Hey guys.

Hey Pheobe.

How did it go?

Emm, not so good. He walked me to the subway and said: “We should do this again.”

What? He said we should do this again. That’s good, right?

Well, you know. **Loosely** translated, “we should do this again”, means “you will never see me again”.

Since when?

Since always. It’s like dating language. You know, like “It’s not you” means “Here is you”.

Or “You are such a nice guy” means “Im gonna be dating <**leather-wearing alcoholics>** and complaining about them to you”.

Or you know, “I think we should see other people” means “I already am”

And everybody knows this?

Oh, yeah. <**Cushions> the blow**.

Yes. Like when you are a child and you parents put your dog to sleep and they tell you it <**went off> to** live on some farm.

That’s funny. No, because our parents actually did. Uh <**send our dog off>** to live on a farm.

Ross?

What? Hello? The **Milner’s farm** in <**Connecticut>**? The Milner’s, they had this unbelievable farm. They had horses and the rabbits. And they could chase. And it was … Oh my god. Chi-Chi.

So how does it feel knowing you’re about to die?

Wood, in five minutes, my pain will be over, but you’ll have to live with the knowledge that you <**sent an honest man to die>**.

Hey, that was really good.

Thanks. Let’s keep going.

So, what do you want from, Dimon? Huh?

I just want to go back to my cell. Because in my cell, I can smoke.

**<Smoke away>**.

I think this is probably why Dimon smokes in his cell alone.

What?

Relax your hand. <**Let your wrist go>**. All right. Now try to <**taking a puff>**.

Okay, now give it to me.

No no no, I’m not giving you cigarette.

It’s fine. Do you want to get this part or not? Okay. Now, don’t <**think of** >it as a cigarette, think of it as a thing that have been missing from you hand. When you’re holding it, you feel right, you feel complete.

You miss it?

Not so much.

All right. Now we smoke. Oh my god.

No, no, no, no, no, no. You see, it’s the same as distances from the tips of a guy’s thumb to the tips of his <**index finger>**.

That’s ridiculous.

Can I use middle thumb.

All right. Don’t tell me, don’t tell me.

**<Decaf cappuccino>** for Joey. Coffee, black. **Latte**. And an ice tea. I’m getting pretty good at this.

Excellent.

Good for me.

Okay, Phoebe?

Ok, it’s not even worth. It’s my bank.

What did they do to you?

I’m going through my mail. And open up them monthly statement. There is extra 500 dollars in my account.

Oh, **Satan’s minions** at work again.

Yes, because now I have to **go down** there, and deal with them.

What are you talking about? Keep it.

It’s not mine. I didn’t earn it. If I keep it, it’d be like stealing.

Yeah, if you spent it, it would be like shopping.

Okay. Let’s say I bought a really great pair of shoes. Do you know what I’d hear with every step I took? Not mine, not mine, not mine. And even if I was happy. Okay, and **skipping.** I’d hear, “Nog mine, not mine”.

We’ll with you. We got it.

I’d say never be able to enjoy it. It’d be like this giant **karmic debt**.

Chandler, what are you doing? Hey, what are you doing?

Oh, what is this?

I’m smoking. I’m smoking.

Oh, I can’t believe you. You’ve been so good for three years.

And this is my reward.

Hold on a second. All right? Just think about what you went through the last time you **quit**?

Okay. So this time, I won’t quit.

Oh, no. Put it down.

Oh no. I can’t drink this now.

All right. I’m gonna change. I’ve got a date.

Is this Alan again. How is it going?

Pretty good now. It’s nice. We’re having fun.

So when do we get to meet the guy?

Let’s see, today’s Monday. Never.

No, no, not after what happen with Steve.

What are you talking about? We love Steve. Steve is sexy. Sorry.

Look, I don’t know even how I feel about him yet. Give me a chance to figure that out.

Well, then, can we meet him?

No. Sorry.

So why should I let them meet him?

I bring a guy home and within five minutes, they’re all over him. I mean, they’re like **coyotes picking off** the weak members of the herd.

