今天见巴瑞了。  
哦是的，对的，他告诉我了。不，没关系，真的，没关系。我祝福你们幸福快乐，真心诚意的。  
哦，哦，明蒂，如果一切顺利，你们结婚生子了。  
我希望他们继承了他以前的发际线和你以前的鼻子。  
<strong>a cheap shot：恶意中伤、卑鄙手段，损招。</strong>  
我知道这招很贱，但我现在感觉好多了。