

**Episode 1 – season 1**

**THE ONE WHERE MONICA GETS A NEW ROOMMATE (THE PILOT)**

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(SCENE 1: CENTRAL PERK. ALL PRESENT EXCEPT RACHEL AND ROSS)

Monica: There's nothing to tell! He's just some guy I work with!

Joey: C'mon, you're going out with the guy! There's gotta be something wrong with him!

Chandler: So does he have a hump? A hump and a hairpiece?

Phoebe: Wait, does he eat chalk?

(THE OTHERS STARE, BEMUSED)

Phoebe: Just, 'cause, I don't want her to go through what I went through with Carl- oh!

Monica: Okay, everybody relax. This is not even a date. It's just two people going out to dinner and- not having sex.

Chandler: Sounds like a date to me.

(CUT TO SAME SET)

Chandler: Alright, so I'm back in high school, I'm standing in the middle of the cafeteria, and I realise I am totally naked.

All: Oh, yeah. Had that dream.

Chandler: Then I look down, and I realise there's a phone... there.

Joey: Instead of...?

Chandler: That's right.

Joey: Never had that dream.

Phoebe: No.

Chandler: all of a sudden, the phone starts to ring. And it turns out it's my mother, which is very weird, because- she never calls me!

(CUT TO SAME SET. ROSS HAS NOW ENTERED)

Ross: (MORTIFIED) Hi.

Joey: This guy says hello, I wanna kill myself.

Monica: Are you okay, sweetie?

Ross: I just feel like someone reached down my throat, grabbed my small intestine, pulled it out of my mouth and tied it around my neck...

Chandler: Cookie?

Monica: (EXPLAINING TO THE OTHERS) Carol moved her stuff out today. (TO ROSS) Let me get you some coffee.

Phoebe: Ooh! Oh! (STARTS TO PLUCK AT THE AIR JUST IN FRONT OF ROSS)

Ross: No, no don't! Stop cleansing my aura! No, just leave my aura alone, okay? I'll be fine, alright? Really, everyone. I hope she'll be very happy.

Monica: No you don't.

Ross: No I don't, to hell with her, she left me!

Joey: And you never knew she was a lesbian...

Ross: No!! Okay?! Why does everyone keep fixating on that? She didn't know, how should I know?

Chandler: Sometimes I wish I was a lesbian... (THE OTHERS STARE AT HIM) Did I say that out loud?

Joey: Alright Ross, look. You're feeling a lot of pain right now. You're angry. You're hurting. Can I tell you what the answer is?

(ROSS GESTURES HIS CONSENT)

Joey: Strip joint! C'mon, you're single! Have some hormones!

Ross: I don't want to be single, okay? I just... I just- I just wanna be married again!

(ENTER RACHEL IN A WET WEDDING DRESS. SHE STARTS TO SEARCH AROUND THE ROOM)

Chandler: And I just want a million dollars! (EXTENDS HIS HAND HOPEFULLY)

Monica: Rachel?!

Rachel: Oh God Monica hi! I just went to your building and you weren't there and then this

guy with a big hammer said you might be here and you are, you are!

Waitress: Can I get you some coffee?

Monica: (POINTING AT RACHEL) De-caff. (TO THE GANG) Okay, everybody, this is Rachel, another Lincoln High survivor. (TO RACHEL) this is everybody, this is Chandler, and Phoebe, and Joey, and- you remember my brother Ross?

Rachel: Hi, sure!

Ross: Hi.

(THEY GO TO HUG BUT ROSS' UMBRELLA OPENS. HE SITS, DEFEATED AGAIN)

(A MOMENT OF SILENCE AS RACHEL SITS; THE OTHERS EXPECT HER TO EXPLAIN)

Monica: So you wanna tell us now, or are we waiting for four wet bridesmaids?

Rachel: Oh God... well, it started about a half hour before the wedding. I was in the room where we were keeping all the presents, and I was looking at this gravy boat. This really gorgeous L'Amour gravy boat. When all of a sudden- (TO WAITRESS, WHO HAS BROUGHT HER COFFEE) Sweet 'n' Lo?- I realised that I was more turned on by this gravy boat than by Barry! And then I got really freaked out, and that's when it hit me: how much Barry looks like Mr. Potato Head. Y'know, I mean, he always looked familiar, but... Anyway, I just had to get out of there, and I started wondering 'Why am I doing this, and who am I doing this for?'. (TO MONICA) So anyway I just didn't know where to go, and I know that you and I have kinda drifted apart, but you're the only person I knew who lived here in the city.

Monica: Who wasn't invited to the wedding.

Rachel: Ooh, I was kinda hoping that wouldn't be an issue...

(SCENE 2: MONICA'S APARTMENT. ALL PRESENT AND WATCHING A SPANISH SOAP ON TV)

Monica: Now I'm guessing that he bought her the big pipe organ, and she's really not happy about it.

Rachel: (ON PHONE) Daddy, I just... I can't marry him! I'm sorry. I just don't love him. Well, it matters to me!

Chandler: (RE TV) Ooh, she should not be wearing those pants.

Joey: I say push her down the stairs.

Phoebe, Ross, Chandler, Joey: Push her down the stairs! Push her down the stairs! Push her down the stairs! (SHE IS PUSHED DOWN THE STAIRS. THEY CHEER)

Rachel: C'mon Daddy, listen to me! all of my life, everyone has always told me, 'You're a shoe! You're a shoe, you're a shoe, you're a shoe!'. And today I just stopped and I said, 'What if I don't wanna be a shoe? What if I wanna be a- a purse, y'know? Or a- or a hat! No, I'm not saying I want you to buy me a hat, I'm saying I am a ha- It's a metaphor, Daddy!

Ross: You can see where he'd have trouble.

Rachel: Look Daddy, it's my life. Well maybe I'll just stay here with Monica.

Monica: Well, I guess we've established who's staying here with Monica...

Rachel: Well, maybe that's my decision. Well, maybe I don't need your money. Wait!! Wait, I said maybe!!

(CUT TO SAME SET. RACHEL IS BREATHING INTO A PAPER BAG)

Monica: Just breathe, breathe.. that's it. Just try to think of nice calm things...

Phoebe: (SINGS) Raindrops on roses and rabbits and kittens, (RACHEL AND MONICA TURN TO LOOK AT HER)..bluebells and sleighbells and- something with mittens... La la la la...

Rachel: I'm all better now.

Phoebe: (GRINS AND WALKS TO KITCHEN. TO CHANDLER AND JOEY) I helped!

Monica: Okay, look, this is probably for the best, y'know? Independence. Taking control of your life.

Joey: (SITTING BESIDE HER) And hey, you need anything, you can always come to Joey. Me and Chandler live acRoss the hall. And he's away a lot.

Monica: Joey, stop hitting on her! It's her wedding day!

Joey: What, like there's a rule or something?

(THE DOOR BUZZER SOUNDS. CHANDLER GETS IT)

Chandler: Please don't do that again, it's a horrible sound.

Paul: (OVER INTERCOM) Uh, it's, uh, it's Paul.

Monica: Buzz him in!

Joey: Who's Paul?

Ross: Paul the Wine Guy, Paul?

Monica: Maybe.

Joey: Wait. Your 'not a real date' tonight is with Paul the Wine Guy?

Ross: He finally asked you out?

Monica: Yes!

Chandler: Ooh, this is a Dear Diary moment.

Monica: Rach, wait, I can cancel...

Rachel: Please, no, go, that'd be fine!

Monica: (TO ROSS) Are, are you okay? I mean, do you want me to stay?

Ross: (CHOKED VOICE) That'd be good...

Monica: (HORRIFIED) Really?

Ross: (NORMAL VOICE) No, go on! It's Paul the Wine Guy!

(A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. Monica gets it; IT'S PAUL)

Monica: Hi, come in! Paul, this is (THEY ARE ALL LINED UP NEXT TO THE DOOR)... everybody, everybody, this is Paul.

All: Hey! Paul! Hi! The Wine Guy! He!

Chandler: I'm sorry, I didn't catch your name. Paul, was it?

Monica: (SHOWS PAUL IN) Two seconds.

Phoebe: Ooh, I just pulled out four eyelashes. That can't be good.

Ross: So Rachel, what're you, uh... what're you up to tonight?

Rachel: Well, I was kinda supposed to be headed for Aruba on my honeymoon, so nothing!

Ross: Right, you're not even getting your honeymoon, God.. No, no, although, Aruba, this time of year... talk about your- (THINKS) -big lizards... Anyway, if you don't feel like being alone tonight, Joey and Chandler are coming over to help me put together my new furniture.

Chandler: (DEADPAN) Yes, and we're very excited about it.

Rachel: Well actually thanks, but I think I'm just gonna hang out here tonight..

Ross: Okay, sure.

Joey: Hey Pheebs, you wanna help?

Phoebe: Oh, I wish I could, but I don't want to.

(AD BREAK)

(SCENE 3: ROSS' APARTMENT. THE GUYS ARE ASSEMBLING FURNITURE)

Ross: (SQUATTING AND READING INSTRUCTIONS) I'm supposed to attach a brackety thing to the side things, using a bunch of these little whim guys. I have no brackety thing, I see no whim guys whatsoever and- I cannot feel my legs.

(CHANDLER AND JOEY HAVE APPARENTLY FINISHED A BOOKCASE, BUT THERE IS A BIT LEFT OVER)

Joey: What's this?

Chandler: I have no idea.

(JOEY CHECKS ROSS IS NOT LOOKING AND DUMPS IN A PLANT POT)

Joey: Done with the bookcase!

Chandler: all finished!

Ross: (CLUTCHING A BEER CAN AND SNIFFING) This was Carol's favourite beer. She always drank it out of the can, I should have known.

Joey: Ross, let me ask you a question. She got the furniture, the stereo, the good TV- what did you get?

Ross: You guys.

Chandler: Oh, man.

Joey: You got screwed.

(CUT TO MONICA AND PAUL EATING IN A RESTAURANT)

Monica: Oh my God!

Paul: I know, I know, I'm such an idiot. I guess I should have caught on when she started going to the dentist four and five times a week. I mean, how clean can teeth get?

Monica: My brother's going through that right now, he's such a mess. How did you get through it?

Paul: Well, you might try accidentally breaking something valuable of hers, say her-

Monica: -leg?

Paul: (LAUGHING) That's one way! Me, I- I went for the watch.

Monica: You actually broke her watch?

(CUT TO RACHEL IN MONICA'S APARTMENT, TALKING ON THE PHONE AND PACING)

Rachel: Barry, I'm sorry... I am so sorry... I know you probably think that this is all about what I said the other day about you making love with your socks on, but it isn't... it isn't, it's about me, and I ju- (STOPS TALKING; DIALS A NUMBER ON THE PHONE) Hi, machine cut me off again... anyway...

(CUT TO ROSS' APARTMENT)

Ross: You know what the scariest part is? What if there's only one woman for everybody, y'know? I mean what if you get one woman- and that's it? Unfortunately in my case, there was only one woman- for her...

Joey: What are you talking about? 'One woman'? That's like saying there's only one flavour of ice cream for you. Lemme tell you something, Ross. There's lots of flavours out there. There's Rocky Road, and Cookie Dough, and Bing! Cherry Vanilla. You could get 'em with Jimmies, or nuts, or whipped cream! This is the best thing that ever happened to you! You got married, you were, like, what, eight? Welcome back to the world! Grab a spoon!

Ross: I honestly don't know if I'm hungry or horny.

Chandler: Stay out of my freezer!

(CUT TO THE RESTAURANT)

Paul: Ever since she walked out on me, I...

Monica: What?..... What, you wanna spell it out with noodles?

Paul: No, it's, it's more of a fifth date kinda revelation.

Monica: Oh, so there is gonna be a fifth date?

Paul: Isn't there?

Monica: Yeah... yeah, I think there is. -What were you gonna say?

Paul: Well, ever-ev-... ever since she left me, um, I haven't been able to, uh, perform.  
(MONICA TAKES A SIP OF HER DRINK) ...Sexually.

Monica: (SPITS OUT HER DRINK IN SHOCK) Oh God, oh God, I am sorry... I am so sorry...

Paul: It's okay...

Monica: Being spit on is probably not what you need right now. Um... how long?

Paul: Two years.

Monica: Wow! I'm glad you smashed her watch!

Paul: So you still think you, um... might want that fifth date?

Monica: (PAUSE)...Yeah. Yeah, I do.

(CUT TO RACHEL WATCHING 'JOANIE LOVES CHACHI')

TV: 'I, Joanie, take you, Charles, to be my lawful husband.' 'Do you take...'

Rachel: Oh...see... but Joanie loved Chachi! That's the difference!

(CUT TO ROSS')

Ross: (SCORNFUL) Grab a spoon. Do you know how long it's been since I've grabbed a spoon? Do the words 'Billy, don't be a hero' mean anything to you? Y'know, here's the thing. Even if I could get it together enough to- to ask a woman out,... who am I gonna ask?  
(GAZES OUT OF THE WINDOW)

(CUT TO RACHEL STARING OUT OF HER WINDOW)

(SCENE 4: Monica + Rachel's apartment. RACHEL IS MAKING COFFEE FOR JOEY AND CHANDLER)

Rachel: Isn't this amazing? I mean, I have never made coffee before in my entire life.

Chandler: That is amazing.

Joey: Congratulations. And while you're on a roll, if you feel like you gotta make like a



Western omelette or something... (JOEY AND CHANDLER TASTE THE COFFEE, GRIMACE, AND POUR IT INTO A PLANT POT) Although actually I'm really not that hungry...

(ENTER MONICA FROM HER ROOM)

All: Morning. Good morning.

(ENTER PAUL FROM MONICA'S ROOM)

Paul: Morning.

Joey: Morning, Paul.

Rachel: Hello, Paul.

Chandler: Hi, Paul, is it?

(MONICA AND PAUL WALK TO THE DOOR AND TALK IN A LOW VOICE SO THE OTHERS CAN'T HEAR. THE OTHERS SHUNT MONICA'S TABLE CLOSER TO THE DOOR SO THEY CAN)

Monica: I had a really great time last night.

Paul: Thank you. Thank you so much.

Monica: We'll talk later, okay?

Paul: Yeah. (THEY KISS) Thank you. (EXIT PAUL)

Joey: That wasn't a real date?! What the hell do you do on a real date?

Monica: Shut up, and put my table back.

All: Okayyy! (THEY DO)

Chandler: all right, kids, I gotta get to work. If I don't input those numbers,... it doesn't make much of a difference...

Rachel: So, like, you guys all have jobs?

Monica: Yeah, we all have jobs. See, that's how we buy stuff.

Joey: Yeah, I'm an actor.

Rachel: Wow! Would I have seen you in anything?

Joey: I doubt it. Mostly regional work.

Monica: Oh wait, wait, unless you happened to catch the Reruns' production of Pinocchio.

Chandler: 'Look, Gippetto, I'm a real live boy.'

Joey: I will not take this abuse. (WALKS TO DOOR AND OPENS IT TO LEAVE)

Chandler: You're right, I'm sorry. (BURSTS INTO SONG AND DANCES OUT OF THE DOOR) 'Once I was a wooden boy, a little wooden boy.,.'

(EXIT JOEY AND CHANDLER)

Monica: So how you doing today? Did you sleep okay? Talk to Barry? I can't stop smiling.

Rachel: I can see that. You look like you slept with a hanger in your mouth.

Monica: I know, he's just so, so... Do you remember you and Tony DeMarco?

Rachel: Oh, yeah.

Monica: Well, it's like that. With feelings.

Rachel: Oh wow. Are you in trouble.

Monica: Okay. Okay. I am just going to get up, go to work and not think about him all day. Or else I'm just gonna get up and go to work.

Rachel: Oh, look, wish me luck!

Monica: What for?

Rachel: I'm gonna go get one of those job things.

(EXIT MONICA)

(SCENE 5: IRIDIUM (JUST MONICA, WORKING))

(ENTER FRANNIE)

Frannie: Hey, Monica!

Monica: Hey, welcome back! How was Florida?

Frannie: You had sex, didn't you?

Monica: How do you do that?

Frannie: So? Who?

Monica: You know Paul?

Frannie: Paul the Wine Guy? Oh yeah, I know Paul.

Monica: You mean you know Paul like I know Paul?

Frannie: Are you kidding? I take credit for Paul. Y'know before me, there was no snap in his turtle for two years.

(CUT TO THE GANG MINUS RACHEL AT CENTRAL PERK)

Joey: (PERCHED ON THE SIDE OF THE SOFA) Of course it was a line!

Monica: Why?! Why? Why, why would anybody do something like that?

Ross: I assume we're looking for an answer more sophisticated than 'to get you into bed'.

Monica: Is it me? Is it like I have some sort of beacon that only dogs and men with severe emotional problems can hear?

Phoebe: all right, c'mere, gimme your feet. (SHE MASSAGES THEM)

Monica: I just thought he was nice, y'know?

Joey: (BURSTS OUT LAUGHING AGAIN) I can't believe you didn't know it was a line!

(Monica pushes him off the sofa. ENTER RACHEL WITH SHOPPING)

Rachel: Guess what?

Ross: You got a job?

Rachel: Are you kidding? I'm trained for nothing! I was laughed out of twelve interviews today.

Chandler: And yet you're surprisingly upbeat.

Rachel: You would be too if you found John and David boots on sale, fifty percent off!

Chandler: Oh, how well you know me...

Rachel: They're my new 'I don't need a job, I don't need my parents, I've got great boots' boots!

Monica: How'd you pay for them?

Rachel: Uh, credit card.

Monica: And who pays for that?

Rachel: Um... my... father.

(CUT TO THE GANG AT MONICA + RACHEL'S, SITTING ROUND A TABLE. ON THE TABLE ARE RACHEL'S CREDIT CARDS AND A PAIR OF SCISSORS)

Monica: C'mon, you can't live off your parents your whole life.

Rachel: I know that. That's why I was getting married.

Phoebe: Give her a break, it's hard being on your own for the first time.

Rachel: Thank you.

Phoebe: You're welcome. I remember when I first came to this city. I was fourteen. My mom had just killed herself and my step-dad was back in prison, and I got here, and I didn't know anybody. And I ended up living with this albino guy who was, like, cleaning windows outside port authority, and then he killed himself, and then I found aromatherapy. So believe me, I know exactly how you feel.

(A PAUSE)

Ross: The word you're looking for is 'Anyway'...

Monica: You ready?

Rachel: I don't think so.

Ross: C'mon, cut. Cut, cut, cut,...

All: Cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut, cut... (SHE CUTS THEM ALL UP. THEY CHEER)

Monica: Welcome to the real world! It sucks. You're gonna love it!

(CUT TO SAME SET. MONICA, RACHEL AND ROSS HAVE JUST FINISHED WATCHING A FILM)

Monica: Well, that's it.

Rachel: (TO ROSS) You gonna crash on the couch?

Ross: No. No, I gotta go home sometime.

Monica: You be okay?

Ross: Yeah.

Rachel: Hey Mon, look what I just found on the floor. (MON SMILES) What?

Monica: That's Paul's watch. You just put it back where you found it. Oh boy. Alright.  
Goodnight, everybody. (STOMPS ON PAUL'S WATCH AND GOES TO HER ROOM)

Ross: Mmm. (THEY BOTH REACH FOR THE LAST COOKIE) Oh, no-

Rachel: Sorry-

Ross: No no no, go-

Rachel: No, you have it, really, I don't want it-

Ross: Split it?

Rachel: Okay.

Ross: Okay. (THEY SPLIT IT) You know you probably didn't know this, but back in high school, I had a, um, major crush on you.

Rachel: I knew.

Ross: You did! Oh.... I always figured you just thought I was Monica's geeky older brother.

Rachel: I did.

Ross: Oh. Listen, do you think- and try not to let my intense vulnerability become any kind of a factor here- but do you think it would be okay if I asked you out? Sometime? Maybe?

Rachel: Yeah, maybe...

Ross: Okay... okay, maybe I will...

Rachel: Goodnight.

Ross: Goodnight.

(EXIT RACHEL TO HER BEDROOM. ENTER MONICA IN DRESSING GOWN, AS ROSS IS LEAVING)

Monica: See ya.... Wait, wait, what's with you?

Ross: I just grabbed a spoon. (EXIT ROSS)

(CLOSING CREDITS)

(CREDITS SCENE: CENTRAL PERK)

Joey: I can't believe what I'm hearing here.

Phoebe: (SINGS) I can't believe what I'm hearing here...

Monica: What? I-I said you had a-

Phoebe: (SINGS) What I said...

Monica: (TO PHOEBE) Would you stop?

Phoebe: Oh, was I doing it again?

Rachel: (WALKS UP WITH A POT OF COFFEE) Would anybody like more coffee?

Chandler: Did you make it, or are you just serving it?

Rachel: I'm just serving it.

All: Yeah. Yeah, I'll have a cup of coffee.

Chandler: Kids, new dream... I'm in Las Vegas. I'm Liza Minelli-

**END**

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**Episode 2 – season 1**

**THE ONE WITH THE SONOGRAM AT THE END**

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(PRE-INTRO SCENE: CENTRAL PERK)

(ALL PRESENT)

Monica: What you guys don't understand is, for us, kissing is as important as any part of it.

Joey: Yeah, right!.....Y'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, y'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 that-that... that's not why we bought the ticket.

Chandler: 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, 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: (PAUSE)....Are we still talking about sex?

(SCENE 1: museum of prehistoric history. ROSS AND MARSH ARE SETTING UP AN EXHIBIT, WHICH INCLUDES SOME MANNEQUINS OF CAVE PEOPLE)

Ross: No, it's good, it is good, it's just that- mm- doesn't she seem a little angry?

Marsh: Well, she has issues.

Ross: Does she?

Marsh: 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: Marsh, these are cave people. Okay? They have issues like 'Gee, that glacier's getting kinda close.' See?

Marsh: Speaking of issues, isn't that your ex-wife?

(CAROL HAS ENTERED BEHIND THEM, OUTSIDE THE EXHIBIT)

Ross: (TRYING TO IGNORE HER) No. No.

Marsh: Yes, it is. Carol! Hi!

Ross: Okay, okay, yes, it is. (WAVING) How about I'll, uh, catch up with you in the Ice Age.

(EXIT MARSH. ROSS WAVES AT CAROL TO COME INTO THE EXHIBIT)

Ross: Hi.

Carol: So.

Ross: You look great. I, uh... I hate that.

Carol: Sorry. You look good too.

Ross: Ah, well, in here, anyone who... stands erect... 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: Why- why are you here, Carol?

Carol: I'm pregnant.

Ross: Pregnant?!

(CUT TO MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT, WHERE CHANDLER, JOEY, PHOEBE AND MONICA ARE WATCHING 'THREE'S COMPANY')

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! (TURNS OFF TV)

Monica: (TAKING DRINK FROM JOEY) Are you through with that?

Joey: Yeah, sorry, the swallowing slowed me down.

Monica: Whose little ball of paper is this?!

Chandler: Oh, that would be mine. See, I wrote a note to myself, and then I realised I didn't need it, so I balled it up and... (OFF MONICA'S LOOK) ...now I wish I was dead.

(MONICA STARTS TO FLUFF A PILLOW)

Phoebe: She's already fluffed that pillow... Monica, you know, you've already fluffed that- (MON GIVES HER A LOOK) -but, 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.

Phoebe: Monica- Hi! Um, Monica, you're scaring me. I mean, you're like, you're like all chaotic and twirly. 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. Y'see, he's the Prince. Apparently they had some big ceremony before I was born.

Chandler: (AT WINDOW) Ew, ew, ew, ew ew ew ew ew!

Monica: What?

Chandler: Ugly Naked Guy got a Thighmaster!

All: Eeaagh!

(ENTER RACHEL FROM HER BEDROOM)

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.... (LOOKING UNDER CUSHIONS)

Phoebe: No, look, don't touch that!

Rachel: Oh, like I wasn't dreading tomorrow enough, having to give it back to him... 'Hi Barry! Remember me? I'm the girl in the veil who stomped on your heart in front of your entire family!' 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. (TO ALL) Won't we!

Chandler, Joey: Oh! Yeah!

Joey: Alright, when'd'ya 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: (LOOKING AT THE LASAGNE AND REALISING) Ohhhhhh, don't be mad...

Monica: You didn't.

Rachel: Oh, I am sorry...

Monica: I gave you one job! (EXAMINING THE LASAGNE THROUGH THE GLASS DISH)

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: (PUTS DOWN THE LASAGNE) I just... can't do it.

Chandler: Boys? We're going in.

(CHANDLER, JOEY+PHOEBE START TO PICK THROUGH THE LASAGNE. A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. IT IS ROSS)

Ross: .....Hi.

Monica: Wow. That is not a happy hi.

Ross: Carol's pregnant.

Phoebe: (WHILE EVERYONE ELSE IS STUNNED) Ooh! I found it!

Monica: W-w-wh-... wha-... w-w-w-...

Ross: Yeah. Do that for another two hours, you might be where I am right about now. (HE COMES IN)

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 entirely 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.

Ross: Anyway, they want me to go down to this- sonogram thing with them tomorrow.

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.

(AT THE SOUND OF JOEY EATING THE LASAGNE, THE GANG TURN ROUND TO STARE AT HIM ACCUSINGLY)

Joey: .....Well, this is still ruined, right?

(SCENE 2: MONICA AND RACHEL'S. (MONICA AND ROSS ARE POURING WINE FOR MR. AND MRS. GELLER)

Mrs. Geller: Oh, Martha Ludwin's daughter is gonna call you. (TASTING A SNACK)  
Mmm! What's that curry taste?

Monica: Curry.

Mrs. Geller: Mmmm!

Ross: I- I think they're great! I, I really do.

Mr. Geller: (TO ROSS) 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... (SHE STARTS TO FLUFF THE PILLOWS)

Monica: Ross, could you come and help me with the spaghetti, please?

Ross: Yeah. (THEY GO TO THE KITCHEN)

Mrs. Geller: Oh, we're having spaghetti! That's.... easy.

Monica: I know this is going to sound unbelievably selfish, but, were you planning on bringing up the whole baby/lesbian thing? Because I think it might take some of the heat off me.

(CUT TO THE FAMILY EATING)

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! Even when you were a kid... and you were chubby, and you had no friends, you were just fine! And you would read alone in your room, and your puzzles...

(CUT TO SAME SCENE)

Mr. Geller: Look, there are people like Ross who need to shoot for the stars, with his museum, and his papers getting published. Other people are satisfied with staying where they are- I'm telling you, these are the people who never get cancer.

(AGAIN, CUT TO SAME SCENE)

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.

Monica: (TRYING TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT) So, Ross, what's going on with you? Any stories? (DIGS HER ELBOW INTO HIS HAND) No news, no little anecdotes to share with the folks?

Ross: (PULLS HIS HAND AWAY) Okay! Okay. (to Mr.+Mrs. GELLER) Look, I, uh- I realise you guys have been wondering what exactly happened between Carol and me, and, so, well, here's the deal. Carol's a lesbian. She's living with a woman named Susan. She's pregnant with my child, and she and Susan are going to raise the baby.

(STUNNED SILENCE)

Mrs. Geller: (TURNS TO MONICA) And you knew about this?!

(AD BREAK)

(SCENE 3: CENTRAL PERK -ALL PRESENT)

Joey: Your folks are really that bad, huh?

Ross: Well, y'know, these people are pros. 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- (TO ROSS) -I'd want yours.

Ross: Must pee. (GOES TO PEE)

Phoebe: Y'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.

Rachel: all right, you guys, I kinda gotta clean up now. (THEY 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: The lights, please.. (JOEY TURNS OFF THE LIGHT. EXIT ALL BUT RACHEL AND ROSS. RACHEL STARTS TO SWEEP, THEN ROSS COMES BACK FROM THE TOILET)

Ross: ...How long was I in there?

Rachel: I'm just cleaning up.

Ross: D'ya.. uh.. d'ya need any help?

Rachel: Uh.. okay, sure! Thanks! (SHE HANDS HIM THE BROOM AND THEN SITS DOWN)

Ross: Anyway.. um.. (STARTS TO SWEEP) So, you- uh- you nervous about Barry

tomorrow?

Rachel: Oh.. a little..

Ross: Mm-hmm..

Rachel: A lot.

Ross: Mm.

Rachel: So, got any advice? Y'know, as someone who's recently been- dumped?

Ross: Well, you may wanna steer clear of the word 'dumped'. Chances are he's gonna be this, this broken shell of a man, y'know, so you should try not to look too terrific, I know it'll be hard. Or, y'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: Oh, 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 somone, fall in love- and that'd be it? (ROSS GAZES AT HER) ..Ross?

Ross: Yes, yes!

Rachel: Oh! Man, I never thought I'd be here.. (SHE LEANS BACK ONTO HIS HAND)

Ross: Me either... (HE PULLS UP A STOOL AND SITS DOWN SO AS NOT TO HAVE TO PULL HIS HAND AWAY)

(cut to the clinic. carol is sitting, waiting. ENTER ROSS)

Ross: Sorry I'm late, I was stuck at work. There was this big dinosaur.. thing.. anyway.

(ENTER SUSAN, HOLDING A DRINK)

Susan: Hi.

Carol: Ross, you remember Susan.

Ross: How could I forget?

Susan: Ross.

Ross: (THEY SHAKE HANDS) Hello, Susan. (TO CAROL) Good shake. Good shake. So, uh, we're just waiting for...?

Carol: Dr. Oberman.

Ross: ..Dr. Oberman. Okay. And is he-

Susan: She.

Ross: -she, of course, she- uh- familiar with our.. special situation?

Carol: Yes, and she's very supportive.

Ross: Okay, that's great. (SUSAN HOLDS OUT HER DRINK) No, I'm- Oh. (PASSES IT TO CAROL)

Carol: Thanks.

Ross: (PICKS UP A SURGICAL IMPLEMENT AND MIMES A DUCK WITH IT) Quack, quack..

Carol: Ross? That opens my cervix. (HE DROPS IT IN HORROR)

(cut to Barry's surgery. BARRY IS WORKING ON ROBBIE'S MOUTH. ENTER RACHEL)

Rachel: Barry?

Barry: C'mon in.

Rachel: (HESITATES) Are you sure?

Barry: Yeah! It's fine, it's fine. Robbie's gonna be here for hours.

Robbie: Huh?!

Barry: So, how ya doin'?

Rachel: I'm- uh- I'm okay... You look great!

Barry: Yeah, well..

Bernice (OVER INTERCOM): Dr. Farber, Jason Greenstein's gagging.

Barry (TO INTERCOM): Be right there. (TO ROBBIE+RACHEL) Be back in a sec.

(ROBBIE STARES AT RACHEL)

Rachel: I dumped him.

Robbie: Okay.

(CUT TO THE CLINIC)

Ross: So, um- so how's this, uh, how's this gonna work? Y'know, with us? Y'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. Um, how about, um.. how about Julia?

Carol: Julia..

Susan: We agreed on Minnie.

Ross: 'S'funny, um, uh, we agreed we'd spend the rest of our lives together. Things change, roll with the punches. I believe Julia's on the table..?

(CUT TO THE SURGERY. RACHEL IS DOING HER MAKEUP IN THE MIRROR ON BARRY'S LAMP. ENTER BARRY)

Barry: Sorry about that. So. What have you been up to?

Rachel: Oh, not much. 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! (TO RACHEL) 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.. (GRABBING HIS FOREHEAD) 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.

Rachel: Wow.

Barry: You know, you were right? I mean, I thought we were happy. We weren't happy. But with Mindy, now I'm happy. Spit.

Rachel: What?

Robbie: Me. (SPITS)

Rachel: Anyway, um, (GETS THE RING OUT OF HER PURSE) I guess this belongs to you. And thank you for giving it to me.

Barry: Well, thank you for giving it back.

(BARRY AND RACHEL SMILE AT EACH OTHER FOR A BIT)

Robbie: Hello?!

(CUT TO THE CLINIC)

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, wha- why is she in the title?

Susan: It's my baby too.

Ross: Oh, 's'funny, 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? 'Cause 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? Believe me, of all the ways I ever imagined this moment in my life being, this is not my way- y'know what? Uh, um, this is too hard. I'm not, I can't do-

Dr. Oberman: (ENTERING) Knock knock!How are we today? Any nausea?

ALL: Yeah. Yeah. A little.

Dr. Oberman: Well, I was just wondering about the mother-to-be, but.. thanks for sharing.  
(TO CAROL) Uh, lie back..

Ross: You- uh- y'know what, I'm gonna go. I don't- I don't think I can be involved in this particular thing right now. (he turns to go, but the sound of the sonogram catches his ear;

HE RETURNS AND STARES AT IT, TRANSFIXED)

Ross: Oh my God.

Susan: Look at that.

Carol: I know.

(CREDITS SCENE: MONICA+RACHEL'S APARTMENT.(ALL WATCHING A VIDEO OF THE SONOGRAM)

Ross: Well? Isn't that amazing?

Joey: What are we supposed to be seeing here?

Chandler: I dunno, but.. I think it's about to attack the Enterprise.

Phoebe: You know, 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?

Phoebe: Okay!

Ross: (WALKING OVER TO WHERE MONICA IS STANDING) Monica, whaddya think?

Monica: (WELLING UP) Mm-hmm.

Ross: Wh- are you welling up?

Monica: No.

Ross: You are, you're welling up.

Monica: Am not!

Ross: You're gonna be an aunt.

Monica: (PUSHES HIM AND STARTS TO CRY) Oh shut up!

Rachel: (ON PHONE) Hi, Mindy. Hi, it-it's Rachel. Yeah, I'm fine. I-I saw Barry today. Oh, yeah, yeah he-he told me. No, no, it's okay. I hope you two are very happy, I really do. Oh, oh, and Mind, y'know, if-if everything works out, and you guys end up getting married and having kids- and everything- I just hope they have his old hairline and your old nose. (SLAMS DOWN PHONE) (TO THE GANG, WHO ARE STARING) Okay, I know it was a cheap shot, but I feel SO much better now.

**END**

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**Episode 3 – season 1**

**THE ONE WITH THE THUMB**

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(PRE-INTRO SCENE: CENTRAL PERK)

Phoebe: (ENTERING) Hi guys!

All: Hey, Pheeb! Hi!

Ross: Hey. Oh, oh, how'd it go?

Phoebe: Um, not so good. He walked me to the subway and said 'We should do this again!'

All: Ohh. Ouch.

Rachel: What? He said 'we should do it again', that's good, right?

Monica: Uh, no. Loosely translated 'We should do this again' means 'You will never see me naked'.

Rachel: Since when?

Joey: Since always. It's like dating language. Y'know, like 'It's not you' means 'It is you'.

Chandler: Or 'You're such a nice guy' means 'I'm gonna be dating leather-wearing alcoholics and complaining about them to you'.

Phoebe: Or, or, y'know, um, 'I think we should see other people' means 'Ha, ha, I already am'.

Rachel: And everybody knows this?

Joey: Yeah. Cushions the blow.

Chandler: Yeah, it's like when you're a kid, and your parents put your dog to sleep, and they tell you it went off to live on some farm.

Ross: That's funny, that, no, because, uh, our parents actually did, uh, send our dog off to live on a farm.

Monica: Uh, Ross.

Ross: What? Wh- hello? The Millners' farm in Connecticut? The Millners, they had this unbelievable farm, they had horses, and, and rabbits that he could chase and it was- it w- .....Oh my God, Chi Chi!

(INTRO)

(SCENE 1: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S APARTMENT. (Joey is rehearsing a part; CHANDLER READS THE OTHER PART FROM A SCRIPT)

Chandler: "So how does it feel knowing you're about to die?"

Joey: "Warden, 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."

Chandler: Hey, that was really good!

Joey: Yeah? Thanks! Let's keep going.

Chandler: Okay. "So. Whaddya want from me, Damone, huh?"

Joey: "I just wanna go back to my cell. 'Cause in my cell, I can smoke."

Chandler: "Smoke away."

(JOEY TAKES OUT A PACKET OF CIGARETTES AND A LIGHTER. HE FUMBLES AND DROPS THE LIGHTER. THEN HE LIGHTS A CIGARETTE, TAKES A DRAG AND COUGHS)

Chandler: I think this is probably why Damone smokes in his cell alone.

Joey: What?

Chandler: Relax your hand!

(JOEY LETS HIS WRIST GO LIMP)

Chandler: Not so much!

Joey: Whoah!

Chandler: Hey!

Joey: Hey!

Chandler: Alright, now try taking a puff.

(JOEY TRIES AND VISIBLY WINCES)

Chandler: Alright.. okay. No. Give it to me.

Joey: No no no, I am not giving you a cigarette.

Chandler: It's fine, it's fine. Look, do you wanna get this part, or not? Here.

(JOEY RELUCTANTLY GIVES HIM THE CIGARETTE)

Chandler: Don't think of it as a cigarette. Think of it as the thing that's been missing from your hand. When you're holding it, you feel right. You feel complete.

Joey: Y'miss it?

Chandler: Nah, not so much. Alright, now we smoke. (TAKES A PUFF) Oh.. my.. God. (CONTINUES TO SMOKE)

(SCENE 2: CENTRAL PERK (ALL PRESENT EXCEPT RACHEL AND PHOEBE))

Monica: No, no, no. They say it's the same as the distance from the tip of a guy's thumb to the tip of his index finger.

(THE GUYS STRETCH OUT THEIR FINGERS)

Joey: That's ridiculous!

Ross: Can I use.. either thumb?

Rachel: (BRINGING DRINKS) Alright, don't tell me, don't tell me! (HANDING THEM OUT) Decaf cappucino for Joey.. Coffee black.. Late.. And an iced tea. I'm getting pretty good at this!

All: Yeah. Yeah, excellent.

Rachel: (LEAVING TO SERVE OTHERS) Good for me!

(THE GANG SWAP ROUND ALL THE DRINKS)

(ENTER PHOEBE, MUTTERING. SHE SITS DOWN WITHOUT SAYING HI)

Joey: Y'okay, Phoebe?

Phoebe: Yeah- no- I'm just- it's, it's not even worth... It's my bank.

Monica: What did they do to you?

Phoebe: It's nothing, it's just- Okay. I'm going through my mail, and I open up their monthly, you know, STATEMENT-

Ross: Easy.

Phoebe: - and there's five hundred extra dollars in my account.

Chandler: Oh, Satan's minions at work again...

Phoebe: Yes, 'cause now I have to go down there, and deal with them.

Joey: What are you talking about? Keep it!

Phoebe: It's not mine, I didn't earn it, if I kept it, it would be like stealing.

Rachel: Yeah, but if you spent it, it would be like shopping!

Phoebe: Okay. 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, and skipping- 'Not-not-mine, not-not-mine, not-not-mine, not-not-mine'...

Monica: We're with you. We got it.

(CHANDLER LEANS OVER THE BACK OF THE COUCH, OUT OF SIGHT)

Phoebe: Okay. I'd- just- I'd never be able to enjoy it. It would be like this giant karmic debt.

Rachel: Chandler, what are you doing?

Monica: (PULLING HIM UP) Hey. Whaddya doing?

(CHANDLER TRIES TO SHRUG NONCHALANTLY BUT EVENTUALLY HE HAS TO EXHALE A MOUTHFUL OF SMOKE)

All: Oh! Oh, God!

Ross: What is this?!

Chandler: I'm smoking. I'm smoking, I'm smoking.

Phoebe: Oh, I can't believe you! You've been so good, for three years!

Chandler: And this- is my reward!

Ross: Hold on a second, alright? Just think about what you went through the last time you quit.

Chandler: Okay, so this time I won't quit!

All: Ohhh! Put it out!

Chandler: all right! I'm putting it out, I'm putting it out. (HE DROPS IT IN PHOEBE'S COFFEE)

Phoebe: Oh, no! I- I can't drink this now!

Monica: Alright. I'm gonna go change, I've got a date.

Rachel: This Alan again? How's it goin'?

Monica: 'S'going pretty good, y'know? It's nice, and, we're having fun.

Joey: So when do we get to meet the guy?

Monica: Let's see, today's Monday... Never.

ALL: Oh, come on! Come on!

Monica: No. Not after what happened with Steve.

Chandler: What are you talking about? We love Schhteve! Schhteve was schhexy!.. Sorry.

Monica: Look, I don't even know how I feel about him yet. Just give me a chance to figure that out.

Rachel: Well, then can we meet him?

Monica: Nope. Schhorry.

(SCENE 3: IRIDIUM. MONICA AND PAULA ARE AT WORK)

Monica: I mean, why should I let them meet him? I mean, 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.

Paula: Listen. As someone who's seen more than her fair share of bad beef, I'll tell you: that is not such a terrible thing. I mean, they're your friends, they're just looking out after you.

Monica: I know. I just wish that once, I'd bring a guy home that they actually liked.

Paula: Well, you do realise the odds of that happening are a little slimmer if they never get to meet the guy..

(CUT TO RACHEL+MONICA'S APARTMENT. CHANDLER IS SMOKING ON THE



BALCONY, PHOEBE IS ABSENT)

Joey: Let it go, Ross.

Ross: Yeah, well, you didn't know Chi Chi.

Monica: Do you all promise?

ALL: Yeah! We promise! We'll be good!

Monica: (SHOUTS TO CHANDLER) Chandler? Do you promise to be good?

(CHANDLER MAKES A 'CROSS MY HEART' SIGN. IT STARTS TO RAIN AND CHANDLER TAPS ON THE WINDOW)

Joey: You can come in, but your filter-tipped little buddy has to stay outside!

(CHANDLER SULKILY PICKS UP A GARBAGE CAN LID AND SHELTERS HIMSELF UNDER IT)

(ENTER PHOEBE. SHE STRIDES TO THE COUCH, SITS DOWN AND BEGINS TO READ WITHOUT SAYING HI)

Ross: Hey, Pheebs.

Phoebe: 'Dear Ms. Buffay. Thank you for calling attention to our error. We have credited your account with five hundred dollars. We're sorry for the inconvenience, and hope you'll accept this- (SEARCHES IN HER PURSE) -football phone as our free gift.' Do you believe this?! Now I have a thousand dollars, and a football phone!

Rachel: What bank is this?

(DOOR BUZZER)

Monica: Hey. It's him. (to intercom) Who is it?

Alan (INTERCOM): It's Alan.

Joey: (SHOUTS TO CHANDLER) Chandler! He's here!

(CHANDLER COMES IN, DRIPPING WET)

Monica: (TO ALL) Okay, please be good, please. Just remember how much you all like me.

(OPENS THE DOOR- ENTER ALAN)

Monica: Hi. Alan, this is everybody. Everybody, this is Alan.

Alan: Hi.

ALL: Hi, Alan.

Alan: I've heard schho much about all you guyschh!

(GENERAL HYSTERIA)

SCENE 4: Rachel+ Monica's (later in the evening)

Monica: (AT THE DOOR, TO ALAN, WHO IS LEAVING) Thanks. I'll call you tomorrow. (TO ALL) Okay. Okay, let's let the Alan-bashing begin. Who's gonna take the first shot, hmm?

(SILENCE)

Monica: C'mon!

Ross: ...I'll go. Let's start with the way he kept picking at- no, I'm sorry, I can't do this, can't do this. We loved him.

ALL: Loved him! Yeah! He's great!

Monica: Wait a minute! We're talking about someone that I'm going out with?

ALL: Yeah!

Rachel: And did you notice...? (SPREADS HER THUMB AND INDEX FINGER)

The guys: (RELUCTANTLY) Yeah.

Joey: Know what was great? The way his smile was kinda crooked.

Phoebe: Yes, yes! Like the man in the shoe!

Ross: ...What shoe?

Phoebe: From the nursery rhyme. 'There was a crooked man, Who had a crooked smile, Who lived in a shoe, For a... while...'

(DUBIOUS PAUSE)

Ross: ...So I think Alan will become the yardstick against which all future boyfriends will be measured.

Rachel: What future boyfriends? Nono, I th- I think this could be, y'know, it.

Monica: Really!

Chandler: Oh, yeah. I'd marry him just for his David Hasselhof impression alone. You know I'm gonna be doing that at parties, right? (DOES IT)

Ross: You know what I like most about him, though?

ALL: What?

Ross: The way he makes me feel about myself.

ALL: Yeah...

(AD BREAK)

(SCENE 5: CENTRAL PERK. MONICA ALONE. ENTER ROSS, RACHEL, CHANDLER AND JOEY, DEJECTEDLY, IN SOFTBALL GEAR)

Monica: Hi.. how was the game?

Ross: Well..

ALL: WE WON!! Thank you! Yes!

Monica: Fantastic! I have one question: How is that possible?

Joey: Alan.

Ross: He was unbelievable. He was like that-that-that Bugs Bunny cartoon where Bugs is playing all the positions, right, but instead of Bugs it was first base-Alan, second base-Alan, third base-...

Rachel: I mean, it-it was like, it was like he made us into a team.

Chandler: Yep, we sure showed those Hassidic jewellers a thing or two about softball..

Monica: Can I ask you guys a question? D'you ever think that Alan is maybe.. sometimes..

Ross: What?

Monica: ..I dunno, a little too Alan?

Rachel: Well, no. That's impossible. You can never be too Alan.

Ross: Yeah, it's his, uh, innate Alan-ness that-that-that we adore.

Chandler: I personally could have a gallon of Alan.

(cut to a street where lizzie is resting. PHOEBE WALKS UP TO HER)

Phoebe: Hey, Lizzie.

Lizzie: Hey, Weird Girl.

Phoebe: I brought you alphabet soup.

Lizzie: Did you pick out the vowels?

Phoebe: Yes. But I left in the Ys. 'Cause, y'know, "sometimes y". Uh, I also have something else for you. (SEARCHES IN HER PURSE)

Lizzie: Saltines?

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

Lizzie: What? (OPENS THE ENVELOPE PHOEBE HAS GIVEN HER) Oh my God, there's really money in here.

Phoebe: I know.

Lizzie: Weird Girl, what are you doing?

Phoebe: No, I want you to have it. I don't want it.

Lizzie: No, no, I ha-I have to give you something.

Phoebe: Oh, that's fine, no.

Lizzie: Would you like my tin-foil hat?

Phoebe: No. 'Cause you need that. No, it's okay, thanks.

Lizzie: Please, let me do something.

Phoebe: Okay, alright, you buy me a soda, and then we're even. Okay?

Lizzie: Okay.

Phoebe: Okay.

(CUT TO CHANDLER'S OFFICE BLOCK)

(CHANDLER LOOKS ROUND, THEN OPENS HIS DESK DRAWER AND TAKES A PUFF OF A CIGARETTE. THEN HE SPRAYS AROUND SOME AIR FRESHENER AND TAKES SOME BREATH SPRAY. HE TYPES FOR A MOMENT. THEN HE OPENS THE DRAWER AGAIN AND TAKES ANOTHER PUFF. NOT PAYING ATTENTION, HE SPRAYS THE BREATH SPRAY AROUND THE ROOM, TAKES A SQUIRT OF AIR FRESHENER AND GAGS)

(CUT TO PHOEBE AND LIZZIE AT A SODA STAND)

Lizzie: Keep the change. (TO PHOEBE) Sure you don't wanna pretzel?

Phoebe: No, I'm fine.

Lizzie: (LEAVING) See ya.

(PHOEBE OPENS THE CAN AND REACTS)

Phoebe: Huh!

(CUT TO CENTRAL PERK)

Ross: A thumb?!

(PHOEBE NODS)

ALL: Eww!

Phoebe: I know! I know, I opened it up and there it was, just floating in there, like this tiny little hitch-hiker!

Chandler: Well, maybe it's a contest, y'know? Like, collect all five?

Phoebe: Does, um, anyone wanna see?

ALL: Nooo!

(CHANDLER LIGHTS A CIGARETTE)

ALL: Oh, hey, don't do that! Cut it out!

Rachel: It's worse than the thumb!

Chandler: Hey, this is so unfair!

Monica: Oh, why is it unfair?

Chandler: 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?

(UNCOMFORTABLE SILENCE)

Joey: ...Does the knuckle-cracking bother everybody?

Rachel: Well, I-I could live without it.

Joey: Well, is it, like, a little annoying, or is it like when Phoebe chews her hair?

(PHOEBE SPITS OUT HER HAIR)

Ross: Oh, now, don't listen to him, Pheebs, I think it's endearing.

Joey: Oh, (IMITATING ROSS) "you do, do you"?

(MONICA LAUGHS AND SNORTS)

Ross: You know, there's nothing wrong with speaking correctly.

Rachel: "Indeed there isn't"... I should really get back to work.

Phoebe: Yeah, 'cause otherwise someone might get what they actually ordered.

Rachel: Ohh-ho-hooohhh. The hair comes out, and the gloves come on.

(THEY DEGENERATE INTO BICKERING AND CHANDLER HAPPILY STARTS TO SMOKE, UNDISTURBED.)

(SCENE 6: Iridium. AGAIN, MONICA AND PAULA AT WORK)

Monica: Did you ever go out with a guy your friends all really like?

Paula: No.

Monica: Okay.. Well, I'm going out with a guy my friends all really like.

Paula: Waitwait.. we talking about the coyotes here? all right, a cow got through!

Monica: Can you believe it? ...Y'know what? I just don't feel the thing. I mean, they feel the thing, I don't feel the thing.

Paula: Honey.. you should always feel the thing. Listen, if that's how you feel about the guy, Monica, dump him!

Monica: I know.. it's gonna be really hard.

Paula: Well, he's a big boy, he'll get over it.

Monica: No, he'll be fine. It's the other five I'm worried about.

(CUT TO CENTRAL PERK, WHERE JOEY AND ROSS ARE PERSECUTING CHANDLER)

Joey: Do you have any respect for your body?

Ross: Don't you realise what you're-you're doing to yourself?

Chandler: Hey, y'know, I have had it with you guys and your cancer and your emphysema and your heart disease. The bottom line is, smoking is cool, and you know it.

Rachel: (WITH PHONE) Chandler? It's Alan, he wants to speak to you.

Chandler: Really? He does? (TAKES PHONE) Hey, buddy, what's up! Oh, she told you about that, huh. Well, yeah, I have one now and then. Well, yeah, now. Well, it's not that big- ..well, that's true,.. Gee, y'know, no-one- no-one's ever put it like that before. Well, okay, thanks! (HANDS BACK THE PHONE AND STUBS OUT HIS CIGARETTE)

Rachel: (TO ROSS, WHO HAS WANDERED UP) God, he's good.

Ross: If only he were a woman.

Rachel: Yeah.

(THEY GIVE EACH OTHER A DUBIOUS LOOK)

(CUT TO THE GANG MINUS MONICA AND JOEY WATCHING LAMBCHOP AT RACHEL+ MONICA'S)

Chandler: Ooh, Lambchop. How old is that sock? If I had a sock on my hand for thirty years it'd be talking too.

Ross: Okay. I think it's time to change somebody's nicotine patch. (DOES SO)

(ENTER MONICA)

Monica: Hey. Where's Joey?

Chandler: Joey ate my last stick of gum, so I killed him. Do you think that was wrong?

Rachel: I think he's across the hall.

Monica: Thanks. (GOES TO FETCH HIM)

Ross: (FINISHES CHANGING CHANDLER'S NICOTINE PATCH) There y'go.

Chandler: (DEADPAN) Ooh, I'm alive with pleasure now.

Ross: Hey Pheebs, you gonna have the rest of that Pop-Tart?.. Pheebs?

Phoebe: Does anyone want the rest of this Pop-Tart?

Ross: Hey, I might!

Phoebe: Sorry. ..Y'know, those stupid soda people gave me seven thousand dollars for the thumb.

ALL: You're kidding. Oh my God.

Phoebe: And on my way over here, I stepped in gum. ...What is up with the universe?!

Joey: (DRAGGED IN BY MONICA. HE HAS JUST COME OUT OF THE SHOWER)  
What's going on?

Monica: Nothing. I just think it's nice when we're all here together.

Joey: Even nicer when everyone gets to wear their underwear..

Rachel: Uh, Joey..

Joey: Oh, God! (HURRIEDLY CLOSES HIS KNEES)

Monica: (TURNS OFF TV) Okay..

ALL: Oh! That was Lambchop!

Monica: Please, guys, we have to talk.

Phoebe: Wait, wait, I'm getting a deja vu...no, I'm not.

Monica: Alright, we have to talk.

Phoebe: There it is!

Monica: Okay. It's-it's about Alan. There's something that you should know. I mean, there's really no easy way to say this.. uh.. I've decided to break up with Alan.

(THEY ALL GASP AND CLUTCH EACH OTHER)



Ross: Is there somebody else?

Monica: No, nononono.. it's just.. things change. People change.

Rachel: We didn't change..

Joey: So that's it? It's over? Just like that?

Phoebe: You know.. you let your guard down, you start to really care about someone, and I just- I- (CHEWS HER HAIR)

Monica: Look, I- I could go on pretending-

Joey: Okay!

Monica: -but that wouldn't be fair to me, it wouldn't be fair to Alan- It wouldn't be fair to you!

Ross: Who-who wants fair? Y'know, I just want things back. Y'know, the way they were.

Monica: I'm sorry..

Chandler: (SARCASTIC) Oh, she's sorry! I feel better!

Rachel: (TEARFUL) I just can't believe this! I mean, with the holidays coming up- I wanted him to meet my family-

Monica: I'll meet somone else. There'll be other Alans.

ALL: Oh, yeah! Right!

Monica: Are you guys gonna be okay?

Ross: Hey hey, we'll be fine. We're just gonna need a little time.

Monica: (DUBIOUS) I understand.

(CUT TO MONICA TELLING ALAN IN A RESTAURANT)

Alan: Wow.

Monica: I'm, I'm really sorry.

Alan: Yeah, I'm sorry too. But, I gotta tell you, I am a little relieved.

Monica: Relieved?

Alan: Yeah, well, I had a great time with you.. I just can't stand your friends.

(CLOSING CREDITS)

(Credits scene: Rachel + Monica's. THE GANG ARE MOPING AROUND, EATING ICE CREAM)

Rachel: Remember when we went to Central Park and rented boats?.. That was fun.

Ross: Yeah. He could row like a viking.

(ENTER MONICA)

Monica: Hi.

ALL: Mmm.

Ross: So how'd it go?

Monica: Oh, y'know..

Phoebe: Did he mention us?

Monica: He said he's really gonna miss you guys. (DUBIOUS LOOK)

Ross: You had a rough day, huh.. c'mere. (SHE SITS DOWN AND ROSS STROKES HER FOREHEAD)

Chandler: ...That's it. I'm getting cigarettes.

ALL: No no no!

Chandler: (LEAVING) I don't care, I don't care! Game's over! I'm weak! I've gotta smoke! I've gotta have the smoke!

Phoebe: (SHOUTS AS HE LEAVES) If you never smoke again I'll give you seven thousand dollars!

Chandler: (REENTERING) Yeah, alright.

**END**

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**Episode 4 – season 1**

**THE ONE WITH GEORGE STEPHANOPOULOS**

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(PRE-INTRO-SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. ALL PRESENT EXCEPT JOEY)

Monica: Alright. Phoebe?

Phoebe: Okay, okay. If I were omnipotent for a day, I would want, um, world peace, no more hunger, good things for the rain-forest...And bigger boobs!

Ross: Yeah, see.. you took mine. Chandler, what about you?

Chandler: Uh, if I were omnipotent for a day, I'd.. make myself omnipotent forever.

Rachel: See, there's always one guy. (MOCKING) "If I had a wish, I'd wish for three more wishes."

(ENTER JOEY)

ALL: Hey Joey. Hi. Hey, buddy.

Monica: Hey, Joey, what would you do if you were omnipotent?

Joey: Probably kill myself!

Monica: ..Excuse me?

Joey: Hey, if Little Joey's dead, then I got no reason to live!

Ross: Joey, uh- OMnipotent.

Joey: You are? Ross, I'm sorry..

(INTRO)

(SCENE 1: CENTRAL PERK (ROSS AND MONICA ARE WATCHING PHOEBE SLEEP))

Monica: How does she do that?

Ross: I cannot sleep in a public place.

Monica: Would you look at her? She is so peaceful.

Phoebe: (WAKING AND STARTLING THEM) Oh! What what what! ...Hi.

Ross: It's okay, y'know, you just nodded off again.

Monica: What's going on with you?

Phoebe: I got no sleep last night!

Ross: Why?

Phoebe: My grandmother has this new boyfriend, and they're both kind of insecure in bed. Oh, and deaf. So they're constantly, like, having to reassure each other that they're having a good time. You have no idea how loud they are!

Monica: Well, if you want, you can stay with Rachel and me tonight.

Phoebe: Thanks.

(enter Chandler and Joey. JOEY IS COUNTING HIS STEPS)

Joey: ...Ninety-five, ninety-six, ninety-seven. See, I told you! Less than a hundred steps from our place to here.

Chandler: You got waaaay too much free time.

Joey: (TO ROSS) Hey! Here's the birthday boy! Ross, check it out: hockey tickets, Rangers-Penguins, tonight at the Garden, and we're taking you.

Chandler: Happy birthday, pal!

Joey: We love you, man. (KISSES HIM)

Ross: Funny, my birthday was seven months ago.

Joey: So?

Ross: So, I'm guessing you had an extra ticket and couldn't decide which one of you got to bring a date?

Chandler: Well, aren't we Mr. "The glass is half empty".

Ross: Oh my God, oh- is today the twentieth, October twentieth?

Monica: Oh, I was hoping you wouldn't remember.

Ross: Ohhh.

Joey: What's wrong with the twentieth?

Chandler: Eleven days before Hallowe'en.. all the good costumes are gone?

Ross: Today's the day Carol and I first.. consummated our physical relationship. (JOEY IS PUZZLED) Sex. ..You know what, I-I'd better pass on the game. I think I'm just gonna go

home and think about my ex-wife and her lesbian lover.

Joey: The hell with hockey, let's all do that!

Chandler: (TRYING TO STOP ROSS LEAVING) C'mon, Ross! You, me, Joey, ice, guys' night out, c'mon, whaddya say, big guy, (PRETENDING TO PUNCH HIM IN THE STOMACH) huh? huh? huh?

Ross: What are you doing?

Chandler: (STOPS) I have no idea.

Joey: C'mon, Ross!

Ross: Alright, alright, maybe it'll take my mind off it. Do you promise to buy me a big thumb finger?

Chandler: You got it.

(RACHEL RUNS UP CLUTCHING AN ENVELOPE)

Rachel: Look look look look look, my first pay check! Look at the window, there's my name! Hi, me!

Phoebe: I remember the day I got my first pay check. There was a cave in in one of the mines, and eight people were killed.

Monica: Wow, you worked in a mine?

Phoebe: I worked in a Dairy Queen, why?

Rachel: God, isn't this exciting? I earned this. I wiped tables for it, I steamed milk for it, and it was totally- (OPENS ENVELOPE) -not worth it. Who's FICA? Why's he getting all my money? I mean, what- Chandler, look at that.

Chandler: (LOOKING) Oh, this is not that bad.

Joey: Oh, you're fine, yeah, for a first job.

Ross: You can totally, totally live on this.

Monica: Yeah, yeah.

Ross: Oh, by the way, great service tonight.

ALL: Oh! Yeah! (THEY GET THEIR WALLETS OUT AND GIVE GENEROUS TIPS)

BOYS: Hockey! (THEY GO TO LEAVE BUT ARE BLOCKED BY LESLIE, KIKI AND JOANNE. A PAUSE AS THE BOYS STARE AT THEM) Hockey! Hockey. (EXIT BOYS)

Leslie: (LOOKING ROUND) Rachel?

Rachel: Oh my God! (RACHEL, LESLIE, KIKI AND JOANNE ALL SCREAM AND HUG EACH OTHER)

Monica: (TO PHOEBE) I swear I've seen birds do this on Wild Kingdom.

Rachel: What are you guys doing here?

Kiki: Well, we were in the city shopping, and your mom said you work here, aaand it's true!

Joanne: Look at you in the apron. You look like you're in a play.

Rachel: (TO PREGNANT) Leslie) Look at you, you are so big I can't believe it!

Leslie: I know. I know! I'm a duplex.

Rachel: (TO JOANNE) So what's going on with you?

Joanne: Well, guess who my dad's making partner in his firm? (points to herself; THEY ALL SCREAM)

Kiki: And while we're on the subject of news.. (holds up her finger to show a ring; THEY ALL SCREAM)

Phoebe: (TO MONICA) Look, look, I have elbows! (THEY SCREAM)

(SCENE 2: THE BOYS WALKING DOWN A STREET (CHANDLER AND JOEY ARE KICKING A CAN ABOUT)

Chandler: ...Poulet passes it up to Leech! (PASSES TO JOEY)

Joey: Leech spots Messier in the crease- there's the pass! (KICKS IT TO ROSS, BUT ROSS IS STARING INTO A SHOP WINDOW)

Chandler: We'll take a brief time out while Messier stops to look at some women's shoes.

Ross: Carol was wearing boots just like those the night that we- we first- y'know. Fact, she, uh- she never took'em off, 'cause we-we- (OFF CHANDLER'S LOOK) Sorry. Sorry.

(they walk on. CHANDLER AND JOEY START TO TALK BUT ROSS STOPS AND WHINES)

Joey: What?

Ross: Peach pit.

Chandler: Yes, Bunny?

Ross: (POINTS) Peach pit. That night we, uh- we had-

Joey: -Peaches?

Ross: Actually, nectarines, but basically..

Chandler: (TO JOEY) Could've been a peach.

Ross: Then, uh, then we got dressed, and I-I... I walked her to the- (LOOKS UP, REALISES, AND POINTS) -the bus stop... I'm fine.

Joey: Hey, that woman's got an ass like Carol's! (THEY TURN TO STARE AT HIM) What? Thought we were trying to find stuff.

(CUT TO CENTRAL PERK- RACHEL, LESLIE, KIKI AND JOANNE TALKING)

Rachel: So c'mon, you guys, tell me all the dirt!

Kiki: Well, the biggest news is still you dumping Barry at the altar!

Joanne: Alright. Let's talk reality for a second.

Rachel: Okay.

Joanne: When are you coming home?

Rachel: What? Guys, I'm not.

Joanne: C'mon, this is us.

Rachel: I'm not! This is what I'm doing now. I've got this job-

Kiki: Waitressing?

Rachel: Okay, I'm not just waitressing. I'm.. I, um... I write the specials on the specials board, and, uh... and I, uh... I take the uh dead flowers out of the vase... Oh, and, um, sometimes Artelle lets me put the little chocolate blobbies on the cookies.

Leslie: Well. Your mom didn't tell us about the blobbies.

(SCENE 3: Monica and Rachel's. Phoebe and Monica are in pajamas. MONICA IS MAKING SOMETHING IN THE BLENDER)

(ENTER RACHEL)

Monica: Hey, Rach. How was it with your friends? (SHE AND PHOEBE SCREAM)  
Okay! How would you like some Tiki Death Punch? (POURS THE CONTENTS OF THE BLENDER INTO GLASSES)

Rachel: What's that?

Monica: Weeeell, it's rum, and-

Rachel: Okay. (GRABS THE BLENDER AND STARTS TO DRINK)

Monica: We thought since Phoebe was staying over tonight we'd have kinda like a slumber party thing. We got some trashy magazines, we got cookie dough, we got Twister..  
(PHONE RINGS, MONICA GOES TO ANSWER)

Phoebe: Ooh! Ooh! And I brought Operation! But, um, I lost the tweezers, so we can't operate. But we can prep the guy!

Monica: Uh, Rach, it's the Visa card people.

Rachel: Oh, God, ask them what they want.

Monica: (PHONE) Could you please tell me what this is in reference to? ...Yes, hold on. (to Rach) Um, they say there's been some unusual activity on your account.

Rachel: But I haven't used my card in weeks!

Monica: That is the unusual activity. Look, they just wanna see if you're okay.

Rachel: They wanna know if I'm okay. Okay.. they wanna know if I'm okay, okay, let's see. Well, let's see, the FICA guys took all my money, everyone I know is either getting married, or getting promoted, or getting pregnant, and I'm getting coffee! And it's not even for me! So if that sounds like I'm okay, okay, then you can tell them I'm okay, okay?

Monica: (PAUSES, THEN, TO PHONE) Uh- Rachel has left the building, can you call back?

Rachel: Alright, c'mon! (MISERABLY) Let's play Twister!

(SCENE 4: THE GUYS AT THE GAME (TRYING TO FIND THEIR SEATS))

Ross: (SQUEEZING PAST PEOPLE) Sorry, sorry... Uh-oh.



Chandler: What? There was ice there that night with Carol? Plastic seats? Four thousand angry Pittsburgh fans?

Ross: No, actually I was just saying it looks like we're not sitting together. But now you mention it, there was ice there that night... It was the first frost...

Joey: C'mon, sit. Just sit down, sit.

(CUT TO THE GIRLS)

Monica: You should feel great about yourself! You're doing this amazing independence thing!

Rachel: Monica, what is so amazing? I gave up, like, everything. And for what?

Phoebe: You are just like Jack.

Rachel: ...Jack from downstairs?

Phoebe: No, Jack and the Beanstalk.

Monica: Ah, the other Jack.

Phoebe: Yeah, right! See, he gave up something, but then he got those magic beans. And then he woke up, and there was this, this big plant outside his window, full of possibilities and stuff.. And he lived in a village, and you live in the Village..

Rachel: Okay, but Pheebs, Pheebs, Jack gave up a cow, I gave up an orthodontist. Okay, I-I-I know, I know I didn't love him-

Phoebe: Oh, see, Jack did love the cow.

Rachel: But see, it was a plan. Y'know, it was clear. It was figured out, and now everything's just kinda like-

Phoebe: Floopy?

Rachel: Yeah.

Monica: So what, you're not the only one. I mean, half the time we don't know where we're going. You've just gotta figure at some point it's all gonna come together, and it's just gonna be... un-floopy.

Phoebe: Oh, like that's a word.

Rachel: Okay, but Monica, what if- what if it doesn't come together?

Monica: ...Pheebs?

Phoebe: Oh, well... 'cause.... you just... I don't like this question.

Rachel: Okay, see, see, you guys, what if we don't get magic beans? I mean, what if all we've got are.. beans?

(CUT TO THE GAME)

Ross: Get him! GET HIM! Get him! Get- YESSS! Not laughing now, are ya pal!

Chandler: (TO ROSS) See buddy, that's all you need, a bunch of toothless guys hitting each other with sticks.

Ross: Pass it! Pass it!

Chandler: He's open!

ALL: Shoot! Shoot! Shoot!

(The player shoots. The puck flies off the rink and hits Ross in the face. CHANDLER LOOKS CONCERNED, UNTIL HE NOTICES...)

Chandler: Hey, look, we're on that TV thing!

(CHANDLER AND JOEY HOLD UP THE PUCK AND WAVE AT THE TV THING)

(AD BREAK)

(SCENE 5: EMERGENCY ROOM (CHANDLER AND JOEY LEADING ROSS IN))

Chandler: (TO RECEPTIONIST) 'Scuse me.

Receptionist: (HOLDS UP HER HAND- SHE IS ON THE PHONE) It says to call this number if you're not completely satisfied with this candy bar. Well, I'm not completely satisfied.

Chandler: Listen, it's kind of an emergency. Well, I guess you know that, or we'd be in the predicament room.

(RECEPTIONIST GIVES HIM A LOOK TO FREEZE HELL)

Receptionist: (TO PHONE) Hold on. (TO CHANDLER) Fill these out, sit over there. (TOSSES HIM SOME FORMS)

Ross: (JUMPS TO HIS FEET) Look, I don't wanna make any trouble, okay, but I'm in a lot of pain here, alright? My face is dented.

Receptionist: Well, you'll have to wait your turn.

Joey: Well, how long do you think it'll be?

Receptionist: (SARCASTIC) Any minute now.

Ross: Hey, this- (SHE GIVES HIM A LOOK AND THE GUYS BACK OFF) Heyy...

(CUT TO THE GIRLS)

Rachel: I'm so sorry, you guys. I didn't mean to bring you down.

Monica: No, you were right. I don't have a plan. (A KNOCK AT THE DOOR)

Pizza Guy (OUTSIDE): Pizza guy.

Rachel: Thank God. Food. (SHE GOES TO GET IT)

Monica: Phoebe?

Phoebe: What?

Monica: Do you have a plan?

Phoebe: I don't even have a 'pl'.

Pizza Guy: Hi, one, uh, mushroom, green pepper and onion?

Rachel: (MISERABLE) No, no, that's not what we ordered... We ordered a fat-free crust with extra cheese.

Pizza Guy: Wait, you're not 'G.Stephanopoulos'? Man, my dad's gonna kill me!

Monica: (LEAPS THE COUCH AND RUNS UP) Wait! Did you say 'G.Stephanopoulos'?

Pizza Guy: Yeah. This one goes across the street, I must have given him yours. Oh, bonehead, bonehead!

Monica: Wait, was this a-a small mediterranean guy with curiously intelligent good looks?

Pizza Guy: Yeah, that sounds about right.

Monica: Was he wearing a stunning blue suit?

Phoebe: And-and a power tie?

Pizza Guy: No, pretty much just a towel.

Monica: (STAGGERED) Oh God.

Pizza Guy: So you guys want me to take this back?

Monica: Are you nuts?! We've got George Stephanopoulos' pizza!

(Rachel pays him. MONICA GRABS SOME BINOCULARS AND RUNS TO THE WINDOW)

Rachel: Uh, Pheebs? Who's George Snuffalopagus?

Phoebe: Big Bird's friend.

Monica: I see pizza!

Phoebe: Oh, I wanna see! Lemme see! Lemme see! (RUNS UP AND TAKES THE BINOCULARS)

Rachel: Hello? Who are we spying on?

Monica: White House adviser? Clinton's campaign guy? The one with the great hair, sexy smile, really cute butt?

Rachel: Oh, him, the little guy? Oh, I love him!

Phoebe: Ooh, wait.. wait, I see a woman.

Monica: Please tell me it's his mother.

Phoebe: Definitely not his mother.

Monica: Oh, no...

Phoebe: Oh, wait, she's walking across the floor.. she's walking.. she's walking.. she's going for the pizza- (YELLS) Hey, that's not for you, bitch!

(PHOEBE COVERS HER MOUTH WITH HER HAND AND WALKS AWAY FROM THE WINDOW)

(cut to the hospital. Joey is miming hockey pucks hitting foreheads. CHANDLER REALISES IT'S GETTING TENSE AND GOES TO THE RECEPTIONIST AGAIN)

Chandler: Excuse me, look, we've been here for over an hour, and a lot of people less sick than my friend have gone in. I mean, that guy with the toe thing? Who's he sleeping with?

(she slides the glass panel over. CHANDLER TALKS THROUGH IT IN A LOUD VOICE)

Chandler: Oh, c'mon Dora, don't be mad... I know we both said some things we didn't mean, but that doesn't mean we still don't love each other. (TO THE E.R.) Y'know, I feel like I've lost her.. (SHE SLIDES THE PANEL BACK. HE TURNS AND IT TAKES HIM BY SURPRISE) Ba-!

(CUT TO THE GIRLS ON MON+RACH'S BALCONY)

Monica: Light still out?

Rachel: Yeah.

Monica: Oh. Maybe they're- napping.

Rachel: Oh please, they're having sex.

Monica+Phoebe: Shut up!

Rachel: So, whaddya think George is like?

Monica: I think he's shy.

Phoebe: Yeah?

Monica: Yeah. I think you have to draw him out. And then- when you do- he's a preppy animal.

(HOSPITAL)

Ross: I remember the moonlight coming through the window- and her face had the most incredible glow.

Chandler: Yes, the moon, the glow, the magical feeling, you did this part- Could I get some painkillers over here, please?

Joey: He's right, enough, already. What is the big deal about today? So you slept with her for the first time, so what? You slept with her for seven years after that.

Ross: Look, it's just a little more complicated...

Chandler: Well, what? What? What is it? That she left you? That she likes women? That she left you for another woman that likes women?

Ross: Little louder, okay, I think there's a man on the twelfth floor in a coma that didn't quite hear you...

Chandler: Then what?

Ross: My first time with Carol was.. (MUMBLES)

Joey: What?

Ross: It was my first time.

Joey: With Carol?

(ROSS GIVES HIM A LOOK)

Joey: Oh.

Chandler: So in your whole life, you've only been with one- (HE GETS A LOOK TOO) - oh.

Joey: Whoah, boy, hockey was a big mistake! There was a whole bunch of stuff we could've done tonight!

(BALCONY)

Monica: Okay. Okay, I got one. Do you remember that vegetarian pate that I made that you loved so much?

Phoebe: Uh-huh.

Monica: Well, unless goose is a vegetable...ha haaaah!

Phoebe: Oh! Oh! Oh! Okay, fine, fine. Now I don't feel so bad about sleeping with Jason Hurley.

Monica: What?! You slept with Jason?

Phoebe: You'd already broken up.

Rachel: How long?

Phoebe: A couple hours.

Monica: Oh, that's nice!

Rachel: Okay, okay, okay, I got one! (SHE SITS UP AND THE CUSHION SHE WAS LEANING AGAINST FALLS OFF THE BALCONY) Anyway- The valentine Tommy Rollerson left in your locker was really from me.

Monica: Excuse me?!

Rachel: Hello? Like he was really gonna send you one? (TO PHOEBE) She was a big girl.

Monica: Really. Well, at least 'big girls' don't pee in their pants in seventh grade!

Rachel: I was laughing! You made me laugh! (MONICA AND RACHEL START TO SQUABBLE)

Phoebe: There he is! There he is!

Monica: Where?

Phoebe: Right- where we've been looking all night!

Rachel: He is so cute!

Monica: Oh, George, baby, drop the towel!

ALL: Yeah, drop it! Drop the towel! Please drop the- (PAUSE) -wowww.

(HOSPITAL- ROSS IS ABSENT)

Joey: Man. Can you believe he's only had sex with one woman?

Chandler: I think it's great. Y'know, it's sweet, it's romantic..

Joey: Really?

Chandler: No, you kidding? The guy's a freak..

(ENTER ROSS OFF CAMERA)

Both: Hey, buddy.

Ross: Hi. (HE IS WEARING A PIECE OF STEEL BANDAGED TO HIS NOSE. HE TOSSES SOME FORMS ONTO THE RECEPTION DESK)

Receptionist: (SARCASTIC) Oh, that's attractive.

Chandler: Oh, I thought you were great in Silence of the Lambs. Oh come on, admit it! all things considered, you had fun tonight.

Ross: Fun? Where was the fun? Tell me specifically, which part was the fun part? Where's my puck?

Joey: Oh, ah- the kid has it.

Ross: The kid..? (TO KID) Excuse me, uh, that's, that's my puck.

Kid: I found it. Finders keepers, losers weepers.

(ROSS LOOKS AT CHANDLER FOR HELP)

Chandler: You gotta do it, man.

Ross: (TO KID) Oh yeah? Well, I'm rubber, you're glue, whatever- (TO CHANDLER) - can't do it. (TO KID) Listen, uh- gimme back my puck.

Kid: No.

Ross: 'Yes', how about. C'mere. Gimme!

Kid: No! No!

(THEY FIGHT OVER IT.)

Receptionist: Hey! Hey! No rough holding in my ER!

Ross: (TRIES TO SNATCH IT) give me my puck!! (-BUT IT FLIES OUT OF HIS GRASP AND KNOCKS OUT THE RECEPTIONIST)

Ross: ...Now that was fun.

(CREDITS SCENE: RACHEL+MONICA'S PLACE -JOEY AND THE GIRLS ARE PLAYING TWISTER)

Ross: (DOING THE SPINNING) Okay, Monica: Right foot red.

Monica: Could've played Monopoly, but nooooo.

(a knock at the door. CHANDLER OPENS IT AND SOME GUY SILENTLY HANDS BACK THE CUSHION)

Chandler: Thanks. (THE GUY NODS AND LEAVES)

Ross: Okay, Pheebs: Right hand blue. (PHOEBE HAS TO BEND OVER.) Good. (JOEY STARES AT HER BUTT APPRECIATIVELY)

(PHONE RINGS, CHANDLER ANSWERS)

Chandler: Hello? Oh, uh, Rachel, it's the Visa card people.

Rachel: Oh, okay. Will you take my place?



Chandler: Alright. (TO PHONE) Yes, this is Rachel.

Rachel: Nooo! (takes the phone; CHANDLER TAKES HER PLACE) Hello? Oh, yeah, no, I know, I-I haven't been using it much. Oh, well, thanks, but, I'm okay, really.

Ross: Green. To the green.

Rachel: I've got magic beans. Never-never mind.

Chandler: To the left, to the left- aww! (THEY COLLAPSE)

Rachel: Ohhh... I'm fine.

**END**

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**Episode 5 – season 1**

**THE ONE WITH THE EAST GERMAN LAUNDRY DETERGENT**

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(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. ALL SIX ARE THERE.)

Monia: Would you let it go? It's not that big a deal.

Ross: Not that big a deal? It's amazing. Ok, you just reach in there, there's one little maneuver, and bam, a bra right out the sleeve. all right, as far as I'm concerned, there is nothing a guy can do that even comes close. Am I right?

Rachel: Come on! You guys can pee standing up.

Chandler: We can? all right, I'm tryin' that.

Joey: Ok, you know what blows my mind? Women can see breasts any time they want. You just look down and there they are. How you get any work done is beyond me.

Phoebe: Oh, ok, you know what I don't get? The way guys can do so many mean things, and then not even care.

(LONG PAUSE.)

Ross: Multiple orgasms!

**OPENING CREDITS**

(SCENE: Central Perk. ALL ARE THERE.)

Chandler: So, Saturday night, the big night, date night, Saturday night, Sat-ur-day night!

Joey: No plans, huh?

Chandler: Not a one.

Ross: Not even, say, breaking up with Janice?

Chandler: Oh, right, right, shut up.

Monia: Chandler, nobody likes breaking up with someone. You just gotta do it.

Chandler: No, I know, but it's just so hard, you know? I mean, you're sitting there with her, she has no idea what's happening, and then you finally get up the courage to do it, and there's the horrible awkward moment when you've handed her the note.

Joey: Why do you have to break up with her? Be a man, just stop calling.

Phoebe: You know, if you want, I'll do it with you.

Chandler: Oh, thanks, but I think she'd feel like we're gangin' up on her.

Phoebe: No, I mean you break up with Janice and I'll break up with Tony.

Ross: Tony?

Monia: Oh, you're breaking up with Tony?

Phoebe: Yeah, I know, he's sweet, but it's just not fun anymore, you know? I don't know if it's me, or his hunger strike, or, I don't know.

Rachel: (WAITRESSING) Does anybody want anything else?

Ross: Oh, yeah, last week you had a wonderful, nutty, chocolatey kind of a cakey pie thing. (RACHEL GIVES HIM A DIRTY LOOK) Nothing, just, just, I'm fine.

Phoebe: (TO RACHEL) What's the matter? Why so scrunchy?

Rachel: It's my father. He wants to give me a Mercedes convertible.

Ross: That guy, he burns me up.

Rachel: Yeah, well, it's a Mercedes if I move back home. Oh, it was horrible. He called me young lady.

Chandler: Ooh, I hate when my father calls me that.

Monia: Did he give you that whole "You're-not-up-to-this" thing again?

Rachel: Oh, yeah, yeah. Actually, I got the extended disco version, with three choruses of "You'll never make it on your own".

Phoebe: (RHYTHMICALLY) Uh-huh, uh-huh.

(ANGELA, A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN A TIGHT DRESS, ENTERS.)

Angl: Hi, Joey.

Joey: My god, Angela.

(ANGELA TAKES A SEAT AT THE COUNTER.)

Monia: Wow, being dumped by you obviously agrees with her.

Phoebe: Are you gonna go over there?

Joey: No, yeah, no, ok, but not yet. I don't wanna seem too eager. One Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi. That seems pretty cool. (HE WALKS OVER TO HER) Hey, Angela.

Angl: (CASUALLY) Joey.

Joey: You look good.

Angela: That's because I'm wearing a dress that accents my boobs.

Joey: You don't say.

(CUT TO ROSS AND RACHEL, TALKING NEXT TO ONE OF THE TABLES.)

Ross: So, uh, Rachel, what are you, uh, what're you doing tonight?

Rachel: Oh, big glamour night. Me and Monica at Laundorama.

Ross: Oh, you uh, you wanna hear a freaky coincidence? Guess who's doing laundry there too?

Rachel: Who?

Ross: Me. Was that not clear? Hey, why don't, um, why don't I just join you both, here?

Rachel: Don't you have a laundry room in your building?

Ross: Yes, I do have a laundry room in my building, um, but there's a.... rat problem. Apparently they're attracted to the dryer sheets, and, you know, they're goin' in fine, but they're comin' out all.... fluffy. Anyway, say, sevenish?

Rachel: Sure.

(CUT BACK TO JOEY AND ANGELA AT THE COUNTER.)

Angela: Forget it Joey. I'm with Bob now.

Joey: Bob? Who the hell's Bob?

Angela: Bob is great. He's smart, he's sophisticated, and he has a real job. You, you go on three auditions a month and you call yourself an actor, but Bob--

Joey: Come on, we were great together. And not just at the fun stuff, but like, talking too.

Angela: Yeah, well, sorry, Joe. You said let's just be friends, so guess what?

Joey: What?

Angela: We're just friends.

Joey: Fine, fine, so, why don't the four of us go out and have dinner together tonight? You know, as friends?

Angela: What four of us?

Joey: You know, you and Bob, and me and my girlfriend, uh, uh, Monica.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT. JOEY IS THERE, TRYING TO CONVINCe MONICA TO POSE AS HIS GIRLFRIEND. HIS PLAN IS TO HOOK MONICA UP WITH ANGELA'S BOYFRIEND BOB AND THEN TAKE ANGELA BACK FOR HIMSELF.)

Joey: Monica, I'm tellin' you, this guy is perfect for you.

Monia: Forget it. Not after your cousin who could belch the alphabet.

Joey: Come on. This guy's great. His name's Bob. He's Angela's... brother. He's smart, he's sophisticated, and he has a real job. Me, I go on three auditions a month and call myself an actor, but Bob is--

Monia: (LOOKING OUT WINDOW) Oh, god help us.

Joey: What?

Monia: Ugly Naked Guy's laying kitchen tile. Eww!

Joey: Eww! Look, I'm asking a favor here. If I do this for her brother, maybe Angela will come back to me.

Monia: What's going on here? You go out with tons of girls.

Joey: (PROUD) I know, but, I made a huge mistake. I never should have broken up with her. Will you help me? Please?

(SCENE: ROSS' APARTMENT. CHANDLER IS OVER.)

Ross: (ON PHONE) Ok, bye. (HANGS UP) Well, Monica's not coming, it's just gonna be me and Rachel.

Chandler: Oh. Well, hold on camper, are you sure you've thought this thing through?

Ross: It's laundry. The thinking through is minimal.

Chandler: It's just you and Rachel, just the two of you? This is a date. You're going on a date.

Ross: Nuh-uh.

Chandler: Yuh-huh.

Ross: So what're you saying here? I should shave again, pick up some wine, what?

Chandler: Well, you may wanna rethink the dirty underwear. This is basically the first time she's gonna see your underwear--do you want it to be dirty?

Ross: (SHEEPISH) No.

Chandler: Oh, and uh, the fabric softener?

Ross: Ok, ok, now what is wrong with my Snuggles? What, it says I'm a sensitive, warm kinda guy, you know, like a warm, fuzzy bear. Ok, I can pick something else up on the way.

Chandler: There you go.

(SCENE: A FANCY RESTAURANT. JOEY AND MONICA ARE THERE, MEETING ANGELA AND BOB, WHO MONICA THINKS IS ANGELA'S BROTHER.)

Monia: Thank you. So what does this Bob guy look like? Is he tall? Short?

Joey: Yep.

Monia: Which?

Joey: Which what?

Monia: You've never met Bob, have you?

Joey: No, but he's--

Monia: Oh my god, Joey, for all we know this guy could be horribly--

(Angela and Bob walk in. BOB IS GOOD-LOOKING.)

Angela: Hey, Joey.

Monia: --horribly attractive. I'll be shutting up now.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. CHANDLER AND PHOEBE ARE THERE, BOTH READY TO BREAK UP WITH THEIR SIGNIFICANT OTHERS.)

Chandler: Where are they? Where are they?

Phoebe: This is nice. We never do anything just the two of us.

Chandler: It's great. Maybe tomorrow we can rent a car and run over some puppies.

Phoebe: Eww, I don't wanna do that.

(JANICE AND PHOEBE'S BOYFRIEND, TONY, WALK IN.)

Chandler: Here we go.

Phoebe: Ok, have a good break-up.

Chandler: Hey, Janice.

Janice: Oh, my god, I am so glad you called me. I had the most supremely awful day.

Chandler: Hey, that's not good. Can I get an espresso and a latte over here, please?

Janice: We got the proofs back from that photo shoot, you know, the one with the little vegetables. Anyway, they pretty much sucked, so, I blew off the rest of the day, and I went shopping...(LOOKS THROUGH HER BAGS)... and I got you, I'm looking, I'm looking, I'm looking, I got you...

(CHANDLER SEES PHOEBE BREAKING UP WITH TONY. SHE TALKS TO HIM FOR A FEW SECONDS, HUGS HIM, AND THEN HE LEAVES. CHANDLER IS AMAZED HOW EASY IT WAS FOR HER.)

Chandler: What?

Janice: What?

Chandler: (COVERING) What... did you get me there?

Janice: I got you--these. (PULLS OUT A PAIR OF SOCKS)

Chandler: Bullwinkle socks. That's so sweet.

Janice: Well, I knew you had the Rockys, and so I figured, you know, you can wear Bullwinkle and Bullwinkle, or you can wear Rocky and Rocky, or, you can mix and match, moose and squirrel. Whatever you want.

Chandler: That's great.

(THE DRINKS ARRIVE, AND CHANDLER DOWNS HIS ESPRESSO IN ONE GULP.)

Chandler: Well, I'm gonna get another espresso. Can I get you another latte?

Janice: (HOLDING THE FULL CUP) No, no, I'm still working on mine.

(CHANDLER WALKS OVER TO THE COUNTER WHERE PHOEBE IS, AND IS ASKING HER ABOUT THE BREAK-UP.)

Chandler: That's it?

Phoebe: Yeah, it was really hard.

Chandler: Oh, yeah, that hug looked pretty brutal.

Phoebe: Ok, you weren't there.

(SCENE: THE LAUNDERAMA. RACHEL IS THERE, WAITING FOR ROSS. AN OLD WOMAN TAKES RACHEL'S CLOTHES OFF THE MACHINE AND BEGINS LOADING IT WITH HER THINGS.)

Woman: Comin' through. Move, move.

Rachel: Oh, 'scuse me. I was kinda using that machine.

Woman: Yeah, well, now you're kinda not.

Rachel: But I saved it. I put my basket on top.

Woman: Oh, I'm sorry, is that your basket? It's really pretty. Unfortunately, I don't see suds.

Rachel: What?

Woman: No suds, no save. Ok?

(ROSS ARRIVES.)

Ross: What's goin' on?

Rachel: Hi, uh, nothing. That horrible woman just took my machine.

Ross: Was your basket on top?

Rachel: Yeah, but, there were no suds.

Ross: So?

Rachel: Well, you know, no suds, no save.

Ross: No suds? Excuse me, hold on a second. (TO WOMAN) That's my friend's machine.

Woman: Hey, hey, hey, her stuff wasn't in it.

Ross: Hey, hey, hey, that's not the rule and you know it.

(THE WOMAN AND ROSS STARE AT EACH OTHER. FINALLY SHE TAKES HER STUFF OUT OF THE MACHINE AND LEAVES.)

Ross: (TO THE CROWD IN THE LAUNDROMAT) all right, show's over. nothing to see here. (TO RACHEL) Ok, let's do laundry.

Rachel: That was amazing. I can't even send back soup.

Ross: Well, that's because you're such a sweet, gentle, uh...Do you, uh, do you...Oh, hey, uh you must need detergent.

(ROSS PULLS OUT A HUGE BOX OF LAUNDRY DETERGENT.)

Rachel: What's that?

Ross: Uberveiss. It's new, it's German, it's extra-tough.

(RACHEL STARTS TO LOAD HER CLOTHES.)



Ross: Rach, do you uh, are you gonna separate those?

Rachel: Oh god. Oh, am I being like a total laundry spaz? I mean, am I supposed to use like one machine for shirts and another machine for pants?

Ross: Rach, have you never done this before?

Rachel: Well, not myself, but I know other people that have. Ok, you caught me. I'm a laundry virgin.

Ross: Uh, well, don't worry, I'll use the gentle cycle. Ok, um, basically you wanna use one machine for all your whites, a whole nother machine for colors, and a third for your uh, your uh, delicates, and that would be your bras and your under-panty things.

Rachel: (HOLDS A PAIR OF PANTIES IN FRONT OF ROSS) Ok, Well, what about these are white cotton panties. Would they go with whites or delicates?

Ross: (VISIBLY NERVOUS) Uh, that, that, that would be a judgment call.

(SCENE: FANCY RESTAURANT. MONICA, JOEY, ANGELA, AND BOB ARE SEATED AT THE TABLE.)

Monia: (TO JOEY) He is so cute. (TO ANGELA AND BOB) So, where did you guys grow up?

Angela: Brooklyn Heights.

Bob: Cleveland.

Monia: How, how did that happen?

Joey: Oh my god.

Monia: What?

Joey: I suddenly had the feeling that I was falling. But I'm not.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: FANCY RESTAURANT. JOEY AND BOB ARE TALKING.)

Joey: So, you and Angela, huh?

Bob: Yep. Pretty much.

Joey: You're a lucky man. You know what I miss the most about her? That cute nibbly noise when she eats. Like a happy little squirrel, or a weasel.

Bob: Huh, I never really noticed.

Joey: Oh, yeah, yeah, listen for it.

Bob: Monica, Monica is great.

Joey: Yeah, but it's not gonna last. She's too much for me in bed. Sexually.

(SCENE: THE LADIES' BATHROOM AT THE RESTAURANT. MONICA AND ANGELA ARE TALKING.)

Monia: I've gotta tell you, Bob is terrific.

Angela: Yeah, isn't he?

Monia: It is so great to meet a guy who is smart and funny, and has an emotional age beyond, like eight.

Angela: You know what else? He's unbelievable in bed.

Monia: Wow. My brother never even told me when he lost his virginity.

Angela: Huh. That's nice.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. PHOEBE IS COACHING CHANDLER ON HOW TO BREAK UP WITH JANICE.)

Phoebe: Ok, you can do this. It's just like pulling off a Band-aid. Just do it really fast, and then the wound is exposed.

(CHANDLER WALKS BACK TO COUCH, WHERE JANICE IS.)

Chandler: Janice. Hi, Janice. Ok, here we go. I don't think we should go out anymore.  
Janice.

Janice: all right. Well, there you go. (SHE GETS EXTREMELY WOUND UP, AND BEGINS TO TRY AND CALM HERSELF DOWN) Stop it, stop it, stop it.

(SCENE: THE LAUNDROMAT.)

Rachel: Ok, I know this is gonna sound really stupid, but I feel that if I can do this, you know, if I can actually do my own laundry, there isn't anything I can't do.

Ross: That does not sound stupid to me. You know, it's like the first time I had to make dinner for myself, after Carol left me? (THE BUZZER ON THE WASHER GOES OFF) I'm sorry, that's all the time we have. Next on Ross... (OPENS UP THE WASHER) Uh-oh.

Rachel: What uh-oh?

Ross: (NOT WANTING TO TELL HER) Uh-oh, uh-oh, the laundry's done. It's, uh, it's a song. The laundry song that we sing. (SINGING) Uh-oh the laundry's done, uh-oh, uh-oh.

Rachel: Ross, what's the matter?

Ross: Nothing, nothing. Lee-lo, the laundry's done.

Rachel: Come on, show me.

Ross: all right, all right, it's just that you left a red sock in with all your whites, and now, everything's kinda pink.

Rachel: Oh, everything's pink.

Ross: Yeah, uh, except for the red sock, which is still red. I'm sorry, please don't be upset, it could happen to anyone.

Rachel: Except it didn't. It happened to me. Oh, god, I'm gonna look like a big marshmallow peep. What am I doing? What am I doing? My father's right. I can't live on my own! I can't even do laundry!

(THE WOMAN WHO HAD TRIED TO STEAL THE WASHING MACHINE WALKS BY, AND LAUGHS.)

(SCENE: the fancy restaurant. ANGELA HAS HER HAND IN BOB'S SHIRT, AND MONICA IS VERY UNCOMFORTABLE.)

Monia: Something went wrong with Underdog, and they couldn't get his head to inflate. So anyway, um, his head is like flopping down Broadway, right, and I'm just thinking... how inappropriate this is. Um, I've got something in my eye, uh, Joey, could we check it in the light, please?

(HER AND JOEY WALK AWAY FROM THE TABLE.)

Monia: Oh my god.

Joey: What?

Monia: Hello! Were we at the same table? It's like... cocktails in Appalachia.

Joey: Come on, they're close.

Monia: Close? She's got her tongue in his ear.

Joey: Oh, like you've never gotten a little rambunctious with Ross.

Monia: Joey, this is sick, it's disgusting, it's, it's--not really true, is it?

Joey: Well, who's to say what's true? I mean--

Monia: Oh my god, what were you thinking?

Joey: all right, look, I'm not proud of this, ok? Well, maybe I am a little.

Monia: (HITS HIM LIGHTLY) Oh!

Joey: Ow!

Monia: (LEAVING) I'm outta here.

Joey: Wait, wait, wait. You want him, I want her. He likes you.

Monia: Really?

Joey: Yeah. I'm thinking, if we put our heads together, between the two of us, we can break them up.

(SCENE CHANGES TO LATER THAT NIGHT. MONICA ACCIDENTALLY SPILLED HER DRINK ON BOB'S SHIRT AND IS WIPING IT OFF. JOEY IS MAKING EYES AT ANGELA.)

Monia: I'm so sorry, I can't believe I did this, but I couldn't stop laughing at your Norman Mailer story.

(ANGELA IS EATING CHICKEN WINGS AND MAKING THE WEASEL-LIKE NOISE JOEY HAD TOLD BOB ABOUT.)

Joey: Uh, waiter, one more plate of chicken wings over here.

(SCENE: Central Perk. CHANDLER IS STILL TRYING TO EASE THINGS OVER WITH JANICE, AND THERE ARE ABOUT A DOZEN EMPTY ESPRESSO CUPS IN FRONT OF HIM. HE IS EXTREMELY WIRED.)

Chandler: Here's the thing, Janice. You know, I mean, it's like we're different. I'm like the bing, bing, bing. You're like the boom, boom, (CHANDLER FLAILS HIS HAND OUT AND HITS JANICE IN THE EYE)... boom.

Janice: Ow!

Chandler: Oh, my god, I'm so sorry. Are you ok?

Janice: Ow. Um, it's just my lens. It's just my lens. I'll be right back.

(SHE LEAVES.) Chandler: (TO PHOEBE) I hit her in the eye! I hit her in the eye! This is the worst break-up in the history of the world.

Phoebe: Oh my god. (CHANDLER DOWNS ANOTHER ESPRESSO.) How many of those have you had?

Chandler: Oh, I don't know, a million?

Phoebe: Chandler, easy, easy. Go to your happy place. La la la la la la.

Chandler: I'm fine.

Phoebe: all right.

(JANICE RETURNS FROM THE BATHROOM.)

Chandler: I'm not fine. Here she comes.

Phoebe: Wait here. Breathe.

(PHOEBE GOES OVER TO SPEAK TO JANICE. SHE TALKS TO HER FOR A FEW SECONDS, AND THEN JANICE IMMEDIATELY SMILES, HUGS HER, WAVES TO CHANDLER, AND LEAVES.)

Chandler: How do you do that?

Phoebe: It's like a gift.

Chandler: We should always always break up together.

Phoebe: Oh, I'd like that.

(SCENE: THE LAUNDERAMA. RACHEL IS SORTING HER NOW-PINK CLOTHES.)

Ross: You got the clothes clean. Now that's the important part.

Rachel: Oh, I guess. Except everything looks like jammies now.

(THE SAME WOMAN WALKS OVER AND TAKES RACHEL'S LAUNDRY CART.)

Rachel: Whoa, I'm sorry. Excuse me. We had this cart.

Woman: Yeah, well, I had a 24-inch waist. You lose things. Now come on, get outta my way.

(RACHEL LOOKS AT ROSS, WHO MOTIONS TO HER TO GET THE CART BACK.)

Rachel: I'm sorry, you know, maybe I wasn't being clear. Uh, this is our cart.

Woman: Hey, hey, hey there aren't any clothes in it.

Rachel: Hey, hey, hey, hey, quit making up rules!

Woman: Let go!

(THEY STRUGGLE FOR THE CART. FINALLY, RACHEL CLIMBS INSIDE OF IT.)

Rachel: all right, listen, missy. If you want this cart, you're gonna have to take me with it!

(SHE THINKS IT OVER, AND THEN WALKS AWAY.)

Rachel: (TO ROSS) Yes! Did you see that?

Ross: You were incredible! Brand new woman, ladies and gentlemen.

Rachel: I could not have done this without you.