Listen, as someone who’s seen more than **her share of bad beef**. I tell you, that’s not such a terrible thing. Come on. They’re all your friends. They’re just **looking out** after you.

I just wish that once I’d bring a guy home they actually like.

You do realize that the odds of that happening **are litter slimmer** if they never get to meet the guy.

Let it go, Ross.

Well, you didn’t know Chi-Chi.

You all promise?

We promise.

Chandler, do you promise to be good?

You can come in. But you **filter tip little buddy** has to say outside.

Dear Miss. Buffey: Thank you for calling intention to our error. We have **credited** your account $500. We are sorry for its inconvenience. And hope you’ll accept this, Football Phone as our free gift. Do you believe this? No, I have thousand of dollars and a football phone.

What bank this is!

Who’s it?

Chandler, it’s here.

Please be good. Please. I mean, just remember how much you like me.

Hi, Alan, this is everybody.

Hi, I’ve heard about all you guys.

Okay, I’ll call you tomorrow.

Okay, let’s let the Alan-bashing begin.

Who’s gonna to take the first shot.

I’ll go. Let’s start with the way he kept **picking at** … You know, I’m sorry. I can’t do this. Can’t do it. We loved him.

We loved him.

You’re talking about someone I’m going out with?

Yes.

Did you know this?

Yeah.

Know what was great? The way he smile was kind of **crooked**.

Yes, yes. Like the man in the shoe.

What shoe?

From the **nursery rhyme**. There was a crooked man who had a crooked smile who live in a show for a while

So I think Alan will become the **yardstick** against which all future boy friends will be measured.

What future boyfriend? I think this could be, you know, “it”.

Oh yeah. I’d marry him just for his David Hasselhoff impression alone. You know I’m gonna do that at parties, right?

Do you know what I like most about him?

What.

The way he makes me feel about myself.

Yeah.

Hi? How was the game?

We won! Thank you.

Fantastic game. I have one question: How is that possible?

Alan.

He was unbelievable. He was like the Bugs Bunch cartoon where Bugs play all the position. But instead of Bugs, it was the first base, Alan. Second base, Alan.

I mean it was like he made us into a team.

Yep. We sure showed those **Hasidic jewelers** a thing or two about softball.

Nice.

Can I ask you guys question? Do you ever think Alan is … maybe sometimes …

What?

I don’t know. A little too Alan?

Oh no. That’s not possible. You can never be too Alan.

Yeah, it’s his **innate** Alan-ness that we adore.

I, personally, could have a gallon of Alan.

Hey, Lizzy.

Hey, **Weird** Girl.

I brough you **alphabet soup**.

Did you **pick out** the vowels.

Yes, but I left in the Y’s. Because, you know, sometimes Y. I also have something else for you.

**Saltines**?

No, but would you like thousand of dollars and a football phone?

What? Oh my god. This is real money in here.

Wired Girl, what are you doing?

Oh, I want you to have it. I don’t want it.

No, no. I have to give you something.

No, it’s fine.

Do you want my **tinfoil hat**?

No, because you need that. No, it’s ok. Thanks.

Please, let me do something.

Okay, all right. Let me tell you what. You buy me soda and then we’re even. Okay?

**Keep the change**.

Sure you don’t want a **pretzel**?

No, I’m fine. Thanks.

See you again.

A **thumb**?

I know, I know I opened it up in there, it was just **floating** in there, like this tiny little **hitchhiker**.

Maybe it’s a **contest**, you know? Like “**Collect all five**.”

Does, um, anyone want to see?

No, please.

Oh, put it down.

It’s worse than the thumb.

Hey, this is so unfair.

Why is that unfair?

So I have a **flaw**. Big deal. Like Joey’s **constant knuckle-cracking**, isn’t annoying? And Ross, with his **over-pronouncing** every single word. And Monica, with that **snort**. When she laughs, I mean, what the hell is that thing? I accept all those flaws, why can’t you accept me for this?

Does the knuckle-cracking **bother** everybody, or just him?

Well, I could live without it.

Was it like a little annoying? Or is it like when Phoebe **chews** her hair.

Don’t listen to him, Pheobe, all right? I think it’s **endearing**.