(Rachel stands up and kisses Ross. HE IS STUNNED. A MOMENT OF SILENCE FOLLOWS.)

Ross: Ok, um, uh, more clothes in the dryer? (ROSS TURNS AND BANGS HIS HEAD ON AN OPEN DRYER DOOR.) I'm fine, I'm fine.

Rachel: Are you sure?

Ross: No.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. ROSS, RACHEL, AND PHOEBE ARE THERE. ROSS HAS AN ICEPACK TO HIS HEAD.)

Rachel: Oh, are you sure you're ok?

Ross: Yeah.

Rachel: Does it still hurt?

Ross: Yeah.

Phoebe: (SEEING RACHEL'S CLOTHES) What a neat idea. all your clothes match. I'm gonna do this.

(MONICA AND JOEY ENTER.)

Monia: Hi.

Phoebe: Hey, how'd it go?

Joey: Excellent.

Monia: We ripped that couple apart, and kept the pieces for ourselves.

Ross: What a beautiful story. Hey, I'm fine by the way.

Monia: (NOTICES HIS HEAD) Oh, I'm sorry.

Rachel: Where's Chandler?

Phoebe: Oh, he needed some time to grieve.

(CHANDLER RUNS BY THE WINDOW OUTSIDE, JOYOUS.)

Chandler: I'm free! I'm free!

Phoebe: That oughta do it.

**END**

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## **Episode 6- season 1**

### **THE ONE WITH THE BUTT**

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(PRE-INTRO SCENE: A THEATRE -THE GANG ARE IN THE AUDIENCE WAITING FOR A PLAY OF JOEY'S TO START)

Rachel: (READING THE PROGRAMME) Ooh! Look! Look! Look! Look, there's Joey's picture! This is so exciting!

Chandler: You can always spot someone who's never seen one of his plays before. Notice, no fear, no sense of impending doom...

Phoebe: The exclamation point in the title scares me. (GESTURING) Y'know, it's not just Freud, it's Freud!

(THE LIGHTS DIM)

Ross: Oh, shhh, shh. Magic is about to happen.

(LIGHTS GO UP ON THE STAGE: JOEY TALKING TO A FEMALE PATIENT)

Joey: Vell, Eva, ve've done some excellent vork here, and I vould have to say, your pwoblem is qviiiite clear.

(GOES INTO A SONG AND DANCE NUMBER)

all you want is a dingle,

What you envy's a schwang,

A thing through which you can tinkle,

Or play with, or simply let hang...

(INTRO)

(SCENE 1: the theatre (just after the play; EVERYONE IS APPLAUDING)

(AS SOON AS THE CAST HAS LEFT THE GANG ALL GROAN AND SIT DOWN HEAVILY)

Rachel: God. I feel violated.

Monica: Did anybody else feel they just wanted to peel the skin off their body, to have something else to do?

Chandler: (STARING AT A WOMAN ACROSS THE ROOM) Ross, ten o'clock.

Ross: Is it? Feels like two.

Chandler: No, ten o'clock.

Ross: What?

Chandler: (SIGHS AND GESTURES TO EXPLAIN) There's a beautiful woman at eight, nine, ten o'clock!

Ross: Oh. Hel-lo!

Chandler: She's amazing! She makes the women that I dream about look like short, fat, bald men!

Monica: Well, go over to her! She's not with anyone.

Chandler: Oh yeah, and what would my opening line be? 'Excuse me. Blarrglarrghh.'

Rachel: Oh, c'mon. She's a person, you can do it!

Chandler: Oh please, could she be more out of my league? Ross, back me up here.



Ross: He could never get a woman like that in a million years.

Chandler: Thank you, buddy.

Phoebe: Oh, oh, but y'know, you always see these really beautiful women with these really nothing guys, you could be one of those guys.

Monica: You could do that!

Chandler: Y'think?

ALL: Yeah!

Chandler: Oh God, I can't believe I'm even considering this... I'm very very aware of my tongue...

Ross: C'mon! C'mon!

Chandler: Here goes. (HE WALKS OVER TO HER BUT JUST STANDS THERE)

Aurora: ...Yes?

Chandler: Hi.... um... okay, next word... would be... Chandler! Chandler is my name, and, uh... (CLEARS HIS THROAT NOISILY)...hi.

Aurora: Yes, you said that.

Chandler: Yes, yes I did, but what I didn't say was what I was about to say, what I wanted to say was, uh... would you like to go out with me sometime, thankyou, goodnight. (WALKS BACK TO THE OTHERS BUT SHE CALLS HIM BACK)

Aurora: Chandler?

(ENTER JOEY FROM BEHIND A CURTAIN. THE OTHERS ALL TALK AT ONCE)

ALL: Hey! You're in a play! I didn't know you could dance! You had a beard!

Joey: Whadja think?

(PAUSE)

ALL: ...Hey! You're in a play! I didn't know you could dance! You had a beard!

Joey: C'mon, you guys, it wasn't that bad. It was better than that thing I did with the trolls, at least you got to see my head.

ALL: (ADMITTING) Saw your head. Saw your head.

Chandler: (RUNNING BACK) She said yes!! She said yes!! (TO JOEY) Awful play, man. Whoah. (TO ALL) Her name's Aurora, and she's Italian, and she pronounces my name 'Chand-rrr'. 'Chand-rrr'. I think I like it better that way. (TO JOEY) Oh, listen, the usher gave me this to give to you. (FISHES A CARD OUT OF HIS POCKET)

Rachel: What is it?

Joey: The Estelle Leonard Talent Agency. Wow, an agency left me its card! Maybe they wanna sign me!

Phoebe: Based on this play? ...Based on this play!

(SCENE 2: Central Perk -enter Chandler; EVERYONE ELSE IS ALREADY THERE)

Chandler: Hey, kids.

ALL: Hey.

Phoebe: (READING MONICA'S PALM) No, 'cause this line is passion, and this is... just a line.

Chandler: Well, I can't believe I've been here almost seven seconds and you haven't asked me how my date went.

Monica: Oh, right, right. How was your date, 'Chand-rrr'?

Chandler: It was unbelievable. I-I've never met anyone like her. She's had the most amazing life! She was in the Israeli army...

(FLASHBACK OF AURORA AND CHANDLER ON THEIR DATE IN CENTRAL PERK (DENOTED BY ITALICS))

Aurora: ...Luckily none of the bullets hit the engine block. So, we made it to the border, but just barely, and I- ...I've been talking about myself all night long, I'm sorry. What about you? Tell me one of your stories.

Chandler: Alright. Once I got on the subway, right, and it was at night, and I rode it all the way to Brooklyn... just for the hell of it.

Chandler: We talked 'til like two. It was this perfect evening... more or less.

Aurora: ...all of a sudden we realised we were in Yammon.

Chandler: Oh, I'm sorry, so 'we' is?

Aurora: 'We' would be me and Rick.

Joey: Who's Rick?

Chandler: Who's Rick?

Aurora: My husband.

ALL: Oooooohhh.

Chandler: Oh, so you're divorced?

Aurora: No.

Chandler: Oh, I'm sorry, then you're widowed?...Hopefully?

Aurora: No, I'm still married.

Chandler: So tell me, how do- how do you think your husband would feel about you sitting here with me?...Sliding your foot so far up my pant leg you can count the change in my pocket?

Aurora: Don't worry. I imagine he'd be okay with you because really, he's okay with Ethan.

Chandler: Ethan? There's, there's an Ethan?

Aurora: Mmmm... Ethan is my... boyfriend.

ALL: What?!

Chandler: So explain something to me here, uh, what kind of a relationship do you imagine us having if you already have a husband and a boyfriend?

Aurora: I suppose mainly sexual.

Chandler: ...Hm.

Monica: Oh. I'm sorry it didn't work out.

Chandler: What 'not work out'? I'm seeing her again on Thursday. Didn't you listen to the story?

Monica: Didn't you listen to the story? I mean, this is twisted! How could you get involved with a woman like this?

Chandler: Well, y'know, I had some trouble with it at first too, but the way I look at it is, I get all the good stuff: all the fun, all the talking, all the sex; and none of the responsibility. I mean, this is every guy's fantasy!

Phoebe: Oh, yeah. That is not true. Ross, is this your fantasy?

Ross: No, of course not! (THINKS) ...Yeah, yeah, it is.

Monica: What? So you guys don't mind going out with someone else who's going out with someone else?

Joey: I couldn't do it.

Monica: Good for you, Joey.

Joey: When I'm with a woman, I need to know that I'm going out with more people than she is.

Ross: Well, y'know, monogamy can be a, uh, tricky concept. I mean, anthropologically speaking-

(THEY ALL PRETEND TO FALL ASLEEP)

Ross: Fine. Fine, alright, now you'll never know.

Monica: We're kidding. C'mon, tell us!

ALL: Yeah! C'mon!

Ross: Alright. There's a theory, put forth by Richard Leakey-

(THEY ALL FALL ASLEEP AGAIN)

SCENE 3: Monica AND Rachel'S (Rachel IS THERE; ENTER ALL BUT JOEY)

Rachel: Tah-daaah!

Chandler: Are we greeting each other this way now? 'Cause I like that.

Rachel: Look! I cleaned! I did the windows, I did the floors... I even used all the attachments on the vacuum, except that little round one with the bristles, I don't know what that's for.

Ross: Oh yeah, nobody knows. And we're not supposed to ask.

Rachel: Well, whaddya think?

ALL: Very clean! It looks great! Terrific!

Monica: ...Oh! I-I see you moved the green ottoman.

ALL: Uh-oh...

Monica: How-how did that happen?

Rachel: I dunno.. I-I thought it looked better there. And I- and also, it's an extra seat around the coffee table.

Monica: Yeah, yeah, it's interesting.. but y'know what? Just for fun, let's see what it looked like in the old spot. (MOVES IT) Alright, just to compare. Let's see. Well, it looks good there too. Let's just leave it there for a while.

Phoebe: (TO RACHEL) I can't believe you tried to move the green ottoman.

Chandler: Thank God you didn't try to fan out the magazines. I mean, she'll scratch your eyes right out.

Monica: You guys, I am not that bad!

Phoebe: Yeah, you are, Monica. Remember when I lived with you? You were like, a little, y'know, (PSYCHO) Ree! Ree! Ree! Ree!

Monica: That is so unfair!

Ross: Oh c'mon! When we were kids, yours was the only Raggedy Ann doll that wasn't raggedy!

Monica: Okay, so I'm responsible, I'm organised. But hey, I can be a kook.

Ross: Alright, you madcap gal. Try to imagine this. The phone bill arrives, but you don't pay it right away.

Monica: Why not?

Ross: Because you're a kook! Instead you wait until they send you a notice.

Monica: I could do that.

Rachel: Okay, uh, you let me go grocery shopping, and I buy laundry detergent, but it's not the one with the easy-pour spout.

Monica: Why would someone do that?! ...One might wonder.

Chandler: Someone's left a glass on the coffee table. There's no coaster. It's a cold drink, it's a hot day. Little beads of condensation are inching their way closer and closer to the surface of the wood...

Monica: STOP IT!! ...Oh my God. It's true! Who am I?

Ross: Monica? You're Mom.

(MONICA GASPS)

Phoebe: Ree! Ree! Ree! Ree! Ree!

(ENTER JOEY ON THE PHONE)

Joey: Uh huh.. uh huh... oh my God! Okay! Okay, I'll be there! (TO ALL) That was my agent. (TOSSES AND CATCHES PHONE) My agent has just gotten me a job- in the new Al Pacino movie!

ALL: Oh my God! Whoah!

Monica: Well, what's the part?

Joey: Can you believe this? Al Pacino! This guy's the reason I became an actor! 'I'm out of order? Pfeeeh. You're out of order! This whole courtroom's out of order!'

Phoebe: Seriously, what-what's the part?

Joey: 'Just when I thought I was out, they pull me back in!'

Ross: C'mon, seriously, Joey, what's the part?

Joey: ...I'm his (MUMBLES)

Rachel: ..You're, you're 'mah mah mah' what?

Joey: ...I'm his butt double. 'Kay? I play Al Pacino's butt. Alright? He goes into the shower, and then- I'm his butt.

Monica: (TRYING NOT TO LAUGH) Oh my God.

Joey: C'mon, you guys. This is a real movie, and Al Pacino's in it, and that's big!

Chandler: Oh no, it's terrific, it's- it's- y'know, you deserve this, after all your years of struggling, you've finally been able to crack your way into showbusiness.

Joey: Okay, okay, fine! Make jokes, I don't care! This is a big break for me!

Ross: You're right, you're right, it is...So you gonna invite us all to the big opening?

(AD BREAK)

SCENE 4: Monica AND Rachel'S (MORNING) (Monica IS GETTING THE DOOR)

Monica: Alright, alright, alright...

(ENTER JOEY WITH MONICA'S PAPER- HE GIVES IT TO HER)

Joey: Here. I need to borrow some moisturizer.

Monica: For what?

Joey: Whaddya think? Today's the big day!

Monica: Oh my God. Okay, go into the bathroom, use whatever you want, just don't ever tell me what you did in there.

Joey: Thank you! (GOES OFF TO THE BATHROOM)

(ENTER CHANDLER WITH A PHONE)

Chandler: Where's Joey? His mom's on the phone.

Monica: He's in the bathroom. I don't think you wanna go in there!

Chandler: C'mon, we're roommates! (HE GOES INTO THE BATHROOM, SCREAMS AND RUNS OUT) My eyes!! My eyes!!

Monica: I warned you...

(ENTER RACHEL FROM HER ROOM)

Rachel: Who is being loud?

Chandler: Oh, that would be Monica. Hey, listen, I wanna borrow a coupla things, Aurora spent the night, I really wanna make her breakfast.

Monica: Oh, you got the whole night, huh?

Chandler: Yeah, well, I only have twenty minutes until Ethan, so, y'know.. (HE STARTS TO RAID THE FRIDGE)

Rachel: Ooh, do I sense a little bit of resentment?

Chandler: No, no resentment, believe me, it's worth it. 'Kay? Y'know in a relationship you have these key moments that you know you'll remember for the rest of your life? Well, every- single- second is like that with Aurora.. and I've just wasted about thirty-five of them talking to you people, so, uh.. Monica, can you help me with the door? (HE HAS ARMLOADS OF STUFF)

Monica: Sure. Oh, um, Chandler? Y'know, the-the old Monica would-would remind you to scrub that Teflon pan with a plastic brush...But I'm not gonna do that.

(SHE OPENS THE DOOR AND HE LEAVES)

SCENE 5: FILM SET (Joey IS ENTERING FOR HIS SCENE)

DIRECTOR: (TO PHONE)...Dammit, hire the girl! (PUTS DOWN PHONE) Okay, everybody ready?

Joey: Uh, listen, I just wanna thank you for this great opportunity.

DIRECTOR: Lose the robe.

Joey: Me?

DIRECTOR: That would work.

Joey: Right. Okay. Losing the robe. (TAKES IT OFF) And the robe is lost.

DIRECTOR: Okay, everybody, we'd like to get this in one take, please. Let's roll it.. water's working (SHOWER STARTS).. and... action.

(Joey STARTS TO SHOWER WITH A GRIM, DETERMINED LOOK ON HIS FACE)

DIRECTOR: And cut. Hey, Butt Guy, what the hell are you doing?

Joey: Well, I'm- I'm showering.

DIRECTOR: No, that was clenching.

Joey: Oh. Well, the way I see it, the guy's upset here, y'know? I mean, his wife's dead, his brother's missing... I think his butt would be angry here.

DIRECTOR: I think his butt would like to get this shot before lunch. Once again, rolling... water working... and action....and cut. What was that?

Joey: I was going for quiet desperation. But if you have to ask...

SCENE 6: Chandler AND Joey'S (AURORA AND CHANDLER ARE IN BED IN CHANDLER'S ROOM)

Chandler: God, I love these fingers...

Aurora: Thank you.



Chandler: No, actually I meant my fingers. Look at 'em, look at how happy they are.

Aurora: (MOVES CHANDLER'S ARM AND LOOKS AT HIS WATCH) Oh my God, I'm late. (STARTS TO GET UP)

Chandler: Oh no nonononononononono, don't go.. (KISSES HER AND PULLS HER BACK DOWN)

Aurora: Okay.

Chandler: Don't go.

Aurora: Okay. Oh no, I have to.

Chandler: (TO HIMSELF) Too bad, she's leaving.

Aurora: (GETS UP AND DRESSES) I'm sorry. He'll be waiting for me.

Chandler: Well, I thought- I thought you talked to Rick.

Aurora: It's not Rick.

Chandler: What, Ethan? He got to spend the whole day with you!

Aurora: No, it's-it's Andrew.

Chandler: I know there'll be many moments in the years to come when I'll regret asking the following question, but- And Andrew is?

Aurora: He's... new.

Chandler: Oh, so what you're saying is you're not completely fulfilled by Rick, Ethan and myself?

Aurora: No, that's not exactly what I was..

Chandler: Well, y'know, most women would kill for three guys like us.

Aurora: So what do you want?

Chandler: You.

Aurora: You have me!

Chandler: Nono, just you.

Aurora: Whaddyou mean?

Chandler: Lose the other guys.

Aurora: ...Like, ...all of them?

Chandler: C'mon, we're great together, why not?

Aurora: Why can't we just have what we have now? Why can't we just talk, and laugh, and make love, without feeling obligated to one another... and up until tonight I thought that's what you wanted too.

Chandler: ...Well, y'know, part of me wants that, but it's like I'm two guys, y'know? I mean, one guy's going 'Shut up! This is great!' But there's this other guy. Actually it's the same guy that wells up every time that Grinch's heart grows three sizes and breaks that measuring device... And he's saying, y'know, 'This is too hard! Get out! Get out!'

Aurora: So... which one of the two guys will you listen to?

Chandler: I don't know, I-I have to listen to both of them, they don't exactly let each other finish...

Aurora: Which one?

Chandler: ...The second guy.

Aurora: (GETS UP TO LEAVE) Well, call me if you change your mind.

(SHE KISSES HIM. HE HOLDS HER AND KISSES HER PASSIONATELY)

Chandler: Sorry, the first guy runs the lips.

(SHE LEAVES. CHANDLER SIGHS AND FALLS BACK ON HIS BED)

SCENE 7: RACHEL AND MONICA'S (ROSS IS TRYING TO COMFORT CHANDLER. JOEY IS ABSENT)

Ross: Look at it this way: you dumped her. Right? I mean, this woman was unbelievably sexy, and beautiful, intelligent, unattainable... Tell me why you did this again?

(ENTER JOEY)

ALL: Hey!

Monica: Hey, waitwait, aren't you the guy that plays the butt in the new Al Pacino movie?

Joey: Nope.

Ross: No? What happened, big guy?

Chandler: (TO ROSS) 'Big guy'?

Ross: It felt like a 'big guy' moment.

Joey: I got fired.

ALL: Oh!

Joey: Yeah, they said I acted too much with it. I told everybody about this! Now everybody's gonna go to the theatre, expecting to see me, and-

Rachel: Oh, Joey, you know what, no-one is gonna be able to tell.

Joey: My mom will.

Chandler: Something so sweet and... disturbing about that.

Joey: Y'know, I've done nothing but crappy plays for six years. And I finally get my shot, and I blow it!

Monica: Maybe this wasn't your shot.

Ross: Yeah, I mean- I think when it's your shot, y'know, you-you know it's your shot. Did it- feel like your shot..?

Joey: Hard to tell, I was naked.

Phoebe: No, I don't think this was your shot. I mean, I don't even think you just get one shot. I really believe big things are gonna happen for you, I do! You've gotta just keep thinking about the day that some kid is gonna run up to his friends and go 'I got the part! I got the part! I'm gonna be Joey Tribbiani's ass!'

Joey: Yeah? That's so nice! (THEY HUG)

(ROSS AND CHANDLER LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND HUG AS WELL)

Monica: I'm sorry, Joey. I'm gonna go to bed, guys.

ALL: Night.

Rachel: Uh, Mon, you-you gonna leave your shoes out here?

Monica: (DETERMINED) Uh-huh!

Rachel: Really? Just casually strewn about in that reckless haphazard manner?

Monica: Doesn't matter, I'll get 'em tomorrow. Or not. Whenever. (GOES TO HER ROOM)

Ross: She is a kook.

(CLOSING CREDITS)

CREDITS SCENE: Monica IN BED (SHE IS WIDE AWAKE)

Monica: (HUMS FOR A WHILE, THEN GIVES UP.) (VOICEOVER) If it bothers you that much, just go out and get the shoes. No. Don't do this. This is stupid! I don't have to prove anything, I'm gonna go get them...But then everyone will know. Unless I get them, and then wake up really early and put them back! ...I need help! (BURIES HER HEAD IN HER PILLOW)

**END**

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## **Episode 7 – season 1**

### **THE ONE WITH THE BLACKOUT**

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. RACHEL IS INTRODUCING PHOEBE, WHO IS PLAYING HER GUITAR FOR THE CROWD.)

Rachel: Everybody? Shh, shhh. Uhhh... Central Perk is proud to present the music of Miss Phoebe Buffay.

(APPLAUSE)

Phoebe: Hi. Um, I want to start with a song thats about that moment when you suddenly realize what life is all about. OK, here we go. (PLAYS A CHORD, THEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT) OK, THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

(SCENE: THE ATM VESTIBULE OF A BANK. CHANDLER IS INSIDE. THE LIGHTS GO OUT, AND HE REALIZES HE IS TRAPPED INSIDE.)

Chandler: Oh, great. This is just...

(CHANDLER SEES THAT THERE IS A GORGEOUS MODEL INSIDE THE VESTIBULE WITH HIM. HE MAKES A GESTURE OF QUIET EXUBERANCE.)

## Credits

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT. MONICA IS ON THE PHONE WITH HER MOTHER. PHOEBE, RACHEL, AND ROSS ARE THERE.)

Rachel: Wow, this is so cool, you guys. The entire city is blacked out!

Monia: Mom says it's all of Manhattan, parts of Brooklyn and Queens, and they have no idea when it's coming back on.

Rachel: Wow, you guys, this is big.

Monia: (INTO PHONE) Pants and a sweater? Why, mom? Who am I gonna meet in a blackout? Power company guys? Eligible looters? Could we talk about this later? OK. (HANGS UP)

Phoebe: Can I borrow the phone? I want to call my apartment and check on my grandma. (TO MONICA) What's my number?

(MONICA AND RACHEL LOOK AT PHOEBE STRANGELY.)

Phoebe: Well, I never call me.

(SCENE: ATM VESTIBULE. JILL GOODACRE IS ON THE CELLULAR PHONE. CHANDLER'S THOUGHTS ARE IN ITALICS.)

Chandler: Oh my God, it's that Victoria's Secret model. Something... something Goodacre.

JILL: (ON PHONE) Hi Mom, it's Jill.

Chandler: She's right, it's Jill. Jill Goodacre. Oh my God. I am trapped in an ATM vestibule with Jill Goodacre! (PAUSE) Is it a vestibule? Maybe it's an atrium. Oh, yeah, that is the part to focus on, you idiot!

JILL: (ON PHONE) Yeah, I'm fine. I'm just stuck at the bank, in an ATM vestibule.

Chandler: Jill says vestibule... I'm going with vestibule.

JILL: (ON PHONE) I'm fine. No, I'm not alone... I don't know, some guy.

Chandler: Oh! Some guy. Some guy. 'Hey Jill, I saw you with some guy last night. Yes, he was some guy.

(CHANDLER STRIDES PROUDLY ACROSS THE VESTIBULE AND JILL STARES AT HIM.)

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. JOEY ENTERS WITH A MENORAH, THE CANDLES LIT.)

Joey: Hi everyone.

Ross: And officiating at tonight's blackout, is Rabbi Tribbiani.

Joey: Well, Chandler's old roommate was Jewish, and these are the only candles we have, so... Happy Chanukah, everyone.

Phoebe: (AT WINDOW) Eww, look. Ugly Naked Guy lit a bunch of candles.

(THEY ALL LOOK AT THE WINDOW, GROSSED OUT, THEN FLINCH IN PAIN.)

Rachel: That had to hurt!

(SCENE: ATM VESTIBULE.)

Chandler: Alright, alright, alright. It's been fourteen and a half minutes and you still have not said one word. Oh God, do something. Just make contact, smile!

(CHANDLER SMILES AT HER, SHE SMILES BACK SWEETLY.)

Chandler: There you go!

(HE CONTINUES TO SMILE LIKE AN IDIOT, AND SHE LOOKS FRIGHTENED.)

Chandler: You're definitely scaring here.

JILL: (AWKWARDLY) Would you like to call somebody? (OFFERING PHONE)

Chandler: Yeah, about 300 guys I went to high school with. Yeah, thanks. (TAKES PHONE)

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. THE PHONE RINGS; IT'S CHANDLER.)

Monia: Hello?

Chandler: Hey, it's me.

Monia: (TO EVERYONE) It's Chandler! (ON PHONE) Are you OK?

Chandler: Yeah, I'm fine. (TRYING TO COVER UP WHAT HE IS SAYING) I'm trppd in an ATM vstbl wth Jll Gdcr.

Monia: What?

Chandler: I'm trppd... in an ATM vstbl... wth Jll Gdcr!

Monia: I have no idea what you just said.

Chandler: (ANGRY) Put Joey on the phone.

Joey: What's up man?

Chandler: I'm trppd... in an ATM vstbl... wth JLL GDCR.

Joey: (TO EVERYONE) Oh my God! He's trapped in an ATM vestibule with Jill Goodacre! (ON PHONE) Chandler, listen. (SAYS SOMETHING INTENTIONALLY GARBLED)

Chandler: Yeah, like that thought never entered my mind.

(SCENE: Monica's apartment, time has passed. THE FIVE ARE SITTING AROUND THE COFFEE TABLE TALKING.)

Rachel: Alright, somebody.

Monia: OK, I'll go. OK, senior year of college... on a pool table.

ALL: Whooooaa!

Ross: That's my sister.

Joey: OK... my weirdest place would have to be... the women's room on the second floor of the New York City public library.

Monia: Oh my God! What were you doing in a library?

Ross: Phoebs, what about you?

Phoebe: Oh... Milwaukee.

Rachel: Um... Ross?

Ross: Disneyland, 1989, 'It's a Small World After all.'

ALL: No way!

Ross: The ride broke down. So, Carol and I went behind a couple of those mechanical Dutch children... then they fixed the ride, and we were asked never to return to the Magic Kingdom.

Phoebe: Oh, Rachel.

Rachel: Oh come on, I already went.

Monia: You did not go! Come on

ALL: Come on.

Rachel: Oh, alright. The weirdest place would have to be... (SIGH)... oh, the foot of the bed.

Ross: Step back.

Joey: We have a winner!

(SCENE: TIME PASSES ONCE AGAIN. ROSS AND RACHEL ARE TALKING, JOEY IS ON THE COUCH, AND MONICA AND PHOEBE ARE OUT OF THE ROOM.)

Rachel: I just never had a relationship with that kind of passion, you know, where you have to have somebody right there, in the middle of a theme park.

Ross: Well, it was the only thing to do there that didn't have a line.

Rachel: There, well, see? Barry wouldn't even kiss me on a miniature golf course.

Ross: Come on.

Rachel: No, he said we were holding up the people behind us.

Ross: (SARCASTICALLY) And you didn't marry him because...?

Rachel: I mean, do you think there are people who go through life never having that kind of...

Ross: Probably.

Rachel: really?

Ross: But you know, I'll tell you something. Passion is way overrated.

Rachel: Yeah right.

Ross: It is. Eventually, it kind of... burns out. But hopefully, what you're left with is trust, and security, and... well, in the case of my ex-wife, lesbianism. So, you know, for all of those people who miss out on that passion... thing, there's all that other good stuff.



Rachel: (SIGH) OK.

Ross: But, um... I don't think that's going to be you.

Rachel: You don't.

Ross: Uh-uh. See, I see.... big passion in your future.

Rachel: Really?

Ross: Mmmm.

Rachel: You do?

Ross: I do.

Rachel: Oh Ross, you're so great. (SHE PLAYFULLY RUBS HIS HEAD AND GETS UP)

(ROSS GETS UP, PLEASED WITH HIMSELF.)

Joey: It's never gonna happen.

Ross: (INNOCENTLY) What?

Joey: You and Rachel.

Ross: (ACTS SURPRISED) What? (PAUSE) Why not?

Joey: Because you waited too long to make your move, and now you're in the friend zone.

Ross: No, no, no. I'm not in the zone.

Joey: Ross, you're mayor of the zone.

Ross: I'm taking my time, alright? I'm laying the groundwork. Yeah. I mean, every day I get just a little bit closer to...

Joey: Priesthood! Look Ross, I'm telling you, she has no idea what you're thinking. If you don't ask her out soon you're going to end up stuck in the zone forever.

Ross: I will, I will. See, I'm waiting for the right moment. (JOEY LOOKS AT HIM) What? What, now?

Joey: Yeeeeaaaahhh! What's messing you up? The wine? The candles? The moonlight? You've just got to go up to her and say, 'Rachel, I think that...!' (RACHEL COMES INTO THE ROOM BEHIND THEM)

Ross: Shhhh!

Rachel: What are you shushing?

Ross: We're shushing... because... we're trying to hear something. Listen. (EVERYONE IS SILENT) Don't you hear that?

Rachel: Ahhhh!

Ross: See?

Rachel: Huh. (SHE AGREES, BUT LOOKS VERY CONFUSED)

(SCENE: ATM VESTIBULE.)

JILL: Would you like some gum?

Chandler: Um, is it sugarless?

JILL: (CHECKS) Sorry, it's not.

Chandler: Oh, then no thanks. What the hell was that? Mental note: If Jill Goodacre offers you gum, you take it. If she offers you mangled animal carcass, you take it.

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. PHOEBE IS SINGING.)

Phoebe: (SINGING) New York City has no power, and the milk is getting sour. But to me it is not scary, 'cause I stay away from dairy.... la la la, la la, la la... (SHE WRITES THE LYRICS DOWN)

Ross: (TO JOEY) OK, here goes.

Joey: Are you going to do it?

Ross: I'm going to do it.

Joey: Do you want any help?

Ross: You come out there, you're a dead man.

Joey: Good luck, man.

Ross: Thanks. (JOEY HUGS HIM) OK.

Joey: OK. (ROSS GOES OUT ON THE BALCONY TO TALK TO RACHEL)

(MONICA WALKS IN, STARTS TO GO OUT ON THE BALCONY.)

Joey: Hey, where are you going?

Monia: Outside.

Joey: You can't go out there.

Monia: Why not?

Joey: Because of... the reason.

Monia: And that would be?

Joey: I, um, can't tell you.

Monia: Joey, what's going on?

Joey: OK, you've got to promise that you'll never, ever tell Ross that I told you.

Monia: About what?

Joey: He's planning your birthday party.

Monia: Oh my God! I love him!

Joey: (AS PHOEBE ENTERS) You'd better act surprised.

Phoebe: About what?

Monia: My surprise party!

Phoebe: What surprise party?

Monia: Oh stop it. Joey already told me.

Phoebe: Well, he didn't tell me.

Joey: Hey, don't look at me. This is Ross's thing.

Phoebe: This is so typical. I'm always the last one to know everything.

Monia: No, you are not. We tell you stuff.

Phoebe: Yuh-huh! I was the last one to know when Chandler got bitten by the peacock at the zoo. I was the last one to know when you had a crush on Joey when he was moving in.

(MONICA GESTURES AT PHOEBE TO SHUT UP; JOEY LOOKS SURPRISED BUT PLEASED) Looks like I was second to last.

(SCENE: The infamous balcony. ROSS AND RACHEL ARE TALKING.)

Rachel: Hmm... this is so nice.

Ross: OK, I have a question. Well, actually, it's not so much a question as.. more of a general wondering... ment.

Rachel: OK.

Ross: OK. Here goes. Um, for a while now, I've been wanting to, um....

Rachel: Ohhh!!!! (LOOKING AT SOMETHING BEHIND ROSS)

Ross: Yes, yes, that's right...

Rachel: Oh, look at the little cat! (A SMALL KITTEN IS ON THE ROOF BEHIND ROSS)

Ross: What? (THE CAT JUMPS ON HIS SHOULDERS) Ow!

(SCENE: INSIDE. MONICA, JOEY AND PHOEBE ARE SINGING WHILE OUTSIDE, ROSS AND RACHEL ARE TRYING TO GET THE CAT OFF OF ROSS' SHOULDER.)

MONICA/Joey/Phoebe: (SINGING) I'm on top of the world, looking down on creation and the only explanation I can find, is the wonders I've found ever since...

#### COMMERCIAL

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. PHOEBE IS HOLDING THE CAT, MONICA IS TREATING THE SCRATCHES ON ROSS' BACK. JOEY IS HOLDING THE MENORAH OVER THE WOUND.)

Monia: (TO ROSS) This is just Bactine. It won't hurt.

(ROSS FLINCHES IN PAIN.)

Joey: Sorry, that was wax.

Phoebe: Oh, poor little Tooty is scared to death. We should find his owner.

Ross: Why don't we just put 'poor little Tooty' out in the hall?

Rachel: During a blackout? He'd get trampled!

Ross: (NONCHALANTLY) Yeah?

(SCENE: ATM VESTIBULE.)

Chandler: You know, on second thought, gum would be perfection. (JILL GIVES HIM A STICK OF GUM, AND A STRANGE LOOK) 'Gum would be perfection'? 'Gum would be perfection.' Could have said 'gum would be nice,' or 'I'll have a stick,' but no, no, no, no. For me, gum is perfection. I loathe myself.

(SCENE: The hallway of Monica's building. PHOEBE AND RACHEL ARE TRYING TO FIND THE CAT'S OWNER.)

Phoebe: (STOPS AT A DOOR) Oh no, the Mendels, they hate all living things, right?

Rachel: Oh. (THEY KNOCK AT THE NEXT DOOR, MR. HECKLES ANSWERS) Hi. We just found this cat and we're looking for the owner.

HECK: Er, yeah, it's mine.

Phoebe: (TRYING TO HOLD BACK THE STRUGGLING CAT) He seems to hate you. Are you sure?

HECK: Yeah, it's my cat. Give me my cat.

Phoebe: Wait a minute. What's his name?

HECK: Ehhhh... B-Buttons.

Rachel: Bob Buttons?

HECK: Mmm. Bob Buttons. Here, Bob Buttons.

Phoebe: (THE CAT RUNS AWAY FROM HER) Oooh! You are a very bad man!

HECK: (AS PHOEBE AND RACHEL LEAVE) You owe me a cat.

(SCENE: RACHEL HAS GONE OFF ON HER OWN TO LOOK FOR THE CAT'S OWNER.)

Rachel: Here, kitty-kitty. Here kitty-kitty. Where did you go, little kitty-kitty-kitty? Here kitty-kitty-kitty-kitty...

(WHILE LOOKING AT THE FLOOR FOR THE CAT, RACHEL RUNS INTO A PAIR OF LEGS. SHE SLOWLY GETS UP AND SEES A GORGEOUS ITALIAN HUNK HOLDING THE CAT. WHO, BY THE WAY, YOU'LL HATE VERY, VERY SOON. THE MAN. NOT THE CAT.)

PAOLO: (SOMETHING ITALIAN)

Rachel: Wow. (SHE EXHALES IN AMAZEMENT, BLOWING THE CANDLE OUT)

(SCENE: Apartment. ROSS, MONICA, AND JOEY ARE PLAYING MONOPOLY.)

Ross: (ROLLING) Lucky sixes....

Rachel: (ENTERING WITH PAOLO, ARM IN ARM) Everybody, this is Paolo. Paolo, I want you to meet my friends. This is Monica.

Monia: (SMITTEN) Hi!

Rachel: And Joey....

Monia: Hi!

Rachel: And Ross.

Monia: Hi!

PAOLO: (SOMETHING IN ITALIAN)

Rachel: (PROUDLY) He doesn't speak much English.

PAOLO: (POINTING AT GAME) Monopoly!

Rachel: Look at that!

Ross: (JEALOUS) So, um... where did Paolo come from?

Rachel: Oh... Italy, I think.

Ross: No, I mean tonight, in the building. Suddenly. Into our lives.

Rachel: Well, the cat... the cat turned out to be Paolo's cat!

Ross: That, that is funny... (TO JOEY).... and Rachel keeps touching him.

(PHOEBE ENTERS.)

Phoebe: Alright. I looked all over the building and I couldn't find the kitty anywhere.

Rachel: Oh, I found him. He was Paolo's cat.

Phoebe: Ah! Well! There you go! Last to know again! And I'm guessing... since nobody told me... this is Paolo.

Rachel: Ah, Paolo, this is Phoebe.

PAOLO: (something in Italian, he is apparently attracted to Phoebe)

Phoebe: (SMILING) You betcha!

(SCENE: ATM VESTIBULE.)

Chandler: (CHEWING GUM) Alright, okay. What next? Blow a bubble. A bubble's good. It's got a... boyish charm, it's impish. Here we go.

(CHANDLER WAITS UNTIL JILL IS LOOKING, THEN STARTS TO BLOW A BUBBLE. BUT INSTEAD OF BLOW ONE, HE ACCIDENTALLY SPITS THE GUM OUT OF HIS MOUTH AND HITS THE WALL.)

Chandler: Nice going, imp. OK, it's OK. all I need to do is reach over and put it in my mouth. (CHANDLER SLYLY GRABS THE GUM FROM THE WALL AND SLIDES IT BACK IN HIS MOUTH.)

Chandler: Good save! We're back on track, and I'm... (GRIMACING) ..chewing someone else's gum. This is not my gum. Oh my God! Oh my God! And now you're choking.

(CHANDLER STARTS TO CHOKE.)

JILL: Are you alright?

(CHANDLER TRIES TO SAVE FACE AND MAKES THE 'OK' SIGN WITH HIS HANDS, WHILE OBVIOUSLY UNABLE TO BREATHE.)

JILL: My God, you're choking! (SHE RUNS OVER AND GIVES HIM THE HEIMLICH, THE GUM FLIES FROM HIS MOUTH) That better?

Chandler: (GASPING) Yes... thank you. That was... that was....

JILL: Perfection?

(SCENE: Monica's apartment. Rachel and Paolo are at the window. ROSS AND JOEY ARE WATCHING DISGUSTEDLY.)

PAOLO: (SOMETHING ROMANTIC IN ITALIAN ABOUT RACHEL AND THE STARS)

Ross: (MOCKING PAOLO) Blah blah blah, blah blah blah... blah blaataah....

(RACHEL WALKS AWAY FROM PAOLO, LAUGHING.)

Ross: Wha-What did he say that was so funny?

Rachel: I have absolutely no idea.

Ross: That's... that's classic.

Rachel: (TO MONICA AND PHOEBE) Oh my God, you guys, what am I doing? What am I doing? This is so un-me!

Monia: If you want, I'll do it.

(ROSS LOOKS AT JOEY.)

Phoebe: I know, I just want to bite his bottom lip. (RACHEL LOOKS AT HER) But I won't.

Rachel: God, the first time he smiled at me... those three seconds were more exciting than three weeks in Bermuda with Barry.

Phoebe: You know, did you ride mopeds? 'Cause I've heard... (THEY STARE AT HER)... oh, I see... it's not about that right now. OK.

Rachel: Y'know, I know it's totally superficial and we have absolutely nothing in common, and we don't even speak the same language but Goooooooooddddddd....

(SCENE: THE OTHER SIDE OF THE APARTMENT. ROSS HAS GONE OVER TO STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT WITH PAOLO.)

Ross: Paolo. Hi.

PAOLO: Ross!

(ROSS NOTICES THAT PAOLO IS STANDING ON A STEP, WHICH MAKES HIM TALLER. ROSS GETS UP ON THE SAME STEP SO HE CAN LOOK DOWN AT PAOLO.)

Ross: Listen. Um, listen. Something you should... know... um, Rachel and I... we're kind of a thing.

PAOLO: Thing?

Ross: Thing, yes. Thing.

PAOLO: Ah, you... have the sex?



Ross: No, no, no. Technically the... sex is not... being had, but that's... see, that's not the point. See, um, the point is that... Well, Rachel and I should be, er, well, Rachel and I should be together. You know, and if you get in the.... um...

PAOLO: Bed?

Ross: No, no, that's not where I was going. Er, if you get in the... way, of us becoming a thing, then I would be, well, very sad.

PAOLO: Oh!

Ross: Yeah! Se vice?

PAOLO: Si.

Ross: So you do know a little English.

PAOLO: Poco... a leetle.

Ross: Do you know the word crapweasel?

PAOLO: No.

Ross: That's funny, because you know, you are a huge crapweasel!

(THEY HUG.)

(SCENE: ATM VESTIBULE. CHANDLER AND JILL ARE SITTING BELOW THE COUNTER WITH TWO PENS DANGLING FROM THEIR CHAINS IN FRONT OF THEM. JILL IS SHOWING CHANDLER HOW TO SWING THE PEN AROUND HIS HEAD.)

JILL: Chandler, we've been here for an hour doing this! Now watch, it's easy.

Chandler: OK.

JILL: Ready? (SHE SWINGS THE PEN AROUND HER HEAD IN A CIRCLE)

(CHANDLER TRIES TO DO THE SAME THING BUT THE PEN HITS HIM IN THE HEAD.)

JILL: No, you've got to whip it.

(HE SWINGS THE PEN HARD, AND IT SNAPS BACK AND ALMOST HITS HIM AGAIN.)

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. THE GANG IS ALL SITTING AROUND THE TABLE.)

Phoebe: Oh, look look look. The last candle's about to burn out. 10, 9, 8, 7... (TIME LAPSE)... negative 46, negative 47, negative 48.... (SOMEONE BLOWS IT OUT, THE ROOM GETS COMPLETELY DARK)

Ross: Thank you.

Phoebe: Thanks.

Ross: Kinda... spooky without any lights.

Joey: (DOES A MANIACAL LAUGH) Bwah-hah-hah!

(EVERYONE STARTS TO IMITATE HIM.)

Ross: OK, guys, guys? I have the definitive one. Mwwwooooo-hah-hah...

(THE LIGHTS COME BACK ON, AND RACHEL AND PAOLO ARE MAKING OUT. ROSS CLUTCHES HIS CHEST.)

Ross: Oh.. oh... oh.

Joey: Hey Ross. This probably isn't the best time to bring it up, but you have to throw a party for Monica.

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: ATM vestibule. THE POWER HAS COME BACK ON.)

JILL: Well, this has been fun.

Chandler: Yes. Yes, thanks for letting me use your phone... and for saving my life.

JILL: Well, goodbye Chandler. I had a great blackout. (SHE KISSES HIM ON THE CHEEK) See ya.

(SHE LEAVES. CHANDLER PRESSES HIS FACE TO THE GLASS DOOR AFTER HER, STROKING THE WINDOW LOVINGLY. HE THEN TURNS TO THE SECURITY CAMERA AND STARTS TALKING TO IT.)

Chandler: Hi, um, I'm account number 7143457. And, uh, I don't know if you got any of that, but I would really like a copy of the tape.

**END**

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## Episode 8 – season 1

### THE ONE WHERE NANA DIES TWICE

(PRE- INTRO SCENE: CHANDLER'S OFFICE BLOCK. CHANDLER IS ON A COFFEE BREAK.)

(ENTER SHELLEY)

Shelley: Hey gorgeous, how's it going?

Chandler: Dehydrated Japanese noodles under fluorescent lights... does it get better than this?

Shelley: Question. You're not dating anybody, are you, because I met somebody who would be perfect for you.

Chandler: Ah, y'see, perfect might be a problem. Had you said 'co-dependent', or 'self-destructive'...

Shelley: Do you want a date Saturday?

Chandler: Yes please.

Shelley: Okay. He's cute, he's funny, he's-

Chandler: He's a he?

Shelley: Well yeah! ...Oh God. I- just- I thought- Good, Shelley. I'm just gonna go flush myself down the toilet now- (BACKS OUT OF THE ROOM) -okay, goodbye...

(OPENING CREDITS)

(SCENE 1: MON+RACH'S. EVERYONE IS THERE.)

Chandler: ...Couldn't enjoy a cup of noodles after that. I mean, is that ridiculous? Can you believe she actually thought that?

Rachel: Um... yeah. Well, I mean, when I first met you, y'know, I thought maybe, possibly, you might be...

Chandler: You did?

Rachel: Yeah, but then you spent Phoebe's entire birthday party talking to my breasts, so then I figured maybe not.

Chandler: Huh. Did, uh... any of the rest of you guys think that when you first met me?

Monica: I did.

Phoebe: Yeah, I think so, yeah.

Joey: Not me.

Ross: Nono, me neither. Although, uh, y'know, back in college, Susan Sallidor did.

Chandler: You're kidding! Did you tell her I wasn't?

Ross: No. No, it's just 'cause, uh, I kinda wanted to go out with her too, so I told her, actually, you were seeing Bernie Spellman... who also liked her, so...

(JOEY CONGRATULATES ROSS, SEES CHANDLER'S LOOK AND ABRUPTLY STOPS)

Chandler: Well, this is fascinating. So, uh, what is it about me?

Phoebe: I dunno, 'cause you're smart, you're funny...

Chandler: Ross is smart and funny, d'you ever think that about him?

All: Yeah! Right!

Chandler: WHAT IS IT?!

Monica: Okay, I-I d'know, you-you just- you have a quality.

All: Yes. Absolutely. A quality.

Chandler: Oh, oh, a quality, good, because I was worried you guys were gonna be vague about this.

(Phone rings; MON GETS IT)

Monica: Hello? Hello? Oh! Rachel, it's Paolo calling from Rome.

Rachel: Oh my God! Calling from Rome! (TAKES PHONE) Bon giorno, caro mio.

Ross: (TO JOEY) So he's calling from Rome. I could do that. Just gotta go to Rome.

Rachel: Monica, your dad just beeped in, but can you make it quick? Talking to Rome. (SHOWING OFF TO PHOEBE AND CHANDLER) I'm talking to Rome.

Monica: Hey dad, what's up? Oh God. Ross, it's Nana.

(SCENE 2: HOSPITAL. MR.+MRS. GELLER ARE THERE, ALONG WITH AUNT LILLIAN. ROSS AND MONICA ENTER. EVERYONE SAYS HI AND KISSES)

Ross: So, uh, how's she doing?

Aunt Lillian: The doctor says it's a matter of hours.

Monica: How-how are you, Mom?

Mrs. Geller: Me? I'm fine, fine. I'm glad you're here. ...What's with your hair?

Monica: What?

Mrs. Geller: What's different?

Monica: Nothing.

Mrs. Geller: Oh, maybe that's it.

(MONICA STRIDES OVER TO ROSS, WHO IS MAKING COFFEE, AND TALKS TO HIM ASIDE)

Monica: She is unbelievable, our mother is...

Ross: Okay, relax, relax. We are gonna be here for a while, it looks like, and we still have boyfriends and your career to cover.

Monica: Oh God!

(THEY HUG. CUT TO THE HOSPITAL, LATER. EVERYONE IS TALKING ABOUT NANA)

Monica: The fuzzy little mints at the bottom of her purse.

Ross: Oh! ...Yeah, they were gRoss. Oh, you know what I loved? Her Sweet 'n' Los. How she was always stealing them from- from restaurants.

Mr. Geller: Not just restaurants, from our house.

(THE NURSE COMES OUT OF NANA'S ROOM)

Nurse: Mrs. Geller?

(Everyone stands up. CUT TO ROSS AND MONICA IN NANA'S ROOM)

Ross: She looks so small.

Monica: I know.

Ross: Well, at least she's with Pop-Pop and Aunt Phyllis now.

Monica: G'bye, Nana. (SHE KISSES HER ON THE FOREHEAD)

Ross: Bye, Nana.

(HE GOES TO KISS HER BUT SHE MOVES. MONICA SCREAMS. ROSS SHOUTS AND STARES IN DISBELIEF. MONICA RUNS OUT OF THE ROOM)

Monica: Ross!

(ROSS RUNS OUT TOO)

Mrs. Geller: What is going on?!

Ross: Y'know how-how the nurse said that-that Nana had passed? Well, she's not, quite..

Mrs. Geller: What?

Ross: She's not- past, she's present, she's back.

Aunt Lillian: (REENTERING) What's going on?

Mr. Geller: She may have died.

Aunt Lillian: She may have died?

Mr. Geller: We're looking into it.

(MONICA RETURNS WITH THE NURSE AND THEY GO INTO NANA'S ROOM)

Ross: I, uh, I'll go see. (HE GOES IN)

Nurse: This almost never happens!

(NANA PASSES FOR THE SECOND TIME AND THE NURSE PULLS THE BLANKET OVER HER. ROSS AND MONICA GO TO TELL THE FAMILY)

Ross: Now she's passed.

(SCENE 3: CENTRAL PERK. THE OTHER FOUR ARE THERE)

Chandler: I just have to know, okay. Is it my hair?

Rachel: (EXASPERATED) Yes, Chandler, that's exactly what it is. It's your hair.

Phoebe: Yeah, you have homosexual hair.

(ENTER MONICA AND ROSS)

Rachel: So, um, did she...

Ross: Twice.

Joey: Twice?

Phoebe: Oh, that sucks!

Joey: You guys okay?

Ross: I dunno, it's weird. I mean, I know she's gone, but I just don't feel, uh...

Phoebe: Maybe that's 'cause she's not really gone.

Ross: Nono, she's gone.

Monica: We checked. A lot.

Phoebe: Hm, I mean maybe no-one ever really goes. Ever since my mom died, every now and then, I get the feeling that she's like right here, y'know? (She circles her hand around her right shoulder. CHANDLER, SITTING ON HER RIGHT, DRAWS BACK NERVOUSLY) Oh! And Debbie, my best friend from junior high- got struck by lightning on a miniature golf course- I always get this really strong Debbie vibe whenever I use one of those little yellow pencils, y'know? ...I miss her.

Rachel: Aw. Hey, Pheebs, want this? (GIVES HER A PENCIL)

Phoebe: Thanks!

Rachel: Sure. I just sharpened her this morning.

Joey: Now, see, I don't believe any of that. I think once you're dead, you're dead! You're gone! You're worm food! (REALISES HIS TACTLESSNESS) ...So Chandler looks gay, huh?

Phoebe: Y'know, I dunno who this is, but it's not Debbie. (HANDS BACK THE PENCIL)

(SCENE 4: NANA'S HOUSE. ROSS, MRS. GELLER AND AUNT LILLIAN ARE GOING THROUGH CLOTHES)

Ross: I thought it was gonna be a closed casket.

Mrs. Geller: Well, that doesn't mean she can't look nice!

(THEY OPEN A CUPBOARD WHICH, AMONGST OTHER THINGS, CONTAINS A CHEST OF DRAWERS)

Mrs. Geller: Sweetie, you think you can get in there?

Ross: (SARCASTIC) I don't see why not.

(HE TRIES PUSHING AGAINST THE CHEST OF DRAWERS. THEN HE OPENS ONE OF THE DRAWERS AND CLIMBS INTO THE CLOSET USING THAT; HE FALLS BEHIND THE CHEST OF DRAWERS WITH A SHOUT)

Ross: Here's my retainer!

(SCENE 5: Mon+Rach's. MONICA IS TALKING TO HER FATHER)

Mr. Geller: I was just thinking. When my time comes-

Monica: Dad!

Mr. Geller: Listen to me! When my time comes, I wanna be buried at sea.

Monica: You what?

Mr. Geller: I wanna be buried at sea, it looks like fun.

Monica: Define fun.

Mr. Geller: C'mon, you'll make a day of it! You'll rent a boat, pack a lunch...

Monica: ...And then we throw your body in the water... Gee, that does sound fun.

Mr. Geller: Everyone thinks they know me. Everyone says 'Jack Geller, so predictable'. Maybe after I'm gone, they'll say 'Buried at sea! Huh!'.

Monica: That's probably what they'll say.

Mr. Geller: I'd like that.

(SCENE 6: CHANDLER'S OFFICE BLOCK. SHELLEY IS DRINKING COFFEE; CHANDLER ENTERS)

Chandler: Hey, gorgeous.



Shelley: (SHEEPISH) Hey. Look, I'm sorry about yesterday, I, um-

Chandler: No, nono, don't- don't worry about it. Believe me, apparently other people have made the same mistake.

Shelley: Oh! Okay! Phew!

Chandler: So, uh... what do you think it is about me?

Shelley: I dunno, uh... you just have a-a...

Chandler: ...Quality, right, great.

Shelley: Y'know, it's a shame, because you and Lowell would've made a great couple.

Chandler: Lowell? Financial Services' Lowell, that's who you saw me with?

Shelley: What? He's cute!

Chandler: Well, yeah... 's'no Brian in Payroll.

Shelley: Is Brian...?

Chandler: No! Uh, I d'know! The point is, if you were gonna set me up with someone, I'd like to think you'd set me up with someone like him.

Shelley: Well, I think Brian's a little out of your league.

Chandler: Excuse me? You don't think I could get a Brian? Because I could get a Brian. Believe you me. ...I'm really not.

(CUT TO NANA'S)

Ross: (HOLDING A DRESS OUT FROM INSIDE THE CLOSET) This one?

Aunt Lillian: No.

Ross: I have shown you everything we have. Unless you want your mother to spend eternity in a lemon yellow pant-suit, go with the burgundy.

Aunt Lillian: You know, whatever we pick, she would've told us it's the wrong one.

Mrs. Geller: You're right. We'll go with the burgundy.

Ross: Oh! A fine choice. I'm coming out. (STARTS TO CLIMB OVER THE FURNITURE)

Aunt Lillian: Wait! We need shoes!

(ROSS FALLS BACK INSIDE)

Ross: Okay. Um, how about these? (HOLDS OUT A PAIR)

Mrs. Geller: That's really a day shoe.

Ross: And where she's going everyone else'll be dressier?

Aunt Lillian: Could we see something in a slimmer heel?

Ross: (FORAGES AROUND) Okay, I have nothing in an evening shoe in the burgundy. I can show you something in a silver that may work.

Aunt Lillian: No, it really should be burgundy.

Mrs. Geller: Mm. Unless we go with a different dress?

Ross: No! Nonono, wait a sec. I may have something in the back.

(HE FINDS A SHOEBOX (OUT OF SHOT), PULLS IT DOWN AND OPENS IT. IT IS FULL OF SWEET 'N' LOS.)

Ross: Oh my God..

Mrs. Geller: Is everything all right, dear?

Ross: Yeah, just... just Nana stuff.

(HE REACHES UP HIGHER AND KNOCKS DOWN ANOTHER SHOEBOX LID. SWEET 'N' LOS RAIN DOWN ON HIM)

(COMMERCIAL)

(SCENE 7: Mon+Rach's. MON+RACH ARE PREPARING TO LEAVE FOR THE FUNERAL)

Ross: (ENTERING) How we doing, you guys ready?

Monica: Mom already called this morning to remind me not to wear my hair up. Did you know my ears are not my best feature?

Ross: Some days it's all I can think about.

Phoebe: (ENTERING) Hi, sorry I'm late, I couldn't find my bearings.

Rachel: Oh, you-you mean your earrings?

Phoebe: What'd I say?

Rachel: (STICKING HER FOOT OUT)Hm-m.

Monica: Are these the shoes?

Rachel: Yes. Paolo sent them from Italy.

Ross: What, we-uh- we don't have shoes here, or...?

Joey: (ENTERING WITH CHANDLER) Morning. We ready to go?

Chandler: Well, don't we look nice all dressed up?...It's stuff like that, isn't it?

(They all leave)

(SCENE 8: THE CEMETARY, AFTER THE FUNERAL)

Monica: It was a really beautiful service.

Mrs. Geller: It really was. Oh, c'mere, sweetheart. (HUGS HER) Y'know, I think it might be time for you to start using night cream.

(JOEY LISTENS TO HIS OVERCOAT FOR A SECOND AND SIGHS, THEN NOTICES CHANDLER WATCHING)

Joey: What?

Chandler: Nothing, just your overcoat sounds remarkably like Brent Mussberger.

Joey: Check it out, Giants-Cowboys. (HE HAS A POCKET TV)

Chandler: You're watching a football game at a funeral?

Joey: No, it's the pre-game. I'm gonna watch it at the reception.

Chandler: You are a frightening, frightening man.

(RACHEL STEPS IN A PATCH OF MUD)

Rachel: Oh no! My new Paolo shoes!

Ross: Oh, I hope they're not ruined.

Phoebe: God, what a great day. ...What? Weather-wise!

Ross: I know, uh, the air, the-the trees... even though Nana's gone there's, there's something almost, uh- I dunno, almost life-aff- (Not looking where he is going he falls into an open grave)

All: God! Ross!

Ross: I'm fine. Just-just... having my worst fear realised...

(SCENE 9: THE WAKE, AT THE GELLERS' HOUSE. ROSS IS LYING ON HIS BACK, WITH PHOEBE SQUATTING OVER HIM, CHECKING TO SEE IF HE'S INJURED)

Phoebe: Okay, don't worry, I'm just checking to see if the muscle's in spasm...huh.

Ross: What, what is it?

Phoebe: You missed a belt loop.

Ross: Oh! No-n-

Phoebe: Okay, it's in spasm.

Mrs. Geller: Here, sweetie, here. I took these when I had my golfing accident. (HANDS ROSS A BOTTLE OF PILLS. THEN TURNS TO MONICA AND PATS HER HAIR OVER HER EARS)

(CUT TO CHANDLER AND A WOMAN, ANDREA, REACHING FOR THE SAME SLICE OF MEAT)

Chandler: Oh, no-

Andrea: Sorry- Hi, I'm Dorothy's daughter.

Chandler: Hi, I'm Chandler, and I have no idea who Dorothy is.

(THEY SHAKE HANDS. CUT TO ROSS EMERGING FROM A HALLWAY, GRINNING INANELY. HE IS OBVIOUSLY VERY STONED)

Phoebe: Hey, look who's up! How do you feel?

Ross: I feel great. I feel- great, I feel great.

Monica: Wow, those pills really worked, huh?

Ross: Not the first two, but the second two- woooo! ...I love you guys. You guys are the greatest. I love my sister (KISSES MON), I love Pheebs.. (HUGS HER)

Phoebe: Ooh! That's so nice...

Ross: ...Chandler!

Chandler: Hey.

Ross: (HUGS HIM) And listen, man, if you wanna be gay, be gay. Doesn't matter to me.

Andrea: (TURNS TO A FRIEND) You were right. (THEY WALK OFF AND LEAVE CHANDLER.)

Ross: Rachel. Rachel Rachel. (SITS DOWN BESIDE HER) I love you the most.

Rachel: (HUMOURING HIM) Oh, well you know who I love the most?

Ross: No.

Rachel: You!

Ross: Oh.. you don't get it! (PASSES OUT AND SLUMPS ACROSS HER)

(CUT TO JOEY WATCHING TV IN THE CORNER. HE MAKES AN EXTRAVAGANT GESTURE OF DISAPPOINTMENT)

Mr. Geller: Whaddya got there?

Joey: (HIDES THE TV, BUT HE STILL HAS AN EARPHONE) Just a, uh... hearing disability.

Mr. Geller: What's the score?

Joey: Seventeen-fourteen Giants... three minutes to go in the third.

Mr. Geller: Beautiful! (TURNS TO WATCH WITH HIM)

(TIME LAPSE. A LARGE CROWD OF MEN ARE NOW WATCHING THE GAME)

Rachel: (STILL TRAPPED UNDER ROSS) Pheeb, could you maybe hand me a cracker?

Mrs. Geller: (TO MON) Your grandmother would have hated this.

Monica: Well, sure, what with it being her funeral and all.

Mrs. Geller: No, I'd be hearing about 'Why didn't I get the honey-glazed ham?', I didn't spend enough on flowers, and if I spent more she'd be saying 'Why are you wasting your money? I don't need flowers, I'm dead'.

Monica: That sounds like Nana.

Mrs. Geller: Do you know what it's like to grow up with someone who is critical of every single thing you say?

Monica: ...I can imagine.

Mrs. Geller: I'm telling you, it's a wonder your mother turned out to be the positive, life-affirming person that she is.

Monica: That is a wonder. So tell me something, Mom. If you had to do it all over again, I mean, if she was here right now, would you tell her?

Mrs. Geller: Tell her what?

Monica: How she drove you crazy, picking on every little detail, like your hair... for example.

Mrs. Geller: I'm not sure I know what you're getting at.

Monica: Do you think things would have been better if you'd just told her the truth?

Mrs. Geller: ...No. I think some things are better left unsaid. I think it's nicer when people just get along.

Monica: Huh.

Mrs. Geller: More wine, dear?

Monica: Oh, I think so.

Mrs. Geller: (REACHES OUT TO FIDDLE WITH MON'S HAIR AGAIN, AND REALISES) Those earrings look really lovely on you.

Monica: Thank you. They're yours.

Mrs. Geller: Actually they were Nana's.

(THERE IS A CRY OF DISAPPOINTMENT FROM THE CROWD OF MEN.)

Mr. Geller: Now I'm depressed! ...(TO EVERYONE) Even more than I was.

(SCENE 10: CENTRAL PERK. THE GANG ARE LOOKING AT OLD PHOTOS)

Rachel: Hey, who's this little naked guy?

Ross: That little naked guy would be me.

Rachel: Aww, look at the little thing.

Ross: Yes, yes, fine, that is my penis. Can we be grown-ups now?

Chandler: Who are those people?

Ross: Got me.

Monica: Oh, that's Nana, right there in the middle. (READS THE BACK) 'Me and the gang at Java Joe's'.

Rachel: Wow, Monica, you look just like your grandmother. How old was she there?

Monica: Let's see, 1939... yeah, 24, 25?

Ross: Looks like a fun gang. (THEY ALL LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND SMILE)

Joey: Ooh, look look look look look! I got Monica naked!

Ross: (LOOKING) Nono, that would be me again. I'm, uh, just trying something.

(END CREDITS. SCENE: CHANDLER'S OFFICE BLOCK, YET ANOTHER COFFEE BREAK. ENTER LOWELL...)

Chandler: Hey, Lowell.

Lowell: Hey, Chandler.

Chandler: So how's it going there in Financial Services?

Lowell: It's like Mardi Gras without the paper mache heads. How 'bout you?

Chandler: Good, good. Listen, heh, I dunno what Shelley told you about me, but, uh... I'm not.

Lowell: I know. That's what I told her.

Chandler: Really?

Lowell: Yeah.

Chandler: So- you can tell?

Lowell: Pretty much, most of the time. We have a kind of... radar.

Chandler: So you don't think I have a, a quality?

Lowell: Speaking for my people, I'd have to say no. By the way, your friend Brian from Payroll, he is.

Chandler: He is?

Lowell: Yup, and waaay out of your league. (EXITS)

Chandler: Out of my league. I could get a Brian. (BRIAN ENTERS BEHIND HIM) If I wanted to get a Brian, I could get a Brian. (SEES HIM) Hey, Brian.

**END**

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### **Episode 9 – season 1**

#### **THE ONE WHERE UNDERDOG GETS AWAY**

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. RACHEL IS CONFRONTING HER BOSS, TERRY (MAX WRIGHT).)

Rachel: Terry, I, I, I know that I haven't worked here very long, but I was wondering, do you think it would be possible if I got a \$100 advance in my salary?

TERRY: An advance?

Rachel: It's so that I can spend Thanksgiving with my family. See, every year we go skiing in Vail, and normally my father pays for my ticket, but I sort of started the whole independence thing, you know, which is actually why I took this job.

TERRY: Rachel, Rachel, sweetheart. You're a terrible, terrible waitress. Really, really awful.

Rachel: Ok, I, I hear what you're sayin'. I'm with you. Um, but I, but I'm trying really hard. And I think I'm doing better. I really do. Does anybody need coffee? (EVERYONE IN THE PLACE RAISES THEIR HAND) Oh, look at that.

#### **OPENING CREDITS**

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. RACHEL IS APPROACHING A CUSTOMER.)

Rachel: Excuse me, sir. Hi, you come in here all time. I was just wondering, do you think there's a possibility that you could give me an advance on my tips?

GUY: Huh?



Rachel: Ok, ok, that's fine. Fine. Hey, I'm sorry about that spill before. (picks up the tip he leaves) Only \$98.50 to go.

(MONICA ENTERS.)

Monica: Hey. Ross, did you know Mom and Dad are going to Puerto Rico for Thanksgiving?

Ross: No, they're not.

Monica: Yes, they are. The Blymens invited them.

Ross: You're wrong.

Monica: I am not wrong.

Ross: You're wrong.

Monica: No, I just talked to them.

Ross: (GETTING UP, UPSET) I'm calling Mom.

(JOEY ENTERS. HIS FACE LOOKS ABNORMALLY COLORFUL.)

Joey: Hey, hey.

Chandler: Hey.

Phoebe: Hey.

Chandler: And this from the cry-for-help department. Are you wearing makeup?

Joey: Yes, I am. As of today, I am officially Joey Tribbiani, actor slash model.

Chandler: That's so funny, 'cause I was thinking you look more like Joey Tribbiani, man slash woman.

Phoebe: What were you modeling for?

Joey: You know those posters for the city free clinic?

Monica: Oh, wow, so you're gonna be one of those "healthy, healthy, healthy guys"?

Phoebe: You know, the asthma guy was really cute.

Chandler: Do you know which one you're gonna be?

Joey: No, but I hear lyme disease is open, so... (CROSSES FINGERS)

Chandler: Good luck, man. I hope you get it.

Joey: Thanks.

(ROSS COMES BACK TO THE COUCH.)

Ross: (TO MONICA) Well, you were right. How can they do this to us, huh? It's Thanksgiving.

Monica: Ok, I'll tell you what. How about I cook dinner at my place? I'll make it just like Mom's.

Ross: Will you make the mashed potatoes with the lumps?

Monica: You know, they're not actually supposed to have... (ROSS LOOKS AT HER SHEEPISHLY) I'll work on the lumps. Joey, you're going home, right?

Joey: Yeah.

Monica: And I assume, Chandler, you are still boycotting all the pilgrim holidays.

Chandler: Yes, every single one of them.

Monica: Phoebe, you're gonna be with your grandma?

Phoebe: Yes, and her boyfriend. But we're celebrating Thanksgiving in December 'cause he is lunar.

Monica: So you're free Thursday, then.

Phoebe: Yeah. Oh, can I come?

Monica: Yeah. Rach, are you thinking you're gonna make it to Vail?

Rachel: Absolutely. Shoop, shoop, shoop. Only a hundred and two dollars to go.

Chandler: I thought it was \$98.50.

Rachel: Yeah, well it was. I, I broke a cup.

Ross: Well, I'm off to Carol's.

Phoebe: Ooh, ooh! Why don't we invite her?

Ross: (mimicking) Ooh, ooh. Because she's my ex-wife, and will probably want to bring her, ooh, ooh, lesbian life partner.

(SCENE: Carol and Susan's apartment. Susan is there. Ross enters.)

Ross: Hi, is uh, is Carol here?

Susan: No, she's at a faculty meeting.

Ross: Oh, I uh, just came by to pick up my skull. Well, not mine, but...Susan: Come in.

Ross: Thanks. Yeah, Carol borrowed it for a class, and I have to get it back to the museum.

Susan: What's it look like?

Ross: Kinda like a big face without skin.

Susan: Yes, I'm familiar with the concept. We can just look for it.

Ross: Ok. (BROWSING THE APARTMENT) Wow, you guys sure have a lot of books about bein' a lesbian.

Susan: Well, you know, you have to take a course. Otherwise, they don't let you do it.

Ross: (PICKING UP A BOOK) Hey, hey, Yertle the Turtle. A classic.

Susan: Actually, I'm reading it to the baby.

Ross: The uh, the baby that hasn't been born yet? Wouldn't that mean you're... crazy?

Susan: What, you don't think they can hear sounds in there?

Ross: You're not serious, I mean, you really... you really talk to it?

Susan: Yeah, all the time. I want the baby to know my voice.

Ross: Do you uh, do you talk about me?

Susan: Yeah, yeah, all the time.

Ross: Really?

Susan: But um, we just refer to you as Bobo the Sperm Guy.

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. EVERYONE IS THERE BUT RACHEL.)

Ross: Look, if she's talking to it, I just think that I should get some belly time too. Not that I believe any of this.

Phoebe: Oh, I believe it. I think the baby can totally hear everything. I can show you. Look, this will seem a little weird, but you put your head inside this turkey, and then we'll all talk, and you'll hear everything we say.

Chandler: I'd just like to say that I'm totally behind this experiment. In fact, I'd very much like to butter your head.

(RACHEL ENTERS.)

Monica: Hey, Rach, did you make your money?

Rachel: No, not even close. Forget Vail, forget seeing my family, forget shoop, shoop, shoop.

Monica: Rach, here's your mail.

Rachel: Thanks, you can just put it on the table.

Monica: (INSISTENTLY) No, here's your mail.

Rachel: Thanks, you can just put it on the table.

Monica: (GIVES HER AN ENVELOPE) Would you just open it?

(RACHEL OPENS IT. INSIDE IS THE MONEY SHE NEEDED.)

Rachel: Oh my god, oh, you guys are great.

Monica: We all chipped in.

Joey: (TO MONICA) We did?

Monica: (TO JOEY) You owe me 20 bucks.

Rachel: Thank you. Thank you so much!

Monica: (HANDS CHANDLER A BAG) Chandler, here you go, got your traditional Thanksgiving feast, you got your tomato soup, your grilled cheese fixin's, and your family size bag of Funyuns.

Rachel: Wait, wait, Chandler, this is what you're havin' for Thanksgiving dinner? What, what, what is it with you and this holiday?

Chandler: all right, I'm nine years old.

Ross: Oh, I hate this story.

Chandler: We just finished this magnificent Thanksgiving dinner. I have--and I remember this part vividly--a mouthful of pumpkin pie, and this is the moment my parents choose to tell me they're getting divorced.

Rachel: Oh my god.

Chandler: Yes. It's very difficult to appreciate a Thanksgiving dinner once you've seen it in reverse.

(SCENE: THE SUBWAY. JOEY SPOTS A GORGEOUS WOMAN WAITING. HE GOES UP TO HER.)

Joey: Uh, hi. We uh, we used to work together.

GIRL: We did?

Joey: Yeah, at Macy's. You were the Obsession girl, right? I was the Aramis guy. (pretends to spray cologne) Aramis? Aramis?

GIRL: Yeah, right.

Joey: I gotta tell you. You're the best in the business.

GIRL: Get out.

Joey: I'm serious. You're amazing. You know when to spritz, when to lay back.

GIRL: Really? You don't know what that means to me.

Joey: Ooh, you smell great tonight. What're you wearing?

GIRL: (PROVOCATIVELY) Nothing.

Joey: Listen, uh, you wanna go get a drink or something?

GIRL: Yeah. (SHE GETS UP, NOTICES SOMETHING BEHIND JOEY) Oh.

Joey: What's wrong?

GIRL: I just remembered, I have to do something.

Joey: Oh. What?

GIRL: Um, leave.

Joey: Wait, wait, wait!

(JOEY TURNS AROUND AND SEES HIS FACE ON A POSTER IN THE SUBWAY. THE POSTER SAYS: WHAT MARIO ISN'T TELLING YOU...V.D., YOU NEVER KNOW WHO MIGHT HAVE IT. A VARIETY OF SCENES ARE SHOWN WITH THE POSTER DISPLAYED ALL OVER NEW YORK CITY.)

(SCENE: Central Perk. Joey enters, amongst snickers from the gang.)

Joey: So I guess you all saw it.

Rachel: Saw what?

Phoebe: No, we were just laughing. You know, how laughter can be infectious.

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. JOEY ENTERS, UPSET.)

Joey: Set another place for Thanksgiving. My entire family thinks I have VD.

Chandler: Tonight, on a very special Blossom.

#### Commercial

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. MONICA IS COOKING THANKSGIVING DINNER. CHANDLER IS STANDING IN THE DOORWAY, NOT WANTING TO PARTICIPATE IN THE FESTIVITIES.)

Monica: Mmm, looking good. Ok, cider's mulling, turkey's turking, yams are yamming. (notices Ross is depressed) What?

Ross: I don't know. It's just not the same without Mom in the kitchen.

Monica: all right, that's it. You know what? Just get out of my way and stop moping.

Ross: That's closer.

(RACHEL ENTERS, EXCITED.)

Rachel: I got the tickets! I got the tickets! Five hours from now, shoop, shoop, shoop.

Chandler: Oh, you must stop shoooping.

Rachel: Ok, I'm gonna get my stuff.

Joey: Chandler, will you just come in already?

Chandler: No, I prefer to keep a safe distance from all this merriment.

(PHOEBE TAKES A SLICE OF PUMPKIN PIE AND WAVES IT IN FRONT OF CHANDLER'S FACE.)

Phoebe: Look out, incoming pumpkin pie!

Chandler: Ok, we all laughed when you did it with the stuffing, but that's not funny anymore.

(CHANDLER LEAVES.)

Joey: Hey, Monica, I got a question. I don't see any tater tots.

Monica: That's not a question.

Joey: But my mom always makes them. It's like a tradition. You get a little piece of turkey on your fork, a little cranberry sauce, and a tot! It's bad enough I can't be with my family because of my disease.

Monica: all right, fine. Tonight's potatoes will be both mashed with lumps, and in the form of tots.

Ross: Ok, I'm off to talk to my unborn child.

(ROSS GRABS FOR SOME FOOD, MONICA SLAPS HIS HAND AWAY.)

Monica: Ah!

Ross: Ok, Mom never hit.

(ROSS EXITS.)

Phoebe: (stirring pot) Ok, all done.

Monica: What, Phoebe, did you whip the potatoes? Ross needs lumps!

Phoebe: Oh, I'm sorry, oh, I just, I thought we could have them whipped and then add some peas and onions.

Monica: Why would we do that?

Phoebe: Well, 'cause then they'd be like my mom used to make them, you know, before she died.

Monica: Ok, three kinds of potatoes coming up.

Rachel: Ok, good-bye you guys. Thanks for everything. (she starts to leave, and hits everyone with her skis) Oh, sorry! Oh, sorry!

(CHANDLER ENTERS, RUNNING.)

Chandler: The most unbelievable thing has happened. Underdog has just gotten away.

Joey: The balloon?

Chandler: No, no, the actual cartoon character. Of course the balloon. It's all over the news. Right before he reached Macy's, he broke free and was spotted flying over Washington Square Park. I'm goin' to the roof, who's with me?

Rachel: I can't, I gotta go.

Chandler: Come on. An 80-foot inflatable dog let loose over the city. How often does that happen?

Phoebe: Almost never.

Monica: Got the keys? or Got the keys!

Rachel: Ok.

(EVERYONE LEAVES THE APARTMENT.)

(SCENE: CAROL'S APARTMENT. ROSS IS PREPARING TO TALK TO HER BELLY.)

Carol: Anytime you're ready.

Ross: Ok, ok, here we go. (HE CROUCHES DOWN NEAR HER STOMACH) Ok, where am I talking to, here? I mean, uh, well, there is one way that seems to offer a certain acoustical advantage, but...

Carol: Just aim for the bump.

Ross: Ok, ok, ok, ok, here goes. You know, I, you know, can't do this. Uh, this is too weird. I feel stupid.

Carol: So don't do it, it's fine. You don't have to do it just because Susan does it.

Ross: (QUICKLY TALKING) Hello, baby. Hello, hello.

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. THE GROUP IS COMING BACK FROM THE ROOF.)



Rachel: I loved the moment when you first saw the giant dog shadow all over the park.

Phoebe: Yeah, but did they have to shoot him down? I mean, that was just mean.

Monica: Ok, right about now the turkey should be crispy on the outside, juicy on the inside. Why are we standing here?

Rachel: We're waiting for you to open the door. You got the keys.

Monica: No I don't.

Rachel: Yes, you do. When we left, you said, "got the keys."

Monica: No I didn't. I asked, "got the ke-eyes?"

Rachel: No, no, no, you said, "got the keys".

Chandler: Do either of you have the keys?

Monica: (PANICKED) The oven is on.

Rachel: Oh, I gotta get my ticket!

Joey: Wait, wait, we have a copy of your key.

Monica: Well then get it, get it!

Joey: That tone will not make me go any faster.

Monica: (ANGRY) Joey!

Joey: That one will.

(JOEY LEAVES TO GET THE COPY OF THE KEY.)

(SCENE: CAROL'S APARTMENT. CAROL IS READING, ROSS IS TALKING TO HER STOMACH.)

Ross: And everyone's telling me, you gotta pick a major, you gotta pick a major. So, on a dare, I picked paleontology. And you have no idea what I'm saying, because, let's face it, you're a fetus. You're just happy you don't have gills anymore.

Carol: Look, you don't have to talk to it. You can sing to it if you want.

Ross: Oh, please. I am not singing to your stomach, ok?

(SUSAN ENTERS.)

Susan: Hi, how's it goin'?

Ross: Shh! (SINGING) Here we come, walkin' down the street, get the funniest looks from, everyone we meet. Hey, hey! (TO CAROL) Hey, uh, did you just feel that?

Carol: I did.

Ross: Does it always, uh--?

Carol: No, no that was the first.

Susan: Keep singing! Keep singing!

Ross: Hey, hey, you're my baby, and I can't wait to meet you. When you come out I'll buy you a bagel, and then we'll go to the zoo.

Susan: I felt it!

Ross: Hey, hey, I'm your daddy. I'm the one without any breasts.

(SCENE: OUTSIDE MONICA'S APARTMENT. JOEY HAS A TRAY FULL OF KEYS, AND IS TRYING EACH ONE IN THE LOCK.)

Joey: Nope, not that one.

Monica: Can you go any faster with that?

Joey: Hey, I got one keyhole and about a zillion keys. You do the math.

Monica: Why do you guys have so many keys in there anyway?

Chandler: (SARCASTIC) For an emergency just like this.

Rachel: (GRABS CHANDLER BY THE SHIRT) all right, listen, smirky. If it wasn't for you and your stupid balloon, I would be on a plane watching a woman do this (MAKES A GESTURE LIKE A STEWARDESS POINTING OUT EXITS) right now. But I'm not.

Monica: I swear you said you had the keys.

Rachel: No, I didn't. I wouldn't say I had the keys unless I had the keys, and I obviously didn't have the keys.

Phoebe: Ooh, ok, that's it. Enough with the keys. No one say keys.

(SHORT PAUSE.)

Monica: Why would I have the keys?

Rachel: Aside from the fact that you said you had them?

Monica: But I didn't.

Rachel: Well, you should have.

Monica: Why?

Rachel: Because!

Monica: Why?

Rachel: Because!

Monica: Why? Because everything is my responsibility? Isn't it enough that I'm making Thanksgiving dinner for everyone? You know, everyone wants a different kind of potatoes, so I'm making different kinds of potatoes. Does anybody care what kind of potatoes I want? Nooooo, no, no! (STARTING TO CRY) Just as long as Phoebe gets her peas and onions, and Mario gets his tots, and it's my first Thanksgiving, and it's all burned, and, and I... I...

Chandler: Ok, Monica, only dogs can hear you now, so, look, the door's open. Here we go.

(THEY WALK IN. SMOKE FILLS THE APARTMENT.)

Monica: Well, the turkey's burnt. (CHECKING POTS) Potatoes are ruined, potatoes are ruined, potatoes are ruined.

(ROSS ENTERS, SINGING.)

Ross: Here we come, walkin' down the--this doesn't smell like Mom's.

Monica: No, it doesn't, does it? But you wanted lumps, Ross? (PICKS UP THE PAN OF BADLY BURNT POTATOES) Well, here you go, buddy, ya got one.

Rachel: Oh, god, this is great! The plane is gone, so it looks like I'm stuck here with you guys.

Joey: Hey, we all had better plans. This was nobody's first choice.

Monica: Oh, really? So why was I busting my ass to make this delicious Thanksgiving dinner?

Joey: You call that delicious?

(ALL SHOUTING)

Monica: Stop it, stop it, stop it!

Chandler: Now this feels like Thanksgiving.

(TIME LAPSE. Everyone is upset with each other. Phoebe is at the window.)

Phoebe: Ooh.

Rachel: What?

Phoebe: Ugly Naked Guy's taking his turkey out of the oven. Oh my god. He's not alone. Ugly Naked Guy's having Thanksgiving dinner with Ugly Naked Gal.

(THEY ALL RUN TO THE WINDOW.)

Joey: I've gotta see this. all right Ugly Naked Guy!

Monica: Ooh, Ugly Naked Dancing!

Phoebe: It's nice that he has someone.

(TIME LAPSE. THE GANG IS AROUND THE TABLE, EATING GRILLED CHEESE SANDWICHES.)

Chandler: Shall I carve?

Rachel: By all means.

Chandler: Ok, who wants light cheese, and who wants dark cheese?

Ross: I don't even wanna know about the dark cheese.

Monica: (HOLDING SANDWICH) Does anybody wanna split this with me?

Joey: Oh, I will.

Phoebe: Ooh, you guys have to make a wish.

Monica: Make a wish?

Phoebe: Come on, you know, Thanksgiving. Ooh, you got the bigger half. What'd you wish for?

Joey: The bigger half.

Chandler: I'd like to propose a toast. Little toast here, ding ding. I know this isn't the kind of Thanksgiving that all of you all planned, but for me, this has been really great, you know, I think because it didn't involve divorce or projectile vomiting. Anyway, I was just thinking, I mean, if you'd gone to Vail, and if you guys'd been with your family, if you didn't have syphilis and stuff, we wouldn't be all together, you know? So I guess what I'm trying to say is that I'm very thankful that all of your Thanksgivings sucked.

ALL: That's so sweet.

Ross: And hey, here's to a lousy Christmas.

Rachel: And a crappy New Year.

Chandler: Here, here!

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(JOEY IS AT THE SUBWAY AGAIN. HE PEELS OFF THE CAPTION ON HIS POSTER, REVEALING MORE POSTERS UNDERNEATH. THE CAPTIONS READ, AS FOLLOWS:

BLADDER CONTROL PROBLEM  
STOP WIFE BEATING  
HEMORRHOIDS?  
WINNER OF 3 TONY AWARDS...)

**END**

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#### **Episode 10 – season 1**

#### **THE ONE WITH THE MONKEY**

(PRE-INTRO SCENE: MON+RACH'S PLACE. ENTER ROSS)

Ross: Guys? There's a somebody I'd like you to meet.

(A MONKEY (GUESS WHO?) JUMPS ON TO HIS SHOULDER.)

All: Oooh!

Monica: W-wait. What is that?

Ross: 'That' would be Marcel. You wanna say hi?

Monica: No, no, I don't.

Rachel: Oh, he is precious! Where did you get him?

Ross: My friend Bethel rescued him from some lab.

Phoebe: That is so cruel! Why? Why would a parent name their child Bethel?

Chandler: Hey, that monkey's got a Ross on its ass!

Monica: Ross, is he gonna live with you, like, in your apartment?

Ross: Yeah. I mean, it's been kinda quiet since Carol left, so...

Monica: Why don't you just get a roommate?

Ross: Nah, I dunno... I think you reach a certain age, having a roommate is kinda pathe- (REALISES) ....sorry, that's, that's 'pathet', which is Sanskrit for 'really cool way to live'.

(INTRO)

(SCENE 1: CENTRAL PERK. PHOEBE IS GETTING READY TO SING. JOEY IS NOT THERE)

Phoebe: So you guys, I'm doing all new material tonight. I have twelve new songs about my mother's suicide, and one about a snowman.

Chandler: Might wanna open with the snowman.

(ENTER JOEY)

All: Hey, Joey. Hey, buddy.

Monica: So, how'd it go?

Joey: Ahhhhhh, I didn't get the job.

Ross: How could you not get it? You were Santa last year.

Joey: I dunno. Some fat guy's sleeping with the store manager. He's not even jolly, it's all political.

Monica: So what are you gonna be?

Joey: Ah, I'm gonna be one of his helpers. It's just such a slap in the face, y'know?

Rachel: Hey, do you guys know what you're doing for New Year's? (THEY ALL PROTEST AND HIT HER WITH CUSHIONS) Gee, what?! What is wrong with New

Year's?

Chandler: Nothing for you, you have Paolo. You don't have to face the horrible pressures of this holiday: desperate scramble to find anything with lips just so you can have someone to kiss when the ball drops!! Man, I'm talking loud!

Rachel: Well, for your information, Paolo is gonna be in Rome this New Year, so I'll be just as pathetic as the rest of you.

Phoebe: Yeah, you wish!

Chandler: It's just that I'm sick of being a victim of this Dick Clark holiday. I say this year, no dates, we make a pact. Just the six of us- dinner.

All: Yeah, okay. Alright.

Chandler: Y'know, I was hoping for a little more enthusiasm.

All: Woooo! Yeah!

Rachel: Phoebe, you're on.

Phoebe: Oh, oh, good.

Rachel: (INTO MICROPHONE) Okay, hi. Ladies and gentlemen, back by popular demand, Miss Phoebe Buffay. Wooh!

Phoebe: (TAKES MIKE) Thanks, hi. Um, I wanna start with a song that means a lot to me this time of year. (SHAKES BELL AS AN INTRODUCTION) (SUNG:)

I made a man with eyes of coal

And a smile so bewitchin',

How was I supposed to know

That my mom was dead in the kitchen?

(Shakes Bell) La lalala la la la lalala la la...

(CUT TO LATER. EVERYONE IS TOTALLY DEPRESSED BY NOW.)

Phoebe: (SUNG)

...My mother's ashes

Even her eyelashes

Are resting in a little yellow jar,

And sometimes when it's breezy...

(OVER THE SOUND OF PHOEBE SINGING WE HEAR TWO SCIENTISTS, MAX AND DAVID, HAVING A NOISY DISCUSSION)

Phoebe: (SUNG)

...I feel a little sneezy

And now I- (ABRUPTLY STOPS)

Excuse me, excuse me! Yeah, noisy boys! (THEY STOP TALKING AND LOOK UP) Is it something that you would like to share with the entire group?

Max: No. No, that's- that's okay.

Phoebe: Well, c'mon, if it's important enough to discuss while I'm playing, then I assume it's important enough for everyone else to hear!

Chandler: (QUIETLY, TO THE OTHERS) That guy's going home with a note!

David: Noth- I was- I was just saying to my-

Phoebe: Could you speak up please?

David: (STANDS UP AND SPEAKS MORE LOUDLY) Sorry, I wa- I was just saying to my friend that I thought you were the most beautiful woman that I'd ever seen in my- in my life. And then he said that- you said you thought

Max: Daryl Hannah.

David: Daryl Hannah was the most beautiful woman that he'd ever seen in his life and I said yeah, I liked her in Splash, a lot, but not so much in- in Wall Street, I thought she had kind of a

Max: Hard quality.

David: -hard quality. And uh, while Daryl Hannah is beautiful in a conventional way, you are luminous with a kind of a delicate grace. Then, uh, that-that-that's when you started yelling. (SITS DOWN)

Phoebe: Okay, we're gonna take a short break. (GOES OVER TO THEIR TABLE)

Joey: Hey, that guy's going home with more than a note!

(SCENE 2: MON+RACH'S APARTMENT. AGAIN, NO JOEY. THE GANG ARE DECORATING FOR CHRISTMAS)

Ross: Come here, Marcel. Sit here. (MARCEL WANDERS OFF)

Rachel: Pheebs, I can't believe he hasn't kissed you yet. I mean God, by my sixth date with Paolo, I mean he had already named both my breasts! ...Ooh. Did I just share too much?

Ross: Just a smidge.

Phoebe: David's like, y'know, Scientist Guy. He's very methodical.

Monica: I think it's romantic.



Phoebe: Me too! Oh! Did you ever see An Officer and a Gentleman?

Rachel: Yeah!

Phoebe: Well, he's kinda like the guy I went to see that with. Except, except he-he's smarter, and gentler, and sweeter... I just- I just wanna be with him all the time. Day and night, and night and day... and special occasions...

Chandler: Wait a minute, wait a minute, I see where this is going, you're gonna ask him to New Year's, aren't you. You're gonna break the pact. She's gonna break the pact.

Phoebe: No, no, no, no, no, no. Yeah, could I just?

Chandler: Yeah, 'cause I already asked Janice.

Monica: What?!

Ross: C'mon, this was a pact! This was your pact!

Chandler: I snapped, okay? I couldn't handle the pressure and I snapped.

Monica: Yeah, but Janice? That-that was like the worst breakup in history!

Chandler: I'm not saying it was a good idea, I'm saying I snapped!

(Enter Joey. His shoes have bells on, which jingle as he walks. He is wearing a long coat.)

Joey: Hi. Hi, sorry I'm late.

(HE REMOVES THE COAT TO REVEAL AN ELF COSTUME)

Chandler: Too many jokes... must mock Joey!

Joey: Nice shoes, huh? (HE WIGGLES HIS FOOT AND THE BELLS TINKLE)

Chandler: Aah, y'killing me!

(MARCEL KNOCKS OVER SOME KITCHEN TOOLS)

Monica: Ross! He's playing with my spatulas again!

Ross: Okay, look, he's not gonna hurt them, right?

Monica: Do you always have to bring him here?

Ross: I didn't wanna leave him alone. Alright? We- we had our first fight this morning. I

think it has to do with my working late. I said some things that I didn't mean, and he- he threw some faeces...

Chandler: Y'know, if you're gonna work late, I could look in on him for you.

Ross: Oh, that'd be great! Okay, but if you do, make sure it seems like you're there to see him, okay, and you're not like doing it as a favour to me.

Chandler: Okay, but if he asks, I'm not going to lie.

(SCENE 3: MAX AND DAVID'S LAB. DAVID IS EXPLAINING SOMETHING TO PHOEBE WITH THE AID OF A WHITEBOARD.)

David: ...But, you can't actually test this theory, because today's particle accelerators are nowhere near powerful enough to simulate these conditions.

Phoebe: Okay, alright, I have a question, then.

David: Yuh.

Phoebe: Um, were you planning on kissing me ever?

David: Uh, that's definitely a, uh, valid question. And, uh, the answer would be (WRITES YES ON THE BOARD) yes. Yes I was. But, see, I wanted it to be this phenomenal kiss that happened at this phenomenal moment, because, well, 'cause it's you.

Phoebe: Sure.

David: Right. But, see, the longer I waited, the more phenomenal the kiss had to be, and now we've reached a place where it's just gotta be one of those things where I just like... sweep everything off the table and throw you down on it. And, uh, I'm not really a, uh, sweeping sorta fella.

Phoebe: Oh, David, I, I think you are a sweeping sorta fella. I mean, you're a sweeper! ...trapped inside a physicist's body.

David: Really?

Phoebe: Oh, yeah, oh, I'm sure of it. You should just do it, just sweep and throw me.

David: ...Now? Now?

Phoebe: Oh yeah, right now.

David: Okay, okay, okay. (GETS READY TO SWEEP, AND THEN PICKS UP A LAPTOP COMPUTER) Y'know what, this was just really expensive. (PUTS IT DOWN ELSEWHERE. THEN PICKS UP A MICROSCOPE) And I'll take- this was a gift.

(MOVES IT)

Phoebe: Okay, now you're just kinda tidying.

David: Okay, what the hell, what the hell. (SWEEPS THE REMAINING PAPERS OFF THE DESK AND GRABS PHOEBE) You want me to actually throw you or you-you wanna just hop?

Phoebe: I can hop. (SHE HOPS ONTO THE TABLE)

(THEY KISS, FINALLY)

(SCENE 4: CENTRAL PERK)

Ross: So tell me something. What does the phrase 'no date pact' mean to you?

Monica: I'm sorry, okay. It's just that Chandler has somebody, and Phoebe has somebody- I thought I'd ask Fun Bobby.

Chandler: Fun Bobby? Your ex-boyfriend Fun Bobby?

Monica: Yeah.

Joey: You know more than one Fun Bobby?

Chandler: I happen to know a Fun Bob.

Rachel: (BRINGS JOEY A MUG OF COFFEE) Okay, here we go...

Joey: Ooh ooh ooh ooh, there's no room for milk!

Rachel: (GLANCES AT JOEY AND THEN SIPS HIS COFFEE) There. Now there is.

Ross: Okay, so on our no-date evening, three of you now have dates.

Joey: Uh, four.

Ross: Four.

Rachel: Five.

Ross: Five. (BURIES HIS HEAD IN HIS HANDS)

Rachel: Sorry. Paolo's catching an earlier flight.

Joey: Yeah, and I met this really hot single mom at the store. What's an elf to do?

Ross: Okay, so I'm gonna be the only one standing there alone when the ball drops?

Rachel: Oh, c'mon. We'll have, we'll have a big party, and no-one'll know who's with who.

Ross: Hey, y'know, this is so not what I needed right now.

Monica: What's the matter?

Ross: Oh, it's-it's Marcel. He keeps shutting me out, y'know? He's walking around all the time dragging his hands...

Chandler: That's so weird, I had such a blast with him the other night.

Ross: Really?

Chandler: Yeah, we played, we watched TV.. that juggling thing is amazing.

Ross: What, uh... what juggling thing?

Chandler: With the balled-up socks? I figured you taught him that.

Ross: No.

Chandler: Y'know, it wasn't that big a deal. He just balled up socks... and a melon...

(MAX RUNS IN)

Max: Phoebe. Hi.

Phoebe: Oh, hi Max! Hey, do you know everybody?

Max: No. Have you seen David?

Phoebe: No, no, he hasn't been around.

Max: Well, if you see him, tell him to pack his bags. We are going to Minsk.

Phoebe: Minsk?

Max: Minsk. It's in Russia.

Phoebe: I know where Minsk is.

Max: We got the grant. Three years, all expenses paid.

Phoebe: So when, when do you leave?

Max: January first.

(COMMERCIAL)

(SCENE 5: Max and David's lab. They are working. Phoebe knocks on the door)

Phoebe: Hello?

David: Hey!

Phoebe: Hi.

David: Hi! (KISSES HER) What-what're you doing here?

Phoebe: Um, well, Max told me about Minsk, so (PUTS ON A FAKE CHEERY VOICE) congratulations! This is so exciting!

Max: It'd be even more exciting if we were going.

Phoebe: Oh, you're not going? (FAKE DISAPPOINTED VOICE) Oh, why?

Max: Tell her, David. 'I don't wanna go to Minsk and work with Lifson and Yamaguchi and Flench, on nononononono. I wanna stay here and make out with my girlfriend!!'  
(STORMS OUT)

David: Thank you, Max. Thank you.

Phoebe: So-so you're really not going?

David: I don't know. I don't know what I'm gonna do. I just- you decide.

Phoebe: Oh don't do that.

David: Please.

Phoebe: Oh no no.

David: No, but I'm asking-

Phoebe: Oh, but I can't do that-

David: No, but I can't-

Phoebe: It's your thing, and-

David: -make the decision-

Phoebe: Okay, um, stay.

David: Stay.

Phoebe: Stay.

(HE THINKS FOR A MOMENT AND SWEEPS THE STUFF OFF THE TABLE)

Phoebe: Getting so good at that! (SHE HOPS ON)

David: It was Max's stuff. (THEY KISS)

(SCENE 6: MON+RACH'S- THE PARTY)

Janice: I love this artichoke thing! Oh, don't tell me what's in it, the diet starts tomorrow!  
(LAUGHS HER JANICE LAUGH)

Chandler: You remember Janice.

Monica: Vividly.

(SOMEONE KNOCKS ON THE DOOR; MONICA GETS IT)

Monica: Hi.

Sandy: Hi, I'm Sandy.

Joey: Sandy! Hi! C'mon in! (SHE ENTERS, FOLLOWED BY A YOUNG BOY AND A YOUNGER GIRL)... You brought your kids.

Sandy: Yeah. That's okay, right?

(JOEY AND MONICA LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND SHRUG. ROSS ENTERS WITH MARCEL ON HIS SHOULDER)

Ross: Par-tay!

Monica: That thing is not coming in here.

Ross: 'That thing'? This is how you greet guests at a party? Let me ask you something, if I showed up here with my new girlfriend, she wouldn't be welcome in your home?

Monica: I'm guessing your new girlfriend wouldn't urinate on my coffee table.

Ross: Okay. He was more embarrassed about that than anyone. Okay? And for him to have the courage to walk back in here like nothing happened...

Monica: Alright. Just keep him away from me.

Ross: Thank you. (She walks off) C'mon, Marcel, whaddya say you and I do a little mingling? (MARCEL RUNS OFF) Alright, I'll, uh... catch up with you later.

(The door opens. Rachel is standing there. Her coat is muddy and torn, her hair is dishevelled and her face is bruised. Everyone turns to look)

Monica: Oh my gosh! Rachel, honey.. are you okay? Where-where's Paolo?

Rachel: Rome. Jerk missed his flight.

Phoebe: And then... your face is bloated?

Rachel: No. Okay. I was at the airport, getting into a cab, when this woman- this blonde planet with a pocketbook- starts yelling at me. Something about how it was her cab first. And then the next thing I know she just starts- starts pulling me out by my hair! So I'm blowing my attack whistle thingy and three more cabs show up, and as I'm going to get into a cab she tackles me. And I hit my head on the kerb and cut my lip on my whistle...oh...everybody having fun at the party? (To Monica) Are people eating my dip?

(TIME LAPSE. MONICA AND RACHEL, FIXED UP SOMEWHAT, EMERGE FROM A BEDROOM)

Sandy: Y'know, when I saw you at the store last week, it was probably the first time I ever mentally undressed an elf.

Joey: Wow, that's, uh, dirty.

Sandy: Yeah.

(THEY ALMOST KISS AND THEN JOEY REALISES HER KIDS ARE STARING AT THEM)

Joey: Hey, kids...

Ross: (WATCHING MARCEL PLAY WITH PHOEBE. TO CHANDLER) Look at him. I'm not saying he has to spend the whole evening with me, but at least check in.

Janice: (STARTLES THEM) There you are! Haaah, you got away from me!

Chandler: (IMITATING) But you found me!

Janice: Here, Ross, take our picture. (HANDS HIM A CAMERA AND HE STARTS SNAPPING) Smile! You're on Janice Camera!

Chandler: Kill me. Kill me now.

(SOMEONE ELSE KNOCKS ON THE DOOR. MONICA LOOKS THROUGH THE SPYHOLE)

Monica: Hey everybody! It's Fun Bobby!

(EVERYONE CHEERS. MONICA OPENS THE DOOR. BOBBY IS OBVIOUSLY VERY DEPRESSED)

Fun Bobby: Hey, sorry I'm late. But my, uh, grandfather, he- died about two hours ago. But I-I-I couldn't get a flight out 'til tomorrow, so here I am!

Joey: (APPROACHING) Hey Fun Bobby! How's it going, man? Whoah! Who died?

(MONICA GESTURES WILDLY BEHIND FUN BOBBY'S BACK)

(TIME LAPSE. BOBBY IS TALKING ABOUT HIS GRANDFATHER. EVERYONE ELSE IS VIRTUALLY IN TEARS)

Fun Bobby: It's gonna be an open casket, y'know, so at least I'll- I get to see him again.

Janice: (ROSS IS STILL TAKING THEIR PHOTO) Oh, I'm gonna blow this one up, and I'm gonna write 'Reunited' in glitter.

Chandler: Alright, Janice, that's it! Janice... Janice... Hey, Janice, when I invited you to this party I didn't necessarily think that it meant that we-

Janice: Oh, no. Oh, no.

Chandler: I'm sorry you misunderstood...

Janice: Oh my God. You listen to me, Chandler, you listen to me. One of these times is just gonna be your last chance with me. (SHE RUNS OFF)

(ROSS IS STILL TAKING PHOTOS)

Chandler: Oh, will you give me the thing. (SNATCHES THE CAMERA)

(DAVID IS FEEDING PHOEBE POPCORN. MAX WALKS UP)

Phoebe: Hi, Max!

Max: Yoko. (TO DAVID) I've decided to go to Minsk without you.

David: Wow.

Max: It won't be the same- but it'll still be Minsk. Happy New Year.(WALKS OFF)



Phoebe: Are you alright?

David: Yeah, I'm fine, I'm fine.

(PHOEBE LEADS DAVID INTO A BEDROOM)

Phoebe: You're going to Minsk.

David: No, I'm... not going to Minsk.

Phoebe: Oh, you are so going to Minsk. You belong in Minsk. You can't stay here just 'cause of me.

David: Yes I can. Because if I go it means I have to break up with you, and I can't break up with you.

Phoebe: Oh yes, yes, yes you can. Just say, um, 'Phoebe, my work is my life and that's what I have to do right now'. And I say 'your work?! Your work?! How can you say that?!'. And then you say, um, 'it's tearing me apart, but I have no choice. Can't you understand that?'. And I say (HITS HIM) 'no! No! I can't understand that!'.

David: Uh, ow.

Phoebe: Ooh, sorry. Um, and, and then you put your arms around me. And then you put your arms around me. (HE DOES SO) And, um, and then you tell me that you love me and you'll never forget me.

David: I'll never forget you.

Phoebe: And then you say that it's almost midnight and you have to go because you don't wanna start the new year with me if you can't finish it. (THEY KISS) I'm gonna miss you. You scientist guy.

Dick Clark (TV): Hi, this is Dick Clark, live in Times Square. We're in a virtual snowstorm of confetti here in Times Square...

(JOEY PUTS A BLANKET OVER SANDY'S KIDS)

Joey: There y'go, kids.

Chandler: (To a woman who he has clearly just met) And then the peacock bit me. (LAUGHS) Please kiss me at midnight. (She leaves)

Joey: You seen Sandy?

Chandler: Ooh. Uh, I don't know how to tell you this, but she's in Monica's bedroom,

getting it on with Max, that scientist geek. Ooh, look at that, I did know how to tell you.

Rachel: Vrrbddy, the bll is drrbing.

The gang (IN THE KITCHEN): What?

Rachel: The bll is drrbing!

Dick Clark (TV): In twenty seconds it'll be midnight...

Chandler: And the moment of joy is upon us.

Joey: Looks like that no date pact thing worked out.

Phoebe: Everybody looks so happy. I hate that.

Monica: Not everybody's happy. Hey Bobby!

(BOBBY WAVES AND THEN BURSTS INTO TEARS. MIDNIGHT COMES AND EVERYONE AT THE PARTY EXCEPT FOR THE GANG CHEERS AND KISSES)

Chandler: Y'know, I uh.. just thought I'd throw this out here. I'm no math whiz, but I do believe there are three girls and three guys right here. (MAKES KISS NOISE)

Phoebe: I dunno. I don't feel like kissing anyone tonight.

Rachel: I can't kiss anyone.

Monica: So I'm kissing everyone?

Joey: Nonono, you can't kiss Ross, that's your brother.

Ross: Perfect. Perfect. So now everybody's getting kissed but me.

Chandler: Alright, somebody kiss me. Somebody kiss me, it's midnight! Somebody kiss me!

Joey: Alrightalrightalright. (Kisses him. Ross takes a photo) There.

(CREDITS)

(CREDITS SCENE: STILL THE PARTY. TIME LAPSE)

Ross: (WATCHING MARCEL AND TALKING TO RACHEL) I wanted this to work so much. I mean I'm still in there, changing his diapers, pickin' his fleas... but he's just phoning it in. Just so hard to accept the fact that something you love so much doesn't love you back.

Rachel: ...I think that bitch cracked my tooth.

**END**

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**Episode 11 – season 1**

**THE ONE WITH MRS. BING**

(PRE-INTRO SCENE: MONICA AND PHOEBE ARE WALKING TO A NEWSSTAND)

Phoebe: Do you think they have yesterday's daily news?

Monica: Why?

Phoebe: Just wanna check my horoscope, see if it was right.

Monica: Oh my God. (GRABS PHOEBE AND TURNS HER AWAY) Phoebe. Don't look now, but behind us is a guy who has the potential to break our hearts and plunge us into a pit of depression.

Phoebe: Where? (TURNS TO FACE HIM) Ooh, come to Momma.

Monica: He's coming. Be cool, be cool, be cool.

(THE GUY WALKS PAST THEM)

Guy: Nice hat.

Monica and Phoebe (UNISON): Thanks.

(THE GUY WALKS ON)

Phoebe: We should do something. Whistle.

Monica: We are not going to whistle.

Phoebe: Come on, do it.

Monica: No!

Phoebe: Do it!

Monica: No!

Phoebe: Do it do it do it!

Monica: (Shouts to the guy) Woo-woo!

(THE GUY TURNS ROUND, STARTLED. MONICA POINTS TO PHOEBE. THE GUY GETS HIT BY A TRUCK)

Phoebe: I can't believe you did that!

(INTRO)

(SCENE 1: HOSPITAL. THE GUY IS IN A COMA AND MON AND PHEEB'S ARE VISITING)

Monica: Why did I 'woo-hoo'? I mean, what was I hoping would happen? That-that he'd turn round and say 'I love that sound, I must have you now'?

Phoebe: I just wish there was something we could do. (BENDS DOWN AND TALKS TO HIM) Hello. Hello, Coma Guy. GET UP, YOU GIRL SCOUT! UP! UP! UP!

Monica: Phoebe, what are you doing?

Phoebe: Maybe nobody's tried this.

Monica: I wish we at least knew his name... Look at that face. I mean, even sleeping, he looks smart. I bet he's a lawyer.

Phoebe: Yeah, but did you see the dents in his knuckles? That means he's artistic.

Monica: Okay, he's a lawyer, who teaches sculpting on the side. And- he can dance!

Phoebe: Oh! And, he's the kinda guy who, when you're talking, he's listening, y'know, and not saying 'Yeah, I understand' but really wondering what you look like naked.

Monica: I wish all guys could be like him.

Phoebe: I know.

(SCENE 2: MON+RACH'S)

Chandler: Are there no conscious men in the city for you two?

Monica: He doesn't have anyone.

Phoebe: Yeah, we-we feel kinda responsible.

Joey: I can't believe you said woowoo. I don't even say woowoo.

Rachel: Oh, she's coming up! She's coming up! (TURNS ON THE TV)

Jay Leno (TV): Folks, when we come back we'll be talking about her new book, 'Euphoria Unbound': the always interesting Nora Tyler Bing. You might wanna put the kids to bed for this one.

(EVERYONE HAS SETTLED DOWN TO WATCH, EXCEPT CHANDLER)

Chandler: Y'know, we don't have to watch this. Weekend at Bernie's is on Showtime, HBL and Cinemax.

Rachel: No way, forget it.

Joey: C'mon, she's your mom!

Chandler: Exactly. Weekend at Bernie's! Dead guy getting hit in the groin twenty, thirty times! No?

Rachel: Chandler, I gotta tell you, I love your mom's books! I love her books! I cannot get on a plane without one! I mean, this is so cool!

Chandler: Yeah, well, you wouldn't think it was cool if you're eleven years old and all your friends are passing around page 79 of 'Mistress Bitch'.

Ross: C'mon, Chandler, I love your mom. I think she's a blast.

Chandler: You can say that because she's not your mom.

Ross: Oh, please..

(RACHEL OPENS THE DOOR TO PAOLO)

Paolo: Bona sera.

Rachel: Oh, hi sweetie. (THEY KISS)

Ross: When did Rigatoni get back from Rome?

Monica: Last night.

Ross: really? So then his plane didn't explode in a big ball of fire?... Just a dream I had- but, phew.

Phoebe: Hey hey hey! She's on!

Paolo: Ah! Nora Bing!

Jay Leno (TV): ...Now what is this about you-you being arrested i-in London? What is that all about?

Phoebe: Your mom was arrested?

Chandler: Shhh, busy beaming with pride.

Mrs. Bing (TV): ...This is kind of embarrassing, but occasionally after I've been intimate with a man...

Chandler: Now why would she say that's embarrassing?

All: Shhh.

Mrs. Bing (TV): ...I just get this craving for Kung Pow Chicken.

Chandler: THAT'S TOO MUCH INFORMATION!!

Jay Leno (TV): Alright, so now you're doing this whole book tour thing, how is that going?

Mrs. Bing (TV): Oh, fine. I'm leaving for New York tomorrow, which I hate- but I get to see my son, who I love...

All: Awww!

Chandler: This is the way that I find out. Most moms use the phone.

Jay Leno (TV): Y'know, don't take this wrong, I-I just don't see you a-as a mom, somehow.. I don't mean that, I don't mean that bad...

Mrs. Bing (TV): Oh no, I am a fabulous mom! I bought my son his first condoms.

(THE GANG TURN TO LOOK AT CHANDLER)

Chandler: ...And then he burst into flames.

(SCENE 3: A MONTAGE OF MON+PHEEB'S VISITS TO THE HOSPITAL, WITH 'MY GUY' PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND. IT STARTS WITH MONICA READING COMA GUY A NEWSPAPER)

Monica: Let's see. Congress is debating a new deficit reduction bill... the mayor wants to raise subway fares again... the high today was forty-five... and- oh, teams played sports.

(NEXT IS A SHOT OF THEM DRAGGING AN ENORMOUS PLANT INTO THE ROOM, THEN MONICA KNITTING A SWEATER, THEN PHOEBE SINGING, THEN PHOEBE SHAVING HIM AND CHATTING TO MONICA)

Phoebe: What about Glen? He could be a Glen.

Monica: Nah... not-not special enough.

Phoebe: Ooh! How about Agamemnon?

Monica: Waaay too special.

(SCENE 4: A MEXICAN RESTAURANT. MONICA, PHOEBE, JOEY, CHANDLER AND HIS MOM ARE THERE)

Mrs. Bing: I am famished. What do I want... (LOOKS AT CHANDLER'S MENU)

Chandler: Please God don't let it be Kung Pow Chicken.

Mrs. Bing: Oh, you watched the show! What'd you think?

Chandler: Well, I think you need to come out of your shell just a little.

Ross: (ENTERING) What is this dive? Only you could've picked this place.

Mrs. Bing: Oooh, c'mon, shut up, it's fun. Gimme a hug. (THEY BOTH SIT DOWN) Well, I think we're ready for some tequila.

Chandler: I know I am.

Mrs. Bing: Who's doing shots?

Monica: Yeah.

Phoebe: I'm in.

Mrs. Bing: There y'go. Ross?

Ross: Uh, I'm not really a shot drinking kinda guy.

(ENTER RACHEL AND PAOLO. THEY ARE BOTH SOMEWHAT FLUSTERED)

Rachel: Hi! Sorry- sorry we're late, we, uh, kinda just, y'know, lost track of time.

Ross: ...But a man can change. (DOWNS A SHOT)

(TIME LAPSE. ROSS IS NOW CLEARLY DRUNK. HE IS HOLDING UP A SHOT GLASS TO HIS EYE LIKE A JEWELLER'S EYE)

Ross: Anyone want me to appraise anything?

(RACHEL FEEDS SOMETHING TO PAOLO. HE EATS IT AND LICKS HER HAND)

Rachel: Mrs. Bing, I have to tell you, I've read everything you've ever written. No, I mean it! I mean, when I read Euphoria at Midnight, all I wanted to do was become a writer.

Mrs. Bing: Oh, please, honey, listen, if I can do it, anybody can. You just start with half a dozen European cities, throw in thirty euphemisms for male genitalia, and bam! You have got yourself a book.

Chandler: Myyy mother, ladies and gentlemen.

(CUT TO MRS. BING ON THE TELEPHONE)

Mrs. Bing: Yeah, any messages for room 226?

(ROSS EMERGES FROM A TOILET MARKED 'CHICAS')

Mrs. Bing: You okay there, slugger?

Ross: Yeah, I'm fine, I'm fine. (A WOMAN EMERGES FROM THE TOILET BEHIND HIM AND HE TRIES TO PRETEND HE WAS IN THE OTHER ONE)

Mrs. Bing: What is with you tonight?

Ross: Nothing. Nothing nothing nothing.

Mrs. Bing: (TO PHONE) Okay, thank you. (TO ROSS) It's the Italian Hand-Licker, isn't it.

Ross: No. It's the one he's licking.

Mrs. Bing: She's supposed to be with you.

Ross: You're good.

Mrs. Bing: Oh, Ross, listen to me. I have sold a hundred million copies of my books, and y'know why?

Ross: The girl on the cover with her nipples showing?

Mrs. Bing: No. Because I know how to write men that women fall in love with. Believe me, I cannot sell a Paolo. People will not turn three hundred twenty-five pages for a Paolo. C'mon, the guy's a secondary character, a, y'know, complication you eventually kill off.

Ross: When?

Mrs. Bing: He's not a hero. ...You know who our hero is.



Ross: The guy on the cover with his nipples showing?

Mrs. Bing: No, it's you!

Ross: Please.

Mrs. Bing: No, really, c'mon. You're smart, you're sexy...

Ross: Right.

Mrs. Bing: You are gonna be fine, believe me.

(SHE KISSES HIM ON THE CHEEK)

Ross: Uh-oh...

(...THEN FULL ON THE MOUTH)

(ENTER JOEY)

Joey: Uhhhh.... I'll just pee in the street.

(COMMERCIAL)

(SCENE 5: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, MORNING. JOEY IS GETTING THE DOOR IN HIS DRESSING GOWN- IT'S ROSS)

Ross: Hey, is Chandler here?

Joey: Yeah.

(ROSS DRAGS JOEY INTO THE HALL AND SLAMS THE DOOR)

Ross: Okay, uh, about last night, um, Chandler.. you didn't tell... (JOEY SHAKES HIS HEAD) Okay, 'cause I'm thinking- we don't need to tell Chandler, I mean, it was just a kiss, right? One kiss? No big deal? Right?

Joey: Right. No big deal.

Ross: Okay.

Joey: In Bizarro World!! You broke the code!

Ross: What code?

Joey: You don't kiss your friend's mom! Sisters are okay, maybe a hot-lookin' aunt... but

not a mom, never a mom!

(CHANDLER OPENS THE DOOR AND STARTLES THEM. HE PICKS UP THE PAPER)

Chandler: What are you guys doing out here?

Ross: Uh.. uh.. Well, Joey and I had discussed getting in an early morning racquetball game. But, um, apparently, somebody overslept.

Joey: Yeah, well, you don't have your racket.

Ross: No, no I don't, because it's being restrung, somebody was supposed to bring me one.

Joey: Yeah, well you didn't call and leave your grip size.

Chandler: Okay, you guys spend waaaay too much time together. (GOES BACK INSIDE AND SHUTS THE DOOR)

Ross: Okay, I'm scum, I'm scum.

Joey: Ross, how could you let this happen?

Ross: I don't know, God, I- well, it's not like she's a regular mom, y'know? She's, she's sexy, she's-

Joey: You don't think my mom's sexy?

Ross: Well- not in the same way...

Joey: I'll have you know that Gloria Tribbiani was a handsome woman in her day, alright? You think it's easy giving birth to seven children?

Ross: Okay, I think we're getting into a weird area here...

(MON+RACH'S DOOR OPENS AND RACHEL AND PAOLO EMERGE)

Rachel: Hey.

Ross: Hey.

Rachel: What're you guys doing out here?

Ross: Well, not playing raquetball!

Joey: He forgot to leave his grip size!

Ross: He didn't get the goggles!

Rachel: Well, sounds like you two have issues.

(SHE AND PAOLO WALK A LITTLE WAY DOWN THE HALL)

Rachel: Goodbye, baby.

Paolo: Ciao, bela.

(THEY KISS. ROSS IS WATCHING THEM)

Ross: Do they wait for me to do this?

(JOEY AND ROSS GO INTO MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT)

Joey: So are you gonna tell him?

Ross: Why would I tell him?

Joey: How about 'cause if you don't, his mother might.

Ross: Oh...

Monica: (ENTERING) What are you guys doing here?

Joey: Uhhhh.... he's not even wearing a jockstrap!

Monica: ...What did I ask?

(SCENE 6: HOSPITAL. PHOEBE IS THERE STROKING COMA GUY'S HAIR, WHEN MONICA ENTERS WITH A BUNCH OF BALLOONS)

Monica: Hi.

Phoebe: Hi.

Monica: What are you doing here?

Phoebe: Nothing, I just thought I'd stop by.. y'know, after the uh... that I.. y'know, so what are you doing here?

Monica: I'm not really here. Just thought I'd drop these off...on the way.. my way... Do you come here a lot? Without me?

Phoebe: No. (Monica brushes Coma Guy's hair in the other direction) No! No! ...So, um, do you think he's doing any better than he was this morning?

Monica: How would I know? I-I wasn't here.

Phoebe: Really? Not even to, um, change his PAJAMAS?! (Whips back the sheet)

(CUT TO CHANDLER AND JOEY'S PLACE. ROSS IS TALKING TO CHANDLER. JOEY IS MAKING A SNACK AT THE BAR)

Chandler: Oh my God.

Ross: You're my friend. I-I had to tell you.

Chandler: I can't believe it. Paolo kissed my mom?

Ross: Yeah, um, I don't know if you noticed, but he had a lot to drink, and you know how he gets when he's drun..uh... (HE HAS CAUGHT SIGHT OF JOEY SCOWLING AT HIM) I can't do this, I did it, it was me, I'm sorry, I kissed your mom.

Chandler: What?

Ross: I was really upset about Rachel and Paolo, and I think I had too much tequila, and Nora- um, Mrs. Mom- your Bing- was just being nice, y'know, and- But nothing happened, nothing- Ask Joey, Joey, uh, came in-

Chandler: (TO JOEY) You knew about this?

Joey: Uh... y'know, knowledge is a tricky thing.

Chandler: I spent the entire day with you, why didn't you tell me?!

Joey: Hey, hey, hey, you're lucky I caught them when I did, or else who knows what woulda happened.

Ross: Thanks, man, big help.

Chandler: (TO ROSS) I can't believe this! What the hell were you thinking?

Ross: I wasn't- I mean, I-

Chandler: Y'know, of all my friends, no-one knows the crap I go through with my mom more than you.

Ross: I know-

Chandler: I can't believe you did this. (WALKS TOWARD THE DOOR)

Ross: Chandler-

Joey: Me neither, y'know what-

Chandler: I'm still mad at you for not telling me.

Joey: What are you mad at me for?!

Ross: Chandler-

Chandler: You gotta let me slam the door! (LEAVES; SLAMS THE DOOR)

Joey: (SHOUTING AFTER HIM) Chandler, I didn't kiss her, he did! (TO ROSS) See what happens when you break the code?

Ross: Joey-

Joey: Ah! (POINTS TO DOOR) Huh? (LEAVES AND SLAMS THE DOOR)

(SCENE 7: CENTRAL PERK- NO CHANDLER. RACHEL IS WRITING SOMETHING AND MONICA WALKS UP)

Monica: Hey.

Rachel: Hey.

Monica: (Reading) 'A Woman Undone, by Rachel Karen Green'.

Rachel: Yeah. Thought I'd give it a shot. I'm still on the first chapter. Now, do you think his 'love stick can be liberated from its denim prison'?

Monica: (READS) Yeah, I'd say so. And there's no 'j' in 'engorged'.

Phoebe: (WALKS UP WITH HER GUITAR) Hey Rach.

Rachel: Hey.

Phoebe: Hello.

Monica: Hello.

Phoebe: Going to the hospital tonight?

Monica: No, you?

Phoebe: No, you?

Monica: You just asked me.

Phoebe: Okay, maybe it was a trick question. (PLAYS A FEW CHORDS) Um, Rachel can we do this now?

Rachel: Okay. (WRITES A LITTLE MORE) I am so hot!

Joey: (TO ROSS, ON THE COUCH) Now, here's a picture of my mother and father on their wedding day. Now you tell me she's not a knockout.

Ross: I cannot believe we're having this conversation.

Joey: C'mon! Just try to picture her not pregnant, that's all.

Rachel: (INTO MICROPHONE) Central Perk is proud to present Miss Phoebe Buffay.

Phoebe: Thanks. Hi, um, 'kay. I'd like to start with a song that's about a man that I recently met, who's, um, come to be very important to me. (MONICA GIVES HER A LOOK) 'Kay. (SUNG:)

You don't have to be awake to be my man,

As long as you have brainwaves I'll be there to hold your hand.

Though we just met the other day,

There's something I have got to say...

(SHE SEES MONICA SNEAKING OUT) Okay, thank you very much, I'm gonna take a short break! (RUNS OUT, KNOCKING OVER THE MIKE STAND)

Rachel: (INTO MIKE) Okay, that was Phoebe Buffay, everybody. Woo!

(ENTER CHANDLER)

Chandler: What was that?

Ross: Oh, uh, Phoebe just started a-

Chandler: Yeah, I believe I was talking to Joey, alright there, Mother-Kisser? (GOES TO THE COUNTER)

Joey: (LAUGHING) Mother-Kisser... (SEES ROSS'S LOOK) I'll shut up.

Ross: Chandler, can I just say something? I-I know you're still mad at me, I just wanna say that there were two people there that night. Okay? Two sets of lips.

Chandler: Yes, well, I expect this from her. Okay? She's always been a Freudian nightmare.

Ross: Okay, well, if she always behaves like this, why don't you say something?

Chandler: Because it's complicated, it's complex- Hey, you kissed my mom!

(PEOPLE TURN TO LOOK)

Ross: (TO THE REST OF CENTRAL PERK) We're rehearsing a Greek play.

Chandler: That's very funny. We done now?

Ross: No! Okay, you mean, you're not gonna talk to her, you're not gonna tell her how you feel?

Chandler: That would be no. Look, just because you played tonsil tennis with my mom doesn't mean you know her. Alright? Trust me, you can't talk to her.

Ross: Okay, 'you' can't, or (POINTS TO CHANDLER) you can't? (CHANDLER GRABS HIS FINGER) Okay, that's my finger. (CHANDLER TWISTS IT AND ROSS GOES DOWN ON ONE KNEE) That's, that's my knee. (TO CENTRAL PERK) Still doing the play. Aaah!

(CUT TO THE HOSPITAL. MONICA BURSTS IN, CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY PHOEBE. THERE IS NO SIGN OF COMA GUY - HIS BED IS EMPTY)

Phoebe: Alright, whadyou do with him?

(THERE IS THE SOUND OF A FLUSHING TOILET AND COMA GUY EMERGES FROM THE BATHROOM)

Monica: Oh! You're awake!

Phoebe: Look at you! How, how do you feel?

Coma Guy: Uh, a little woozy, but basically okay.

Monica: You look good!

Coma Guy: I feel good! ...Who are you?

Monica: Oh, sorry.

Phoebe: I'm Phoebe Buffay.

Monica: I'm Monica Geller. I've been taking care of you.

Phoebe: Well, we both have.

Coma Guy: So, the Etch-a-Sketch is from you guys?

Phoebe: Well, actually it's just from me.

Monica: I got you the foot massager.

Phoebe: You know who shaved you? That was me.

Monica: I read to you.

Phoebe: I sang. (TO MONICA) Hah!

Coma Guy: Well,... thanks.

Monica: Oh, my pleasure.

Phoebe: You're welcome.

Coma Guy: So. I guess I'll see you around.

Phoebe: What, that's it?

Monica: 'See you around'?

Coma Guy: Well, what do you want me to say?

Monica: Oh, I don't know. Maybe, um, 'That was nice'? Admit something to me? 'I'll call you'?

Coma Guy: Alright, I'll call you.

Phoebe: I don't think you mean that.

Monica: This is so typical. Y'know, we give, and we give, and we give. And then- we just get nothing back! And then one day, y'know, it's just, you wake up, and 'See you around!' Let's go, Phoebe.

Phoebe: Y'know what? We thought you were different. But I guess it was just the coma.

(SCENE 8: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S. CHANDLER IS TALKING WITH HIS MOM)

Mrs. Bing: Car's waiting downstairs, I just wanted to drop off these copies of my book for your friends. Anything you want from Lisbon?

Chandler: No, just knowing you're gonna be there is enough.

Mrs. Bing: Alright, well, be good, I love you. (KISSES HIM AND GOES TO LEAVE)

Chandler: You kissed my best Ross! ...Or something to that effect.

Mrs. Bing: (REENTERING) O-kay. Look, it, it was stupid.



Chandler: Really stupid.

Mrs. Bing: Really stupid. And I don't even know how it happened. I'm sorry, honey, I promise it will never happen again. Are we okay now?

Chandler: Yeah. No. No...

(CUT TO JOEY LISTENING AT THE DOOR. ROSS WALKS UP)

Ross: Ah, the forbidden love of a man and his door.

Joey: Shh. He did it. He told her off, and not just about the kiss, about everything.

Ross: You're kidding.

Joey: No, no. He said 'When are you gonna grow up and start being a mom?'

Ross: Wow!

Joey: Then she came back with 'The question is, when are you gonna grow up and realise I have a bomb?'

Ross: 'Kay, wait a minute, are you sure she didn't say 'When are you gonna grow up and realise I am your mom?''

Joey: That makes more sense.

Ross: So, what's going on now?

Joey: I dunno, I've been standing here spelling it out for you! (GOES BACK TO THE DOOR) I don't hear anything. Oh, wait, wait, wait. (LOOKS THROUGH THE SPYHOLE)

Ross: Whaddya see?

Joey: Hard to tell, they're so tiny and upside-down. Wait, wait. They're walking away... they're walking away... No, no they're not, they're coming right at us! Run! Run!

(JOEY RUNS OFF DOWN THE HALL. ROSS TRIES MON+RACH'S APARTMENT, BUT IT IS LOCKED SO HE HAS TO STAND IN THE HALL AND PRETEND HE WASN'T LISTENING. CHANDLER AND HIS MOM COME OUT)

Mrs. Bing: You okay, kiddo?

Chandler: Yeah, okay.

Mrs. Bing: Alright. (KISSES HIM)

Chandler: Drive safe.

(She walks down the hall)

Ross: (Very politely) Mrs. Bing.

Mrs. Bing: Mr. Geller.

(She leaves)

(ROSS KNOCKS ON MON+RACH'S DOOR)

Chandler: Hey.

Ross: You mean that?

Chandler: Yeah, why not. (THEY SHAKE HANDS) So I told her.

Ross: Yeah? How'd it go?

Chandler: Awful. Awful. Couldn'ta gone worse.

Ross: Well, howdya feel?

Chandler: Pretty good! I told her.

Ross: Well, see? So, maybe it wasn't such a bad idea, y'know, me kissing your mom, uh? Huh? (Wags his finger at Chandler, then puts it down) But.. we don't have to go down that road.

(CREDITS)

(CREDITS SCENE: MON+RACH'S. RACHEL IS HANDING OUT COPIES OF HER BOOK TO THE GANG)

Rachel: Okay. Now this is just the first chapter, and I want your absolute honest opinion. Oh, oh, and on page two, he's not 'reaching for her heaving beasts'.

Monica: What's a 'niffle'?

Joey: You usually find them on the 'heaving beasts'.

Rachel: Alright, alright, so I'm not a great typist...

Ross: Wait, did you get to the part about his 'huge throbbing pens'? Tell ya, you don't wanna be around when he starts writing with those!

Rachel: Alright, that's it! Give it back! That's it!

All: Nooo!

**END**

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**Episode 12 – season 1**

**THE ONE WITH THE DOZEN LASAGNES**

(ROSS WORKING ON CROSSWORD PUZZLE, STARTS HUMMING THEME FROM "THE ODD COUPLE". CHANDLER JOINS IN, FOLLOWED BY MONICA & PHOEBE, THEN THE WHOLE GANG. ROSS STARTS HUMMING THEME FROM "I DREAM OF JEANNIE")

Chandler: No no no no, we're done.

**OPENING CREDITS**

(SCENE: AT GIRLS' APARTMENT; MONICA WORKING IN KITCHEN)

Monica (ON PHONE): Stop yelling! all I'm saying is that if you had told me vegetarian lasagna, I would have made vegetarian lasagna. (Pauses, Listens To Person On Phone) Well, the meat's only every third layer, maybe you could scrape.

(CAMERA MOVES TO CHANDLER, PHOEBE, ROSS AND JOEY SITTING IN LIVING ROOM)

Joey: Ross, did you really read all these baby books?

Ross: Yup! You could plunk me down in the middle of any woman's uterus, no compass, and I can find my way out of there like that! (SNAPS FINGERS)

Phoebe: Ooh, this is cool...it says in some parts of the world, people actually eat the placenta. (JOEY GRIMACES)

Chandler: And, we're done with the yogurt. (SETS YOGURT DOWN ON TABLE)

Phoebe: (SOFTLY) Sorry. (CAMERA PANS BACK TO MONICA, STILL ON PHONE)

Monica: Aunt Syl, I did this as a favor, I am not a caterer. What do you want me to do with a dozen lasagnas? (LISTENS TO AUNT SYL ON PHONE, LOOKS SHOCKED) NICE TALK, AUNT SYL. (IN NEW YORK ACCENT) You kiss Uncle Freddie with that mouth?

(CAMERA PANS BACK TO GROUP IN LIVING ROOM)

Joey: Hey Ross, listen, you know that right now, your baby's only this big? (MEASURES ABOUT 2 INCHES WITH HIS THUMB AND INDEX FINGER) This is your baby. (IN BABY-LIKE VOICE) Hi Daddy!

Ross: (WAVES) Hello!

Joey (IN BABY-LIKE VOICE) How come you don't live with Mommy? (PAUSE; SHOWS ROSS LESS THAN AMUSED) How come Mommy lives with that other lady? (PAUSE; ROSS STILL LOOKS LESS THAN AMUSED; JOEY SMILING) What's a lesbian? (PLAYFULLY HITS ROSS)

(RACHEL ENTERS WITH PAOLO, SPEAKING ITALIAN. ROSS LOOKS ANNOYED)

Rachel: Honey, you can say it, Poconos, Poconos, it's like Poc-o-nos (TOUCHING PAOLO'S NOSE WITH FOREFINGER WITH EACH SYLLABLE)

PAOLO: Ah, poke (PAOLO TOUCHES RACHEL'S NOSE) a (TOUCHES NOSE AGAIN) nose, mmm (THEY RUB NOSES, THEN KISSES HER)

Joey, Chandler, Ross (SITTING IN LIVING ROOM, IMITATING PAOLO): Mma, Mma, Mmaah

(CAMERA PANS TO RACHEL, MONICA, AND PHOEBE IN THE KITCHEN)

Monica: So, did I hear Poconos?

Rachel: Yes, my sister's giving us her place for the weekend.

Phoebe: Woo-hoo, first weekend away together!

Monica: Yeah, that's a big step.

Rachel: I know...

(CAMERA PANS TO ROSS, LOOKING DEJECTED)

Chandler: Ah, it's just a weekend, big deal!

Ross: Wasn't this supposed to be just a fling, huh? Shouldn't it be...(makes flinging motions with hands) flung by now?

(CAMERA PANS BACK TO RACHEL)

Rachel: I mean, we are way past the fling thing, I mean, I am feeling things that I've only read about in Danielle Steele books, you know? I mean, when I'm with him, I'm totally,

totally...

(CAMERA PANS TO ROSS, HOLDING HIS STOMACH)

Ross: ...nauseous, I'm physically nauseous. What am I supposed to do, huh? Call immigration? (PAUSES, LOOKS SUDDENLY INSPIRED) I could call immigration!

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY LEAVING GIRLS' APARTMENT, CARRYING LASAGNA)

Joey: I love babies, with their little baby shoes, and their little baby toes, and their little baby hands...

Chandler: Ok, you're going to have to stop that, forever!

(JOEY OPENS DOOR, THROWS KEYS ON KITCHEN TABLE, TABLE FALLS OVER)

Joey: Need a new table.

Chandler: You think?

(SCENE: CAROL'S APARTMENT. KNOCK AT DOOR)

Carol: Hey hey, come on in!

(ROSS ENTERS, CARRYING LASAGNA)

Ross: Hey, hello! mmwa! (KISSES CAROL) I brought all the books, and Monica sends her love, along with this lasagna.

Carol: Oh great! Is it vegetarian, 'cause Susan doesn't eat meat.

Ross (PAUSES): I'm pretty sure that it is...

Carol: So, I got the results of the amnio today.

Ross (MAKING FLINGING GESTURES WITH HANDS): Oh, tell me, tell me, is everything, uh....?

Carol: Totally and completely healthy!

Ross: Oh, that's great, that is great! (HUGS AND KISSES CAROL. THEN PICKS UP A PICTURE FRAME)

Ross: Hey, when did you and Susan meet Huey Lewis?

Carol: Uh, that's our friend Tanya.

Ross (surprised, chuckling nervously): Of course it's your friend Tanya. (LOOKS UP FRIGHTENEDLY)

Carol: Don't you want to know about the sex?

Ross (CHUCKLES NERVOUSLY): The sex? (CHUCKLES) Um, I'm having enough trouble with the image of you and Susan together, when you throw in Tanya (MIMING WASHING HAIR, THAT'S THE BEST I COULD THINK OF), yaw...

Carol: The sex of the baby, Ross.

Ross: Oh, you know the sex of the baby? Oh, oh oh oh!

Carol: Do you want to know?

Ross: No, no, no, no, no, I don't want to know, absolutely not. I think, you know, I think you should know until you look down there, and say, oop, there it is! (pauses) Or isn't...

(SUSAN ENTERS)

Susan: Oh, hello Ross!

Ross: Susan...

Susan: So, so, did you hear?

Ross: Yes, we did, everything's A-OK!

Susan: Oh, that's so... (SUSAN HUGS CAROL, THEY GIGGLE, ROSS STEPS AWAY)  
It really is...do we know...?

Carol: Yes, we certainly do, it's going to be...

Ross (FLAILING ARMS IN PROTEST): Oh, hey hey hey, ho ho ho, hello, guy who doesn't want to know, standing right here!

Susan: Oh, well, is it what we thought it would be?

Carol: Mm-hmmm (SUSAN AND CAROL HUG, GIGGLING. ROSS STANDS BACK, REACHES OUT AND LIGHTLY TAPS SUSAN'S SHOULDER)

Ross: Ok, what, what...ok, what did we think it was going to be?

CAROL AND Susan: It's a---

Ross (INTERRUPTS): No, no ,no I don't want to know, don't want to know. Ok, you know, I should probably, I should probably just go.

Carol: Well, thanks for the books.

Ross: No problem, ok, mmmwa (KISSES CAROL) oh, mmmwa (KISSES CAROL'S STOMACH, THEN PUNCHES SUSAN'S SHOULDER) Susan... (ROSS LEAVES.)

Susan: all right, who should we call first, your folks, or Deb and Rona? (INTERCOM BUZZER RINGS)

Carol: Hello?

Ross (ON INTERCOM) Uh, never mind, I don't want to know. (CAROL AND SUSAN LAUGH)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S APARTMENT. JOEY AND CHANDLER USE THEIR KNEES AS A TABLE TO SUPPORT THE LASAGNA)

Chandler: Ok, so it's just because it was my table, I have to buy a new one?

Joey: That's the rule.

Chandler: What rule? There's no rule, if anything, you owe me a table!

Joey: How'd you get to that?

Chandler: Well, I believe the piece of furniture was fine until your little breakfast adventure with Angela Delvecchio

Joey: You knew about that?

Chandler: Well, let's just say the impressions you made in the butter left little to the imagination.

Joey: Ok, ok, How about if we split it?

Chandler: What do you mean, like, buy it together?

Joey: Yeah

Chandler: You think we're ready for something like that?

Joey: Why not?

Chandler: Well, it's a big--it's a pretty big commitment, I mean, what if one of us wants to move out?

Joey: Why, are you moving out?

Chandler: I'm not moving out.

Joey: You'd tell me if you were moving out right

Chandler: Yeah, yeah, it's just that with my last roommate Kip

Joey: Aw, I know all about Kip!

Chandler: It's just that we bought a hibachi together, and then he ran off and got married, and things got pretty ugly

Joey: Well, let me ask you something, was Kip a better roommate than me?

Chandler: Aw, don't do that

Phoebe'S ASSISTANT: We've got a couple change s in your schedule. Your 4:00 herbal massage has been pushed back to 4:30 and Miss Somerfield canceled her 5:30 shiatsu.

Phoebe: Ok, thanks. (ASSISTANT LEAVES, THEN WALKS BACK IN)

ASSISTANT: Oh, here comes your 3:00. I don't mean to sound unprofessional, but, yum (WALKS OUT, PAOLO ENTERS)

PAOLO: Buon Giorno, Bella Phoebe!

Phoebe: Oh, Paolo, hi, what are you doing here?

PAOLO: Uh, Racquela tell me you massage, eh?

Phoebe: Well, Racquela's right, yeah!

(Paolo speaks Italian)

Phoebe: Oh, okay, I don't know what you just said, so let's get started.

PAOLO: Uh, I am, uh, being naked?

Phoebe: Um, that's really your decision, I mean, some people prefer, you know, to take off...oh whoops! You're being naked!

(SCENE: gang sitting at Central Perk)

Rachel (TO ROSS): I can't believe you don't want to know. I mean, I couldn't not know, I mean, if, if the doctor knows, and Carol knows, and Susan knows....



Monica: And Monica knows...

Ross: Wha, heh, how could you know, I don't even know!

Monica: Carol called me to thank me for the lasagna, I asked, she told me.

Joey: So what's it gonna be? (MONICA WHISPERS IN JOEY'S EAR. ROSS GETS UP AND WAVES ARMS FRANTICALLY IN PROTEST)

Ross: Wait--oh--hey--huh, oh great now he knows, and I don't know!

Monica: I'm sorry, I'm just excited about being an aunt!

Joey: Or an uncle...

(PHOEBE ENTERS)

Joey AND Chandler: Hey Phoebe!

Ross: Hi Pheebs!

Rachel: Pheebs!

Phoebe: Fine!

Monica: Phoebe, what's the matter?

Phoebe: Nothing, I'm sorry, I'm just, I'm out of sorts.

CUSTOMER: Hey, can we get some cappuccino over here?

Rachel: Oh, right, that's me!

Joey: Hey, Chandler, that table place closes at 7, come on.

Chandler: Fine. (JOEY AND CHANDLER WALK TOWARDS THE DOOR)

Monica: Phoebe, what is it?

Phoebe: all right, you know Paolo?

Ross: I'm familiar with his work, yes...

Phoebe: Well, he made a move on me.

(JOEY AND CHANDLER COME BACK)

Joey: Whoa, whoa, store will be open tomorrow!

Chandler: More coffee over here, please!

Phoebe: He made a move on me.

Joey, Chandler: Oooohhh...

Ross: My God!

Monica: Are you sure?

(FLASHBACK: PAOLO, LYING ON MASSAGE TABLE, GRABS PHOEBE'S BUTT)

Phoebe: Oh yeah, I'm sure. (FLASHBACK RESUMES WHILE PHOEBE DOES VOICE-OVER) and all of a sudden his hands weren't the problem anymore. (FLASHBACK CONTINUES: PAOLO ROLLS OVER, PHOEBE LOOKS DOWN, THEN QUICKLY LOOKS UP, BITES LIP, SHAKES HER HEAD)

Monica: Was it...?

Phoebe: Oh, boy scouts could have camped under there.

GUYS: Oooooo....

(RACHEL RUNS OVER)

Rachel: "Ooo", what?

Phoebe: Uma Thurman.

Monica: Oh!

Ross: The actress!

(ALL TALKING INDISTINCTLY, HIGH-FIVING)

Ross: Thanks Rach.

(RACHEL WALKS AWAY)

Chandler: So what are you gonna do?

Ross: You have to tell her! You have to tell her! It's your moral obligation, as a friend, as a woman, I think it's a feminist issue! Guys? Guys? (WAITING FOR GUYS TO CHIME IN)

Chandler: Oh, yeah, you have to tell her.

Joey: Feminist issue. That's where I went!

Phoebe: She is gonna hate me.

Ross (SYMPATHETIC YET...): Yeah, well...

Joey: Will you pick one, just pick one! Here, how about that one? (POINTS TO A TABLE)

Chandler: That's patio furniture!

Joey: So what, like people are gonna come in and think, "Uh-oh, I'm outside again?" Of course!

Chandler (GESTURING TOWARDS ANOTHER TABLE): What about the birds?

Joey: I don't know, birds just don't say, "Hello, sit here, eat something"

Chandler: You pick one.

Joey: all right, how about the ladybugs?

Chandler: Oh, so, forget about the birds, but big red insects suggest fine dining!

Joey: Fine, you want to get the birds, get the birds!

Chandler: Not like that, I won't! (PAUSES) Kip would have liked the birds! (JOEY TURNS AND GIVES CHANDLER A DIRTY LOOK)

(SCENE: GIRLS' APARTMENT. RACHEL FOLDING AND PACKING CLOTHES IN SUITCASES. PHOEBE ENTERS)

Phoebe: Hey!

Rachel: Hi Pheebs!

Phoebe: Are you moving out?

Rachel: No, these aren't all my suitcases. (PICKS UP SMALL BLUE SUITCASE AND SHOWS TO PHOEBE) This one's Paolo's.

Phoebe: Um, um, Rachel can we talk for a sec?

Rachel: Well, sure...just a sec, though, 'cause Paolo's on his way over.

Phoebe: Oh! (SITS DOWN) Ok, um, ok, um,

Rachel: Oh, Pheebs, Pheebs...

Phoebe: Ok, um, (CLEARS THROAT) we haven't known each other for that long a time, and, um, there are three things that you should know about me. One, my friends are the most important thing in my life, two, I never lie, and three, I make the best oatmeal raisin cookies in the world. (PHOEBE OPENS A TIN AND OFFERS RACHEL A COOKIE)

Rachel (TAKING COOKIE): Ok, thanks Pheebs (TAKES BITE OF COOKIE, OVERWHELMED) Oh my God,

Phoebe: I know.

Rachel: Why have I never tasted these before?

Phoebe: Oh, I don't make them a lot because I don't think it's fair to the other cookies

Rachel: all right, well, you're right, these are the best oatmeal cookies I've ever had.

Phoebe: Which proves that I never lie.

Rachel: I guess you don't.

Phoebe: Paolo made a pass at me.

(RACHEL LOOKS STUNNED)

(SCENE: GUYS' APARTMENT. ROSS, CHANDLER, JOEY, AND MONICA ADMIRING NEW FOOSBALL TABLE)

Chandler: So, what do you think?

Ross: I think It's the most beautiful table I've ever seen.

Chandler: I know!

Monica: So how does this work, you going to balance the plates on these little guys' heads?

Joey: Who cares, we'll eat at the sink! Come on, let's play!

Monica: Heads up Ross! (MONICA SCORES ON CHANDLER AND JOEY) Score! (POINTS AT CHANDLER) You suck!

(CHANDLER LOOKS AT JOEY IN AMAZEMENT)

(SCENE: GIRLS' APARTMENT)

Phoebe: Are you okay?

Rachel: I need some milk.

Phoebe: Ok, I've got milk (TAKES THERMOS FROM HER BAG AND STARTS TO POUR A CUP) Here you go... (RACHEL DRINKS STRAIGHT FROM THERMOS) Oh!(RACHEL FINISHES THERMOS) Better?

Rachel: No...oh!, I feel so stupid! Oh, I think about the other day with you guys and I was all "Oh, Paolo, he's so great, he makes me feel so..." Oh, God, I'm so embarrassed!

Phoebe: I'm so embarrassed, I'm the one he hit on!

(PHOEBE'S AND RACHEL'S LINES OVERLAP)

Rachel: Pheebs, if I had never met him this never would have happened!

Rachel and Phoebe: I'm so sorry! No I'm sorry! No I'm sorry! No I'm sorry!

Phoebe: No, wait, oh, what are we sorry about?

Rachel: I don't know...right, he's the pig!

Phoebe: Such a pig!

Rachel: Oh, God, he's such a pig,

Phoebe: Oh he's like a...

Rachel: He's like a big disgusting...

Phoebe: ...like a...

Rachel: ...pig...pig man!

Phoebe: Yes, good! Ok...

Rachel: (VOICE WAVERS) Oh, but he was my pig man...how did I not see this?

Phoebe: (RAISES HAND) Oh! I know! (RACHEL STARTLED) It's because... he's gorgeous, and he's charming, and when he looks at you...

Rachel: Ok, Ok, Pheebs...

Phoebe: The end.

Rachel: Oh, God...

Phoebe: Should I not have told you?

Rachel: No, no, trust, me, it's, it's, it's much better that I know. Uh, I just liked it better before it was better...

(PHOEBE SCOOTs HER CHAIR OVER TO RACHEL AND HUGS HER)

(SCENE: FOOSBALL TABLE)

Phoebe: I think she took it pretty well. You know Paolo's over there right now, so...we should get over there and see if she's okay.

Monica (SWITCHING PLACES WITH ROSS): Just one...second! Score! (MONICA SCORES, HIGH-FIVES WITH ROSS) Game! Come on. (MONICA AND PHOEBE LEAVE)

Ross (WIPING HIS BROW): Ah...ooh! Well, looks like, uh, we kicked your butts.

Joey: No-no, she kicked our butts. You could be on the Olympic standing-there team.

Ross: Come on, two on one.

Chandler: What are you still doing here? She just broke up with the guy, it's time for you to swoop in!

Ross: What, now?

Joey: Yes, now is when you swoop! You gotta make sure that when Paolo walks out of there, the first guy Rachel sees is you, She's gotta know that you're everything he's not! You're like, like the anti-Paolo!

Chandler: My Catholic friend is right. She's distraught. You're there for her. You pick up the pieces, and then you usher in the age of Ross! (Ross and Chandler look off into the distance. Joey, wondering what they are looking at, looks in the same direction)

(SCENE: PAOLO'S CLOTHES FALLING DOWN TO THE STREET SHIFT ZOOM TO RACHEL EMPTYING PAOLO'S SUITCASE OVER THE BALCONY)

PAOLO: No, that's cold, that's cold, that's...

(SCENE: INSIDE GIRLS' APARTMENT)

Ross: How's it going?

Monica: Don't stare. Now she just finished throwing his clothes off the balcony, now there's just a lot of gesturing and arm-waving, (SHOWS RACHEL GESTURING WITH HANDS

IN FRONT OF HER CHEST), Ok, that is either how could you? or enormous breasts! Here he comes!

Phoebe: Ooh!

(PAOLO ENTERS. ROSS, PHOEBE, AND MONICA SCATTER)

PAOLO: Uh, I am, uh, to say good-bye.

Phoebe: Oh, ok bye-bye.

Monica: Paolo, I really hate you for what you did to Rachel, (hands him a lasagna) but I still have five of these, so heat it at 375 until the cheese bubbles.

PAOLO: Grazie.

Ross: Paolo, I-I just want to tell you and I think I speak for everyone when I say... (SHUTS DOOR IN HIS FACE AND WALKS AWAY)

Phoebe: Oh, just look at her... (GIRLS MOVE TOWARD RACHEL ON THE BALCONY)

Ross: Oh you guys, I-I really think just one of us should go out there so she's not overwhelmed...

Monica: Oh, you're right.

Ross: (PULLS MONICA BACK) ...and I really think it should be me.

(SCENE: BALCONY WHERE ROSS HAS CLIMBED THROUGH THE WINDOW)

Ross: Hey.

Rachel: Hey.

Ross: You all right?

Rachel: Ooh, I've been better...

Ross: Come here. (HE HUGS RACHEL) Listen, you deserve so much better than him...you know, I mean, you, you, you should be with a guy who knows what he has when he has you.

Rachel: Oh, Ross...

Ross: What?

Rachel: I am so sick of guys. I don't want to look at another guy, I don't want to think about

another guy, I don't even want to be near another guy. (ROSS CROSSES ARMS)

Ross: Huh.

Rachel: Oh Ross, you're so great!

Ross: Ohhhh (HUGS HER & SIGHS)

(SCENE: INSIDE GIRLS' APARTMENT)

Monica: Ooh...hey honey, are you all right?

Rachel: Oh...

Phoebe: You ok?

Rachel: ...medium...hmm...any cookies left?

Phoebe: Yep!

Ross: See, Rach, uh, see, I don't think that swearing off guys altogether is the answer. I really don't. I think that what you need is to develop a more sophisticated screening process.

Rachel: No. I just need to be by myself for a while, you know? I just got to figure out what I want

Ross: Uh, no, no, see, because not...not all guys are going to be a Paolo.

Rachel: No, I know, I know, and I'm sure your little boy is not going to grow up to be one.

Ross (astonished): What?

Rachel: What?

Ross: I-I'm, I'm having a boy?

Rachel: Uh...no. No, no, in fact, you're not having a boy.

Ross: Wha-I'm having, I'm having a boy! (BABBLING) Huh, am I having a boy?

GIRLS: Yes, you're having a boy! (MONICA RUNS OVER AND HUGS ROSS)

Ross: I'm having a boy! Oh, I'm having a boy!

(JOEY & CHANDLER RUN IN)



Chandler: Wha-

Joey: Wha-

Joey & Chandler: What is it?

Ross: I'm having a boy! I-I'm having a boy!

Joey: Hey!

Chandler: Hey!

Joey & Chandler: We already knew that! (they hug)

Ross: I'm having a son. Um...

(ROSS LOOKS SCARED)

END CREDITS

(SCENE: FOOSBALL TABLE)

Monica: Yes! And that would be a shut-down!

Joey & Chandler: Shut-out!

Monica: Where are you guys going? Come on, one more game!

Joey: Uh, it's 2:30 in the morning!

Chandler: Yeah--get out!

Monica: You guys are always hanging out in my apartment! Come on, I'll only use my left hand, huh? Come on, wussies! (JOEY AND CHANDLER PICK HER UP) all right, ok, I gotta go. I'm going, (THEY THROW HER OUT) and I'm gone.

Chandler: One more game?

Joey: Oh yeah!

END

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Episode 13 – season 1

## THE ONE WITH THE BOOBIES

(PRE-INTRO SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT. CHANDLER WALKS IN AND STARTS RAIDING THE FRIDGE. THEN RACHEL COMES OUT OF THE SHOWER WITH A TOWEL WRAPPED ROUND HER WAIST, DRYING HERSELF WITH ANOTHER TOWEL. CHANDLER AND RACHEL STARTLE EACH OTHER AND SHE DROPS THE TOWEL FOR A SECOND AND SNATCHES THE RUG OFF THE COUCH)

Rachel: That is IT! You just barge in here, you don't knock-

Chandler: I'm sorry!

Rachel: -You have no respect for anybody's privacy-

Chandler: Rachel, wait, wait.

Rachel: No, you wait! This is ridiculous!

Chandler: Can I just say one thing?

Rachel: What? What?!

Chandler: That's a relatively open weave and I can still see your... nipular areas.

Rachel: Oh!!

(SHE STORMS OFF)

(INTRO)

(SCENE 1: CENTRAL PERK. PHOEBE IS THERE WITH HER BOYFRIEND ROGER, TALKING TO RACHEL AND MONICA)

Phoebe: Oh, honey, honey, tell them the story about your patient who thinks things are, like, other things. Y'know? Like, the phone rings and she takes a shower.

Roger: That's pretty much it.

Phoebe: Oops!

Roger: But you tell it really well, sweetie.

Phoebe: Thanks. Okay, now go away so we can talk about you.

Roger: Okay. I'll miss you.

Phoebe: Isn't he great?

Rachel: He's so cute! And he seems to like you so much.

Phoebe: I know, I know. So sweet... and so complicated. And for a shrink, he's not too shrinky, y'know?

Monica: So, you think you'll do it on his couch?

Phoebe: Oh, I don't know, I don't know. I think that's a little weird, y'know? Vinyl.

Rachel: Okaaay. (TO THE GUYS, ON THE COUCH) Any of you guys want anything else?

Chandler: Oh, yes, could I have one of those-

Rachel: No, I'm sorry, we're all out of those. Anybody else?

Chandler: Okay.

Roger: Did I, uh, did I miss something?

Chandler: No, she's still upset because I saw her boobies.

Ross: You what? Wh- what were you doing seeing her boobies?

Chandler: It was an accident. Not like I was across the street with a telescope and a box of donuts.

Rachel: Okay, okay, could we change the subject, please?

Phoebe: Yeah, 'cause hello, these are not her boobies, these are her breasts.

Rachel: Okay, Pheebs, I was hoping for more of a change.

Chandler: Y'know, I don't know why you're so embarrassed, they were very nice boobies.

Rachel: Nice? They were nice. I mean, that's it? I mean, mittens are nice.

Chandler: Okaaay, (GESTURES) rock, hard place, me.

Roger: You're so funny! He's really funny! I wouldn't wanna be there when- when the laughter stops.

Chandler: Whoah whoah, back up there, Sparky. What'd you mean by that?

Roger: Oh, just seems as though that maybe you have intimacy issues. Y'know, that you

use your humour as a way of keeping people at a distance.

Chandler: Huh.

Roger: I mean hey! I just met you, I don't know you from Adam. ...Only child, right? Parents divorced before you hit puberty.

Chandler: Uh-huh, how did you know that?

Roger: It's textbook.

(JOEY ENTERS WITH HIS DAD)

Joey: Hey you guys. Hey, you all know my dad, right?

All: Hey! Hey, Mr. Trib!

Monica: Hey, how long are you in the city?

Mr. Tribbiani: Just for a coupla days. I got a job mid-town. I figure I'm better off staying with the kid than hauling my ass back and forth on the ferry. (SEES ROGER) I don't know this one.

Phoebe: Oh, this is my friend Roger.

Roger: Hi.

Mr. Tribbiani: Hey, hey. Good to meet you, Roger.

Roger: You too, sir.

Mr. Tribbiani: (TO PHOEBE) What happened to the, uh, puppet guy?

Joey: Dad, dad. (SHAKES HIS HEAD)

Mr. Tribbiani: Oh, 'scuse me. So Ross, uh, how's the wife? (ROSS WHINES AND LAYS HIS HEAD ON CHANDLER'S SHOULDER) Off there too, uh? Uh, Chandler, quick, say something funny!

(CHANDLER STAYS STONE-FACED)

(SCENE 2: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S APARTMENT. MR. TRIB IS ON THE PHONE)

Mr. Tribbiani: Gotta go. I miss you too, I love you, but it's getting real late now-

Joey: (SNATCHES THE PHONE) Hey Ma. Listen, I made the appointment with Dr. Bazida, and... Excuse me? (TO HIS DAD) Did you know this isn't Ma?

(His dad nods. Cut to later. JOEY IS CHOPPING MUSHROOMS)

Mr. Tribbiani: Her name's Ronni. She's a pet mortician.

Joey: Sure. So how long you been... (GOES BACK TO CHOPPING)

Mr. Tribbiani: Remember when you were a little kid, I used to take you to the navy yard and show you the big ships?

Joey: Since then?!

Mr. Tribbiani: No, it's only been six years. I just wanted to put a nice memory in your head so you'd know that I wasn't always such a terrible guy. ...Joe. Y'ever been in love?

Joey: ...I d'know.

Mr. Tribbiani: Then y'haven't. You're burning your tomatoes.

Joey: You're one to talk. (PUTS THE MUSHROOMS IN A SAUCEPAN)

Mr. Tribbiani: Joe, your dad's in love big time. And the worst part of it is, it's with two different women.

Joey: Oh man. Please tell me one of 'em is Ma.

Mr. Tribbiani: Of course, course one of 'em's Ma. What's the matter with you.

(SCENE 3: MONICA AND RACHEL'S)

Joey: It's like if you woke up one day and found out your dad was leading this double life. He's like actually some spy, working for the CIA. (CONSIDERS) That'd be cool.... This blows!

Rachel: I know, I mean, why can't parents just stay parents? (SHE WALKS OVER NEAR CHANDLER AND HIS GAZE STAYS VERY OBVIOUSLY ON HER CHEST) Why do they have to become people? Why do they have... (NOTICES CHANDLER) Why can't you stop staring at my breasts?

Chandler: (WITHOUT LOOKING UP) What? (LOOKS UP) What?

Rachel: Did you not get a good enough look the other day?

Ross: Alright, alright. We're all adults here, there's only one way to resolve this. Since you saw her boobies, I think, uh, you're gonna have to show her your pee-pee.

Chandler: Y'know, I don't see that happening?

Rachel: C'mon, he's right. Tit for tat.

Chandler: Well I'm not showing you my 'tat'.

(DOOR BUZZER GOES)

Monica: Hello?

Phoebe: (INTERCOM) It's Phoebe.

Roger: (INTERCOM) And Rog.

Monica: C'mon up.

Chandler: (SARCASTIC) Oh, good. Rog is here.

Joey: What's the matter with Rog?

Ross: Yeah.

Chandler: Oh, it's nothing, it's a little thing... I hate that guy.

Ross: What, so he was a little analytical. That's what he does, y'know? C'mon, he's not that bad.

(CUT TO CHANDLER, ROSS AND ROGER SITTING AT THE TABLE. ROSS IS UPSET)

Ross: Y'see, that's where you're wrong. Why would I marry her if I thought on any level that-that she was a lesbian?

Roger: I dunno. Maybe you wanted your marriage to fail.

Ross: Why? Why would I- why? Why? Why? Why?

Roger: I don't know. Maybe- maybe low self-esteem, maybe- maybe to compensate for overshadowing a sibling, maybe you-

Monica: Waitwait, go back to that sibling thing.

Roger: Well, I don't know. I mean, it's conceivable that you wanted to sabotage your marriage so that the sibling would feel less of a failure in the eyes of the parents.

Ross: That- that's ridiculous! I don't feel guilty for her failures!

Monica: Oh! So you think I'm a failure!

Phoebe: Isn't he good?

Ross: Nonono, that-that's not what I was saying...

Monica: Y'know, all these years, I thought you were on my side. But maybe what you were doing was sucking up to Mom and Dad so they'd keep liking you better!

Ross: Hey, I married a lesbian to make you look good!

(CUT TO LATER. RACHEL IS IN TEARS)

Rachel: You're right! I mean- you're right! It wasn't just the Weebles, but it was the Weeble Play Palace, and- and the Weebles' Cruise Ship. Oh, which had this little lifeboat for the Weebles to wobble in.

Roger: That's tough. Tough stuff. C'mon, Pheebs, we're gonna catch that movie, we gotta get going.

Phoebe: Oh, okay. Feel better, Rachel, 'kay?

Roger: Geez, we're gonna be late, sweetie...

Phoebe: Oh, okay. Listen, thanks for everything, Mon.

Monica: You're welcome.

Roger: Listen guys, it was great seeing you again. Mon, um, easy on those cookies, okay? Remember, they're just food, they're not love.

(HE SHUTS THE DOOR AND ROSS AND MONICA FLING COOKIES AT IT)

Monica: Hate that guy! (THROWS ANOTHER COOKIE)

(SCENE 4: THE HALL. CHANDLER AND JOEY ARE JUST LEAVING MONICA AND RACHEL'S)

Joey: Night, you guys.

(THEY NOTICE THAT A WOMAN IS SITTING BY THEIR DOOR)

Chandler: Oh look, it's the woman we ordered.

Joey: Hey. Can, uh, can we help you?

Ronni: Oh, no thanks, I'm just waiting for, uh, Joey Tribbiani.

Joey: I'm Joey Tribbiani.

Ronni: Oh no, not you, big Joey. Oh my God, you're so much cuter than your pictures!  
(JOEY STARES AT HER) I-I'm, I'm Ronni....Cheese Nip?

Chandler: Uh, Joey's having an embolism, but I'd go for a Nip, y'know?

(COMMERCIAL)

(SCENE 5: Chandler and Joey's apartment. Ronni is talking to Chandler. Joey's dad is not around)

Ronni: Now, y'see, most people, when their pets pass on, they want 'em sorta laid out like they're sleeping. But occasionally you get your person who wants them in a pose. Like, chasing their tail, (Demonstrates) or, uh, jumping to catch a frisbee.

Chandler: Joey, if I go first, I wanna be looking for my keys.

Ronni: That's a good one!

(ENTER JOEY'S DAD)

Mr. Tribbiani: Hey, Joe.

Joey: Dad, Ronni's here.

Mr. Tribbiani: Huh?

Ronni: Hi. Hey.

Mr. Tribbiani: Hey! Hello, babe! Wh- what're- what're you doing here?

Ronni: Oh, uh, well, you left your good hair at my apartment, I figured you'd need it tomorrow for your meeting. (HANDS HIM THE HAIR)

Mr. Tribbiani: Thank you. Uh...

Chandler: So, who's up for a big game of Kerplunk?

Ronni: Look, I uh, I shouldn'ta come. I-I'd better get going, I don't wanna miss the last train.

Mr. Tribbiani: I don't want you taking that thing.

Ronni: Oh, where'm I gonna stay, here?

Joey: Whoah-ho.



Mr. Tribbiani: We'll go to a hotel.

Ronni: (SHRUGS) We'll go to a hotel.

Joey: No you won't.

Ronni: No we won't.

Joey: If you go to a hotel you'll be.. doing stuff. I want you right here where I can keep an eye on you.

Mr. Tribbiani: You're gonna keep an eye on us?

Joey: That's right, mister, and I don't care how old you are, as long as you're under my roof you're gonna live by my rules. And that means no sleeping with your girlfriend.

Ronni: Wow. He's strict.

Joey: Now dad, you'll be in my room, Ronni- uh, you can stay in Chandler's room.

Ronni: Thanks. You're, uh, you're a good kid.

Chandler: C'mon, I'll show you to my room. ...That sounds so weird when it's not followed by 'No thanks, it's late'.

Joey: Okay. Now this is just for tonight. Starting tomorrow, you gotta make a change. This has gone on long enough.

Mr. Tribbiani: What kinda change?

Joey: Well, either you break it off with Ronni-

Mr. Tribbiani: I can't do that!

Joey: Then you gotta come clean with Ma! This is not right!

Mr. Tribbiani: Yeah, but this is-

Joey: I don't wanna hear it! Now go to my room!

(SCENE 6: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, NIGHT. CHANDLER AND JOEY ARE SHARING THE SOFA-BED IN THE LIVING ROOM. JOEY IS RESTLESS)

Chandler: Hey, Kicky. What're you doing?

Joey: Just trying to get comfortable. I can't sleep in my underwear.

Chandler: Well, you're gonna.

Joey: I've been thinking. Y'know, about how I'm always seeing girls on top of girls...

Chandler: Are they end to end, or tall like pancakes?

Joey: Y'know what I mean, about how I'm always going out with all these women. And I always figured, when the right one comes along, I'd be able to be a stand-up guy and go the distance, y'know? Now I'm looking at my dad, thinking...

Chandler: Hey, you're not him. You're you. When they were all over you to go into your father's pipe-fitting business, did you cave?

Joey: No.

Chandler: No. You decided to go into the out-of-work actor business. Now that wasn't easy, but you did it! And I'd like to believe that when the right woman comes along, you will have the courage and the guts to say- 'No thanks, I'm married'.

Joey: You really think so?

Chandler: Yeah. I really do.

Joey: Thanks, Chandler. (SNUGGLES UP TO HIM)

Chandler: Get off!

(SCENE 7: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MORNING. SOMEONE KNOCKS ON THE DOOR AND MONICA GETS IT)

Ronni: Hi.

Monica: Hi...May I help you?

Ronni: Yeah, uh, Joey said I could use your shower, since, uh, Chandler's in ours?

Monica: Okay...who are you?

Ronni: Oh, I'm Ronni. Ronni Rappelano? The mistress?

Monica: Oh, c'mon in.

Ronni: Thanks.

Rachel: Hi, I'm Rachel.

Ronni: Hi.

Rachel: Bathroom's up there.

Ronni: Great.

Rachel: Hey, listen, Ronni, how long would you say Chandler's been in the shower?

Ronni: Oh, like, uh, five minutes?

Rachel: Perfect. Fasten your seatbelts, it's pee-pee time. (She goes into Joey and Chandler's apartment, where Mr. Trib is reading the paper) Hey, Mr. Trib.

Mr. Tribbiani: Hey. Morning, dear.

(RACHEL GOES UP TO THE DOOR OF THEIR BATHROOM)

Rachel: Chandler Bing? It's time to see your thing.

(SHE OPENS THE DOOR AND WHIPS BACK THE CURTAIN. IT'S JOEY. THEY BOTH SCREAM)

Joey: (RUNS OUT IN A TOWEL) What's the matter with you?!

Rachel: I thought it was Chandler!

Chandler: (COMES OUT OF HIS ROOM) What? What?

Rachel: You were supposed to be in there so I could see your thing!

Chandler: Sorry, my- my thing was in there with me.

(SCENE 8: CENTRAL PERK. PHOEBE ENTERS)

All: Hey, Pheeb.

Phoebe: Hey.

Monica: How's it going?

Phoebe: Good. Oh oh! Roger's having a dinner thing and he wanted me to invite you guys.

(CHANDLER LAUGHS)

Phoebe: So what's going on?

Monica: Nothing, um, it's just, um... It's Roger.

Ross: I dunno, there's just something about...

Chandler: Basically we just feel that he's...

Rachel: We hate that guy.

All: Yeah. Hate him.

Ross: We're sorry, Pheeb, we're sorry.

Phoebe: Uh-huh. Okay. Okay, don't you think, maybe, though, it's just that he's so perceptive that it freaks you out?

All: ...No, we hate him.

Rachel: We're sorry.

(CUT TO CHANDLER AND JOEY'S APARTMENT. JOEY IS TRYING TO TURN THE SOFA-BED BACK INTO A SOFA. SOMEONE KNOCKS ON THE DOOR AND IT REARS UP AT HIM)

Joey: Ma! What're you doing here?

Mrs. Tribbiani: I came to give you this (GIVES HIM A BAG OF GROCERIES) and this. (WHACKS HIM ROUND THE EAR)

Joey: Oww! Big ring!

Mrs. Tribbiani: Why did you have to fill your father's head with all that garbage about making things right? Things were fine the way they were! There's chicken in there, put it away. For God's sake, Joey, really. (SHE GIVES THE SOFA-BED A TINY PUSH AND IT FOLDS AWAY)

Joey: Hold on, you-you knew?

Mrs. Tribbiani: Of course I knew! Whaddyou think? Your father is no James Bond. You should've heard some of his cover stories. 'I'm sleeping over at my accountant's'- I mean, what is that? Please!

Joey: So then- how could you- I mean, how could you?!-

Mrs. Tribbiani: Do you remember how your father used to be? Always yelling, always yelling nothing made him happy, nothing made him happy, not that wood shop, not those stupid little ships in the bottle, nothing. Now he's happy! I mean, it's nice, he has a hobby.

Joey: Ma, I don't mean to be disrespectful, but... what the hell are you talking about?! I

mean, what about you?

Mrs. Tribbiani: Me? I'm fine. Look, honey, in an ideal world, there'd be no her, and your father would look like Sting. And I'll tell you something else. Ever since that poodle-stuffer came along, he's been so ashamed of himself that he's been more attentive, he's been more loving... I mean, it's like every day's our anniversary.

Joey: I'm...happy...for you?

Mrs. Tribbiani: Well don't be, because now everything's screwed up. I just want it the way it was.

Joey: Ma, I'm sorry. I just did what I thought you'd want.

Mrs. Tribbiani: I know you did, cookie. Oh, I know you did. So tell me. Did you see her?

Joey: Yeah. You're ten times prettier than she is.

Mrs. Tribbiani: That's sweet. Could I take her?

Joey: With this ring? No contest.

(SCENE 9: CENTRAL PERK. PHOEBE IS THERE WITH ROGER)

Roger: What's wrong, sweetie?

Phoebe: Nothing, nothing.

Roger: Aaaaah, what's wrong, c'mon. (PATS HIS LEG. SHE LIES DOWN AND RESTS HER HEAD IN HIS LAP)

Phoebe: It's, I mean, it's nothing, I'm fine. It's my friends. They-they have a liking problem with you. In that, um, they don't.

Roger: Oh. They don't.

Phoebe: But they don't see all the wonderfulness that I see. They don't see all the good stuff and all the sweet stuff. They just think you're a little...

Roger: What?

Phoebe: Intense and creepy.

Roger: Oh.

Phoebe: But I don't. Me, Phoebe.

Roger: Well, I'm not- I'm not at all surprised they feel that way.

Phoebe: You're not? See, that's why you're so great!

Roger: Actually it's, it's quite, y'know, typical behaviour when you have this kind of dysfunctional group dynamic. Y'know, this kind of co-dependant, emotionally stunted, sitting in your stupid coffee house with your stupid big cups which, I'm sorry, might as well have nipples on them, and you're like all 'Oh, define me! Define me! Love me, I need love!'.  
(CUT TO MONICA AND RACHEL'S)

Monica: So you talked to your dad, huh.

Joey: Yeah. He's gonna keep cheating on my ma like she wanted, she's gonna keep pretending she doesn't know even though she does, and my little sister Tina can't see her husband any more because he got a restraining order...which has nothing to do with anything except that I found out today.

Rachel: Wow.

Chandler: Things sure have changed here on Waltons mountain.

Ross: So Joey, you okay?

Joey: Yeah, I guess. It's just- parents, after a certain point, you gotta let go. Even if you know better, you've gotta let them make their own mistakes.

Rachel: Just think, in a couple of years we get to turn into them.

Chandler: If I turn into my parents, I'll either be an alcoholic blond chasing after twenty-year-old boys, or... I'll end up like my mom.

(ENTER PHOEBE)

Phoebe: Hey.

All: Hey, Pheeb.

Monica: How's it going?

Phoebe: Oh, okay, except I broke up with Roger.

All: Awww.

Phoebe: Yeah, right.

All: Aaawwwwww!!

Rachel: What happened?

Phoebe: I don't know, I mean, he's a good person, and he can be really sweet, and in some ways I think he is so right for me, it's just... I hate that guy!

(CLOSING CREDITS)

(CREDITS SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S. PHOEBE IS READING THE PAPER AND JOEY ENTERS)

Phoebe: Hey, Joey. What's going on?

Joey: Clear the tracks for the boobie payback express. Next stop: Rachel Green. (He goes into the bathroom. We hear a scream and he comes out, closely followed by Monica in a towel)

Monica: Joey!! What the hell were you doing?!

Joey: Sorry. Wrong boobies.

(HE LEAVES. CUT TO MONICA ENTERING CHANDLER AND JOEY'S APARTMENT. SHE SNEAKS UP TO THE SHOWER DOOR)

Monica: Hello, Joey.

(SHE WHIPS BACK THE CURTAIN TO REVEAL JOEY'S DAD)

Mr. Tribbiani: Oh! ...Hello, dear. (She whips the curtain shut in horror)

**END**

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## **Episode 14 – season 1**

### **THE ONE WITH THE CANDY HEARTS**

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. ROSS IS EYEING A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN AT THE COUNTER, AND JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE EGGING HIM ON TO GO TALK TO HER. NO PUN INTENDED. I MEAN IT.)

Joey: I'm tellin' you Ross, she wants you.

Ross: She barely knows me. We just live in the same building.

Chandler: Any contact?

Ross: She lent me an egg once.

Joey: You're in!

Ross: Aw, right.

HER: Hi, Ross.

Ross: Hey. (STUTTERS SOMETHING INCOHERENT)

Chandler: Come on, Ross, you gotta get back in the game here, ok? The Rachel thing's not happening, your ex-wife is a lesbian--I don't think we need a third...

Joey: Excuse me, could we get an egg over here, still in the shell? Thanks.

Ross: An egg?

Joey: Yeah, you're gonna go up to her and say, "Here's your egg back, I'm returning your egg."

Chandler: I think it's winning.

Ross: I think it's insane.

Chandler: She'll love it. Go with the egg, my friend.

(Ross walks over to the woman, egg in hand.)

Joey: Think it'll work?

Chandler: No, it's suicide. The man's got an egg.

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. MONICA, RACHEL, PHOEBE, JOEY, CHANDLER ARE THERE. ROSS IS STILL TALKING TO THE BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.)

Monica: You can not do this.

Rachel: Do what, do what?

Monica: Roger wants to take her out tomorrow night.

Rachel: No! Phobes! Don't you remember why you dumped the guy?



Phoebe: 'Cause he was creepy, and mean, and a little frightening... alright, still, it's nice to have a date on Valentine's Day!

Monica: But Phoebe, you can go out with a creepy guy any night of the year. I know I do.

Rachel: Well, what are you guys doing tomorrow night?

Joey: Actually, tomorrow night kinda depends on how tonight goes.

Chandler: Oh, uh, listen, about tonight...

Joey: No, no, no, don't you dare bail on me. The only reason she's goin' out with me is because I said I could bring a friend for her friend.

Chandler: Yes, I know, but her friend sounds like such a--

Joey: Pathetic mess? I know, but--come on, man, she's needy, she's vulnerable. I'm thinkin', cha-ching! (RACHEL THROWS A ROLL AT JOEY. HE PICKS IT UP AND EATS IT.) Thanks. Look, you have not been out with a woman since Janice. You're doin' this.

Ross: Hi. She said yes.

Chandler: Yes! Way to go, man! (CHANDLER AND ROSS HUG. SOMETHING CRUNCHES IN ROSS' SHIRT POCKET.) Still got the egg, huh?

(SCENE: A RESTAURANT. JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE THERE, WAITING FOR THEIR DATES TO SHOW UP.)

Joey: (LOOKING AT HIMSELF IN THE REFLECTION ON A KNIFE) How do I look?

Chandler: Oh, uh, I... don't... care. (JOEY'S DATE SHOWS UP) Ok, now, remember, no trading. You get the pretty one, I get the mess.

LORRAINE: Hi, Joey. Well well, look what you brought. Very nice.

Chandler: ...And what did you bring?

LORRAINE: She's checking the coats. Joey, I'm gonna go wash the cab smell off my hands. Will you get me a white Zinfandel, and a glass of red for Janice.

Chandler: Janice?

(LORRAINE LEAVES. JOEY SHAKES HIS HEAD AS THOUGH TO SAY, 'IT CAN'T BE THE SAME JANICE.' JANICE ENTERS.)

JANICE: Oh.... my.... God.

Chandler: (ANGRILY) Hey, it's Janice.

(SCENE: THE BATHROOM AT THE RESTAURANT. CHANDLER AND JOEY ARE TALKING.)

Chandler: Ok, I'm makin' a break for it, I'm goin' out the window.

Joey: No, no, no, don't! I've been waitin' for like, forever to go out with Lorraine. Just calm down. Chandler: Calm down? Calm down? You set me up with the woman that I've dumped twice in the last five months!

Joey: (AT THE URINAL) Can you stop yellin'? You're makin' me nervous, and I can't go when I'm nervous.

Chandler: I'm sorry, I'm sorry, you're right. (GETS UP RIGHT BEHIND JOEY AND YELLS IN HIS EAR) Come on, do it, do it, go, come on!!!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT. THE GIRLS ARE ALL THERE, DISCUSSING THEIR BAD LUCK WITH MEN.)

Rachel: Ok, ok, Roger was creepy, but he was nothing compared to Pete Carney.

Monica: Which one was Pete Carney?

Rachel: Pete the Weeper? Remember that guy who used to cry every time we had sex. (IMITATING) "Was it good for you?"

Monica: Yeah, well, I'll take a little crying any day over Howard-the-"I-win"-guy. (IMITATING) "I win! I win!" I went out with the guy for two months--I didn't get to win once.

Rachel: How did we end up with these jerks? We're good people!

Monica: I don't know. Maybe we're some kinda magnets.

Phoebe: I know I am. That's why I can't wear a digital watch.

Monica: There's more beer, right?

Phoebe: Oh! You know my friend Abby who shaves her head? She said that if you want to break the bad boyfriend cycle, you can do like a cleansing ritual.

Rachel: Phobes, this woman is voluntarily bald.

Phoebe: Yeah. So, we can do it tomorrow night, you guys. It's Valentine's Day. It's perfect.

Monica: Ok, well, what kind of ritual?

Phoebe: Ok. We can, um, we can burn the stuff they gave us.

Rachel: Or?

Phoebe: Or...or we can chant and dance around naked, you know, with sticks.

Monica: Burning's good.

Rachel: Burning's good. Yeah, I got stuff to burn.

(SCENE: THE RESTAURANT. JOEY, LORRAINE, CHANDLER, AND JANICE ARE AT THE TABLE. JOEY AND LORRAINE ARE SEATED VERY CLOSE, CHANDLER AND JANICE HAVE BACKED THEIR CHAIRS AWAY FROM ONE ANOTHER.)

LORRAINE: You know, ever since I was little, I've been able to pick up quarters with my toes.

Joey: Yeah? Good for you. (JUMPS SUDDENLY) Uh, quarters or rolls of quarters?

JANICE: By the way, Chandler. I cut you out of all my pictures. So if you want, I have a bag with just your heads.

Chandler: That's OK.

JANICE: Oh, are you sure? Really? Because you know, you could make little puppets out of them, and you could use them in your theater of cruelty.

(LORRAINE WHISPERS INTO JOEY'S EAR.)

Joey: (TO LORRAINE) We can't do that.

Chandler: (DISGUSTED) What? What can't you do?

Joey: Uh, can I talk to you for a second, over there?

(CHANDLER AND JOEY LEAVE THE TABLE.)

Joey: Uh, we might be leaving now.

Chandler: Tell me it's "you and me" we.

Joey: She said she wants to slather my body with stuff and then lick it off. I'm not even sure what slathering is, but I definitely want to be a part of it.

Chandler: Ok, you can not do this to me.

Joey: You're right, I'm sorry. You're right.

LORRAINE: (TO WAITER) Uh, can we have three chocolate mousses to go please?

Joey: I'm outta here. Here's my credit card. Dinner's on me. I'm sorry, Chandler.

Chandler: I hope she throws up on you.

(JOEY LEAVES WITH LORRAINE. CHANDLER SITS BACK DOWN WITH JANICE.)

Chandler: So...

JANICE: Just us.

Chandler: Oh, what a crappy night!

JANICE: Although, I have enjoyed the fact that, uh your shirt's been stickin' outta your zipper ever since you came back from the bathroom.

Chandler: Excuse me. (GETS UP, JUMPS UP AND DOWN WHILE HE ZIPS HIS ZIPPER UP... OTHER PATRONS LOOK AT HIM) How ya doin'?

JANICE: So, do we have the best friends or what?

Chandler: Joey's not a friend. He's...a stupid man who left us his credit card. Another drink? Some dessert? A big screen TV?

JANICE: I will go for that drink.

Chandler: You got it. Good woman! (THE WAITER TURNS AROUND, IT'S A MAN) Could we get a bottle of your most overpriced champagne?

JANICE: Each.

Chandler: That's right, each. Oh, and a uh Rob Roy. (TO JANICE) I've always wanted to know...

(SCENE: CHANDLER'S BEDROOM. CHANDLER WAKES UP, AND FINDS SOMEONE ELSE'S HAND ON HIS CHEST. HE ROLLS OVER AND IS SHOCKED TO SEE JANICE THERE.)

JANICE: Happy Valentine's Day!

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(SCENE: IN THE HALL. CHANDLER IS TRYING TO GET JANICE OUT OF HIS APARTMENT.)

JANICE: Oh, I miss you already. Can you believe this happened?

Chandler: No... no! And yet it did. Good-bye, Janice.

JANICE: Kiss me!

(JANICE KISSES HIM. MONICA COMES OUT FOR THE NEWSPAPER.)

Monica: Oh, Chandler, sorry.

(JANICE TURNS AROUND, MONICA SEES WHO IT IS.)

Monica: Ohhh, Chandler, sorry! Hey, Janice.

JANICE: Hi, Monica.

Chandler: Ok, well, this was very special.

Monica: Rache, come see who's out here!

(RACHEL COMES OUT.)

Rachel: Oh my god. Janice, hi!

Chandler: Janice is gonna go away now.

Monica: I'll be right back.

(JOEY ENTERS FROM THE STAIRS.)

Rachel: Oh, Joey, look who it is.

Joey: (IN DISBELIEF) Whoa.

Chandler: Oh, good, Joey's home now.

JANICE: This is so fun. This is like a reunion in the hall.

(MONICA COMES OUT WITH HER CORDLESS PHONE.)

Monica: Oh, hi, Ross. Yeah. There's someone I want you to say hi to. (TO CHANDLER)  
He just happened to call.

JANICE: Hi, Ross. Yes, it's me. How did you know? (SHE LAUGHS OBNOXIOUSLY)

(SCENE: A CHINESE RESTAURANT. ROSS IS THERE WITH HIS DATE.)

Ross: I'm just sayin' if dogs do experience jet lag, then, because of the whole um, seven dog years to one human year thing, then, when a dog flies from New York to Los Angeles, he doesn't just lose three hours, he loses like a week and a half.

(ROSS STARTS TO LAUGH, AND THEN MAKES A FACE LIKE 'WHY DID I JUST SAY THAT?' ROSS' EX-WIFE, CAROL, AND HER LESBIAN LOVER, SUSAN, ENTER THE RESTAURANT. ROSS STARES AT THEM.)

KRISTIN: That's funny. Who are they?

Ross: The blond woman is my ex-wife, and the woman touching her is her... close, personal friend.

KRISTIN: You mean they're lovers.

Ross: If you wanna put a label on it.

KRISTIN: Wow, uh, anything else I should know?

Ross: Nope, nope, that's it.

(CAROL TAKES OFF HER JACKET, HER PREGNANT BELLY IS EXPOSED.)

Ross: Oh, and she's pregnant with my baby. I always forget that part. (to Carol and Susan) Hello!

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. THE GIRLS ARE HOLDING THEIR BOYFRIEND BONFIRE.)

Phoebe: Ok, so now we need, um sage branches and the sacramental wine.

Monica: all I have is, is oregano and a Fresca.

Phoebe: Um, that's ok! (THROWS IT IN FIRE) Ok. all right. Now we need the semen of a righteous man.

Rachel: Ok, Pheebs, you know what, if we had that, we wouldn't be doing the ritual in the first place.

Monica: Can we just start throwing things in?

Phoebe: Ok, yeah, ok. (SHE THROWS THE DIRECTIONS IN) Oh, OK.

Rachel: (TOSSING THINGS IN THE FIRE) Ok, Barry's letters. Adam Ritter's boxer shorts.

Phoebe: Ok, and I have the, uh receipt for my dinner with Nokululu Oon Ah Ah.

Monica: Look, here's a picture of Scotty Jared naked.

Rachel: (LOOKING AT PICTURE) Hey he's wearing a sweater.

Monica: No.

Rachel/Phoebe: Eww!

Rachel: And here we have the last of Paulo's grappa.

Monica: Hey, Rachel, isn't that stuff almost pure--

(RACHEL THROWS THE ALCOHOL IN THE FIRE. A BURST OF FLAMES SHOOTS UP FROM IT.)

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. CHANDLER AND JOEY ARE THERE. CHANDLER IS PREPARING TO DUMP JANICE AGAIN.)

Chandler: How can I dump this woman on Valentine's day?

Joey: I don't know. You dumped her on New Year's.

Chandler: Oh, man. In my next life, I'm coming back as a toilet brush.

(JANICE ENTERS.)

JANICE: Hello, funny Valentine.

Chandler: Hi, Just Janice.

JANICE: Hello, Joey, our little matchmaker. I could just kiss you all over, and I'm gonna!

(JANICE KISSES JOEY ALL OVER. CHANDLER SMILES.)

Joey: (TO CHANDLER) If you don't do it, I will.

(SCENE: THE CHINESE RESTAURANT.)

Ross: So, um, what do you do for a living?

KRISTIN: Well, um, for the past few years I've been working..(ROSS IS WATCHING CAROL AND SUSAN, NOT LISTENING TO KRISTIN. SUSAN GETS UP, AND HAS TO GO. CAROL IS LEFT STRANDED)...which is funny because, that wasn't even my major.

Carol: Oh no. I thought you said they could shoot the spot without you. Susan: I thought they could...I'll try to get back as soon as I can. I'm sorry. (ROSS REALIZES KRISTIN WAS EXPECTING HIM TO LAUGH, SO HE STARTS TO LAUGH HYSTERICALLY.)

Ross: Now that is funny. Hey, do you think...would it be too weird if I invited Carol over to join us? 'Cause she's, she's alone now, and pregnant, and, and sad.

KRISTIN: (RELUCTANTLY) I guess.

Ross: Are you sure? Great. Carol? Wanna come over and join us?

Carol: Oh, no no no. I'm fine. I'm fine.

Ross: Come on. These people'll scooch down. You guys'll scooch, won't you? Let's try scooching! Come on. Come on. Uh, Kristen Riggs, this is Carol Willick. Carol, Kristin. Uh, Carol teaches sixth grade. And, Kristin, Kristin...(STRUGGLING)...does something that, funnily enough, wasn't even her major!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT. FIREMEN ARE THERE TO HANDLE THE BONFIRE THAT GOT OUT OF CONTROL.)

FIREMAN 1: What do we got there?

FIREMAN 2: A piece of something: boxer shorts, greeting cards, and what looks like a half-charred picture--Wow, that guy's hairier than the Chief!

Monica: You know, it's a really funny story how this happened.

FIREMAN 3: It's all right. It's all right. You don't have to explain. This isn't the first boyfriend bonfire that we've seen get out of control.

FIREMAN 1: You're our third call tonight.

Rachel: Really?

FIREMAN 2: Oh, sure, Valentine's is our busiest night of the year.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK.)

JANICE: I brought you something.



Chandler: Is it loaded? Oh, little candy hearts. (READING THE CANDY) Chan and Jan Forever.

JANICE: I had them made special.

Chandler: Ok, Janice. Janice. Hey, Janice. Look, there's no way for me to tell you this. At least there's no new way for me to tell you this. I just don't things are gonna work out.

JANICE: That's fine.

Chandler: (SURPRISED) It is?

JANICE: Mmm-hmm. Because I know that this isn't the end.

Chandler: Oh no, you see, actually it is.

JANICE: No, it isn't, because you won't let that happen. Don't you know it yet? You love me, Chandler Bing.

Chandler: Oh, no I don't.

JANICE: Well then ask yourself this. Why do you think we keep ending up together? New Year's? Who invited who? Valentine's? Who asked who into whose bed?

Chandler: I did, but--

JANICE: You seek me out. Something deep in your soul calls out to me like a foghorn. Janice, Janice. You want me. You need me. You can't live without me. And you know it. You just don't know you know it. See ya.

(SHE KISSES HIM PASSIONATELY, THEN LEAVES.)

Chandler: Call me!

(SCENE: THE CHINESE RESTAURANT. ROSS AND CAROL ARE TALKING. KRISTIN IS NOT THERE.)

Carol: It's not true. I never called your mother a wolverine.

Ross: You did so. I swear, I swear--(NOTICING KRISTIN'S ABSENCE) How long has she been in the bathroom?

Carol: Uh, I don't think she's in the bathroom. Her coat is gone.

Ross: Well maybe it's cold in there. Or maybe I screwed up the first date I had in 9 years.

Carol: That could be it.

Ross: Oh, god. (HE PUTS HIS HEAD DOWN ON THE GRILL) You know, this is still pretty hot. (HE PICKS HIS HEAD UP, AND A MUSHROOM STICKS TO HIS HEAD. CAROL PICKS IT OFF AND EATS IT.)

Carol: Mushroom. Smile. They won't all be like this. Some women might even stay through dinner. Sorry, that's not funny

Ross: No, it's just...you know the whole "getting on with your life" thing. Well, do I have to? I mean, I'm sitting here with this cute woman, and, and, and she's perfectly nice, and, but that there's, that's it. And um, and then I'm here talkin' to you, and, and it's easy, and it's fun, and, and I don't, I don't have to...You know, here's a wacky thought. Um, what's say you and I give it another shot? No no no, I know what you're gonna say, you're a lesbian. But what do you say we just put that aside for now you know? Let's just stick a pin in it, ok? Because, we're great together, you know. You can't deny it. Besides, you're carrying my baby. I mean, how perfect is that? But see, you know, you keep sayin' that, but there's somethin' right here. I love you.

(THEY KISS.)

Carol: Oh, I love you too. But--

Ross: No but, no but.

Carol: You know that thing you put over here with the pin in it? It's time to take the pin out. You'll find someone, I know you will. The right woman is just waiting for you.

Ross: That's easy for you to say, you found one already.

Carol: all you need is a woman who likes men and you'll be set.

(A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN WALKS BY ROSS, HE STARES AT HER.)

Carol: Not her.

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT. THE GIRLS ARE TALKING WITH THE FIREMEN.)

FIREMAN 3: We get off around midnight, why don't we pick you up then?

Rachel: So, um, will you bring the truck?

FIREMAN 3: I'll even let you ring the bell.

Rachel: Oh, my god.

Phoebe: See, there you go, the cleansing works!

Monica: They're nice guys.

Rachel: Oh, they're firemen guys.

(SCENE: OUT IN THE HALL. THE FIREMEN ARE TALKING.)

FIREMAN 1: You guys tell them you were married?

FIREMAN 2: No way!

FIREMAN 3: Are you kidding? My girlfriend doesn't know, I'm not gonna tell them!

**END**

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## **Episode 15 – season 1**

### **THE ONE WITH THE STONED GUY**

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. RACHEL IS WORKING, MONICA IS DRINKING COFFEE.)

Monia: Rach, why does my swizzel stick have an eraser?

(RACHEL CHECKS BEHIND HER EAR, AND FINDS A SWIZZEL STICK. SHE TAKES THE PENCIL OUT OF MONICA'S COFFEE.)

Rachel: Oh! That's why. I'm sorry!

(MONICA PUTS HER CUP DOWN IN DISGUST.)

### **OPENING CREDITS**

(SCENE: CHANDLER'S JOB. CHANDLER IS TYPING DATA INTO HIS COMPUTER. ONE OF HIS CO-WORKERS WALKS BY.)

Woman: Chandler.

Chandler: Ms. Tedlock. You're looking lovely today. And may I say, that is a very flattering sleeve length on you.

Woman: Yeah. Well, Mr. Kostelick wants you to stop by his office at the end of the day.

Chandler: Oh, listen. If this is about those prank memos, I had nothing to do with them. Really. Nothing at all. Really.

(CHANDLER TRIES TO HIDE A RUBBER CHICKEN FROM THE WOMAN.)

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. EVERYONE IS THERE BUT CHANDLER. PHOEBE RUNS IN, EXCITEDLY.)

Phoebe: Hey guys, guys! Chandler's coming and he says he has, like, this incredible news, so when he gets here, we could all act like, you know...

(CHANDLER COMES IN.)

Chandler: Hey!

ALL: Hey!

Phoebe: Never mind. But it was going to be really good.

Ross: What's going on?

ALL: What is it?

Chandler: So, it's a typical day at work. I'm putting in my numbers, and then big Al calls me into his office and tells me he wants to make me processing supervisor.

ALL: That's great!

Chandler: So.... I quit.

ALL: Why?

Chandler: Why? This was supposed to be a temp job!

Monia: Uh, Chandler... you've been there for five years.

Chandler: If I took this promotion, it'd be like admitting that this is what I actually do.

Phoebe: So was it a lot more money?

Chandler: It doesn't matter. I just don't want to be one of those guys that's in his office until twelve o'clock at night worrying about the WENUS.

(EVERYONE LOOKS AT HIM, CONFUSED.)

Rachel: ... the WENUS?

Chandler: Weekly Estimated Net Usage Systems. A processing term.

Rachel: (SARCASTIC) Oh. That WENUS.

Joey: So what're you going to do?

Chandler: I don't know. That's the thing. I don't know what I want to do. I just know I'm not going to figure it out working there.

Phoebe: Oooh! I have something you can do! I have this new massage client... Steve? (PAUSE) Anyway, he's opening up a restaurant and he's looking for a head chef.

Monia: Um... hi there.

Phoebe: Hi! (TURNS BACK TO CHANDLER, THEN TO MONICA) Oh, yeah, no, I know. You're a chef. I know, and I thought of you first, but um, Chandler's the one who needs a job right now, so....

Chandler: Yeah... I just don't have that much cheffing experience. Unless it's an all-toast restaurant.

Monia: Yeah, yeah! Well, what kind of food is he looking for?

Phoebe: Well, he wants to do some eclectic, so he's looking for someone who can, you know, create the entire menu.

Monia: (EXCITED) Oh my God!

Phoebe: Yeah, I know! (TURNS TO CHANDLER) Well, what do you think?

Chandler: Thanks, Phoeb. But I just don't see myself in a big white hat.

Phoebe: OK. (PAUSE) Hey Monica! Guess what!

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. CHANDLER WALKS IN, WEARING A SUIT.)

Chandler: Can you see my nipples through this shirt?

Rachel: No. But don't worry, I'm sure they're still there.

Phoebe: Where are you going, Mr. Suity-Man?

Chandler: Well, I have an appointment to see Dr. Robert Pillman, career counselor a-gogo. (PAUSE) I added the "a-gogo".

Rachel: Work counselor?

Chandler: Hey, you guys all know what you want to do.

Rachel: I don't!

Chandler: Hey, you guys in the living room all know what you want to do. You know, you have goals. You have dreams. I don't have a dream.

Ross: Ah, the lesser-known "I don't have a dream" speech.

(MONICA ENTERS, EXCITED.)

Monia: Oh, I love my life, I love my life!

Phoebe: Ooh! Brian's Song!

Rachel: The meeting with the guy went great?

Monia: So great! He showed me where the restaurant's going to be. It's this cute little place on 10th Street. Not too big, not too small. Just right.

Chandler: Was it formerly owned by a blonde woman and some bears?

Monia: So anyway, I'm cooking dinner for him Monday night. You know, kind of like an audition. And Phoebe, he really wants you to be here, which will be great for me because you can 'ooh' and 'ahh' and make yummy noises.

Rachel: What are you going to make?

Phoebe: (AS THOUGH RACHEL WASN'T PAYING ATTENTION) Yummy noises.

Rachel: (PAUSE) And Monica, what are you going to make?

Monia: I don't know. I don't know. It's just going to be so great!

Phoebe: Ooh! I know what you could make! (RUNS OVER TO JOIN MONICA AND RACHEL IN THE KITCHEN) I know! Oh, you should definitely make that thing... you know, with the stuff? You know, that thing... with the stuff...? OK, I don't know. (sits down)

Ross: Hey guys, does anybody know a good date place in the neighborhood?

Joey: How about Tony's? If you can finish a 32-ounce steak, it's free.

Ross: OK, ahem, hey, does anybody know a good place if you're not dating a puma?

Chandler: Who are you going out with?

Phoebe: Oh, is this the bug lady?

Rachel: (TRYING TO SOUND LIKE A BUG) Bzzzz.... I love you, Ross.

Ross: Her name is Celia. She's not a bug lady. She's curator of insects at the museum.

Rachel: So what are you guys going to do?

Ross: Oh, I just thought we could go out to dinner, and then maybe bring her back to my place and I might introduce her to my monkey.

Chandler: And he's not speaking metaphorically.

Joey: (ASIDE TO ROSS) So.... back to your place...you thinking, maybe... (GESTURES WITH HANDS, BACK AND FORTH) huh-huh?

Ross: Well, I don't know.... (GESTURES) huh-huh.... but I'm hoping (GESTURES) huh-huh.

Joey: I'm telling you, that monkey is a chick magnet! She's going to take one look at his furry, cute little face and it'll seal the deal.

(SCENE: CUT TO ROSS' APARTMENT. MARCEL IS HANGING FROM CELIA'S HAIR, AND SHE IS SCREAMING, TRYING TO GET HIM OFF.)

Ross: He's not going to hurt you! Keep going, Celia. Marcel...

CELIA: I can't stand this! He's got his claws in my...

Ross: Alright... (LIFTS MARCEL AWAY)

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. EVERYONE IS THERE BUT ROSS AND CHANDLER. MONICA IS MAKING FOOD, AND HAVING EVERYONE TRY IT.)

Monia: (TO JOEY) OK, try this salmon mousse.

Joey: (TASTING) Mmmm. Good.

Monia: Is it better than the other salmon mousse?

Joey: It's creamier.

Monia: Yeah, well, is that better?

Joey: I don't know. We're talking about whipped fish, Monica. I'm just happy I'm keeping it down, y'know?

(CHANDLER KICKS OPEN THE DOOR, ANGRILY. HIS CLOTHES ARE ASKEW, HE LOOKS BEAT.)

Rachel: My God! What happened to you?

Chandler: Eight and a half hours of aptitude tests, intelligence tests, personality tests... and what do I learn? (HE TAPS THE RESULTS AND READS THEM) "You are ideally suited for a career in data processing for a large multinational corporation."

Phoebe: That's so great! 'Cause you already know how to do that!

Chandler: Can you believe it? I mean, don't I seem like somebody who should be doing something really cool? You know, I just always pictured myself doing... something.

Rachel: (COMES UP AND RUBS HIM ON THE CHEST) Oh Chandler, I know, I know... oh, hey! You can see your nipples through this shirt!

Monia: (BRINGS A PLATE OF TINY APPETIZERS OVER) Hey, maybe this'll cheer you up.

Chandler: Ooh, you know, I had a grape about five hours ago, so I'd better split this with you.

Monia: It's supposed to be that small. It's a pre-appetizer. The French call it an amouz-bouche.

Chandler: (TASTES IT) Well.... it is amouz-ing...

(PHONE RINGS. MONICA ANSWERS IT.)

Monia: (ON PHONE) Hello? Oh, hi Wendy! Yeah, eight o'clock. What did we say? Ten dollars an hour?... OK, great. all right, I'll see you then. Bye. (HANGS UP)

Rachel: Ten dollars an hour for what?

Monia: Oh, I asked one of the waitresses at work if she'd help me out.

Rachel: (HURT) Waitressing?

Joey: Uh-oh.

Monia: Well... of course I thought of you! But... but...

Rachel: But, but?



Monia: But, you see, it's just... this night has to go just perfect, you know? And, well, Wendy's more of a... professional waitress.

Rachel: Oh! I see. And I've sort of been maintaining my amateur status so that I can waitress in the Olympics.

Chandler: You know, I don't mean to brag, but I waited tables at Innsbruck in '76. (DEAD SILENCE) Amouz-bouche? (HOLDS OUT TRAY)

(SCENE: Ross' apartment. Girl, You'll Be A Woman Soon (THE ORIGINAL, NOT THAT CRUDDY URGE OVERKILL VERSION) is playing. Ross and Celia are kissing passionately.)

CELIA: Talk to me.

Ross: OK.... um, a weird thing happened to me on the train this morning...

CELIA: No no no. Talk... dirty.

Ross: (EMBARRASSED) Wha... what, here?

CELIA: Yes...

Ross: Ah....

CELIA: Say something..... hot.

Ross: (PANICKED) Er.... um.....

CELIA: What?

Ross: Um... uh.... vulva.

### Commercial

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S APARTMENT. JOEY AND ROSS ARE THERE, DISCUSSING WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT.)

Joey: (IN DISBELIEF) Vulva?

Ross: Alright, I panicked, alright? She took me by surprise. You know, but it wasn't a total loss. I mean, we ended up cuddling.

Joey: (SARCASTIC) Whoaa!! You cuddled? How many times??

Ross: Shut up! It was nice. I just... I don't think I'm the dirty-talking kind of guy, you know?

Joey: What's the big deal? You just say what you want to do to her. Or what you want her to do to you. Or what you think other people might be doing to each other. I'll tell you what. Just try something on me.

Ross: (DEADPAN) Please be kidding.

Joey: Why not? Come on! Close your eyes and tell me what you'd like to be doing right now.

Ross: OK. (CLOSES EYES) I'm in my apartment...

Joey: ....yeah... what else?

Ross: That's it. I'm in my apartment, you're not there, we're not having this conversation. (GETS UP, WALKS ACROSS ROOM)

Joey: (WALKS TO CATCH UP TO HIM) all right, look, I'll start, OK?

Ross: Joey, please.

Joey: Come on. Come on. Alright, ready, look! (IN A LOW VOICE) Oh... Ross.... you get me so hot. I want your lips on me now.

Ross: (IMPRESSED) Wow.

Joey: Alright, now you say something.

Ross: I... ahem... I really don't think so.

Joey: Come on! You like this woman, right?

Ross: Yeah.

Joey: You want to see her again, right?

Ross: Sure.

Joey: Well if you can't talk dirty to me, how're you going to talk dirty to her? Now tell me you want to caress my butt!

Ross: OK, turn around. (JOEY LOOKS TAKEN ABACK) I just don't want you staring at me when I'm doing this.

Joey: (TURNING AROUND) Alright, alright. I'm around. Go ahead.

Ross: Ahem... I want.... OK, I want to... feel your... hot, soft skin with my lips.

Joey: There you go! Keep going. Keep going!

Ross: I, er...

(AT THIS POINT, CHANDLER WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR. ROSS AND JOEY BOTH HAVE THEIR BACKS TO HIM, SO THEY DON'T NOTICE. CHANDLER SEES THE SITUATION AND REMAINS QUIET, WATCHING.)

Ross: I want to take my tongue... and...

(CHANDLER IS COMPLETELY ASTOUNDED.)

Ross: ....and....

Joey: Say it... say it!

Ross: ...run it all over your body until you're... trembling with... with...

(CHANDLER LEANS BACK AGAINST THE WALL AND ROSS AND JOEY HEAR HIM. ROSS AND JOEY BOTH NOTICE AT THE SAME TIME. THEY SLOWLY STOP, AND THEN VERY SLOWLY TURN AROUND TO SEE CHANDLER STARING AT THEM.)

Chandler: (SMILING)....with??

Ross: (RUSHING TO EXPLAIN) Funny story!

Chandler: It's OK. It's OK. I was always rooting for you two kids to get together.

Joey: Hey Chandler, while you were sleeping that guy from your old job called again.

Chandler: Again?

Joey: And again, and again, and again... (PHONE RINGS, HE ANSWERS) Hello?  
(HANDS PHONE TO CHANDLER) And again.

Chandler: (ON PHONE) Hey Mr. Kostelic! How's life on the fifteenth floor?... Yeah, I miss you too. Yeah, it's a lot less satisfying to steal pens from your own home, you know?... Well, that's very generous... er, but look, this isn't about the money. I need something that's more than a job. I need something I can really care about.... And that's on top of the yearly bonus structure you mentioned earlier?... Look, Al, Al... I'm not playing hardball here, OK? This is not a negotiation, this is a rejection!.... No! No! No, stop saying numbers! I'm telling

you, you've got the wrong guy! You've got the wrong guy! I'll see you on Monday!  
(SLAMS THE PHONE DOWN)

(SCENE: CHANDLER'S NEW WINDOW OFFICE. HE IS SHOWING PHOEBE AROUND.)

Chandler: Well?

Phoebe: (EXCITED) Wow! It's huge! It's so much bigger than the cubicle. Oh, this is a cube.

Chandler: Look at this! (HE OPENS THE CURTAIN TO A VIEW OF NEW YORK CITY)

Phoebe: Oh! You have a window!

Chandler: Yes indeedy! (THEY LOOK OUTSIDE) With a beautiful view of...

Phoebe: Oh look! That guy's peeing!

Chandler: (WALKS AWAY FROM WINDOW) OK, that's enough of the view. Check this out, look at this. Sit down, sit down.

Phoebe: (SITTING) OK.

Chandler: This is great! (HE PRESSES A BUTTON ON HIS INTERCOM) Helen, could you come in here for a moment?

(AN UNAMUSED WOMAN WALKS INTO THE OFFICE.)

Chandler: Thank you Helen, that'll be all.

(SHE LEAVES, OBVIOUSLY PERTURBED.)

Chandler: Last time I do that, I promise.

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. MONICA IS ON THE PHONE. RACHEL WALKS IN AND OVERHEARS THE CONVERSATION.)

Monia: (SHOUTING ON PHONE) Wendy, we had a deal! Yeah, you promised! Wendy! Wendy! Wendy! (HANGS UP)

Rachel: Who was that?

Monia: Wendy bailed. I have no waitress.

Rachel: Oh... that's too bad. Bye bye. (SHE WALKS AWAY TOWARDS THE DOOR)

Monia: Ten dollars an hour.

Rachel: No.

Monia: Twelve dollars an hour.

Rachel: Mon. I wish I could, but I've made plans to walk around.

Monia: You know, Rachel, when you ran out of your wedding, I was there for you. I put a roof over your head, and if that means nothing to you... (DESPERATE) twenty dollars an hour.

Rachel: Done.

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT, LATER. RACHEL IS WAITRESSING, MONICA IS COOKING. PHOEBE WALKS IN WITH STEVE (CRYSTAL DUCK WINNER JON LOVITZ).)

Rachel: Well hello! Welcome to Monica's. May I take your coat?

Monia: Hi Steve!

STEVE: Hello, Monica. (TO RACHEL) Hello, greeter girl.

Monia: (TO STEVE) This is Rachel.

STEVE: (UNCONCERNED) Yeah, OK.

Phoebe: (OVEREMPHASIZING) Mmmmmm! Everything smells so delicious! You know, I can't remember a time I smelt such a delicious combination of (MONICA SIGNALS HER TO STOP) of, OK, smells.

STEVE: It's a lovely apartment.

Monia: Oh, thank you. Would you like a tour?

STEVE: I was just being polite, but, alright.

(THEY LEAVE. PHOEBE AND RACHEL ARE IN THE KITCHEN. RACHEL NOTICES THAT PHOEBE SEEMS AGITATED.)

Rachel: What's up?

Phoebe: (WHISPERS) In the cab, on the way over, Steve blazed up a doobie.

Rachel: What?

Phoebe: Smoked a joint? You know, lit a bone? Weed? Hemp? Ganja?

Rachel: OK, OK. I'm with you, Cheech. OK.

STEVE: (FROM THE LIVING ROOM) Is it dry in here? (LICKS HIS LIPS)

Rachel: No. Let me get you some wine!

Monia: Yeah, I think we're ready for our first course. (STEVE SITS, MONICA BRINGS OVER A TRAY) OK, um, these are rot-shrimp ravioli, and celantro pondou sauce... (STEVE STARTS TO EAT THEM ONE BY ONE, QUICKLY)... with just a touch of mints... and... (HE FINISHES)... ginger.

STEVE: Well, slap my ass and call me Judy! These are fantastic!

Monia: I'm so glad you liked them!

STEVE: Like 'em? I could eat a hundred of them!

Monia: Oh, well... um, that's all there are of those. But in about eight and a half minutes, we'll be serving some delicious onion tartlets.

STEVE: Tartlets. Tartlets. Tartlets. The word has lost all meaning. (HE GETS UP AND GOES INTO THE KITCHEN)

Rachel: Excuse me? Can I help you with anything?

STEVE: You know, I don't know what I'm looking for.

(RACHEL TRIES TO GET MONICA'S ATTENTION TO TELL HER STEVE IS STONED. SHE PRETENDS TO DRAG ON A JOINT, AND MONICA THINKS SHE'S GIVING HER THE 'OK' SIGNAL. THEN RACHEL DOES IT AGAIN, INHALING DEEPLY THIS TIME. MONICA WAVES IT OFF AS THOUGH SHE DOESN'T BELIEVE IT.)

STEVE: (FROM KITCHEN) Ah, cool! Taco shells! You know, these are... they're like a little corn envelope.

Monia: (JOINING HIM AND TAKING THE TACO SHELLS) You know that? You don't want to spoil your appetite.

STEVE: (LOOKING IN CABINETS) Hey! Sugar-O's! (GRABS THE CEREAL BOX)

Monia: You know, if you just wait another... six and a half minutes...

STEVE: Macaroni and cheese! We gotta make this!

Monia: No, we don't. (REACHES FOR BOX)

STEVE: Oh, OK. (HE DROPS THE BOX ON THE FLOOR) Oh, sorry. (WHEN SHE BENDS DOWN TO PICK IT UP HE GRABS A PACKAGE OF GUMMI-BEARS FROM THE CABINET.)

Monia: Why don't you just have a seat here?. OK... give me the Gummi-bears.

STEVE: (CHILDISHLY) No.

Monia: Give them to me.

STEVE: Alright, we'll share.

Monia: No, give me the...

STEVE: Well then you can't have any. (SHE GRABS FOR THE PACKAGE, AND IT BREAKS OPEN. GUMMI-BEARS FLY EVERYWHERE, SOME INTO THE PUNCH BOWL ON THE TABLE.) Man overboard! I think he's drowning. (HE THROWS SOME SUGAR-O'S INTO THE PUNCH BOWL) Hey fellows! Grab on a Sugar-O... save yourself!

Monia: (FURIOUS) That's it! Dinner is over!

STEVE: What?

Monia: What?

STEVE: Why?

Monia: Why? It's just that I've waited seven years for an opportunity like this, and you can't even wait four and a half minutes for a stupid onion tartlet?

(THE OVEN GOES OFF.)

STEVE: (EXCITED) Hey!

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. ALL ARE THERE EXCEPT CHANDLER.)

Joey: What a tool!

Rachel: You don't want to work for a guy like that.

Monia: I know... it's just... I thought this was, you know... it.

Ross: Look, you'll get there. You're an amazing chef.

Phoebe: Yeah! You know all those yummy noises? I wasn't faking.

Joey: (TO ROSS) So, er... how did it go with Celia?

Ross: Oh, I was unbelievable.

Joey: all right, Ross!

Ross: I was the James Michener of dirty talk. It was the most elaborate filth you have ever heard. I mean, there were different characters, plot lines, themes, a motif... at one point there were villagers.

Joey: Whoa! And the... (GESTURES WITH HANDS) huh-huh?

Ross: Well, ahem... you know, by the time we'd finished with all the dirty talk, it was kinda late... and we were both kind of exhausted, so...

Joey: You cuddled.

Ross: Yeah, which was nice.

Phoebe: You guys wanna try and catch a late movie or something?

Rachel: Maybe, but shouldn't we wait for Chandler?

Joey: Yeah, where the hell is he?

(SCENE: CHANDLER'S OFFICE. HE'S ON THE PHONE, AGITATED.)

Chandler: (ON PHONE) Yes, Fran. I know what time it is, but I'm looking at the WENUS and I'm not happy!... Oh, really, really, really? Well, let me tell you something... you will care about it, because I care about it! You got it? Good! (slams phone down, then leans back and realizes what just happened) Whoooooaaa....

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: PHOEBE'S MASSAGE PARLOUR. SHE HAS STEVE ON THE TABLE, AND IS GIVING HIM AN EXTRA-PAINFUL MASSAGE.)

Phoebe: How's this? (PRESSES DOWN HARD)

STEVE: Eeeee!

Phoebe: How about over here? (PRESSES DOWN HARD AGAIN)



STEVE: Aaaaah!

Phoebe: See, that just means it's working. Does this hurt? (PRESSES DOWN ELSEWHERE)

STEVE: No.

Phoebe: What about this? (SHE STARTS USING HER ELBOWS ON HIS BACK, HE YELLS IN PAIN)

**END**

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## **Episode 16 – season 1**

### **THE ONE WITH TWO PARTS, PART 1**

Chandler: This is unbelievable. It's been like a half an hour. If this was a cartoon, you'd be looking like a ham right about now.

Joey: There's the waitress. Excuse me, Miss. Hello, Miss?

Chandler: It's Phoebe! Hi!

URSULA: Hi. Ok, will that be all?

Chandler: Wait, wait! Wh-What are you doing here?

URSULA: Yeah, um, I was over there, and then you said "excuse me, hello miss," so now I'm here.

Joey: No, no how come are you working here?

URSULA: Right, yeah, 'cause it's close to where I live, and the aprons are really cute.

Chandler: Can we start over?

URSULA: Yeah. Ok, great. I'm gonna be over here.

Chandler and Joey: No no no!

Ross: I don't know whether he's testing me, or just acting out, but my monkey is out of control. But, he keeps erasing the messages on my machine, supposedly by accident.

Rachel: Oh, yeah, I've done that.

Ross: And then, like three days in a row he got to the newspaper before I did and pee-ed all over the cR crossword.

Rachel: I've never done that.

Chandler: all right, now look at her and tell me she doesn't look exactly like her sister.

Joey: I'm sayin' I see a difference.

Chandler: They're twins!

Joey: I don't care. Phoebe's Phoebe. Ursula's--hot!

Chandler: You know that thing, when you and I talk to each other about things. Let's not do that anymore.

Joey: Hey Pheebs, guess who we saw today.

Phoebe: Ooh! Oh! Fun! Ok. Um, Liam Neeson.

Joey: Nope.

Phoebe: Morly Safer.

Joey: Nope.

Phoebe: The woman who cuts my hair!

Monica: Ok, look, this could be a really long game.

Chandler: Your sister Ursula.

Phoebe: Oh, really?

Chandler: Yeah, yeah, she works over at that place, uh--

Phoebe: Riff's. Yeah, I know.

Chandler: Oh, you do? Because she said you guys haven't talked in like years.

Phoebe: Hmmm? Uh, yeah. So, uh, is she fat?

Joey: Not from where I was standin'!

Phoebe: Where were you standing?

Rachel: Um, Pheebs, so, you guys just don't get along?

Phoebe: It's mostly just dumb sister stuff, you know, I mean, like, everyone always thought of her as the pretty one, you know. Oh, oh, she was the first one to start walking, even though I did it, later that same day. But, to my parents, by then it was like "yeah, right, well what else is new"?

Ross: Oh, Pheebs, I'm sorry, but I've got to go. I've got Lamaze class.

Chandler: Oh, and I've got Earth Science, but I'll catch you in gym.

Rachel: So, is this just gonna be you and Carol?

Ross: No, Susan's gonna be there too. We've got dads, we've got lesbians, the whole parenting team.

Rachel: Well, isn't that gonna be weird?

Ross: No, no. I mean, it mighta been at first, but by now I, I think I'm pretty comfortable with the whole situation.

Monica: Ross, that's my jacket.

Ross: I know.

Woman: Hi, we're the Rostins. I'm J.C., and he's Michael, and we're having a boy, and a girl.

TEACHER: Good for you. Next?

Ross: I'm Ross Geller, and that's, that's my boy in there, and uh, this is Carol Willick, and this is Susan Bunch. Susan is Carol's... Who's next?

TEACHER: I'm sorry, I didn't catch that. Susan is Carol's--?

Ross: Susan is Carol's Carol's Carol's friend.

Carol: Life partner.

Ross: Like buddies.

Susan: Like lovers.

Ross: You know how close women can get.

Carol: Susan and I live together.

Ross: Although I was married to her.

Susan: Carol, not me.

Ross: Right.

Carol: It's a little complicated.

Ross: A little.

Susan: But we're fine.

Ross: Absolutely. So, twins. Huh, that's like two births. Ouch.

Chandler: And (BUZZING NOISE) to you too, Helen.

HELEN: Nina Bookbinder is here to see you.

Chandler: Oh, ok. Send her in.

NINA: Hi.

Chandler: Hi, Nina. Come on in.

NINA: You wanted to see me?

Chandler: Uh, Yes. Yes. I've just been going over your data here, and little thing, you've been post-dating your Friday numbers.

NINA: Which is bad because--?

Chandler: Well, it throws my WENUS out of whack.

Nina: Your--Excuse me?

Chandler: WENUS. Weekly Estimated Net Usage Statistics.

NINA: Oh, right. Gotcha. It won't happen again. I wouldn't want to do anything to hurt your...WENUS.

Chandler: It's not just that she's cute, ok. It's just that she's really really cute.

Ross: It doesn't matter. You don't dip your pen in the company ink.

Monica: Ross, your little creature's got the remote again.

Ross: Marcel, Marcel, give Rossie the remote. Marcel, you give Rossie the remote right now. Marcel, you give Rossie the remote...

Monica: Great.

Ross: Relax, I'll fix it.

Rachel: Oh, cool. "Urkel" in Spanish is "Urkel".

Ross: How did he do this?

Chandler: So tell me something, is leaving the Christmas lights up part of your plan to keep us merry all year long?

Monica: No, you see, someone was supposed to take them down around New Year's but obviously someone forgot.

Rachel: Well someone was supposed to write "Rache, take down the lights" and put it on the refrigerator. How long has that been there?

Chandler: Hey, where you been?

Joey: I went back to Riff's. I think Ursula likes me. all I ordered was coffee, and she brought me a tuna melt and four plates of curly fries.

Chandler: Score.

Joey: She is so hot.

Chandler: Yeah, listen. Before you do anything Joey-like, you might wanna run it by, uh--

Joey: Pheebs? You think it would be ok if I asked out your sister?

Phoebe: Why? Why would you wanna do that? Why?

Joey: So that if we went out on a date, she'd be there.

Phoebe: Well, I mean, I'm not my sister's, you know, whatever, and uh, I mean, it's true, we were one egg, once, but you know, we've grown apart. So, uh, I don't know. Why not?

Joey: Cool, thanks.

Ross: You ok?

Phoebe: Yeah I'm fine.

Ross: You wanna watch Laverne y Shirley?

Ross: Sorry. Hi. Sorry I'm late. Where's Carol?

Susan: Stuck at school. Some parent-teacher thing. You can go. I'll get the information.

Ross: No, no, no. I think I should stay. I think we should both know what's going on.

Susan: Oh, good. This'll be fun.

TEACHER: all righty. We're gonna start with some basic first-stage breathing exercises, so Mommies, why don't you get on your backs, and coaches, you should be supporting Mommy's head.

Ross: What? What?

Susan: What? What?

Susan: I am supposed to be the mommy?

Ross: Ok, I'm gonna play my sperm card one more time.

Susan: Look, I don't see why I should have to miss out on the coaching training just because I'm a woman.

Ross: I see. So what do you propose to do?

Susan: I will flip you for it.

Ross: Flip me for it? No, no, no--heads, heads!

Susan: On your back, Mom.

TEACHER: all right, Mommies, take a nice deep cleansing breath. Good. Now imagine your vagina is opening like a flower.

Chandler: Mr. D, how's it going, sir??

MR. DOUGLAS: It's been better. The Annual Net Usage Statistics are in.

Chandler: And?

MR. DOUGLAS: It's pretty ugly. We haven't seen an ANUS this bad since the seventies.

Chandler: So what does this mean?

MR. DOUGLAS: Well, we're gonna be layin' off people in every department.

Chandler: Hey, listen, I know I came in late last week, but I slept funny, and my hair was very very--

MR. DOUGLAS: Not you. Relax. Ever have to fire anyone?

Chandler: Nina? Nina. Nina. Nina.

NINA: Are you ok?

Chandler: Yes, yes I am. Listen, the reason that I called you in here today is, uh, please don't hate me.

NINA: What?

Chandler: Would you like to have dinner sometime?

Rachel: So Pheebs, what do you want for your birthday?

Phoebe: Well, what I really want is for my mom to be alive and enjoy it with me.

Rachel: Ok. Let me put it this way. Anything from Crabtree & Evelyn?

Phoebe: Ooh! Bath salts would be nice.

JAMIE: What is this place?

FRAN: Look, you're cold, I have to pee, and there's a cup of coffee on the window. How bad could it be?

JAMIE: I think we have an answer.

FRAN: What's she doing here?

JAMIE: This could be God's way of telling us to eat at home.

FRAN: Think she got fired at Riff's?

JAMIE: No, no, no. We were there last night. She kept bringing swordfish. Are you gonna go--

FRAN: I'm gonna wait till after we order. It's her, right.

JAMIE: It looks like her. Um, excuse me.

Phoebe: Yeah?

JAMIE: Hi, it's us.

Phoebe: Right, and it's me.

JAMIE: So, so you're here too?

Phoebe: Much as you are.

JAMIE: Your turn.

FRAN: We know what we want.

Phoebe: Oh, that's good.

JAMIE: all we want is two cafe lattes.

FRAN: And some biscotti cookies.

Phoebe: Good choice.

JAMIE: Definitely her.

FRAN: Yeah.

Monica: I can't believe you. You still haven't told that girl she doesn't have a job yet?

Chandler: Well, you still haven't taken down the Christmas lights.

Monica: Congratulations, I think you've found the world's thinnest argument.

Chandler: I'm just trying to find the right moment, you know?

Rachel: Oh, well, that shouldn't be so hard, now that you're dating. Sweetheart, you're fired, but how 'bout a quickie before I go to work.

Joey: Hey.

(KNOCK)

Chandler: You know, once you're inside, you don't have to knock anymore.

Monica: I'll get it. Hi, Mr. Heckles.

MR. HECKLES: You're doing it again.



Monica: We're not doing anything. We're just sitting around talking, quietly.

MR. HECKLES: I can hear you through the ceiling. My cats can't sleep.

Rachel: You don't even have cats.

MR. HECKLES: I could have cats.

Monica: Goodbye Mr. Heckles.

Rachel: We'll try to keep it down.

Joey: Phoebe, could you do me a favor? Could you try this on? I just wanna make sure it fits.

Phoebe: Oh, my first birthday present. Oh, this is really--

Joey: Oh, no no no. It's for Ursula. I just figured, you know, size wise.

Phoebe: Oh, sure, yeah. Ok, it fits.

Rachel: Are you seein' her again tonight?

Joey: Yep. Ice Capades.

Chandler: Wow, this is serious. I've never known you to pay money for any kind of capade.

Joey: I don't know. I like her, you know. She's different. There's uh, somethin about her that--

Phoebe: That you like. We get it. You like her. Great.

Joey: Hey, Phoebe, I asked you and you said it was ok.

Phoebe: all right, well, maybe now it's not ok.

Joey: Ok, well maybe now I'm not ok with it not being ok.

Phoebe: Ok.

Chandler: Knit, good woman, knit, knit!

(KNOCK)

Chandler: And that's the Chrysler building right there.

MR. DOUGLAS: Nina.

NINA: Mr. Douglas. Cool tie.

MR. DOUGLAS: She's still here.

Chandler: Yes, yes she is. Didn't I memo you on this? See, after I let her go, uh, I got a call from her psychiatrist, Dr. Fl---, Dr. Flanen, Dr. Flan, and uh, he informed me that uh, she took the news rather badly. In fact, he uh, mentioned the word "frenzy".

MR. DOUGLAS: You're kidding? She seems so--

Chandler: Oh, no, no. Nina--she is whoo-who-who-who. In fact, if you asked her right now, she would have no recollection of being fired at all, none at all.

MR. DOUGLAS: That's unbelievable.

Chandler: And yet, believable. So I decided not to fire her again until I can be assured that she will be no threat to herself or others.

MR. DOUGLAS: I see. I guess you never really know what's goin' on inside a person's head.

Chandler: Well, I guess that's why they call it psychology, sir.

TEACHER: Lights please? And that's having a baby. Next week is our last class.

Ross: Susan, go deep.

Carol: This is impossible. It's just impossible.

Susan: What is, honey?

Carol: What that woman did. I am not doin' that. It's just gonna have to stay in. That's all, everything will be the same, it'll just stay in.

Ross: Carol, honey, shhh, everything's gonna be all right.

Carol: What do you know? No one's come up to you and said, "Hi, is that your nostril? Mind if we push this pot roast through it?"

Susan: Carol, Carol, please. Cleansing breath. I know it's frightening, but, big picture. The birth part is just one day, and when it's over, we're all gonna be parents for the rest of our lives. I mean, that's what this is all about, right? Ross? Ross?

Ross: I'm gonna be a father.

Rachel: It's just occurring to you?

Ross: I always knew I was havin' a baby, I just never realized the baby was having me.

Rachel: Oh, you're gonna be great!

Ross: Aw, how can you say that? I can't even get Marcel to stop eating the bath mat. How am I gonna raise a kid?

Chandler: You know, Ross, some scientists are now saying that, that monkeys and babies are actually different.

Phoebe: Where're you going?

Joey: Out.

Phoebe: With?

Joey: Yes.

Phoebe: all right, could I just ask you one question? Have you two, you know...like, you know, you know, yet?

Joey: Well, not that it's any of your business, but, no, we haven't, ok? You meant sex, right?

NINA: Do you have a sec?

Chandler: Uh, sure, Nina. What's up?

NINA: I don't know. For the past couple of days, people have been avoiding me and giving me these really strange looks.

Chandler: Oh, well, uh, maybe that's because they're uh, jealous of us.

NINA: Maybe. But that doesn't explain why they keep taking my scissors.

Chandler: Uh, well, maybe that's, uh, because you're getting a big raise.

NINA: I am?

Chandler: Sure, why not?

NINA: Oh my god! You're amazing.

Chandler: Oh, you don't know. Helen, would you make sure we put through the paperwork on Miss Bookbinder's raise?

HELEN: Do you still want me to send her psychological profile to perosnnel?

NINA: What?

Chandler: Helen drinks. Will you marry me?

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ROSS, RACHEL, CHANDLER, AND PHOEBE ARE SHARING A BOWL OF POPCORN, WHILE MONICA CAREFULLY READS THE INSTRUCTION MANUAL FOR HER TELEVISION SET.)

Chandler: Well, I ended up telling her everything.

Rachel: Oh, how'd she take it?

Chandler: Pretty well. Except for the stapler thing. Little tip: If you're ever in a similar situation, never ever leave your hand on the desk.

Monica: Ok, I think I get how to do this.

Phoebe: all right, so, can we turn this off? Just, just make it--make them go away? I can't, I can't look.

Monica: Ok, Pheeb, they're gone. Are you all right?

Phoebe: Yeah. Yeah. It's just, you know, it's this whole stupid Ursula thing.

Rachel: Ok, Pheeb, can I ask? So, he's going out with her. I mean, is it really so terrible?

Phoebe: Um, yeah. Look, I mean, I'm not saying she's like evil or anything. She just, you know, she's always breaking my stuff. When I was eight, and I wouldn't let her have my Judy Jetson thermos, so she threw it under the bus. Oh, and then there was Randy Brown, who was like, have you ever had a boyfriend who was like your best friend?

Monica & Rachel: No.

Phoebe: Well, but that's what he was for me. And she you know, kind of stole him away, and then broke his heart, and then he wouldn't even talk to me anymore. Because he said he didn't wanna be around anything that looked like either one of us. I mean, I know Joey is not my boyfriend, or my thermos, or anything, but--

Chandler: You're not gonna lose him.

Monica: Come on, you gotta talk to Joey.

Phoebe: Yeah.

Ross: Come on, he doesn't know this stuff. If he knew how you felt--

Phoebe: But he's falling in love with her.

Rachel: Please, they've been going out a week. They haven't even slept together yet, I mean, that's not serious.

Phoebe: Ok. Oh, ok, oh.

URSULA: Oh. Yeah, um, may we help you?

Monica: Rachel, what are you doing? It's freezing out here. Would you come back inside?

Rachel: No no no no no. You wanted me to take them down, so I'm takin' 'em down. Ok? Whoa! (SHE FALLS OFF THE BALCONY)

Monica; Rachel! Rachel!

Rachel: I'm ok! I'm ok! Mr. Heckles, Mr. Heckles could you help me please?

MR. HECKLES: See, this is just the kind of thing I was talking about.

**END**

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## **Episode 17 – season 1**

### **THE ONE WITH TWO PARTS, PART 2**

Rachel: Ow ow ow. Ow ow ow. Ow ow ow.

Monica: Hi. Uh, my friend here was taking down our Christmas lights, and she fell off the balcony and may have broken her foot or ankle or something.

NURSE: My god. You still have your Christmas lights up? Fill this out and bring it back to me.

Rachel: Ow ow ow. Ow ow ow. Ow ow ow.

Monica: all right. Name, address...Ok, in case of emergency call?

Rachel: You.

Monica: Really?

Rachel: Yeah.

Monica: Oh, that is so sweet. Oh gosh. I love you. Insurance?

Rachel: Oh, yeah, check it. Definitely, I want some of that. Monica: You don't have insurance?

Rachel: Why, how much is this gonna cost?

Monica: I have no idea, but x-rays alone could be a couple hundred dollars.

Rachel: Well what are we gonna do?

Monica: There's not much we can do.

Rachel: Um, unless, unless I use yours.

Monica: No no no no no no no no.

Rachel: Well, now, wait a second. Who did I just put as my "In case of emergency" call person?

Monica: That's insurance fraud.

Rachel: Well, all right, then, forget it. Might as well just go home. Ow!

Monica: Ok. Ok. I hate this.

Rachel: Thank you. Thank you. I love you.

Monica: Hi. Um, I'm gonna need a new set of these forms.

NURSE: Why?

Monica: I am really an idiot. You see, I was filling out my friend's forms, and instead of putting her information, I put mine.

NURSE: You are an idiot.

Monica: Yep, that's me. I am that stupid.

Ross: I had a dream last night where I was playing football with my kid.

Chandler & Joey: That's nice.

Ross: No, no, with him. I'm on this field, and they, they hike me the baby. I know I've gotta do something 'cause the Tampa Bay defense is comin' right at me.

Joey: Tampa Bay's got a terrible team.

Ross: Right, but, it is just me and the baby, so I'm thinkin' they can take us. And so I uh, I just heave it downfield.

Chandler: What are you crazy? That's a baby!

Joey: He should take the sack?

Ross: Anyway, suddenly I'm downfield, and I realize that I'm the one who's supposed to catch him, right? Only I know there is no way I'm gonna get there in time, so I am running, and running, and that, that is when I woke up. See, I am so not ready to be a father.

Chandler: Hey, you're gonna be fine. You're one of the most caring, most responsible men in North America. You're gonna make a great dad.

Joey: Yeah, Ross. You and the baby just need better blocking. Oh, have either one of you guys ever been to the Rainbow Room? Is it real expensive?

Chandler: Well, only if you order stuff.

Joey: I'm takin' Ursula tonight. It's her birthday.

Ross: Whoa. What about Phoebe's birthday?

Joey: When's that?

Ross: Tonight.

Joey: Oh, man. What're the odds of that happening?

Ross: You take your time.

Chandler: There it is! So what're you gonna do?

Joey: What can I do? Look, I don't want to do anything to screw it up with Ursula.

Chandler: And your friend Phoebe?

Joey: Well, if she's my friend, hopefully she'll understand. I mean, wouldn't you guys?

Chandler: Man if you tried something like that on my birthday, you'd be starin' at the business end of a hissy fit.

DR. MITCHELL: Ok, uh, Monica?

Monica: Yes, yes she is.

Rachel: Hi, this is my friend Rachel.

Monica: Hi.

DR. MITCHELL: Hi, Rachel. I'm Dr. Mitchell.

DR. ROSIN: And I'm his friend, Dr. Rosin.

Rachel: Aren't you a little cute to be a doctor?

DR. ROSIN: Excuse me?

Rachel: I meant young, young, I meant young, young to be a doctor. Oh, Good Rach.

Monica: Thank you.

Rachel: Right.

Rachel: So, he said it was just a sprain, and that was it.

Monica: Uh, you left out the stupid part.

Rachel: Not stupid. The very cute, cute, cute doctors asked us out for tomorrow night, and I said yes.

Monica: I think it's totally insane, I mean, they work for the hospital. It's like returning to the scene of the crime. You know, I say we blow off the dates.

Rachel: What? Monica, they are cute, they are doctors, cute doctors, doctors who are cute!

Chandler: all right, what have we learned so far?

ALL: Surprise!

Ross: What the hell are you doing? You scared the crap outta me.

Rachel: Was that the cake?

Ross: Yeah, yeah. I got a lemon shmush.

Monica: Come on, she'll be here any minute.



Rachel: I hope it's ok.

Chandler: Happy birthday Peehee.

Monica: Well maybe we can make a "b" out of one of those roses.

Ross: Yeah, we'll just use our special cake tools.

Phoebe: Hey, what's going on?

ALL: Surprise!

Phoebe: Oh, oh, oh! This is so great! Oh my god! This was not at all scary. Hi everybody. Hi Betty! Betty, hi! You found Betty! Oh my god! This is great. Everybody I love is in the same room. Where's Joey?

Chandler: Did you see Betty?

Mr. Geller: I tell you one thing, I wouldn't mind having a piece of this sun-dried tomato business. Five years ago, if somebody had said to me, here's a tomato that looks like a prune, I'd 'a' said "get out of my office!"

Ross: Dad, before I was born, did you freak out at all?

Mr. Geller: I'm not freaking out, I'm just saying, if somebody had come to me with the idea--

Ross: Dad, dad, dad, I'm talkin' about the whole uh, baby thing. Did you uh, ever get this sort of panicky, "Oh my god I'm gonna be a father" kind of a thing?

Mr. Geller: No. Your mother really did the work. I was busy with the business. I wasn't around that much. Is that what this is about?

Ross: No, no, Dad, I was just wondering.

Mr. Geller: 'Cause there's time to make up for that. We can still do stuff together. You always wanted to go to that Colonial Williamsburg. How 'bout we do that?

Ross: Thanks, Dad. Really, you know, I just, I just needed to know, when did you start to feel like a father?

Mr. Geller: Oh, well, I, I guess it musta been the day after you were born. We were in the hospital room, your mother was asleep, and they brought you in and gave you to me. You were this ugly little red thing, and all of a sudden you grabbed my finger with your whole fist. And you squeezed it, so tight. And that's when I knew. So you don't wanna go to Williamsburg?

Ross: No, we can go to Williamsburg.

Mr. Geller: Eat your fish.

Monica: Rachel, the cute doctors are here.

Rachel: Ok, coming!

Monica: Hi, come on in.

DR. MITCHELL: Here, we brought wine.

DR. ROSIN: And this is from the cellars of Ernest and Tova Borgnine, so how could we resist?

Rachel: Oh, that's great. Look at that.

DR. ROSIN: Monica, how's the ankle?

Monica: It's uh, well, uh, why don't you tell them? After all, it is your ankle.

Rachel: You know what, it's feeling a lot better, thank you. Well, listen, why don't you two sit down, and we'll get you some glasses....STAT.

Rachel: Ok, listen, I'm thinking, why don't we just tell them who we really are. I mean, it'll be fine, I really think it'll be fine, I really do.

Monica: It will not be fine. We'll get in trouble.

Rachel: Would you stop being such a wuss?

Monica: A wuss? Excuse me for living in the real world, ok?

DR. MITCHELL: So?

DR. ROSIN: So, they still seem normal.

MITCHELL: That's because they are normal.

ROSIN: Ok, but you have to admit that every time we go out with women we meet at the hospital, it turns into--

MITCHELL: Would you relax? Look around. No pagan altars, no piles of bones in the corners, they're fine. Go like this.

Monica: I said we are not going to do it. Sometimes you can be such a, a big baby.

Rachel: I am not a baby. You know what?

Monica: What?

Rachel: You know what?

Monica: What?

Rachel: Every day, you are becoming more and more like your mother.

ROSIN: This is a great place. How long have you lived here?

Rachel: I've been here about six years, and Rachel moved in a few months ago.

Monica: Yeah, I was supposed to get married, but, um, I left the guy at the altar. Yeah, I know it's pretty selfish, but hey, that's me. Why don't you try the hummus?

ROSIN: So, Monica, what do you do?

Rachel: Uh, I'm a uh, chef at a restaurant uptown.

ROSIN: Good for you.

Rachel: Yeah it is. Mostly because I get to boss people around, which I just love to do.

ROSIN: This hummus is great.

MITCHELL: God bless the chickpea.

Monica: (laughing) Oh, God, I am so spoiled. That's it.

Rachel: And by the way, have I mentioned that back in high school, I was a cow.

Monica: I used to wet my bed.

Rachel: I use my breasts to get other people's attention.

Monica: We both do that.

(PHONE RINGS)

DR. MITCHELL: Monica and Rachel's apartment. Just a minute. Rachel, it's your dad.

Monica: Hi, Dad. No, no, it's me. Listen, Dad, I can't talk right now, um, but there's something, um, there's something that I've been meaning to tell you. Remember back in freshman year? Well, Billy Drestin and I had sex on your bed.

Rachel: Daddy, daddy, why? Why would I sleep with Billy Drestin? His father tried to put you out of business! You are dead!

Monica: Ross, he's got the remote again.

Ross: Good. Maybe he can switch it back. Maybe not.

Rachel: Hello? Uh, yeah, uh, hold on a second. Let me see if she's here. It's the woman from the hospital admissions office. Oh, god, what do we do, what do we do?

Monica: Find out what they want.

Rachel: No, you do it.

Monica: Hello, this is Monica. Yeah? Oh, ok, yes, we'll be right down. Thank you.

Rachel: What?

Monica: We forgot to sign one of the admissions forms.

Rachel: You were right, this was just not worth it.

Monica: Thank you.

Rachel: Ok, let me just change.

Joey: Hey.

Ross: Hey.

Phoebe: Hi. Trouble?

Joey: Your sister stood me up the other night.

Phoebe: Oh, no. Don't you just hate it when people aren't there for you?

Ross: Well did you try calling her?

Joey: I've been trying for two days. When I call the restaurant, they say she's too busy to talk. I can't believe she's blowin' me off.

Phoebe: Hey.

URSULA: Oh.

Phoebe: Um, you, got a minute?

URSULA: Um, yeah, I'm just working.

Phoebe: So.

URSULA: Uh-huh.

Phoebe: Um, oh, I got you a birthday present.

URSULA: Oh, wow! You remembered! Oh, it's a Judy Jetson thermos.

Phoebe: Right, like the kind you--

URSULA: Right. Oh, I got something for you too.

Phoebe: How'd you know I was coming?

URSULA: Um, yeah, um, twin thing.

Phoebe: I can't believe you did this. I can't believe you--did this.

So, what's the deal with uh you and Joey?

URSULA: Oh, right. He is so great. But that's over.

Phoebe: Does he know?

URSULA: Who?

Phoebe: Joey. You know, um, he's really nutsy about you.

URSULA: He is? Why?

Phoebe: You got me.

URSULA: Right. Excuse me. Doesn't this come with a side salad?

Phoebe: So, um, are you gonna call him?

URSULA: Why, do you think he likes me?

Phoebe: No. Joey.

URSULA: Oh. No, no, he is so smart. He'll figure it out. Do you want some chicken?

Phoebe: No. No food with a face.

URSULA: You have not changed.

Phoebe: Yeah, you too.

Rachel: Hi, remember us?

NURSE: Mmm hmmm.

Monica: You just called a little while ago about needing a signature on an admissions form. Well, it turns out we need a whole new one because uh, you see, I, I put the wrong name again. 'Cause um...

NURSE: You're that stupid.

Monica: I am. I'm that stupid.

Rachel: And I'm just gonna pay for this with a check.

NURSE: You know your insurance will cover that.

Rachel: I know. I'm just not that bright either.

Chandler: Ok, worst case scenario. Say you never feel like a father. Say your son never feels connected to you as one. Say all of his relationships are affected by this.

Ross: Do you have a point?

Chandler: You know, you'd think I would. What's up with the simian?

Ross: It's just a furball.

Chandler: Ok, who's turn is it?

Ross: Yours. I just got 43 points for "kidney".

Chandler: No, no, you got zero points for "idney".

Ross: I had a "k". Where's my "k"?

Ross: You've got to help me! My monkey swallowed a "k"!

NURSE: You get that animal out of here.

Ross: No, you don't understand. The animal hospital is way acRoss town. He's choking. I don't know what else to do.

Monica: What's goin' on?

Chandler: Marcel swallowed a Scrabble tile.

NURSE: Excuse me. This hospital is for people.

Ross: Lady, he is people. He has a name, ok? He watches Jeopardy. He touches himself when nobody's watching. Please, please, have a heart!

DR. MITCHELL: I'll take a look at him.

Rachel and Monica: Oh, thank you.

Monica: Michael.

DR. MITCHELL: Rachel.

Rachel: What?

Monica: Monica.

Rachel: Oh.

Monica: Hi.

Rachel: Hi.

Phoebe: Hey.

Joey: Urs, what're you doing here? I've been trying to call you.

Phoebe: Listen, um.

Joey: No, no, no, don't say "listen". I know that "listen". I've said that "listen".

Phoebe: I'm sorry.

Joey: I don't get it. What happened? What about everything you said under the bridge?

Phoebe: Yeah, um, you know, you should just forget about what I said under the bridge, I was talkin' crazy that night, I was so drunk.

Joey: You don't drink

Phoebe; That's right, I don't, but I was, I was drunk on you.

Joey: Urs--

Phoebe: Ok, yeah, so it's not gonna work.

Joey: Why? Is it because I'm friends with Phoebe?

Phoebe: If it was, would you stop hanging out with her?

Joey: No. No, I, I couldn't do that.

Phoebe: Um, then yes, 'cause of Phoebe. So, you know, it's either her or me.

Joey: Then, uh, then I'm sorry.

Phoebe: You know, you're gonna be really, really hard to get over.

Joey: I know. I don't know whether it's just 'cause we're breakin' up or what, but you have never looked so beautiful.

Phoebe: Really?

(KISS)

Joey: Pheebs?

Phoebe: Yeah.

Ross: He looks so tiny.

Joey: We just got the message.

Phoebe: Is he all right?

Ross: Yeah. The doctor got the "k" out. He also found an "m" and an "o".

Chandler: We think he was trying to spell out "monkey".

Ross: Well, the doctor says he's gonna be fine. He's just sleeping now.

Chandler: So, you feel like a dad yet?

Ross: No, why?

Chandler: Hey, come on, you came through, you did what you had to do. That is very dad.

**END**



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**Episode 18 – season 1**

**THE ONE WITH ALL THE POKER**

(THE WHOLE GANG IS HELPING RACHEL MAIL OUT RESUMES WHILE WHISTLING THE THEME FROM THE BRIDGE ON THE RIVER KWAI.)

Ross: Uh, Rach, we're running low on resumes over here.

Monica: Do you really want a job with Popular Mechanics?

Chandler: Well, if you're gonna work for mechanics, those are the ones to work for.

Rachel: Hey, look, you guys, I'm going for anything here, OK? I cannot be a waitress anymore, I mean it. I'm sick of the lousy tips, I'm sick of being called 'Excuse me...'

Ross: Rach, did you proofread these?

Rachel: Uh... yeah, why?

Ross: Uh, nothing, I'm sure they'll be impressed with your excellent computer skills.

Rachel: (upset) Oh my Good! Oh, do you think it's on all of them?

Joey: Oh no, I'm sure the Xerox machine caught a few.

Credits

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. ROSS AND CHANDLER ARE SITTING AT A TABLE. RACHEL IS WORKING. MONICA AND PHOEBE ENTER.)

Monica: Hey, guys.

Chandler, Ross: Hey.

Rachel: Hey... hi, ladies... uh, can I get you anything? (TO MONICA, QUIETLY): Did you bring the mail?

Monica: Lots of responses.

Rachel: (TO MONICA): Really? (OUT LOUD): Sure, we have scones left! (TO MONICA): OK, read them to me.

Phoebe: (READING): Dear Ms. Green, thank you for your inquiry, however... oh...  
(CRUMPLES UP LETTER)

Rachel: (OUT LOUD): We have apple cinnamon...

Monica: (READING): OK... Dear Ms. Green... yeah... yeah... yeah... No. (CRUMPLES UP LETTER)

Phoebe: Wow!

Rachel: What?

Phoebe: (READING): Your Visa bill is huge!

Rachel: (GRABS THE BILL) Give me that!

(CAMERA CUTS TO CHANDLER AND ROSS AT TABLE.)

Chandler: You know, I can't believe you. Linda is so great! Why won't you go out with her again?

Ross: I don't know.

Chandler: Is this still about her whole 'The Flintstones could've really happened' thing?

Ross: No, it's not just that. It's just--I want someone who... who does something for me, y'know? Who gets my heart pounding, who... who makes me, uh... (BEGINS TO STARE LOVINGLY AT RACHEL)

Chandler: ...little playthings with yarn?

Ross: What?

Chandler: Could you want her more?

Ross: Who?

Chandler: (SARCASTICALLY) Dee, the sarcastic sister from Whats Happening.

Ross: Look, I am totally, totally over her, OK, I just... (RACHEL COMES OVER, ROSS LAYS HEAD ON TABLE) Hi!

Rachel: Hi! How are you?

Ross: No, we're fine.

Rachel: OK. (WALKS AWAY)

(ROSS KEEPS STARING AT HER, HEAD ON TABLE. CHANDLER SMACKS HIM WITH A NEWSPAPER. JOEY ENTERS, ROSS AND CHANDLER LAUGH AT HIM.)

Joey: Shut up!

Chandler: We're not--we're not saying anything.

Phoebe: What?

Ross: Uhhhh... Joey cried last night.

Joey: Thank you.

Chandler: (TO THE GIRLS) We were playing poker, alright...

Joey: There was chocolate on the three. It looked like an eight, alright?

Ross: Oh, guys, you should've seen him. 'Read 'em and weep.'

Chandler: And then he did.

Rachel: Well, now, how come you guys have never played poker with us?

Phoebe: Yeah, what is that? Like, some kind of guy thing? Like, some kind of sexist guy thing? Like it's poker, so only guys can play?

Ross: No, women are welcome to play.

Phoebe: Oh, OK, so then what is it? Some kind of... you know, like, like... some kind of, y'know, like... alright, what is it?

Chandler: There just don't happen to be any women in our games.

Joey: Yeah, we just don't happen to know any women that know how to play poker.

GIRLS: Oh, yeah, right.

Monica: Oh, please, that is such a lame excuse!

Rachel: Really.

Monica: I mean, that's a typical guy response.

Ross: Excuse me, do any of you know how to play?

GIRLS: No.

Rachel: But you could teach us.

GUYS: No.

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. THE GUYS ARE TEACHING THE GIRLS HOW TO PLAY POKER.)

Chandler: (TEACHING) OK, so now we draw cards.

Monica: So I wouldn't need any, right? Cause I have a straight.

Rachel: Oh, good for you!

Phoebe: Congratulations!

(MICROWAVE TIMER GOES OFF. MONICA GETS UP.)

Chandler: OK Phoebs, how many do you want?

Phoebe: OK, I just need two... the, um, ten of spades and the six of clubs.

Ross: No. No, uh, Phoebs? You can't--you can't do--

Rachel: Oh wait, I have the ten of spades! Here! (GIVES IT TO PHOEBE) Ross: No, no. Uh... no, see, uh, you-you can't do that.

Rachel: Oh, no no no no no no, that's OK, I don't need them. I'm going for fours.

Ross: Oh, you're... (GIVES UP)

(MONICA COMES BACK TO THE TABLE WITH PLATES OF FOOD.)

Monica: Alright, here we go. We've got salmon roulettes and assorted crudites.

Phoebe, Rachel: OOooooo!

Joey: Whoa, whoa, whoa, Monica, what're you doin'? This is a poker game. You can't serve food with more than one syllable. It's gotta be like chips, or dip, or pretz--(LOOK OF REALIZATION)

Chandler: (CHANGING SUBJECT) OK, so at this point, the dealer--

Monica: Alright, you know, we got it, we got it. Let's play for real. High stakes... big bucks...

Ross: Alright, now, you sure? Phoebe just threw away two jacks because they didn't look happy...

Phoebe: But... I'm ready, so, just deal.

Chandler: OK, alright, last minute lesson, last minute lesson. (HOLDS UP TWO CARDS)  
Joey... three... eight. Eight... three. (JOEY IS UNAMUSED) Alright babe?

(TIME LAPSE.)

Monica: (THROWS DOWN HER CARDS) Dammit, dammit, dammit!

Phoebe: (TO JOEY): Oh I see, so then, you were lying.

Joey: About what?

Phoebe: About how good your cards were.

Joey: Heh... I was bluffing.

Phoebe: A-ha! And... what is bluffing? Is it not another word for... lying?

Rachel: OK, sorry to break up this party, but I've got resumes to fax before work tomorrow... (GETS UP TO LEAVE)

GUYS: Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Chandler: Rach, Rach, we gotta settle.

Rachel: Settle what?

Chandler: The... Jamestown colony of Virginia. You see, King George is giving us the land, so...

Ross: The game, Rachel, the game. You owe us money for the game.

Rachel: Oh. Right.

Joey: You know what, you guys? It's their first time, why don't we just forget about the money, alright?

Monica: Hell no, we'll pay!

Phoebe: OK, Monica? I had another answer all ready.

Monica: And you know what? We want a rematch.

Ross: Well that's fine with me. Could use the money.

Rachel: (TO ROSS): So basically, you get your ya-yas by taking money from all of your friends.

Ross: (PAUSE)...Yeah.

Chandler: Yes, and I get my ya-yas from Ikea. You have to put them together yourself, but they cost a little less.

Ross: Look, Rachel, this is poker. I play to win, alright? In order for me to win, other people have to lose. So if you're gonna play poker with me, don't expect me to be a 'nice guy,' OK? Cause once those cards are dealt... (CLAPS HANDS THREE TIMES)

Joey: (PAUSE)...Yeah?

Ross: I'm not a nice guy.

(SCENE: ROSS' APARTMENT. CHANDLER AND JOEY ARE THERE. ROSS ENTERS WITH A PIZZA.)

Ross: Alright boys, let's eat.

Chandler: Oh, did you get that from the 'I Love Rachel' pizzeria?

Ross: You still on that?

Chandler: Oh, come on. What was with that whole Black Bart speech? (MIMICKING): When I play poker, I'm not a nice guy!

Ross: You are way off, pal.

Joey: No, I don't think so, see Ross, because I think you love her.

Ross: Um.... no. See, I might've had feelings for her at one time--not any more. I just--I--

(MARCEL MAKES A SCREECHING NOISE IN BACKGROUND.)

Ross: Marcel! Where are you going with that disc?

(MARCEL PUTS A CD IN THE PLAYER.)

Ross: You are not putting that on again! Marcel, OK--if you press that button, you are in very, very big trouble.

(THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT' STARTS TO PLAY. MARCEL STARTS TO DANCE.)

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. RACHEL, MONICA, AND PHOEBE ARE THERE.)

Rachel: (OPENING MAIL) Can you believe what a jerk Ross was being?

Monica: Yeah, I know. He can get really competitive.

Phoebe: Ha. Ha, ha.

Monica: What?

Phoebe: Oh, hello, kettle? This is Monica. You're black.

Monica: Please! I am not as bad as Ross.

Rachel: Oh, I beg to differ. The Pictionary incident?

Monica: That was not an incident! I-I was gesturing, a-and the plate slipped out of my hand.

Rachel: Ooooooh. (READS LETTER) (SURPRISED): Oh! I got an interview! I got an interview!

Monica: You're kidding! Where? Where?

Rachel: (IN DISBELIEF): Sak's... Fifth... Avenue.

Monica: Oh, Rachel!

Phoebe: Oh, it's like the mother ship is calling you home.

Monica: Well, what's the job?

Rachel: Assistant buyer. Oh! I would be shopping... for a living!

(KNOCK ON DOOR.)

Monica: OK, look. That is Aunt Iris. This woman has been playing poker since she was five. You gotta listen to every word she says. (OPENS DOOR) Hi!

IRIS: Is Tony Randall dead?

Rachel: No.

Monica: I don't think so.

Rachel: Why?

IRIS: Well, he may be now, because I think I hit him with my car.

Monica: What?

Rachel: Oh my God!

Monica: Really?

IRIS: No! That's bluffing. Lesson number one. (WALKS INTO KITCHEN) Let me tell you something... everything you hear at a poker game is pure crap. (TO PHOEBE): Nice earrings.

Phoebe: Thank y-- (THINKS ABOUT IT)

IRIS: Girls, sit down.

Monica: Uh, Aunt Iris? This is Phoebe, and that's Rachel...

IRIS: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, listen, I am parked at a meter. Let's do it.

(SCENE: ROSS'S APARTMENT, EVERYONE BUT RACHEL IS SEATED AROUND HIS TABLE. THE LION SLEEP TONIGHT PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND.)

Phoebe: Ross, could we please, please, please listen to anything else?

Ross: Alright.

(ROSS SHUTS OFF THE CD PLAYER. MARCEL RUNS INTO THE BEDROOM AND SLAMS THE DOOR.)

Ross: I'm gonna pay for that tonight.

(KNOCK ON DOOR. ROSS OPENS IT. RACHEL ENTERS.)

Rachel: Hi!

Ross: Hey.

Rachel: Guys! Guess what, guess what, guess what, guess what!

Chandler: Um, ok... the... the fifth dentist caved and now they're all recommending Trident?



Rachel: Noooo... the interview! She loved me! She absolutely loved me. We talked for like two and a half hours, we have the same taste in clothes, and--oh, I went to camp with her cousin... and, oh, the job is perfect. I can do this. I can do this well!

ALL: That's great! That's wonderful!

Rachel: Oh God, oh, and then she told the funniest story--

Monica: OK, great. You'll tell us and we'll laugh. Let's play poker.

Joey: Alright now listen, you guys, we talked about it, and if you don't want to play, we completely understand.

Chandler: Oh yes, yes, we could play some other game... like, uh, I don't know... Pictionary?

(THE GUYS ALL DUCK UNDER THE TABLE.)

Monica: Ha, ha, very funny, very funny. But I think we'd like to give poker another try. Shall we, ladies?

Phoebe/Rachel: Yes, we should. I think we should.

Ross: Uh, Rach, do you want me to shuffle those?

Rachel: No, no, that's OK. Y'know, I think I'm gonna give it a go.

Ross: Alright.

Rachel: Alright... (SHUFFLES CARDS EXPERTLY, ALL THE GUYS STARE IN AMAZEMENT)

## COMMERCIAL

(TIME LAPSE.)

Ross: So, Phoebs owes \$7.50, Monica, you owe \$10, and Rachel, you owe fifteen big ones.

Joey: But hey, thanks for teachin' us Cross-Eyed Mary. You guys, we gotta play that at our regular game.

Phoebe: Alright, here's my \$7.50. (HANDS THEM THE MONEY) But I think you should know that this money is cursed.

Joey: What?

Phoebe: Oh, I cursed it. So now bad things will happen to he who spends it.

Chandler: That's alright, I'll take it. Bad things happen to me anyway. This way I can break 'em up with a movie.

Ross: Well, that just leaves the big Green poker machine, who owes fifteen...

Rachel: Mmm-hmmm. Oh, so typical. Ooo, I'm a man. Ooo, I have a penis. Ooo, I have to win money to exert my power over women. (hands over her money)

Monica: You know what? This is not over. We will play you again, and we will win, and you will lose, and you will beg, and we will laugh, and we will take every last dime you have, and you will hate yourselves forever.

Rachel: Hmm. Kinda stepped on my point there, Mon.

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT, EVERYONE IS THERE READY FOR ANOTHER POKER GAME.)

Ross: So, you gals wanna hand over your money now? That way, we don't have to go through the formality of actually playing.

Rachel: Ooooh, that's fine. We'll see who has the last laugh there, monkey boy.

Monica: OK, we done with the chit-chat? Are we ready to play some serious poker?

Phoebe: (HOLDING A CARD AND WAVING IT IN FRONT OF HER FACE) Hey you guys, look, the one-eyed jack follows me wherever I go. (THEY LOOK AT HER) Right, OK, serious poker.

(ROSS GETS UP FROM THE TABLE.)

Monica: Excuse me, where are you going?

Ross: Uh... to the bathroom.

Monica: Do you want to go to the bathroom, or do you wanna play poker?

Ross: I want to go to the bathroom. (EXISTS)

Joey: Alright, well, I'm gonna order a pizza. (GETS UP)

Rachel: Oh no no no no no, I'm still waiting to hear from that job and the store closes at nine, so you can eat then.

Joey: That's fine. I'll just have a Tic-Tac to hold me over.

Monica: Alright, Cincinnati, no blinds, everybody ante. (DEALS CARDS)

Phoebe: (looks at her cards) Yes! (EVERYONE LOOKS AT HER) .... or no.

(ROSS COMES BACK FROM BATHROOM.)

Ross: Alright. (TO RACHEL): Your money's mine, Green.

Rachel: Your fly is open, Geller. (HE CHECKS IT, AND ZIPS UP)

(TIME LAPSE.)

Phoebe: You guys, you know what I just realized? 'Joker' is 'poker' with a 'J.' Coincidence?

Chandler: Hey, that's... that's 'joincidence' with a 'C'!

Joey: Uh... Phoebe? Phoebe?

Phoebe: Yeah. Um... I'm out. (throws in cards)

Rachel: I'm in.

Monica: Me too.

Joey: Me too. Alright, whattaya got.

Ross: Well, you better hop outta the shower, cause... I gotta flush. (LAYS DOWN CARDS)

Rachel: Well, well, well, hop back in bucko, cause I got four sixes! (LAYS DOWN CARDS) I won! I actually won! Oh my God! Y'know what? (COLLECTS CHIPS) I think I'm gonna make a little Ross pile. (HOLDS UP A CHIP) I think that one was Ross's, and I think--oh--that one was Ross's. Yes! (starts singing): Well, I have got your money, and you'll never see it...

(ROSS STANDS UP.)

Rachel: And your fly's still open...

(ROSS LOOKS DOWN.)

Rachel: Ha, I made you look....

(TIME LAPSE.)

Rachel: I couldn't be inner. Monica?

Phoebe: Monica, in or out?

Monica: (slams down cards) I hate this game!

(JOEY SLIDES A PLATE AWAY FROM MONICA TOWARDS CHANDLER, WHO HIDES IT UNDER THE TABLE.)

Phoebe: OK Joey, your bet.

Joey: Ahhh, I fold like a cheap hooker who got hit in the stomach by a fat guy with sores on his face. (THE GIRLS LOOK AT HIM, CONFUSED) Oh, I'm out.

Phoebe: Ross?

Ross: Oh, I am very in.

Phoebe: Chandler?

Chandler: Couldn't be more out. (THROWS IN CARDS)

Phoebe: Me too. Rachel.

Rachel: Uh, I will see you... and I'll raise you. (THROWS CHIPS IN POT) What do you say... want to waste another buck?

Ross: No, not this time. (HE FOLDS) So... what'd you have?

Rachel: I'm not telling. (COLLECTS CHIPS)

Ross: Come on, show them to me. (REACHES FOR HER CARDS, RACHEL COVERS THEM UP)

Rachel: No..!

Ross: Show them to me!

Rachel: Get your hands out of there! No!

Ross: Let me see! Show them!

Chandler: Y'know, I've had dates like this.

Rachel: (DEALS NEW HAND) Boy, you really can't stand to lose, can you? Your whole face is getting red... little veins popping out on your temple...

Phoebe: Plus that shirt doesn't really match those pants.

(ROSS IS VISIBLY UPSET.)

Ross: First of all, I'm not losing...

Rachel: Oh, you are losing. Definitely losing. (PHONE RINGS)

Ross: Let's not talk about losing. Just deal the--

Rachel: (ANSWERING PHONE) Hel-lo, Rachel Green.

Ross: (MIMICKING RACHEL) Mee mee, mee-mee mee.

Rachel: (ON PHONE): Excuse me. (covers up phone; TO ROSS): IT'S ABOUT THE JOB.

(RACHEL WALKS INTO KITCHEN TO TALK ON THE PHONE.)

Rachel: Barbara! Hi, how are you? (PAUSE) Uh-huh. (PAUSE) No, I understand. Yeah. Oh, oh, come on, no, I'm fine. Don't be silly. Yeah... oh, but you know, if-if anything else opens up, plea--Hello? Hello? (HANGS UP PHONE, VERY DEPRESSED)

(RACHEL GOES BACK AND SITS DOWN. THE REST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.)

Monica: Sorry, Rach.

Phoebe: Y'know, there's gonna be lots of other stuff.

Rachel: Yeah...(SIGH)...OK. Where were we? Oh, OK... five card draw, uh... jacks or better... nothing wild, everybody ante.

Joey: Look, Rachel, we don't have to do this.

Rachel: Yes, we do. (PAUSE)

Monica: Alright, check.

Joey: Check.

Ross: I'm in for fifty cents. (THROWS IT IN)

Chandler: Call.

Phoebe: I'm in.

Rachel: I see your fifty cents... and I raise you... five dollars. (THROWS IT IN)

Ross: I thought, uh... it was a fifty cent limit.

Rachel: Well, I just lost a job, and I'd like to raise the bet five bucks. Does anybody have a problem with that?

(EVERYONE SAYS NO AND FOLDS, EXCEPT FOR ROSS, WHO THINKS ABOUT IT.)

Rachel: (TO ROSS): Loser?

(CHANDLER, MONICA, JOEY, AND PHOEBE BACK THEIR CHAIRS AWAY FROM THE TABLE.)

Ross: No, I fold. (LAYS CARDS DOWN, AND GETS UP)

Rachel: What do you mean, you fold? Hey, come on! What is this? I thought that 'once the cards were dealt, I'm not a nice guy.' I mean, what, were you just full of it?

(ROSS THINKS IT OVER, FINALLY SITS DOWN AND PICKS UP HIS CARDS.)

Ross: I'm in. (THROWS IN CHIPS)

Rachel: How many you want?

Ross: One. (RACHEL GIVES HIM THE CARD.)

Rachel: Dealer takes two. (SHE DEALS HERSELF TWO CARDS) What do you bet?

Ross: I bet two dollars. (THROWS IT IN)

Rachel: OK... see your two... and I raise you twenty. (THROWS IT IN)

Ross: I see your twenty, raise you twenty-five. (THROWS IT IN)

(The other four look amazed at the large pot.)

Rachel: See your twenty-five...and...uh, Monica, get my purse.

(MONICA GETS UP, LOOKS IN RACHEL'S PURSE.)

Monica: Rachel, there's nothing in it.

Rachel: OK, then get me your purse.

(MONICA GETS RACHEL HER PURSE.)

Monica: OK, here you go. Good luck.

Rachel: (TO MONICA): Thank you. (TO ROSS): I saw your twenty-five, and I raise you... seven.

Phoebe: ...teen! (THROWS IN A TEN-DOLLAR BILL)

(ROSS LOOKS IN HIS WALLET, PULLS OUT TWO DOLLARS.)

Ross: (TO JOEY): Joey, I'm a little shy.

Joey: That's OK, Ross, you can ask me. What?

(ROSS LOOKS AT JOEY, DUMBFOUNDED AT HIS STUPIDITY.)

Chandler: (TO ROSS): What do you need, what do you need?

Ross: Fifteen.

Chandler: Alright, here's ten. (GIVES IT TO HIM)

Joey: Here, I got five, I got five. (ROSS TAKES THE MONEY)

Ross: Thank you.

Chandler: Good luck.

Ross: (TO RACHEL): OK, I am calling your seventeen. What do you got?

(LONG PAUSE AS THEY BOTH LOOK AT EACH OTHER.)

Rachel: (LAYS DOWN CARDS) Full house.

(ROSS STARES AT HER. THINKS ABOUT IT. PUTS CARDS ON TABLE, FACE DOWN.)

Ross: You got me.

(MONICA AND PHOEBE GET UP AND START CELEBRATING IN THE KITCHEN, POURING WINE AND SINGING. RACHEL, SHOCKED, GOES TO JOIN THEM.)

Joey: (TO ROSS): Ahhh, that's alright. Y'know, that's a tough hand to beat.

Chandler: (TO ROSS): I thought we had them!

Ross: Oh, well, when you don't have the cards, you don't have the cards, you know.  
(LOOKS AT RACHEL) But, uh... look how happy she is. (SMILES)

(Chandler and Joey look at her, and then look back at him. THEY DIVE FOR ROSS'S HAND TO SEE WHAT HE HAD, AND HE TRIES TO STOP THEM FROM LOOKING.)

COMMERCIAL

CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: ALL SIX ARE PLAYING Pictionary AT MONICA'S APARTMENT. MONICA IS DRAWING A PICTURE, AND THE THREE GUYS ARE GUESSING. SHE DRAWS WHAT LOOKS LIKE AN AIRPLANE.)

Chandler: Airplane! Airport! Airport '75! Airport '77! Airport '79!

(TIMER GOES OFF.)

Rachel: Oh, time's up.

Monica: (POINTING AT THE DRAWING, UPSET) Bye... bye... BIRDIE.

Joey: Oh!

Phoebe: That's a bird?

(MONICA GLARES AT PHOEBE.)

Phoebe: That's a bird!

(MONICA SITS, RACHEL GETS UP.)

Rachel: OK, OK, it's my turn. (READS THE ANSWER)

Chandler: Go.

(RACHEL STARTS DRAWING WHAT LOOKS LIKE A BEAN.)

Ross: Uh.... bean! Bean!

(RACHEL BEGINS TAPPING THE PICTURE OF THE BEAN FRANTICALLY.)

Joey: (TRIUMPHANTLY) The Unbearable Likeness of Being!

Rachel: Yes!



Monica: That, you get? That, you get?

(MONICA PICKS UP A GLASS TO TAKE A DRINK, EVERYONE DUCKS AS THOUGH SHE WAS ABOUT TO THROW IT.)

**END**

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**Episode 19 – season 1**

**THE ONE WHERE THE MONKEY GETS AWAY**

(NOTE: THE CREDITS LIST TWO CHARACTERS, TIA AND SAMANTHA, WHO I ASSUME ARE THE SWEATY WOMEN JOEY AND CHANDLER MEET. HOWEVER, I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS WHICH, SO I'VE SIMPLY CALLED THEM WOMAN #1 AND WOMAN #2.)

(PRE-INTRO SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. RACHEL IS TALKING TO A CUSTOMER)

Rachel: Okay, okay, I checked. We have: Earl Grey, English Breakfast, Cinnamon Stick, Camomile, Mint Medley, Blackberry, and.. oh, wait, there's one more, um.. Lemon Soother. You're not the guy that asked for the tea, are you? (GUY SHAKES HIS HEAD) Okay.

(INTRO)

(SCENE 1: CENTRAL PERK. MONICA ENTERS WITH SOME MAIL)

Monica: Mail call, Rachel Green, bunk seven.

Rachel: Thank you. (EXAMINES IT) Oh, cool! Free sample of coffee!

Monica: Oh good! 'Cause where else would we get any?

Rachel: Oh. Right. ...Oh great.

Monica: What is it?

Rachel: Country club newsletter. My mother sends me the engagement notices for 'inspiration'. Oh my God! Oh my God, it's Barry and Mindy!

Monica: Barry who you almost-?

Rachel: Barry who I almost.

Monica: And Mindy, your maid of-?

Rachel: Mindy, my maid of. Oh!

Monica: (TAKES IT) That's Mindy? Wow, she is pretty. (SEES RACHEL'S LOOK) Lucky. To have had a friend like you.

(SCENE 2: MONICA AND RACHEL'S. RACHEL AND ROSS ARE EATING CHINESE)

Ross: Marcel. Bring me the rice, c'mon. Bring me the rice, c'mon. Good boy. Good boy. C'mere, gimme the rice. (MARCEL BRINGS THE RICE) Thank you, good boy. Well, I see he's finally mastered the difference between 'bring me the' and 'pee in the'. (RACHEL IGNORES HIM) 'Bring me the' and- Rach?

Rachel: What?

Ross: Hi.

Rachel: Oh, I'm sorry. Oh, this is so stupid! I mean, I gave Barry up, right? I should be happy for them! I am, I'm happy for them.

Ross: Really?

Rachel: No. Oh, oh, I guess it would be different if I were- with somebody.

Ross: Whoah, uh, what happened to, uh, 'Forget relationships! I'm done with men!' The whole, uh, penis embargo?

Rachel: Oh, I don't know. I guess it's not about no guys, it's about the right guy, y'know? I mean, with Barry, it was safe and it was easy, but there was no heat. With Paolo, that's all there was, was heat! And it was just this raw- animal- sexual-

Ross: Waitwait. I, I got it. I was there.

Rachel: Well, I mean, do you think you can ever have both? Y'know? Someone who's like, who's like your best friend, but then also can make your toes curl?

Ross: Yes. Yes. Yes! Yes, I really do! In fact, it's funny, very often, someone who you wouldn't think could- could curl your toes, might just be the one who...

(ENTER THE OTHER FOUR)

Monica: Hi.

Ross: ...Gets interrupted. Hi!

Rachel: Hi, how was the movie?

Monica: Wonderful!

Phoebe: So good!

Joey: Suck-fest.

Chandler: Toootal chick-flick.

Phoebe: I-I'm sorry it wasn't one of those movies with, like, y'know, guns and bombs and, like, buses going really fast...

Joey: Hey, I don't need violence to enjoy a movie. Just so long as there's a little nudity.

Monica: There was nudity!

Joey: I meant female nudity. Alright? I don't need to see Lou Grant frolicking.

Monica and Phoebe: Hugh! Hugh Grant!

Ross: Alright, I've gotta go. C'mon, Marcel! C'mon! We're gonna go take a bath. Yes we are, aren't we? Yes, we are.

Chandler: They're still just friends, right?

Rachel: (TO MARCEL) And I will see you tomorrow!

Ross: That's right, you're gonna spend tomorrow at Aunt Rachel's, aren't you.

Monica: Oh, hang on, hang on. Does Aunt Monica get a say in this?

Ross: 'Pwease, Aunt Monica, pwease?' Oh, unclench. You're not even gonna be there.

(SCENE 3: THE GUYS AT JOE-G'S PIZZA)

Chandler: I can't believe we are even having this discussion.

Joey: I agree. I'm, like, in disbelief.

Chandler: I mean, don't you think if things were gonna happen with Rachel, they would've happened already?

Ross: I'm telling you, she said she's looking for a relationship with someone exactly like me.

Joey: She really said that?

Ross: Well, I added the 'exactly like me' part... But she said she's looking for someone, and

someone is gonna be there tonight.

Joey: 'Tonight' tonight?

Ross: Well, I think it's perfect. Y'know, it's just gonna be the two of us, she spent all day taking care of my monkey...

Chandler: I can't remember the last time I got a girl to take care of my monkey.

Ross: Anyway, I figured after work I'd go pick up a bottle of wine, go over there and, uh, try to woo her.

Chandler: Hey, y'know what you should do? You should take her back to the 1890's, when that phrase was last used.

(CUT TO RACHEL TAKING CARE OF MARCEL. THEY ARE WATCHING A SOAP OPERA)

Rachel: Now, now the one in the feather boa, that's Dr. Francis. Now, she used to be a man. Okay, now look, see, there's Raven. We hate her. We're glad she's dying. Okay- (Marcel pushes down a cushion to reveal a shoe) Wh- wh- Marcel, are you playing with Monica's shoes? You know you're not supposed to pl- whoah. Marcel, did you poo in the shoe? (TAKES THE SHOE INTO THE KITCHEN) Marcel, bad monkey! Oh! Oh! (SHE NOTICES THE NEWSLETTER AND TAPS THE CONTENTS OF THE SHOES ONTO IT, THEN FOLDS IT SHUT) Sorry, Barry. Little engagement gift. I'm sure you didn't register for that. (SHE LEAVES THE APARTMENT HOLDING THE NEWSLETTER AT ARM'S LENGTH. HOWEVER, SHE LEAVES THE DOOR OPEN. MARCEL RUNS OUT IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION. THERE IS A SHOT FROM THE TV AND RACHEL RUNS BACK IN) Who died? Who died? Roll him over! Oh, c'mon, roll him over! Oh...! Well, we know it wasn't Dexter, right Marcel? Because- (LOOKS DOWN AND NOTICES HE IS MISSING) Marcel? Marc- (NOTICES THE OPEN DOOR)

(TIME LAPSE. NOW EVERYONE BUT ROSS AND PHOEBE IS BACK AT MONICA AND RACHEL'S)

Joey: How could you lose him?

Rachel: I don't know. We were watching TV, and then he pooped in Monica's shoe-

Monica: Wait. He pooped in my shoe? Which one?

Rachel: I don't know. The left one.

Monica: Which ones?

Rachel: Oh. Oh, those little clunky Amish things you think go with everything.

Phoebe: (ENTERING) Hey.

All: Hi.

Phoebe: Whoah, ooh, why is the air in here so negative?

Chandler: Rachel lost Marcel.

Phoebe: Oh no, how?

Monica: He- he pooped in my shoe.

Phoebe: Which one?

Monica: Those cute little black ones I wear all the time.

Phoebe: No, which one? The right or left? 'Cause the left one is lucky...

Rachel: C'mon, you guys, what're we gonna do, what're we gonna do?

Joey: Alright alright. You're a monkey. You're loose in the city. Where do you go?

Chandler: Okay, it's his first time out, so he's probably gonna wanna do some of the touristy things. I'll go to Cats, you go to the Russian Tea Room.

Rachel: Oh, my, God, c'mon, you guys! He's gonna be home any minute! He's gonna kill me!

Monica: Okay, we'll start with the building. You guys take the first and second floor, Phoebe and I'll take third and fourth.

Rachel: Well, what'm I gonna do? What'm I gonna do?

Monica: Okay, you stay here, and just wait by the phone. Spray Lysol in my shoe, and wait for Ross to kill you.

(THEY ALL LEAVE)

Rachel: Anybody wanna trade? Oh...

(CUT TO MONICA AND PHOEBE KNOCKING ON A DOOR. MR. HECKLES EMERGES)

Mr. Heckles: Whaddyou want?

Monica: Mr. Heckles, our friend lost a monkey. Have you seen it?

Mr. Heckles: I left a Belgian waffle out here, did you take it?

Monica: No!

Phoebe: Why would you leave your Belgian waffle in the hall?

Mr. Heckles: I wasn't ready for it.

Monica: A monkey. Have you seen a monkey?

Mr. Heckles: Saw Regis Philbin once...

Phoebe: Okay, thank you, Mr. Heckles. (THEY MOVE OFF)

Mr. Heckles: You owe me a waffle.

Rachel: (ON THE PHONE) Okay, he's a, he's a black capuchian monkey with a white face... (ENTER ROSS) ...with, with Russian dressing and, and pickles on the side. Okay. Thanks.

Ross: Hey. How did, uh, how'd it go today?

Rachel: Great! It went great. Really great. Hey, is that wine?

Ross: Yeah. You, uh, you want some?

Rachel: Oh, I would love some. But y'know what? Y'know what? Let's not drink it here. I'm feeling kinda crazy. You wanna go to Newark?

Ross: Uh, okay, yeah, we could do that, but before we head off to the murder capital of the North-East, I was, uh, kinda wanting to run something by you. Y'know how we were, uh, y'know, talking before about, uh, relationships and stuff? (UNCORKS THE WINE) Well-

Rachel: Oh God, Ross, I cannot do this.

Ross: Okay, quick and painful. (STARTS TO CORK THE WINE)

Rachel: Oh God... Okay. Alright. Alright. Okay. Ross, please don't hate me.

Ross: Oh, what? Whatwhat?

Rachel: Y'know Marcel?

Ross: ...Yeah?

Rachel: Well, I kind of... I kind of lost him.

(CUT TO OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, WITH ROSS REACTING WITH DISBELIEF. THE SHOT PANS BACK UNTIL WE SEE MARCEL SITTING ON THE WINDOW LEDGE)

(COMMERCIAL)

(SAME SCENE)

Ross: (ANGRY) I- I- I ca- I can't believe this. I mean, all I asked you to do was keep him in the apartment.

Rachel: I know, I know, I'm sorry-

Ross: No, y'know what, I guess it's partially my fault. Y'know, I shouldn't've, uh, asked you to start off with a monkey. I should've started you off with like a pen or a pencil.

Rachel: (TEARFULLY) Ross, I'm doing everything that I can, I've got everybody looking for him, and I- (DOOR BUZZER GOES AND SHE RUNS TO GET IT) Oh! Who is it?

Intercom: Animal Control.

Rachel: See? I've even called Animal Control!

Ross: You called Animal Control?

Rachel: Uh-huh... why... do you not like them?

Ross: Marcel is an illegal exotic animal. I'm not allowed to have him in the city. If they find him, they'll take him away from me.

Rachel: O-okay, now see, you never ever ever told us that...

Ross: That's right, I.. 'cause I didn't expect you were gonna invite them to the apartment!

(A KNOCK ON THE DOOR. RACHEL SWIFTLY OPENS IT)

Rachel: Hi, thanks for coming.

Luisa (ANIMAL CONTROL): Somebody called about a monkey?

Rachel: Oh, y'know what? That was a complete misunderstanding! (ROSS PUTS HIS ARMS AROUND HER AND THEY ACT ALL SWEETNESS AND LIGHT)

Ross: Yeah, we thought we had a monkey, but we-we didn't.

Rachel: Turned out it was a hat.

Ross: Cat!

Rachel: Cat! What'm I saying? Cat!

(LUISA NODS, BUT THEN MONICA AND PHOEBE RUN IN)

Monica: Hi. We checked the third and fourth floor, no-one's seen Marcel.

Luisa: Marcel?

Ross: My uncle Marcel.

Phoebe: Oh, is that who the monkey's named after?

Luisa: Oookay. Are you aware that possession of an illegal exotic is, uh, punishable by up to two years in prison and confiscation of the animal?

Phoebe: Oh my God. You'd put that poor little creature in jail?

Monica: Pheeb, you remember how we talked about saying things quietly to yourself first?

Phoebe: Yes, but there isn't always time!

Monica: Look. I'm sure there's some friendly way to reconcile this! Um, have a seat. First of all, we haven't been introduced, I'm Monica Geller.

Luisa: Oh my God, you are! And you're Rachel Green!

Rachel: Yeah!

Luisa: Luisa Gianetti! Lincoln High? I sat behind you guys in home room!

Rachel: Luisa? Oh my God! Monica! It's Luisa!

Monica: The Luisa from home room!

Rachel: Yes!!

Luisa: You have no idea who I am, do you.

Monica: No, none at all.

Rachel: None.

Luisa: Well, maybe that's because you spent four years ignoring me. I mean, would it have been so hard to say 'Morning, Luisa'? Or 'Nice overalls'?



Monica: Oh, I'm- I'm so sorry!

Luisa: Ah, it's not so much you, you were fat, you had your own problems. (To Rachel) But you? What a bitch!

Rachel: What?!

Monica: Be that as it may, d'you think you could just help us out here on that monkey thing? Y'know, just for old times' sake? Go Bobcats?

Luisa: I could... but I won't. If I find that monkey, he's mine. (Leaves)

Phoebe: Dun-dun-duuur! Sorry.

(CUT TO ANOTHER PART OF THE BUILDING. WE SEE MARCEL JUMP IN THROUGH A WINDOW AND RUN DOWN SOME STAIRS, THEN CHANDLER AND JOEY COME DOWN FROM THE UPPER FLOOR WITHOUT NOTICING)

Chandler: Marcel?

Joey: Marcel?

Chandler: Marcel?

Joey: Marcel?

(THEY COME TO A DOOR AND SILENTLY AGREE TO TRY IT. A VERY SWEATY WOMAN EMERGES)

Woman #1: Hi, can I help you?

(CHANDLER AND JOEY ARE DUMBSTRUCK FOR A MOMENT)

Chandler: Um, we're kind of having an emergency and we- we were looking for something...

Joey: A monkey.

Chandler: Yes have you seen any?

Woman #1: No. No, haven't seen a monkey. Do you know anything about fixing radiators?

Joey: Um, sure! Did you, uh, did you try turning the knob back the other way?

Woman #1: Of course.

Joey: Oh. Then, no.

(ANOTHER SWEATY WOMAN COMES TO THE DOOR AND SPEAKS TO HER FRIEND)

Woman #2: Did I put too much rum in here?

(JOEY AND CHANDLER SHOOT EACH OTHER GLANCES)

Woman #1: Just a sec. (TO CHANDLER AND JOEY) Hope you find your monkey. (SHE STARTS TO SHUT THE DOOR)

Chandler: Oh, nononowaitwaitwaitnono! Uh... we may not know anything about radiators per se, but we do have a certain amount of expertise in the heating and cooling... mileu.

Joey: Uh, aren't we kind of in the middle of something here?

Chandler: Yes, but these women are very hot, and they need our help! And they're very hot.

Joey: We can't, alright? (TO THE WOMEN) We're sorry. You have no idea how sorry, but... We promised we'd find this monkey. If you see him, he's about yea high and answers to the name Marcel, so if we could get some pictures of you, you'd really be helping us out.

(THE WOMEN QUICKLY SHUT THE DOOR)

Chandler: Okay, from now on, you don't get to talk to other people.

Joey: Marcel?

Chandler: Marcel?!

(CUT TO MONICA AND PHOEBE SEARCHING THE BASEMENT)

Phoebe: Marcel?

Monica: Marcel?

Phoebe: Marcel?

Both: Marcel?

Phoebe: OhmyGod!

Monica: Whaaat!

Phoebe: Something just brushed up against my right leg!

Monica: What is it?

Phoebe: Oh, it's okay, it was just my left leg.

(MARCEL MAKES A MONKEYISH NOISE- HE IS SITTING IN THE CORNER)

Monica: Look, Phoebe!

Phoebe: Yeah! Oh, c'mere, Marcel! Oh, Marcel, c'mere!

(LUISA APPEARS ON THE STAIRS)

Luisa: Step aside, ladies! (SHE LOADS A GUN)

Monica: What're you gonna do?

Luisa: Just a small tranquiliser.

(IN SLOW MOTION WE SEE PHOEBE LOOK AT MARCEL, THEN AT LUISA. SHE JUMPS TOWARD MARCEL JUST AS LUISA FIRES THE GUN)

Monica: Run, Marcel, run! Run, Marcel! (MARCEL RUNS OFF AND LUISA RUNS AFTER HIM. MONICA GOES TO CHECK UP ON PHOEBE) Are you okay?

Phoebe: Yeah, think so. Oh! (SHE NOTICES THE TRANQUILISER DART HAS HIT HER IN THE BUTT AND REMOVES IT) Huh. (SWAYS BACK) Whoah.

Monica: Oh gosh.

(CUT TO MARCEL WALKING ALONG A HALLWAY. HE NOTICES A BANANA ON THE FLOOR AND PICKS IT UP. THE HAND OF AN UNSEEN PERSON GRABS HIM AND CARRIES HIM AWAY. THEN CUT TO ROSS AND RACHEL ON THE STREET OUTSIDE)

Ross: Marcel?

Rachel: Marcel?

Ross: Marc- oh, this is ridiculous! We've been all over the neighbourhood. He's gone, he's- he's just gone.

Rachel: Ross, you don't know that.

Ross: Oh come on. It's cold, it's dark, he doesn't know the Village. (KICKS A SIGN IN FRUSTRATION) And now I have a broken foot. I have no monkey, and a broken foot! Thank you very much.

Rachel: Ross, I said I'm sorry like a million times. What do you want me to do? You want

me to break my foot too? Okay, I'm gonna break my foot, right here. (KICKS THE SIGN)  
Ow!! Oh! Oh my God, oh my God! There, are you happy now?!

Ross: Yeah, yeah. Y'know, now that you kicked the sign, hey! I don't miss Marcel any more!

Rachel: Y'know, it is not like I did this on purpose.

Ross: Oh, no no no. Nono, this is just vintage Rachel. I mean, things just sort of happen around you. I mean, you're off in Rachel-land, doing your Rachel-thing, totally oblivious to people's monkeys, or to people's feelings...

Rachel: Ross.

Ross: I don't even wanna hear it, you're just-

Rachel: Ross.

Ross: Oh, forget it, okay?

Rachel: Ross!

Ross: What? What?

(A MAN CARRYING A BOX OF BANANAS WALKS PAST THEM. THEY STARE FOR A MINUTE AND THEN HOBBLE AFTER HIM)

Both: Hey! Hey, Bananaman!

(SCENE 4: EVERYONE IN THE HALL OUTSIDE MR. HECKLES' DOOR. ROSS IS CARRYING THE BOX OF BANANAS. HE BANGS ON THE DOOR)

Phoebe: Oh, this is so intense. One side of my butt is totally asleep, and the other side has no idea.

(Mr. HECKLES OPENS THE DOOR)

Ross: Hi, did you order some bananas?

Mr. Heckles: What about it?

Ross: Gimme back my monkey.

Mr. Heckles: I don't have a monkey.

Rachel: Then what's with all the bananas?

Mr. Heckles: Potassium.

(THERE IS A MONKEY-LIKE NOISE FROM WITHIN AND ROSS PUSHES PAST MR. HECKLES AND ENTERS HIS APARTMENT)

Ross: Marcel? Marcel? Okay, where is he? Where is he? Marcel? Marcel?

(MARCEL JUMPS INTO VIEW WEARING A PINK DRESS. EVERYBODY GASPS)

Ross: Marcel! What've you done to him?

Mr. Heckles: That's my monkey. That's Patti, Patti the monkey.

Ross: Are you insane? C'mere, Marcel, c'mon. (MARCEL STARTS TO GO TO HIM)

Mr. Heckles: C'mere, Patti. (MARCEL TURNS ROUND)

Ross: C'mere, Marcel. (TURNS TO ROSS)

Mr. Heckles: C'mere, Patti. (TURNS TO MR. HECKLES)

Luisa: (Out of shot) Here, monkey. Here, monkey! Here, monkey! (MARCEL RUNS TO THE DOOR AND INTO LUISA'S CAGE, WHICH SHE SLAMS SHUT) Gotcha.

Ross: Okay, gimme my monkey back.

Mr. Heckles: That's my monkey.

Luisa: You're both gonna have to take this up with the judge.

Mr. Heckles: That's not my monkey. Just the dress is mine, you can send that back whenever.

Ross: Alright, I want my monkey.

Luisa: No!

Rachel: Oh, c'mon, Luisa!

Luisa: Sorry, prom queen.

Ross: (TO RACHEL) You had to be a bitch in high school, you couldn't've been fat.

Rachel: Alright. In high school I was the prom queen and I was the homecoming queen and the class president and you... were also there! But if you take this monkey, I will lose one of the most important people in my life. You can hate me if you want, but please do not punish him. C'mon, Luisa, you have a chance to be the bigger person here! Take it!

Luisa: Nope.

Rachel: Alright. Well then how about I call your supervisor, and I tell her that you shot my friend in the ass with a dart?

(SCENE 5: MONICA AND RACHEL'S. RACHEL AND ROSS ARE THERE. ROSS IS TRYING TO GET THE DRESS OFF MARCEL)

Ross: It'll be nice to get this off finally, won't it? Yes it will. (MARCEL RESISTS) Or we can leave it on for now, that's fine.

Rachel: Y'know, with the right pair of pumps, that would be a great little outfit.

Ross: Listen, I'm- I'm sorry I was so hard on you before, it's just I-

Rachel: Oh, Ross, c'mon. It's my fault, I almost lost your-

Ross: Yeah, but you were the one who got him back, y'know? You, you were great. ...Hey, we uh, we still have that, uh, that bottle of wine. You in the mood for, uh, something grape?

Rachel: That'd be good.

Ross: Alright. (HE GOES TO GET THE GLASSES. THEN HE HESITATES AND TURNS OFF THE MAIN LIGHT. RACHEL LOOKS ROUND AND HE ACTS SURPRISED) The, uh, the neighbours must be vacuuming. (HE SITS DOWN AND STARTS TO POUR THE WINE) Well, so long as we're here and, uh, not on the subject, I was thinking about, uh, how mad we got at each other before, and, um, I was thinking maybe it was partially because of how we, um-

(BARRY BURSTS IN)

Barry: Rachel.

Rachel: Barry?!

Barry: I can't. I can't do it, I can't marry Mindy. I think I'm still in love with you.

Ross and Rachel: Oh!

Ross: We have got to start locking that door!

(CREDITS)

(CREDITS SCENE: THE OTHER FOUR IN CENTRAL PERK. THEY ARE LOOKING THROUGH MONICA'S HIGH SCHOOL YEARBOOK)

Monica: This is me in The Sound of Music. See the von Trapp kids?

Phoebe: Nope.

Monica: That's because I'm in front of them.

Chandler: Eh. I thought that was an alp.

Monica: Well, high school was not my favourite time.

Joey: I dunno, I loved high school. Y'know? It was just four years of parties and dating and sex.

Chandler: Yeah, well I went to boarding school with four hundred boys. Any sex I had would've involved a major lifestyle choice.

Monica: Gosh, doesn't it seem like a million years ago?

Phoebe: Oh. Oooh! Ooh! Ooh! (SHE STANDS UP AND STARTS TO DANCE AROUND) Ooh! My butt cheek is waking up! Oooh! Ooh!

**END**

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## **Episode 20 – season 1**

### **THE ONE WITH THE EVIL ORTHODONTIST**

PRE-INTRO SCENE: RACHEL+MONICA'S APARTMENT (ALL PRESENT)

Chandler: I can't believe you would actually say that. I would much rather be Mr.Peanut than Mr.Salty.

Joey: No way! Mr.Salty is a sailor, all right, he's got to be, like, the toughest snack there is.

Ross: I don't know, you don't wanna mess with corn nuts. They're craazy.

Monica: (LOOKING OUT OF WINDOW) Oh my God. You guys! You gotta come see this! There's some creep out there with a telescope!

Ross: I can't believe it! He's looking right at us!

Rachel: Oh, that is so sick.

Chandler: I feel violated. And not in a good way.

Phoebe: How can people do that?... (ALL BUT Phoebe WALK AWAY FROM THE WINDOW IN DISGUST) Oh, you guys, look! Ugly Naked Guy got gravity boots!

## OPENING TITLES

SCENE 1: CENTRAL PERK (ALL PRESENT EXCEPT RACHEL)

Chandler: I am telling you, years from now, schoolchildren will study it as one of the greatest first dates of all time. It was unbelievable! We could totally be ourselves, we didn't have to play any games...

Monica: So have you called her yet?

Chandler: Let her know I like her? What are you, insane? (THE GIRLS MAKE DISGUSTED NOISES) It's the next day! How needy do I want to seem? (TO THE GUYS) I'm right, right?

Joey+Ross: Oh, yeah. Yeah. Let her dangle.

Monica: I can't believe my parents are actually pressuring me to find one of you people.

Phoebe: Oh, God, just do it! (GETTING PHONE) Call her! Stop being so testosteroney!

Chandler: Which, by the way, is the real San Francisco treat. (CALLS HER, THEN HURRIEDLY HANGS UP) I got her machine.

Joey: Her answer machine?

Chandler: No, interestingly enough her leaf blower picked up.

Phoebe: So, uh, why didn't you say anything?

Chandler: Oh, no no no no. Last time I left a spontaneous message I ended up using the phrase 'Yes indeedy-o'.

Monica: Look look! It's Rachel and Barry. No, don't everybody look at once!

Ross: Okay, okay, what's going on?

Phoebe: Okay, they're just talking...

Ross: Yeah, well, does he look upset? Does he look like he was just told to shove anything?

Phoebe: No, no actually, he's smiling.. and... Oh my God, don't do that!!

Ross: What? What? What?!



Phoebe: That man across the street just kicked that pigeon! (ENTER RACHEL) Oh!

Chandler: (BLUFFING) And basically, that's how a bill becomes a law.

ALL: Oh!... Right!

Chandler: Hey Rach!

Monica: How'd it go?

Rachel: Y'know, it was, uh.. it was actually really great. He took me to lunch at the Russian Tea Room, and I had that chicken, where y'know you poke it and all the butter squirts out...

Phoebe: Not a good day for birds...

Rachel: Then we took a walk down to Bendall's, and I told him not to, but he got me a little bottle of Chanel...

Ross: That's nice... now, was that before or after you told him to stop calling, stop sending you flowers and to generally leave you alone, hmm?

Rachel: Right,.. well,.. we never actually got to that... Oh, it was just so nice to see him again, y'know? It was comfortable, it was familiar... it was just nice!

Ross: That's, that's nice twice!

Monica: Rachel, what's going on? I mean isn't this the same Barry who you left at the altar?

Joey: Duh, where've you been?

Rachel: Yeah, but it was different with him today! And he wasn't, like, Orthodontist Guy, y'know? I mean, we had fun! Is there anything wrong with that?

(ROSS 'PROMPTS' CHANDLER BY HITTING HIM ON THE ARM)

Chandler: Yes!

Rachel: Why?

Chandler: I have my reasons.

Monica: Okay, how about the fact that he's engaged to another woman, who just happens to be your ex- best friend?

Rachel: all right. all right all right all right all right, I know it's stupid! I will go see him this afternoon, and I will just put an end to it!

(QUICK CUT TO THE POST-COITAL Rachel AND BARRY IN BARRY'S SURGERY)

Rachel: Wow... Wow!

Barry: Yeah.

Rachel: I'm not crazy, right? I mean, it was never like that.

Barry: Nooo, it wasn't.

Rachel: Ooh, and it's so nice having this little sink here...

SCENE 2: RACHEL+MONICA'S APARTMENT (ALL PRESENT EXCEPT RACHEL)

Chandler: (ON PHONE; READING FROM A SCRIPT) Oh, Danielle! I wasn't expecting the machine... Give me a call when you get a chance. (RATTLES SOME DISHES) Bye bye. (HANGS UP) Oh God!

Monica: THAT's what you've been working on for the past two hours?!

Chandler: Hey, I've been honing!

Ross: What was with the dishes?

Chandler: Oh, uh.. I want her to think I might be in a restaurant.. y'know? I might have some kind of life, like I haven't been sitting around here honing for the past few hours.

Monica: (RE WINDOW) Look look! He's doing it again, the guy with the telescope!

Phoebe: Oh my God! (WALKS TO WINDOW) Go away! (GESTICULATING) Stop looking in here!

Monica: Great, now he's waving back.

Joey: Man, we gotta do something about that guy. This morning, I caught him looking into our apartment. It creeps me out! I feel like I can't do stuff!

Monica: What kinda stuff..?

Joey: Will you grow up? I'm not talking about sexy stuff, but, like, when I'm cooking naked.

Phoebe: You cook naked?

Joey: Yeah, toast, oatmeal... nothing that spatters.

(A PAUSE AS THEY LOOK AT CHANDLER)

Chandler: What are you looking at me for? I didn't know that.

SCENE 3: BARRY'S SURGERY (RACHEL AND BARRY ARE GETTING DRESSED)

Barry: What's the matter?

Rachel: Oh, it's just... Oh, Barry, this was not good.

Barry: No, it was. It was very very good.

Rachel: Well, what about Mindy?

Barry: Oh, way, way better than Mindy.

Rachel: No, not that, I mean, what about you and Mindy?

Barry: Well, if you want, I'll just- I'll just break it off with her.

Rachel: No. No no no no, no. I mean, don't do that. Not, I mean not for me.

BERNICE: (OVER INTERCOM) Dr. Farber, Bobby Rush is here for his adjustment.

Barry: (INTO INTERCOM) Thanks, Bernice. (TO Rachel) Let's go away this weekend.

Rachel: Oh, Barry..! Come on, this is all way too..

Barry: We can, we can go to Aruba! When I went there on what would have been our honeymoon, it was, uh... it was really nice. You would've liked it.

(PAUSE AS RACHEL REALISES...)

Rachel: I had a bra.

(BARRY FINDS IT DRAPED ON A CUPBOARD AND GIVES IT TO Rachel. THEY KISS. ENTER BOBBY)

BOBBY: Hey, Dr. Farber.

(RACHEL AND BARRY QUICKLY SPLIT AND PRETEND BARRY IS EXAMINING RACHEL'S MOUTH)

Barry: all right Miss Green, everything looks fine... Yep, I think we're starting to see some real progress here.

(BOBBY LOOKS ON, DEADPAN)

Rachel: What?!

BOBBY: I'm twelve, I'm not stupid.

(RACHEL GIVES HIM A LOOK)

SCENE 4: RACHEL+MONICA'S (ENTER CHANDLER CLUTCHING PHONE)

Chandler: Can I use your phone?

Monica: Yeah.. uh, but for future reference, that thing in your hand can also be used as a phone.

(CHANDLER DIALS HIS OWN PHONE. IT RINGS)

Chandler: Yes, it's working! Why isn't she calling me back?

Joey: Maybe she never got your message.

Phoebe: Y'know, if you want, you can call her machine, and if she has a lot of beeps, that means she probably didn't get her messages yet.

Chandler: Y'don't think that makes me seem a little...

Ross: ...desperate, needy, pathetic?

Chandler: Ah, you obviously saw my personal ad.

(HE CALLS)

Phoebe: How many beeps?

Chandler: She answered.

Monica: Y'see, this is where you'd use that 'hello' word we talked about.

Chandler: I'm not gonna talk to her, she obviously got my message and is choosing not to call me. Now I'm needy and snubbed. God, I miss just being needy.

(ENTER RACHEL)

ALL: Hey! Hi!

Phoebe: How'd he take it?

Rachel: Pretty well, actually... (WANDERING INTO KITCHEN)

Monica: (WANDERING IN AFTER HER) Uh, Rach... how come you have dental floss in your hair?

Rachel: Oh, do I?

Monica: Uh huh.

Rachel: (LOW VOICE)...We ended up having sex in his chair.

Monica: You had SEX in his CHAIR?!... I said that a little too loudly, didn't I?

Ross: You- you had what?

Phoebe: Sex in his chair.

Ross: What, uh... what were you thinking?

Rachel: I don't know! I mean, we still care about each other. There's a history there. 'S'like you and Carol.

Ross: No! No no, it is nothing like me and Carol!

Rachel: Please. If she said to you, "Ross, I want you on this couch, right here, right now", what would you say?

(ROSS FLOUNDERS)

Chandler: If it helps, I could slide over.

Ross: It's, it's, it's, uh, a totally diferent situation! It's, it's apples and oranges, it's, it's orthodontists and lesbi- I gotta go.

Phoebe: Where are you going?

Ross: (GOING) I just have to go, all right? Do I need a reason? Huh? I mean I have things to do with my life, I have a jam packed schedule, and I am late- for keeping up with it. Okay?

(EXIT ROSS. A PHONE RINGS. CHANDLER DIVES FOR HIS PHONE)

Chandler: Hello? Hello?

(RACHEL PICKS UP THEIR PHONE.. AND THE RINGING STOPS. AS SHE TALKS ON THE PHONE, AN ELABORATE VISUAL GAG IS SPUN OUT WHICH IS TOO DIFFICULT TO DESCRIBE IN WORDS)

Rachel: Hello? Mindy! Hi! Hey, how are you? Yes, yes, I've heard, congratulations, that is so great. Really? Oh. Okay. Okay, well I'm working tomorrow, but if you want you can, you can, you can come by and... okay... great... great... all right, so I'll, so I'll see you tomorrow! Okay.. okay... bye. (SITS DOWN HEAVILY) Oh God. Oh God. Oh God.

Chandler: So how's Mindy?

Rachel: Oh, she wants to see me tomorrow...Oh, she sounded really weird, I gotta call Barry... (DOES SO) Hi, it's me, I just.. Mindy!! Mindy! Hi! No, I figured that's where you'd be!

(AD BREAK)

SCENE 5: RACHEL AND MONICA'S (MORNING. CHANDLER IS SITTING, STARING AT HIS PHONE)

(ENTER MONICA, WHO CREEPS UP NEXT TO CHANDLER)

Monica: Brrrrrrr!

(CHANDLER CLUTCHES AT HIS PHONE BEFORE REALISING)

Chandler: Hell is filled with people like you.

(ENTER JOEY)

Joey: He's back! The peeper's back!

(ENTER RACHEL FROM HER BEDROOM)

Joey: (DUCKING) Get down!

Rachel: Get down?

Chandler: ...And boogie!

Rachel: Thanks, but I gotta go to work and get my eyes scratched out by Mindy.

Monica: Relax. Y'know, she may not even know.

Rachel: Please. I haven't heard from her in seven months, and now she calls me? I mean, what else is it about? Oh! She was my best friend, you guys! We went to camp together... she taught me how to kiss..

Joey: (INTRIGUED) Yeah?

Rachel: And now, y'know, I'm like... I'm like the other woman! I feel so..

Joey: ..Naughty!

Rachel: Right, I'll see you guys later...

Joey: Oh, hold up, I'll walk out with you. Now, Rach, when she taught you to kiss, you were at camp, and.. were you wearing any kinda little uniform, or- (EXIT RACHEL, SLAMMING DOOR IN HIS FACE) That's fine, yeah...

(EXIT JOEY)

Chandler: Okay, I'm gonna go to the bathroom. Will you watch my phone?

Monica: Why don't you just take it with you?

Chandler: Hey, we haven't been on a second date, she needs to hear me pee?

Monica: Why don't you just call her?

Chandler: I can't call her, I left a message! I have some pride.

Monica: Do you?

Chandler: No! (CALLS) Danielle, hi! It's, uh, it's Chandler! I'm fine. Uh, listen, I don't know if you tried to call me, because, uh, idiot that I am, I accidentally shut off my phone. Oh, uh, okay, that's fine, that's great. Okay. (PUTS DOWN PHONE) She's on the other line, she's gonna call me back. (DOES A LITTLE JIG) She's on the other line, she's gonna call me back, she's on the other line, gonna call me back...

Monica: Don't you have to pee?

Chandler: 'S'why I'm dancing...

SCENE 6: CENTRAL PERK (RACHEL IS SERVING COFFEE. ENTER MINDY)

Rachel: Mindy.

MINDY: Hey, you.

Rachel: Hey, you.... So, what's up?

MINDY: Um.. we should really be sitting for this.

Rachel: Sure we should... So.

MINDY: Now- I know things've been weird lately, but you're like my oldest friend in the world.. except for maybe Laurie Schaffer, who I don't talk to anywhere, 'cause she's all

bitter now that she lost the weight and it turns out she doesn't have a pretty face. ....Okay, I'm just gonna ask you this once, and I want a straight answer.

Rachel: Okay.

MINDY: Will you be my maid of honour?

Rachel: Of course!

MINDY: Oh that's so great!

Rachel: Was that all you wanted to ask me?

MINDY: That's all!

Rachel: Ohhhh!! (MINDY STARTS TO SOB) ...What? What?

MINDY: That's not all.

Rachel: Oh sure it is!

MINDY: Oh no, it isn't! No! I think Barry is seeing someone in the city.

Rachel: Um, what- what would make you think that?

MINDY: Well, ever since we announced the engagement, he's been acting really weird, and then last night, he came home smelling like Chanel.

Rachel: (DRAWS BACK) Really? Mindy, if it'll make you feel any better, when I was engaged to him he went through a whole weird thing too.

MINDY: Oh God! You see, that's what I was afraid of!

Rachel: What? What's what you were afraid of?

MINDY: Okay, okay... when Barry was engaged to you, he and I- kind of- had a little thing on the side.

Rachel: What?

MINDY: I know. I know, and when he proposed to me, everyone said "Don't do it, he's just gonna do to you what he did to Rachel", and- now I feel so stupid.

Rachel: Uh.. Oh, Mindy, you are so stupid. Oh, we are both so stupid.

MINDY: What do you mean?



Rachel: (OFFERS HER ARM TO MINDY. SHE SNIFFS) Smell familiar?

MINDY: Oh no.

Rachel: Oh, I am so sorry.

MINDY: No me, I am so sorry...

(THEY HUG. ENTER Joey)

Joey: (WATCHES THEM FOR A WHILE) Oh my.

SCENE 7: MONICA AND RACHEL'S (PHOEBE AND ROSS ARE DOING CROSSWORDS. MONICA IS COOKING. CHANDLER IS STILL STARING AT HIS PHONE.)

Ross: Four letters: "Circle or hoop".

Chandler: Ring dammit, ring!

Ross: Thanks.

(ENTER JOEY)

Joey: Hey, you know our phone's not working?

Chandler: What?!

Joey: I tried to call you from the coffee shop, and there was no answer.

Chandler: (INVESTIGATING) I turned it off. Mother of God, I turned it off!

Monica: Just like you told her you did! (CHANDLER GIVES HER A LOOK) ... Just pointing out the irony.

Joey: Hey, so listen, I went across the street and talked to the doorman- I got the peeper's name! Can I use the phone?

Chandler: Nngghhh!!!!!!

Joey: (TO Monica) Can I use your phone? (ON PHONE) Yeah, the number for a Sidney Marks, please.

Ross: "Heating device".

Phoebe: Radiator.

Ross: Five letters.

Phoebe: Rdtor.

Joey: Yeah, is Sidney there? Oh, this is? (TO THE GANG) Sidney's a woman.

Monica: So she's a woman! So what?

Joey: Yeah. Yeah, so what? (TO PHONE) Look, I live across the street, (WALKING TO WINDOW) and I know all about you and your little telescope, and I don't appreciate it, okay? Yeah, I can see you right now! Hello! If I wanna walk around my apartment in my underwear, I shouldn't have to feel like- Thank you, but... that's not really the point... The point is that... mostly free weights, but occasionally..

Monica: Joey!!

Joey: (STILL ON PHONE) Yeah, my neighbour... Yeah, the brunette... (TO MONICA) She says you looked very pretty the other day in the green dress.

Monica: The green dress? Really?

Joey: Yeah, she said you looked like Ingrid Bergman that day.

Monica: (WAVES DISMISSIVELY TO SIDNEY) Nooo!

(CUT TO BARRY'S SURGERY. BARRY IS PREPARING TOOLS ALONE)

(ENTER Rachel)

Rachel: Hey. Got a second?

Barry: Sure, sure. Come on... (ENTER MINDY) ...in...

MINDY: Hello, sweetheart.

Barry: Uh... uh... what're'you... what're'you guys doing here?

Rachel: Uh, we are here to break up with you.

Barry: Both of you?

MINDY: Basically, we think you're a horrible human being, and bad things should happen to you.

Barry: I'm sorry... I'm sorry, God, I am so sorry, I'm an idiot, I was weak, I couldn't help myself! Whatever I did, I only did because I love you so much!

Rachel: Uh- which one of us are you talking to there, Barr?

Barry: ....Mindy. Mindy, of course Mindy, it was always Mindy.

Rachel: Even when we were having sex in that chair?

Barry: (TO MINDY) I swear, whatever I was doing, I was always thinking of you.

Rachel: Please! During that second time you couldn't have picked her out of a lineup!

MINDY: (TO RACHEL) You did it twice?

Rachel: Well, the first time didn't really count... I mean, y'know, 's'Barry.

MINDY: Okay...

Barry: (TO MINDY) Sweetheart, just gimme- gimme another chance, okay, we'll start all over again. We'll go back to Aruba.

BERNICE: (OVER INTERCOM) Dr. Farber, we've got a bit of an emergency here...Jason Costalano is choking on his retainer.

Barry: Oh God... (TO INTERCOM) I'll be right there, Bernice. (TO MINDY) Look, please, please don't go anywhere, okay? I'll be- I'll be right back.

(EXIT BARRY)

Rachel: Okay. Okay, we'll be here! Hating you! Did you see how he was sweating when he walked out of there? Listen honey, if I'm hogging the ball too much you just jump right in there and take a couple punches because I'm telling you, this feels GREAT.

MINDY: Yeah... I'm pretty sure I'm still gonna marry him.

Rachel: What are you talking about?! Mindy, the guy is the devil! He's Satan in a smock!

MINDY: Look, I know he's not perfect, but the truth is, at the end of the day, I still really wanna be Mrs. Dr. Barry Farber, DDS.

Rachel: Oh God.

MINDY: I hope you can find some way to be happy for me. And I hope you'll still be my maid of honour...?

Rachel: And I hope Barry doesn't kill you and eat you in Aruba.

SCENE 8: MONICA AND RACHEL'S (JUST MONICA AND RACHEL)

Monica: You okay?

Rachel: Yeah.

Monica: Really?

Rachel: Yeah! Y'know, ever since I ran out on Barry at the wedding, I have wondered whether I made the right choice. And now I know.

Monica: Aww... (THEY HUG)

(ENTER JOEY, WHO LOOKS ON APPROVINGLY)

Joey: Big day.

#### CLOSING CREDITS

SCENE: CENTRAL PERK (ALL PRESENT)

Joey: all right, I'll give you this, Mr. Peanut is a better dresser. I mean he's got the monocle, he's got the top hat...

Phoebe: You know he's gay?

Ross: I just wanna clarify this: are you outing Mr. Peanut?

(ENTER DANIELLE)

DANIELLE: Chandler?

Chandler: Danielle! Hi! Uh- everybody, this is Danielle, Danielle, everybody.

ALL: Hi. Hi.

Chandler: What are you doing here?

DANIELLE: Well, I've been calling you, but it turns out I had your number wrong. And when I finally got the right one from Information, there was no answer. So I thought I'd just come down here, and make sure you were okay.

Chandler: ...I'm, I'm okay.

DANIELLE: Listen uh, maybe we could get together later?

Chandler: That sounds good. I'll call you- or you call me, whatever...

DANIELLE: You got it.

Chandler: Okay.

DANIELLE: G'bye, everybody.

ALL: Bye.

Phoebe: Whoo-hoo!

Monica: Yeah, there you go!

Ross: Second date!

Chandler: ...I dunno.

Rachel: You DON'T KNOW?

Chandler: Well, she seems very nice and everything, but that whole thing about her coming all the way down here, just to see if I was okay? I mean,... how needy is that?

(THEY ALL GROAN AND HIT HIM.)

**END**

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## **Episode 21 – season 1**

### **THE ONE WITH THE FAKE MONICA**

(PRE-INTRO SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S. EVERYONE IS LOOKING AT PAPERS)

Joey: How could someone get a hold of your credit card number?

Monica: I have no idea. But look how much they spent!

Rachel: Monica, would you calm down? The credit card people said that you only have to pay for the stuff that you bought.

Monica: I know. It's just such reckless spending.

Ross: I think when someone steals your credit card, they've kind of already thrown caution to the wind.

Chandler: Wow, what a geek. They spent \$69.95 on a Wonder Mop.

Monica: That's me.

Phoebe: Oh! The yuk! Ross, he's doing it again! (POINTS TO A LAMP WHICH IS SHAKING BEHIND THE SOFA)

Ross: Marcel, stop humping the lamp! Stop humping! Now Marcel, come back- (MARCEL RUNS TOWARD RACHEL'S ROOM) come here, Marcel-

Rachel: Oh no, not in my room! I'll get him.

Monica: Ross, you've got to do something about the humping.

Ross: What? It's, it's just a phase.

Chandler: Well, that's what we said about Joey...

Ross: Would you all relax? It's not that big a deal.

Rachel: (OUT OF SHOT) Stop it! Marcel! Bad monkey!

Ross: What?

Rachel: Let's just say my Curious George doll is no longer curious.

(INTRO)

(SCENE 1: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, LATE AT NIGHT. MON IS STILL UP EXAMINING HER BILL. RACHEL EMERGES FROM HER ROOM)

Rachel: Oh, Monica. You are not still going over that thing.

Monica: This woman's living my life.

Rachel: What?

Monica: She's living my life, and she's doing it better than me! Look at this, look. She buys tickets for plays that I wanna see. She, she buys clothes from stores that I'm intimidated by the sales people. She spent three hundred dollars on art supplies.

Rachel: You're not an artist.

Monica: Yeah, well I might be if I had the supplies! I mean, I could do all this stuff. Only I don't.

Rachel: Oh, Monica, c'mon, you do cool things.

Monica: Oh really? Okay, let's compare, shall we.

Rachel: (YAWNING) Oh, it's so late for 'Shall we'...

Monica: Do I go horseback riding in the park? Do I take classes at the New School?

Rachel: (YAWNING) Nooo...

Monica: This is so unfair! She's got everything I want, and she doesn't have my mother.

(SCENE 2: CENTRAL PERK. JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE DISCUSSING STAGE NAMES)

Chandler: How about Joey... Pepponi?

Joey: No, still too ethnic. My agent thinks I should have a name that's more neutral.

Chandler: Joey... Switzerland?

(THE WAITRESS BRINGS THEIR COFFEE)

Joey: Plus, y'know, I think it should be Joe. Y'know, Joey makes me sound like I'm, I dunno, this big. (WAITRESS LOOKS AT HIM FUNNY) Which I'm not.

Chandler: Joe...Joe...Joe...Stalin?

Joey: Stalin...Stalin...do I know that name? It sounds familiar.

Chandler: Well, it does not ring a bell with me...

Joey: (WRITES IT DOWN) Joe Stalin. Y'know, that's pretty good.

Chandler: Might wanna try Joseph.

(JOEY VISIBLY THINKS 'OF COURSE!' AND WRITES IT DOWN)

Joey: Joseph Stalin. I think you'd remember that!

Chandler: Oh yes! Bye Bye Birdie, starring Joseph Stalin. Joseph Stalin is the Fiddler on the Roof.

(SCENE 3: MON+RACH'S. MON IS THERE, ENTER PHOEBE AND RACHEL)

Rachel: Hey.

Phoebe: Hey.

Monica: Hi. (ON THE PHONE) Hi, uh, yes, this is Monica Geller. Um, I believe I'm taking

some classes with you and I was wondering what they were.

Phoebe: What are you doing?

Monica: (HUSHES HER) Alright, great. Thanks a lot. (HANGS UP) I'm going to tap class.

Rachel: What, what, so that you can dance with the woman that stole your credit card?

Monica: This woman's got my life, I should get to see who she is.

Rachel: Go to the post office! I'm sure her picture's up! ...Okay, Monica, y'know what, honey, you're kinda losing it here! I mean, this is really becoming like a weird obsession thing.

Phoebe: This is madness. It's madness, I tell you, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, Monica, DON'T DO IT!! ...Thank you.

(SCENE 4: TAP CLASS. THE GIRLS ARE STANDING AT THE DOOR)

Monica: What d'you think?

Phoebe: Lotsa things.

(THEY GO IN AND SIT DOWN)

Rachel: Which one do you think she is?

(THE TEACHER COMES UP TO THEM)

Teacher: May I help you?

Monica: Oh, no thanks, we're just here to observe.

Teacher: You don't observe a dance class. You dance a dance class. Spare shoes are over there.

Rachel: What does she mean?

Phoebe: I think she means (IMITATES) 'You dance a dance class'. Oh, c'mon, c'mon.  
(THEY PUT ON SOME SPARE SHOES)

Monica: Okay, d'y'see anybody you think could be me?

Teacher: (TO THE CLASS) People! Last time there were some empty yoghurt containers lying around after class. Let's not have that happen again!

Rachel: She could be you.



(MUSIC STARTS)

Teacher: Let's get started. Five, six, a-five six seven eight...

(EVERYONE STARTS TO DANCE IN UNISON. MONICA FLOUNDERS)

Monica: Okay, I'm not getting this!

Phoebe: (DANCING IN A SWIRLY, PHOEBE KIND OF WAY) I'm totally getting it!

Monica: Did you ever feel like sometimes you are just so unbelievably uncoordinated?

(RACHEL TAPS INTO VIEW; SHE IS IN PERFECT SYNC WITH THE REST OF THE CLASS)

Rachel: What? You just click when they click.

Teacher: Alright people, now everyone grab a partner.

(THE GIRLS ARE UNSURE HOW TO PAIR OFF. PHOEBE SETTLES IT)

Phoebe: Okay. And, my, dead, mother, says, you, are, it. I'm with Rachel.

Monica: Great. It's gym class all over again.

Phoebe and Rachel: Aww.

Teacher: Well that's all right, you can come up to the front and dance with me.

Monica: Why don't I just take off my clothes and have a nightmare.

(SHE STARTS TO WALK VERY SLOWLY TOWARD THE FRONT OF THE ROOM. THE TEACHER GRABS HER HAND AND PULLS HER. SUDDENLY A WOMAN BURSTS IN)

Woman: It's okay, it's okay, I'm here, I'm here. Sorry I'm late, okay, here I am. Who's the new tense girl?

Teacher: She's your partner.

Woman: Hi. I'm Monica.

Monica: Oh. Monica! ...Hi. I'm Mo- ...nana.

Woman (FAKE MONICA): Monana?

Monica: Yeah. It's Dutch.

Fake Monica: You're kidding! I-I spent three years in Amsterdam. (ASKS HER SOMETHING IN DUTCH)

Monica: Um, Pennsylvania Dutch.

Teacher: And we're dancing. A-five, six, seven, eight...

(CUT TO CENTRAL PERK. ROSS HAS JUST ARRIVED)

Ross: (MORTIFIED) Hi.

Chandler and Joey: Hey.

Joey: Where've you been?

Ross: At the vet.

Chandler: She's not gonna make you wear one of those big plastic cones, is she?

Ross: She says Marcel's humping thing's not a phase. Apparently he's reached sexual maturity.

Joey: (TO CHANDLER) Hey! He beat ya.

Ross: She says as time goes on, he's gonna start getting aggressive and violent.

Chandler: So what does this mean?

Ross: I'm gonna have to give him up.

(COMMERCIAL)

(SCENE 5: CENTRAL PERK- TIME LAPSE. THE GUYS ARE SITTING LIKE THE THREE MONKEYS)

Joey: I can't believe it, Ross. This sucks!

Chandler: I don't get it, I mean, you just got him. How can he be an adult already?

Ross: I know. I know. I mean, one day, he's this little thing, and before you know it, he's this little thing I can't get off my leg.

Joey: Isn't there any way you can keep him?

Ross: No, no. The vet says unless he's in a place where he has regular access to some...

monkey lovin', he's just gonna get vicious. I've just gotta get him into a zoo.

Joey: How do you get a monkey into a zoo?

Chandler: I know that one! ...No, that's Popes into a Volkswagen.

Ross: Well, we're applying to a lot of them. Naturally our first choice would be one of the bigger state zoos, y'know, like, uh, San Diego... right? But that might just be a pipe dream, because, y'know, he's out of state. Uh, my vet, uh, knows someone at Miami, so that's a possibility.

Chandler: Yeah, but that's like two blocks away from the beach. I mean, it's a total party zoo.

(ENTER PHOEBE, MONICA AND RACHEL)

Phoebe: Hey. We found her, we found the girl.

Chandler: What?

Joey: Did you call the cops?

Rachel: Nope. We took her to lunch.

Chandler: Ah. Your own brand of vigilante justice.

Ross: What?! Are you insane? This woman stole from you. She stole. She's a stealer.

Monica: Y'know what? After you're with this woman for like ten minutes, you forget all that. I mean, she is this astounding person, with this- with this amazing spirit.

Ross: Yeah, which she probably stole from some cheerleader.

Chandler: ...Take off their hats!

Phoebe: Popes in a Volkswagen! ...I love that joke.

(SCENE 6: MONICA AND RACHEL'S. MON, RACH AND FAKE MONICA ARE THERE)

Rachel: No way. No way did you do this.

Fake Monica: Monana was very brave.

Monica: It was so wild. We told them we were the Gunnarsens in room six fifteen. Only to find out the Boston Celtics had taken over the entire sixth floor!

Fake Monica: So once they caught on to the fact that we're, y'know, short and have breasts...

Monica: ...They threw us out! I was thrown out of a hotel! Me!

Rachel: Go Monana! Well, you ladies are not the only ones living the dream. I get to go pour coffee for people I don't know. Don't wait up. (EXITS)

Fake Monica: Oh, by the way, tomorrow we're auditioning for a Broadway show.

Monica: 'Scuse me?

Fake Monica: There's an open call for Cats. I'm thinking we go down there, sing Memories and make complete fools of ourselves. Whaddya say?

Monica: Nononononono. Think who you're dealing with here. I mean, I'm not like you. I-I can't even stand in front of a tap class.

Fake Monica: Well, that's just probably 'cause of your Amish background.

Monica: What?

Fake Monica: Well, you're Pennsylvania Dutch, right?

Monica: Right. Till I bought a blow dryer, then I was shunned.

Fake Monica: I-I used to be just like you. And then one day I saw a movie that changed my life. Did you ever see Dead Poets' Society?

Monica: Uh-huh.

Fake Monica: I thought that movie was so incredibly... boring. I mean, that thing at the end where the kid kills himself because he can't be in the play? What was that?! It's like, kid, wait a year, leave home, do some community theatre. I walked out of there and I thought, 'Now, that's two hours of my life that I'm never getting back'. And that thought scared me more than all the other crap I was afraid to do.

Monica: Wow. Then I would definitely not recommend Mrs. Doubtfire.

(SCENE 7: MON+RACH'S, LATER. EVERYONE BUT JOEY AND MONICA IS THERE)

Ross: (READING LETTERS) Oh God. (TO MARCEL) We didn't get into Scranton. (TO THE OTHERS) That was like our safety zoo. They take like dogs and cows. See? I don't know who this is harder on, me or him.

Phoebe: I'd say that chair's taking the brunt.

Ross: Marcel! Marcel! Marcel, no! Good boy. See, how can nobody want him?

Rachel: Oh, somebody will.

(ENTER JOEY)

Joey: You know there already is a Joseph Stalin?

Chandler: You're kidding.

Joey: Apparently he was this Russian dictator who slaughtered all these people. You'd think you would've known that!

Chandler: Y'know, you'd think I would've.

Joey: Phoebe. Whaddyou think a good stage name for me would be?

Phoebe: ...Flame Boy.

(SCENE 8: CENTRAL PERK. ROSS IS TALKING TO DR. BALDHARA, A ZOOKEEPER)

Ross: Where exactly is your zoo?

Dr. Baldhara: Well, it's technically not a zoo per se, it's more of an interactive wildlife experience. Let me ask you some questions about, is it, uh, Marcel?

Ross: Yes.

Dr. Baldhara: Does he, uh, fight with other animals?

Ross: Nono, he's, he's very docile.

Dr. Baldhara: Even if he were... cornered?

Ross: Well I, I don't know. Why?

Dr. Baldhara: Uh, how is he at handling small objects?

Ross: He can hold a banana, if that's whatcha mean...

Dr. Baldhara: How about a hammer, or a small blade?

Ross: Why- why- why would he need a blade?

Dr. Baldhara: Well, if he's up against a jungle cat or an animal with horns, you've got to

give the little guy something. Otherwise it's just cruel.

(CHANDLER AND JOEY BURST IN, WITH MARCEL)

Chandler and Joey: He- he- he got in, he- he got in to San Diego.

Joey: We, we come back from our walk and the- the phone was ringing-

Chandler: -He's in.

Ross: He's in! Oh, did you hear that, Marcel? San Diego. San Diego!

Dr. Balhdara: You're making a big mistake here. I mean, San Diego's all well and good, but if you give him to me, I'll start him off against a blind rabbit and give you twenty percent of the gains.

(SCENE 9: MONICA AND RACHEL'S. RACHEL IS DUSTING. SHE COMES TO THE TABLE, LIFTS ALL THE MAGAZINES AND WIPES UNDER THEM, THEN JUST PUTS THEM DOWN AGAIN. MONICA BURSTS IN, OBVIOUSLY DRUNK)

Monica: Yo- hooo!

Rachel: Where the hell've you been?

Monica: Monica and I just crashed an embassy party.

Rachel: Are you drunk?!

Monica: Noooo! (COMES CLOSER AND WHISPERS) I'm lying. I am so drunk.

Rachel: Oh God, oh. Great, Monica, y'know what, you could've called, I have been up here, I've been worried...

(MONICA IS DRINKING FROM THE TAP)

Rachel: Monica? Monica!

Monica: Water rules!

Rachel: Yes, yes, it does. Okay, look, the restaurant called, they wanna know if you're gonna be showing up for work?

Monica: Nope. Going to the Big Apple Circus today.

Rachel: Okay Monica, what are you doing? You're gonna lose your job! This is not you!

Monica: No, it is me! Y'know, I'm not just the person who needs to fluff the pillows and

pay the bills as soon as they come in! Y'know, when I'm with her, I am so much more than that. I'm- I'm Monana!

(THE PHONE RINGS AND RACHEL ANSWERS)

Rachel: Hello? Yes, she is, hold on a second, please. Monana, it's for you, the credit card people.

Monica: Helloooo? Yeah. Oh my God. Thanks.

Rachel: What?

Monica: They've arrested Monica.

(SCENE 10: NYC DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTION. MONICA IS VISITING FAKE MONICA)

Monica: Hi.

Fake Monica: Hey.

Monica: How are you?

Fake Monica: I'm not too bad. Fortunately, blue's my colour. How- how did you know I was here?

Monica: Because... I'm Monica Geller. It was my credit card you were using.

Fake Monica: That I was not expecting.

Monica: I want you to know, it wasn't me who turned you in.

Fake Monica: Oh. Thanks.

Monica: No, thank you! You have given me so much! I mean, if it wasn't for you, I would never have gotten to sing Memories on the stage at the Wintergarden Theatre!

Fake Monica: Well, actually, you only got to sing 'Memo-'.

Monica: I just can't believe you're in here. I mean, what am I gonna do without you? Who's gonna crash the embassy parties with me? Who's gonna take me to the Big Apple Circus?

Fake Monica: Monica, I started my day by peeing in front of twenty-five other women, and you're worried about who's gonna take you to the Big Apple Circus?

Monica: Well, not... worried, just... wondering.

Fake Monica: There's nothing to wonder about, Monica. You're gonna go back to being exactly who you were, because that's who you are.

Monica: Not necessarily...

Fake Monica: Yes necessarily! I mean, I dunno what it is, maybe it's the Amish thing.

Monica: Um, I'm not actually Amish.

Fake Monica: Really? Then why are you like that?

(SCENE 11: TAP CLASS. MONICA IS STANDING BY THE DOOR)

Teacher: You by the door. In or out?

Monica: In. (SHE JOINS IN THE DANCING. SHE STILL FLOUNDERS)

Teacher: You in the back, you're getting it all wrong!

Monica: Yeah, but at least I'm doing it!

(SCENE 12: THE AIRPORT. EVERYONE BUT MONICA IS THERE TO SEE OFF MARCEL)

PA: This is the final boarding call for flight 67 to San Diego, boarding at gate 42A.

Phoebe: Okay. Goodbye, little monkey guy. Alright, I wrote you this poem. Okay, but don't eat it 'till you get on the 'plane.

Ross: Aww. Thank you, Aunt Phoebe.

Phoebe: Oh!

Chandler: Okay, bye, champ. Now, I know there's gonna be a lot of babes in San Diego, but remember, there's also a lot to learn.

Joey: I dunno what to say, Ross. Uh, it's a monkey.

Ross: Just, just say what you feel.

Joey: Marcel, I'm hungry.

Ross: That was good.

Rachel: (BRINGS MARCEL A TEDDY BEAR) Marcel, this is for you. It's, uh, just, y'know, something to, um, do on the 'plane.



Ross: Uh, if you guys don't mind, I'd like to take a moment, just me and him.

All: Oh, sure. Sure, absolutely. (THEY JUST STAND THERE, THEN REALISE WHAT HE MEANS AND GO TO THE OTHER END OF THE ROOM)

Ross: Marcel, c'mere, c'mere. (HE SITS DOWN AND MARCEL JUMPS DOWN AND SITS BESIDE HIM) Well buddy, this is it. There's just a coupla things I want to say. I'm really gonna miss you, and I'm never gonna forget about you. You've been more than just a pet to me, you've been more like a be- (MARCEL CLIMBS DOWN AND STARTS HUMPING HIS LEG) Okay, Marcel, please, could you leave my leg alone? Could you just stop humping me for two seconds?! Marcel, would- okay, just take him away. Just take him.

(MARCEL IS PUT IN A CAGE AND TAKEN AWAY. CLOSING CREDITS)

(CREDITS SCENE: A CASTING SESSION SOMEWHERE)

Actor: (Very melodramatically, and very badly) Oh, that I were a glove upon that hand, that I might... touch thy cheek...

Casting Director #1: That's fine, thank you.

Casting Director #2: Next. (JOEY WALKS ON STAGE)

Joey: Hi, uh, I'll be reading for the role of Mercutio.

Casting Director #2: Name?

Joey: Holden McGroin.

**END**

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## **Episode 22 – season 1**

### **THE ONE WITH THE ICK FACTOR**

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. EVERYONE IS THERE.)

Monica: Tell him.

Rachel: No.

Phoebe: Tell him, tell him.

Monica: Just...please tell him.

Rachel: Shut up!

Chandler: Tell me what?

Monica: Look at you, you won't even look at him.

Chandler: (SARCASTICALLY) Oh, come on tell me. I could use another reason why women won't look at me.

Rachel: all right, all right, all right. Last night, I had a dream that, uh, you and I, were...

Phoebe: Doing it on this table. (POINTS AT THE TABLE)

Chandler: Wow!

Joey: Excellent dream score.

Ross: Why, why, why would you dream that?

Chandler: More importantly, was I any good?

Rachel: Well, you were pretty damned good.

Chandler: Interesting, cause in my dreams, I'm allways surprisingly inadequate. (MONICA PATS HIM ON HIS LAP)

Rachel: Well, last night you seemed to know your way around the table.

Ross: I love it, when we share.

(ROSS GOES OVER TO THE COUNTER. CHANDLER FOLLOWS HIM.)

Chandler: You're okay there?

Ross: I can't believe you two had sex in her dream.

Chandler: I'm sorry, it was a one-time-thing. I was very drunk and i was somebody else's subconscious.

#### OPENING CREDITS

(TIME LAPSE. CHANDLER IS SITTING ON THE TABLE.)

Chandler: Hi Rachel.

Rachel: Get off.

Phoebe: (POINTS AT JOEY'S PEN) Uh, uh, gimme. Can you see me operating a drill press?

Joey: I don't know. What are you wearing?

(CHANDLER, MONICA AND PHOEBE LOOKS AT HIM)

Ross: Phoebs, why would you want to operate a drill press?

Phoebe: Just for some short-term-work. You know, until I get back some of my massage clients.

Chandler: Pirates again?

Phoebe: No, nothing like that. I was just...such a dummie. I taught this "massage-yourself-at-home-workshop". And they are.

Joey: Hey, hey, Chan. She could work for you.

Chandler: (SARCASTICLY) Thanks Joey, that's a good idea.

Phoebe: What... I could, I could do it. What is it?

Chandler: Well, my secretary is gonna be out for a couple of weeks. She is having one of her boobs redused. It's a whole big boob story.

Phoebe: I could be a secretary.

Chandler: Well, you know Phoebs. I don't know if it's your kinda thing, because it involves a lot of being normal. For a large portion of the day.

Phoebe: I could do that.

(ROSS'S BEEPER GOES OFF)

Rachel: What are you playing with?

Ross: Oh, it's my new beeper.

Joey: What the hell does a paleontologist need a beeper for?

Monica: Is it like for dinosaur emergencies. 'Help, come quick, they're still extinct.'

Ross: No, it's for when Carol goes into labor. She can get me wherever I am. I mean, all she has to do is to dial 55-JIMBO.

Chandler: A cool phone number, and a possible name for the kid.

Monica: all right, I'll see you guys later. (RAISES)

Rachel: Off to see young Ethan?

Monica: Thank you.

Joey: How young is young Ethan? Young?

Monica: He's... our age.

Chandler: When we were?

Monica: Okay, he's a senior in college.

Ross: College?

Joey: Whoa!

Chandler: And this manchild has no problem with how old you are?

Monica: No, of course not. It's not even an issue. Cause I told him I was 22.

ALL: What?

Monica: Oh, I can't pass for 22?

Phoebe: Well, maybe 25-26.

Monica: I am 26.

Phoebe: There you go.

(SCENE: CHANDLER'S OFFICE. HE AND PHOEBE ARE THERE WHEN THE PHONE STARTS RINGING.)

Chandler: Can you hear that?

Phoebe: (PLAYS WITH A THUMB TACK REMOVER) Yeah?

Chandler: See That'll stop when you pick up the phone.

Phoebe: Oh. Uh, I'm on. (PICKS UP THE PHONE)

Phoebe: (WITH A DEEP VOICE) Mr. Bing's office. No I'm sorry, he's in a meeting right now.

Chandler: I'm not in a meeting. I'm right... Whoops.

Phoebe: Will he know what this is in reference to? And he has your number? all right, I'll see that he gets the message. Bye bye.

Chandler: What?

Phoebe: Ross says hi.

Chandler: Ah!

Phoebe: This is so fun. all right, what do we do now?

Chandler: Well, now, I actually have to get to work.

Phoebe: Most likely. (RAISES AND GOES TOWARD THE DOOR) Okay, I'm gonna be out there.

Chandler: Okay.

Phoebe: all right. Bye bye.

Chandler: Bye bye.

(THE INTERCOM BUZZES)

Phoebe: Whatcha doin'?

Chandler: Ooh. (LEANS AGAINST THE DESK)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT. IT'S JUST THEM THERE. MONICA IS JUST FINISHING CLEANING THE WINDOWS.)

Monica: Windows are clean, candles are lit. Uh, belt's to tight, gotta change the belt. Did i turn the fish? (GOES OVER TO THE KITCHEN TO CHECK ON THE DINNER) No, cause I made lasagne. Am I out of control?

Rachel: Just a touch. Mon, I don't understand. I mean, you've been dating this guy since like, what... his midterms? I mean, why all the sudden are you so... Oh.

Monica: What?

Rachel: Could tonight be the Night?

Monica: I don't know. Look he's a great guy and I love being with him but... you know. Things happen, and they happen. You don't plan these things.

Rachel: So, did you shave your legs?

Monica: Yeah.

Rachel: Aha!

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. JOEY AND ROSS ARE THERE.)

Joey: Would you let it go Ross. It was just a dream. It doesn't mean...

(ROSS'S BEEPER GOES OFF)

Ross: Oh, oh. Oh, oh. Oh this is it. Oh my god it's baby time. Baby time.

Joey: all right, relax, relax. Just relax, just relax. Be cool, be cool.

(ROSS DIALS A NUMBER ON HIS CELLULAR PHONE)

Ross: (ON PHONE) Yeah, hi, I was just beeped. (PAUSE) No, André is not here. (TO JOEY) Third time today. (ON PHONE) Yes, I'm sure... No, sir. I don't perform those kind of services.

Joey: Services? Oh, services.

Ross: (ON PHONE) Yeah, you want 55-JUMBO. Yeah, that's right. That's right, JUMBO with a U, sir. (PAUSE) No, believe me, you don't want me. Judging by his number, I'd be a huge disappointment. (PAUSE) all rightie, bye bye.

(PHOEBE AND CHANDLER ENTERS)

Joey: Hey, hey. How was the first day?

Phoebe: Oh, excellent. Everyone was so, so nice.

Chandler: See, it pays to know the man who wears my shoes. (JOEY AND ROSS WONDER WHAT HE MEANS) Me.

Phoebe: No, I didn't tell anybody that I knew you.

Chandler: Why not?

Phoebe: Oh, because, you know... they don't like you.

Chandler: What?

Phoebe: I thought you knew that.

Chandler: Noho. Why doesn't they like me?

Phoebe: Everyone. Except for uh... no everyone.

Chandler: What are you talking about?

Phoebe: Don't feel bad. You know they used to like you a lot. But then you got promoted, and, you know, now you're like "Mr. Boss Man". You know, Mr. Bing. Mr. Bing, "Boss Man Bing".

(JOEY AND ROSS LAUGHS)

Chandler: I can't believe it.

Phoebe: Yeah, yeah. They even do you.

Chandler: They do me?

Phoebe: You know like... uh okay... uh... 'Could that report be any later?'

(JOEY AND ROSS LAUGHS)

Chandler: I don't sound like that.

Ross: Oh, oh Chandler...

Joey: Oh... Yeah, you do.

Ross: 'The hills were alive with the sound of music.'

(PHOEBE, JOEY AND ROSS LAUGHS)

Joey: (REACHES FOR HI SCONES) My scones.

Phoebe, Joey & Ross: 'My scones.'

(PHOEBE, JOEY AND ROSS LAUGHS AGAIN)

Chandler: Okay, I don't sound like that. That is so not true.

(JOEY AND CHANDLER LAUGHS)

Chandler: That is so not... That is so not... That... Oh, shut up!

(PHOEBE, JOEY AND ROSS LAUGHS)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT. MONICA AND ETHAN ARE SITTING IN THE COUCH.)

Monica: Did not.

ETHAN: I am telling you, up until I was, like nine, I thought that gunpoint was an actual place wher crimes happen.

Monica: How was that possible?

ETHAN: Well, think about it. It's always on the news. 'A man is being held up, at gunpoint.' 'Tourists are being terrorised, at gunpoint.' You know, I just kept thinking: why does people continue to go there? Oh, ah. I should go.

Monica: Okay.

(THEY KISS)

ETHAN: Okay.

Monica: Unless--

ETHAN: What?

Monica: Uh, ah. Unless you wanna stay over? I mean, I'm going to, so...

ETHAN: Yeah, I'd really like that.

(THEY KISS)

ETHAN: Uuh, before we get into any staying-over-stuff, there is something you should know.

Monica: Okay, is this like 'I have an early class tomorrow' or 'I'm secretly married to a goat'?

ETHAN: Well it's somewhere in between. You see, in a strictly technical sense, of course, I'm not uh..., well I, I mean I haven't ever uh...

Monica: Ethan--

ETHAN: Yeah?

Monica: Are you a virgin?

ETHAN: Well, if that's what you kids are calling it these days then, yes I am. I uh, I've kinda been waiting for the right person.



Monica: Really?

ETHAN: Yeah. You do know I was talking about you, right?

(THEY KISS)

(TIME LAPSE. THEY ARE NOW IN MONICA'S BEDROOM, ON THE BED.)

ETHAN: Wow!

Monica: You keep saying that.

ETHAN: You know, you read about it, you see it in the movies. Even when you practise it at home, man oh man, it is nothing like that.

(THEY KISS)

Monica: Listen, listen, uh, you told me something that was really difficult for you. And I, I- I figured if you could be honest, then I can to.

ETHAN: Oh god, don't tell me, I did it wrong.

Monica: No no. Nothing wrong about that.

ETHAN: Oh.

Monica: Um, okay, here it goes. I'm not 22. I'm, I'm 25... and thirteen months.

ETHAN: Huh!

Monica: But I figured, you know, that shouldn't change anything. I mean, what the hell does it matter how old we are.

(THEY KISS)

ETHAN: Uh, listen um, as long as we're telling stuff, uh, I have another one for you. I'm a little younger than I said.

Monica: You're not a senior?

ETHAN: Oh, I'm a senior... in High School.

Monica: Ok...ay.

(TIME LAPSE)

Monica: What we did was wrong. Oh god, I just had sex with somebody that wasn't alive during the Bicentennial.

ETHAN: I just had sex.

Monica: Ethan, focus. How could you not tell me?

ETHAN: Well, you never told me how old you were.

Monica: Well, that's different. My lie didn't make one of us a felon in 48 states. What were you thinking?

ETHAN: I wasn't thinking. I was too busy fallin'--

Monica: Don't say it. (CLOSES ETHAN'S MOUTH WITH HER HAND)

ETHAN: --in love with you.

Monica: Really?

ETHAN: (NODS) Sorry.

Monica: Well, fall out of it. You know, you shouldn't even be here, it's a school night. Oh god, oh god. I'm like those women that you see with shiny guys like Chad. I'm Joan Collins.

ETHAN: Who?

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT. EVERYONE EXCEPT MONICA IS THERE.) Ross: (ON PHONE) Okay, André should be there in like 45 minutes. all rightie, bye bye. (TO PHOEBE) Just easier that way.

Chandler: Oh, come on. You told me about the last dream.

Rachel: No, forget it.

Chandler: Oh, why not. Was I doing anything particularly... saucy?

Rachel: all right, fine. Um, you were not the only one there. (CAMERA FADES TO ROSS, WHO'S LISTENING VERY CAREFULLY) Joey was there too.

Joey: all right.

Ross: Was there...uh, huh, huh, huh... anybody, anybody else there.

Rachel: No.

Ross: You're sure? Nobody uh, handed out uh, mints or anything?

Rachel: No, it was just the three of us.

Ross: Huh!

Joey: So, tell me. Was it like you and Chandler, and then you and me, or you and me and Chandler?

Rachel: He, he, he. You know what?

Joey: What?

Rachel: There were times when it wasn't even me.

(CHANDLER AND JOEY LAUGHS, UNTIL THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER)

Phoebe: That is so sweet, you guys. (HUGS THEM)

(MONICA ENTERS, WEARING A WALKMAN, SO SHE DOESN'T HEAR WHAT THE OTHERS SAY)

Ross, Rachel & Phoebe: Hey, Mon.

Rachel: Mon, Ethan called again. Mon?

ALL: (SHOUTING) Mon!

(MONICA TAKES OFF HER WALKMAN)

Monica: What?

Rachel: Ethan called again.

Monica: Oh.

Ross: Are you not seeing him anymore?

Monica: No. You know, sometimes just things doesn't work out.

Chandler: And this has nothing to do with the fact that he needs a note to get out of gym.

(MONICA STARES AT RACHEL)

Rachel: I, I didn't say any... I sw... I did not say anything, I swear.

Joey: Listen, the next time you talk to him, can you ask him which one the strongest

"Power Ranger" is?

(ROSS AND CHANDLER LAUGHS)

Ross: Oh, yeah.

Monica: Ha,ha, ha, oh my life is just so amusing. Could we drop it now?

Joey, Chandler & Ross: Sorry.

Ross: It's morphin time!

Joey: Stegosaurus!

Chandler: Tyrannosaurus!

(THEY ALL CROSS THEIR ARMS LIKE THE "POWER RANGERS" DO)

Phoebe: Ooh, oh, I've gotta go. (RAISES) Whoa, oh, head rush. One more, and then I have to go. (SITS DOWN, AND THEN RAISES AGAIN) Cool!

Rachel: Where are you going?

Phoebe: Uh, oh, I've got a birthday party, with some work people.

Chandler: Work people? Nobody told me.

Phoebe: No, I know. That's a part of the whole, you know, them-not-liking-you-extravagance.

Chandler: You know, I don't get this. A month ago, these people were my friends. You know, just because I'm in charge doesn't mean I'm a different person.

Phoebe: Well, then you should come tonight. You know, just hang out with them. Let them see what a great guy you still are.

Chandler: You think I should?

Phoebe: I really do, yeah.

Chandler: Okay.

Phoebe: Okay.

Chandler: Okay.

Phoebe: Oh, but, could we not go together? I, I don't wanna be the geek that invited the

boss.

(SCENE: CHANDLER'S OFFICE. HE AND PHOEBE ARE TAKING A BREAK FROM WORK.)

Chandler: I Think last night was great. You know, the Karaoke thing. Tracy and I doing "Ebony and Ivory".

Phoebe: You were great. But they still made fun of you.

Chandler: What?

Phoebe: You know, now you're more like, you know like, "Mr. Caring Boss", "Mr.", you know, "I'm one of you, Boss", "Mr., I wanna be your buddy, Boss Man Bing"

Chandler: Then, I don't get it.

Phoebe: Well, you know what Chandler? I think you've gotta face it. You're like, the guy in the big office, you know. You're the one that hires them, that fires them... They still say you're a great boss.

Chandler: They do?

Phoebe: Uhhuh. But they're not your friends anymore.

Chandler: I just wan't to--

Phoebe: No, but you can't.

Chandler: But I just wa--

Phoebe: Uhhuh.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. EVERYONE EXEPT PHOEBE AND CHANDLER IS THERE. ROSS'S BEEPER GOES OFF AND EVERYONE EXEPT HIM REACT.)

Monica: Aren't you gonna--

Ross: Oh, Carol and I have a new system. If she punches in 911, it means she's having a baby, otherwise I just ignore it.

Joey: What about André?

Ross: Oh, welll this morning he got a call from who I think was our cousin Nathan, and frankly, it was a little more than I needed to know.

(ETHAN ENTERS)

ETHAN: Hey.

Monica: That was gonna be my opener.

Rachel: (UNDERSTANDS THAT MONICA AND ETHAN WANNA BE ALONE) Hey, did you guys check out those new handdryers in the bathroom?

Ross: I thought that was just a rumour.

Rachel: True story.

Joey: They're here already?

(RACHEL, ROSS AND ROSS GO TO THE BATHROOM)

ETHAN: all right, look. I've gotta tell you something. I'm not 17. I only said so that you'd think I was cute and vulnerable. I'm actually 30, I have a wife, I have a job, I'm your congressman. Monica, this is ridiculous, we're great together. We can talk, we make each other laugh, and the sex. Oh, man, okay i have no frame of graft, but I thought that was great.

Monica: It was.

ETHAN: Then, what's the problem?

Monica: Ethan, it's um... it's icky.

ETHAN: Icky? You're actually gonna throw this away because it's icky?

Monica: This isn't easy for me either. I wish things were different, I... If you were a few years older, or if I was a few years younger, or if we lived in biblical times, I would really--

ETHAN: No, don't say it. (CLOSES MONICA'S MOUTH WITH HIS HAND)

Monica: --love you.

(ROSS, RACHEL AND JOEY COME BACK FROM THE BATHROOM. THEY DISCOVER THAT MONICA AND ETHAN AREN'T FINISHED TALKING TO EACH OTHER YET.)

Ross: Are you're hands still wet?

Joey: Uh, moist, yeah.

Rachel: Let's dry 'em again.

(THEY GO TO THE BATHROOM AGAIN)

(SCENE: A HALL ON THE FLOOR WHERE CHANDLER WORKS. CHANDLER AND PHOEBE ENTERS, AND OVERHEARS SOME EMPLOYEES'S CONVERSATION. ONE OF THEM IS DOING CHANDLER.)

GERSTON: Like, could these margaritas be any stronger? (THEY DISCOVER THAT CHANDLER IS LISTENING) Hey, Chandler.

SANTOS: Hello, Mr. Bing.

PETRIE: Loved your "Stevie Wonder" last night.

Chandler: Thanks. Listen, about the weekly numbers, I'm gonna need them on my desk by nine o'clock.

SANTOS: Sure.

GERSTON: No problem.

(THEY GO AWAY, TRYING VERY HARD NOT TO LAUGH AT CHANDLER)

Chandler: You have to give 'em something, you know. Okay, now that was Gerston, Santos, and who's the guy with the moustache?

Phoebe: Petrie.

Chandler: Petrie, right, right. Okay, somebody's gonna be working this weekend.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT. ROSS IS WATCHING TV, BUT TURNS IT OFF, AND RACHEL IS SLEEPING ON THE COUCH. ROSS PUTS A BLANKET OVER HER.)

Rachel: (TALKS IN HER SLEEP) Ooooooooooh. (Rachel strokes her hand over the pillow. ROSS MIMICKS HER SILENTLY) Oh, that's nice. Oh, oh. Oh, Ross.

(Ross gets all excited and starts to dance on the coffee table, but slips almost immediately, and falls onto the couch. RACHEL WAKES UP.)

Rachel: Ross?

Ross: I'm here.

Rachel: You are. Well, um... We, we, we were just...

Ross: What? (HIS BEEPER GOES OFF) Great, now I'm having a baby.

Rachel: What?

Ross: Ooh, Ooh.

Rachel: What?

Ross: No, I'm having... I'm having a baby. (JUMPS BACK ONTO THE TABLE AGAIN)  
I'm having a... Where's the phone? The phone?

Rachel: I don't know where the phone is.

(ROSS RUNS FROM THE TABLE, OVER THE COUCH BUT SLIPS AND FALLS  
ONTO THE FLOOR)

Rachel: Ross?

Ross: I'm hurt.

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: THE HALL BETWEEN THE APARTMENTS. ROSS IS EAGERLY WAITING  
FOR THE OTHERS TO GET READY, TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL.)

Ross: Monica, let's go. Come on now people, woman in labor.

(CHANDLER STRUTS OUT FROM HIS APARTMENT)

Chandler: Hey Ross, look what I've got going here.

Ross: Yeah, save it for the cab, okay.

(RACHEL COMES OUT FROM THEIR APARTMENT WITH A MIRROR AND A  
LIPSTICK IN HER HANDS)

Ross: What are you doing? We're going to a hospital.

Rachel: What, so I can't look nice? There might be doctors there.

Ross: Joey, get out of the fridge.

Joey: all right, all right. (HE COMES OUT FROM THEIR APARTMENT WITH A HUGE  
SANDWICH IN HIS HAND)

Ross: What is that? (REFERING TO THE SANDWICH)

Joey: For the ride.



Chandler: Yeah, like in a cab--

Ross: Save it.

Chandler: Okay, hating this.

Ross: Monica, come on now. Let's go, baby coming.

(MONICA ENTERS FROM THEIR APARTMENT, CRYING)

Monica: I can't believe it, I'm gonna be an aunt. I'm gonna have like a nephew.

Ross: That's nice. Get out Let's go, come on.

Joey: all rihgt, I'm going. I'm going.

(THEY ALL GO DOWN THE STAIRS, BUT ROSS TURNS AROUND, LOOKING LIKE HIS IN A COMA. THE OTHERS ALSO TURNS AROUND TO GET HIM.)

Chandler: Here we go, here we go.

Rachel: Rossy, Rossy.

**END**

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## **Episode 23 – season 1**

### **THE ONE WITH THE BIRTH**

(SCENE: THE HOSPITAL. ROSS, RACHEL, CHANDLER, JOEY, AND MONICA ARE IN THE WAITING ROOM, WAITING FOR CAROL AND SUSAN TO ARRIVE.)

Ross: She's not here yet. She's not here. She's having my baby and she's not here.

Monia: I'm sure everything's fine. Has her water broke yet?

Ross: I don't know, but when I spoke to her, she said she had already passed the mucus plug.

(JOEY MAKES A SOUND OF ABSOLUTE DISGUST.)

Joey: Do we have to know about that?

Monia: Joey, what are you gonna do when you have a baby?

Joey: I'm gonna be in the waitin' room, handing out cigars.

CHAN: Yes, Joey's made arrangements to have his baby in a movie from the 50's.

Ross: God, I don't believe this. She could be giving birth in the cab.

Rachel: Oh, Ross, relax. It's probably like two dollars for the first contraction, and then fifty cents for each additional contraction.

(EVERYONE LOOKS AT RACHEL AS THOUGH SHE MADE A TASTELESS COMMENT.)

Rachel: What, it's ok when Chandler does it?

Chandler: You have to pick your moments.

(PHOEBE ARRIVES, GUITAR IN HAND.)

Phoebe: Did I miss it, did I miss it?

Ross: She's not even here yet.

Monia: What's with the guitar?

Phoebe: I just thought we might be here for awhile. You know, things might get musical.

(CAROL AND SUSAN ARRIVE.)

Ross: (TO CAROL) Where the hell have you been?

Susan: We stopped at the gift shop.

Carol: I was looking at stuffed animals, and Susan wanted a Chunky.

Ross: Susan wanted a Chunky. We're having a baby, ok, a baby, you don't stop for Chunkys.

CHAN: I used to have that bumper sticker.

(EVERYONE IS AMUSED BY CHANDLER'S COMMENT.)

Chandler: (TO RACHEL) You see what I mean.

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: INSIDE THE HOSPITAL ROOM. CAROL IS ON THE BED, ROSS AND SUSAN ARE AT HER SIDE.)

Ross: Stopped for a Chunky.

Carol: Let it go, Ross.

Susan: I got an extra one. You want this? (HOLDS THE CANDY IN FRONT OF ROSS' FACE)

Ross: (WEAKLY) No.

(CAROL'S DOCTOR, DR. FRANZBLAU (FRNZ) ARRIVES.)

FRNZ: Hey, how's my favorite parenting team doing?

Ross: Dr. Franzblau, hi.

FRNZ: So, I understand you're thinking of having a baby? Well, I see you're nine months pregnant. That's a good start. How you doing with your contractions?

CAROL: Oh, I love them. Each one's like a little party in my uterus.

Susan: They're every four minutes and last 55 seconds.

Ross: 59 seconds. (HOLDS UP HIS WATCH) Quartz, ha.

Susan: Swiss quartz, ha, ha.

Carol: Am I allowed to drink anything?

FRNZ: Ice chips, just ice chips. They're at the nurses' station.

Ross: I'll get it.

Susan: No, I'm getting it. I'll be right back.

Ross: I got it--I'm getting it!

(THEY BOTH LEAVE JUST AS RACHEL ENTERS THE ROOM, HOLDING A CUP.)

Rachel: Hi, I thought you might like some ice chips.

Carol: Thanks.

Rachel: And if you need anything else, I--(notices the handsome Dr. FRANZBLAU)--do not believe we've met. Hi. I'm, uh, Rachel Green. I'm Carol's... ex-husband's... sister's roommate.

FRNZ: It is nice to meet you. I'm Dr. Franzblau. I'm your roommate's... brother's... ex-wife's obstetrician.

Rachel: Oh, that's funny!

(SCENE: BACK IN THE WAITING ROOM. CHANDLER IS FALLING ASLEEP ON MONICA'S SHOULDER.)

Monia: I want a baby.

CHAN: Mmmm. Not tonight, honey. I got an early day tomorrow.

Monia: Get up. Come on. Let's get some coffee.

Chandler: Oh, ok, 'cause we never do that.

(CHANDLER AND MONICA LEAVE. CUT TO JOEY, WATCHING THE KNICKS/CELTICS GAME ON TELEVISION.)

Joey: (TO THE SCREEN) Shoot! Shoot! Shoot! Shoot, or just fall down. That's good too.

(A YOUNG PREGNANT WOMAN (LYDIA) ENTERS.)

LYDIA: Knick fan?

Joey: Oh, yeah.

LYDIA: Oh, boy, do they suck.

Joey: Hey, listen, lady....(SEES THAT SHE'S PREGNANT)...whoa.

LYDIA: Look, look at your man, Ewing. Nice shot. You know what, he couldn't hit water if he was standing on a boat.

Joey: Oh yeah? And who do you like?

LYDIA: The Celtics.

Joey: The Celtics? Ha. They couldn't hit a boat if...wait. They suck, alright?

LYDIA: Oh, shut up. You know, it's a rebuilding year. You... waah!

Joey: Wha? Wha..aa? Let me get the father. Hey, we need a father over here! We need a father!

LYDIA: There is no father.

Joey: Oh, oh, oh, sorry.

LYDIA: Ok, that's ok. I'm fine. I'm... oh!

Joey: Oh, uh, ok. Right this way. all the other pregnant women seem to be goin' in here.

LYDIA: Ok.

(JOEY ACCOMPANIES LYDIA TO A HOSPITAL ROOM.)

(SCENE: THE WAITING ROOM. PHOEBE IS PLAYING A SONG. CHANDLER, MONICA, AND ROSS ARE THERE AS WELL.)

PHOE: (SINGING) They're tiny and chubby and so sweet to touch, and soon they'll grow up and resent you so much. Now they're yelling at you and you don't know why, you cry and you cry and you cry. And you cry and you cry and you cry...

(ROSS GIVES PHOEBE A DOLLAR.)

Phoebe: Thanks, Ross.

Ross: Yeah. I'm paying you to stop.

Phoebe: Ok.

(A WOMAN PASSES BY, CARRYING NEWBORN TWINS.)

Phoebe: Oh, look, twins. Hi, guys. Oh, cute, cute.

Monia: No fair. I don't even have one. How come they get two?

Chandler: You'll get one.

Monia: Oh yeah? When?

Chandler: all right. I'll tell you what. When we're 40, if neither one of us are married, what do you say you and I get together and have one?

Monia: Why won't I be married when I'm 40?

Chandler: Oh, no, no. I just meant hypothetically.

Monia: Ok, hypothetically, why won't I be married when I'm 40?

Chandler: No, no, no.

Monia: What is it? Is there something fundamentally unmarriable about me?

Chandler: (TRAPPED) Uh, uh.

Monia: Well?

CHAN: Dear God! This parachute is a knapsack! (THROWS HIMSELF OVER THE BACK OF THE CHAIR HE WAS SITTING IN)

(RACHEL ENTERS, IN A FORMAL DRESS.)

Rachel: Hey.

Phoebe: Hey. Ooh, look at you, dressy-dress.

Monia: Did you go home and change?

Rachel: Yeah, well, it's an important day. I wanna look nice. Um, has uh Dr. Franzblau been by?

Monia: No, I haven't seen him.

Rachel: Well, where is he? He is supposed to be here. What if the baby needs him?

Chandler: Rachel, what is the deal with you and doctors, anyway? Was, like, your father a doctor?

Rachel: Yeah, why?

Chandler: No reason. (TURNS AROUND, MAKES AN 'OH MY GOD' GESTURE WITH HIS EYES)

(SCENE: JOEY AND LYDIA IN THE HOSPITAL ROOM. LYDIA IS ON THE PHONE WITH HER MOTHER.)

LYDIA: Mom, we've been through this. No, I'm not calling him. I don't care if it is his kid, the guy's a jerk. No, I'm not alone. Joey's here. (PAUSE) What do you mean, Joey who? (COVERS THE PHONE, TO JOEY) Joey who?

Joey: Tribbiani.

LYDIA: Joey Tribbiani. Yes, ok. Hold on. (TO JOEY) She wants to talk to you. Take the phone.

Joey: (TAKES PHONE) Hi, yeah, it's me. Oh, no no no, we're just friends. (PAUSE) Yeah, I'm single. (PAUSE) 25. An actor. (PAUSE) Hello?

LYDIA: She's not much of a phone person.

Joey: Yeah, so, uh, so, uh, what's the deal with this father guy, I mean, if someone was havin' my baby somewhere, I'd wanna know about it, you know?

LYDIA: Hey, Knick fan, am I interested in your views on fatherhood? Uh, no.

Joey: Ok, look, maybe I should just go.

LYDIA: Maybe you should.

Joey: Good luck, and uh, take care, huh?

(HE LEAVES, BUT THEN RETURNS A MOMENT LATER.)

Joey: You know what the Celtics problem is? They let the players run the team.

LYDIA: Oh, that is so not true.

Joey: Oh, it is.

LYDIA: It isn't.

Joey: It is.

LYDIA: Isn't!

(SCENE: ROSS, SUSAN, AND CAROL IN THE HOSPITAL ROOM. ROSS AND SUSAN ARE BOTH COACHING CAROL.)

Ross: Breathe.

Susan: Breathe.

Ross: Breathe.

Susan: Breathe.

Ross: Breathe.

Susan: Breathe.

Carol: You're gonna kill me!

Ross: 15 more seconds, 14, 13, 12...

Carol: Count faster.

Susan: It's gonna be ok, just remember, we're doing this for Jordie. Just keep focusing on Jordie.

Ross: Who the hell is Jordie?

Susan: Your son.

Ross: No no no. I don't have a son named Jordie. We all agreed, my son's name is Jamie.

Carol: Well, Jamie was the name of Susan's first girlfriend, so we went back to Jordie.

Ross: What? Whoa, whoa whoa whoa, what do you mean, back to Jordie? We never landed on Jordie. We just passed by it during the whole Jessy, Cody, Dylan fiasco.

Carol: Ow, ow, ow, ow, leg cramp, leg cramp, leg cramp.

Ross: I got it.

Susan: I got it.

Ross: I got it! Hey, you get to sleep with her, I get the cramps.

Susan: No, you don't.

Carol: all right, that's it. I want both of you out.

Ross: Why?

Susan: He started it!

Ross: No, you started it.

Susan: You did!

Carol: I don't care. I am trying to get a person out of my body here, and you're not making it any easier.

Ross: But--

Carol: Now go!

Ross: (TO SUSAN) Thanks a lot.

Susan: (TO ROSS) See what you did.



Ross: (TO CAROL) Yeah, listen--

Carol: OUT!

(ROSS AND SUSAN BOTH ANGRILY LEAVE THE HOPSITAL ROOM.)

(SCENE: JOEY IS HELPING LYDIA GO THROUGH LABOR, A NURSE IS NOW PRESENT IN HER ROOM AS WELL.)

NURSE: Breathe, breathe, breathe...

LYDIA: Oh, no.

(JOEY LOOKS DOWN AT LYDIA.)

Joey: Ew! What is that? Something exploded!

NURSE: It's just her water breaking. Calm down, will you?

Joey: (PANICKED) Water breaking, what do you mean? What's that, water breaking?

NURSE: (TO JOEY) Breathe, breathe, breathe.

(SCENE: OUT IN THE HALL. ROSS AND SUSAN ARE ARGUING.)

Ross: Please. This is so your fault.

Susan: How, how is this my fault?

Ross: Look, Carol never threw me out of a room before you came along.

Susan: Yeah? Well, there's a lot of things Carol never did before I came along.

Ross: You tryin' to be clever? A funny lady?

Susan: You know what your problem is? You're threatened by me.

Ross: Oh, I'm threatened by you?

Susan: Yes.

(PHOEBE HAS HEARD THEM ARGUING AND COMES DOWN THE HALL, TAKING THEM INTO A BROOM CLOSET.)

Phoebe: Hey, hey, ok, all right, that's it! Get in here. Come on. My god, you guys, I don't believe you. There are children coming into the world in this very building and your

negative fighting noises are not the first thing they should be hearing. So just stop all the yelling, just stop it!

Ross: Yeah, Susan.

PHOE: Don't make me do this again, I don't like my voice like this.

(PHOEBE GOES TO LEAVE THE ROOM, BUT THE DOOR IS LOCKED.)

Phoebe: Ok, who wants to hear something ironic?

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: THE BROOM CLOSET. ROSS AND SUSAN ARE TRYING TO GET OUT.)

ALL: Help!

Ross: I'm having a baby in here! Ok, everyone stand back. (WALKS BACKWARDS AS IF HE IS GOING TO BREAK DOWN THE DOOR, BUT STEPS IN A BUCKET AND FALLS) Ow.

(SCENE: CAROL'S ROOM. RACHEL AND DR. FRANZBLAU ARE THERE WITH HER.)

Carol: Are they here yet?

Rachel: No, honey, they're not, but don't worry, because we are going to find them, and until we do, we are all here for you, ok?

Carol: Ok.

Rachel: Ok?

Carol: Ok.

Rachel: (TO Dr. FRANZBLAU) Ok, so anyway, you were telling me about Paris, it sounds fascinating.

FRNZ: It really was. There was this great little pastry shop right by my hotel. (CAROL SITS UP IN PAIN, RACHEL AND DR. FRANZBLAU CASUALLY LAY HER BACK DOWN) There you go, dear.

(SCENE: LYDIA'S ROOM. JOEY IS HELPING HER DELIVER.)

Joey: Come on, Lydia, you can do it. Push! Push 'em out, push 'em out, harder, harder. Push 'em out, push 'em out, way out! Let's get that ball and really move, hey, hey, ho, ho. Let's--

(NOTICES THE NURSE LOOKING AT HIM STRANGELY) I was just--yeah, right.  
Push! Push!

(SCENE: THE BROOM CLOSET. ROSS HAS PICKED UP A VACUUM AND IS HOLDING IT AT THE DOOR.)

Susan: What're you gonna do, suck the door open?

Ross: Help! Help!

Phoebe: (SINGING) They found their bodies the very next day, they found their bodies the very next...(SEES ROSS AND SUSAN STARING AT HER) la la la la la la.

SUSAN/Ross: (EVEN LOUDER) Help!

(SCENE: THE WAITING ROOM. MONICA IS ON THE PHONE WITH HER MOTHER, CHANDLER IS STANDING BEHIND HER.) Monica: Now, Mom, everything's going fine, really. Yeah, Ross is great. He's uh, he's in a whole other place. No, he's gone. No no, you don't have to fly back, really. What do you mean this might be your only chance? Would you stop? I'm only 26, I'm not even thinking about babies yet.

(MONICA SEES A WOMAN PASS BY WITH A BABY, PUTS THE PHONE TO HER CHEST, AND STARTS TO CRY. CHANDLER TAKES THE PHONE, MAKES A NOISE IN IT RESEMBLING STATIC, AND HANGS UP. JOEY ENTERS.)

Chandler: Where have you been?

Joey: Oh, just had a baby.

Chandler: Mazel tov!

(SCENE: RACHEL AND DR. FRANZBLAU HAVE GONE TO GET COFFEE.)

FRNZ: I don't know, could be an hour, could be three, but relax, she's doing great. So, uh, tell me, are you currently involved with anyone?

Rachel: (ANXIOUSLY) No, no, not at the moment, no, I'm not. Are you?

FRNZ: No, it's hard enough to get women to go out with me.

Rachel: Right, yeah, I've heard that about cute doctors.

FRNZ: No, no, really. I suppose it's because I spend so much time, you know, where I do.

Rachel: Oh.

FRNZ: I try not to let my work affect my personal life, but it's hard, when you... do what I do. It's like uh...Well, for instance, what do you do?

Rachel: I'm a waitress.

FRNZ: Ok, all right, well aren't there times when you come home at the end of the day, and you're just like, 'if I see one more cup of coffee'...

Rachel: (GETTING THE POINT) Yeah. Gotcha.

FRNZ: I'm gonna go check up on your friend.

Rachel: Ok. That's fine. (TAKES HER EARRINGS OUT)

(SCENE: JOEY IS WALKING UP TO LYDIA'S ROOM WITH BALLOONS, BUT BEFORE HE ENTERS HE SEES THAT THE BABY'S FATHER (GUY) HAS ARRIVED. HE LISTENS AT THE DOOR.)

LYDIA: So how did you know I was even here?

GUY: Your mom called me. So is this her?

LYDIA: No, this is a loaner.

GUY: I'm sorry you had to do this by yourself.

LYDIA: I wasn't by myself. I had a doctor, a nurse, and a helper guy. (JOEY SMILES) So, did you see who won the game?

GUY: Yeah, the Knicks by 10. They suck.

LYDIA: Yeah, they're not so bad.

(JOEY CLOSES THE DOOR AND TIES THE BALLOONS TO THE KNOB. THEN HE WALKS AWAY, HOLDING THE HAND OF AN INFLATED BALLOON ANIMAL HE HAD BROUGHT.)

(SCENE: THE BROOM CLOSET. ROSS IS TRYING TO OPEN THE DOOR WITH A CREDIT CARD, WITH NO SUCCESS.)

Ross: Come on, come on. Damnit, damnit, damnit, damnit. (TO SUSAN) This is all your fault. This is supposed to be, like, the greatest day of my life, y'know? My son is being born, and I should be in there, you know, instead of stuck in a closet with you.

Susan: The woman I love is having a baby today. I've been waiting for this just as much as you have.

Ross: No no no, believe me. No one has been waiting for this as much as I have, ok? And you know what the funny thing is? When this day is over, you get to go home with the baby, ok? Where does that leave me?

Susan: You get to be the baby's father. Everyone knows who you are. Who am I? There's Mother's Day, there's Father's Day, there's no... Lesbian Lover Day.

Ross: Every day is Lesbian Lover Day.

Phoebe: This is so great.

Ross: You wanna explain that?

Phoebe: I mean, well, 'cause when I was growing up, you know my dad left, and my mother died, and my stepfather went to jail, so I barely had enough pieces of parents to make one whole one. And here's this little baby who has like three whole parents who care about it so much that they're fighting over who gets to love it the most. And it's not even born yet. It's just, it's just the luckiest baby in the whole world. (PAUSE) I'm sorry, you were fighting.

(SCENE: CAROL'S ROOM. SHE IS READY TO GIVE BIRTH. EVERYONE IS THERE EXCEPT FOR PHOEBE, ROSS, AND SUSAN, WHO ARE IN THE BROOM CLOSET.)

Carol: Where are they?

Monia: I'm sure they'll be here soon.

Rachel: Yeah, honey, they wouldn't miss this.

Joey: Relax. You're only at nine centimeters. And the baby's at zero station.

Chandler: (TO JOEY) You are really frightening me.

(CAROL SUDDENLY SCREAMS IN PAIN AND GRABS CHANDLER BY THE SHIRT.)

CHAN: Somebody wanna help me, tryin' to rip out my heart. (THEY PULL HER HAND OFF OF HIM) Uh, that's great. (LOOKING AROUND) Anybody seen a nipple?

FRNZ: all right, ten centimeters, here we go.

NURSE: all right, honey, time to start pushing.

Carol: But they're not here yet!

FRNZ: I'm sorry, I can't tell the baby to wait for them.

Carol: Oh, god.

(SCENE: THE BROOM CLOSET. ROSS HAS USED A BROOM TO OPEN THE AIR VENT IN THE CEILING. PHOEBE IS WEARING A JANITOR'S UNIFORM, READY TO GO UP IN THE VENT.)

Ross: Ok, got the vent open.

Phoebe: (READING THE NAMETAG ON THE UNIFORM) Hi, I'm Ben. I'm hospital worker Ben. It's Ben... to the rescue!

Ross: Ben, you ready? all right, gimme your foot. Ok, on three, Ben. One, two, three. Ok, That's it, Ben.

(ROSS AND SUSAN LIFT PHOEBE UP INTO THE VENT.)

Susan: What do you see?

Phoebe: Well, Susan, I see what appears to be a dark vent. Wait. Yes, it is in fact a dark vent.

(A JANITOR OPENS THE CLOSET DOOR FROM THE OUTSIDE.)

Ross: Phoebs, It's open! It's open!

(ROSS AND SUSAN RUN TO THE DELIVERY ROOM, LEAVING PHOEBE DANGLING FROM THE VENT.)

JANITOR: (TO ROSS AND SUSAN) Wait! You forgot your legs!

(SCENE: CAROL'S ROOM. ROSS AND SUSAN RUSH IN.)

ALL: Push, push!

Ross: We're here!

Carol: (IRKED) Where have you been?

Ross: Long story, honey.

FRNZ: all right, Carol, I need you to keep pushing. I need--(REACHES FOR AN INSTRUMENT, RACHEL'S HAND IS ON IT) Excuse me, could I have this?

NURSE: all right, all right, there's a few too many people in this room, and there's about to be one more, so anybody who's not an ex-husband or a lesbian life partner, out you go!

Ross: Good bye, bye, bye, bye, bye.

ALL: Good luck!

(EVERYONE HEADS FOR THE DOOR.)

CHAN: (TO NURSE) Let me ask you, do you have to be Carol's lesbian life partner?

NURSE: Out!

FRNZ: all right, he's crowning. Here he comes.

Ross: Let me see, I gotta see, I gotta see. Oh, a head. Oh, it's, it's huge. Carol, how are you doing this?

Carol: (STRAINING) Not.... helping!

FRNZ: You're doing great, you're doing fine.

Ross: (PUTS HIS HEAD NEAR THE BABY) Hello! (TO Dr. FRANZBLAU) Oh, sorry.

Susan: What do you see? What do you see?

Ross: We got a head, we got shoulders, we got arms, we got, oh, look at the little fingers, oh, and a chest, and a stomach. It's a boy, definitely a boy! all right! Ok, legs, knees, and feet. Oh, oh. He's here. He's a person.

Susan: Oh, look at that.

Carol: What does he look like?

Ross: Kinda like my uncle Ed, covered in Jello.

Carol: Really?

Phoebe: You guys, he's beautiful!

Ross: Oh, thanks, Pheeb!

(THEY LOOK UP TOWARDS THE VENT AND WAVE AT PHOEBE.)

(SCENE: THE DELIVERY ROOM. CAROL IS HOLDING THE INFANT.)

Susan: No shouting, but we still need a name for this little guy.

Ross: (THINKING) How 'bout Ben?

Susan: I like Ben.

Carol: Ben. Ben. Ben's good. How come you never mentioned Ben before?

Ross: We uh, we just cooked it up.

Susan: That's what we were off doing.

(MONICA OPENS THE DOOR.)

Monia: Hi.

Ross: Hey.

Monia: Can we come in?

(THE WHOLE GANG ENTERS.)

Ross: (TO BEN) I know, I know. Everybody, there's someone I'd like you to meet. Yeah. This is Ben. Ben, this is everybody.

Phoebe: Susan, he looks just like you.

Susan: Thanks.

Rachel: Oh, god, I can't believe one of us actually has one of these.

CHAN: I know, I still am one of these.

Monia: Ross, can I?

(MONICA HOLDS BEN.)

Ross: The head, the head. You gotta...

MNCA: (GETTING CHOKED UP) Hi, Ben. Hi. I'm your Aunt Monica. Yes I am. I'm your Aunt Monica. I...I will always have gum.

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(THE CAMERA IS PLACED AS THOUGH IT WERE BEN'S EYES.) Ross: Ben, I want you to know that there may be some times when I may not be around, like this. (WALKS OUT OF THE PICTURE) But I'll still always come back, like this. (RETURNS) And sometimes I may be away longer, like this. (WALKS AWAY) But I'll still always come back, like this. (RETURNS)

(CHANDLER COMES INTO THE PICTURE.)



Chandler: And sometimes, I'll want you to steal third, and I'll go like this.

(THE REST OF THE GROUP COME INTO THE PICTURE.)

Monia: He is so amazing.

Rachel: Oh, I know. Look at him.

Joey: Ben, Ben, hey Ben. Nothing. I don't think that's his name.

Phoebe: Oh, look, look, he's closing his eyes. (SCREEN GOES BLANK) Look, he's opening his eyes. (PICTURE COMES BACK)

Joey: He doesn't do much, does he?

Ross: No, this is pretty much it.

(LONG MOMENT OF SILENCE)

Rachel: You guys wanna get some coffee?

ALL: Yeah.

Ross: all right, I'll see you guys later.

(THEY ALL LEAVE BUT ROSS, BUT THEY ALL COME BACK A FEW SECONDS LATER. THEY MAKE FACES AT THE BABY.)

Phoebe: Oh, look, he's closing his eyes again.

**END**

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## **Episode 24 – season 1**

### **THE ONE WHERE RACHEL FINDS OUT**

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. THE WHOLE GANG IS THERE, ROSS IS SHOWING PICTURES OF HIS NEW BABY BOY, BEN, TO THE GROUP.)

Ross: And here's little Ben nodding off...

Monia: Awww, look at Aunt Monica's little boy!

Phoebe: Oh, look, he's got Ross's haircut!

Rachel: Oh, let me see! (GRABS PICTURE) Oh, God, is he just the sweetest thing? You must just want to kiss him all over!

(ROSS IS PRACTICALLY DROOLING OVER RACHEL AT THIS POINT.)

Ross: (QUIETLY) That would be nice.

(CHANDLER, ANNOYED WITH ROSS'S FAWNING, MAKES A 'PFFT' NOISE.)

Rachel: Pardon?

Chandler: Nothing, just a little extra air in my mouth. Pfft. Pfffffft. (WALKS OVER TO WHERE JOEY IS SEATED)

(JOEY IS LOOKING AT HIS CHECK.)

Joey: Hey, Chan, can you help me out here? I promise I'll pay you back.

Chandler: Oh, yeah, right, OK... including the waffles last week, you now owe me... 17 jillion dollars.

Joey: I will, really. I'll pay you back this time.

Chandler: (SIGH)... And where's this money coming from? (GIVES MONEY TO JOEY)

Joey: Well... I'm helping out down at the NYU Med School with some... research.

Ross: (OVERHEARING) What kind of research?

Joey: Oh, just, y'know.... science.

Ross: Science. Yeah, I think I've heard of that. (EVERYONE'S INTEREST IS PIQUED, THEY ALL LOOK OVER)

Joey: (SIGH)... It's a fertility study.

(RACHEL LAUGHS.)

Monia: Oh, Joey, please tell me you're only donating your time.

Joey: Alright, come on you guys, it's not that big a deal. Really... I mean, I just go down there every other day and... make my contribution to the project. Hey, hey, but at the end of two weeks, I get seven hundred dollars.

Ross: Hey.

Phoebe: Wow, ooh, you're gonna be making money hand over fist!

Credits

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. MONICA AND PHOEBE ARE PREPARING FOR A BARBECUE FOR RACHEL'S BIRTHDAY.)

Monia: OK, we got the cole slaw, we got the buns...

Phoebe: We've got the ground-up flesh of formerly cute cows and turkeys, ew... (HANDS MEAT TO MONICA)

(CHANDLER AND JOEY ENTER WITH CHARCOAL.)

Chandler: (IN A DEEP VOICE) Men are here.

Joey: We make fire. Cook meat.

Chandler: Then put out fire by peeing, no get invited back.

MNCA/Phoebe: Ewww!

Monia: Oh Joey, Melanie called, said she's gonna be late.

Joey: Oh, OK.

Phoebe: So how are things going with you two? Is she becoming your (PROVOCATIVELY) special someone?

Joey: I don't know, she's, uh.... she's pretty great.

Monia: Yeah? What does she think of your little science project?

Joey: What, you think I'm gonna tell a girl I like that I'm also seeing a cup?

Monia: Man's got a point.

Joey: Well, the tough thing is, she really wants to have sex with me.

Chandler: Crazy bitch.

Joey: Yeah, well, I still got a week left to go in the program, and according to the rules, if I want to get the money I'm not allowed to conduct any... ersonal experiments, if you know what I mean.

Monia: Joey... we always know what you mean.

(TIME LAPSE. CHANDLER AND JOEY ARE MAKING THE FIRE, MONICA AND PHOEBE ARE INSIDE. ROSS ENTERS, CARRYING LUGGAGE.)

Phoebe: Hey.

Monia: Hey.

Ross: Hey. (PHOEBE SEES HIS BAGS)

Phoebe: How long did you think this barbecue was gonna last?

Ross: I'm going to China.

Phoebe: Jeez, you say one thing, and...

Monia: You're going to China?

Ross: Yeah, i-it's for the museum. Someone found a bone, we want the bone, but they don't want us to have the bone, so I'm going over there to try to persuade them to give us the bo-- it's--it's a whole big bone thing. Anyway, I'm gonna be gone for like, uh... like a week, so, uh, if you wanna reach me, y-you can't. So here's my itinerary (HANDS A SHEET OF PAPER TO MONICA). Um... here's a picture of me... (HANDS IT TO MONICA)

Phoebe: Oh, let me see! (TAKES THE PICTURE)

Ross: (TO MONICA): Could you take it to Carol's every now and then, and show it to Ben, just so he doesn't forget me?

Monia: Yeah.

(PHOEBE PUTS THE PICTURE OF ROSS UP TO HER FACE.)

Phoebe: Hi, Ben. I'm your father. I am... the head. Aaaaaahhhh.... (PUTS PICTURE DOWN, SEES ROSS STARING AT HER) Alright, this barbecue is gonna be very fun.

Ross: Hey, is Rachel here? Um, I wanted to wish her a happy birthday before I left.

Monia: Oh no, she's out having drinks with Carl.

Ross: Oh. (PAUSE) Hey, who's Carl?

Monia: You know, that guy she met at the coffeehouse.

Ross: No.

Phoebe: Oh, well, see, there's this guy she met at the--

Ross: At the coffeehouse, right.

Phoebe: So you do know who he is! (LAUGHS, ROSS STARES AT HER) Sorry.

Ross: OK, I'm gonna go say goodbye to the guys.

Phoebe: Oh, hey, y'know what? Tell them that bone story.

(ROSS GOES OUTSIDE ON THE BALCONY.)

Ross: Hi.

Joey: Hey!

Chandler: Hey!

Ross: (SIGH)...I have to go to China.

Joey: The country?

Ross: No no, this big pile of dishes in my mom's breakfront. Do you guys know who Carl is?

Chandler: Let's see... Alvin... Simon... Theodore.... no.

Ross: Well, Rachel's having drinks with him tonight.

Joey: Oh no! How can she do that when she's never shown any interest in you?!?

Chandler: Forget about her.

Joey: He's right, man. Please. Move on. Go to China. Eat Chinese food.

Chandler: Course there, they just call it food.

Ross: Yeah... I guess. I don't--I don't know. Alright, just... just give her this for me, OK?  
(GIVES CHANDLER A GIFT FOR RACHEL)

Joey: Listen, buddy, we're just looking out for you.

Ross: I know.

Joey: We want you to be happy. And I may only have a couple beers in me, but... I love you, man. (JOEY GIVES ROSS A HUG)

Chandler: I'm still on my first. I just think you're nice.

(TIME LAPSE. MELANIE (MELN), JOEY'S GIRLFRIEND, IS THERE WITH JOEY, CHANDLER, MONICA, PHOEBE, AND RACHEL. ROSS IS GONE.)

MELN: Anyway, that's when me and my friends started this whole fruit basket business. We call ourselves 'The Three Basketeers.'

Joey: Like the three musketeers, only with fruit.

Chandler: (SARCASTIC) Ooooh. (LOOKS DUMBFOUNDED AT JOEY'S STUPIDITY)

Monia: (GETS UP) OK, how does everybody like their burgers?

Rachel: Oh, no, no, no. Presents first. Food later. (WALKS INTO LIVING ROOM)

(EVERYONE FOLLOWS RACHEL TO THE LIVING ROOM. MONICA PULLS JOEY ASIDE.)

Monia: Hey, hold on there, tiger. How's it going? How you holding up?

Joey: Well, not so good. She definitely thinks tonight is the night we're gonna... complete the transaction, if you know what I--

(MONICA ROLLS HER EYES.)

Joey: Then you do. Heh, heh.

Monia: So, uh, have you ever thought about being there for her?

Joey: What do you mean?

Monia: Y'know, just be there for her.

(LONG PAUSE... JOEY LOOKS CONFUSED.)

Joey: Not following you.

Monia: Think about it.

(THEY BOTH WALK OVER TO WHERE RACHEL IS OPENING HER GIFTS. RACHEL SEES HER FIRST GIFT IS A FRUIT BASKET.)

Rachel: OK, I'm guessing this is from...

(MELANIE SMILES.)

Rachel: Well, thank you, Melanie.

Chandler: (POINTING OUT A GIFT) OK, this one right here is from me.

Rachel: (PICKS IT UP) OK... ah, it's light... (SHAKES IT)...it rattles... it's... (OPENS IT) Travel Scrabble! Oooohhh, thank you! (SHE GIVES IT BACK TO HIM)

(CHANDLER LOOKS DEJECTED. RACHEL PICKS UP ANOTHER GIFT.)

Rachel: This one's from Joey... feels like a book. Thinks it's a book... feels like a book. And...(OPENS IT)...it's a book!

Phoebe: Oh, it's Dr. Seuss!

Joey: (TO RACHEL): That book got me through some tough times.

MELN: There is a little child inside this man!

Chandler: Yes, the doctors say if they remove it, he'll die.

(RACHEL PICKS UP THE NEXT GIFT.)

Rachel: Who's this from?

Chandler: Oh, that's Ross's.

Rachel: Oh... (OPENS IT)... (SEES IT IS A PIN) Oh my God. He remembered.

Phoebe: Remembered what?

Rachel: It was like months ago. We were walking by this antique store, and I saw this pin in the window, and I told him it was just like one my grandmother had when I was a little girl. Oh! I can't believe he remembered!

Chandler: Well, sure, but can you play it on a plane? (PATS HIS TRAVEL SCRABBLE GAME)

Phoebe: Oh, it's so pretty. This must have cost him a fortune.

Monia: I can't believe he did this.

Chandler: Come on, Ross? Remember back in college, when he fell in love with Carol and bought her that ridiculously expensive crystal duck?

(EVERYONE LOOKS AT HIM. HE REALIZES HE JUST SPILLED THE BEANS ABOUT ROSS'S CRUSH ON RACHEL.)

Rachel: What did you just say?

Chandler: (PANICKED) ahem... Crystal duck.

Rachel: No, no, no.... the, um, the... 'love' part?

Chandler: (STUTTERING INCOHERENTLY) F-hah.... flennin....

Rachel: Oh.... my God.

Chandler: (RUBBING HIS TEMPLES) Oh, no no no no no....

Joey: (PATS CHANDLER ON THE LEG) That's good, just keep rubbing your head. That'll turn back time.

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: SAME AS BEFORE, A FEW MOMENTS LATER.)

Rachel: I mean, this is unbelievable.

Phoebe: I know. This is really, really huge.

Chandler: No it's not. It's small. It's tiny. It's petite. It's wee.

Phoebe: Nuhuh. I don't think any of our lives are ever gonna be the same ever again.

Chandler: OK, is there a mute button on this woman?

Monia: I think this is so great! I mean, you and Ross! D-did you have any idea?

Rachel: No! None! I mean, my first night in the city, he mentioned something about asking me out, but nothing ever happened, so I just... (TO JOEY): W-well, what else did he say? I mean, does he, like, want to go out with me?

Joey: Well, given that he's desperately in love with you, he probably wouldn't mind getting a cup of coffee or something.

Rachel: Ross? all this time? Well, I've got to talk to him. (GETS UP TO LEAVE)

Chandler: (QUICKLY) H-He's in China!

Joey: The country.

Monia: No, no, wait. (CHECKS ROSS'S ITINERARY) His flight doesn't leave for another forty-five more minutes.

Chandler: What about the time difference?



Monia: From here to the airport?

Chandler: Yes! (RACHEL WALKS TOWARDS DOOR) You're never gonna make it!

Monia: Rachel, what're you gonna say to him?

Rachel: I-I-I don't know.

Chandler: Well then maybe you shouldn't go.

Joey: He's right, cause if you're just gonna, like, break his heart, that's the kind of thing that can wait.

Monia: Yeah, but if it's good news, you should tell him now.

Rachel: I don't know. Maybe I'll know when I see him.

Phoebe: Here, look, alright, does this help?

(PHOEBE GETS UP, HOLDS THE PICTURE OF ROSS UP TO HER FACE.)

Rachel: Noooo... look, all I know is that I cannot wait a week until I see him. I mean, this is just too big. Y'know, I just, I've just gotta talk to him. I... I gotta... OK, I'll see you later.  
(OPENS DOOR)

Chandler: Rachel, I love you! Deal with me first! (SHE LEAVES)

(SCENE: Airport. Ross has headphones on, and is listening to a 'How To Speak Chinese' tape. Occasionally, he makes an outburst in Chinese in accordance with the tape. He is getting on the jetway. The flight attendant (FLGT) is there.)

Ross: (SOMETHING IN CHINESE)

FLGT: Alright!

Ross: Ni-chou chi-ma! (WALKS ONTO JETWAY)

(RACHEL RUNS INTO THE AIRPORT, TRYING TO CATCH ROSS, MOVING PEOPLE OUT OF THE WAY.)

Rachel: Ross! Excuse me, pardon me, excuse me....

(RACHEL GETS UP TO THE JETWAY.)

FLGT: Hi!

Rachel: Hi.

FLGT: May I see your boarding pass?

Rachel: Oh, no, no, I don't have one. I just need to talk to my friend.

FLGT: Oh, oooh. I'm sorry. You are not allowed on the jetway unless you have a boarding pass.

Rachel: No, I know, but I--he just went on. He's right there, he's got the blue jacket on, I... can I j-just...

FLGT: No no no! Federal regulations!

Rachel: OK, alright, OK, um... then could you please, uh... just give him a message for me? Please? This is very important.

FLGT: Alright. What's the message?

Rachel: Uh... I don't know.

(SCENE: ON THE JETWAY. THE FLIGHT ATTENDANT ENTERS, WALKS PAST ROSS, AND APPROACHES AN OLDER MAN WITH HIS WIFE WHO IS ALSO WEARING A BLUE JACKET.)

FLGT: Sir? Sir? Excuse me, sir? Uh... I have a message for you.

MAN: (CONFUSED) What?

FLGT: It's from Rachel. She said that she loved the present, and she will see you when you get back.

MAN: (TO WIFE): Toby... Oh, for God's sake, I don't know what she's talking about! There's no Rachel! Don't give me that deep freeze.

(SCENE: JOEY'S BEDROOM. HE AND MELANIE ARE IN BED TOGETHER.)

MELN: Mmmmm... Oh, Joey, Joey, Joey... I think I blacked out there for a minute!

Joey: Heh, heh. It was nothin'.

MELN: Well, now we've gotta find something fun for you! (SHE STARTS KISSING HIS CHEST)

Joey: (PANICKED) Uhhh.. y'know what? Forget about me. Let's, uh... let's give you another turn.

MELN: (SURPRISED) M-Me again?

Joey: Sure! Why not?

MELN: Boy, somebody's gonna get a big fruit basket tomorrow.

(JOEY STARTS TO KISS HER.)

MELN: Oooh, I gotta tell you... you are nothing like I thought you would be.

Joey: How do you mean?

MELN: I don't know, I-I guess I just had you pegged as one of those guys who're always 'me, me, me.' But you... you're a giver. You're like the most generous man I ever met. I mean... you're practically a woman.

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT. MONICA, PHOEBE, AND RACHEL ARE THERE. MONICA IS HOLDING THE WRAPPING PAPER FROM ONE OF RACHEL'S GIFTS.)

Monia: Uh, so, uh, Rach, uh... do you wanna save this wrapping paper, I mean, it's only a little bit torn... so are you gonna go for it with Ross or should I just throw it out?

Rachel: I don't know. I don't know... I thought about it all the way there, and I thought about it all the way back... and, uh, oh, you guys, y'know, it's Ross. Y'know what I mean? I mean, it's Ross.

PHOE/Monia: Sure.

Rachel: I don't know, I mean, this is just my initial gut feeling... but I'm thinking... oh, I'm thinking it'd be really great.

Monia: Oh my God, me too! Oh! Oh, we'd be like friends-in-law! Y'know what the best part is? The best part is that you already know everything about him! I mean, it's like starting on the fifteenth date!

Phoebe: Yeah, but, y'know, it's... it would be like starting on the fifteenth date.

Monia: Another good point.

Phoebe: No, I mean, I mean, when you're at the fifteenth date, y'know, you're already in a very relationshipy place. Y'know, it's... you're committed.

Rachel: (CONFUSED) Huh?

Phoebe: Well, I mean, then what happens if it doesn't work out?

Monia: Why isn't it working out?

Rachel: I don't know... sometimes it doesn't.

Monia: Is he not cute enough for you?

Rachel: No!

Monia: Does he not make enough money?

Rachel: No, I'm just....

Phoebe: Maybe there's someone else.

Rachel: Wha--

Monia: Is there? Is there someone else?

Rachel: No! There is.. there is noone else!

Monia: Then why the hell are you dumping my brother?!?

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S APARTMENT. CHANDLER IS EATING BREAKFAST, JOEY QUIETLY OPENS HIS BEDROOM DOOR.)

Chandler: Hey, big--

Joey: Shhhh!

Chandler: (QUIETLY) --spender.

Joey: She's still asleep.

Chandler: So how'd it go?

Joey: Oh, it was amazing. You know how you always think you're great in bed?

Chandler: The fact that you'd even ask that question shows how little you know me.

Joey: Well, it's like, last night, I couldn't do the thing that usually makes me great. So I had to do all this other stuff. And the response I got... man, oh man, it was like a ticker tape parade!

Chandler: Yes, I know, as it happens my room is very very close to the parade route.

Joey: It was amazing! And not just for her... huh. For me, too. It's like, all of a sudden, I'm blind. But all my other senses are heightened, y'know? It's like... I was able to appreciate it on another level.

Chandler: I didn't know you had another level.

Joey: I know! Neither did I!

(SCENE: MONICA'S APARTMENT, ONE WEEK LATER. MONICA IS SEATED, RACHEL COMES OUT OF HER BEDROOM.)

Monia: Hey, great skirt! Birthday present?

Rachel: Yeah.

Monia: Oh, from who?

Rachel: From you. I exchanged the blouse you got me.

Monia: Well, it's the thought. Hey, doesn't Ross's flight get in in a couple hours? At gate 27-B?

Rachel: Eh, yeah. Uh, Monica, y'know, honey, I've been thinking about it and I've decided this--this whole Ross thing, it's just not a good idea.

Monia: Oh, why?

Rachel: Because, I feel like I wouldn't just be going out with him. I would be going out with all of you. Oh, and there would just be all this pressure, and I don't wanna--

Monia: (GETS UP) No, no, no, no, no, no pressure, no pressure!

Rachel: Monica, nothing has even happened yet, and you're already so...

Monia: I am not 'so'! OK, I was a teensy bit weird at first, but... I'll be good. I promise.

(Door buzzer goes off. RACHEL ANSWERS IT.)

Rachel: Who is it?

VOICE: It's me, Carl.

Rachel: C'mon up.

Monia: Behind my brother's back? (RACHEL GLARES AT HER) ... is exactly the kind of crazy thing you won't be hearing from me.

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S APARTMENT. CHANDLER IS SEATED, AND THE APARTMENT IS FILLED WITH BASKETS OF FRUIT. JOEY ENTERS, CHECK IN HAND.)

Joey: Seven hundred bucks!

Chandler: Alright, you did it! Do we have any fruit?

Joey: Man, hell of a two weeks, huh? Y'know what, though? I really feel like I learned something.

Chandler: Really? So, you're gonna stick with this 'it's all for her' thing?

Joey: What, are you crazy? When a blind man gets his sight back, does he walk around like this? (JOEY CLOSSES HIS EYES AND WALKS AROUND WITH ARMS SPREAD.)

(SCENE: THE BALCONY OF MONICA'S APARTMENT. RACHEL IS HAVING DRINKS WITH HER DATE, CARL.)

CARL: I'm just sayin', if I see one more picture of Ed Begley, Jr. in that stupid electric car, I'm gonna shoot myself! I mean, don't get me wrong... I'm not against environmental issues per se.... it's just that guy!

(RACHEL LOOKS BORED. AT THIS POINT, ROSS--A FIGMENT OF RACHEL'S IMAGINATION-- SHOWS UP ON THE BALCONY AND STARTS TALKING TO HER.)

Ross: I can't believe you'd rather go out with him than me.

Rachel: Would you excuse me, please? I'm trying to have a date here.

Ross: Fine, just stop thinking about me.

(SHE TRIES, AND ROSS DISAPPEARS MOMENTARILY. HE REAPPEARS, STANDING CLOSER TO HER.)

Ross: Can't do it, can you?

Rachel: So I'm thinking about you. So what?

Ross: I don't get it. What do you see in this guy, anyway?

Rachel: Well... he happens to be a very nice... guy....

CARL: I mean, come on, buddy, get a real car!

Ross: Rachel, come on. Give us a chance.

Rachel: Ross, it's too hard.

Ross: No, no, no... why, because it might get weird for everyone else? Who cares about them. This is about us. Look, I-I've been in love with you since, like, the ninth grade.

Rachel: Ross, you're like my best friend.

Ross: I know.

Rachel: If we broke up, and I lost you...

Ross: Whoa, whoa, whoa. What makes you think we're gonna break up?

Rachel: Well, have you been involved with someone where you haven't broken up?

Ross: (PAUSE) No. But... it only has to happen once. Look, you and I both know we are perfect for each other, right? I mean... so, the only question is... are you attracted to me?

Rachel: I don't know... I mean, I've never looked at you that way before.

Ross: Well, start looking.

(THEY KISS. ROSS WALKS AWAY, AND THEN FADES OUT.)

Rachel: Wow.

CARL: Exactly! And you just know I'm gonna be the guy caught behind this hammerhead in traffic!

Rachel: Right! You're right!

CARL: Heh... y'know?

Rachel: You know what?

CARL: What?

Rachel: I forgot... I am supposed to pick up a friend at the airport. I am so sorry! I'm so... if you want to stay, and finish your drinks, please do.... (GIVES HIM HER DRINK) I mean-- I'm sorry. I-I-I gotta go. I'm sorry.

(RACHEL LEAVES.)

CARL: But...

(SCENE: AIRPORT. MADONNA'S TAKE A BOW PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND. RACHEL WAITS AT THE GATE WITH FLOWERS.)

Rachel: (SIFTING THROUGH CROWD) Excuse me, pardon me, excuse me, excuse me, sorry. Hi.

(SCENE: JETWAY. THE OLD MAN WHO THE FLIGHT ATTENDANT DELIVERED RACHEL'S MESSAGE TO GETS OFF THE PLANE, HIS WIFE STILL UPSET WITH HIM.)

MAN: For God's sake, will you let it go? There's no Rachel!

(A CHINESE WOMAN GETTING OFF THE PLANE DROPS ONE OF HER BAGS. ROSS GETS OFF NEXT.)

Ross: Oh, hey, hey, I got that.

(ROSS PICKS UP THE BAG... THEN HE AND THE WOMAN (JULIE) KISS.)

JULIE: Oh, thanks, sweetie.

Ross: No problem. I cannot wait for you to meet my friends.

JULIE: Really?

Ross: Yeah.

JULIE: You don't think they'll judge and ridicule me?

Ross: No, no, they will. I just... uh...

Ross/JULIE: Can't wait.

Ross: Come on, they're gonna love you.

(SCENE: CLOSE-UP OF RACHEL, EAGERLY AWAITING ROSS'S ARRIVAL... NOT KNOWING HE IS GETTING OFF THE PLANE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.)

**END**

**Episode 1 – season 4**

**THE ONE WITH THE JELLYFISH**



Joey: (LYING ON A BEACH TOWEL, RECAPPING WHAT HAPPENED IN THE LAST EPISODE) Okay, so we went to the beach, because Phoebe found out about this lady who knew her mom and dad, and I don't really know what happened with that.

(CUT TO PHOEBE SR.'S HOUSE, FROM THE LAST EPISODE)

Phoebe Sr.: (TO PHOEBE) I'm your mother.

Phoebe: Ehh?

(CUT TO MONICA OPENING THE DOOR OF THE BEACH HOUSE, WITH CHANDLER TRYING TO PICK HER UP FOR A DATE.)

Joey: (VOICE-OVER) Oh, and then Monica joked that she wouldn't go out with a guy like Chandler...

Chandler: (TO MONICA) (IN A FUNNY VOICE) Hi there. (MONICA TURNS HER HEAD AWAY IN DISGUST)

Joey: (VOICE-OVER) ...and he couldn't let it go, and... I don't really know what happened with that either.

(CUT TO A MONTAGE OF SCENES INVOLVING BONNIE, ROSS, AND RACHEL FROM THE LAST EPISODE.)

Joey: (VOICE-OVER) Oh-oh! And then Ross's new girlfriend, Bonnie, shows up and Rachel convinced her to shave her head. And then Ross and Rachel kiss, and now Ross has to choose between Rachel and the bald girl and I don't know what happened there either...

(CUT BACK TO JOEY ON THE BEACH TOWEL)

Joey: Y'know what, hold on, let me go get Chandler. (GETS UP AND LEAVES.)

(SCENE: The beach house, it's the same scene from the end of last year, with Ross in front of the two doors of Rachel's and Bonnie's rooms, trying to decide which door to choose. HE FINALLY CHOOSES THE ONE HIS RIGHT AND GOES IN.)

Ross: (SURPRISED) Hi!

Rachel and Bonnie: Hi!

Bonnie: Rachel was just helping me out. My head got all sunburned.

Ross: Awww.

Bonnie: (TO RACHEL) Thanks a million.

Rachel: Oh, you're welcome a million.

Bonnie: (GETTING UP AND LEAVING) (TO ROSS) Okay, I'll see you in our room.

Ross: Yeah. (CLOSES THE DOOR, AND GOES OVER AND KISSES RACHEL.)

Rachel: (SOFTLY) Oh my God.

Ross: I know.

(THEY BOTH KISS AGAIN AND FALL ONTO THE BED.)

Ross: (STOPPING SUDDENLY AND GETTING UP) Okay, I gotta go.

Rachel: Whoa! What?! Why?!

Ross: Well, I-I gotta go break up with Bonnie.

Rachel: Here?! Now?!

Ross: Well, yeah. I can't-I can't stay here all night, and if I go in there she's-she's gonna wanna... do stuff.

Rachel: Well, can't you just tell her that you are not in the mood?

Ross: No, she likes that. Yeah. Faking sleep doesn't work either, I can't tell you how many mornings I woke up with her...

Rachel: (INTERRUPTING) Whoa-ho.

Ross: Whoa-oh, okay! Yeah, why am I telling you that?

Rachel: I don't know.

(THEY KISS AGAIN)

Ross: Yeah, yeah. (OPENS THE DOOR) It wasn't every morning.

Rachel: Oh, making it worse!

Ross: Okay.

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: PHOEBE SR.'S HOUSE, IT'S RIGHT AFTER SHE TOLD PHOEBE THAT SHE'S HER BIRTH MOTHER.)

Phoebe Sr.: So I guess you'd like to know how it all happened.

Phoebe: I-I mean I, well I think I can figure it out. I guess y'know I was born, and everyone started lying their asses off!

Phoebe Sr.: Noo! No! It wasn't like that I... Remember how I told you how Lily, Frank, and I we were, we were close. Well, we were, we were very close.

Phoebe: How close?

Phoebe Sr.: Well, the-the three of us we were, kind of um, a couple.

Phoebe: I don't even know how that would work!

Phoebe Sr.: Well, we were...

Phoebe: (INTERRUPTING) I'm not asking!

Phoebe Sr.: Well, anyhow, some how I got pregnant, and, and I was scared. I was stupid and selfish, and... I was 18 years old. I mean, you remember what it's like to be eighteen years old, don't you?

Phoebe: Yeah. Let's see, my Mom had killed herself, and my Dad had run off, and I was living in a Gremlin with a guy named Cindy who talked to his hand.

Phoebe Sr.: Oh, I'm so sorry. I thought I was leaving you with the best parents in the world. I didn't even hear about your Mom and Dad till a couple of years ago, and by then you were already grown up. I don't know, you're here, and I would, I would really, I would like to get to know you.

Phoebe: Yeah, well, everybody does! I'm a really cool person. And y'know you had 29 years to find that out, but you didn't even try! Y'know what, you walked out on me, and I'm just, I'm gonna do the same to you.

Phoebe Sr.: Wait!

Phoebe: I don't ever want to see you again!

(SHE WALKS OUT AND SLAMS THE DOOR.)

Phoebe: (WALKING BACK IN WITH HER HAND OVER HER EYES.) Umm, where's my purse?

(SCENE: THE BEACH HOUSE, JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE SITTING AT THE DINNER TABLE, MONICA IS LOOKING IN THE FRIDGE.)

Monica: (CLOSING THE FRIDGE IN DISGUST) Shoot! We're out of soda.

Chandler: (JUMPING UP) Oh, I'll go out and get you some.

Monica: Really?!

Chandler: Nope! Because I'm not your boyfriend. (TO PHOEBE, WHO'S ENTERING)  
Hey Pheebs, how did it go?

Phoebe: Well, my Mom's friend, Phoebe, is actually my birth Mom.

(THE GANG IS SHOCKED.)

Chandler: I found a dried up seahorse.

Monica: Sweetie, what are you talking about?

Phoebe: Oh, my new Mom, who-who's a big, fat abandoner! (STARTS TO GO UPSTAIRS)

Joey: Whoa, wait, Pheebs, wait a second! Don't you wanna stay here and talk about it?

Phoebe: No. I'm just, I wanna, I need to be alone.

(SHE STARTS TO GO UPSTAIRS.)

Phoebe: (TURNING AROUND, INSISTENTLY) Monica!

Monica: Oh.

(SCENE: The beach house, Rachel's bedroom. SHE IS FINISHING UP WRITING SOMETHING AS ROSS WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR.)

Ross: It's over.

Rachel: Oh, was it awful?

Ross: Well, it was loong. I didn't even realise how late it was, until I noticed the 5 o'clock shadow on her head. (THEY BOTH START TO LAUGH, THEN STOP THEMSELVES QUICKLY.) Anyway, she didn't want to stay. I called a cab; she just left.

(THEY KISS.)

Rachel: I wrote you a letter.

Ross: Ohh! Thank you! I like mail. (HE GOES TO KISS HER AGAIN, BUT SHE TURNS AWAY.)

Rachel: (HANDING HIM THE LETTER) It's just some things I've been thinking about. Some things about us, and before we can even think about the two of us getting back together, I just need to know how you feel about this stuff.

Ross: Okay. (HE LEANS IN TO KISS HER AGAIN, BUT SHE LEANS BACK PREVENTING HIM FROM MAKING CONTACT.) Wow, it's-it's 5:30 in the morning. (RACHEL LAUGHS) So, I'd better get cracking on this, baby.

Rachel: Well, I'll be waiting for you, just come up when you're done.

Ross: Okay, I'll be up in, (LOOKS AT THE LETTER) 18 pages. Front and back. Very exciting.

(SCENE: The beach house, the next morning. Ross is passed out on the kitchen counter. HE WAKES UP WITH A START AND HAS ONE OF THE PAGES OF THE LETTER STUCK TO HIS FACE.)

Ross: Oh. (LOOKS AT HIS WATCH) Oh-oh. (TAKES A DRINK OF COFFEE AND RESUMES READING THE LETTER)

Rachel: (COMING DOWN THE STAIRS) Hey! (ROSS JUMPS UP, AND QUICKLY PUTS THE LETTER BACK TOGETHER, PRETENDING LIKE HE HAS JUST FINISHED IT.) What happened to you? Why didn't you come up?

Ross: Done!

Rachel: You just finished?

Ross: Well, I wanted to be thorough. I mean this-this is clearly very, very important to you, to us! And so I wanted to read every word carefully, twice!

Rachel: So um, does it?

Ross: Sorry?

Rachel: Does it?

Ross: Does it? Does it? Yeah, I wanted to give that whole 'Does it?' part just another glance.

Rachel: What are you talking about, Ross? you just said that you read it twice! Look, y'know what, it either it does or it doesn't, and if you have to even think about it...

Ross: (INTERRUPTING) No, no, Rach, no. I don't, I don't, I don't have to think about it, I know, in fact, I've decided, I've decided that, that it.....does.

(Rachel stands there for a moment, starting to cry. Then gasps and runs over and hugs him. WHILE HUGGING HER, ROSS TRIES TO FIND THE 'DOES IT?' PART IN THE LETTER.)

Rachel: Are you sure?

Ross: Oh, sure! I'm sure.

Rachel: Oh! (HUGS HIM MORE VIOLENTLY THIS TIME AND PUSHES HIM BACK AWAY FROM THE LETTER.)

(SCENE: The beach. CHANDLER AND MONICA ARE OUT GETTING SOME SUN.)

Chandler: all right, there's a nuclear holocaust, I'm the last man on Earth. Would you go out with me?

Monica: Ennnh.

Chandler: I've got canned goods.

Joey: (JUMPING UP IN A HOLE THAT HE IS DIGGING, HE IS SHOULDER DEEP) Hey, guys! Take a look at this! (CHANDLER AND MONICA JUMP UP AND GO OVER TO THE HOLE.) Check this baby out, dug me a hole!

Chandler: Excellent hole, Joe.

(A WAVE CRASHES ON THE BEACH AND PARTIALLY FILLS UP HIS HOLE.)

Joey: Oh no! No!! My hole!!

Monica: (SCREAMING IN PAIN) Ow!! Ow!!!

Joey: (CLIMBING OUT OF THE HOLE) What?! What?! What is it?!

Monica: Jellyfish sting! Oh! It hurts! It hurts!! It hurts!!

Chandler: Well, can we help?! You want us to take you back to the house?!

Monica: It's like two miles!

Joey: Yeah, and I'm a little tired from digging the hole.

Monica: Oh damn the jellyfish. Damn all the jellyfish!

Chandler: We've gotta do something!

Joey: Well, there's really only one thing you can do.

Monica: What?! What is it?!

Joey: You're gonna have to pee on it.

Monica: What?! GROSS!!

Joey: Don't blame me, I saw it on The Discovery Channel.

Chandler: Y'know what, he's right. There's something like uh, ammonia in that, that kills the pain.

Monica: Well forget it! It doesn't hurt that (TRIES TO TAKE A STEP) baaad!!!!

Joey: If you want some privacy you can use my hole.

(SCENE: THE BEACH HOUSE, PHOEBE IS COMING DOWN THE STAIRS ALL PACKED AND READY TO GO.)

Phoebe: Well, I'm ready to get the hell out of here! (SEES ROSS AND RACHEL CUDDLING ON THE COUCH.) Oh. Are you? Are you?! (THEY NOD 'YES.') Ohh! That's so great!! Ooh, not for Bonnie. (THEY NOD 'NO.') But for you, yay! Ohh.

(THE REST OF THE GANG ARRIVES WITH THEIR HEADS DOWN IN SHAME.)

Ross: Hey!

Rachel: How was the beach?

Monica: Nothing, I don't know.

Ross: What happened?

Monica: Nothing. I'm gonna take a shower.

Chandler: Me too!!

Joey: Me too.

Phoebe: Okay, I'm gonna put this (HER SUITCASE) in the car.

Rachel: Ooh, I have to go pack. (GETS UP TO DO SO.) It really does?

Ross: It does. It really and truly does.

(Rachel kisses him, and goes upstairs. AFTER SHE'S GONE, ROSS FRANTICALLY TRIES TO FIND AND READ THE 'DOES IT?' PART.)

Ross: (FINDING THE PART) (LOOKS UP IN DISGUST) It so does not!!!

### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, ROSS IS TELLING JOEY AND CHANDLER ABOUT THE LETTER.)

Ross: She wants me to take responsibility for everything that went wrong in our relationship. I mean she goes on for five pages about, about how I was unfaithful to her! (BOTH JOEY AND CHANDLER SHRUG THEIR SHOULDERS AS TO SAY "WELL...") (YELLING) WE WERE ON A BREAK!!!!

Chandler: Oh my God! If you say that one more time, I'm gonna break up with you!

Ross: Fine! Fine! But this break-up was not all my fault, and she, she says here, (READING FROM THE LETTER) "If you accept full responsibility..." (TO CHANDLER AND JOEY) FULL RESPONSIBILITY! "...I can begin to trust you again. Does that seem like something you can do. (YELLS AT JOEY) DOES IT?!"

Joey: No?

Chandler: Look, Ross, you have what you want, you're back with Rachel. If you bring this up now, you're gonna wreck the best thing that ever happened to you.

Ross: (CALMING DOWN) Yeah, I know. I mean, no, you're right. Yeah, I guess I'll let it go. But you-you understand how-how hard it is to forget about this.

Joey: Sure, it's hard to forget! But that doesn't mean you have to talk about it! A lot of things happened on that trip that we should never, (TO CHANDLER) ever, talk about.

Ross: What the hell happened on that beach?!

Joey: It's between us and the sea, Ross!

(Ross laughs and has a 'Come on...' look on his face as he looks and Chandler who nods his head in agreement with Joey. ROSS IS STUNNED.)

(SCENE: A hallway in an apartment building. PHOEBE IS KNOCKS ON A DOOR AND IT OPENS.)

Phoebe: (TO THE PERSON THAT ANSWERED THE DOOR) Hi, Ursula.



Ursula: Hey!

Phoebe: Okay, well um, I know that we haven't talked in a long time, but umm okay, our Mom is not our birth Mom. This-this other lady is our birth Mom.

Ursula: Right, okay, the one that lives in Montuak.

Phoebe: (SHOCKED) You know her?!

Ursula: No, I, umm, I read about her in Mom's suicide note.

Phoebe: There-there is a suicide note?! (URSULA NODS 'YES.')

Do you still have it?

Ursula: (DISGUSTED) Hang on. (SHE GOES INTO HER APARTMENT AND SLAMS THE DOOR IN PHOEBE'S FACE.)

Phoebe: I can't believe you didn't tell me there was a suicide note!

Ursula: Yeah. So how have you been doing?

Phoebe: I... shut up!

(URSULA OPENS THE DOOR AND HANDS HER THE NOTE.)

Phoebe: (READING FROM THE NOTE) "Good-bye Phoebe and Ursula. I'll miss you. P.S. Your Mom lives in Montauk." You just wrote this!

Ursula: Well, it's pretty much the gist. Well, except for the poem. You read the poem, right?

Phoebe: Nooooo!!

Ursula: all right, hang on! (SHE TAKES THE NOTE, GOES BACK INTO HER APARTMENT AND SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT.)

(SCENE: Monica and Rachel's, Chandler, Monica, and Joey are sitting at the table eating dinner and not talking. ROSS AND RACHEL ARE OUTSIDE CUDDLING ON THE BALCONY.)

Monica: Pass the cheese, please.

(JOEY HANDS HER THE CHEESE WITHOUT LOOKING AT HER.)

Monica: My God, you can't even look at me! Can you?

Joey: Nope.

(PHOEBE ENTERS.)

Chandler: (JUMPING UP) Hey! Phoebe! We can talk to Phoebe!!

Phoebe: No. I'm-I'm too depressed to talk.

Chandler: I'll give you a thousand dollars to talk to us.

Ross: (COMING BACK IN WITH RACHEL) Hey, you guys! What do you, what do you think about making that beach trip an annual thing?

Chandler, Monica, and Joey: NO!!!

Rachel: all right, that's it, you guys! What happened out there?

Monica: What? We took a walk, nothing happened. I came back with nothing all over me.

Rachel: Come on!

Ross: Come on! What happened? Joey?

Joey: all right. (GETS UP)

Monica: (STOPPING HIM) No! Joey, we swore we'd never tell!

Chandler: (RUNNING OVER AND JOINING MONICA) They'll never understand!

Joey: Well, we have to say something! We have to get it out! It's eating me alive!! Monica got stung by a jellyfish.

Monica: (INTERRUPTING) all right!! all right. (WALKS SLOWLY INTO THE LIVING ROOM) I got stung. Stung bad. I couldn't stand. I-I couldn't walk.

Chandler: (FOLLOWING MONICA) We were two miles from the house. Scared and alone. We didn't think we could make it. (HE GOES TO PUT HIS HANDS ON MONICA'S SHOULDERS BUT FOR SOME REASON CAN QUITE COMPLETE THE ACTION AND PULLS BACK.)

Monica: I was in too much pain.

Joey: And I was tired from digging the huge hole!

Chandler: And then Joey remembered something.

Joey: I'd seen this thing on The Discovery Channel...

Ross: Wait a minute! I saw that! On The Discovery Channel, yeah! About jellyfish and how if you... (STOPS SUDDENLY AND TURNS TO LOOK AT MONICA) Ewwww!! You peed on yourself?!

Phoebe and Rachel: Ewwww!!

Monica: You can't say that!! You-you don't know!! I mean I thought I was gonna pass out from the pain! Anyway I-I tried, but I-I couldn't...bend that way. So... (LOOKS AT JOEY.)

Phoebe, Ross, and Rachel: (TURNING TO LOOK AT JOEY) Ewwww!!

Joey: That's right I stepped up! She's my friend and she needed help! And if I had too, I'd pee on anyone of you! Only, uh, I couldn't. I got the stage fright. I wanted to help, but there was too much pressure. So-so I uh, I turned to Chandler.

Chandler: (WAILS LOUDLY INTO HIS HANDS) Joey kept screaming at me, "Do it now! Do it!! Do it! Do it now!!" Sometimes late at night I can still here the screaming.

Joey: (LAUGHS) That's 'cause sometimes I just do it through my wall to freak you out.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, PHOEBE IS FINISHING UP A SONG.)

Phoebe: (SINGING) "...fuchsia and mauvvve. Those are the 66 colours of my bedroommmmm." (APPLAUSE) Thank you, thank you. Ohh, and I invite all of you to count the colours in your bedroom. (SEES THAT PHOEBE SR. HAS ENTERED, AND TO HER) Except for you. You go away.

Phoebe Sr.: I'll go in a second, I-I just wanted to tell you that there hasn't been a day where I didn't regret giving you up.

Phoebe: Okay, bye.

Phoebe Sr.: No, I'm not done. I-I-I just want you to know that I, the reason I didn't look you up was because, well I was afraid that you'd react, just well like, the way, the way you're reacting right now, and can't we just, y'know, start from here?

Phoebe: No.

Phoebe Sr.: Ok. Sorry. But just one last thing. Y'know you came looking for family. I'm family, I'm it. Now, now I'm done. (STARTS TO LEAVE)

Phoebe: But, it's not like we're losing anything. Y'know?

Phoebe Sr.: Yeah, I guess you're right.

Phoebe: It's not like we-we know each other or anything. Or that have anything in common.

Phoebe Sr.: Well, I don't know. I mean it's not like we don't have anything in common. I mean I like uh, pizza.

Phoebe: I-I like pizza!

Phoebe Sr.: You do?! Wait, I like um, the Beatles.

Phoebe: Oh my God, so do I!

Phoebe Sr.: I knew it, wow!!

Phoebe: Wait-wait-wait, wait! Puppies. Cute or ugly?

Phoebe Sr.: Ohh, so cute.

Phoebe: Hu-huh, well! But still I'm-I'm mad at you.

Phoebe Sr.: I know. I'm mad at me too.

Phoebe: Well um, do you wanna get something to eat? I'm kinda hungry.

Phoebe Sr.: Hey! Me too!

Phoebe: Hey, stop it. Now you're just doing it to freak me out.

(SCENE: Rachel's bedroom. ROSS AND RACHEL HAVE JUST FINISHED CONSUMMATING THE NEW RELATIONSHIP.)

Rachel: Oh-hooo, I missed you.

Ross: I missed you too.

Rachel: Ooh, I was soo nervous about that letter. But the way you owned up to everything, it just showed me how much you've grown. Y'know?

Ross: (GETTING MIFFED) I suppose.

Rachel: You have! Ross, you have! You should give yourself credit. I mean my Mom never thought this would work out. She was all, "Once a cheater, always a cheater."

Ross: (GETTING ANGRY) Hum-hmm.

Rachel: Ooh, I just wish we hadn't lost those four months, but if time was what you needed just to gain a little perspective...

(CUT TO MONICA CLEANING THE FLOOR IN THE KITCHEN)

Ross: (YELLING FROM THE BEDROOM) WE WERE ON A BREAK!!!!!!!

Chandler: (ENTERING WITH JOEY) (to Monica) Coffee house?

Monica: You bet.

(CUT BACK TO RACHEL'S BEDROOM WITH BOTH OF THEM HURRIEDLY GETTING DRESSED)

Ross: And for the record, it took two people to break up this relationship!!

Rachel: Yeah! You and that girl from that copy place, which yesterday you took full responsibility for!!

Ross: I didn't know what I was taking full responsibility for! Okay?! I didn't finish the whole letter!

Rachel: What?!!

Ross: I fell asleep!

Rachel: You fell asleep?!

Ross: It was 5:30 in the morning, and you had rambled on for 18 pages. Front and back!! (THEY GO INTO THE LIVING ROOM, TRAPPING MONICA, CHANDLER, AND JOEY IN THE KITCHEN) (TO RACHEL) Oh-oh-oh, and by the way, Y-O-U-apostrophe-R-E means 'you are,' Y-O-U-R means 'your!'

Rachel: Y'know I can't believe I even thought about getting back together again! We are so over!!

Ross: (STARTS TO CRY) FINE BY ME!! (HE OPENS THE DOOR AND TRAPS CHANDLER BEHIND IT)

Rachel: Oh, oh, and hey-hey-hey, those little spelling tips will come in handy when you're at home on Saturday nights playing Scrabble with Monica!!

Monica: Hey!!

Rachel: (TO MONICA) Sorry!! (TO ROSS) I just feel bad about all that sleep you're gonna miss wishing you were with me!

Ross: Oh, no-no-no don't you worry about me falling asleep. I still have your letter!!!

Rachel: And hey! Just so you know, it's not that common! It doesn't happen to every guy!  
And it is a big deal!!

Chandler: I knew it!!!!

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, CHANDLER AND MONICA ARE PLAYING CARDS AT THE DINNER TABLE.)

Monica: (SETS DOWN SOME CARDS) Gin.

Chandler: We were playing Gin? Y'know if we were a couple, we could play this game naked.

Monica: Will you stop!

Chandler: Okay. all right.

Monica: Okay, all right, I think you're great, I think you're sweet, and you're smart, I love you. But you will always be the guy who peed on me.

**END**

#### **Episode 2 – season 4**

#### **THE ONE WITH THE CAT**

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY IS EATING BREAKFAST AS CHANDLER COMES OUT OF HIS BEDROOM, RIPPING HIS COAT IN THE PROCESS.)

Chandler: Wow! That ripped! That ripped real nice!

Joey: How many times do I have to tell you! You, turn and slide! Y'know, turn and slide.

Chandler: You don't turn and slide, you throw it out! I'm tired of having to get a tetanus shot every time I get dressed!

Joey: Look, we're not throwing it out! I built this thing with my own hands!

Chandler: all right, how about we, how about we sell it.

Joey: all right. But, you're gonna have to tell them. (HE OPENS THE CABINET TO REVEAL THE CHICK AND THE DUCK LIVING INSIDE WITH CHRISTMAS LIGHTS AND A DISCO BALL AS DECORATIONS.)

Chandler: (NODS HIS HEAD) Do you mind if we stick you in a different cabinet? (TO JOEY) They seem all right with it!

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: Monica and Rachel's, Monica and Ross are there. MONICA IS CHECKING THE MESSAGES.)

Chip: (ON MACHINE) Hey Monica, it's Chip.

Monica: Yesss!!

Ross: Who's Chip?

Monica: Shhh!

Chip: (ON MACHINE) Good runnin' into you at the bank today, so ah, here's my number, 555-9323. Give me a call. Later.

Monica: Chip, is Chip Matthews.

Ross: The guy who took Rachel to the prom? Why is he calling you?

Monica: 'Cause I ran into him at the bank. He is still soo cute.

Ross: Monica, you're so lucky! He's like the most popular guy in school!

Monica: I know!! (calls him) (ON PHONE) Chip? Hi! It's Monica. (LISTENS) 'Kay. (LISTENS) 'Kay. (LISTENS) Okay. (LISTENS) Okay, good-bye. (HANGS UP) Oh my God, we just had the best conversation!! (GOES INTO HER ROOM AS RACHEL ENTERS)

Ross: (TO RACHEL) I was just leaving.

Rachel: Good! 'Cause I've got a product report to read, it's like eight pages, I hope I don't fall asleep.

Ross: Why? Did you write it?

Rachel: (SEES CHIP'S PHONE NUMBER) Wow! Look at that! Chip Matthews called. I wonder what he wants?

Ross: Well ah, actually...

Rachel: (INTERRUPTING) I bet he sensed that I was ready to have sex with another guy.

Ross: Well, um, why don't you give him a call?

Rachel: Okay. (PICKS UP PHONE) Are you sure you wanna hear this?

Ross: Oh, I'm sure.

Rachel: (ON PHONE) Chip! Hi, it's Rachel. (LISTENS) Rachel Green. Yeah, um, you left me a message. (LISTENS) Yes you did, my roommate wrote it down. (LISTENS) Monica Geller. (LISTENS) Ohh.

Ross: (WHISPERING IN HER EAR) Oh, that's right! He called to ask out Monica! That-that's gotta be embarrassing!

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, PHOEBE IS FINISHING UP A SONG.)

Phoebe: (SCREAMING, ANGRILY) ...DUMB, DRUNKEN, BITCH!!! (APPLAUSE)  
(HAPPILY) Thank you, thanks.

Ross: (READING THE NEWSPAPER) Hey, here's a question; where did you guys get the finest oak East of the Mississippi?

Chandler: Huh-huh, first you tell us where you got the prettiest lace in all the land.

Ross: I'm reading your ad.

Joey: Looks good, huh?

Ross: Yeah.

Chandler: (READING THE AD) Stunning entertainment center. Fine, (PAUSE) fine Italian craftsmanship. (JOEY IS VERY PROUD OF HIMSELF)

Phoebe: Oh my God, you guys are selling the entertainment center?

Rachel: Why? I love that thing.

Chandler: You want it?

Phoebe and Rachel: Oh no.

Chandler: Ahh, Gepeto, \$5,000 dollars? Are you insane?



Joey: Hey, the ad alone cost 300 bucks!

Chandler: all right, look, I'm changing it to 50 dollars, or your best offer.

Joey: What kind of profit is that?! And you call yourself an accountant.

Chandler: (LOOKS AT HIM) No.

Joey: Oh. What do you do?

Chandler: I can't believe you don't know what I do for a living!

Phoebe: Yeah, I actually don't know...

Rachel: Something to do with numbers?

(CUT TO SOMEONE ENTERING CENTRAL PERK WHICH LETS A CAT IN. THE CAT THEN RUNS OVER TO PHOEBE'S GUITAR CASE AND STARTS SNIFFING AROUND.)

Phoebe: Oh my God! No! Shoo! Kitty! No! No-no-no! Shoo! Come on, you! (GOES OVER AND PICKS UP THE CAT) Come on. Crazy. (LOOKS INTO THE CAT'S EYES) Oh my God.

Rachel: What?

Phoebe: Nothing. Nothing.

Joey: What? What's wrong?

Phoebe: I just, I just have this really strong feeling that this cat is my Mother.

Rachel: You mean the mom you met in Montauk. She was a cat?!

Phoebe: No, no-no, she was a human lady. This is the spirit of my Mom Lily, the one that killed herself.

Ross: Are you sure she's in the cat, or have you been taking your grandma's glycoma medicine again?

Phoebe: No Dr. Skeptismo! I'm sure. First of all, okay, there's the feeling. (CHANDLER SHRUGS) Okay, and for another, how about the fact that she went into my guitar case which is lined with orange felt. (RACHEL NODS HER HEAD IN UNSURE AGREEMENT) My Mother's favourite fish was Orange Roughy... (JOEY THINKS HE UNDERSTANDS, BUT THEN NODS THAT HE HAS NO CLUE.) Cats....like....fish! (ROSS AND RACHEL ARE TOTALLY LOST) (TO THE CAT) Hi, Mommy. (Rachel

covers her mouth, in an “Oh my God.” GESTURE) Oh, I haven’t seen this smile in 17 years!

Joey: (TO CHANDLER) Dude, Phoebe’s mom has got a huge peni...

Chandler: (INTERRUPTING) Let it go!!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, RACHEL IS WORKING AS MONICA ENTERS.)

Monica: Hey!

Rachel: Um, when were you gonna tell me that you’re going out with Chip Matthews?

Monica: Now? Is it okay if I go out with Chip Matthews?

Rachel: No! It’s not okay! I can’t believe you would want to after what he did to me!

Monica: What, that little thing at the prom?

Rachel: Monica! I couldn’t find him for two hours! He was having sex with Amy Welch!

Monica: Come on, that was back in high school! How could that still bother you?

Rachel: I mean why, of all people would you want to go out with Chip?!

Monica: Look, you and I went to different high schools...

Rachel: Okay, that doesn’t help me, because we went to the same high school.

Monica: You went to one where you were popular, and you got to ride off Chip’s motorcycle, and wear his letterman jacket. I went to one where I wore a band uniform they had to have specially made.

Rachel: (SHOCKED) They had to have that specially made?!

Monica: It was a project for one of the Home Ec classes.

Rachel: (STUNNED) Oh my God, they told us that was for the mascot!

Monica: Back then, I thought that I would never, ever get the chance to go out with a Chip Matthews, and now he’s-he’s called me up and asked me out. And the fat girl inside of me really wants to go. I-I owe her this. I never let her eat.

Rachel: Oh, you go out with him. (GOES OVER AND HUGS HER)

Monica: Oh, really?!

Rachel: Yeah. Just, if it's possible, could you leave him somewhere and go have sex with another guy?

Monica: I'll try.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, THE NEXT MORNING, THEY ARE ALL THERE EATING BREAKFAST.)

Ross: So you guys having any luck getting rid of the entertainment center?

Joey: Well, there were a couple of calls last night, but ah, I don't think any of them are gonna work out.

Chandler: Yes, Joey has a very careful screening process. Apparently, not everyone is qualified to own wood and nails.

Phoebe: (IS STRUGGLING WITH THE CAT) Stop it! Stop it! She keeps squirming, trying to get away! Just like when she was alive.

Ross: So Pheebs, how long is your mom gonna be with us?

Phoebe: Well, I'm not sure. I mean, I guess until she y'know, gets used to the fact that there's y'know, a new mom. Y'know, I think she's worried that, she's gonna, she's gonna be replaced. (TO THE CAT, IN A FUNNY VOICE) Well, that's not gonna happen is it? No. (GETS UP) Okay, I have to return a call in the other room.

Monica: Why can't you use the phone in here?

Phoebe: Well, I'm returning a call from a certain mom at the B-E-A-C-H. I just spelled the wrong word. (GOES INTO MONICA'S ROOM)

Ross: So, guys, am I crazy? Or does Phoebe's mom remind anyone else of a cat?

Monica: Ross, don't start.

Ross: Come on! you-you can't tell me you actually believe that-that there's a woman inside that cat!

Rachel: I believe it.

Ross: No you don't.

Rachel: Yes, I do.

Ross: No you do—y'know what, you're not gonna suck me into this.

Rachel: Oh sure I am, because you always have to be right.

Ross: I do not always have to be—okay, okay. (STARTS TO LEAVE)

Rachel: Jurassic Park could happen.

(ROSS WANTS TO SAY SOMETHING, BUT JUST SMILES AND LEAVES.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE SHOWING A COUPLE OF GUYS (TONY AND PETER) THE ENTERTAINMENT CENTER.)

Tony: Wow! That's ah, that's pretty nice!

Joey: Pretty nice?

Chandler: You'll have to pardon my roommate, he wanted to marry this.

Tony: We don't have 50 bucks, but would you be willing to trade for it? We've got a canoe.

(JOEY JUMPS UP IN EXCITEMENT AND WITHOUT TURNING AROUND CHANDLER HOLDS OUT HIS HAND STOPPING HIM, AND USHERING HIM BACK INTO HIS SEAT. JOEY SITS DOWN, DEJECTED.)

Chandler: Y'know, I, I really don't think we need a canoe.

Tony: You gotta take the canoe!

Chandler: all right, just, just take the entertainment center, and then when you get home, throw the canoe away!

Peter: We're not throwing it away! I built that canoe! (STARTS TO LEAVE AS TONY CHASES AFTER HIM)

Joey: (TO PETER) Good for you!

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, CHANDLER, JOEY, MONICA, AND ROSS ARE THERE.)

Rachel: (ENTERING) You guys, you're never gonna believe what I just found tacked up on a telephone pole! (SHE'S HOLDING A FLYER.) Look kinda familiar?

Ross: (TAKING THE FLYER) Apparently Phoebe's mother also goes by the name Julio.

Rachel: You guys, there's a little girl in Soho looking for this cat. I mean, you know what that means?!

Joey: (LOOKING AT THE FLYER) Yeah-eah! 200 dollar reward, split five ways!!

Rachel: Do we have to tell her?

Ross: Yes, we have to tell her!

Monica: Oh, but it's made her so happy.

Ross: (HOLDS UP A HAND) Little girl misses her cat. (HOLD UP THE OTHER HAND) Crazy lady thinks her mother is in a cat. (GETS UP) Okay, y'know what, I have to go have dinner with my son, can I trust that when you see Phoebe, you will tell her.

All: (DISAPPOINTED) Yeah.

Ross: Thank you.

Rachel: I hate when Ross is right!

Monica: He is right, isn't he?

Chandler: Y'know what, I think this might be one of the times he's wrong.

All: Really? You think?

Chandler: Oh-no, he's right.

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, THE SAME SCENE IS CONTINUED FROM BEFORE THE BREAK. WITH JOEY, MONICA, RACHEL, AND CHANDLER SITTING ON THE COUCH.)

Phoebe: (ENTERING, WITH JULIO) Hi. (SITS DOWN IN THE CHAIR)

Monica: Hi!

All: Hey!

Joey: Uh, Pheebs, about your mom...

Phoebe: Yeah?

Joey: (PAUSE) How's that going?

Phoebe: So great. Oh, we took a nap today and my Mom fell asleep on my tummy and purred.

Joey: That's so sweet. (PAUSE) I'm gonna get some coffee. (GETS UP AND LEAVES)

Monica: (SLIDING INTO JOEY'S PLACE ON THE COUCH TO TRY AND TALK TO PHOEBE) Huh? What did you say Joe? I'll be right there. (GETS UP AND JOINS JOEY)

(RACHEL AND CHANDLER SLIDE INTO POSITION.)

Rachel: Pheeb...

Phoebe: I just feel so, huh.....

Rachel: all right!!

Chandler: I'm coming already!!

Rachel: Jeez!

(THEY BOTH GET UP AND LEAVE PHOEBE ALONE.)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, RACHEL IS READING AT THE KITCHEN TABLE AS THERE IS A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.)

Monica: (RUNNING FROM THE BATHROOM TO HER ROOM, WEARING ONLY A TOWEL) Not yet! Not yet! Not yet! Not yet! Not yet! Not yet! Not yet! Not yet! (GETS TO HER ROOM AND CLOSSES THE DOOR, AS RACHEL GETS UP TO ANSWER THE DOOR.)

Rachel: Hello, Chip.

Chip: Hey, Rach! How are you doing?

Rachel: I'm great! I'm great. I've got a great job at Bloomingdale's, and wonderful friends, and even though I'm not seeing anyone right now, I've really never felt better about myself.

Chip: So ah, Monica ready yet?

Rachel: She'll be out in a second. So, Chip, how's umm, Amy Welch?

Chip: Amy Welch? Wow! I haven't seen her since... So, Monica about ready?

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY IS SHOWING OFF THE ENTERTAINMENT CENTER.)

Joey: This is the unit for you, my friend. Sturdy construction, tons of storage compartments, some big enough to fit a grown man.

Guy: What?

Joey: Oh yeah! I got in there myself once. My roommate bet me five bucks that I couldn't, and then he stuck a board through the handles and locked me in. Yeah. It was funny till I started feeling like I was in a coffin.

Guy: No, you, you can't fit in that thing. That's not deep enough.

Joey: Oh yeah? (OPENS UP THE CENTER AND TAKES OUT THE STEREO) If I can't, I'll knock five bucks off the price of the unit.

Guy: all right, you got yourself a deal. (SHAKES HIS HAND)

Joey: Okay. (HE GETS IN THE UNIT AND CLOSES THE DOOR) See?! I told you!

(THE GUYS TAKES A HOCKEY STICK AND SLIPS IT THROUGH THE HANDLES THEN PROCEEDS TO TAKE THE STEREO AND CHANDLER'S COMPUTER AND WALK OUT.)

Joey: Sometimes I come in here just to get away from it! Hey, a nickel!!

(SCENE: A STREET, CHIP IS WALKING MONICA TO HIS MOTORCYCLE.)

Chip: Here, we are.

Monica: Oh my God! You still have the Chipper!

Chip: The what?

Monica: That's what we used to call your ah, your motorcycle in high school. Y'know how a motorcycle is a Chopper, and you're Chip. Never mind.

Chip: No, I think it's cute. (KISSES HER)

Monica: Wow! A lipper from Chipper.

Chip: So you still in touch with anyone from high school?

Monica: Umm. Well, there's Rachel, and umm, I think that's it. How about you?

Chip: Oh yeah, I still hang with Simmons and Zana, y'know. I see Spindler a lot. Devane, Kelly, and I run into Goldie from time to time. Steve Brown, Zuchoff, McGwire, J.T., Breadsly.

Monica: Is that all?

Chip: Ehh, y'know after high school, you just kinda lose touch. Oh yeah! I ran into Richard Dorfman.

Monica: Ohh, how is he?

Chip: Not so good, Simmons and I gave him a wedgie.

Monica: Isn't he an architect now?

Chip: Yeah, they still wear underwear.

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CHANDLER IS COMING HOME. AS WE WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR, AND WITHOUT LOOKING UP, HE GOES TO THROW HIS KEYS ON THE FOOSBALL TABLE, ONLY, IT'S GONE AND THE KEYS IT THE FLOOR. HE THEN LOOKS UP AT AN EMPTY APARTMENT; EVERYTHING IS GONE EXCEPT FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT CENTER AND THAT CERAMIC DOG. EVEN THE FOOD IN THE FRIDGE!)

Chandler: Oh my god!!!

Joey: (STILL TRAPPED IN THE ENTERTAINMENT CENTER) What?

Chandler: Are you all right?

Joey: Yeah...

Chandler: (LETS HIM OUT) What happened?!

Joey: (GETTING OUT) Awww, man! He promised he wouldn't take the chairs!

Chandler: What the hell happened?! How were you locked in?! And where the hell is all of our stuff?!

Joey: Well, this guy came by to look at the unit and-and he said he didn't think big enough to fit a grown man!

Chandler: So—You got in voluntarily?!

Joey: I was tryin' to make a sale!! Oh, man, if I ever run into that guy again, do you know what I'm gonna do?

Chandler: Bend over?!

(SCENE: Dot's Spot, Chip and Monica are on there date, eating dinner. CHIP IS TELLING A STORY.)

Chip: ...and then Zana, just let one rip!! (LAUGHS HISTERICALLY)



Monica: Look, not that I enjoy talking about people who I went to high school with, 'cause I do, but um, maybe we could talk about something else? Like you, I don't even know where you work?

Chip: You know where I work!

Monica: I do?

Chip: The movie theatre, you used to come in all the time.

Monica: You still work at the multiplex?

Chip: Oh, like I'd give up that job! Free popcorn and candy, anytime I want. I can get you free posters for your room.

Monica: Thanks, I'm set. Do you still live with your parents?

Chip: Oh yeah, but I can stay out as late as I want.

(MONICA TAKES A BIG SWIG OF HER MARTINI.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, RACHEL, PHOEBE, AND JULIO ARE CONSOLING JOEY AND CHANDLER.)

Rachel: Wow! They really got you guys. Your T.V. The chairs.

Phoebe: Oh yeah, your microwave. The stereo.

Joey: (LOOKING THROUGH A DECK OF CARDS) Aww, man, he took the five of spades!! Oh, no-no-no, here it is!

Monica: (ENTERING) Oh my God! What happened?

Chandler: Oh, um, Joey was born, and then, 28 years later, I was robbed!!

Rachel: (TO MONICA) So, how was your date?

Monica: Well, y'know how I always wanted to go out with Chip Matthews in high school?

Rachel: Hum-hmm.

Monica: Well, tonight, I actually went out with Chip Matthews in high school.

Rachel: Oh honey, I'm sorry.

Monica: No, it's okay, not only did I get to go out with Chip Matthews, I got to dump Chip Matthews.

Rachel: Ohh! That's so great!

Monica: I know!

Ross: (ENTERING) Hey! So ah, what did the insurance company say?

Chandler: Oh, they said uh, "You don't have insurance here, so stop calling us."

Ross: (SEEING PHOEBE STILL WITH CAT) You didn't tell her?! (THEY ALL KINDA SHY AWAY.) Okay, fine! Pheebs?

Phoebe: Yeah? (SEES ROSS) Hi!

Ross: Hi! Listen uh, this cat belongs to a little girl. There are flyers all over the place.

Rachel: I'm sorry, sweetie. (SHOWS HER THE FLYER)

Monica: Hey, we can take her back with you if you want.

Phoebe: Ohh. mm. But y'know, she chose to find me. I mean, I have to respect her decision. Right?

Chandler, Monica, and Rachel: That's a good call.

Joey: That's right.

Ross: No! No! Look—Hey, enough is enough! Look, I am sorry that you feel guilty or whatever about spending time with your new mom, but this is not your old mom. This is a cat! Okay, Julio the cat! Not mom! Cat!

Phoebe: (SHE TURNS AROUND AND PUTS THE CAT ON THE ENTERTAINMENT CENTER) Ross, how many parents have you lost?

Ross: None.

Phoebe: Okay, then you don't know what it feels like when one of them comes back. Do you? I believe this is my mother. Even if I'm wrong, who cares? Just be a friend. Okay? Be supportive.

Ross: I'm sorry.

Phoebe: Okay.

Ross: I don't know what to say.

Rachel: You could.... say you're sorry to her mom.

Phoebe: I think she would like that.

Ross: (GOES OVER TO JULIO) Come here, here, come here, come here, (PAUSE) Mrs. Buffay. Sorry, about what I said, umm, it was, it was insensitive of me to say that you were just a cat...when clearly you are also the reincarnated spirit, of my friend's mother.

Phoebe: Thank you. We both forgive you.

Rachel: So honey, what are you gonna do about the little girl?

Phoebe: Yeah, okay, listen, um, Mom, I hope you know you still mean a lot to me. And you're welcome to come back anytime.

Chandler: Pheebs, if she could come back as a couch, we'd really appreciate it. (JOEY NODS IN AGREEMENT)

Phoebe: Come on, Mom, I'll take you home.

Rachel: I'll go with you.

Monica: Me too. (THEY ALL LEAVE)

Ross: Oh! Y'know, I've got an extra futon.

Joey: Dude, you don't have to brag! ; We got nothing here!

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY AND CHANDLER HAVE TRADING THE ENTERTAINMENT CENTER FOR THE CANOE. JOEY IS SITTING IN THE BOW, STARING OFF INTO SPACE AS TO ENVISION HIS FUTURE FULL OF POSSIBILITIES. CHANDLER IS SITTING AT THE STERN, STARING INTO SPACE AND IS LOOKING AT AN UNCERTAIN FUTURE.)

**END**

**Episode 3 – season 4**

**THE ONE WITH THE 'CUFFS**

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CHANDLER IS SITTING IN THE CANOE AS JOEY RUNS THROUGH THE DOOR CARRYING AN OUTDOOR PATIO TABLE.)

Joey: Hey!! We are so in luck! Treeger said that we could have all this cool stuff from the basement. Wait right there. (GOES BACK INTO THE HALL)

Chandler: Oh no-no-no, I'm, I'm paddling away!

Joey: (RETURNING CARRYING A COUPLE OF RUSTED LAWN CHAIRS) Huh?!

Chandler: Wow! Really?! We got all this rusty crap for free?!

Joey: Uh-huh. This and a bunch of bubble wrap. And, some of it is not even popped!

(THEY BOTH SIT DOWN AT THE TABLE AND THE CHICK AND THE DUCK ENTER FROM JOEY'S BEDROOM.)

Chandler: Could we be more white trash?

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA, ROSS, PHOEBE, AND RACHEL ARE EATING BREAKFAST.)

Monica: (ENTERING FROM HER BEDROOM) How desperate am I?

Rachel: Oh! Good thing Chandler's not here, he always wins at this game.

Monica: I just told my Mom I'd cater a party for her.

Phoebe: How come?

Monica: Because I need the money, and I thought that it'd be a great way to get rid of that last little schmidgen of self-respect.

Ross: Come on, I think this is a good thing. I don't think Mom would've hired you if she didn't think you were good at what you do.

Monica: You don't have to stick up for her. She can't hear you.

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY IS READING THE PAPER AND CHANDLER IS GETTING READY FOR WORK.)

Rachel: (ENTERING) Hey! Umm, do you guys have any juice?

Joey: Just pickle.

Chandler: Hey uh, Rach, funny story. I ah, bumped into Joanna on the street yesterday.

Rachel: My boss, Joanna? Wow, that must've been awkward.

Chandler: Well, no, actually she uh, asked me if I wanted to get a drink.

Rachel: (LAUGHS) You ah, didn't say 'Yes' to that did you?

Chandler: (LAUGHS) No. No!

Joanna: (COMING OUT OF THE SHOWER WEARING NOTHING BUT A TOWEL)  
Hello, Rachel. (SHE GOES INTO CHANDLER'S BEDROOM)

Chandler: Well, not at first.

Rachel: What is she doing here?

(JOEY MAKES A SOUND LIKE A CREAKING BED.)

Rachel: I don't understand! Last time you went out with her you said she was a 'big, dull dud.'

Chandler: Well, I think I judged her too quickly, and this time we were able to take the relationship to the next level.

(JOEY CREAKS LOUDER)

Rachel: Well, last time I almost got fired. You must end it, you must end it now!

Chandler: Oh, come on! It's not like this is an everyday occurrence for me! I mean usually I'm pretty much just in there by myself.

(JOEY MAKES A SOUND IMITATING ONE PERSON MAKING A BED CREAK AND CHANDLER TURNS AND GLARES AT HIM.)

Rachel: Chandler!! (HE TURNS AROUND QUICKLY) Promise me, you will end it.

Chandler: Okay, I promise, I'll end it.

Rachel: Thank you.

Chandler: I hope you know what I'm giving up for you, because she's not just the boss in your office, if you know what I mean.

Joey: Yeah-eh-eah! (RACHEL GLARES AT HIM) Oh-oh, sorry, I-I knew what he meant.

(SCENE: THE GELLER HOUSEHOLD KITCHEN, MONICA AND PHOEBE ARE COOKING FOR MRS. GELLER'S PARTY.)

Mrs. Geller: (ENTERING) How's the hired help?

Monica: Doing great, the quiches are coming along.

Mrs. Geller: What's this? Blue nail polish?

Monica: Yeah, I thought it was cute.

Mrs. Geller: Ahh, that's what your grandmother's hands looked like when we found her.

Monica: Let me ask you a question.

Mrs. Geller: Hmm.

Monica: Why did you hire me?

Mrs. Geller: Oh, well Richard raved about the food at his party. Of course you were sleeping with him. Then I heard the food at that lesbian wedding was very nice, I assume you weren't sleeping with anyone there. Though, at least that would be something.  
(LEAVES)

Monica: (TO PHOEBE) ¡Oh my God! Did you hear that? She hired me because she thinks I'm good.

Phoebe: Okay, I didn't hear that.

Monica: Oh yeah, she didn't hire me out of pity, it wasn't so she could pick on me in front of her friends, she actually thinks I'm good.

Phoebe: Wow! And hey, it's cool if you're a lesbian! (GIVES HER A THUMBS UP)

(SCENE: Chandler and Joey's, Joey is scrapping gum off the table as there is a knock on the door. HE GOES OVER AND OPENS IT.)

The Salesman: (ENTERING BEFORE JOEY CAN SAY ANYTHING) Good afternoon, are you the decision maker of the house?

Joey: Uhhhh. (HE'S NOT SURE)

The Salesman: Do you ah, currently own a set of encyclopedias?

Joey: No! No. But ah, try the classifieds, people sell everything in there.

The Salesman: Actually, I'm not buying. I'm selling. Let me ask you one question. Do your friends ever have a conversation and you just nod along even though you're not really sure what they're talking about?

(WE GO INTO A FLASHBACK SEQUENCE WITH JOEY REMEMBERING SOME OF THOSE TIMES.)

(CUT TO MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT, ALL ARE THERE.)

Ross: ...I'm telling you, it's totally unconstitutional.

Monica, Chandler, Phoebe, and Rachel: Oh yeah, I totally agree. It is.

(JOEY JUST NODS HIS HEAD.)

(CUT TO CENTRAL PERK, THE ENTIRE GANG IS THERE.)

Monica: ...I think he deserves a Nobel Prize. (JOEY STARTS TO NOD 'YES.')

All: Nooo!! (JOEY QUICKLY STOPS NODDING HIS HEAD.)

(CUT TO MONICA AND RACHEL'S, THEY'RE ALL THERE PLAYING CARDS.)

Chandler: ...it was like the Algonquin kids table. (THEY ALL LAUGH, BUT JOEY ONLY LAUGHS NOT TO BE LEFT OUT.)

(CUT BACK TO THE PRESENT DAY.)

The Salesman: (INTERRUPTING THE FLASHBACK) Excuse me, I'm sorry, you haven't said anything for about two and a half minutes, are you at all interested?

Joey: Yeah-well-yeah! Yeah-oh-yeah. Come on in.

(SCENE: THE GELLER'S KITCHEN, MONICA AND PHOEBE ARE STILL COOKING.)

Phoebe: That's weird.

Monica: What?

Phoebe: Your nails.

Monica: Oh, I know, I never wear fake ones. I just did it so my Mom wouldn't give me grief about me biting them.

Phoebe: Oh, no, I meant it's weird that you only have nine now.

Monica: (LOOKS AT HER NAILS) Oh my God. Wait a minute, I had them when I put... (REALISES) Oh my God! It's in the quiche! Oh My God!

Phoebe: Okay, don't panic. I'm gonna go to the store, I'm gonna get you another set of nails, no one's gonna know, and you're gonna look great. (SHE RUNS OVER TO GET HER COAT.) Oh! Oh, it's 'cause they're gonna eat—that's the problem.

Mrs. Geller: (ENTERING) (TO MONICA) Honey, don't bite your nails.

Monica: Okay ah, please don't freak out. Umm, but ah, there's a blue fingernail in one of the quiche cups, and there's no way to know which one.

Phoebe: And! Whoever finds it wins the prize!

Mrs. Geller: (LAUGHS) I'm not freaking out.

Monica: Then why are you laughing?

Mrs. Geller: It's nothing, it's just that now your father owes me five dollars.

Monica: What? You bet I'd lose a nail?

Mrs. Geller: Oh no, don't be silly. I just bet I'd need these. (OPENS THE FREEZER TO REVEAL...)

Monica: Frozen lasagnas?

Mrs. Geller: Um-hmm.

Monica: You bet that I'd screw up?! So all that stuff about hiring me because I was good was...

Mrs. Geller: No-no-no, that was all true. This was just in case you pulled a Monica.

Monica: You promised Dr. Weinburg, you'd never use that phrase.

Mrs. Geller: Oh, honey, come on, have a sense of humour, you've never been able to laugh at yourself.

Monica: (LAUGHS) That's right. My Mom doesn't have any faith in me! Oh, that's hilarious! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha.

Phoebe: I don't get it.

Mrs. Geller: No, I have faith...

Monica: (INTERRUPTING) No! You have lasagnas! (STORMS OUT AND AN AWKWARD SILENCE FOLLOWS.)



Phoebe: Op, the ruined quiches are ready.

(SCENE: JOANNA'S OFFICE, JOANNA AND CHANDLER ARE MAKING OUT ON HER CHAIR. CHANDLER ISN'T WEARING ANY PANTS.)

Chandler: It just doesn't...feel like we're breaking up.

Joanna: No, we are. I'm sad.

Chandler: Okay.

(THEY START KISSING AGAIN, BUT ARE INTERRUPTED BY THE PHONE.)

Joanna: (ANSWERING THE PHONE) Yes. (LISTENS) Uh, can't you wait till tomorrow? (LISTENS) all right. (HANGS UP) Unbelievable!!

Chandler: Thanks.

Joanna: No, no. That was my boss. I have to go.

Chandler: Okay. (STARTS TO BUTTON UP HIS SHIRT)

Joanna: What are you doing?

Chandler: I'm getting dressed.

Joanna: Why?

Chandler: When I walk outside naked people throw garbage at me.

Joanna: Wait. I wanna show you something.

Chandler: What is it?

Joanna: Just a little gag gift somebody gave me. (SHE'S HOLDING A PAIR OF HANDCUFFS) Put your hands together.

Chandler: Ah-ha, you're not the boss of me. (SHE KISSES HIM) Yeah, you are! (SHE HANDCUFFS HIM TO THE CHAIR) Ooh, saucy.

Joanna: (KISSES HIM) I'll be back in two minutes. (STARTS TO LEAVE)

Chandler: You are, you're gonna leave me like this?

Joanna: Knowing you're here...waiting for me, I think that's kinda exciting, don't you?

Chandler: Okay. But if you don't come back soon, (SHE LEAVES AND CLOSES THE DOOR) there's pretty much nothing I can do about it!

(CUT TO JOANNA'S OUTER OFFICE, WHERE RACHEL AND SOPHIE WORK. THEY ARE BOTH COMING BACK FROM LUNCH.)

Joanna: (LOCKING HER DOOR) Oh.

Sophie: Hi! I brought you back a macaroon!

Joanna: Oh great! I'll keep it in my butt with your nose. (SHE GRABS THE COOKIE AND WALKS OUT.)

Rachel: That's weird, she locked the door.

Sophie: Y'know why? She's got the Christmas bonus list in there. I saw her working on it this morning.

Rachel: Okay! Swear you won't tell, but when Mark left, he gave me a key to Joanna's office. Do you wanna see the list?

Sophie: Yeah!

(RACHEL UNLOCKS AND OPENS THE DOOR TO REVEAL A HALF-NAKED CHANDLER HANDCUFFED TO THE CHAIR. THEY BOTH GASP AND CHANDLER STARES AT THEM IN SHOCK AND SURPRISE.)

Chandler: Hi! (TO SOPHIE) How are you (CHECK IN THEIR EPISODES)?

(Rachel and Sophie both back out and close the door without saying anything.)

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: JOANNA'S OFFICE, CHANDLER, STILL HANDCUFFED TO THE CHAIR, IS LOOKING THROUGH THE LINGERIE CATALOGUE BY TURNING THE PAGES WITH HIS TEETH. THE PHONE RINGS AND CHANDLER ANSWERS IT WITH HIS NOSE.)

Chandler: Hello, Joanna...(REALISES HE DOESN'T KNOW HER LAST NAME)...s office.

Joanna: (ON SPEAKER PHONE) I'm really sorry but I may be a little while longer.

Chandler: How little?!

Joanna: A couple of hours, I feel awful.

Chandler: Look, this isn't funny! You get back here right now!

Joanna: I can't!

Chandler: Why not?!

Joanna: I'm in my boss's car!

Chandler: What?!

Joanna: Uh-oh, tunnel. (THE PHONE GETS CUT OFF)

(CHANDLER GETS AN IDEA)

(CUT TO RACHEL'S OFFICE AS HER INTERCOM BUZZES.)

Rachel: (ANSWERING IT) (angrily) What?!

Chandler: (IN A SERIOUS, BUSINESSLIKE TONE) Rachel, could I see you for a moment?

(RACHEL GOES INTO TALK TO CHANDLER.)

Chandler: Okay, here's the situation. The keys to the cuffs are on the back of the door. Could you be a doll and grab them and scoot on over and unlock me? And on a totally different subject, that is a lovely pantsuit.

Rachel: You promised you would break up with her!

Chandler: I did break up with her! She just took it really, really well!

Rachel: And the fact that you were jeopardising my career never entered your mind?

Chandler: It did enter my mind! But then something happened that made it...shoot right out.

Rachel: Y'know what Chandler, you got yourself into those cuffs, you get yourself out of them.

Chandler: No-no-no-no-no-no-no!! I can't get myself right out of them! You must have me confused with the Amazing Chandler!! Come on, you have to unlock me, she could be gone for hours, and I'm cold, and (STOPS AND LOOKS UP THE SKIRT ON A STATUE BEHIND JOANNA'S DESK.)

Rachel: Oh, Chandler!! all right, this is it! (GRABS THE KEY) You never see Joanna again!

Chandler: Never!

Rachel: You never come into this office again!

Chandler: Fine!

Rachel: You give me back my Walkman!

Chandler: I...never borrowed your Walkman.

Rachel: Well, then I lost it. You buy me one!

Chandler: You got it! Here we go! Come on! This is great! (RACHEL GOES OVER AND UNLOCKS THE HANDCUFFS) Ahhh! (HE STARTS RUBBING HIS WRIST)

Rachel: Does it hurt?

Chandler: No, I just always see guys doing this when they get handcuffs taken off them. (HE RUNS OVER TO WHERE HIS PANTS ARE HANGING) Hello sweet pants!

Rachel: Wait a minute! What are you gonna tell Joanna?

Chandler: About what?

Rachel: When she sees that you're gone, she's gonna know that I let you out, and that I was in here, and I'm gonna get fired!

Chandler: I'll make something up! I'm good at lying, I actually did borrow your Walkman!

Rachel: No, there's nothing to make up, she's gonna know that I have a key to her office, I've got to get you locked up back the way you were! (SHE TRIES TO DRAG HIM OVER TO THE CHAIR, BUT CHANDLER STOPS HER.)

Chandler: Oh-ho-ho, I don't think so!

(HE STARTS TO PUT HIS PANTS ON, BUT RACHEL MANAGES TO DRAG HIM TO THE CHAIR. WHEN THEY GET TO THE CHAIR, CHANDLER DROPS HIS PANTS AND KNOCKS THE CHAIR AWAY. RACHEL THEN BACKS HIM UP AND LOCKS HIM TO THE TOP DRAWER OF A FILING CABINET.)

Chandler: Well, this is much better.

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, THE SALESMAN IS TRYING TO SELL JOEY THE ENCYCLOPEDIAS.)

The Salesman: So, here's somebody interesting, Joey. What do you know about Van Gogh?

Joey: He cut off his ear.

The Salesman: And?

Joey: I'm out.

The Salesman: He painted that. (POINTS TO ONE OF HIS PAINTINGS IN THE BOOK)

Joey: Wow! That's pretty nice. I thought he cut off his ear 'cause he sucked. What else you got in there?

The Salesman: Let's see, ahhh... Where does the Pope live?

Joey: In the woods. No wait-wait, that's the joke answer.

The Salesman: Actually it's Vatican City. Now ahh, what do you know about vulcanised rubber?

Joey: Spock's birth control.

The Salesman: (LAUGHS) You need these books.

(SCENE: MONICA'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM (WHICH HAS BEEN TURNED INTO A GYM), MONICA IS LYING ON THE TREADMILL AS PHOEBE ENTERS.)

Phoebe: Hey!

Monica: Hi.

Phoebe: This used to be your room? (SHE NODS 'YES') Wow! You must've been in really good shape as a kid.

Monica: Ohh, I'm such an idiot. I can't believe I actually thought she could change.

Phoebe: Well, who cares what your Mom thinks? So you pulled a Monica.

Monica: Oh good, I'm glad that's catching on.

Phoebe: No but, why does that have to be a bad thing. Just change what it means. Y'know? Go down there and prove your mother wrong. Finish the job you were hired to do, and we'll call that pulling a Monica.

Monica: What?

Phoebe: Okay, umm, if a kid gets straight A's, his parents would say, "Yeah, he pulled a Monica." Y'know? Or a fireman saves a baby, and they go, "Yeah I know, he pulled a

Monica." Or someone hits a homerun and the announcer says, "Yeah, that one's outta here." 'Cause some things don't change.

Monica: (GETTING UP) all right, I'll go down there. But, I'm not gonna serve the lasagna. I'm gonna serve something that I make.

(SHE EXITS AND PHOEBE GOES OVER AND SITS DOWN AT THE MACHINE THAT WORKS YOUR SHOULDERS AND TRIES TO DO ONE, WHICH SHE DOES, EASILY.)

Phoebe: Wow! My breasts are really strong. (SHE GOES AND JOINS MONICA.)

(SCENE: JOANNA'S OFFICE, RACHEL AND CHANDLER ARE HAVING A LITTLE TUG-OF-WAR WITH HIS PANTS.)

Rachel: Chandler! Chandler, please, I have to get you locked up back the way you were. I am so gonna lose my job, she's very private about her office. Now I know why.

Chandler: Hey, look, you're in trouble either way! Okay? If she comes back and sees me locked to this instead of the chair, she's gonna know you were in here. So you might as well just let me go.

Rachel: What if I clean your bathroom for a month?

Chandler: It still wouldn't be clean. (RACHEL MAKES AN 'EWW, DISGUSTING!' FACE) all I want is my freedom.

Rachel: Foot rubs for a month!

Chandler: Freedom!

Rachel: I'll take all of your photos and put them into photo albums!

Chandler: Freedom! I want my freedom! Why won't you hear me?! (OPENS THE DOOR) Sophie, help me! Help me!! (SOPHIE STANDS UP)

Rachel: Sophie sit!!

(SHE CLOSSES THE DOOR AND PUTS HIS TIE INTO HIS MOUTH AS A GAG.)

Rachel: No! God, would you just calm down!

(CHANDLER SCREAMS A LITTLE BIT, THEN REALISES THAT HE CAN SPIT OUT HIS GAG. HE DOES SO WITH A 'POUFF!')

Chandler: I'm gonna say this for the last time. Would you please just... (HE MOVES HIS ARM WHICH OPENS THE DRAWER AND HITS IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD, WHICH PROVES HIS POINT.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY IS NOW READING THE 'V' BOOK, WITH THE SALESMAN WATCHING.)

Joey: Wow! There's a lot I didn't know about vomit. (THE DUCK COMES TO THE DOOR OF THE BATHROOM, QUACKING.) (TO THE DUCK) In a minute. (THE DUCK GOES BACK INTO THE BATHROOM.)

The Salesman: So, what do you say, Joey? You get the whole set of encyclopedias for twelve hundred dollars, which works out to just 50 bucks a book!

Joey: Twelve hundred dollars? You think I have twelve hundred dollars? I'm home in the middle of the day, and I got patio furniture in my living room. I guess there's a few things you don't get from book learning.

The Salesman: Well ah, what can you swing?

Joey: How about zero down and zero a month for a long, long time?

The Salesman: You don't have, anything?

Joey: You wanna see what I got? (HE GETS UP TO EMPTY OUT HIS POCKETS) Okay? I've got a baby Tootsie Roll, a movie stub, keys, a Kleenex, a rock, and an army man. Hey!

The Salesman: Okay, I-I get the picture. Uh, thanks for your time. (STARTS TO LEAVE)

Joey: And a 50! (THE SALESMAN STOPS SUDDENLY) Huh, these must be Chandler's pants.

The Salesman: For 50 bucks, you can get one book! What will it be? A? B? C?

Joey: Oh, I-I think I'm gonna stick with the V, I wanna see how this bad boy turns out.

(SCENE: JOANNA'S OFFICE, RACHEL AND CHANDLER ARE STILL NEGOTIATING.)

Rachel: I, ah, will buy and wrap all of your Christmas gifts.

Chandler: No!

Rachel: I ah... Oh! I'll squeeze you fresh orange juice every morning!

Chandler: With extra pulp?

Rachel: (HAPPILY) Yeah!!

Chandler: No!

Rachel: D'oh!! (PAUSE) I've got it!

Chandler: You don't have it.

Rachel: I have so got it. There's gonna be rumours about this, there's no way to stop it. Sophie knows, Monica and Phoebe know.

Chandler: How do Monica and Phoebe know?

Rachel: Oh, I called them. And when they ask me what I saw, I can be very generous (HOLDS HER HANDS FAR APART) OR VERY (IN A HIGH PITCHED VOICE) stingy.

Chandler: (INTRIGUED) Go on.

Rachel: I can make you a legend. I can make you this generation's Milton Berle.

Chandler: And Milton Berle has a...

Rachel: Ohh, not compared to you. (CHANDLER NODS IN AGREEMENT)

(SCENE: THE GELLER'S KITCHEN, PHOEBE IS BRINGING IN SOME DIRTY DISHES.)

Monica: Well?

Phoebe: They're not even touching the lasagna!

Monica: Really?!

Phoebe: Oh, they love your casserole.

Monica: Yes!!

Phoebe: It's hard to believe that just a little while ago this was nothing but ingredients.

Mrs. Geller: (ENTERING) Everyone seems to like your dish.

Monica: And you?

Mrs. Geller: I thought it was... quite tasty.



Monica: So if everyone liked it, and you liked it, that would make this a success. Which would make you...

Mrs. Geller: (INTERRUPTING) A bitch?

Monica: Well, I was going for wrong, but we can use your word.

Mrs. Geller: Yes, well I was wrong, and I have to say you really impressed me today.

Monica: Wow!

Phoebe: Umm, you might even say that she pulled a Monica. (THEY BOTH LOOK AT HER) (TO MONICA) She doesn't know we switched it. (MONICA NODS HER HEAD 'NO.')

Mrs. Geller: And the next time you cater for me, there will be nothing but ice in the freezer. (SHE STARTS TO BITE HER NAILS)

Monica: That really means a lot. Oh, and Mom, don't bite your nails.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, ALL EXCEPT CHANDLER, ARE THERE.)

Chandler: (HELLO) Hello.

Joey, Rachel, and Ross: Hey!

Monica: (IN A SEXY VOICE) Hello, Chandler. (PHOEBE HAS A HUGE SMILE ON HER FACE.)

Chandler: (TO RACHEL) I love you. (KISSES HER ON THE FOREHEAD)

Joey: Wh-what's going on?

Phoebe: Oh.

(SHE MOTIONS FOR THEM TO COME CLOSER, THEY LEAN IN AND SHE WHISPERS WHAT RACHEL TOLD HER. THE GUYS BOTH LEAN BACK LAUGHING.)

Joey: No he doesn't!

Chandler: (CHECKS HIS WATCH) Two hours, that lasted!

Rachel: So did you break up with Joanna?

Chandler: I think so.

Joey: Well, it's good thing you got out when you did, before she blew up like that Vesuvius.

Ross: The volcano?

Joey: Yeah. And speaking of volcanoes, man are they a violent igneous rock formation.

Rachel: What?!

Joey: Oh yeah, lava spewing, hot ash, of course some are dormant.

Monica: Why are you talking about volcanoes all of a sudden?

Joey: Well, we can talk about something else. What do you want to talk about? Vivisection? The vas deferens? The Vietnam War?

Monica: Oh! Did anybody see that-that documentary on the Korean War? (JOEY IS PISSED)

All: Oh, yeah. Yeah.

Phoebe: Oh, Korea is such a beautiful country.

Ross: With such a sad history.

Chandler: Could there be more Kims?

(THEY ALL LAUGH AND JOEY JOINS THEM, NOT TO BE LEFT OUT. WHEN THE LAUGHING DIES DOWN, HE HAS A DEPRESSED LOOK ON HIS FACE.)

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: RACHEL'S OFFICE, RACHEL IS COMING IN FOR THE DAY.)

Joanna: (FROM HER OFFICE) Who's out there?

Rachel: It's me! Good morning!

Joanna: Rachel, could you come in here a moment, please?

Rachel: Yeah, sure. Umm, they didn't have poppy seed bagels, so I... (ENTERS JOANNA'S OFFICE AND SEES HER HANDCUFFED TO HER CHAIR WEARING NOTHING BUT A SLIP) Oh my word!

Joanna: I seem to have had a slight office mishap. Could you please get the key off the back of the door for me?

Rachel: Oh, yeah! Yeah!

Rachel: I'm so sorry!

(SHE GOES BACK AND FORTH, NOT SURE WHAT TO DO FIRST, PUT THE BAGEL DOWN OR GRAB THE KEY. SHE FINALLY PUTS THE BAGEL DOWN AND GRABS THE KEY AND GOES OVER TO UNLOCK JOANNA.)

Joanna: You tell your friend Chandler that we're definitely broken up this time.

Rachel: Okay.

**END**

#### **Episode 4 – season 4**

#### **THE ONE WITH THE BALLROOM DANCING**

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, THE GANG IS THERE EATING BREAKFAST. CHANDLER IS CLEANING OUT HIS WALLET.)

Phoebe: Hey! New wallet, huh?

Chandler: Yeah, it was time. The old condom ring in the leather just doesn't say 'cool' anymore.

Monica: Rachel!

Rachel: What?

Monica: You just put an empty carton back in the fridge!

Rachel: Oh yeah, I know, but the garbage was full.

Monica: Have you ever taken out the trash? (HANDS HER THE GARBAGE.)

Rachel: Well, I thought you liked doing it. (RACHEL STARTS OUT THE DOOR AND STOPS.)

Monica: Third door on the left.

Rachel: Right!

(SCENE: GARBAGE ROOM: MR. TREEGER IS UNCLOGGING THE TRASH CHUTE AS RACHEL ENTERS.)

Rachel: Oh! Hey, Mr. Treeger.

Mr. Treeger:: Hey.

(RACHEL OPENS THE TRASH CHUTE, WINCES AT THE SMELL, AND THROWS THE GARBAGE BAG IN. SHE THEN TRIES TO THROW THE PIZZA BOX IN, BUT SINCE IT'S SO BIG SHE JAMS IT INTO THE OPENING AND IT PREVENTS THE DOOR FROM CLOSING. SHE THEN TURNS AROUND TO SEE MR. TREEGER WATCHING HER.)

Mr. Treeger:: What are you doing?

Rachel: Ummm. Oh! I'm sorry. (SHE GRABS THE BOX AND OFFERS HIM A PIECE.) It's a little old but...

Mr. Treeger:: No! You're clogging up the chute that I spent a half-hour unclogging!

Rachel: I'm sorry. I didn't—I don't come in here a lot.

Mr. Treeger:: Oh yeah, of course you don't!

Rachel: No.

Mr. Treeger:: 'Cause you're a little princess! "Daddy, buy me a pizza. Daddy, buy me a candy factory. Daddy, make the cast of Cats sing Happy Birthday to me..."

Rachel: I didn't... I never said that.

Mr. Treeger:: You think you could make a mess and the big man in coveralls will come in here and clean it up, huh? Well, why don't think of someone else for a change?

Rachel: (STARTING TO CRY) Okay, I'm sorry. (RUNS OUT STILL CARRYING THE PIZZA BOX.)

(CUT TO MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT AS RACHEL RETURNS IN TEARS.)

Monica: God! If you're gonna cry about it! (SHE GRABS THE BOX AND GOES TO THROUGH IT OUT.)

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, CONTINUED FROM EARLIER, RACHEL IS NOW TELLING EVERYONE OF HER EXPERIENCE IN THE GARBAGE ROOM.)

Joey: Whoa-whoa, Treeger made you cry?

Rachel: Yes! And he said really mean things that were only partly true.

Joey: I'm gonna go down there and teach that guy a lesson.

Monica: Joey, please don't do that. I think it's best that we just forget about it.

Rachel: That's easy for you to say, you weren't almost just killed.

Joey: all right that's it, school is in session! (EXITS AND SLAMS THE DOOR.)

Monica: (PICKING UP A CARD FROM CHANDLER'S WALLET.) My God! Is this a gym card?

Chandler: Oh yeah, gym member. I try to go four times a week, but I've missed the last 1200 times.

Ross: So why don't you quit?

Chandler: You don't think I've tried? You think I like having 50 dollars taken out of my bank account every month? No, they make you go all the way down there! Then they use all of these phrases and peppiness to try and confuse you! Then they bring out Maria.

Ross: Who is Maria?

Chandler: Oh Maria. You can't say no to her, she's like this lycra spandex covered gym...treat.

Ross: You need me to go down there with you and hold your hand?

Chandler: No!

Ross: So you're strong enough to face her on your own?

Chandler: Oh no, you'll have to come.

(SCENE: TREEGER'S APARTMENT, JOEY KNOCKS ON THE DOOR AND TREEGER OPENS IT.)

Mr. Treeger:: Tribbiani! Hold on, I'll get the plunger.

Joey: Hey! You hold on pal! Now you made my friend, Rachel, cry. So now, you're gonna go up there and apologize to her, unless you want me to call the landlord.

Mr. Treeger:: And tell him what?

Joey: Have you heard about a little something called, Not Making Girls Cry.

Mr. Treeger:: Yeah. Well maybe you have heard about the Rent Stabilization Act of 1968!

Joey: I have actually not heard of that.

Mr. Treeger:: Yeah, well your friends are in violation of it. I've been a nice guy up until now, but uh, I don't need this grief. I'm gonna call the landlord and tell him that Monica is illegally subletting here grandmother's apartment. Your friends are outta here pal.

Joey: Why don't you tell me something I don't know! (HE STORMS OUT, AND ONCE TREEGER CLOSSES THE DOOR BEHIND HIM, JOEY MAKES AN 'OOPS!' HAVE.)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, CONTINUED FROM EARLIER, EVERYONE IS STILL EATING BREAKFAST.)

Phoebe: Oh please, somebody tell me I don't have to go to work today!

Monica: What's the matter?

Phoebe: Oh, my first massage today is this incredibly gorgeous guy, and every time I see him I just want to do things to him that I'm not allowed to charge for.

Monica: So do them for free.

Phoebe: Oh no, it is forbidden! No-no, Mrs. Potter fires people for fooling around with clients. And it's against my oath as a masseuse.

Ross: They make you take an oath?

Phoebe: No, I made myself take an oath. Yeah, no fooling around with clients and umm, always be prepared. Yeah, that one's actually from the Boy Scouts, but it just makes good sense.

Chandler: Why don't you just give him to somebody else?

Phoebe: No, I can handle it. No, I'm a professional. (SHE STARTS TO LEAVE)

Rachel: Oh Pheebs, is that a new ankle bracelet?

Monica: Wow! And you got a pedicure. Your feet are all dressed up.

Chandler: Because that's the only part of you he can see when he's on the table!

Monica: You're gonna do some feet flirtin'!

Phoebe: I don't what your talking about. (LAUGHS NERVOUSLY AND CONTINUES TO LEAVE)

Ross: Then how do you explain the toe ring?!

Phoebe: Because it's Arabian princess day at work! Okay?! Leave me alone!

(CUT TO LATER, JOEY IS RETURNING FROM TALKING TO MR. TREEGER.)

Rachel: Oh! My hero! What happened?

Joey: Well uh, I went down there and told him that no one treats my friends like that and that he'd better come up here and apologize. I'll see you later. (STARTS TO LEAVE)

Monica: What a minute, what did he say?

Joey: He said that he wasn't gonna apologize because you guys are living here illegally, so instead what he's gonna do is have you evicted—I'll see you later.

Rachel: What?! You got us evicted!!

Monica: I told you not to go down there!

Joey: Well he made Rachel cry!

Monica: Rachel always cries!

Rachel: That's not true! (STARTS TO CRY.)

Monica: Now Joey, you go down there and you suck up to him. I mean you suck like you've never sucked before!

Joey: all right! I'll try! But if I can't, you can stay with Chandler and I until you get settled.

Rachel: Go!!

Joey: all right, all right, all right. (STARTS TO LEAVE, STOPS, AND TURNS AROUND) I mean I'll have to check with him first, but I'll think he'll be cool with it. (MONICA SHOOS HIM OUT.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER'S GYM, HE AND ROSS ARE THERE TO CANCEL HIS MEMBERSHIP.)

Ross: Whoa-whoa-whoa, hey! Now remember what we talked about, you gotta be strong.

Chandler: Yes. (IN A STRONGER VOICE) Yes!

Ross: One more time, "Hey, don't you want a washboard stomach and rock hard pecs?"

Chandler: No! I want a flabby gut and saggy man breasts!

Ross: Good! That's good!

Chandler: Okay. (THEY GO INSIDE) (TO THE GUY AT THE DESK) I wanna quit the gym.

Gym Employee: You wanna quit?

Chandler: I wanna quit the gym.

Gym Employee: You do realize that you won't have access to our new full service Swedish spa.

Chandler: (HE TURNS TO ROSS AND ROSS MAKES A 'BE STRONG' SOUND.) I wanna quit the gym.

Gym Employee: Okay, Dave in the membership office, handles quitters. (BOTH CHANDLER AND ROSS START TO MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE MEMBERSHIP OFFICE.) Uh, excuse me, (TO ROSS) are you a member?

Ross: Me? No.

Gym Employee: Sorry, members only.

Chandler: (HORRIFIED AT THE PROSPECT OF TRYING TO QUIT ALONE AND UNSURE ABOUT HIMSELF) I wanna quit the gym.

Ross: It's okay man, be strong. (CHANDLER GOES INTO THE OFFICE.)

Gym Employee: (TO ROSS) So, are you a member of any gym.

Ross: No! And I'm not gonna be, so you can save you little speech.

Gym Employee: Okay, no problem. (TO SOMEONE OUT OF THE PICTURE) Could you come here for a second?

(THIS GORGEOUS WOMAN IN SPANDEX WALKS UP)

Woman: Hi, I'm Maria.

(ROSS IS AT A LOSS FOR WORDS.)

(SCENE: HEELING HANDS INC., PHOEBE'S WORK, SHE IS GIVING A MASSAGE TO THE GUY, RICK, SHE LIKES.)



Rick: (LOOKING AT HER FEET) Wow, you have really pretty feet.

Phoebe: These old things.

Rick: Would you mind spending some time on my siadic area, it's been killing me today.

Phoebe: You mean the—Okay by siadic, you mean the towel covered portion.

Rick: Yeah.

Phoebe: Sure, yeah, no I can do that, yeah, because umm, y'know, the muscles in the siadic area can get y'know, real (LIFTS UP THE TOWEL) nice and tight. So umm, tell me Rick, how umm, how did you injure the area.

Rick: Oh, a 16-hour sit-in for Greenpeace.

Phoebe: Oh. (SHE GOES TO WORK, AND HER HEAD SLOWLY DROPS OUT OF VIEW.)

Rick: Ow! Did you just bite me?

Phoebe: No!

(SCENE: Mr. TREEGER'S APARTMENT, JOEY IS THERE TO SUCK UP.)

Mr. Treeger:: What?

Joey: Please don't kick Monica and Rachel out, this wasn't there fault, it was mine.

Mr. Treeger:: You want me to kick you guys out instead?

Joey: No you can't do that, where would the chick and the duck live?

Mr. Treeger:: You have pets!

Joey: Noo-no-no, no, those are nicknames. I'm the chick and Chandler is the duck.

Mr. Treeger:: Huh, I would've thought it was the other way around.

Joey: Come on man, just-just let the girls stay, I'll do whatever you want.

Mr. Treeger:: Really? You'll do anything?

Joey: Yeah-yeah, absolutely.

Mr. Treeger:: Yeah, I've got something you can do.

Joey: What, what is it?

Mr. Treeger:: Can you be my dancing partner?

Joey: That's not, prison lingo, is it?

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, JOEY IS TELLING MONICA AND RACHEL WHAT HE HAS TO DO.)

Monica: His dancing partner?!

Joey: Yeah, there's this superintendent's dance, the Super Ball. I don't know, and he wants to impress Marge, this lady super that he's a crush on.

Rachel: Well, why doesn't he practice with a girl?

Joey: Well, he's too shy, he doesn't think he's good enough to dance with girls yet.

Rachel: Yeah, right, he almost danced me right down that... garbage chute. (STARTS TO CRY)

Monica: Oh, would you let it go already?! You're fine!

(CHANDLER AND ROSS ENTER)

Chandler: Hey.

Rachel: Hey! So, did you quit?

Chandler: No, I almost did, couldn't leave Ross there without a spotter!

Monica: Wait, now so you joined the gym?

(RACHEL STARTS TO LAUGH.)

Ross: And that's funny, why?

Rachel: Oh, umm, I was just y'know working out and umm... Oh, that's it.

Chandler: We're doomed. Okay, they're gonna take 50 bucks out of our accounts for the rest of our lives. What are we gonna do?

Monica: Well, you could actually go to the gym.

(CHANDLER AND ROSS BOTH LAUGH)

Ross: Or! Or, we could go to the bank, close our accounts and cut them off at the source.

Chandler: You're a genius!

Joey: Aww, man, now we won't be bank buddies!

Chandler: Now, there's two reasons.

Phoebe: (ENTERING) Hey.

All: Hey!

Phoebe: Ohh, you guys, remember that cute client I told you about? I bit him.

Rachel: Where?!

Phoebe: On the touchy.

Ross: And that's not against your oath?!

Phoebe: No, I know! I-I'm sorry, but the moment I touch him, I just wanna throw out my old oath and take a new, dirty one.

Monica: Well, next time your massaging him, you should try and distract yourself.

Joey: Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Like-like when I'm doing something exciting and I don't wanna get too excited, I just ahh, y'know try to thing of other things like ah sandwiches, and ah baseball, and ah Chandler!

Chandler: Thank you, Joey.

Joey: No-no, thank you.

(SCENE: TREEGER'S APARTMENT, JOEY KNOCKS AND MR. TREEGER OPENS THE DOOR.)

Joey: all right, I'm here, let's ahh, get this over with.

Mr. Treeger:: Okay ahh, well, just ahh, follow my lead. (TURNS ON SOME MUSIC)

Joey: Whoa-whoa, don't we need to do some kinda preparation first? Like ahh, get really drunk?

Mr. Treeger:: Look come on, eh, just ah, just ah, put your arms around me, eh.

(JOEY DOES SO, AND THEY BOTH START DANCING. TREEGER TRIES TO SPIN JOEY, BUT ENDS UP THROWING HIM INTO THE DOOR.)

Mr. Treeger:: Ahhhh! I'm sorry!

Joey: No, it's okay, but if I'm Marge, my breasts are coming out my back.

Mr. Treeger:: Ahh, forget it! I'll never be any good at this, my mom was right, I'm just a big potato with arms, and legs, and a head.

Joey: Come on man, you're not a potato.

Mr. Treeger:: I'm sure as hell a dancer, it's no use Marge will never go for me.

Joey: Come on Treeger, don't say that. You just ahh, you just need more practice. Here, come on, let's ahh, let's try it again. Come on. (THEY START DANCING AGAIN) Plus, it was, it was probably mostly my fault, anyway. I mean, y'know, I'm not really that comfortable dancing with a—(TREEGER THROWS HIM) We-he!! Hey!

Mr. Treeger:: Yeah!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, RACHEL AND MONICA ARE SITTING AT THE TABLE AS JOEY ENTERS.)

Monica: Hey-hey, how goes the dancing? Gay yet?

Joey: Ah-ha-ha, you guys owe me big time. (HE WALKS INTO THE KITCHEN AND DOES A LITTLE DANCE STEP ON THE WAY.)

Rachel: (LAUGHING) What was that?

Joey: What?

Rachel: You just did a little dancy thing.

Joey: No I didn't.

Monica: Yes you did! You did like a little hop.

Rachel: You are soo enjoying this.

Joey: No, I'm not! And it wasn't a hop it was a pademarie.

Monica: (LAUGHING HARDER) You know the words! You are so into this!

Joey: all right, well maybe I'm enjoying it a little bit. I mean I'm getting pretty good at it.

Rachel: Ooh, this is soo sweet, Joey our little twinkle-toes.

Joey: Hey-hey, hold on, this isn't some kind of like girly dance. all right, it's like a sport, it's manly!

Monica: all right, then show me some manly moves.

Joey: all right.

(THEY BOTH GET UP AND MONICA EXPECTS JOEY TO TAKE THE LEAD, BUT HE DOESN'T, AND THEY FUMBLE AROUND FOR A LITTLE BIT.)

Joey: I don't know how to lead.

(SCENE: ROSS AND CHANDLER'S BANK, THEY ARE THERE TO CLOSE THEIR ACCOUNTS.)

Ross: Hello.

Chandler: Hi.

Ross: We'd like to close our accounts.

Bank Officer: Close your accounts? Is there some kind of problem?

Ross: No-no.

Chandler: No, we'd just like to close them.

Bank Officer: Okay, Ms. Lambert handles all our closures. (TO A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN) Would you come over here please?

Ms. Lambert: Hi, I'm Karen.

Chandler: I wanna quit the bank!

(SCENE: HEALING HANDS, INC., PHOEBE IS GIVING RICK A MASSAGE.)

Phoebe: (THINKING TO HERSELF) Okay, baseball. Rick, playing baseball. Okay, slides into second, maybe even his pants come down a little... Oh no—wait no, no! No! Okay, all right, sandwiches, sandwiches. Umm, okay, on a plate, maybe Rick's pants come down a little. No! No! Okay, Chandler! Okay Chandler, ooh, that's working.

(The camera zooms in on the clock on the wall and it reads a quarter after one. TIME LAPSE. THE CLOCK NOW READS 3:30, AND PHOEBE IS STILL GIVING RICK HIS MASSAGE.)

Phoebe: (THINKING TO HERSELF) Chandler's knees. Chandler's... ankles. Chandler's ankle hair. (NOTICES THE CLOCK) Oh no. (TO RICK) Okay, you're all set.

Rick: Oh wow! That was amazing, was that really just an hour?!

Phoebe: Yeah! In... really long hour world.

Rick: What?

Phoebe: Ugh, okay, I have an enormous crush on you. But because you're a client, I can't ask you out, even though you give me y'know, the feeling.

Rick: Wow! I had no idea! But you know, I could always find another masseuse.

Phoebe: Really?!

Rick: Yeah, really.

(THEY START TO KISS, THEN RICK STOPS SUDDENLY.)

Phoebe: What?

Rick: Suddenly, I very aware that I'm naked.

Phoebe: (LAUGHS) Okay, quit down. (THEY START TO KISS AGAIN)

(Suddenly, Phoebe's boss, Mrs. Potter, and a client, Mr. SIMON, ENTERS.)

Mrs. Potter: Mr. Simon's been waiting for—(SEES PHOEBE AND RICK) Oh my God!

Mr. Simon: Why wasn't I offered that? I'd definitely pay more for that.

Mrs. Potter: Phoebe, we have rules here, this isn't that kind of place.

Phoebe: Oh yeah, oh and I know, but this isn't what it looks like, 'cause Rick is my ah, husband.

Mrs. Potter: Oh really? Well, then you'd better tell his other wife, 'cause she called three times asking where he is.

Phoebe: Yes, I will tell her.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, CHANDLER AND ROSS ARE TELLING JOEY, RACHEL, AND MONICA OF THEIR BANK WOES.)

Monica: So you didn't leave the bank?

Ross: No! And somehow, we ended up with a joint checking account.

Rachel: What are you ever gonna use that for?!

Chandler: To pay for the gym.

(PHOEBE ENTERS)

Chandler: Hey.

Phoebe: Hey! So I had a great day, Rick and I really hit it off, and we started making out, and then my boss walked in and fired me for being a whore.

Joey: What?!

Rachel: You got fired?!

Monica: Oh my Gosh!

Phoebe: It's so weird, I have never been fired from anything before!

Rachel: Sweetie...

Phoebe: I just-I just started walking around not knowing what to do next, y'know? I-I started asking people on the street if they wanted massages. Then these policemen, thought I was a whore too. It's been a really bad day, whore wise.

(THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR AND CHANDLER ANSWERS IT.)

Mr. Treeger:: Hey Duck, is Chick here?

Chandler: Yeah... Bunny-rabbit.

Joey: (TO MR. TREEGER) So you ah, ready for our last practice?

Mr. Treeger:: Yeah, but y'know, I think the reason we're not getting that spin right is because my apartment's too small.

Joey: Look, you wanna use our place?

Mr. Treeger:: No, I ahh, had another idea.

(CUT TO THE ROOF, WHERE JOEY AND MR. TREEGER ARE DANCING HAPPILY TO ^NIGHT AND DAY^.)

Joey: We did it!!

Mr. Treeger:: I know, we did it!! Hey, that was incredible, huh?!

Joey: I know, it was amazing! I mean, we totally nailed it, it was beautiful.

Mr. Treeger:: Thank you, listen, thanks a lot Tribbiani, (CHECKS WATCH). Oh my God, look at the time, I gotta catch the bus to the ball.

Joey: Oh well, okay, good luck.

Mr. Treeger:: Yeah.

Joey: Unless you wanna practice the Foxtrot again? Or-or the Tango?

Mr. Treeger:: Ahh, thanks but no. You see I-I think I'm ready to dance with girls.

Joey: Okay.

Mr. Treeger:: Yeah.

Joey: Go get 'em Treeger.

Mr. Treeger:: Right. (STARTS TO LEAVE) Hey, ahh, you wanna come? Marge has a girlfriend.

Joey: (INTRIGUED) Really?

Mr. Treeger:: Yeah, you could dance real good with her, she's the same size as me.

Joey: No, I'm good.

(TREEGER LEAVES, AND JOEY'S DANCES OFF.)

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: LARA AND JENI'S MASSAGE, PHOEBE IS INTERVIEWING FOR A JOB.)

Interviewer: So it looks like you've got some great experience here. Let's see ahh, reason for leaving last job?

Phoebe: Yeah, they thought I was a whore.

Interviewer: Okay, we'll give a call if anything comes up.

Phoebe: Great! Thank you very much.



(THE INTERVIEWER WATCHES HER LEAVE WITH AN 'OH MY GOODNESS' FACE.)

**END**

**Episode 5 – season 4**

**THE ONE WITH JOEY'S NEW GIRLFRIEND**

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, THE GANG'S ALL THERE. ROSS HAS A SLIP OF PAPER THAT HE THROWS ON THE GROUND TRYING TO GET RACHEL'S ATTENTION.)

Ross: (PICKING UP THE SLIP OF PAPER) Hello! What's this? Oh right its that girl's phone number. (RACHEL IGNORES HIM) Yeah-yeah, there it is, just a phone number a really hot girl gave me. (HE HOLDS IT SO THAT RACHEL CAN SEE IT, SHE CONTINUES TO IGNORE HIM) It's no big deal, I mean it is her home phone number, but...(RACHEL STILL IGNORES HIM) Whoa! (THROWS IT IN HER LAP) Whoa-whoops, I almost lost this baby! Yeah, the lovely Amanda gives me her number and I-I go and drop it. (He waves it in front of Rachel's face. THEN SUDDENLY PHOEBE HAS TO SNEEZE AND RACHEL QUICKLY GRABS THE SLIP OF PAPER AND GIVES IT TO PHOEBE FOR HER TO SNEEZE INTO.)

Phoebe: Thank you.

**OPENING CREDITS**

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, THE NEXT MORNING. CHANDLER, MONICA, ROSS, AND RACHEL ARE THERE.)

Gunther: Rachel?

Rachel: Yeah?

Gunther: When's your birthday?

Rachel: May fifth, why?

Gunther: Oh, I-I'm just making a list of people's birthdays.

Ross: Oh, mine's December...

Gunther: Yeah, whatever. (WALKS AWAY)

(CHANDLER IS TALKING TO MONICA AND NOTICES A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.)

Chandler: Ohh, she's pretty. Pretty ahh, pretty girl, the pretty--she's pretty.

Monica: Just go up to her and ask her out. (CHANDLER LAUGHS) Oh, what's the worst thing that could happen?

Chandler: I could die.

Ross: Yeah, it's-it's tough being single. That's why I'm so glad I found Amanda.

Rachel: Ross, you guys went out once. You took your kids to Chucky Cheese, and you didn't even kiss her.

(ROSS GLARES AT CHANDLER.)

Chandler: I tell people secrets. It makes them like me.

Phoebe: (ENTERING) Oh.

Chandler: Hey! (PHOEBE SNEEZES)

Monica: Phoebe! You're sick, you shouldn't play. You should just go home, get in bed, and stay there.

Phoebe: (iN A NASALLY VOICE, FROM HER COLD) But I'm unemployed, my music is all I really have now. Well music, and making my own shoes. (SHE PUTS HER SHOE ON THE TABLE, AND IT'S HORRIBLY DECORATED) Pretty, huh? (SNEEZES)

Chandler: all right, I'm gonna do it! I'm gonna get shot down. Any advice?

Monica: Just be yourself. But, not too much.

Chandler: (GETS UP) (SOFTLY) Wish me luck.

Ross: (LOUDLY) Good luck!

Chandler: Wish it! (TO THE WOMAN, KATHY, HE LIKES) Hi. Hi, I-I was just sitting over there, and uh, Chandler. My name is Chandler. Did I say that?

Kathy: No, you didn't. Hi, I'm Kathy.

Chandler: Uh Kathy, with K or a C?

Kathy: With a K.

Chandler: Oh-oh-hey!

Kathy: Wow! You are really good at this.

Chandler: Hey, come on, give me a break, I'm out on a limb here.

Kathy: I'm sorry, you're right, I apologize, but I should tell you that I'm waiting for a date. (JOEY ENTERS) Oh, and there he is now.

Joey: Hey!

Chandler: Hey! Hey, hey-hey, hey. (JOEY KISSES KATHY.)

Joey: Hey, I see you guys already met, huh?

Chandler: Yes-yes, I was just trying to figure out a way to uh, demonstrate how I could get my exceptionally large feet into my even bigger mouth.

Joey: Didn't I tell ya? Always showin' off.

Phoebe: Before I start, I just wanna say that umm, I have a cold, so if I sneeze in the middle of song, it's not on purpose. Oh, except the last verse of Pepper People. (STARTS TO SING) Smelly cat, smelly cat. What are they feeding you? (STOPS SINGING) This chick sounds good. (SINGING) Smelly cat, smelly--(STOPS SINGING) Hey Gunther, be a good little boy and bring me a whiskey.

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CHANDLER IS WALKING INTO THE LIVING ROOM HAVING JUST GOTTEN UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.)

Chandler: (SEES KATHY IS UP WATCHING TV) Hi!

Kathy: Hi.

Chandler: Jeez, at 2:30 in the morning, I didn't expect to have to fight over the remote.

Kathy: I'm sorry, it's just this Ernie Cofax thing on in a few minutes I wanted to watch.

Chandler: Oh my God! That's why I got up too!

Kathy: You're kidding! Oh, I love him.

Chandler: Hey, listen, I'm sorry about this afternoon, y'know, if I would've known you guys were... I never would've...

Kathy: Oh please!

Chandler: So ah, Joey tells me you two met in acting class.

Kathy: Yeah, they teamed us up as partners. Joey picked three scenes for us to do; all of them had us making out.

Chandler: That's a good thing actually, because ah, he used to have me rehearse with him.

Kathy: (LAUGHS) Oh-oh-oh-oh!

Chandler: Is it on?

Kathy: No, but this wonder broom is amazing!

Chandler: Hey! (RUNS OVER AND GETS HIS WONDER BROOM)

Kathy: Oh my God!

Chandler: Oh! It's on! It's on!

(CHANDLER JUMPS INTO THE CANOE AND SITS DOWN. THE CHICK STARTS CHIRPING AND CHANDLER REACHES DOWN TO PICK HIM UP.)

Chandler: There we go little fella.

Kathy: (LAUGHS) What about the duck?

Chandler: Well the duck can swim.

Kathy: Oh, jeez. (HITS HIM)

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, THE NEXT NIGHT, PHOEBE IS FINISHING UP HER SET.)

Phoebe: (SINGING, DRUNK) My sticky shoes, my sticky-sticky shoes, why do you stick on me, ba-a-by! Thanks for the lights honey.

All: Way to go, Phoebe!

Monica: That cold makes you sound so great.

Phoebe: It's fun, God I love how sexy I am. (COUGHS REALLY LOUDLY.)

Joey: Oh, Kath, we should get going. We're going to by hamsters.

All: Ooh, that's great, I love those little guys.

Kathy: No, no, it's not like that. I, I work for a medical researcher.

Rachel: Well, have fun!

Kathy: Okay.

Phoebe: Well, I think it's great that the medical community is finally trying to help sick hamsters.

Monica: Y'know what, I like Kathy.

Chandler: Oh yeah, me too, she's so cool and pretty.

Rachel: Yeah, she's...

Chandler: She's smart and funny, y'know? We were up all last night talking, she said the funniest thing about--what?

Rachel: You love her.

Chandler: No, I don't.

Phoebe: Yes, you do. Chandler loves Kathy.

Ross: Come on, Pheebs lay off him.

Chandler: Thank you, Ross.

Ross: Yeah, he's a little sensitive right now, `cause he's so in love.

Chandler: all right.

All: Ohh!

Chandler: all right.

Monica: (TURNING AROUND AND DOING THAT, "I'M MAKING OUT WITH SOMEONE," THING WITH HER HANDS) Ooh, umm, oh Kathy! Kathy, I love you! Oh! (SHE TURNS AROUND AND SEES GUNTHER STARING AT HER AND STOPS SUDDENLY.)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, PHOEBE AND MONICA ARE THERE.)

Phoebe: So, I need to write some depressing stuff to go along with my new floozy voice, but nothing that sad has ever really happened to me.

Monica: Oh umm, how about your mom dying, or having to live on the streets when you were 14?

Phoebe: Uh-huh. Oh, yeah, I could write about the time my hair did that "Woo-hoo" thing.

Ross: (ENTERING) Hey!

Monica: Hey!

Phoebe: Hey.

Ross: (LOUDLY) So I'm going over to Amanda's tonight!

Monica: Rachel's not here.

Ross: Oh.

Monica: How's it going with her?

Ross: Great, actually. I'm thinking tonight, maybe the night. Yeah, I mean ah, the kids are gonna play together and then when they're asleep, I'm thinking Amanda and I break open a bottle of wine, and do a little "playing" ourselves.

Rachel: (ENTERING, WITH A GUY) Hi guys! This is Josh. Josh, these are my friends, and that's Ross.

Monica: Hi, Josh.

Phoebe: Hi.

Josh: Dudes.

Monica: So, did you play in college? (SHE POINTS TO HIS NYU SOCCER (FOOTBALL FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD) SWEATSHIRT HE'S WEARING.)

Josh: Oh, I still do. Next year, I hope to make varsity though.

Rachel: Ross, didn't you ah, play soccer in High School? Oh no wait, that's right. You just organized their game schedules on your Commodore 64.

Josh: Well, it's getting late, I've got to get to the game, so I'm gonna... head.

Rachel: Okay. (HE STARTS TO LEAVE, AND RACHEL GRABS HIM AND GIVES HIM A PASSIONATE KISS.) I'll miss you.

Josh: Dope! (EXITS)

Phoebe: Wow, cute one!

Monica: Very!

Rachel: I know, isn't he great? It's so nice to finally be in a fun relationship, y'know? There's nothing boring about him, and ah, I bet he's never set foot in a museum.

Ross: Well maybe he'll get to go soon, like on a class trip or something.

Rachel: Y'know what else is really great about him, oh, what is the word for the adult that doesn't have dinosaur toys in their bedroom?

Ross: Oh! (HE BANGS HIS FISTS TOGETHER.)

Rachel: What was that?

Ross: Monica knows.

Monica: It's this dumb thing that Ross made up `cause he was trying to fool our parents. It's a way of giving the finger, without actually having to give it. I remember I cried the night you made it up, `cause it was the first time that I realized that I was actually cooler than my older brother.

Ross: Well, I'm gonna go get ready, (GIVES MONICA THE FIST THING.) for my date tonight, so ah, I'll just\_ head.

Phoebe: Yeah, I should go to, `cause I'm playing in one hour. Hey, (CLEARS HER VOICE AND IN HER NORMAL VOICE) you guys should come hear me, ooh hear me. Ooh, (TRIES TO SING) My sticky shoes--eww! Eww! I lost my sexy phlegm!

(SCENE: AMANDA'S APARTMENT, ROSS IS ARRIVING WITH BEN.)

Amanda: (OPENING THE DOOR) Hi!

Ross: Hi!

Amanda: Hi Ben!

Ross: Wow! You-you look great!

Amanda: Thanks!

Ross: (SHE LETS HIM IN) Okay! (TO HER SON) Hey Tommy.

Amanda: I am so glad that you could come over tonight.

Ross: Oh no-no-no, it's my pleasure.

Amanda: Okay, well, my cell phone number is right here on the counter, please help yourself to anything in the fridge.

Ross: What?

Amanda: I appreciate this soo much, I've been trying to go out with this guy for like a month.

Ross: I-I-I...

Amanda: (NOTICING THE BOTTLE OF WINE HE HAS) Oh, I don't mean to be a square, but I'd really appreciate it if you wait and drink your wine after the kids are asleep? Oh uh, thanks for this, I hope I can do the same for you sometime. (SHE LEAVES)

Ross: Who wants to make some long distance calls?

(SCENE: A STREET, CHANDLER IS BUYING A NEWSPAPER AND NOTICES KATHY RUNNING BY.)

Chandler: Kathy! Kathy! Hi!! Kathy! Kathy! (SHE DOESN'T HEAR HIM AND KEEPS RUNNING, CHANDLER STARTS CHASING HER AS THE THEME TO THE MOD SQUAD STARTS TO PLAY. FIRST, A CAR ALMOST HITS HIM AND THEN GETS MUSTARD SPLASHED ON HIM AS HE RUNS BY A HOT DOG VENDOR.) Kathy! (HE KEEPS RUNNING AND GETS TANGLED UP IN THE LEASHES OF FIVE DOGS, IN DESPERATION HE THROWS HIS PAPER.) Fetch! Fetch it! (HE FREES HIMSELF AND RESUMES THE CHASE) Kathy! Kathy! Kathy! (HE NOW TRIPS AND FALLS INTO A PILE OF GARBAGE, HE TRIES TO GET UP AND SCREAM HER NAME AGAIN BUT HE HAS A PIECE OF SPINACH IN HIS MOUTH. HE GETS OUT OF THE GARBAGE AND STARTS CROSSING THE STREET BY RUNNING OVER THE HOODS OF A COUPLE OF CABS.) Kathy! (HE JUMPS IN FRONT OF HER AND OUT OF BREATH HE SAYS) Kathy.

Kathy: Hey, Chandler! What are you doing here?

Chandler: Oh, I just wanted to say, "Hey!"

Kathy: Hey!

Chandler: Okay. (HE WALKS AWAY DISGUSTED WITH HIMSELF.)

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ROSS IS TELLING MONICA ABOUT HIS NEW BABY SITTING JOB.)

Monica: Oh come on! You're making it sound worse than it actually was.



Ross: Her date tipped me ten dollars. (MONICA LAUGHS)

(PHOEBE RUNS INTO THE KITCHEN WITH WET HAIR, OPENS THE WINDOW, AND STICKS HER HEAD OUTSIDE.)

Ross: Pheebs, what are you doing?

Phoebe: Okay, I wanna be sexy again so I'm trying to catch a cold. It should be easy, supposedly they're pretty common.

Monica: Phoebe, you'll catch pneumonia.

Chandler: (ENTERING) Okay. You were right. I'm in love with Joey's girlfriend.

Phoebe: What?!

Ross: Are you serious?

Phoebe: Well, how-how-how is that possible? You barely know her!

Chandler: I don't know. I can't--I just, I can't get her out of my head. Y'know? I mean, I'm a very bad person. I'm a very, very bad person. I'm a horrible person. (HE WAITS FOR A REACTION, WHEN HE DOESN'T GET ONE) No you're not Chandler! We still love you Chandler!

Monica: (SNEEZES) Oh gosh, Phoebe, I think I caught your cold.

Phoebe: You mean you stole it! (MONICA SNEEZES AGAIN) Don't cover your mouth when you do that!

(JOEY AND KATHY ENTER, LAUGHING)

Joey: Hey.

Kathy: (TO CHANDLER) We were just talking about you.

Chandler: Really?!

Joey: Yeah-yeah, I told her about the time you got drunk and fell asleep with your head in the toilet.

Chandler: (LAUGHS) Right in there!

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CHANDLER IS PLAYING HIDE-AND-GO-SEEK WITH THE CHICK AND THE DUCK.)

Chandler: 99...100! Ready or not, here I come! (HE OPENS HIS EYES AND SEES THAT THE CHICK AND THE DUCK ARE STILL SITTING IN FRONT OF HIM) all right, let's go over the concept one more time.

Joey: (ENTERING) Hey!

Chandler: Hey!

Joey: Hey guys. (TO CHANDLER) Listen uh, you wanna get some dinner with me and Kathy tonight?

Chandler: Ohh, umm, y'know what, I already ate.

Joey: It's 4:30.

Chandler: Y'know I had a big meal on Monday, y'know. So that's just gonna get me straight through the week.

Joey: Okay, I see what's going on here.

Chandler: You-you do?

Joey: Yeah! You don't like Kathy.

Chandler: You got me.

Joey: Yeah, you've been avoiding her ever since we started going out. Look, I made an effort to like Janice, now I think it's your turn to make an effort to like Kathy by going out to dinner with us. Right?

Chandler: Yeah. Right.

Joey: Good, and hey! My treat. (HE TURNS TO GO INTO HIS BEDROOM THEN STOPS.) But that's only because you're not eating anything, right?

Chandler: Okay.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, RACHEL IS RETURNING FROM A DATE WITH JOSH, AND WHEN THEY GET THE DOOR OPEN, RACHEL TURNS AND PASSIONATELY KISSES JOSH.)

Monica: (LYING ON THE COUCH SUFFERING FROM HER COLD) Ross isn't here.

Rachel: Oh. (SHE TRIES TO WALK AWAY FROM JOSH, BY HE KEEPS HOLDING HER) Stop it!

Josh: So I'll see you at the party? Beer's beer man, 24, 7!!

Rachel: Yeah! (MONICA GIVES A SARCASTIC THUMBS UP) (JOSH LEAVES) I am soo gonna marry that guy. (LOOKING IN HER WALLET) Ohhh!

Monica: What?

Rachel: I think he's stealing from me.

Monica: Why?

Rachel: Because he's stealing from me!

Phoebe: (ENTERING) Hi! It's me. And soup. (TO RACHEL) Hey, I just saw Josh, he looks so yummy in your leather jacket.

Rachel: Ughh! (STORMS OUT AFTER HIM)

Phoebe: (TO MONICA) Here, now I don't eat chicken, so it's just noodle soup. And there's no chicken in the broth either, so it's really just... noodle water.

Monica: Thank you so much Phoebe.

Phoebe: (PICKING UP MONICA'S USED KLEENEX AND PUTTING SOME IN HER POCKET.) Sure.

Monica: What are you doing with those?!

Phoebe: But, I need your germs! I want my cold back! I miss my sexy voice.

Monica: Sorry, Phoebe.

Phoebe: It's okay. How's the soup?

Monica: Umm. (NODDING HER HEAD, "GOOD.")

(MONICA SETS THE SOUP DOWN AND PHOEBE PICKS IT UP AND LICKS THE RIM.)

Monica: Ohhhh!! GRoss!!

(SCENE: A NIGHTCLUB, CHANDLER IS HAVING DINNER WITH KATHY AND JOEY.)

Kathy: Ohh, God, guys, check it out, you can see that girl's underwear!

Joey: Is she great or what?

Kathy: (TO CHANDLER) So? Huh? What do you think?

Chandler: Ohh, she's-she's not really my type.

Kathy: Not your type?! She's gorgeous!

Chandler: Y'know what I think it is? It's the fishnet stockings. Y'know? Whenever I see a girl in fishnet stockings it reminds me of my father in fishnet stockings.

Kathy: Okay. Understanding a little more why you're single. Ohh! Y'know, I have a friend you would like, she's really pretty. And then we could double date!

Chandler: Uh, no-no thanks.

Kathy: Okay, I've got some ugly friends, and they're all available too.

Chandler: Listen, I-I'm gonna grab a beer. (LEAVES)

Joey: (TO KATHY) I'll be right back. (TO CHANDLER) What was that?

Chandler: What?

Joey: Kathy was being really nice and you just walked away. I thought we had a deal.

Chandler: Hey, look, what do you want from me?

Joey: I want you to like her! But if that's too damned difficult for you, then the least you can do is pretend.

Chandler: I am pretending.

Joey: Well then, do it better!

Chandler: Okay, what do you saw I go over there and say how much I like her? (JOEY GIVES HIM A THUMBS UP) No-no it'll be good, I can tell her much I've been thinking about her. That I haven't stopped thinking about her since the moment I met her. That I'm so fantastically, over-the-top, wanna-slit-my-own-throat in love with her, that for every minute of every hour of every day I can't believe my own damn bad luck that you met her first!!

Joey: Well, that's pretty good. But you might wanna tone it down a little.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA AND RACHEL ARE THERE.)

Ross: (ENTERING) Hey! So, uh, Amanda just-just dropped me off. Yeah, that's one of the things I love about her, she's...uh, she's old enough to drive. (TO MONICA) So uh, I guess you're not going to mom and dad's tonight?

Monica: No, sorry.

Rachel: Well where's Amanda?

Monica: Hey Rach, could you get me some cough drops?

Rachel: I mean y'know, I'm thinking. You could bring her, and you guys could go up to your old room, and not make out.

Monica: Ross, cough drops, please?

Ross: At least I know she's not going out with me to get into R rated movies.

Rachel: Why don't you just marry her? Oh no, wait a minute you can't, I'm sorry I forgot, she's not a lesbian.

Ross: You see Amanda and I have a very special...

Monica: (INTERRUPTING) You have nothing! You're not even going out! You're her baby sitter! You have a 12-year-old girl's job!

Rachel: (LAUGHING) Ohh, that is soo sad.

Monica: And what are you laughing at, Miss 'My-keg-sucking-boyfriend-is-stealing-from-me!'

(ROSS STARTS LAUGHING)

Rachel: Hey, so he stole a couple bucks from me! At least he bought me something with it! (SHOWS HER, HER RING)

Monica: That's mine!! Now, would you both please start acting like adults? And get me my cough drops!

Ross: Fine.

Rachel: Sorry.

Ross: Here. (HANDS HER, HER COUGH DROPS) (TO RACHEL) At least I made ten bucks in my relationship.

Rachel: Y'know...

(SHE DOES ROSS'S LITTLE GESTURE. IN RESPONSE ROSS PUTS HIS HANDS BEHIND HIS NECK WITH HIS ARMS STICKING STRAIGHT OUT AND STARTS FLAPPING THEM TOGETHER.)

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, PHOEBE IS THERE WITH HER GUITAR.)

Phoebe: (SINGING) Plating goats are plating. Plating down the street. Plating goats are plating, leaving little treats. (TO GUNTHER) Does it even work without my sexy voice?

Gunther: I like it. (SNEEZES)

Phoebe: Gunther, kiss me.

Gunther: What?

(PHOEBE GRABS GUNTHER AND KISSES HIM. HE THEN FALLS TO THE COUCH IN SHOCK.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CHANDLER IS WATCHING TV AS JOEY AND KATHY ARE LAUGHING IN JOEY'S BEDROOM. THEY GET TO BE PRETTY LOUD SO CHANDLER TURNS THE TV WAY UP.)

Joey: (OPENING THE DOOR WEARING NOTHING BUT A SOCK, AND HOLDING A DART BOARD OVER THE 'LITTLE GENERAL.') Hey! (CHANDLER TURNS DOWN THE TV) Now, we're not actually gonna be sleeping in her, but do you mind?

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA, WITH A BLANKET DRAPED OVER HER SHOULDERS, OPENS THE DOOR TO A SIMILARLY CLAD CHANDLER.)

Chandler: Can I sleep on your couch?

(MONICA NODS 'YES.' AND THEY BOTH WALK TO THE COUCH LOOKING ALL DEPRESSED.)

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, PHOEBE IS SINGING, WITH EVERYONE ELSE PRESENT.)

Phoebe: (SINGING) And I'm still waiting for my paper mache man. Thank you my babies.

(APPLAUSE)

Gunther: Rachel?

Rachel: Yeah.

Gunther: I don't know if you heard about what happened between me and Phoebe the other day\_

Rachel: No!

Gunther: Well, we kissed. I-I-I didn't initiate the kiss, but-but I also didn't stop it, and I've been feeling guilty.

Rachel: (CONFUSED) Okay.

Gunther: So umm, are we cool?

Rachel: (REALLY CONFUSED) Okay.

Gunther: I knew you'd understand.

(GUNTHER WALKS AWAY, LEAVING RACHEL WITH A 'WHAT JUST HAPPENED?' LOOK ON HER FACE.)

**END**

## **Episode 6 – season 4**

### **THE ONE WITH THE DIRTY GIRL**

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, ROSS AND A BEAUTIFUL BLONDE (CHERYL) ARE STANDING OUTSIDE. THE REST OF THE GANG IS WATCHING FROM INSIDE.)

Cheryl: So, thank you for the delicious dinner.

Ross: You're welcome for a delicious dinner.

(INSIDE)

Phoebe: Hey what are you guys looking at?

Chandler: Ross and the most beautiful girl in the world.

Phoebe: Yeah, come to papa.

(CHERYL WALKS AWAY AND ROSS WALKS INSIDE. EVERYONE STARES AT HIM IN DISBELIEF.)

Ross: I know!

Monica: Probably the only time I'll ever say this, but did you see the ass on her?

Chandler: Where did you, when did you, how did you... (JOEY HITS THE BACK OF CHANDLER'S HEAD) How did you get a girl like that?

Rachel: Yeah, so what is she, like a... like a spokesmodel, or an aerobics instructor, what?

Ross: Actually she's a paleontology doctoral candidate, specializing in the cenozoic era.

Chandler: Okay, but that's, like, the easiest era.

Ross: I've seen her at work, but I always figured, ah-huh? But, uh, I made her dinner. We had a great time. And we're going out again tomorrow.

Rachel: Well maybe she and her friends are just having a contest to see who can bring home the biggest geek.

Ross: Fine by me; hope she wins.

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S. ROSS, RACHEL, AND PHOEBE ARE THERE. CHANDLER ENTERS.)

Chandler: Hi. You guys have any wrapping paper?

Phoebe: Oo! Is it for my birthday present?

Chandler: Phebes, it was your birthday, like, months ago.

Phoebe: Yeah, but remember you said you ordered something special, and it just hasn't come yet?

Chandler: Well, I have a call in about that.

Phoebe: 'Kay.

Chandler: Actually, this is for Kathy's birthday. It's an early edition of her favorite book.

Rachel: Oh, The Velveteen Rabbit! Oh my God, when the boy's love makes the rabbit real!

Chandler: Okay, but don't touch it, because you fingers have destructive oils.

Rachel: Huh. Well, then you'd better keep it away from Ross's hair. So this is pretty rare. How did you get that?



Chandler: Oh, it wasn't a big deal. I just went to a couple of bookstores, talked to a couple of dealers... called a couple of the author's grandchildren.

Rachel: Oh, honey, that's so sweet.

Phoebe: Yeah, and what a great way to say, "I secretly love you, roommate's girlfriend!"

Chandler: It doesn't say that. Does it?

Ross: How do you think it's gonna look when you get her something incredibly meaningful and expensive and her boyfriend Joey gives her an orange?

Chandler: Okay, all right, I'll just uh, make sure that uh, Joey gets her something really great.

Phoebe: It's gotta be better than that book. Oo! Like a cRossbow!

Monica: (ENTERING FROM HER BEDROOM, TALKING ON THE PHONE) Yeah, once again, I am sorry. Thank you. Bye. (TO THE GANG) I just had to turn down a job catering a funeral for sixty people.

Rachel: Oh my God! What happened?

Monica: Sixty guests.

Ross: So, uh, why did you have to turn it down?

Monica: Because I don't have the money or the equipment to handle something that big on such short notice. I mean there's no way.

Phoebe: Wow, what is with all the negativity? You sound like Monican't , not Monican... (MONICA LOOKS ALMOST PUZZLED) ...Monica. Look, you know, you have been playing around with this catering thing for over three years. Do you want to be a caterer or not?

Monica: I don't know.

Phoebe: There you go, that's the spirit! Okay! Now, if you need money, I will lend you money, but just get moving!

Monica: Really? Cause I'd need like \$500 for all the food and the supplies and stuff.

Phoebe: Okay! It's worth it, if it will get you moving. You haven't worked in months.

Monica: Well, you're not working either.

Phoebe: Yes, but I'm doing this.

Monica: Yeah, that'd be great! Thank you!

(JOEY ENTERS)

Joey: Hey!

Everyone: Hey.

Kathy: Can I borrow the keys to your apartment?

Joey: Why?

(KATHY WHISPERS SOMETHING IN JOEY'S EAR)

Joey: You can pee here!

Kathy: Ahahaha... haha.. yes I can, of course. Excuse me.

Chandler: It's okay, the duck's using our bathroom anyway. (KATHY GOES INTO THE BATHROOM.) Hey Joe! What are you getting Kathy for her birthday?

Joey: We've only been going out for a couple of weeks, do you think I gotta get her something?

Everyone: Yeah!

Rachel: Yes, you have to get her something, and it should be something really nice.

Joey: Oh, I know...

Rachel: And not one of your coupons for an hour of "Joey Love."

(CUT TO A NEW SCENE, ALSO IN MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT. RACHEL IS SITTING, PHOEBE IS NEARBY.)

Phoebe: Ooo, a cRossword! Can I help?

Rachel: No! I'm sorry, honey, it's just that last week I got all but three answers and I really want to finish a whole one without any help.

Phoebe: Fine. But you can't help me develop my new universal language.

(MONICA ENTERS)

Monica: Hey!

Rachel: Hey, how'd it go?

Monica: Oh my God, it was the best funeral ever! I mean, everyone loved the food, and guess what? I even got another funeral for tomorrow—the dead-guy-from-today's best friend. I mean, it is like I am the official caterer for that accident!

Phoebe: Mon! I'm so happy for you!

Monica: Thanks. Like, check out my new catering stuff. (PICKS UP TWO FRYING PANS) Look at this! I'm an omelet station! Omelet? Made to order!

Phoebe: I'll have one, please. Plus my money.

Monica: Oh. Well, I didn't realize that you needed it back right away. I mean, you told me to go and be a caterer. So I went. I beed. I mean, I... I used it to buy all this stuff. But look—I've got another job tomorrow, so I'll pay you back with the money I make from that.

Phoebe: Oh. Okay. Oo, sorry I acted like a bank.

Monica: Okay.

(SCENE: OUTSIDE CHERYL'S APARTMENT, ROSS AND CHERYL ARE KISSING)

Ross: (MOVED BY THE KISS) Huh...

Cheryl: Um, would you like to come in?

Ross: Did homo-erectus hunt with wooden tools?

Cheryl: According to recent findings!

(THEY GO INTO THE APARTMENT. INSIDE THE APARTMENT IT LOOKS LIKE A SEWAGE DUMP EXPLODED AND LANDED IN HER LIVING ROOM. THERE ARE CLOTHES AND FOOD AND JUNK COVERING EVERY SQUARE INCH OF SPACE. I MEAN PIGS HAVE NICER PENS. ROSS IS COMPLETELY SHOCKED.)

Cheryl: (THROWING FOOD AROUND THE ROOM) Here Mitzi! Here Mitzi!

Ross: Mitzi is.....

Cheryl: My hamster. I hope she's okay, I haven't seen her in a while. Have a seat.

Ross: (MOUTHS "WHERE?") Uh... Oh hey, do you, uh (STEPS ON SOME GARBAGE AND FALTERS) ...do you have any, um, Cinnamon Fruit Toasties?

Cheryl: What?

Ross: Well, I do! Why don't we go back to my place, light a couple of candles, break open a box of Cinnamon Fruit Toasties, uh...

Cheryl: I'd rather not.

Ross: Oh, yeah, why not?

Cheryl: Okay, um, don't take this the wrong way, but your place kinda has a weird smell.

(SCENE: A KITCHEN WHERE PHOEBE AND MONICA ARE FINISHING UP A CATERING JOB)

Monica: Oh, is everything in the car?

Phoebe: Yes. Did you settle the bill?

Monica: No. I hate this part.

Phoebe: Oh, look what we almost left. (PICKS UP A COFFEE MAKER)

Monica: No, that's not mine.

Phoebe: Oh, all right. Oh! Look what we almost took!

(CUT TO THE LIVING ROOM OF THE SAME DWELLING, WHERE THE FUNERAL GUESTS ARE MINGLING. MONICA ENTERS.)

Monica: Excuse me, Mrs. Burkart? Well, we're all cleaned up in the kitchen.

Mrs. Burkart: Oh, good. Thank you.

Monica: Um, and, well there's the.. the the small matter of...

Mrs. Burkart: Dear?

Monica: Just the matter of ...payment?

Mrs. Burkart: (IN GRIEF) Jack used to handle the finances! (BREAKS INTO TEARS)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, RACHEL IS ON THE COUCH STILL DOING THE CROSSWORD. CHANDLER IS IN THE KITCHEN.)

Rachel: You know what we should all do? Go see a musical.

Chandler: (CONFUSED) Sure...

Rachel: And you know which one we should see? The 1996 Tony award winner. Do you happen to know the name of that one?

Chandler: I don't know... um, Grease?

Rachel: No....

Chandler: Rent?

Rachel: Yes! Rent!

Chandler: Okay, so when do you want to go?

Rachel: What? Oh, I'm sorry, I can't, I'm busy.

Joey: (ENTERING THE APARTMENT) Hey. Man, it is so hard to shop for girls.

Chandler: Yes, it is, at Office Max.

Rachel: What did you get her? (JOEY OPENS UP A RECTANGULAR BLACK BOX AND HOLDS UP A PEN.)

Chandler: A pen.

Joey: It's two gifts in one. It's a pen that's also a clock! Huh?

Chandler: Huh-huh! You can't give her that.

Joey: Why not?

Chandler: Because she's not eleven! And it's not the seventh night of Hanukkah!

Rachel: Okay, honey, what he means by that, is ...while this is a very nice gift, maybe it's just not something a boyfriend gives?

Joey: Sure it is! She needs a pen for work, she's writing, she turns it over.... "Whoa! It's time for my date with Joey!"

Chandler: all right, look, look. What did... what did you get for Angela Delveccio for her birthday?

Joey: She didn't have a birthday while we were going out.

Chandler: For three years?

Joey: (WHINING AND HEADING TOWARD THE DOOR) Look, it's too late, and I got an audition. I can't shop anymore! I...

Chandler: all right. I will go out and I will try to find something for her, okay?

Joey: Thanks, man. And oh, while you're at it, could you get her a card?

Chandler: Would you like me to write her a little poem as well?

Joey: Or... just get a card that has a poem already in it.

(SCENE: BACK IN THE KITCHEN AT THE FUNERAL. PHOEBE IS THERE, MONICA ENTERS.)

Phoebe: But Mon, you have to get our money!

Monica: Oh, Phoebe, she couldn't stop crying! With those thick glasses, her tears looked giant.

Phoebe: I know, it's tough. You know what the first thing I did after my mother's funeral was?

Monica: What?

Phoebe: Pay the caterer! Look, I've had a lot of jobs, okay, and there are some people who just always try to get out of paying. It's either, you know, "that massage wasn't long enough, or, "I don't recognize any of those songs," or, you know, "these sombreros aren't big enough. Bad little white girl!"

Monica: Okay. So what do you.... you think she's faking?

Phoebe: Well, it seems like there weren't any tears 'til you showed her the bill.

Monica: Phoebe, she sounded pretty upset to me.

(CUT TO THE LIVING ROOM WHERE MRS. BURKART IS NOW PERFORMING.)

Mrs. Burkart: (SINGING) You're a grand ol' flag, you're a high-flying flag, and forever in peace may you wave....

Phoebe: She seems fine now.

Mrs. Burkart: (SINGING) ...emblem of the land I love. The home of...

COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, ROSS AND JOEY ARE STANDING AND TALKING, ROSS IS TYING A TIE.)

Joey: So, you just left? Her place was really that bad?

Ross: You know how you throw your jacket on a chair at the end of the day?

Joey: Yeah.

Ross: Well, like that, only instead of a chair, it's a pile of garbage. And instead of a jacket, it's a pile of garbage. And instead of the end of the day, it's the end of time, and garbage is all that has survived! (ROSS TAKES THE LOOSELY TIED TIE OFF AND HANDS IT TO JOEY WHO PUTS IT ON.) Here.

Joey: Wow. Thanks. So, uh, what happened?

Ross: What do you mean? Nothing happened! I had to get out of there.

Joey: all right, so... next time, you take her to your place.

Ross: No, I tried that. She says it has a weird smell.

Joey: What kind of smell?

Ross: I don't know. Soap?

Joey: all right, listen, Ross... you like this girl, right?

Ross: Yeah.

Joey: You wanna see her again, right?

Ross: Yeah.

Joey: So you're gonna have to do it in the mess!

Ross: Yeah, okay you're right.

Joey: Yeah.

Ross: I mean, uh, who... who cares about a little sloppiness?

Joey: Yeah!

Ross: It's, uh... it's endearing, really.

Joey: all right! Now you go get that beautiful pig! (ROSS HESITATES, LOOKS UNSURE) Oink!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL, RACHEL IS THERE, CHANDLER ENTERS.)

Chandler: Okay, all right. I just spent the entire afternoon looking for a present for Kathy that would be better than the rabbit.

Rachel: Any luck?

Chandler: Oh, yeah. Yeah, I found this great place called "Invisible things for Kathy." (MOTIONS TO AN IMAGINARY PILE OF PRESENTS NEXT TO HIM.) Can you give me a hand with all this stuff?

Rachel: all right, look. Why don't you just return the book, let Joey give her the clock pen, and you give her something worse than that. Like... a regular pen.

Chandler: She's really going to love this, you know? The bottom line is I want her to have it, even if I don't get to be the one who gives it to her.

Rachel: Aw, honey, that's so sweet.

Chandler: Yeah? You don't think it's just pathetic?

Rachel: Oh! Pathetic! (GRABS THE CROSSWORD PUZZLE AND STARTS WRITING.)

Joey: (ENTERING) Hey! I'm meeting Kathy in ten minutes! I've been looking all over for you!

Chandler: Where?

Joey: Our place, the hall! I...

Chandler: I got something for her. (JOEY PICKS UP THE PACKAGE, SHAKES IT NEXT TO HIS EAR, CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING, SWITCHES EARS, SHAKES IT AGAIN.) It's a book!

Joey: (UNIMPRESSED) A book? (SUDDENLY INTERESTED) Is it like a book that's also a safe?

Chandler: No, it's a book that's just a book, okay? It's an early edition of the Velveteen Rabbit. It was her favorite book as a kid. So, uh, just... let me know if she likes it, okay?

Joey: You got it. Thanks man. Thanks for doing this, I owe you one. (JOEY LEAVES, COMES BACK IN.) Oh, hey! There wasn't any change from that twenty, was there?



Chandler: No, it came out to an even twenty.

Joey: Wow. That's almost as much as a new book.

(SCENE: IN THE LIVING ROOM AT THE FUNERAL)

Mrs. Burkart: (SINGING) Jeepers, creepers, where'd you get those peepers? Jeepers, creepers, where'd you get those eyes?

(CUT TO MONICA AND PHOEBE IN THE KITCHEN)

Phoebe: You didn't get the money, did you?

Monica: Maybe I can try at intermission? Phoebe, come on... you know what? Let's just go!

Phoebe: No! Hey, we're not leaving until we get paid! I don't know who she thinks she is! Enough is enough! (PHOEBE GOES INTO THE LIVING ROOM.) Hey, widow?

Mrs. Burkart: (SINGING) Come on along and listen to...

Phoebe: Okay, Widow!

Mrs. Burkart: (SINGING) ...the lullabye of...

Phoebe: Excuse me. Excuse me! (MRS. BURKART STOPS SINGING) Thanks. Um, clearly this is a very, very hard time for you. Um, but, um, we provided a service, and we deserve to be paid because you ate that service, and, um, we are not leaving here until we're paid every penny. 'Cause you know what, lady? We're part time caterers, and we have no place else to go.

Mrs. Burkart: all right. I'll get my bag.

Phoebe: Good. (PHOEBE AND MRS. BURKART GO INTO THE OTHER ROOM, LEAVING MONICA WITH EVERYONE STARING AT HER.)

Monica: I'm gonna leave some cards here. Please think of us for you next event.

(SCENE: OUTSIDE CHERYL'S APARTMENT.)

Cheryl: So you want to come inside?

Ross: (MUSTERING UP COURAGE) Yes. Yes I do. (THEY GO INSIDE.)

Cheryl: I'll be right back. Make yourself comfortable. (ROSS ATTEMPTS TO CLEAR A PLACE FOR HIS COAT AND FOLD IT SMALL ENOUGH TO FIT. THEN HIT SITS

ON THE COUCH. SOMETHING FALLS ON HIM FROM ABOVE AND HE BRUSHES HIS NECK OFF FRANTICALLY.)

Cheryl: (SNEAKING UP BEHIND ROSS) Guess who?

Ross: Department of Sanitation?

Cheryl: It's me!

Ross: Oh! (SHE KISSES HIM) Ah. (THEY KISS MORE, AND MOVE DOWN ONTO THE COUCH. ROSS'S HAND MOVES UNDER SOME GARBAGE) Aw! (HIS HAND IS COVERED WITH SOMETHING BROWN AND GOOEY.)

Cheryl: What?

Ross: (TRYING TO MAKE HIS DISGUST INTO LUST) Ah, Cheryl!

Cheryl: Oh, Ross!

(THEY SIT UP, MOANING IN EXCITEMENT, AND CHERYL STRADDLES ROSS. ROSS FINDS A SLICE OF BOLOGNA AND MOANS HIGHER AND LOUDER, THEN A BAG OF POTATO CHIPS ON THE COFFEE TABLE STARTS TO MOVE. ROSS THROWS CHERYL OFF HIS LAP, GRABS A TENNIS RACKET AND A TOILET BRUSH AND STARTS POUNDING THE BAG.)

Cheryl: Wait! No! No! It's my hamster! It's Mitzi!

Ross: Oh my god! I'm so sorry, Cheryl. I must have freaked out.

Cheryl: (LOOKING IN THE BAG) Oh, thank god, it's not Mitzi. It's just a rat.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK. RACHEL IS SITTING ON THE COUCH ALONE WORKING ON A CROSSWORD PUZZLE. GUNTHER IS THERE, GOING INTO THE BACK ROOM.)

Rachel: I did it! Oh! I finished it! I did it all by myself! And there's nobody to hug!

(FROM THE BACKGROUND WE HEAR A CRASH AND GUNTHER COMES RUNNING OUT OF THE BACK ROOM, PUSHING PEOPLE ASIDE, REACHING FOR RACHEL.)

Gunther: Move!

(GUNTHER SLIPS AND FALLS JUST BEFORE REACHING THE BACK OF THE COUCH. MONICA AND PHOEBE COME INTO CENTRAL PERK.)

Rachel: Hey! Hey, you guys, I finished the cRossword all by myself! Hug me!

(GUNTHER GETS UP SLOWLY FROM BEHIND THE COUCH AND WALKS AWAY SADLY)

Phoebe: Uh... yay!

Rachel: Thanks!

Monica: Oh, that's great! Congratulations!

Rachel: Thank you! Hey, how'd the catering go?

Monica: Oh, it was great! The widow wouldn't pay, so Phoebe yelled at her 'til she did.

Phoebe: Yeah. I'm a hard ass.

Monica: And I'm a wuss. And we should be partners.

Phoebe: Yeah. Hard Ass and Wuss. We could fight crime!

Monica: Wait a minute, Phoebe! We should be partners. We should be catering partners. I mean, think about it! You're not working right now, and we have such a great time together!

Phoebe: Okay!

Monica: I can cook and you can take care of the money.

Phoebe: Yeah. Oh! It'll be like I have a wife in the fifties!

Both: (SCREAMING WITH EXCITEMENT) Aah!

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CHANDLER IS THERE, JOEY ENTERS.)

Joey: Hey!

Chandler: Hey, how'd it go? How'd she like the gift?

Joey: Oh, man, she loved it! She's over there showing Monica and Rachel right now.

Chandler: Oh yeah? That's great!

Joey: Hey, listen, I gotta tell ya, I feel kinda bad taking credit for this, because man, am I gonna get a lot of credit for this!

Chandler: (NODDING, WITH MIXED FEELINGS) Aahhuuhhh....

(KATHY ENTERS)

Kathy: Hey.

Joey: Hey!

Chandler: Hey! Happy birthday.

Kathy: Thank you!

Joey: You know, uh... (JOEY MOVES THE PEN CASE OUT ONTO THE COUNTER.)  
Chandler got you a gift, too.

Chandler: No he didn't. (MOVING IT BACK.)

Joey: Yeah, he did, look... look, it's right there on the counter! Ha-ho-ho!

Chandler: Happy birthday! I'm sorry.

Kathy: You really didn't have to. (OPENS THE BOX) Wow.

Chandler: See, you think it's just a pen, but then you turn it over and it's also a clock.

Kathy: Yeah. No, this is great. Thank you, Chandler. (THEY HUG).

Chandler: Oh, yeah... yeah.

Joey: Ah. Hm. (TO KATHY) Wanna go to bed?

Kathy: I'll be in in a minute.

Joey: Oh, uh... don't forget your coupon. (TRIES TO STRIKE A SEXY POSE UP AGAINST THE DOORWAY TO HIS ROOM. THEN GOES INSIDE).

Chandler: (TO KATHY) Goodnight.

Kathy: Um, thank you for the gift.

Chandler: Oh, uh, yeah... I just knew that sometimes when you're writing, you... you don't always know the exact time.

Kathy: No, I... I didn't mean the pen. Thank you for the book.

Chandler: Uh, the book?

Kathy: The Velveteen Rabbit. I kinda have the feeling you had something to do with it.

Chandler: What do you mean?

Kathy: Well, uh, when Joey gave it to me, he said, "This is 'cause I know ya like Rabbits, and I know ya like cheese." Thanks. I love it. And I know how hard it must have been for you to find.

Chandler: (TONGUE-TIED) Uhl..ell. By the way, in case you missed that, that sound was, "Uhl, ell."

Kathy: You must really like... Joey... to go to all that trouble for him.

Chandler: Oh, yeah, he's my... he's my best friend.

Kathy: Well....

Chandler: Goodnight. (GOES TO HIS ROOM.)

Joey: (OPENING BEDROOM DOOR) Hey, that coupon expires, you know.

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: OUTSIDE CHERYL'S APARTMENT, MONICA KNOCKS ON CHERYL'S DOOR)

Monica: Hi. Uh, you... you don't know me, I'm Monica Geller... Ross's sister.

Cheryl: Oh, yeah. Oh, you know, that's too bad that didn't work out.

Monica: Yeah. Anyway, he told me about your apartment. And, um, I couldn't sleep, thinking about it. So, uh, would it be okay if I cleaned it?

(CHERYL SHRUGS, SHUTS THE DOOR, LOOKING PUZZLED)

Monica: No?

(MONICA LOOKS AROUND THE HALLWAY, PULLS OUT A SPONGE AND STARTS SCRUBBING THE DOOR FRAME.)

**END**

**Episode 7 – season 4**

**THE ONE WHERE CHANDLER CROSSES A LINE**

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, EVERYONE EXCEPT JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE THERE EATING BREAKFAST.)

Chandler: (ENTERING IN A BATHROBE) I just walked in the bathroom and saw Kathy naked! It was like torture!

Ross: Y'know if we ever go to war and you're captured, you're in for a big surprise.

Chandler: It just keeps getting worse and worse! Y'know? I mean it's bad enough that I'm in love with my roommate's girlfriend—which by the way, I think she knows. Because every time we're in the room together there's this weird like energy between us. And call me crazy, but I think she likes me too. And now I have seen her naked. I mean at least when I've seen her with clothes on, I could imagine her body was like covered in boles or something. But there are no boles, she's smooth! Smooth! (LEAVES)

(PAUSE)

Phoebe: Wow! Could everyone totally see up his robe?

All: Yeah! Oh my God!

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, JOEY IS GETTING A PHONE NUMBER FROM A WOMAN (CASEY) AS CHANDLER WATCHES FROM THE DOORWAY.)

Casey: Here you go.

Joey: Great! all right, so I'll call you later.

Casey: Great! (LEAVES)

Chandler: (RUSHING UP) Hey-Hey-Hey! Who was that?

Joey: That would be Casey. We're going out tonight.

Chandler: Goin' out, huh? Wow! Wow! (DOES A LITTLE CELEBRATION DANCE) So things didn't work out with Kathy, huh? Bummer.

Joey: No, things are fine with Kathy. I'm having a late dinner with her tonight, right after my early dinner with Casey.

Chandler: (SHOCKED) What?

Joey: Yeah-yeah. And the craziest thing is that I just ate a whole pizza by myself! (LAUGHS)

Chandler: Wait! You're going out with Kathy!

Joey: Yeah. Why are you getting so upset?

Chandler: Well, I'm upset—for you. I mean, having sex with an endless line of beautiful women must be very unfulfilling for you. (HE CAN'T BELIEVE HE JUST SAID THAT.)

Joey: What is the big deal? It's not like we're exclusive.

Chandler: Look, Joey, Kathy is clearly not fulfilling your emotional needs. But Casey, I mean granted I only saw the back of her head, but I got this sense that she's—she's smart, and funny, and gets you.

Joey: You got all that from the back of her head?

Chandler: all right, look, I think it's time for you to settle down. Y'know? Make a choice, pick a lane.

Joey: Who's Elaine?

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ROSS AND MONICA ARE SITTING ON THE COUCH PLAYING CARDS, AND PHOEBE IS WORKING ON A NEW SONG.)

Phoebe: (SINGING) "Little, tiny Tarzan, swinging on a nose hair. Swinging with the greatest of ease..." Darn it! Now, I don't know who to get to the next verse.

Ross: Oh, you could just go uh, "greatest of ease..." (PLAYS AIR GUITAR) BAH-bah-bha-bhannn." Then go right into it.

Phoebe: Yeah, ooh, I like that! Yeah. Wait! How do you know about 'bah-bah-bha-bhan?'

Ross: Well umm, y'know, I used to play.

Phoebe: Oh yeah, that's right, the keyboards, huh?

Ross: Yeah, just a little in high school, but then I really got into it in college. I mean that's—that's when I really found my sound.

(MONICA IS TAKING A DRINK AS ROSS SAYS THAT, LAUGHS, AND SNORTS HER DRINK.)

Monica: Oh God! Orange juice just came out of my nose, but it was totally worth it. Oh my God, I completely forgot about your sound.

Ross: Yeah.

Monica: He used to lock himself in the basement for hours. No one was every allowed to hear, "The Sound."

Phoebe: I wanna hear "The Sound."

Ross: Really? No. I mean, nah, I haven't played in so long, and-and, well it's-it's really personal stuff, y'know?

Phoebe: Come on, play that funky music white boy.

Monica: Yeah! Come on.

Ross: No, you guys, I mean my keyboards are all the way up in—No, yeah, okay. (RUNS OUT.)

(CUT TO LATER THAT SAME DAY, ROSS HAS RETRIEVED HIS KEYBOARD AND IS ABOUT TO DEBUT, "THE SOUND.")

Ross: Okay, guys.

Chandler: all right! Bring it on, you...

Ross: Here we go. (PLAYS ONE NOTE) Y'know, I've-I've never played my stuff for anyone before, so it's important that-that you understand it's about communicating very private emotions. (PLAYS ANOTHER NOTE) Y'know, umm, you should-you should think of umm, my work as wordless sound poems. That's what I'm...

Chandler: (INTERRUPTING) Oh my God! Play!

(Ross starts to play. He plays a key that has a back beat sound attached to it. Over the background music he plays the sound of a barking dog, a mooing cow, a laser beam, someone coughing, a jackhammer, a doorbell, a police siren, a ray gun, breaking dishes, and for a closer he plays the sound of a loud crash. BASICALLY, THE MUSIC SUCKS.)

Monica: (AT A LOSS FOR WORDS) Boy, that was-that was, umm... terrific.

Chandler: Really, bitchin'!

Phoebe: Wow, it was so—wow!

Ross: Really?! I mean, really?!!

Rachel: Yeah, I mean, you should play in public!

Ross: Wow! Thanks, you guys. That's uh—ohhh, I wanna, I wanna play you another piece! Umm! Uh-oh! I left my uh, helicopter sounds on another disk. I'll be right back! Okay?



(RUNS TO FETCH THEM) This is so nice, I'm—I am so... (STARTS TO BREAK UP AND LEAVES)

Monica: Oh God bless my dad sound proofing the basement!

Rachel: Oh, I can't believe I ever let him touch me with those fingers.

Phoebe: What are you guys talking about, I loved it! It was soo moving. Oh, plus it's just, it's so different from the stuff you usually hear.

Chandler: You mean like, music?

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CHANDLER IS WATCHING YASMEIN BLEETH RUNNING ON TV, AND THE DUCK STARTS QUACKING.)

Chandler: Yeah, I know what you're thinkin'! Yes, yes, your breasts are just as firm and juicy.

(THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.)

Chandler: Come in!

Kathy: (ENTERING) Hey! (SEES WHAT'S ON TV) Oh God, is that Baywatch?

Chandler: Uh yes, but uh, I just watch it for the articles.

Kathy: So is Joey around?

Chandler: No-no, he's not back yet, but he'll be here any minute. So uh, come on in. Have a seat. Bow or stern?

Kathy: I uh, don't really have a preference. You?

Chandler: I like it in the stern. (REALIZES WHAT HE JUST SAID.) ...of the boat. (THE PHONE RINGS, AND HE ANSWERS IT.) (ON PHONE) Hello.

Joey: (ON THE OTHER END AT A PAY PHONE) Hey, it's me. Listen Casey and I were on our way back and had a little car trouble.

Chandler: What happened?

Joey: We broke down on the Parkway, so I have to walk back and get some transmission fluid. And hey, listen could you please tell Kathy that I'll be there as soon as I can.

Chandler: Why can't you tell her?

Joey: 'Cause I only have one quarter, and I think my time is about to—(HE STOPS TALKING SUDDENLY)

Chandler: Joey! Joey!!

Joey: Yeah?

Chandler: I thought your time ran out.

Joey: Me too, but I guess I do have a couple of more—(HIS TIME RUNS OUT FOR REAL)

Chandler: (TO KATHY) Uh, that was Joey. He's running a little late, he says he's sorry.

Kathy: Oh.

Chandler: So I guess it's just uh, you and me then.

Kathy: Oh, okay.

Chandler: Yeah, I think it is!

Kathy: So what did you do today?

Chandler: Oh, I had an appointment to get my haircut...

Kathy: (INTERRUPTING) Oh, it looks great!

Chandler: ...and then it got canceled.

Kathy: Well, I could cut it.

Chandler: Really?! You do that?

Kathy: Yeah, I do. Of course, I learned at my aunt's dog grooming shop, but hey, what do you say?

Chandler: Dog grooming huh? Okay, just don't make my tail too poofy.

(CUT TO LATER, KATHY IS CUTTING CHANDLER'S HAIR.)

Kathy: You have really great hair.

Chandler: Well, thanks. I grow it myself. (KATHY IS RUNNING HER FINGERS THROUGH HIS HAIR, AND CHANDLER CATCHES HIMSELF ENJOYING IT TOO MUCH.) Y'know who also has great hair is Joey!

Kathy: Yes! Yeah! Joey has great hair! Umm, I'm basically done here. Just let me get this off your neck.

(KATHY LEANS IN REALLY CLOSE AND CHANDLER MOUTHS "OH MY GOD." SHE MOVES AROUND IN FRONT OF HIM AND KNEELS AT HIS FEET.)

Chandler: What-what 'cha doin'?

Kathy: Checking to see if it's even.

Chandler: 'Kay.

Kathy: Looks good.

(THEY LEAN IN TO KISS AND ARE INTERRUPTED BY THE PHONE.)

Chandler: (JUMPING UP TO ANSWER THE PHONE) Oh the phone! The phone's making sounds! (ON PHONE) Hello!

Joey: (ON PHONE) Hey dude, it's me.

Chandler: Hey it's Joey!

Joey: Listen uh, I'm really sorry, it looks like I'm gonna be stuck here for a while. I got the transmission fluid, but when I went to put it in the car, the transmission wasn't there!

Chandler: What?

Joey: Yeah, it must've fallen out a few blocks back. I just figured we hit a dog.

Chandler: Okay.

Joey: Listen uh, could you put Kathy on, I wanna apologize.

Chandler: Oh yeah man. (TO KATHY) Joey. (HANDS HER THE PHONE.)

Kathy: (ON PHONE) Hey. (LISTENS) Oh no it's fine, don't worry about it. (LISTENS) Yeah-no, stop apologizing, it's okay. (LISTENS) Yeah! I'll talk to you tomorrow. (HANGS UP) (TO CHANDLER) I should uh, probably go.

Chandler: Yeah. Yes! Yeah.

(KATHY LEAVES AND CHANDLER GROANS IN AGONY. KATHY KNOCKS ON THE DOOR AND CHANDLER OPENS IT.)

Kathy: I forgot my purse.

Chandler: Oh.

(THEY KISS, PASSIONATELY.)

Kathy: No, I really did forget my purse.

(THEY KISS AGAIN.)

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CONTINUED FROM EARLIER. CHANDLER AND KATHY ARE STILL KISSING, THEN THEY STOP SUDDENLY.)

Chandler: No-no-no-no, this is bad! It's bad! This is bad!

Kathy: Horrible!

Chandler: Wait the uh, the kiss or the situation?

Kathy: No-no-no, the kiss was good.

Chandler: Okay!

Kathy: No, but that's bad!

Chandler: Ooh! Yes! Okay! Here's what we do, we-we forget it happened.

Kathy: What?!

Chandler: Okay, we-we swallow our feelings. Even if it means we're unhappy forever. Sound good?

Kathy: Can you really do that?

Chandler: I have to; he's my best friend, and you're seeing him.

Kathy: Chandler, I like Joey a lot, but with you...

Chandler: (INTERRUPTING) Oh-no-no-no! Don't! Don't! See-see, you're getting me confused, I'm starting to urn.

Kathy: I'm sorry. If you wanna pretend that nothing happened, I can try.

Chandler: I-I think we have too.

Kathy: Okay. Bye.

Chandler: Bye. (KATHY LEAVES AND CHANDLER WONDERS OVER TO AND LEANS UP AGAINST THE DOOR.) Are you still out there?

Kathy: (OUTSIDE THE DOOR) No. (CHANDLER OPENS THE DOOR AND THEY KISS AGAIN.)

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, ROSS IS PERFORMING, HIS MUSIC HASN'T IMPROVED.)

Ross: (HIS VOICE IS ALTERED TO SOUND LIKE A COMPUTER.) Electrifying. (HE PLAYS THE SOUND OF A TICKING CLOCK.) Emphatic time-time-time...

Monica: (TO RACHEL AND PHOEBE) Y'know, there's a Starbucks about three blocks down.

Phoebe: (PUSHING MONICA BACK ONTO THE COUCH) It's so inspired! Look at him! Look at him go!

(CUT BACK TO ROSS WHO FINALLY FINISHES HIS SO-CALLED SONG WITH THE SAME CRASH FROM BEFORE. HE GETS SOME APPLAUSE, MAINLY 'CAUSE HE'S DONE.)

Ross: (WITH THE ALTERED VOICE) Thank you guys-guys-guys...

Monica: (TO PHOEBE) Hey, aren't you up next?

Phoebe: Oh no, I'm not playing tonight.

Rachel: Why not?

Phoebe: I can't follow Ross! It'd be like those bicycle ridding chimps that followed The Beetles. No.

Monica: Phoebe, Ross sucks!

Rachel: Phoebe, the place has emptied because of him.

Phoebe: Oh my God, he's not even appreciated in his own time. I would give anything to not be appreciated in my own time!

(RACHEL AND MONICA LOOK AT EACH OTHER, AND AGREE ON SOMETHING WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING.)

Monica: Okay. Umm, Phoebe, you suck too.

Rachel: Yeah, Phoebe you're... awful!

Phoebe: You guys. You suck too. (SHE HUGS THEM BOTH.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY IS OPENING THE DOOR, BUT CHANDLER HAS THE CHAIN ON IT.)

Joey: Aww man! I can't believe I locked myself out again! (HE KNOCKS ON THE DOOR.)

Chandler: Hang on buddy! (HE GOES OVER AND UNLOCKS THE DOOR AND OPENS IT TO REVEAL A FULLY FURNISHED APARTMENT.)

Joey: (RUSHING IN) Oh my God! What happened here? Did you do all this?

Chandler: I sure did.

Joey: Why?

Chandler: Well, I just thought it'd make me feel good to do something nice for my friend.

Joey: Well, you're amazing.

Chandler: Oh no-no-no. This is amazing. (HE GOES OVER AND PRESSES A BUTTON ON A REMOTE CONTROL THAT OPENS THE ENTERTAINMENT CENTER DOORS REVEALING THE TV.)

Joey: (VERY EXCITED) A TV as if it appears from nowhere! That's the dream! Man, how did you afford this stuff?

Chandler: Well, y'know I'm 29. I mean who needs a savings account.

Joey: Oh, you are the best friends anyone has ever had.

Chandler: Oh, I don't know.

Joey: Oh-no-no-no, you are! You do this, you give me the great advice, and hey listen, I was thinking about what you said yesterday about focusing on one woman, I'm gonna do that.

Chandler: You mean with Casey.

Joey: No-no-no, I think I'm gonna see how things go with Kathy. She's pretty cool.

Chandler: Or Casey.

Joey: No-no, Kathy.

Chandler: Could be Casey.

Joey: No. No, Kathy.

Chandler: Consider Casey.

Joey: Y'know what I think? I think somebody's got a little crush on Casey. How 'bout I fix you two up? What do you think?

Chandler: That all the pieces of my life are falling right into place!

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, ROSS HAS JUST FINISHED PLAYING.)

Ross: (TO PHOEBE) Hey!

Phoebe: Hey! You were really great! You were really, really great!

Ross: Oh, thanks, thanks. So Monica tells me that uh, you don't want to play anymore because me and y'know my talent. Is that true?

Phoebe: Well, kinda. Yeah. Yeah.

Ross: Pheebz...

Phoebe: Yeah, I-I can't—I mean y'know I was trying to be really y'know okay and upbeat about it, I just—I feel so dwarfed by your musical gift. I...

Ross: See but, Pheebz that-that is the exact opposite intent of my music. Y'know my music is-is meant to inspire, and if it bothers you this much, then I... I won't play anymore.

Phoebe: Oh no. No-no-no, don't do that! How could I live with myself if I knew I was depriving the world of your music.

Ross: Yeah, okay.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, RACHEL AND MONICA ARE SITTING ON THE COUCH AND PHOEBE IS GETTING COFFEE AS CHANDLER ENTERS. ROSS IS ALSO THERE.)

Ross: Hey Chandler! Saw the new furniture. Very nice.

Monica: Yeah! Joey has the best boyfriend ever!

Chandler: I kissed Kathy.

Ross: What?

Monica: Are you serious?

Phoebe: Does Joey know?

Chandler: No. Is there anyway, anyway you think he'll understand this?

Monica: You obviously haven't screwed over a lot of your friends. (THEY ALL LOOK AT HER) Which we all appreciate.

Ross: No the-the sad thing is, if you had told him how you felt before you kissed her, knowing Joey, he probably just would've just stepped aside.

Chandler: Oh, don't say that! Don't say that. That's not true. Is it?

Phoebe: I think maybe, yeah.

Monica: He loves you.

Chandler: Then why didn't you tell me to do that?!!

Ross: Well, I said-I said something to Phoebe.

Phoebe: Yeah! No, that's right. And I thought it was a really good idea.

Rachel: I know, I remember that!

Monica: I remember you did.

Chandler: God!! (SITS DOWN IN DISGUST.) What am I gonna do?!

Rachel: Well, Chandler, you're gonna have to tell him.

Chandler: Why?! Why do I have to tell him?!

Rachel: Because you do.

Chandler: Yeah, I know.

Ross: Hey, would it be okay if I wrote a song about this.

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY IS WATCHING TV AS CHANDLER ENTERS.)

Chandler: Hey!

Joey: Hey! Samboucha Margarita?



Chandler: Is that a real thing?

Joey: Well, we only had samboucha, so it is now.

Chandler: Listen ah, Joe, I-I need to, I need to talk to you about something.

Joey: What's up?

Chandler: It's-it's about Kathy. Umm, uh, I like her. I like her a lot actually.

Joey: You do?

Chandler: Yeah.

Joey: Well, you're timing couldn't be better. She's not my girlfriend anymore.

Chandler: What?

Joey: Yeah, she broke up with me.

Chandler: Oh uh, when?

Joey: Just now, after acting class. At first I thought she was doing some kind of scene, that's why I let people watch.

Chandler: Oh man, I am so sorry. Are, are you okay?

Joey: Well, I've been better. But, I'm all right. So you like her huh?

Chandler: Yes, but I-I uh, don't have too.

Joey: No-no-no, no it's uh, it's okay.

Chandler: Yeah?

Joey: Yeah. You know why? 'Cause you came to me first.

Chandler: Well, I thought that would be the best thing to do.

Joey: But hey, listen just so you know, you might have you're work cut out for you. 'Cause when I talked to her, I kinda got the feeling that she's into some other guy. So...

Chandler: See uh, that's-that's actually what I wanted to talk to you about. I-I think I know who the other guy is.

Joey: Who?

Chandler: It's me. I'm the other guy.

Joey: What?

Chandler: Yeah, I mean when you were late last night, Kathy and I got to talking, and one thing to another and...

Joey: And what?! Did you sleep with her?!

Chandler: No! No! No! I just kissed her.

Joey: What?! That's even worse!!

Chandler: How is that worse?!

Joey: I don't know! But it's the same!

Chandler: Look, I'm sorry! But there's nothing I can do, I think I'm in love with her!

Joey: Who cares?! You went behind my back! I would never do that to you!

Chandler: You're right, I have no excuses! I was totally over the line.

Joey: Over the line?! You-you're-you're so far past the line, that you-you can't even see the line! The line is a dot to you!

Chandler: Yes. Yes! Right! And I feel horrible. You have to believe me!

Joey: Is that why you bought all this stuff?! (CHANDLER MAKES A FACE LIKE "WELL, KINDA.") Well, y'know what I will not watch your TV, I will not listen to your stereo, and there's a cinnamon raisin loaf in the new bread maker that I'm not gonna eat! You know why?!

Chandler: Probably because...

Joey: Because it's all tainted with your betrayal. From now on this apartment is empty for me! And I'm not happy about you either. (THE BREAD MAKER DINGS) Oh, and just so you know, I made that bread for you. (JOEY WALKS INTO HIS BEDROOM AND SLAMS THE DOOR.)

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, ROSS IS PLAYING HIS MUSIC. MONICA, PHOEBE, AND RACHEL ARE SITTING ON THE COUCH.)

Phoebe: Oh my God, he's lost it. He's totally lost it.

Monica: (REMOVING EAR PLUGS) What?

Rachel: Phoebe, his music could not get any worse. There are rats in the basement that are hanging themselves.

(ROSS FINALLY FINISHES WITH THE SAME CRASH, AND GETS SOME APPLAUSE.)

Ross: Thank you, thanks. (SITS DOWN NEXT TO THE GIRLS) Yeah, I lost it. Y'know, I'm not gonna play anymore, (TO PHOEBE) would you, can you finish my set?

Phoebe: After that? Yeah! No, I mean if I can help.

(PHOEBE GETS UP AND GOES TO PLAY, ROSS GOES OVER AND SITS DOWN NEXT TO MONICA AND RACHEL.)

Ross: Yeah, like I could lose it.

Rachel: What?

Ross: I played bad on purpose guys.

(BOTH MONICA AND RACHEL LAUGH.)

Monica: Okay, so you were trying to play bad this whole time.

Ross: Yeah—no, just that last song.

**END**

## **Episode 8 – season 4**

### **THE ONE WITH CHANDLER IN A BOX**

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY IS SITTING AT THE COUNTER READING A MAGAZINE AS THE PHONE RINGS.)

Joey: (ANSWERING PHONE) Hello.

Chandler: (ON PHONE) Hey, it's me. I know you can't stand to be in the same room as me, so I just thought I'd try and apologize over the phone. all I... (Joey hangs up the phone in disgust.)

(PAUSE)

(THE PHONE RINGS AGAIN.)

Joey: (ANSWERING PHONE) Hello.

Chandler: Look I never should have kissed your girlfriend, but I'm... (JOEY HANGS UP THE PHONE AGAIN.)

(PAUSE)

(THE PHONE RINGS YET AGAIN.)

Joey: (ANSWERING PHONE) Stop callin'!!

Voice: (ON PHONE) Hey! Hey! Hey! This is 92.3, WXRK, K-Rock for our \$1,000 daily challenge.

Joey: all right!

Voice: What is the name of your roommate who is very, very sorry and would do anything... (JOEY REALIZES IT'S CHANDLER AND HANGS UP THE PHONE IN ANGER.)

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, EVERYONE BUT JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE THERE GETTING READY FOR THANKSGIVING.)

Chandler: (ENTERING) Aww, turkey! Aww, giving thanks! Aww!

Phoebe: Look everyone, it's the spirit of Thanksgiving!

Rachel: So are things with you and Joey any better?

Chandler: They couldn't be worse. I spent eight hours calling him last night, just trying to get him to talk to me.

Rachel: Oh wow, eight hours? So you could probably really use one of those plug-in telephone headsets huh?

Ross: Should we all expect Christmas gifts that can be stolen from your office?

Rachel: You shouldn't.

Phoebe: Speaking of Christmas, umm since Monica and I are starting a new business and have like no money, umm, this year maybe we could do secret Santa, and then we each only buy one gift. And-and there's the added mystery of who gets who.

Ross: Who gets whom. (THEY ALL LOOK AT HIM.) I don't know why I do that.

(CUT TO LATER, THE GANG, MINUS JOEY, IS WATCHING THE THANKSGIVING DAY PARADE.)

Rachel: Well, I'm gonna take a nap, turkey makes me sleepy.

Monica: We haven't eaten yet!

Rachel: I know, but all that work you're doing to get it ready, I just... (GOES INTO HER BEDROOM)

Chandler: Hey, by any chance did either of pick uh Rachel for your secret Santa, 'cause I wanna trade for her.

Phoebe: I picked her! Oh thank God you want her! Ooh!

Chandler: Wow! Why do you want to get rid of her so badly?

Phoebe: Because she exchanges every gift she ever gets, it's like impossible to get her something she likes. Come on, let's trade!

Chandler: Oh that's not true! That's not true! I got her that backpack and she loved it! I remember how much she was crying the day when that big dog ran off with it... (NOTICES THE LOOK ON MONICA AND PHOEBE'S FACES) Oh, there was no big dog. all right this sucks! I already got her this briefcase, and I had R.G. put on it... (PHOEBE LOOKS CONFUSED.) Her initials...

Phoebe: Ohh.

Monica: Well, maybe you could give to somebody else. Ooh, like Ross Geller.

Chandler: Op, y'know what though, it's kind've a girlie briefcase.

Monica: Who cares? He works in a museum!

Chandler: Hey, what time is it? The big game is about to start!

Phoebe: You don't have to do that, Ross and Joey aren't here, you can watch the parade if you want.

Chandler: Thanks.

Monica: What is wrong with this freezer?! (SHE JABS HER ARM INTO THE FREEZER AND A PIECE OF ICE FLIES INTO HER EYE.) Ow! Ow!!

Phoebe: God, what happened?!

Monica: Oh my God, ice just got in my eye!

Rachel: (STANDING IN HER DOORWAY) People are trying to sleep in here!

Chandler: Monica got ice in her eye, and it hurts.

Phoebe: Open it up, let me see.

Monica: Oh, y'know what, I can't, it really kills.

Chandler: Well maybe you should put some ice on it.

Phoebe: Ooh, God it looks bad.

Rachel: Honey, maybe we should take you to a doctor.

Monica: No, my eye doctor is Richard! I can't go to him when I don't have a boyfriend!

Chandler: He's really picky about his patients.

Phoebe: Honey, you've got to go. What's his office number?

Monica: Like I remember his office number! (PAUSE) Speed dial 7.

Phoebe: (ON PHONE) Hi! Yeah, I'm calling on behalf of Monica Geller's eye, and is um, is Richard Burke in today. (LISTENS) (TO MONICA) He's out of town, but does she want to see the on-call doctor?

Monica: Yes!!

Phoebe: Yes! She's very excited about that.

(CUT TO LATER, PHOEBE IS ADDING BUTTER TO SOMETHING AND ROSS IS WATCHING.)

Phoebe: This is so cool, 'til Monica gets back, it's like I'm head chef and I get to make all the decisions. (SHE LOOKS AT THE REMAINING BUTTER, AND THEN DECIDES TO ADD IT TO THE DISH.)

Ross: Hey-hey, I thought she told you to follow the recipe exactly!

Phoebe: Okay, get out of my kitchen!

Chandler: (ENTERING) all right! Okay! I think I am making some progress with Joey, when I went into the apartment he went straight into his bedroom but he only slammed the door once! (ROSS IS PLEASED.) I mean yeah, he gave me the finger while doing it.

Phoebe: all right I... I gotta call my mom and ask her a left handed cooking question.

Ross: So listen ah, I picked Monica for secret Santa, but I'm already getting her something for Chanukah, I was wondering if you wanna switch.

Chandler: Oh y'know what, I was already trying to trade for ah, well, you.

Ross: Really?! Wow! That's-that's so nice, what are you gonna get me?

Chandler: I don't know R.G., I was thinking something girlie for your office.

Ross: Yeah, well maybe Phoebe will switch with me.

Chandler: Oh no-no-no, you don't want to do that, then you're gonna get stuck with Rachel and she exchanges every gift she ever gets.

Ross: Oh, that's not true! I've got her lots of stuff she never took back.

Chandler: Like?

Ross: Like uh, that gold necklace I got her last year.

Chandler: When was the last time you saw her wear it?

Ross: Well, she wore it all Christmas day, and then uh...

Chandler: Big dog?

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY IS REPACKING THE FURNITURE INTO BOXES TO RETURN IT.)

Ross: (ENTERING) Hey!

Joey: Hey!

Ross: What are you doing?

Joey: I'm sending back all this stuff that Chandler bought out of guilt.

Ross: Everything? Even the TV?

Joey: No! I'm putting that in my room.

Ross: Listen, Joey, I know what he did was wrong but don't you think you could at least hear the guy out?

Joey: Back when you and Rachel were together, if Chandler had kissed her, would you hear him out?

Ross: That's a good point. So uh, how long are you gonna punish him?

Joey: Five years.

Ross: You've sentenced him?!

Joey: Hey! Don't do the crime if you can't do the time.

Ross: Joey, the guy's your best friend.

Joey: No, was my best friend. Anyway, I don't know why you're pushing for him so hard. With him out of the way as my best friend, there's a spot open.

Ross: Oh, who? Me?

Joey: Yeah!

Ross: Wow! I'm honored! And y'know what I'm gonna do as my first act as your best friend?

Joey: What?

Ross: I'm gonna get you to talk to Chandler.

Joey: all right. But if you weren't my best friend.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, CHANDLER AND KATHY ARE SITTING AT A TABLE AND TALKING ABOUT JOEY.)

Kathy: Oh my God, is it really that bad?

Chandler: I walk into a room and he won't even talk to me, he just mumbles something in Italian. And I know he only knows the bad words.

Joey: (ENTERING) Hey Gunther, have you uh, have you seen Chandler?

Gunther: I thought you were Chandler. But umm, one of who is over there.

(JOEY TURNS AROUND AND SEES THEM KISSING.)

Kathy: Oh.

Chandler: Hey Joe.



Joey: (SOMETHING IN ITALIAN.) (STORMS OUT.)

(SCENE: Dr. BURKE'S OFFICE, RACHEL AND MONICA ARE WAITING AS THE DOCTOR ARRIVES.)

Doctor: I'll be right with you. Okay? (TO THE NURSE) Thanks, Wendy.

Monica: Oh my God! How cute is the on-call doctor?

Rachel: Ooh, so cute, that I'm thinking about jamming this pen in my eye.

(THE INTERCOM BUZZES.)

Nurse: Dr. Burke will see you know.

Monica: Oh no-no-no, not Dr. Burke. Dr. Burke is out of town. The-the on-call doctor will see me now.

Nurse: Dr. Richard Burke is out of town. Dr. Timothy Burke, his son, will see you now.

Dr. Timothy Burke: Ready?

(MONICA LOOKS AT RACHEL, WHO GIVES HER THE THUMBS UP.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY IS PACKING AS CHANDLER RUSHES IN.)

Chandler: Hey! I'm sorry! That—(SEES THAT JOEY IS ABOUT TO LEAVE) where are you going?

Joey: My folks.

Chandler: Oh, uh, when-when are you coming back?

Joey: I don't know. I might stay there for a few days while I look for an apartment.

Chandler: What?!

Joey: Yeah, y'know at first I thought we could talk about this y'know, work it out, but uh, seeing you two together I don't think I...

Chandler: Hey, look, what do you want me to say? Do you want me to say that I'll stop seeing her?

Joey: Look, it's not about her. Okay? But seeing you two together just reminds me of what you did. And I don't want to live with some one who doesn't know what it is to be a friend.

So, I'll see ya. (HE STARTS TO LEAVE, BUT CHANDLER GRABS HIS BAG AND STOPS HIM.)

Chandler: Hey, look, I know what it is to be a friend, I just-I just screwed up!

Joey: Yeah! You did! And that's why I'm leaving.

(THE CHICK AND THE DUCK WALK INTO THE LIVING ROOM.)

Chandler: all right, look, if you're not gonna stay for me, then at least stay for them! Okay, they have had a very difficult year! What with the robbery and all!

Joey: When that guy was robbing us, and I was locked in the entertainment unit for like six hours, you know what I was doing in there all that time? I was thinking about how I let you down!

Chandler: What?

Joey: Yeah! But if would've know what kind of friend you were gonna turn out to be, I wouldn't have worried about it so much! See you around!

Chandler: all right, wait! Come on! Just wait one second! There has to be something that I can do! Something! If we still had that entertainment unit I would get in it for six hours and think about how I let you down. (JOEY LOOKS INTRIGUED) What?

Joey: We've got a box. (MOTIONS TO A LARGE WOODEN BOX NEXT TO HIM.)

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: Dr. BURKE'S OFFICE, TIM IS EXAMINING MONICA.)

Tim: Last time I saw you, it was the morning I left for college. And you were just standing outside The Dairy Queen.

Monica: I was probably waiting for it to open.

Tim: I gotta tell you, you look great now.

Monica: You look great too.

Tim: You're an excellent patient!

Monica: So how does it look?

Tim: Well, you've got a little scratch on your cornea, your gonna have to wear a patch for a couple of days.

Monica: Like a pirate?!

Tim: If that helps you.

Monica: Umm, so how long have you been working with your dad? (HE LOOKS AT HER)  
Come on, one of us had to mention him.

Tim: I moved back here a couple of months ago.

Monica: Oh. Big family dinner tonight?

Tim: Uh. (HE HOLDS UP A BROWN LUNCH BAG.)

Monica: No way!

Tim: I was gonna have Thanksgiving at my girlfriend's.

Monica: (DISAPPOINTED) Oh.

Tim: But we broke up.

Monica: (HAPPY) Oh.

Tim: She-she wasn't ready for a serious commitment.

Monica: (SYMPATHETIC) Oh. (IN A PIRATE'S VOICE) So you made her walk the plank? Aye, matie?

Tim: You're not wearing the patch yet.

Monica: I know.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, IT'S CLOSER TO DINNER. MONICA HAS JUST TOLD EVERYONE THAT TIM IS COMING TO DINNER.)

Ross: He's coming here for Thanksgiving!

Rachel: I know, it's sick.

Monica: Why is it sick?

Rachel: Because it's Richard's son! It's like inviting Greek tragedy over for dinner!

Monica: Hey, come on, Phoebe, you understand don't you?

Phoebe: Yeah, I can see where I'd be your best shot but, no. I'm sorry, but I think it's twisted.

Ross: Yeah.

Joey: (COMING OUT OF THE BATHROOM) What's twisted?

Monica: Me going out with Richard's son.

Joey: Ewwwww!! Ew! Ew! Ew!

Chandler: (HE IS NOW IN THE BOX, IN THEIR LIVING ROOM.) Sounds like a really bad idea to me.

Rachel: Is he okay in there?

Joey: He's fine!

Ross: Hey, y'know, Mon, if things wrong out between you and Richard's son, you'd be able to tell your kids, that you slept with their grandfather.

Monica: Fine! Judge all you want to but, (POINTS TO ROSS) married a lesbian, (POINTS TO RACHEL) left a man at the altar, (POINTS TO PHOEBE) fell in love with a gay ice dancer, (POINTS TO JOEY) threw a girl's wooden leg in a fire, (POINTS TO CHANDLER) livin' in a box!! (GOES TO HER ROOM)

Rachel: So now, what exactly is the point of the box?

Joey: Chandler?

Chandler: The meaning of the box is three fold. One (HOLDS A FINGER UP THROUGH THE AIR HOLE), it gives me the time to think about what I did. Two (HOLDS UP ANOTHER FINGER), it proves how much I care about my friendship with Joey. And three (HOLDS UP A THIRD FINGER), it hurts!

Ross: (TO RACHEL) Oh hey! Hey uh, you remember the necklace I gave you last year? Can I see it?

Rachel: (worried) Why?

Ross: I just wanna check something.

Rachel: Okay. (SHE GOES INTO HER BEDROOM)

Ross: (HE PUTS HIS HAND OVER THE HOLE ON THE BOX.) (TO CHANDLER) Now, we'll see.



Monica: Umm, well, he's...

Joey: He's doin' some thinkin'!

(CUT TO LATER, JOEY, RACHEL, ROSS, AND TIM ARE WATCHING THE FOOTBALL GAME, AND THEY ALL CHEER LOUDLY.)

Chandler: What happened? What happened?!

Joey: You kissed my girlfriend!

(A COMMERCIAL FOR SUNGLASSES COMES ON.)

Rachel: Ooh, I like those sunglasses.

Ross: Like 'em, like 'em? Or, I'd like to get store credit for that amount like 'em?

Rachel: (SWEARS IN ITALIAN, IT'S THE SAME TERM USED BY JOEY EARLIER AND JOEY NODS HIS APPROVAL.)

Monica: all right everybody, this turkey is ready!

Tim: Where can I wash up?

Monica: Here, let me show you. Okay, the towels are hanging next to the sink, and umm, you can use the fancy soap.

Tim: Thank you.

Rachel: Fancy soap? I thought we were savin' that for the Pope!

Monica: See he's nice. Right?

Phoebe: Yeah, but Monica, do you actually want to be in a relationship where you can actually use the phrase, "That's not how your dad used to do it."

Tim: Wow! Everything looks great! Where should I sit?

Monica: I saved you a seat. (MOTIONS TO THE ONE NEXT TO HER.)

Rachel: (POURING THE WINE) Sick-sick-sick-sick.

(THERE'S A LOUD KNOCKING.)

Phoebe: Oh, I'll get it. (GOES OVER TO THE DOOR.)

Chandler: Gotcha! (LAUGHS)

Joey: That doesn't sound like thinking to me!

Chandler: Sorry!

Joey: Y'know I don't think you should be talking at all in there! I think you've got to much thinking to do to be talking and making jokes!

Chandler: Okay, okay, you got it!

Rachel: Ross, can you pass me the yams?

Ross: Sure! Oh, and Joey's got the mashed potatoes if you want to exchange them.

Rachel: Would you stop?! What is the matter with you?!

Monica: Oh-ho-ho, we've got company.

Ross: There's nothing the matter with me. See, I'm not completely devoid of sentiment, see I have feelings.

Rachel: Okay, fine. (SHE GETS UP AND WALKS INTO HER BEDROOM)

(AN AWKWARD SILENCE FOLLOWS)

Chandler: You can't tell, but I'm trying to break the tension by mooning you guys!

Joey: all right, look! If this is just a big joke to you, then forget about it, all right?! This means something to me! And if it doesn't mean anything to you, then you should get out of there, otherwise you're just an idiot in a box!

Chandler: You're right, and I'm sorry! This means a lot to me! I want you to be my friend again! I swear, I won't say another word tonight.

Joey: So are you gonna start taking this thing seriously?

Chandler: Absolutely!

Joey: That sounds like another word to me! Are you gonna take this seriously? (THERE'S NO RESPONSE FROM CHANDLER.) Okay.

(RACHEL COMES BACK CARRYING A SHOE BOX.)

Rachel: Don't say that I have no sentiment! (STARTS TO SHOW ROSS WHAT'S IN THE BOX.) This is a movie stub from our first date! This is an eggshell from the first time

you made me breakfast in bed! (HOLDS UP A BONE) This is from the museum from the first time we... were together. Okay, maybe I exchange gifts sometimes, but I keep the things that matter!

Ross: I don't know what to say, I'm sorry. Though, you're not supposed to take these. (POINTS TO THE BONE) It's like a million years old, we, we actually, we had people looking for that.

(RACHEL GLARES AT HIM.)

(CUT TO THE BALCONY WITH MONICA AND TIM.)

Monica: (PUTTING OFF HER COAT) Ooh, this always happens. (HER COAT GETS STUCK.)

Tim: Here, let me help. (DOES SO.)

Monica: Thank you.

Tim: You-you have a very beautiful... eye.

Monica: Y'know all my friends think this is weird.

Tim: Y'know I-I thought it was gonna be weird, I mean I almost called and canceled, but it really isn't.

Monica: I know! I mean it's like me and your dad, that's a totally separate thing.

Tim: Oh, I totally agree.

Monica: We're just two people who find each other very attractive. Right?

(TIM LEANS IN TO KISS HER. THEY STOP, AND WHEN HE TRIES TO KISS HER AGAIN, MONICA PULLS AWAY.)

Tim: What?

Monica: Nothing. Nothing.

Tim: No-no really, was-was that not okay?

Monica: No-no-no that was good, it was, that was uh, that was a good kiss...

Tim: Oh my God! It didn't remind you of...

Monica: (INTERRUPTING) Don't say it!



Tim: No, but it did! Didn't it?!

Monica: Yeah!

Tim: Oh man!!

Monica: I know!

(THEY BOTH SHIVER IN HORROR.)

(CUT TO LATER, TIM HAS LEFT. MONICA IS STILL SHIVERING. THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.)

Joey: I'll get it. (IT'S KATHY.)

Kathy: (SEES IT'S JOEY) Oh.

Joey: Hey.

Kathy: Hey. Listen, I want you to know how sorry I am...

Joey: That's okay. Chandler's the one I'm mad at.

Kathy: Well, I'm still sorry. Is he here?

Joey: In the box.

Kathy: (GOING OVER TO THE BOX) Chandler?

Phoebe: Oh, he-he can't talk right now.

Kathy: Why not? What's going on?

Phoebe: He's just trying to show Joey how much he means to him.

Kathy: By being in a box?

Rachel: Joey, had reasons.

Phoebe: They were threefold.

Kathy: Oh. Well uh, (TO CHANDLER) you not being able to talk may make this easier. Listen umm... (SHE LOOKS AT THE GANG WHO ARE WATCHING, THEY TAKE THE HINT AND LEAVE THEM ALONE.) Listen I don't wanna be someone who comes between two best friends. I just, I can't stand seeing what this is doing to you guys, and I don't wanna be the cause of that. So, I don't think we can see each other anymore. I'm

gonna go to my mom's in Chicago, I'm gonna stay there for awhile. I think this could've be something really amazing, but y'know this is probably for the best. Y'know? I'm gonna miss you. Good-bye, Chandler.

(SHE GETS UP AND LEAVES, CHANDLER WAVES GOOD-BYE WITH ONE FINGER EXTENDED THROUGH THE AIR HOLE. ROSS GLARES AT JOEY.)

Joey: (STARTING TO CRY) Open the box!! (RUNS OVER TO DO SO.)

Rachel: What?!

Joey: He can still catch her! Come on, get out of there! (HE OPENS THE BOX) Get out of there!

Chandler: So?

Joey: Yeah, we're gonna be fine! Get out!

Chandler: Yeah?

Joey: Yeah, you did some real good thinkin' in there.

Chandler: Man, this is...

(JOEY SAYS SOMETHING UNINTELLIGIBLE AND THEY HUG.)

Joey: Now go! 'Cause you can still catch her! And Merry Christmas from you're secret Santa! (CHANDLER RUNS OUT AND CLOSES THE DOOR.)

(AFTER HE'S GONE.)

Joey: all right, who got Chandler? 'Cause I uh, need to trade.

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S BALCONY, THE GANG IS ALL THERE WATCHING CHANDLER.)

Rachel: Oh, he sees her!

Monica: Oh, he's catching up to her!

Phoebe: Oh, she sees him! Oh, they're hugging!

Ross: He's taking her purse!

Joey: Uh, that's not them. I'm gonna go call the police.

Phoebe: Oh, there they are!

(THEY WATCH THEM MAKING UP AND SIGH)

Phoebe: all right, get a room.

**END**

**Episode 9 – season 4**

**THE ONE WHERE THEY'RE GONNA PARTY!**

(SCENE: OUTSIDE CENTRAL PERK, MONICA AND PHOEBE ARE SHOWING EVERYONE THE VAN THEY BOUGHT FOR THE CATERING BUSINESS. IT'S AN OLD DODGE VAN, THAT HAS A CARTOON WOMAN RIDING ON A DRAGON PAINTED ON THE SIDE OF IT.)

Phoebe: Okay!

Monica: Come on, no peeking! (THEY ARE LEADING THE GANG OUT WITH THERE HANDS OVER THEIR EYES.)

Chandler: Our eyes are closed and we're about to cRoss the street. Very good.

Phoebe: Okayyyyy, open up!

(THEY OPEN THEIR EYES AND ARE STUNNED AT THE VAN.)

Ross: What did you want to show us? Because all I can see is this bitchin' van!

Phoebe: Yeah, it's for our catering business!

Joey: I think I know that girl.

Monica: all right, umm, we're not gonna really keep it this way though.

Rachel: No?

Phoebe: No, we're gonna paint over the sword, and replace it with a baguette.

Rachel: Oh!

Phoebe: And also, we don't know what to do with this. (SHE TURNS ON A SWITCH AND THE GIRL'S NIPPLES LIGHT UP.)

Joey: Oh yeah, I definitely know her.

## OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, THE GANG IS ALL THERE.)

Monica: (TO PHOEBE) Remember that guy from cooking school I told you about that put cilantro with everything?

Phoebe: Oh sure, Cilantro Larry.

Monica: Well, I'm gonna fill in for him as food critic for the Chelsea Reporter.

Monica: Wow, Monica! What an amazing opportunity to influence... dozens of people.

Phoebe: How could you say yes, what about our catering business?

Monica: Oh no-no-no, it's only one night a week, and plus I get to take all of you out for a lot of free dinners.

All: Yay!!

Phoebe: Oh, in that case—(HOPS UP AND DOWN IN JOY)—Yay! (MONICA LOOKS CONFUSED) That was me hopping on board.

Monica: Oh.

Chandler: (ENTERING) Hey, you guys! Hey, Ross, quick question for ya. Are you ready to party?

Ross: I don't know, I could maybe go out for a couple of beers, but there's this thing about bumblebees on The Discovery Channel that I was planning to watch.

Chandler: No-no, I don't think you heard me. Are you ready to party?!

Ross: Nooo!! Gandolf?! Gandolf is coming to town?

Chandler: Kathy's with her parents, I have nothing to do, so tomorrow we are partying with Gandolf dude!

Ross: Dude, we are sooo gonna party!

Phoebe: Wow! Okay, dude alert! And who is this guy?

Ross: Mike "Gandolf" Ganderson, only like the funniest guy in the world.

Chandler: I'm gonna call and get off work tomorrow!

Ross: I'm gonna call after you!

Chandler: This is gonna be soo cool, dude, we never party anymore!

Chandler and Ross: Woooo!!!

Monica: all right, were you guys smoking something in the back of our van?

Joey: Really. And what do you mean you never have fun anymore? You have fun with me, remember that time we saw those strippers and you paid me 50 bucks to eat that book?

Ross: Joey, you are gonna love this guy. Gandolf is like the party wizard!

Joey: Well, why do you call him Gandolf?

Ross: Gandolf the wizard. (JOEY IS STILL CONFUSED) Hello! Didn't you read Lord of the Rings in high school?

Joey: No, I had sex in high school.

(SCENE: RACHEL'S OFFICE, RACHEL AND SOPHIE ARE SITTING AT THEIR DESKS WORKING AS JOANNA WALKS IN.)

Rachel: Oh, uh, Joanna I was wondering if I could ask you something. There's an opening for an assistant buyer in Junior Miss...

Joanna: (INTERRUPTING) Okay, but that would actually be a big step down for me.

Rachel: Well, actually, I meant for me. The hiring committee is meeting people all day and...

Joanna: Oh. Well, I wish I could say no, but you can't stay my assistant forever. Neither can you Sophie, but for different reasons.

Rachel: God, I am so glad you don't have a problem with this, because if you did, I wouldn't even consider applying.

Joanna: Really? Well, in that case...

Rachel: (INTERRUPTING) And that's I'm so glad... there's no problem.

Joanna: That's fine, actually I'm on the hiring committee, so there'll be at least one friendly face.

Rachel: Ohh! That's great!

Joanna: You know, Junior Miss is where I started. Oh, I had to sleep with the ugliest guy to get that job.

Rachel: Really?!

Joanna: No-ho-ho! (PAUSE) Yeah. (PAUSE) I mean, no-no-no-no-no, don't you worry, I'm sure with your qualifications you won't need to sleep with some guy to get that job. Although, I might need some convincing.

Rachel: Well, I, umm...

Joanna: Kidding! God, I feel wild today!

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CHANDLER IS GETTING READY TO PARTY.)

Chandler: Oh man! I am so excited—I may vomit!

Joey: Will you calm down, he's just a human guy.

Chandler: Look you don't understand, Gandolf is amazing. Y'know you're never know what's gonna end up happening, you go out for a couple of beers and end up on a fishing boat to Nova Scotia!

Joey: Really?!

Chandler: Oh yeah, it's beautiful country up there.

Ross: (ENTERING) Hey! Okay! I got my passport, fresh socks, and a snake bite kit!

Chandler: It's not gonna be exactly like last time.

Joey: all right, I'll see you guys.

Chandler and Ross: Whoa-whoa-whoa!

Chandler: Whoa-wh-wh-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa!

Joey: I have an audition, but I'll definitely hook up with you later. Where are you gonna be around noon?

Ross: Somewhere maybe along the equator?

Joey: Okay. (LEAVES AS THE PHONE RINGS)

Chandler: (ANSWERING IT) Hello. (listens) (TO ROSS) It's Gandolf!!! (ON PHONE)  
So, are you in town? (LISTENS) (DISAPPOINTED) Oh, well, well maybe next time then.  
(HANGS UP)

Ross: What happened?

Chandler: He's not gonna make it, he's stuck in Chicago.

Ross: Ohh, man! Chicago, is sooo lucky!

Chandler: Stupid, useless Canadian money!

(SCENE: BLOOMINGDALE'S, RACHEL IS MEETING WITH MR. POSNER, MRS. LYNCH, AND JOANNA THE HIRING COMMITTEE.)

Mr. Posner: You have a very impressive resume, Ms. Green. I especially like what I see here about implementing a new filing system.

Rachel: Thank you.

Joanna: Filing system? Oh-oh! You mean those-those little colored labels you put on all the folders? (TO THE COMMITTEE) It certainly did brighten up the inside of the filing cabinets.

Rachel: Well, they uh, they-they do more than that.

Mrs. Lynch: I notice that you've been trusted with a lot of rather important responsibilities.

Rachel: Yes, Joanna really has been an incredible mentor to me.

Joanna: Oh. And Rachel has been really incredible in getting my morning bagel for me. It's amazing how she gets it right almost every time!

Rachel: I-I-I of course, I have more responsibilities than that.

Joanna: Oh yes, well there's the coffee too. (TO THE COMMITTEE) Rachel can carry two things at once!

Mr. Posner: Yes, that's very good. Now a uh, big part of this job is cultivating personal relationships, especially with designers.

Rachel: Yes, I realize that...

Joanna: (INTERRUPTING) And Rachel shouldn't have any problem with that. The only problem might be getting a little too friendly, if you know what I mean.

Rachel: I love working with designers!

Joanna: With them, under them, what's the difference? Eh, Rach?

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, PHOEBE IS THERE AS MONICA ENTERS CARRYING A HUGE STACK OF NEWSPAPERS.)

Monica: Hey! My first review is out!

Phoebe: Ohh! Oh, the Chelsea Reporter, ohh, this used to keep me so warm.

Monica: all right, look at my on the back page.

Phoebe: Oh, okay! (READING) "Would I go back to allesandro's? Sure, but I'd have to order two meals, one for me and one for the guy pointing the gun to my head." (TO MONICA) Wow! You really laid into this place.

Monica: Hey, they don't pay me a penny a word to make friends.

Phoebe: Ooh, I gotta go. I found a guy that who could fix up the van for catering.

Monica: Oh! Do you need me to go with you?

Phoebe: No-no, it's okay. But are we sure we don't want the waterbed?

Monica: Haven't we made this decision?

Phoebe: Yeah, all right. (STARTS TO LEAVE)

Monica: Bye!

Phoebe: Bye!

(THE INTERCOM BUZZES.)

Monica: (ANSWERING IT) Who is it?

allesandro: It's allesandro, from allesandro's.

Monica: Oh my God.

allesandro: I want to talk to you about your review.

Monica: Oh my God, oh my God. (ON INTERCOM) Call me on the phone!

allesandro: Why? So you could hang up on me?



Monica: Look, I-I'm never gonna let you up so you may as well just go away.

allesandro: Just give me a chance too...

Phoebe: (ON INTERCOM) Hey, do you need to get in? Here you go.

Monica: No! Phoebe!

Phoebe: Hey, Monica!

### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, CONTINUED FROM EARLIER.)

allesandro: (ENTERING) I want a retraction! Our food is not inedible swill!

Monica: I couldn't eat it! I had five friends who couldn't eat it, and one of them eats books.

allesandro: Well our service is not gRossly incompetent.

Monica: The waiter carried the breadsticks in his pants!

allesandro: Well, you said that we except the Discover Card, which we do not!

Monica: all right, that I'll retract. But I stand by my review, I know food and that wasn't it. You're marinara sauce tasted like tomato juice! You should serve it with vodka and a piece of celery.

allesandro: Hey! I'm proud of that sauce, it's delicious.

Monica: Oh my God! You own an Italian restaurant and you think that tastes good?! Where are you even from?

allesandro: (SHYLY) Lebanon.

Monica: Hand me those tomatoes, I'm gonna show you what it should taste like! Come on, hand me them.

allesandro: How long is this gonna take? 'Cause I got another critic to go yell at.

(SCENE: RACHEL'S OFFICE, RACHEL IS CONFRONTING JOANNA ABOUT HER INTERVIEW.)

Rachel: (ENTERING JOANNA'S OFFICE) Umm, Joanna? I wanna talk about that interview.

Joanna: I thought it went very well.

Rachel: No! It didn't! That's what I want to talk to you about. (STARTS TO BREAK UP)  
Now, just to brief you... (STARTS TO CRY) I may cry, but they are not tears of sadness or  
of anger, but just of me having this discussion with you.

Joanna: Rachel, please, don't make a scene.

Rachel: There's nobody here!

Joanna: Sophie, get in here! (SOPHIE ENTERS) You see! Now you're making Sophie  
uncomfortable!

Sophie: She's not making me uncomfortable.

Joanna: Congratulations! You now just crossed the line into completely useless. Get out.  
(SOPHIE STARTS TO CRY AND LEAVES)

Rachel: Do you want me to quit?

Joanna: What?! What would make you think that?

Rachel: Well of those things that you said in the interview, I mean if you believe any of  
them, I must not be a very good assistant. Y'know what? I am just gonna pack up my desk,  
(SHE GOES OVER TO GET ALL OF HER BELONGINGS FROM THE DESK, WHICH  
AMOUNT TO A MUFFIN AND A PEN) and I will be gone by the end of the day!  
(REALIZES SHE HAS NOTHING.) Well, I guess there's no use to me sticking around 'til  
the end of the day! (STARTS TO LEAVE.)

Joanna: Wait-wait-wait-wait! You can put your sad little muffin back in it's drawer. If you  
must know the truth, I didn't want to lose a perfectly good assistant.

Rachel: What?

Joanna: That's why I said all those things about your flirting and your drinking...

Rachel: My drinking?

Joanna: Oh, I must've said that after you left.

Rachel: Said what? Exactly.

Joanna: That you enjoyed the occasional drink...ing binge.

Rachel: Oh my God!! Ohh, that is it! I'm leaving! You are just a horrible person!

Joanna: Wait-wait-wait-wait-wait-wait-wait-wait!! If you're gonna get all sensitive about it! I don't want to lose you. What if I, create a position for you? I'll make you an assistant buyer in this department.

Rachel: Say more things like that.

Joanna: You can have your own office, and a raise! Effective tomorrow.

Rachel: I'd need an expense account.

Joanna: Done!

Rachel: And an assistant.

Joanna: Sophie, get in here! (SOPHIE PEEKS IN AROUND THE CORNER)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, ROSS AND CHANDLER ARE WATCHING TV AS JOEY ENTERS.)

Joey: Hey! What are you guys doing here? I thought you'd be out partying with Gandelworf.

Ross: It's Gandolf, and he's not coming.

Joey: So you've been sittin' around here all mornin'?

Ross: No! I balanced my checkbook.

Chandler: Yeah, and I-I gave first names to all of the foosball players.

Ross: I can't believe he didn't come!

Joey: So what if he didn't come! We can still go out and party ourselves!

Chandler: Oh-no, y'know with Gandolf we'd be out all night!

Ross: Yeah! We'd meet, we'd meet total strangers, and hang out with them!

Joey: Well, we could do that!

Ross: There's other stuff too.

Joey: We'll do it all, and better! Look, after tonight, Gandolf will want to party with us, dude! Come on!

Ross: Yeah!

Joey: Yeah!

Ross: Yeah!!

Joey: Yeah!!

Ross: It's not like we don't know how to party!!

Joey: Yeah! all right? Let's go!

Chandler: And may-maybe we could end up on a boat again?

Joey and Ross: Yeah!!!

Chandler: all right!!

Ross: (TO CHANDLER) Hey-hey-hey, when uh, when were we on a boat?

Chandler: Remember that really cold morning, you woke up and those dogs were licking your face?

Ross: Yeah.

Chandler: Well, those were seals, man.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, RACHEL IS ENTERING, EXCITED.)

Rachel: Hey Mon, little question for ya! How do you think this suit will look on an assistant buyer?

Monica: Okay, the owner of allesandro's came over to yell at me, but instead I made him some sauce, and he offered me the job as head chef!!

Rachel: Oh my God!! You just ruined the thing I was practicing the whole way home, but I'm soo happy!

Monica: Can you believe it? I finally get to run my own kitchen!

Rachel: Ohh, you've waited soo long.

Phoebe: (ENTERING) Hey!

Rachel: Hey, Pheeb, quick question for ya.

Phoebe: Yeah.

Rachel: How do you think this suit would look on an assistant buyer at Bloomingdale's?

Phoebe: I don't know, it would totally depend on her coloring and... (REALIZES) You got the job!!

Rachel: Yes!!!

Monica: You got the job?! Why didn't you tell me?

Rachel: Ohh, it's gonna be so great! I'm gonna get to help decide what we sell, I'm gonna have an office with walls and everything. (TURNS TO MONICA) I'm gonna have walls!

Phoebe: Okay, is this the day of good news or what? I got us a job! The wedding reception.

Monica: Ohh! Umm, Phoebe, I kinda need to talk to you about that. (RACHEL EXCUSES HERSELF) Umm, well I-I-I think it might be time for me to take a step back from catering.

Phoebe: But we've only had one job.

Monica: I know, but now we have this second one and it just, it feels like it's snowballing, y'know?

Phoebe: Yeah! What are you saying?

Monica: I got offered the head chef job at allesandro's.

Phoebe: What?

Monica: It's okay, 'cause y'know what? You don't really need me for the business.

Phoebe: You're the cook! With out you it's just me driving up to people's houses with empty trays and asking for money!

Monica: all right. But umm, I-I-I'll pay you back all the money you invested, and you can keep the van.

Phoebe: For what? I can't believe this! I gotta get out of here. (LEAVES)

Monica: Phoebe, wait a minute! (RUNS AFTER HER, LEAVING RACHEL ALONE)

Rachel: I'm an assistant buyer!!

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, JOEY, ROSS, AND CHANDLER ARE MAKING A PIT STOP ON THEIR PARTY TOUR.)

Joey: all right, so we'll get a little coffee, and get energized, and we'll head back out.

Chandler: Yeah, all right.

Ross: Okay.

Joey: So, we're having fun, right?

Chandler and Ross: Yeah.

Joey: We don't need that wizard guy. We hit a couple of clubs, talked to some strangers, and uh, after this, we'll head down to the docks and see about that boat thing.

Ross: I'm kinda beat.

Chandler: Actually, me too.

Joey: Are you serious?!

Chandler and Ross: Yeah.

Joey: Thank God! I'm exhausted!

Gunther: So you guys want coffees?

Joey: Yeah, but uh, I don't want to be up too late, so uh, I'll have a decaf.

Ross: Yeah, me too.

Chandler: Actually, can I get some hot water with a little lemon? I think I strained my voice screaming in there. Does it have to be so loud?

Joey: I can't hear a word you're saying, my ears are ringing so bad.

Ross: I'm just glad I brought that extra pair of socks, y'know? I used them as mittens, I didn't want to touch a thing in that last place.

(PAUSE)

Ross: How sad are we?

Joey: Yeah, I know.

Chandler: Y'know what? We're not sad, we're not sad, we're just not 21 anymore. Y'know? I'm 29 years old, damnit! And I want to sit in a comfortable chair, and watch television and go to bed at a reasonable hour!

Joey and Ross: Yeah!

Joey: Yeah! And I like to hang out in a quiet place where I can talk to my friends.

Chandler and Ross: Yeah!

Ross: And so what if I like to go home, throw on some Kenny G, and take a bath!

Joey: We're 29, we're not women.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, THE NEXT DAY, PHOEBE IS THERE.)

Monica: (ENTERING) Ohh, here you are. Y'know, I'm-I'm glad you decided to hear me out.

Phoebe: Okay, I'm hearing.

Monica: I've been doing a lot of thinking. A lot! And umm, well, I came up with a whole bunch of businesses you can do with your van. Okay umm, you could be flower delivery person.

Phoebe: What?!

Monica: Or! A bakery delivery person.

Phoebe: I wa-I wa-I wa...

Monica: Pizza?!

Phoebe: Monica!

Monica: all right, I've got a whole bunch of uh-uh, stuff in this area, but umm, I'm getting the feeling that you don't want to deliver.

Phoebe: No.

Monica: Okay. I'm guessing that if you don't want to deliver, you probably don't want to pick stuff up either.

Phoebe: No.

Monica: Y'know what, let's do the catering business.

Phoebe: Really?! Are you sure?

Monica: Yeah, y'know I-I made a commitment to you. Y'know what, it'd be, it'd be fun.

Phoebe: Oh! It will be fun! Ohh! Yay! Oh! Okay, ooh, let's plan the wedding reception. (SHE GRABS THE NOTEBOOK WHICH MONICA USED FOR HER IDEAS AND STARTS FLIPPING PAGE AFTER PAGE AFTER PAGE AFTER PAGE AFTER PAGE TO FIND A BLANK ONE.) Wow! You really wanted me to do something with this van. (PAUSE) Y'know what, I want you to take the chef job.

Monica: Really?!

Phoebe: Yeah. That's what you really want. Yeah, I don't want to be the reason you're unhappy, that would just make me unhappy, and I really don't want to be the reason I'm unhappy.

Monica: Thank you.

Phoebe: Besides, it might be kinda fun to form the new A-Team.

(SCENE: RACHEL'S OFFICE, SHE IS COMING IN FOR THE DAY CARRYING A PICTURE FOR HER NEW OFFICE. Mrs. LYNCH IS COMING OUT OF JOANNA'S OFFICE, CARRYING A BOX.)

Rachel: Oh, hi Mrs. Lynch! Is Joanna in already?

Mrs. Lynch: Oh my goodness! You haven't heard!

Rachel: Heard what?

Mrs. Lynch: Joanna passed away last night.

Rachel: Oh my God! How?!

Mrs. Lynch: Well, she was leaving work and she was hit by a cab.

Rachel: Oh my God! Oh, I cannot believe it!

Mrs. Lynch: I know!

Rachel: Oh, God. Oh, God. (GETS WORRIED) Oh God.

Mrs. Lynch: I didn't realize that she was so close.

Rachel: Yes, so close. Mrs. Lynch, I know that this is an emotional and difficult time, for all of us. But by any chance did Joanna send any paperwork your way before... it happened.

Mrs. Lynch: No. Nothing. Imagine, if she had just stepped off that curb a few seconds later.



Rachel: Yes-yes, just a few seconds and she'd still be with us—nothing about an assistant buyer?

Mrs. Lynch: (STARTING TO CRY) No, I'm sorry. I have to go. (SHE LEAVES AS SOPHIE ARRIVES.)

Sophie: (HAPPILY) Good morning!

Rachel: Oh, Sophie, I guess you didn't hear about Joanna...

Sophie: I sure did! (SMILES)

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA'S NEW KITCHEN, ALLESANDRO IS INTRODUCING HER TO HER NEW EMPLOYEES.)

allesandro: I'm so excited about having Monica come on board with us. Although I do feel bad about having fired chef Emillio, it's like losing a member of the family. Of course, that literally is the case for several of you. Tony, Carlos, Marie, please, tell your father how much we're gonna miss him. Now, I know that Monica has a lot of great ideas for this place, well, you all read the review. So without much further ado, I present to you our new head chef.

Monica: Umm, I just wanna say, uh (READS FROM A 3 X 5 CARD) that with a pinch of excitement, a dash of hard work, a dollup of cooperation, we can have the recipe... (LOOKS UP AND SEES EVERYONE GLARING AT HER) Are you gonna kill me?

**END**

#### **Episode 10 – season 4**

#### **THE ONE WITH THE GIRL FROM POUGHKEEPSIE**

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY, CHANDLER, AND PHOEBE ARE THERE AS ROSS ENTERS.)

Ross: Hey!

Chandler, Joey, and Phoebe: Hey!

Ross: I'm sorry I'm late, did I miss anything?

Phoebe: Joey stuffing 15 Oreos in his mouth. (JOEY, WITH AN OBVIOUS MOUTH FULL, NODS YES.)

Ross: 15? (JOEY NODS AGAIN) Your personal best! (ROSS TAKES AN OREO AND JOEY MUMBLES, NO!)

Phoebe: Where were you?

Ross: Oh, on a date. Yeah, I met this girl on the train going to a museum upstate.

(SIMULTANEOUSLY)

Chandler: Oh, yeah! How did you meet her?

Phoebe: Oh, which museum?

Phoebe: (JUST PHOEBE) No, answer his.

Ross: Okay, it was just me and her at the back of the train, and I sat near the door, so she'd have to pass by me if she wanted to switch cars. She was totally at my mercy.

Chandler: Were you so late because you were burring this woman?

Ross: No, I'm getting back down 'cause she lives in Poughkeepsie. She seems really great, but she's like totally great, but she lives two and a half hours away.

Chandler: How can she be great if she's from Poughkeepsie? (LAUGHS, AT THEY ALL LOOK AT HIM) That joke would've killed in Albany.

Joey: Done! I did it! Heh, who's stupid now? (HE SMILES AND HAS COOKIE REMAINS ALL OVER HIS TEETH.)

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, CHANDLER, JOEY, RACHEL, AND PHOEBE ARE THERE.)

Chandler: Hey, look at this! (HOLDING A NEWSPAPER) They're lighting the big Christmas tree tonight.

Phoebe: Umm, that paper's two weeks old.

Chandler: all right, who keeps leaving old newspapers in the trash?! I really wanted to take Kathy to this, I can't believe I missed it.

Rachel: Hey, y'know, at least you have somebody to miss that stuff with! I hate being alone this time of year! Next thing you know it'll be Valentine's Day, then my birthday, then bang!—before you know it, they're lighting that damn tree again. Ohh, I want somebody! (HEARING THIS, GUNTHER MOVES IN) Y'know, I want a man!! (GUNTHER

LEAVES DEPRESSED) I mean, it doesn't even have to be a big relationship, y'know, just like a fling would be great.

Chandler: Really?! I didn't think girls ever just wanted a fling.

Rachel: Well, believe me, it's been a long time since I've been flung.

Joey: Well, I know what I'm giving you for Christmas.

Chandler: Y'know what? There's some nice guys at my office, do you want me to set you up?

Rachel: Yeah! Wait a minute, it's been a long time that I've been single. How come you never offered this before?

Chandler: Well, I have a girlfriend, I'm-I'm happy. So, I no longer feel the need to go out of my way to stop others from being happy.

Rachel: Okay! No accountants. Oh, and no one from like legal. I don't like guys with boring jobs.

Chandler: Oh and Ross was like what? A lion tamer?

(MONICA ENTERS)

All: Hey!

Phoebe: What's wrong Mon?

Monica: Ohh, everybody at the restaurant still hates me.

Phoebe: Oh.

Monica: I thought I was making headway, everyone was smiling at me all day, I get off work and I find out that they wrote this (PUTS ON HER CHEF HAT) on my chef's hat. (THE HAT SAYS 'QUIT, BITCH')

Phoebe: Hey, maybe they meant to write, 'Quiet, bitch.'

Rachel: Hey, honey! What's the matter? (MONICA SHOWS HER, HER HAT.) Fine, I was just trying to be nice! Whoa!

Monica: I mean I have not been picked on this much since kindergarten and they had to bring in someone from junior high to do the see-saw with me. (JOEY LAUGHS AND MONICA GLARES AT HIM.)

Joey: Ohhh!

Monica: I mean they're trying to do everything they can to make me quit, and if there were any other job, I would. But this is something I've been waiting for my whole life.

Rachel: Well, wait a minute, you're the boss! Why don't you just yell at them? Or, fire them?

Monica: I would love too, but I can't! I mean I just can't, you know that I'm not good at confrontation.

Chandler: Hey, you know what you can do? I remember reading about this director, I think it was Orson Wells, who at the beginning of the movie would hire somebody, just so he could fire them in front of everybody. Then they would all know, who's boss.

Joey: Hey, Mon! I'm not doing anything, why don't you fire me?

Monica: That's a good idea! Wait, do you know how to waiter?

Joey: Good enough to get fired.

Monica: all right, you're hired!

Joey: Hey! That must be why I got fired last week! Does this Orson Wells guy direct Burger King commercials?

Chandler: (HE GLARES AT HIM FOR A WHILE) Yes.

(SCENE: CHANDLER'S OFFICE, HE IS TRYING TO FIND RACHEL A DATE.)

Chandler: I say, Drew! Are you seeing anybody right now? (DREW LOOKS AT HIM) Ogee-op, I'm not asking for me, I'm... I mean... No, I'm-I'm not gay, I'm not asking you out. I'm not-I'm not-I'm not gay!

Drew: I didn't think you were gay. I do now.

Chandler: See my friend-my friend, Rachel, she wants to be set up.

Drew: Ahh, I just got out of a big relationship, I'm not looking for any thing serious.

Chandler: Oh, y'know what, that might be okay even if it was just kind of a fling, that might be all right with Rachel.

Mike: Whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa! Is this, hot Rachel, that you took to the Christmas party, Rachel?

Chandler: (TO DREW) Oh, by the way, that is her full name.

Mike: Oh wow! I'm free for her!

Drew: Oh, wait a second! I didn't say I wasn't free!

Mike: Hey, Chandler, why don't we talk this over at the Ranger game tomorrow?

Drew: Hold on, y'know I just got a box of Cubans, maybe I bring them by your office around uh, five?

Chandler: Oh well, that's uh, a little later than I uh, generally care to stay, but sure!

Mike: Maybe, before the game we could enjoy some eight year old some small batch Basel Hadens.

Chandler: Well, I don't really know what that is, but let's!!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, PHOEBE IS WORKING ON A NEW SONG.)

Phoebe: Hey! You guys, I'm writing a holiday song for everyone. Do you want to hear it?

Monica, Rachel, and Joey: Yes!

Phoebe: (SINGING) Happy Chanukah, Monica! May your Christmas be snowy, Joey!  
Happy New Year, Chandler and Ross. Spin the draddle, Rachel!

Rachel: Pheebs, that's great!

Phoebe: Oh, yay!

Rachel: But y'know umm, Rachel doesn't rhyme with draddle.

Phoebe: I know, but it's so hard! Nothing rhymes with your stupid name!

Joey: What are you talking about? Lots of things rhyme with Rachel. Bagel. Mail. Jail. Bail. Able. May-pole.

Phoebe: all good, thanks. (TO RACHEL) Do you maybe have a nickname have like a nickname that's easier to rhyme?

Monica: Didn't your dad used to call you Pumpkin?

Rachel: Oh yeah!

Phoebe: Pumpkin? Yeah. But did he ever call you like, Budolph?

Chandler: (ENTERING) Hello, children!

All: Hey!

Chandler: (TO RACHEL) Have I got the 50 guys for you!

Rachel: Really?!

Chandler: Oh yeah, I just showed this a picture of you and guys were throwing themselves at me! They're buying me drinks! They're giving me stuff! (TO JOEY) Knicks tonight?

Joey: Sure! Where are the seats?

Chandler: Wherever! I've got like 20!

Rachel: So, will I like any of these guys?

Chandler: Y'know what, I'm gonna uh, play the field just a little more.

Rachel: Chandler!

Chandler: Guys are signing over their 401-K's to me?

Phoebe: (SHOCKED) You work with robots!!

Chandler: (PAUSE) Yes. (TO RACHEL) Okay, there's this one guy, Patrick, I think you're gonna like him, he's really nice, he's funny, he's a swimmer.

Rachel: Ohh, I like swimmer's bodies!

Chandler: Yes, and his father invented that magnetic strip on the back of credit cards.

Rachel: Op, I like credit cards!

Chandler: See, I'm not bad at this fixing up thing, huh?

Rachel: Well, so what does he do?

Chandler: Oh, he works in the Fine Foods division.

Rachel: Your company has a fine foods division?

Chandler: It's a big company, I don't—if you—I...

Joey: Now, wait a second! You make food and robots?

Phoebe: No! No, the robots just work for them.

Monica: (GETTING UP) all right, I'm gonna go to work. Does anybody have a problem with that?

Joey: Yeah, lady, I do! I got a problem with that!

Monica: You want a problem? I'll give you a problem!

Joey: Oh, what are you gonna do? You're gonna fire me?

Monica: You bet your ass, I'm gonna fire you! Thank you.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, ROSS, PHOEBE, AND CHANDLER ARE THERE.)

Ross: Oh, wow! I should get going. I-I got a date tonight.

Chandler: Oh yeah! With who?

Ross: You know that girl I told you about who lives up in Poughkeepsie?

Chandler: Yeah.

Ross: Not her. Yeah, this is someone else I meet, and I-I can't decide between the two of them. Y'know the one from Poughkeepsie, even though she's a two hour train ride away, is really pretty, really smart, and-and a lot of fun. But this other girl, well, she lives right uptown. Y'know she's, well she's-she's just as pretty, I guess she's smart, she's not fun.

Phoebe: If she's no fun, why do you want to date her at all?

Ross: Well, I-I want to give her another chance, y'know? She lives so close. And, at the end of the date, the other time, she-she said something that was—if she was kidding was very funny. On the other hand, if she wasn't kidding, she's not fun, she's stupid, and kind of a racist.

Joey: (ENTERING) Hey!

Ross: Hey!

Chandler: Hey, man!

Phoebe: Hey! Ooh, how was your first day working at the restaurant?

Joey: (CHECKS HIS WATCH) Damn! (RUNS OUT TO WORK)

(SCENE: ALLESANDRO'S, MONICA IS COOKING.)

Joey: (ENTERING FROM THE DINING ROOM) Hey.

Monica: Hey.

Joey: Hey, what happened to your fancy chef's jacket? (SEES THERE'S A BURN SPOT ON IT)

Monica: They baked it. I can't take this anymore. I'm gonna call a meeting tonight, I'm gonna fire you tonight.

Joey: You got it! Oh-oh! (HE STARTS PATTING THE BURNED SPOT, WHICH JUST HAPPENS TO BE OVER HER BREAST.)

Monica: What are you doing?!

Joey: It's still a tiny bit on fire there.

Monica: Thanks. (JOEY'S STILL PATTING THE BURN SPOT) I think you got it!

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, CHANDLER IS THERE.)

Rachel: (ENTERING) Chandler!! You have the best taste in men!

Chandler: Well, like father, like son.

Rachel: Patrick and I had such a great time last night! I mean I think this could maybe turn into something serious.

Chandler: Really?! I-I thought you weren't looking for something serious? I thought you were looking for some kind of a fling.

Rachel: Well, y'know, possibly. (PAUSE) You didn't tell him that, though? Right?

Chandler: Ummmmmmmm, no.

Rachel: You told this guy that I was looking for a fling?! You don't tell the guy that!

Chandler: Why not?! I'd be thrilled if I heard that some hot girl was just looking to get—oh I see.

Rachel: Oh, between you telling him that I wanted to have a fling and me putting out on the first date—oh, he's so gonna get the wrong idea.

(SCENE: ALLESANDRO'S, JOEY IS EATING SOME CHEESE.)

Monica: Hey, Joey, could you pass the cheese?



Joey: Yeah. Listen uh, I'd prefer it if you didn't call me Joey. Since I don't know anyone here, I thought it'd be cool to try out a cool work nickname.

A Waiter: (ENTERING) Hey, dragon! Here's your tips from Monday and Tuesday. (HANDS HIM TWO ENVELOPES)

Joey: (OPENING AN ENVELOPE) There's like-there's like 300 bucks in this one!

The Waiter: Yeah, people get pretty generous around the holidays. And it never hurts to wear tight trousers.

Monica: Okay. Could the waiters gather around to hear tonight's specials? Okay, first there is a Chilean Sea Bass prepared with a Mango relish on a bag—Why is nobody writing these down?

The Waiter: Because we can remember them.

Monica: Because your all gonna make up fake specials and make me cook them like you did the other night?

The Waiter: Well, sure, that too.

Monica: Okay, forget the specials for a minute. Umm, all right here's the thing, for the last two weeks I have umm, (QUIETLY) tried really hard to create a positive atmosphere...

The Waiter: Can't hear you!

Monica: (LOUDER) A positive atmosphere! But I-I-I have had it up to here. (SHE HOLDS HER HAND OVER HER HEAD AS AN AFTERTHOUGHT.) From now on, it is gonna be my way, or the highway! all right? Does anybody have a problem with that?!! (JOEY LOOKS AT THE MONEY HE'S HOLDING, AND DOESN'T SPEAK UP.) Hey new guy! I said, does anybody have a problem with that?!

Joey: No ma'am.

The Waiter: Hey! He has a name, it's Dragon. Do you wanna know your name? Check your hat. (TO ANOTHER WAITER) We did the hat right? (THE OTHER WAITER NODS YES.)

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: ALLESANDRO'S, CONTINUED FROM EARLIER. THE OTHER WAITERS ARE GONE AND MONICA IS CONFRONTING JOEY ABOUT HIS NOT SPEAKING UP.)

Monica: What the hell happened?!

Joey: I am so-so-so sorry. I was gonna do it! Really! But I was standing there with 327 dollars in one hand and 238 dollars in the other hand, and I was thinking, "Wow! It's been a long time since I had... (TRIES TO DO THE MATH IN HIS HEAD, BUT CAN'T) 327 + 238 dollars!"

Monica: Joey, we had a deal. That-that's why you're here! I've got to fire you!

Joey: And I gotta pay rent! Look, how-how about this? You don't fire me, instead I stay here, I gain their trust, and they'll start listening to all the nice things I've been saying about you.

Monica: What kinda things have you been saying?

Joey: Well nothing yet, they really hate you and I want to fit in.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, PHOEBE IS WORKING ON HER HOLIDAY SONG, CHANDLER IS SITTING ON THE COUCH READING A MAGAZINE, AND ROSS IS SLEEPING ON THE COUCH.)

Phoebe: (SINGING) Happy, happy Chanukah, Chandler and Monica. Very merry...

Chandler: (INTERRUPTING) Oh, y'know, y'know what Pheeb's?

Phoebe: What?

Chandler: I'm not Jewish, so...

Phoebe: So! Ross doesn't really decorate his tree with floss, but you don't hear him complaining do you? God! (PHOEBE HITS HER GUITAR WHICH WAKES UP ROSS WITH A START.)

Chandler: Bad dream?

Ross: I wasn't sleeping.

Chandler: Oh yeah, then uh, what was Phoebe's song about?

Ross: The one with the cat. I gotta go, I've got another date.

Phoebe: So, did you pick one yet?

Ross: No, it turns out that the one from uptown was making a joke. But it was a different joke than I thought—it wasn't that funny. So I'm still torn.

Phoebe: Well look, you don't really like the one from uptown and you're too exhausted from dating the one up in Poughkeepsie, so I say you just end them both. Okay? You take a

train up to Poughkeepsie and break up with her, and on your way back you break up with uptown. And then by the time you get home tonight, you're done!

Ross: Y'know, you're right. Thank you.

Phoebe: Umm, well I had a similar problem when I lived in Prague.

Chandler: Prague?

Phoebe: There's sooo much you don't know.

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CHANDLER IS PLAYING LIVING ROOM GOLF AS RACHEL ENTERS. RACHEL SEES THIS AND HOLDS THE DOOR OPEN UNTIL CHANDLER IS READY TO START HIS SWING, WHEN HE IS, SHE SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT WHICH CAUSES THE CLUB TO FLY FROM HIS HANDS. HE TURNS AROUND, SHOCKED.)

Rachel: Chandler! Patrick just uh, ended things with me. Did you or did you not tell him that I was looking for a serious relationship?

Chandler: I did! I absolutely did!

Rachel: You idiot!!

Chandler: I'm sure you're right, but why?

Rachel: You don't tell a guy that you're looking for a serious relationship! You don't tell the guy that! Now you scared him away!

Chandler: Oh, man. I'm sorry, I'm so-so sorry.

Rachel: Y'know, you should never be allowed to talk to people!

Chandler: I know! I know!

Rachel: Oh! See just I'm right back where I started! Aww, this sucks! Being alone, sucks! (SHE SITS DOWN HEAVILY IN ONE OF THE NEW CHAIRS)

Chandler: Well, y'know, you're-you're gonna meet somebody! You're a great catch! Y'know when I was telling all those guys about you, I didn't have to lie once. (HE SITS DOWN ON THE ARM OF HER CHAIR)

Rachel: Really?

Chandler: Yeah! You graduated Magma Ku Laude, right?

Rachel: No.

Chandler: Oh, it doesn't matter. (KISSES HER ON THE TOP OF HER HEAD.) Hey, y'know what, I've got two tickets to tonight's Rangers game, you wanna come with me?

Rachel: Cute guys in little shorts? Sure.

Chandler: Well, actually it's a hockey team, so it's angry Canadians with no teeth.

Rachel: Well that sounds fun too. (THEY HUG.)

(PAUSE)

Chandler: Have you ever been with a woman?

Rachel: What?! Chandler, what is the matter with you?!

Chandler: So there is no good time to ask that question.

(SCENE: A TRAIN TO POUGHKEEPSIE, ROSS IS ASLEEP AGAINST THE WINDOW.)

The Conductor: The next station is Poughkeepsie. Poughkeepsie!

THE WOMAN FROM POUGHKEEPSIE: (OUTSIDE ROSS'S WINDOW) Ross? Ross!  
(SHE KNOCKS ON THE WINDOW) Wake up! Ross! (THE TRAIN STARTS MOVING)  
Ross! Ross!! Ross!!! Ross!!!!

(SCENE: ALLESANDRO'S, MONICA IS COOKING.)

Monica: I need more swordfish. (TO ONE OF THE ASSISTANT CHEFS) Can you get me some more swordfish?

Kitchen Worker: I don't speak English.

Monica: You did a minute ago!

Kitchen Worker: Well, I don't know what to tell ya!

Monica: Fine!

(SHE GOES INTO THE FREEZER TO GET IT HERSELF, AND LEAVES THE DOOR OPEN. THE WAITER FROM EARLIER COMES BY AND CLOSES THE DOOR.)

Monica: Okay! Very funny! Somebody let me out please?! Come on, I'm cold! (SHE SPILLS SOMETHING.) And covered in marinara sauce! Come on! Let me out! (THE DOOR OPENS)

The Waiter: You found that handle, did ya?

Monica: That's not funny.

The Waiter: Well that's not true.

Monica: (STARTING TO CRY) I'm a good person. And I'm a good chef, and I don't deserve to have marinara sauce all over me! Y'know what, if you want me to quit this bad, then all you have to do is...

Joey: (INTERRUPTING) Hey! Chef Geller! Y'know that little speech you made the other day? Well I got a problem with it!

Monica: You do?

Joey: You bet I do! I just ah, wasn't listening then, that's all.

Monica: Well if you want a problem? I'll give you a problem!

Joey: What are you gonna do? You're gonna fire me?

Monica: You bet your ass I'm gonna fire you! Get out of my kitchen! Get out!! (JOEY LEAVES) all right! Anybody else got a problem? How 'bout you Chuckles? You think this is funny now?

The Waiter: No.

Monica: How about if I dance around all covered in sauce? Huh? You think it's funny now?

The Waiter: No, it's really good.

Monica: Good! Now, take those salads to table 4, (TO THE KITCHEN WORKER FROM EARLIER) And you! Get the swordfish! (TO ANOTHER ASSISTANT CHEF) And you! Get a haircut!

(SCENE: THE TRAIN, IT'S PULLING INTO A STATION.)

The Conductor: Last stop, Montreal. This stop is Montreal.

Ross: (WAKING UP) What? (NOTICES THAT THERE IS NOW A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN SITTING NEXT TO HIM)

Woman On Train: I made a bet with myself that you have beautiful eyes. Now that I see them, I win.

Ross: What?

Woman On Train: We're at my stop. But would you like to have coffee?

Ross: (NOW FULLY AWAKE) Are we really in Montreal?!

Woman On Train: Yes we are. So, coffee?

Ross: Coffee sounds great. (THEY GET UP) Wait, so, so you live in Montreal?

Woman On Train: Oh, no. But it's just a two hour ferry ride to Nova Scotia.

(SCENE: ALLESANDRO'S, JOEY IS COMING BACK IN WITH HIS COAT ON.)

Joey: Well I guess I should've thought about my wife and kids before I talked back to chef Geller!

Monica: Thanks.

Joey: Yep! Looks like it's gonna be a leeeeeean Christmas at the Dragon house this year.

Monica: Enough!

Joey: (LEAVING) Lean-lean-lean!

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, PHOEBE IS SINGING HER HOLIDAY SONG.)

Phoebe: (SINGING) "Went to the store, sat on Santa's lap.  
Asked him to bring my friends all kind of crap.  
Said all you need is to write them a song.  
They haven't heard it, so don't try and sing along.  
No, don't sing along.

Monica, Moncia, have a happy Chanukah.  
Saw Santa Clause, he said hello to Ross.  
And plese tell Joey, Christmas will be snowy!  
And Rachel and Chandler, have err-umm-glander!!"

Happy holidays, everybody!

**END**

## Episode 11 – season 4

### THE ONE WITH PHOEBE'S UTERUS

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, FRANK AND ALICE ARE THERE TALKING WITH PHOEBE.)

Phoebe: Oh my God! I can't believe my little brother is married!

Frank: Oh I know!! (BOTH HE AND ALICE SQUEAL HYSTERICALLY)

Phoebe: You guys, why didn't you tell me you were eloping?

Frank: 'Cause it just sorta happened, y'know we were at the courthouse, we were having lunch...

Phoebe: Wait, wait, why were you at the courthouse?

Frank: We were having lunch. Yeah and then all of the sudden we were like, "Hey! Y'know, we're here, having lunch let's get married!"

Phoebe: Wow, a year and a half ago I didn't even know I had a brother, and now I have a sister too. (THEY ALL HUG, AND FRANK AND ALICE START KISSING.) Okay. Stop it, don't. So, I gotta get you a gift now. Is there anything you need?

Frank: Uh, yeah.

Alice: We've been trying to get pregnant, uh pretty much ever since we got engaged, we thought we'd get a jump on things, y'know no one's getting any younger.

Frank: See the thing is umm, we're not able to y'know, uh, conceive.

Alice: And we've tried everything, we've seen a bunch of doctors.

Frank: Yeah, and they-and they say that our-that our only chance to have a baby is that if they take my sperm, her egg and put it together in a dish and then put it into another girl. So we were wondering if you could be the girl that we could put it into.

Phoebe: (SHOCKED) That's a really nice gift. I was thinking of like a gravy boat.

### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA, RACHEL, AND CHANDLER ARE TRYING TO THROW CARDS INTO A VASE.)

Joey: (ENTERING WITH ROSS) Hey! You guys! Check it out, check it out! (HE'S WEARING A BLUE BLAZER) Guess which job I got.

Chandler: I don't know, but Donald Trump wants his blue blazer black.

(THE GANG IS STUNNED.)

Ross: What?

Chandler: Blue blazer black. He-he wants it back.

Rachel: But you-you said black. Why would he want his blue blazer black?

Chandler: Well, you-you know what I meant.

Monica: No, you messed it up. You're stupid.

Chandler: So what job did you get Joe?

Joey: Oh, ah, tour guide at the museum. Yeah, Ross got it for me.

Rachel: Well, how can you be a tour guide, don't you have to be a dinosaur expert or something?

Joey: No, not really. They give you all the information, it's uh, it's like memorizing a script. (MAKING LIKE A TOUR GUIDE) "And on your left, you have Tyrannosaurus Rex, a carnivore from the Jurassic period.

Chandler, Monica, and Rachel: Great!! That's great!

Ross: Uh actually Joey, it's the Cretasous period.

Joey: Yeah but, I can pronounce Jurassic.

Phoebe: (ENTERING) Hey!!

All: Hey!

Phoebe: Guess what. Frank Jr., and Alice got married!

All: Oh my God!!

Phoebe: And! And, they're gonna have a baby! (THE GANG IS SHOCKED.) And! And, they want me to grow it for them in my uterus. (THE GANG IS STUNNED INTO SILENCE.)



Ross: My God!

Monica: Are you serious?

Phoebe: Yeah

Joey: You're really thinking about having sex with your brother?!

Phoebe: Ewww! And "Oh no!" It's—they just want me to be the surrogate. It's her-it's her egg and her sperm, and I'm-I'm just the oven, it's totally their bun.

Joey: Huh.

Monica: What did you tell them?

Phoebe: Well, they said that I had to think about it first, but what is there to think about? I'm gonna be giving them the greatest gift you can possibly give.

Chandler: You're gonna be carrying their baby and give them a Sony Play Station?

Rachel: Honey, this really is an incredible thing to do for them, but there are things to think about.

Monica: Yeah, like you're gonna be pregnant. I mean pregnant.

Phoebe: I know!

Ross: Pheebs, you're talking about putting your body through an awful lot, I mean morning sickness, uh, labour, and it's all for somebody else!

Phoebe: Yeah, what's your point?

Ross: Well, the stuff I just mentioned.

Rachel: Wow! I don't know if I could ever do that. I always figured the first time I had a baby was with somebody I love and that baby would be a...keeper.

Phoebe: Y'know you guys were a lot more supportive when I wanted to make denim furniture.

Joey: No, Pheebs, listen, if you decide to do this, we'll be supportive like crazy.

All: Yeah.

Monica: We just want you to think it through.

Rachel: Yeah, honey, maybe you can talk to somebody who's had a baby. Like your mom?

Phoebe: My mom never gave birth. Oh! But my birth mom did.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, CHANDLER AND KATHY ARE KISSING.)

Kathy: Umm, (MOVES HER HAND'S DOWN TO HIS BUTT) I love this touchy. Can I take it to work with me?

Chandler: Oh, yeah, sure, it's not mine anyway. It can with the pants.

Kathy: Oh! (THEY KISS AND SHE LEAVES)

Monica: I am so jealous.

Rachel: You guys are really right...there aren't you?

Chandler: Yes. Right where?

Monica: In the beginning where y'know it's all sex and talking and sex and talking and...

Chandler: Yeah, you-you gotta love the talking.

Monica: And the sex?

Chandler: all right, we haven't had sex yet. Okay, what's the big deal? Y'know? This is special, and I want our love to grow until we move on to the next level.

Rachel: Oh, Chandler that is so nice.

Ross: That is really nice...lying! No way is that the reason!

Rachel: Why? Just because you're not mature enough to understand something like that?!

Chandler: No, he's right, I'm totally lying.

(ROSS MAKES AN "I WAS RIGHT, AND YOU WEREN'T FACE." AND RACHEL DOES ROSS'S LITTLE I'M-FLICKING-YOU-OFF-BUT-I'M-NOT-GIVING-YOU-THE-FINGER BANGING OF THE FISTS.)

Monica: Then what is it?

Chandler: Well, Kathy's last boyfriend was Joey.

Ross: And you're afraid you won't be able to...fill his shoes.

Chandler: No, I'm afraid I won't be able to make love as well as him.

Ross: Yeah, I was going for the metaphor.

Chandler: Yes, and I was saying the actual words.

Monica: So big deal, so Joey's had a lot of girlfriends, it doesn't mean he's great in bed.

Chandler: We share a wall! So either he's great in bed, or she just likes to agree with him a lot.

Monica: Sweetie, with you it's gonna be different. The sex is gonna be great, 'cause you- you guys are in love.

Chandler: Yeah?

Rachel: Yeah!

Ross: Just go for it Chandler.

Monica: Yeah, you should.

Rachel: Yeah, you should, really.

Monica: Go on.

Chandler: all right, all right, I'll go sleep with my girlfriend. But I'm just doing it for you guys.

(SCENE: THE MUSEUM, JOEY IS GIVING A TOUR TO A BUNCH OF SCHOOL KIDS.)

Joey: Okay, now the Mastodon is from the semi-late Jurassic period.

Smart Kid: Isn't the Mastodon from the Pliocene Epic?

Joey: Shhh! This is a museum, no talking. Right down here, (MOTIONS TO A FOSSILISED DINOSAUR FOOT.) we have a large foot. (SEES ROSS WORKING IN ONE OF THE DISPLAY CASES.) Uh, and over here we have Ross Geller. (KNOCKS ON THE GLASS) Everyone wave 'Hi' to Ross. Ross is one of our most important scientists, look at him, hard at work. (ROSS DOES THE OLD "PUTTING A CIGARETTE IN YOUR EAR AND PULLING IT OUT OF YOUR MOUTH TRICK.") Okay, moving right along. Come on.

(SCENE: PHOEBE SR.'S HOUSE, THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.)

Phoebe Sr: It's open! Come in!

Phoebe: Hi!

Phoebe Sr: Hi!

Phoebe: I'm sorry, I'm late.

Phoebe Sr: Oh, that's okay, it gave me time to finish glazing my nipples.

Phoebe: Wow! You really go all out when you're expecting company.

Phoebe Sr: No, I was working on my pottery.

Phoebe: Oh! Ooh! Oh, I didn't know that you did...pot.

Phoebe Sr: Well, yeah, mostly nudes. It combines my two passions, pottery and erotica.

Phoebe: Ooh, erotiery!

Phoebe Sr: Hey! Okay! Well thanks for coming out to see me. I just-I just thought it would be a very good idea to talk about this baby stuff in person. Y'know...

Phoebe: Okay.

Phoebe Sr: I really don't think it's a very good idea, Phoebe.

Phoebe: Why not?

Phoebe Sr: Well, because you'd be giving up a baby, and I-I really don't—I don't know if there's anything I can say that could make you understand the pain of giving up a baby. So, umm, (PICKS UP A PUPPY IN THE BOX NEXT TO THE COUCH.)

Phoebe: Oh no! No-no! I understand the pain! Don't-don't hurt the puppy.

Phoebe Sr: No-no-no, the-the puppy's yours.

Phoebe: Oh, I get a puppy!!

Phoebe Sr: Well, yeah! I mean yeah, but only for three days.

Phoebe: Why?

Phoebe Sr: I realise I don't have any right to start get all parenty on you and everything now, but umm, (SEES THAT PHOEBE ISN'T PAYING ATTENTION AND IS BUSY

MIMICKING THE PUPPY.) uh... Phoebe, would you please look at me and not the puppy, it's very important.

Phoebe: Okay.

Phoebe Sr: I mean, I know what I'm talking about. I gave up two babies, and I only wish I had someone there that had given up babies, that could tell me how terrible it is to give up babies. I just think that, it would be something you will regret every single day for the rest of your life. So, however hard it is to give up this puppy, it would be like a million times harder to give up a child. (PHOEBE IS PLAYING WITH THE PUPPY AGAIN, AND NOT LISTENING) I really shouldn't have given you the puppy first.

Phoebe: all right, I'm sorry.

(SCENE: THE MUSEUM'S WORKER CAFETERIA, JOEY IS EATING LUNCH WITH THE REST OF THE TOUR GUIDES. ANOTHER TOUR GUIDE TRIES TO SIT DOWN IN A SEAT JOEY SAVED FOR ROSS.)

Joey: Uh, do you mind sitting there. I'm-I'm saving this for my friend Ross.

Tour Guide: You mean Dr. Geller?

Joey: Doctor? Wow! I didn't know he had a nickname.

Tour Guide: Oh, he won't sit here. Only the people in the white coats sit over there, (POINTS TO THERE TABLE) and only the people in the blue blazers sit here.

Joey: Well, how-how come?

Tour Guide: That's just the way it is.

Joey: That's crazy.

Tour Guide: Maybe it's crazy in a perfect world, a world without lab coats and blazers, but you not in a perfect world, you in a museum now. See that scientist in the classes, he and I used to play together all the time in grade school, but now...(TURNS AROUND) Peter! Hey, Peter! It's me Rhonda! From PS-129! I shared my puddin' which you man! I gave you my Snack Pack! (TO JOEY) See, he pretend he don't even here me!

Joey: I-I think everybody's pretending they don't hear you. Anyway, look, I don't know about you and your jackets and your separate tables, but Ross is one of my best friends, and if I save him a seat, I'm telling you, he will sit in it! (ROSS ENTERS AND GOES OVER TO THE WHITE TABLE) Ross! Ross! Over here, man! I-I saved you seat.

Ross: That's okay, I'm cool over here. I'll catch up with you later, Joey. (JOEY IS SHOCKED.)

(ANOTHER WOMAN ENTERS WITHOUT A COAT OR BLAZER AND TRIES TO SIT AT THE 'BLUE' TABLE.)

Tour Guide: Op, this is saved. (JOEY WONDERS WHY) Gift shop.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, JOEY IS EATING DINNER, MONICA AND RACHEL ARE SITTING ON THE COUCH.)

Ross: (ENTERING) Hey, uh, I'm really, really sorry about what happened in the cafeteria today.

Joey: It's no big deal. Hey, y'know, you do what you gotta do. Right?

Ross: But hey, it's not just me, I mean the scientists and the tour guides never sit together.

Joey: Whatever.

Ross: It's like that everywhere, Joey! Okay, Mon, back me up here. Where you work the uh, waiters eat with the waiters, right? And the chefs eat with the other chefs, right?

Monica: I eat by myself in the alley because everybody hates me.

Joey: Look, Ross, really it's-it's no big deal. Y'know you wear a white coat, I wear a blue blazer, if that means we can't be friends at work, then so be it. Y'know, hey I understand. Y'know? Hey, when I'm in a play and you're in the audience, I don't talk to you, right? So it's y'know, it's uh, it's cool. I'll see you tomorrow. (LEAVES)

Rachel: Yeah, when we're in the audience he doesn't talk to us, but he does wave.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, THE NEXT MORNING, PHOEBE IS THERE WITH HER PUPPY AND IS TRYING TO SING IT TO SLEEP AS CHANDLER ENTERS.)

Chandler: Hi.

Monica: Hey!

Chandler: Why is Phoebe singing to Carl Mulden?

Phoebe: Ooh, y'know what, I think it's time for puppy to go out again. Come on, let's go to the balcony.

Monica: What?!

Phoebe: Umm, the street. Come on, let's go to the street. Ooh, listen, don't go onto the balcony until after I get back. (LEAVES)

Monica: (TO CHANDLER) So, did you do it?

Chandler: Yes, yes, we had the sex.

Monica: Uh-oh, it was bad?

Chandler: It was fine, y'know? But she didn't agree with me as strongly as she agreed with Joey. She was more like, "I see you point, I'm all right with it."

Monica: Well, it was the first time. Y'know, there's not always a lot of agreement the first time.

Rachel: Yeah, not girls anyway, guys agree (SNAPS HER FINGERS) like that.

Chandler: Look, you have to help me! Okay? I mean, I know what to do with a woman, y'know, I know where everything goes, it's always nice. But I need to know what makes it go from nice to, "My God! Somebody's killing her in there!"

Monica: all right, I'm gonna show you something a lot of guys don't know. Rach, give me that pad, please? (SHE DOES SO AND MONICA STARTS DRAWING ON IT) all right. Now...

Chandler: Look, you don't have to draw an actual wo—whoa! She's hot!

Monica: Now everybody knows the basic erogenous zones. (SHE STARTS LABELLING THEM) You got one, two three, four (CHANDLER IS SHOCKED TO FIND OUT THERE'S MORE THAN THREE), five, six, and seven!

Chandler: (SHOCKED) There are seven?!

Rachel: Let me see that. (MONICA SHOWS HER) Oh, yeah.

Chandler: (POINTS TO ONE) That's one?

Monica: It's kind of an important one!

Chandler: Oh, y'know-y'know what, I was looking at it upside down.

Rachel: Well, y'know, sometimes that helps. (SHE REALISES WHAT THAT COULD'VE MEANT.)

Monica: (CONTINUING) Now, most guys will hit uh, 1-2-3 and then go to 7 and set up camp.





Ross: Okay, good-good for you.

Tour Guide: I'm Rhonda, (MOTIONS TO HER BREASTS) and these aren't real! (JOEY AND ROSS LOOK AT EACH OTHER, SHOCKED)

Ross: Wow, Rhonda.

Another Scientist: I'm Scott.

Ross: Yeah, okay, Scott!

Another Scientist: And I need to flip the light switch on and off 17 times before I leave a room or my family will die.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, PHOEBE, WITH THE PUPPY, MONICA, AND RACHEL ARE SITTING ON THE COUCH.)

Phoebe: My mom's gonna be here any minute. I can't do this, I can't give him up. Yes—no, I can. I don't want to. But I can. No.

Rachel: Oo, I can't watch this, it's like Sophie's Choice.

Monica: Y'know, I never saw that.

Rachel: Ooh, it was only okay.

Phoebe: Ooh, I can't do this. My mom was right. If I can't—if I can't give him up, then there's no way I can give up a baby. Ohh, God, Frank and Alice are gonna be so crushed. What-what else, what else can I give 'em—a kidney!

Alice: (ENTERING WITH FRANK) Hi!

Frank: Hi!

Alice: Uh, we were just in the neighbourhood, so...

Frank: Yeah, so we just thought we'd stop by and let you know there's still no pressure.

Alice: None. But if there was something you wanted to tell us, we're just gonna be right over there (POINTS TO THE COUNTER) having coffee.

Phoebe: Okay.

Frank: (NOTICING THE PUPPY) Oh, who's this little guy?! (GRABS THE PUPPY)

Phoebe: Oh! Ooh! Umm!

Frank: Oh, he's so cute, he reminds me of my old dog, Tumour.

Alice: You are so precious, I could just take you home.

Phoebe: Hey, why don't you?

Frank: Are you serious?

Phoebe: Uh-huh, yeah!

Frank: Oh, thanks.

Monica: What are you doing?

Phoebe: No, I'm really okay with this. Y'know why? 'Cause look at them, and I made that, so... I know it's gonna be like a million times harder to give up a baby but, oh my God, it's gonna feel like a million times better, right? I wanna do this. (TO FRANK AND ALICE) I wanna carry your baby.

Alice: (SHOCKED) Oh! Oh! Oh! Thank you so much! You don't know what this means to us! Oh!

Frank: Oh my God, I think I'm gonna cry!

Monica: It's gonna be so great.

Phoebe Sr: (ENTERING) Hi! What's going on?

Phoebe: Oh, I-I gave them the puppy and it made them so happy that I decided I'm gonna carry their baby.

Phoebe Sr: But Phoebe...

Phoebe: No-no-no, I know, but you and I are different people though, and this is a totally different situation, and I know that I am not gonna regret this.

Phoebe Sr: Oh, I-I-I understand all that, but it's just—that was my puppy.

Phoebe: Oh!

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA AND RACHEL ARE SITTING AT THE TABLE.)

Monica: Would you ever be a surrogate for anyone?

Rachel: It depends on who asked.

Monica: What if I asked?

Rachel: Oh, Mon, sure.

Monica: Really?

Rachel: Yes. (PAUSE) You're not asking are you?

Monica: No.

Rachel: Yes! Totally!

(KATHY RUNS IN, HAIR ALL OUT OF PLACE, AND HUGS MONICA.)

Kathy: Oh! Thank you! Thank you! Thank you! Yes! Thank you! (RUNS BACK TO CHANDLER)

**END**

## **Episode 12 – season 4**

### **THE ONE WITH THE EMBRYOS**

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, IT'S 0-DARK:30, IN OTHER WORDS IT'S REALLY, REALLY EARLY. EVERYONE'S ASLEEP, AND ALL THROUGH THE APARTMENTS NOT A CREATURE WAS STIRRING, NOT EVEN A MOUSE. THAT IS EXCEPT FOR THE CHICK, WHO TURNS OUT TO BE A ROOSTER AND IS CROWING IN THE SUN. NEEDLESS TO SAY, THIS AWAKENS MONICA AND RACHEL WHO RUSH INTO THEIR LIVING ROOM, SEARCHING FOR THE CAUSE OF THE SOUND.)

Rachel: What the hell is that?!! (TO MONICA) What the hell is that? Is that you? (MONICA NODS HER HEAD NO, AND RACHEL REALIZES WHAT IS MAKING THAT SOUND.) Ohhhhhhh! (STORMS OVER TO CHANDLER AND JOEY'S WITH MONICA IN TRAIL.)

Monica: Boy, you are really not a morning person.

Rachel: (ANGRILY) BACK OFF!!! (SHE STARTS BANGING ON THEIR DOOR.) Get up! Get up! Get up! God damn it! Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up!!

(CHANDLER OPENS THE DOOR, FINALLY.)

Rachel: What is that noise?

Chandler: You!

Joey: It's the chick! She's...going through some changes.

Monica: What kind of changes?

Chandler: Well the vet seems to think that's she's becoming a rooster. (THE ROOSTER CROWS.) We're getting a second opinion.

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, IT'S LATER THAT MORNING, EVERYBODY HAS GOTTEN UP AND ROSS AND PHOEBE HAS JOINED THEM FOR BREAKFAST. RACHEL IS RETURNING FROM SHOPPING.)

Phoebe: Hey!

Ross: Hey, what are you doing shopping at eight in the morning?

Rachel: Well, I've been up since six. Thanks to somebody's dumb-ass rooster.

Phoebe: You guys you really should get rid of those animals. They shouldn't be living in an apartment.

Rachel: Yeah! Especially not with all of these knives and cookbooks around...

Phoebe: all right. I'm gonna go to the fertility doctor and um, see if I'm ready to have Frank and Alice's embryo transferred into my uterus.

Ross: Now, how will they know if you're ready?

Phoebe: Oh, they're just gonna umm, look to see if my endometria layer is thick.

Chandler: Oh, I can uh, check that for ya.

Phoebe: Okay everyone, think thick.

All: Good-bye! Good luck! (SHE OPENS THE DOOR TO REVEAL MONICA AND JOEY.)

Phoebe: Hi! Wish me luck!

Monica: Oh, good luck.

Joey: Good luck. (TO MONICA) And I'm still right!

Monica: That is sooo not true!

Rachel: What?

Joey: She's mad because I know today's her laundry day and that means she's wearing her old lady underpants.

Chandler: I can check that for ya.

Monica: I just—I can't believe that you think that you and Chandler know me and Rachel better than we know you.

Chandler: Well... we-we do. You can only eat Tic Tacks in even numbers.

Joey: Yeah, what's that about?

Chandler: (TO RACHEL) And you... Ross, I believe, if you check Rachel's bag you will find a half-eaten box of cookies in there.

Ross: (HE DOES SO, AND FINDS A HALF-EATEN BOX OF COOKIES.) You're good. (TRIES A COOKIE.) These are not.

Rachel: I'm so not impressed. Everybody snacks when they shop.

Monica: Yeah.

Joey: Oh yeah? Ross, how many items left in that bag?

Ross: Five.

Chandler: Okay, ten bucks says that we can name every item in that bag.

Rachel: How many guesses do you get?

Joey: Six.

Ross: Challenge extended.

Monica: Deal!

Ross: Challenge excepted.

Joey: all right, we'll start with...apples.

Ross: We'll be starting with apples.

Chandler: (TO ROSS) Stop that now!

(ROSS REVEALS A BAG OF APPLES.)

Chandler: Yes!

Joey: Okay. Uh, tortilla chips, yogurt.

Chandler: Diet soda.

Ross: Yes. Yes. Yes. (THEY'RE PERFECT SO FAR.)

Chandler: Orange juice.

Rachel: No! There's no orange juice in there! We win!!

Monica: Ha-ha!

Ross: They have another guess.

Rachel: Okay, well, we won that one.

Joey: Okay, the last thing...

Chandler: Oh-oh, oh, oh-oh! (WHISPERS SOMETHING IN JOEY'S EAR.)

Joey: No-no, not for like another two weeks.

Chandler: I got it! Scotch... tape. (THEY'RE RIGHT.)

Ross: How did you know she would buy scotch tape?

Chandler: Well, we used there's up last night making scary faces.

Monica: Aww, man!

Chandler: all right! Ten buck! Fork it over! Cough it up! Pay the piper! Gimme it.

Monica: That does not mean you know us better, I-I want a rematch.

Rachel: Yeah, and none of these stupid grocery questions, real personal questions.

Monica: Yeah! And the winner gets a hundred bucks.

Joey: Serious?

Monica: Are you scared?

Joey: No! all right, who-who makes up the questions?

Monica: Ross will do it.

Ross: Oh sure, "Ross will do it!" It's not like he has a job, or a child, or a life of his own.

Rachel: Fine! We'll ask Phoebe.

Ross: No-no-no, I-I wanna play.

(SCENE: THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE, DR. ZANE IS EXAMINING PHOEBE AS FRANK AND ALICE WATCH.)

Dr. Zane: It looks like your uterus is ready for implantation.

Phoebe: Oh! I knew it! I knew it! I felt really thick this morning.

Frank: Well, okay, so what's now—go get, go get the eggs, put 'em in there.

Dr. Zane: Okay, it'll take just a little while to prepare the embryos.

Phoebe: Embryossss? As in, "More than one?"

Dr. Zane: Um-hmm, five actually.

Phoebe: Five? Okay, where am I giving birth, a hospital or a big box under the stairs?

Dr. Zane: We do five because that gives you a 25% chance that at least one will attach.

Phoebe: That's it! 25 percent? That means that's it's like 75 percent chance of no baby at all!

Frank: Hey, y'know I was thinking, what are the odds like if-if, if you stuff like 200 of them in there?

Alice: Sweetie, now, she's a woman, not a gumball machine.

Phoebe: Okay, well y'know what, don't worry you guys, 'cause I'm-I'm gonna do this as many times as it takes to get it right.

Frank: Well, you see, the-the thing is, we-we only got, we kinda have one shot to make it right.

Alice: Umm, it costs \$16,000 each time you do this. So, umm, we're kinda using all the money we have to do it just this one time.

Phoebe: Whoa!! That—okay, that's a lot of pressure on me and my uterus. (to Dr. ZANE) So, well okay, so is there—is maybe is there something that I can do y'know just to like help make sure I get pregnant?

Dr. Zane: No, I'm sorry.

Phoebe: Wow! You guys really don't know anything!

Frank: I know! Why don't you get drunk! That worked for a lot of girls in my high school.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, THE GAME IS ABOUT TO BEGIN.)

Monica: You guys! Do you realize that any minute now, Phoebe can be pregnant?

Joey: Huh.

Rachel: I know! I know, it's such a huge, life-altering thing.

Joey: I know.

(THEY ALL PAUSE AND THINK ABOUT IT.)

Ross: The test is ready.

All: Yeah! Yes! (THEY ALL RIGHT INTO THE LIVING ROOM, ALL EXCITED.)

Ross: Okay, each team will answer ten questions. The first team that answers the most questions wins. Okay, the categories are, Fears and Pet Peeves, Ancient History, Literature, and It's all Relative. Now, the coin toss to see who goes first. (HE FLIPS THE COIN AND THEY ALL WATCH IT HIT THE TABLE AND STOP. THEN THEY ALL LOOK UP AT HIM, TO SEE WHO GOES FIRST.) Okay, somebody call it this time.

All: Oh yeah!

(ROSS FLIPS THE COIN AGAIN.)

Rachel: Tails!

Ross: It's heads. (THE GUYS CELEBRATE.) Gentlemen, pick your category.

Chandler: Fears and Pet Peeves.

Ross: What is Monica's biggest pet peeve?



Joey: Animals dressed as humans.

Ross: That's correct. Ladies?

Monica: Same category?

Ross: According to Chandler, what phenomenon scares the bejeezus out of him?

Monica: Michael Flatley, Lord of the Dance!

Ross: That is correct.

Joey: (TO CHANDLER) The Irish gig guy?!

Chandler: His legs flail about as if independent of his body!

Ross: Gentlemen, you're pick.

Joey: It's all Relative.

Ross: Monica and I have a grandmother who died, you both went to her funeral, name that grandmother!

Joey: (TO CHANDLER) Nana?

Chandler: She has a real name.

Joey: (ANSWERING THE QUESTION) Althea!

Chandler: Althea?! What are you doing?!

Joey: I took a shot.

Chandler: You're shooting with Althea?!

Ross: Althea is correct.

Chandler: Nice shooting!

(ROSS MOTIONS FOR THE GIRLS TO PICK.)

Rachel: We'll take Literature!!

Ross: Every week, the TV Guide comes to Chandler and Joey's apartment. What name appears on the address label?

Rachel: Chandler gets it! It's Chandler Bing!

Monica: No!!

Ross: I'm afraid the TV Guide comes to Chinandolor Bong.

Monica: I knew that! Rachel! Use you're head!

Chandler: Actually, it's Miss Chinandolor Bong.

(SCENE: THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE, PHOEBE IS GIVING A PEP TALK TO THE PETRIE DISH CONTAINING THE EMBRYOS.)

Phoebe: Hello, tiny embryos. Well, I'm-I'm Phoebe Buffay, hi! I'm-I'm-I'm hoping to be your uterus for the next nine months. You should know, that we're doing this for Frank and Alice, who you know, you've been there! Umm, y'know they want you so much, so when you guys get in there, really grab on. Okay, and-and I promise that I'll keep you safe and warm until you're ready to have them take you home, so... Oh! And also, umm next time you see me, I'm screaming, don't worry, that's what's supposed to happen.

Dr. Zane: Ready?

Phoebe: Uh-huh. (TO THE EMBRYOS) Good luck.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, THE GAME IS COMING TO A CLOSE.)

Ross: all right, the score is nine to eight in favor of the guys. Ladies if you miss this the game is theirs, pick your category.

Rachel: (SHOUTING) It's all Relative!!

Ross: You don't have to shout everything.

Rachel: (SHOUTING) I'm sorry!

Ross: Ooh. What is the name of Chandler's father's Las Vegas all-male burlesque?

Monica: Viva Las Gaygas!

Chandler: Unfortunately that is correct.

The Girls: Yes!!

Ross: all right, we have a tie. Luckily, I have prepared for such an event. (HE OPENS UP AN ENVELOPE AND HOLDS UP SOME NOTE CARDS.) The Lightning Round!

All: Ohhhh.

Ross: Thirty seconds, all the questions you can answer.

Monica: You guys are dead, I am so good at lightning rounds.

Chandler: I majored in lightning rounds. all right, we're gonna destroy you.

Monica: Huh, wanna bet?

Chandler: Well, I'm so confused as to what we've been doing so far...

Monica: How about we play for more money, say 150?

Ross: 150 dollars.

Chandler: Say 200?

Ross: 200 dollars.

Monica: You're doing it again.

Ross: Excuse me.

Rachel: Monica, I don't want to lose 200 dollars.

Monica: We won't. (TO CHANDLER) 300?

Rachel: Monica?!

Monica: I'm just trying to spice it up!

Rachel: Okay, so let's play for some pepper! Stop spending my money!

Monica: I got it! How about, if we win, they have to get rid of the rooster?

Rachel: Oooohh that's interesting.

Joey: Hey, no way, that rooster's family!

Rachel: Throw in the duck too!

Joey: What do you have against the duck?! He doesn't make any noise!

Rachel: Well, he gets the other one all riled up.

Joey: Look, we are not gonna...

Chandler: (INTERRUPTING) all right, hold on! If you win, we give up the birds.

Joey: (SHOCKED) Dah!! (CHANDLER MOTIONS FOR HIM TO CALM DOWN.)

Chandler: But if we win, we get your apartment.

Joey: Ooooooh!

Monica: Deal!

### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, CONTINUED FROM EARLIER, ONLY SLIGHTLY LATER.)

Rachel: Monica, betting the apartment, I don't know about this.

Monica: Rachel, I have not missed one question the whole game. I own this game! Look at my hand. (HOLDS UP HER HAND.)

Rachel: Why? Do you have the answers written on there?

Monica: No! Steady as a rock! Now, are you with me.

Rachel: all right, let's do it.

Monica: Come on!

Rachel: Okay. (THEY GO INTO THE LIVING ROOM.)

Ross: all right, gentlemen, you're up first.

Joey: Okay.

Chandler: Okay. (STARTS JUMPING AROUND.)

Ross: You have 30 seconds. And the lightning round begins—stop it (CHANDLER STOPS JUMPING)—now. What was Monica's nickname when she was a field hockey goalie?

Joey: Big fat goalie.

Ross: Correct. Rachel claims this is her favorite movie...

Chandler: Dangerous Liaisons.

Ross: Correct. Her actual favorite movie is...

Joey: Weekend at Bernie's.

Ross: Correct. In what part of her body did Monica get a pencil stuck at age 14?

Chandler: Oh! (WHISPERS SOMETHING IN JOEY'S EAR AND THEN IN ROSS'S EAR.)

Ross: Eww! No!! Her ear! all right, Monica categorizes her towels. How many categories are there?

(THEY BOTH CONFER.)

Joey: Everyday use.

Chandler: Fancy.

Joey: Guest.

Chandler: Fancy guest.

Ross: Two seconds...

Joey: Uh, 11!

Ross: 11, unbelievable 11 is correct. (THE GUYS CELEBRATE.) all right, that's 4 for the guys. Ladies, you're up.

Rachel: all right!

Monica: Come on!

(AS THEY CHANGE PLACES, THEY GIVE EACH OTHER THE NOW PATENTED ROSS MANEUVER. IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, CLICK HERE TO FIND OUT THE ONE WITH JOEY'S NEW GIRLFRIEND.)

Ross: 30 seconds on the clock. 5 questions wins the game. The lightning round begins...now! What is Joey's favorite food?

Monica: Sandwiches!

Ross: Correct. Chandler was how old when he first touched a girl's breast?

Rachel: 14?

Ross: No, 19.

Chandler: Thanks man.

Ross: Joey, had an imaginary childhood friend. His name was?

Monica: Maurice.

Ross: Correct, his profession was?

Rachel: Space cowboy!

Ross: Correct! What is Chandler Bing's job?

(THE GIRLS ARE STUMPED)

Rachel: Oh gosh, it has something to do with numbers.

Monica: And processing.

Rachel: He carries a briefcase.

Ross: 10 seconds, you need this or you lose the game.

Monica: It's umm, it has something to do with transponding.

Rachel: Oh-oh-oh, he's a transponce—transpondster!

Monica: That's not even a word! I can get this! I can get this!

(ROSS STOPS THE CLOCK, SIGNIFYING THE END OF THE LIGHTNING ROUND.)

Monica: NOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

Rachel: Oh my God.

Chandler and Joey: YEAH!!! YES!!!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CHANDLER AND JOEY ARE CARRYING IN THE FOOSBALL TABLE.)

Joey: I call Monica's room!

Chandler: You can't just call Monica's room.

Joey: Sure I can, standard shotgun rules, I'm sight of the room and I called it.

(CHANDLER GRUNTS AND TURNS AROUND, SEES THAT HE'S IN SIGHT OF THE ROOM, AND MOUTHS DAMN!)

Monica: Man, I feel like I'm coming down with something.

Joey: What?

Monica: Yeah. (TO CHANDLER) I bet you can't guess what color my tonsils are? I'll bet the apartment!

Chandler: Oh, I would never bet this apartment. It's too nice.

Phoebe: (ENTERING) Hey!

Chandler: Hey!

Joey: Hey—ooh Pheebs, are they in there?

Phoebe: Umm, yeah, uh-huh, they're implanted.

Monica: How do you feel?

Phoebe: Well, freaked. 'Cause it turns out that the odds are really sucky. And! This is Frank and Alice's like only shot. Like, they are literally putting all of their eggs in my basket.

Chandler: Yeah, but I bet it works.

Monica: Really?! How much?!

Phoebe: all right, I'm gonna go take a pregnancy test, right now.

Joey: Oh wow! You can tell this soon.

Phoebe: Well the doctor says it takes a couple days, but my body's always been a little faster than Western medicine.

Rachel: (ENTERING FROM CHANDLER'S BEDROOM, I GUESS, AND SEES THE FOOSBALL TABLE.) Oh my God! I can't believe you guys are actually think you're moving in here!

Chandler: Well believe it baby!

Rachel: Well I-I-I'm not moving.

Joey: What?!

Rachel: No, it was a stupid bet! We were just playing a game!

Joey: You can't just ignore the bet! It's a bet! You bet and you bet and if you lose, you lose the bet!

Monica: Look Rach, we have to move. I mean if they had lost, we would've made them get rid of the birds. Right?

Rachel: Noooo.

Monica: all right, look, I hate this as much as you, but if it makes you feel better, it's all your fault.

Rachel: What?!

Monica: Chinadolor Bong, come on, we steal that TV Guide every week!

Chandler: I knew it!

Rachel: I don't care, I'm not going anywhere.

Chandler: Cool, girl roommate.

(PHOEBE COMES IN FROM THE BATHROOM AS RACHEL SITS DOWN IN DISGUST.)

Monica: Well?

Phoebe: Nope, not knocked up yet.

Monica: It's only been a couple of hours, so just give it some time.

Phoebe: Yeah, all right. Meanwhile, I'm gonna do whatever I can to help this so, I'm just gonna y'know, lie it your chair, (SHE CLIMBS INTO THE CHAIR AND DRAPES HER FEET OVER THE BACK OF THE CHAIR.) Y'know? Yeah, good, I'm let gravity y'know, do its jobs.

(CUT TOO LATER, THE MOVING PROCESS IS PROGRESSING STEADILY. MONICA IS TRYING TO LIFT A HEAVY BOX, AS RACHEL COMES IN FROM CHANDLER'S BEDROOM.)

Monica: Hey, Rach, can you give me a hand with this box?

Rachel: No! Put that box down! We are not going anywhere! This is my apartment and I like it! This is a girl's apartment! That is a boy's apartment, it's dirty and it smells. This is pretty. It's-it's so pretty! And look, and it's-it's purple! And I'm telling you, you with the



steady hand, I am not moving, and now I have got the steady hand. (SHE HOLDS OUT HER HAND, WHICH IS SHAKING UNCONTROLLABLY.)

Monica: I'll take care of it.

Rachel: That's right! You do what the hand says!

(CUT TO LATER, PHOEBE IS STILL IN THE CHAIR AND RACHEL IS LAYING DOWN AS MONICA ENTERS.)

Rachel: How did it go?

Monica: I lost our mattresses.

(CUT TO STILL LATER, RACHEL HAS NOW RESIGNED HERSELF TO MOVE AND IS NOW HELPING MONICA. PHOEBE IS STILL ON THE CHAIR.)

Phoebe: (SINGING) "Are you in there little fetus?  
In nine will you come great us?  
I will buy you some Adidas."

(THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR AND MONICA ANSWERS IT.)

Monica: Hey!

Frank and Alice: (ENTERING) Hi!

Alice: Hi, Phoebe! We were just at the drugstore and we got you a little present.

Phoebe: Oh. Oh.

Frank: Umm, it's a lollipop and a uh, a home pregnancy test.

Monica: Hey, don't mix those up, you could really ruin that lollipop.

Alice: So umm, you feel like taking a test? There's only one question.

Phoebe: all right, I will. No, I will. But umm, y'know just remember that it's still really early, okay so, if it says that I'm not pregnant, that doesn't mean that I'm not gonna get pregnant, okay and, and just please, just so I don't go completely nuts, just try not put all your hopes on this.

Alice: Okay.

Frank: Okay. (THEY BOTH SQUEAL IN EXPECTATION.)

Phoebe: Great. (GOES TO TAKE THE TEST.)

(THE DOOR OPENS AND JOEY AND CHANDLER RIDE IN ON THE BIG, FAKE DOG IN TRIUMPH)

Rachel: Y'know what, you are mean boys, who are just being mean!

Joey: Hey, don't get mad at us! No one forced you to raise the stakes!

Rachel: That is not true. She did! She forced me!

Monica: Hey, we would still be living here if hadn't gotten the question wrong!

Rachel: Well it stupid, unfair question!

Ross: Don't blame the questions!

Chandler: Would you all stop yelling in our apartment! You are ruining moving day for us!

Rachel: Will you stop calling it your apartment!

Joey: But it is our apartment!

Rachel: No it's not!

(THEY ALL DECAY INTO MASSIVE BICKERING AS PHOEBE RETURNS FROM THE BATHROOM.)

Phoebe: You guys! You guys! You're gonna have a baby! They're gonna have a baby!

Frank: MY SISTER'S GONNA HAVE MY BABY!!!!!!!

(THEY ALL GO OVER AND HUG PHOEBE.)

Phoebe: Okay, but this can't be good for the baby.

All: Oh! (THEY STOP HUGGING HER TO LET HER OUT AND RESUME THE HUG WITHOUT HER.)

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA AND RACHEL ARE BUSY UNPACKING.)

Monica: I can't find garbage bags!

Rachel: Oh, I think I saw some in here.

(SHE OPENS A DOOR AND THEY BOTH SCREAM AT HORROR AT WHAT'S INSIDE OF IT.)

Monica: What is it?!

Rachel: I don't know! But maybe if we keep that drawer shut, it'll die.

Monica: I can't believe we're living here!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, THEY'RE BOTH UNPACKED. THE BIG CERAMIC DOG HAS FOUND A NEW HOME IN FRONT OF THE WINDOW. JOEY SCREAMS AND RUNS INTO THE LIVING ROOM.)

Chandler: What?! What-what is it?!

Joey: Did you see the size of the closets?!

Chandler: I can't believe we live here!

(THEY BOTH SIT DOWN ON THE CHAIRS AND PUT UP THE FOOT REST.)

Chandler and Joey: Awwwww!! (THEY LEAN BACK ALL THE WAY.) Awwwwwww!!!

**END**

### **Episode 13 – season 4**

#### **THE ONE WITH RACHEL'S CRUSH**

(SCENE: A THEATRE, CHANDLER AND ROSS ARE THERE TO WATCH THE PREMIERE OF KATHY'S PLAY.)

Chandler: Okay, she is the star of the play. And she is my girlfriend! I get to have sex with the star of the play!

Ross: People can hear you.

Chandler: I know!!

(THE PLAY STARTS.)

Chandler: Wow! She looks great. Doesn't she?

Ross: Yeah.

(ONSTAGE THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR AND KATHY OPENS IT. WE DON'T SEE WHAT'S GOING ON, ONLY HEAR IT.)

Kathy's Co-Star: Hi!

Kathy: Hi!

Ross: That is one good looking man!

Chandler: Is it just me, or can you actually see his abs through his overcoat?!

Kathy's Co-Star: Sooo, you've been doing this long?

Kathy: No, you're my first. Put the money on the table.

(ROSS AND CHANDLER HAVE STUNNED LOOKS ON THEIR FACES AS KATHY AND HER CO-STAR START MAKING OUT.)

Kathy's Co-Star: Oh, yeah! Ooh, that's nice. (THEY START MAKING OUT HARDER.)

Ross: Dude!

Kathy's Co-Star: Is that an expensive blouse?

Kathy: If you want it to be.

(KATHY'S CO-STAR RIPS HER BLOUSE OFF AND BUTTONS GO FLYING INTO THE AUDIENCE, AND ONE HITS ROSS. CHANDLER'S MOUTH IS ON THE FLOOR.)

Ross: Here's your girlfriend's button. (HOLDING THE BUTTON.)

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA IS STILL UNPACKING AFTER THE MOVE, AND PHOEBE IS THEIR ALSO.)

Phoebe: Oh, hey, Mon, do you still have your like old blouses and dresses from high school?

Monica: Yeah, I think I have some around here somewhere. Why?

Phoebe: Well, it's just that maternity clothes are so expensive.

(RACHEL ENTERS)

Monica: Hey, Rach! I made a pile of your stuff over on this side of the room. If you could just... (RACHEL GRUNTS AND THROWS HER PURSE AT IT)... throw your purses at it.

Rachel: Bloomingdale's eliminated my department. (PHOEBE GASPS)

Monica: Oh my God, are you out of a job?

Rachel: No, but they stuck me in personal shopping. Which is just a huge step down!

Phoebe: Personal shopping? What is that? Like where you walk around with snooty rich people and tell them what to buy?

Rachel: Uh-huh.

Phoebe: That sounds great!

Joey: (ENTERING) Hey! (GOES TO THE FRIDGE.)

Monica: Umm, excuse me, we switched apartments. You can't eat are food anymore, that-that gravy train had ended.

Joey: (HOLDING A TURKEY LEG) There's gravy?

Monica: If you have the big apartment you have to deal with people coming over all the time. That fridge has got to be stocked, okay, that's your department now. (SHE TAKES BACK THE TURKEY LEG)

(JOEY CLIMBS UP ON THE COUNTER AND STARTS LOOKING AT THE TOP OF THE CABINETS.)

Monica: What are you doing?

Joey: I think I left a donut up here.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, ROSS AND CHANDLER ARE ENTERING AFTER THE PLAY. PHOEBE AND JOEY ARE ALREADY THERE.)

Ross: Hey!

Phoebe: Hey!

Joey: Hey!

Phoebe: Ooh! How was Kathy's play?

Ross: Well, Kathy gets half-naked and simulates sex with a real good lookin' guy.

Chandler: Yeah, it's like someone literally wrote down my worst nightmare and then charged me \$32 to see it!

Phoebe: That's a good idea for a business!

Chandler: I'm totally screwed. Okay, they are gonna be hot and heavy on stage every night, and then they're gonna go to their cast parties and he's gonna try to undermine me. Y'know it'll be like, "So where's your boyfriend, what's-his-name, Chester?" And she'll go, "No-no-no, it's Chandler." And he'll go, "Whatever. Ha-ha-ha-ha!"

Joey: (TO ROSS) That-that is a good trick.

Chandler: all right, look, look, what am I gonna do?

Joey: Chandler, look they're actors. They're there to do a job, just 'cause they work together, doesn't mean they're gonna get together. I mean just 'cause it happened with Susan Sarandon and Tim Robbins, it doesn't mean it's gonna happen with them.

Ross: Oh-oh, Alec Baldwin and Kim Basinger.

Joey: Tom Cruise and Nicole Kidman.

Ross: Yeah.

Phoebe: Hey, Mel Gibson and Clint Eastwood.

Ross: They're not a couple!

Phoebe: Oh-okay, I get the game now.

Joey: Okay, look, look, let me ask you a question, when they were doing it on stage, was it like really hot?

Ross: Oh yeah!

Joey: Well okay, so then you're fine. The rule is when two actors are actually doing it off-stage all the sexual tension between them is gone. Okay? So as long as it's hot onstage you got nothing to worry about. It's when the heat goes away, that's when you're in trouble.

Chandler: Really?

Joey: Look, you guys have been to every play I've ever been in, have I ever had chemistry on stage?

Ross: No.

Joey: Noooo!!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, THE GANG MINUS MONICA AND RACHEL ARE EATING BREAKFAST. ROSS AND CHANDLER ARE SITTING AT THE FOOSBALL TABLE AND EATING.)

Chandler: So uh, man, are you gonna go to the play with me tonight?

Ross: Y'know what, I don't know how comfortable I am going to see how hot the sex is between some guy and your girlfriend.

Chandler: Yeah, I know, but...

Ross: Oh no-no-no, I'm there.

Monica: (ENTERING) Hey!

Joey: Hey Mon! Want some pancakes?

Monica: You made pancakes?

Joey: Yep! Grab a plate.

Monica: Okay. (SHE DOES SO AND STARTS TO WALK TOWARDS JOEY TO RECEIVE HER PANCAKES.)

Joey: No-no, stay right there. (MONICA STOPS AND JOEY FLIPS HER A PANCAKE, WHICH FLIES OVER HER HEAD AND LANDS IN THE LIVING ROOM.) Gettin' closer.

Chandler: Okay, okay, but don't worry, because we also have cereals, muffins, waffles, and, jams, jellies, and marmalades. Which I'm fairly certain are the same thing.

Joey: Listen also we're uh, we're watching the game here Saturday night, if people want to come over.

Ross: Oh yeah!

Monica: Oh, I was thinking about having people over for the game.

Joey: Oh yeah, who's playing?

Monica: The players.

Ross: Somebody seems to be missing being the hostess.

Monica: (LAUGHS) Please, it's a relief is what it is, is what it is.

Joey: all right Pheebs, stick out your plate!

Phoebe: Oh. (JOEY FLIPS THE PANCAKE AND PHOEBE CATCHES IT AND THROWS IT ON HER PLATE.)

(SCENE: BLOOMINGDALE'S, RACHEL'S NEW JOB.)

Rachel: (ON THE PHONE) Monica, I'm quitting! I just helped an 81 year old woman put on a thong and she didn't even buy it! (PAUSE) I'm telling you I'm quitting! That's it! I'm talking to my boss right now! (PAUSE) Yes I am! (PAUSE) Yes I am! Yes I am! Yes I am! Yes I am! Yes I am! Okay bye, call me when you get this message. (Hangs up as her boss, Mr. WALTHAM, WALKS IN.) Oh! Mr. Waltham, I ah really need to talk to you.

Mr. Waltham: In a moment, please, I'm in the middle of a task. And you have a customer.

(IT'S A REALLY GOOD-LOOKING MAN, JOSHUA, THAT RACHEL HAS AN INSTANT CRUSH ON. WELL ACTUALLY IT'S TATE DONOVAN, SO IT'S NOT LIKE SHE'S REALLY TESTING HER ACTING SKILLS.)

Rachel: Hi!

Joshua: Hi, I'm Joshua.

Rachel: Hi, I'm Rachel Green. What can I do for you Joshua?

Joshua: Well, I need a whole new wardrobe. My wife, well my ex-wife...

Rachel: Oh, I'm so sorry.

(HE WALKS OVER TO LOOK AND SOME CLOTHES AND RACHEL QUICKLY TURNS AROUND AND ADJUSTS HER BRA, TRYING TO SHOW OFF HER ASSETS.)

Joshua: Anyway, she burned all of my clothes. I got away with two things. This suit and what turned out to be a skirt.

Rachel: Well, at least that's a great suit.



Joshua: Yeah, but it wasn't much fun dropping it off at the dry cleaners in the skirt.  
(RACHEL LAUGHS) So I need everything down to underwear, so if you're willing, I'm all yours.

Rachel: Okay.

Mr. Waltham: Rachel, you needed to speak to me?

Rachel: No-no, that wasn't me! (TO JOSHUA) Well, we should get started. Let me show you my underwear. (JOSHUA TURNS AT THAT) The selection of underwear we carry.

(HE WALKS OUT AND RACHEL STARES AT HIS BUTT AS HE LEAVES. HE MAKES A WRONG TURN.)

Rachel: Oh-oh, sorry, it's this way, it's this way. (MOTIONS TO THE CORRECT WAY.)

Joshua: It's this way? Sorry. (HE WALKS PAST HER AND SHE AGAIN ADMIRES HIS BUTT.)

(SCENE: KATHY'S PLAY, ROSS AND CHANDLER ARE WAITING FOR HER IN THE LOBBY AFTER THE PLAY.)

Chandler: I'm right! Right? There was like no chemistry between them. Before they had heat, and now there's no heat! Now you know what this means, Joey told us what this means!

Ross: all right, let's not jump to any conclusions. all right? There was some sexual chemistry between them.

Chandler: Come on, it was like cousins having sex up there!

Ross: Here she comes. Don't say a word, okay? Just be cool, don't be...y'know you.

Kathy: Hey you guys!

Ross: Hey!

Kathy: Hi! (KISSES CHANDLER) Thank you so much for coming again. Did you like it tonight?

Ross: Oh, absolutely! (CHANDLER MUMBLES SOMETHING.)

Kathy: Wasn't Nick funny when he couldn't get his match lit?

(CHANDLER LAUGHS WITHOUT OPENING HIS MOUTH.)

Kathy: It's a good play, isn't it?

(CHANDLER MUMBLES SOMETHING, AND ROSS TELLS HIM TO "COME ON.")

Chandler: Oh, I loved the play. You were great, and Nick ditto. Clearly you're having sex with him.

Ross: Okay, I... (WALKS AWAY.)

Kathy: Clearly, I'm having sex with him?

Chandler: Oh come on, it was so obvious! There was no chemistry between you two!

Kathy: Okay, so let me just get this straight. You're accusing me of cheating on you, and insulting my performance?

Chandler: Y'know, I-I could see how this could happen, y'know you're up there every night, you're naked, touching, kissing.

Kathy: Acting! Chandler, this is my job! I'm-I'm playing a part in a play! How can you not trust me?!

Chandler: Well, you can understand, given how we started.

Kathy: Oh, wow. I can't believe you're throwing that in my face.

Chandler: Well, that is what happened, and I don't even see you denying this!

Kathy: I'll tell you what, Chandler, why don't you call me when you grow up!

Chandler: Yeah, well, don't expect that to happen anytime soon!

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY, PHOEBE, AND ROSS ARE THERE EATING PIZZA AS RACHEL ENTERS.)

Rachel: I have the best job in the entire world! The most adorable guy came over today, and I got to dress him up all day!

Phoebe: Rachel has a new doll.

Rachel: Oh, I wish he was a doll, then I could get a Rachel doll and bump them together and make kissy noises. Oh! And he has the most beautiful name, I never realised it, Joshua! Josh-u-a! Joshua! Josh.

Ross: Uh, hello!

Rachel: Hi-e!!

Phoebe: Ooh, what do I smell?

Joey: I don't know, it smells good.

(HE GOES OVER AND OPENS THE DOOR TO REVEAL MONICA HOLDING A PLATE OF COOKIES AND A FAN TO BLOW THE SMELL ACROSS THE HALL.)

Monica: Fresh cookies! Hot from the oven!

Phoebe: Ooh! (THEY ALL GO OVER TO HER APARTMENT)

Monica: Please, have some!

Ross: Oh, yum!

Monica: Yeah, I've just been fiddling around in here making delicious treats for everyone.

Joey: (HOLDING A MAGAZINE) Wow! The new Playboy!

Monica: Yeah, it's just something I picked up.

Ross: Cookies and porn, you're the best mom ever!!

(RACHEL LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY FOR NO REASON.)

Phoebe: What? What?

Rachel: Well, it was just something Josh said about v-necks, but you had to be there.

Ross: Yeah, how does Jason look in a v-neck?

Rachel: It's Joshua.

Ross: Oh, whatever. (LAUGHS AND GIVES JOEY THE THUMBS UP HEADING BACK TO HIS APARTMENT. JOEY FOLLOWS HIM)

Monica: Wait! Wait! This isn't take-out!

Phoebe: (GETTING UP) Well, I hate to eat and run, but...

Monica: No, wait, please don't go! I've got porn for you too!

Phoebe: Yeah, I don't need it.

Monica: People are supposed to wanna hang out here!

Rachel: Why? Honey, what is the big deal?

Monica: I'm the hostess! Not those guys! I'm always the hostess! I mean, I was always the hostess, I mean even when I was little, I mean the girls brought their dollies to my tea party, I-I served the best air.

Phoebe: Well, why did you make like a whole big thing out of y'know, everyone has to hang out in the big apartment?

Monica: 'Cause they took our apartment, I wanted to punish them. But I'm-I'm done now. They've suffered enough.

Phoebe: If you wanted to punish them, you should've just made them hang out here!

Rachel: Yeah, that's true.

Monica: all right then, when I'm done with this place, it's gonna be ten times better than that place!

Phoebe: Oh, are we gonna trash that place?

(CHANDLER COMES BACK, OBVIOUSLY DRUNK, AND TRIPS OVER THE STEPS.)

Chandler: Steps! (HE OPENS THE DOOR TO HIS APARTMENT TO ROSS AND JOEY LOOKING AT THE NEW PLAYBOY) Slut! (ROSS AND JOEY QUICKLY HIDE THE PLAYBOY BEHIND THEIR BACKS. CHANDLER WONDERS INTO THE GIRL'S APARTMENT.) You will all be very happy to hear that Kathy is sleeping with that guy!

All: What?!

Ross: So you were right?

Chandler: I confronted her, and she didn't deny it! (PAUSE) I don't live here! (GOES BACK INTO HIS APARTMENT AND THEY ALL FOLLOW HIM.)

Ross: Chandler!

Rachel: Chandler, what did she say?

Phoebe: Wait a minute.

Joey: Come here.

Monica: Are you sure?

Chandler: Well, I may be drunk, but I know what she said! Then I went over to Beefsteak Julie's...

Rachel: Beefsteak Charlie's?

Chandler: Yes! See you and I have always been like—(MOTIONS THAT THEY THINK THE SAME.)

(SCENE: THE HALLWAY BETWEEN THE APARTMENTS, MONICA IS LUGGING ONE OF THOSE FLOOR POLISHING MACHINES THROUGH THE HALLWAY. RACHEL COMES UP THE STEPS AND STOPS WHEN SHE SEES MONICA.)

Rachel: Whoops. (STARTS TO GO INTO CHANDLER AND JOEY'S.) Oh, hey, do you need help with that?

Monica: Nah, I got it.

Rachel: Ooh, I just feel bad, I never vacuum. (SHE GOES INTO CHANDLER AND JOEY'S.)

(CUT TO INSIDE THE APARTMENT.)

Rachel: Hi!

All: Hey!

Rachel: So I was with Joshua for an hour today, and he has not asked me out. It's just so frustrating!

Phoebe: Why don't you ask him out?

Joey: Oh, yeah, totally! That's such a turn-on!

Rachel: Really? It doesn't seem desperate?

Joey: Oh-ooh, that's the turn-on.

Phoebe: He just got a divorce right?

Rachel: Hmm-mmm.

Phoebe: So he's probably really nervous around women, y'know? Maybe, you just have to make the first move.

Rachel: Yeah but, I've never asked a guy out before.

Phoebe: (SHOCKED) You've never asked a guy out?!!

Rachel: No. Have you?

Phoebe: Thousands of times!! That doesn't make me sound too good does it?

Rachel: I don't even know how I would go about it.

Joey: Oh-oh-oh-oh, how I do it is, I look a woman up and down and say, "Hey, how you doin'?"

Phoebe: Oh, please!

Joey: (TO PHOEBE) Hey, how you doin'?

(PHOEBE LOOKS AT HIM, AND THEN GIGGLES AND LOOKS AWAY.)

Rachel: You know what, I'm gonna do that, I'm gonna call him up, and I'm gonna ask him out. I can do that. Ask him out. (PRACTISING) How you doin'? (CALLS HIM) Hi! Joshua? It's Rachel Green from Bloomingdale's. (LISTENS) Yeah, umm, I was wondering if you umm, if you umm, left your wallet at the store today? Well, we found a wallet, and we—(LISTENS) the license? Well, that is a good idea! Uh, well, let's see here this says this license belongs to a uh, uh, belongs to a mister uh, Pheebs, and umm, yeah, so sorry to bother you at home. I'll see you tomorrow. Bye. (HANGS UP) (TO PHOEBE) You've done that a thousand times?

Phoebe: I've never done that.

Rachel: Ohh, God, I just got so nervous that he would say no.

Joey: Well, you gotta give him something that he can't say no too. Like uh, Knicks tickets! Invite the guy to a Knicks game, you're guaranteed he'll say yes!

Rachel: Really?! You think that will work?

Joey: Absolutely! And if it doesn't, can I get the extra ticket?

(WE HEAR A NOISE COMING FROM MONICA AND RACHEL'S APARTMENT.)

Joey: What the heck is that?

(THEY GO OPEN THE DOOR AND REVEAL MONICA BEING SPUN AROUND ON THE FLOOR POLISHER AND GETTING THE CORD WRAPPED AROUND HER LEGS.)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, ROSS, JOEY, AND PHOEBE ARE WATCHING A MOVIE AS CHANDLER COMES IN FROM HIS BEDROOM.)

Chandler: Did she call?

Phoebe: No, sorry.

Chandler: all right, maybe I should call her.

Joey: No! Forget her, man! You don't need her, you don't need that!

Ross: He's right, what she did was unforgivable.

Chandler: Well, yeah, but y'know, what-what if I was wrong?

Ross: How might you be wrong?

Chandler: Well y'know, what if she didn't actually sleep with the guy?

Joey: Dude, tell me she actually told you this.

Chandler: She did not have to tell me, I saw the play, and there was no heat. Back me up here, Ross!

Ross: That's all you're basing this on?

Chandler: That's not backing me up! Look, you said with the off-stage and the heat, and the onstage and the oy heat.

Joey: Whoa-whoa, that-that was just a theory! There's a lot of theories that didn't pan out. The lone gunman. Communism. Geometry.

Chandler: Oh my God!!

(SCENE: BLOOMINGDALE'S, RACHEL'S NEW JOB, SHE IS WAITING FOR JOSHUA AND PRACTISING HOW TO ASK HIM OUT.)

Rachel: Would you like to go to a basketball game with me? (TRIES AGAIN.) You know, its funny, basketball, because I happen to have tickets too... (TRIES AGAIN.) Umm, who likes the Knicks—(JOSHUA COMES IN FROM THE DRESSING ROOM.)

Joshua: What do you think?

Rachel: Oh! Well, as a single woman, who is available, I think you look great!

Joshua: Huh. (SHE STARTS BRUSHING THE LINT OFF AND CHECKING HIM OUT IN THE MIRROR.) Yeah?

Rachel: Yep. Oh, yeah, look you great. (SHE PUTS HER ARM IN HIS AND CHECKS HOW THEY WOULD LOOK AS A COUPLE.) Oh yeah. Yeah, this looks great. (PAUSE) Umm, so you like it?

Joshua: I do. I do. I love it. In fact, I think I'm gonna wear it home.

Rachel: Great.

Joshua: all right, thank you so much for all your help.

Rachel: Sure.

Joshua: Well, I guess this is uh, I guess this is it.

Rachel: Yeah-eah-ha!

Joshua: Thanks. (HE STARTS TO LEAVE) Maybe I'll see in the spring, with the uh, y'know, for the uh, bathing suits.

Rachel: Oh well, you don't want to do that now?!

Joshua: Ah, that's okay, thanks.

Rachel: Okay.

Joshua: Anyway, hopefully, I'll see you around sometime. (HE GOES OUT THE DOOR.)

Rachel: Basketball!

Joshua: (COMING BACK IN) I'm sorry.

Rachel: I uh, I have two tickets to the Knicks game tonight if you're interested, just as a thank you for this week.

Joshua: Wow! That would be great.

Rachel: Really?



Joshua: Yeah, that would be fantastic! My-my nephew is crazy about the Knicks! This is fantastic, thank you so much Rachel. (HE TAKES THE TICKETS AND LEAVES AS MR. WALTHAM RETURNS.)

Mr. Waltham: Good morning.

Joshua: Hi!

(Mr. WALTHAM ADMIRES JOSHUA'S BUTT AS HE LEAVES.)

(SCENE: KATHY'S APARTMENT, CHANDLER IS KNOCKING ON THE DOOR.)

Kathy: (OPENING THE DOOR) Hey.

Chandler: Hey. I just, I just wanted to come over to-to say that I'm sorry. Y'know? I know I acted like the biggest idiot in the world, and I can completely understand why you were so upset.

Kathy: Oh wow. I really wish you'd call me.

Chandler: Yeah, I know, I-I wish I had too, but y'know I-I think this is a good thing. Y'know? 'Cause we've had our first fight, and now we can move on. Y'know, I know for me—(NOTICES A PAIR OF MEN'S PANTS ON THE CHAIR.) Nick's pants?

Kathy: Yeah.

Chandler: Yeah. Well, I think our second fight is going to be a big one!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY IS DEBRIEFING RACHEL ON HER REJECTION EARLIER THAT DAY AND TELLING HER WHAT SHE SHOULD'VE DONE. ROSS AND PHOEBE ARE WATCHING.)

Joey: Okay, for next time, what do you say?

Rachel: I have an extra ticket. An extra ticket. Not, two tickets, I have an extra ticket.

Ross: So the first time you ask a guy out, he-he turns you down?

Rachel: He didn't turn me down! He's at the game isn't he? I got the date, I'm just not on it!

Monica: (ENTERING) Okay, it's ready. Come on.

Joey: What's ready?

Monica: Just come.

(THEY ALL GO OVER TO HER APARTMENT.)

Ross: Oh my God!

Rachel: Wow! Monica!

Phoebe: Great!

Ross: This is beautiful!

(SHE HAS CLEANED IT, COMPLETELY REDECORATED IT, REMOVED THE CARPET, AND POLISHED THE FLOOR.)

Phoebe: Oh did you—what did you—did you work for two days straight?

Monica: Pretty much. (TO JOEY) So, what do you, what do you think of the floor?

Joey: I don't know, it looks the same.

Monica: You used to have carpet.

Joey: Oh yeah!

Monica: So I made snacks. Please, just hang out okay? I'm just gonna rest my eyes just a little bit.

Ross: Look, Mon, do you want us to uh, come back later?

Monica: Oh no-no-no, stay, stay, stay, just keep talking. I'm always the hostess.

(CHANDLER RETURNS.)

Ross: Hey!

Joey: How'd it go?

Chandler: Well, she wasn't sleeping with him.

Phoebe: Oh good!

Chandler: She is now.

Ross: What are you saying?

Chandler: I'm saying that she... is a devil woman! Y'know I mean you think you know someone and then they turn around and they sleep with Nick! Nick, with his rock hard pecs,

and his giant man-nipples! I hate him, I hate her! Well, I don't hate her, I love her. This is all my fault really.

Phoebe: How? How is your fault?

Chandler: Because, I-I should've called! Y'know if I had just called her after our big, stupid fight, she never would've gone out with Nick, and they would've ended up in bed together. I threw her at his man nipples!

Rachel: Honey, this is not your fault, just because you guys had a fight, it does not justify her sleeping with someone.

Ross: Well, if-if she thought they were on a break...

(THEY ALL TURN AND GLARE AT HIM.)

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: BLOOMINGDALE'S, RACHEL IS SITTING AT HER DESK AS MR. WALTHAM COMES IN.)

Mr. Waltham: Rachel, one of your customers seems to have left his billfold. A Joshua Bergen.

Rachel: Really?

Mr. Waltham: Will you call him?

Rachel: Yes! I will! Absolutely! (SHE TAKES OUT HIS LICENSE AND HER LICENSE AND HOLDS THEM FACE TO FACE WITH EACH OTHER. SHE THEN PROCEEDS TO ACT LIKE DARK HELMUT IN SPACEBALLS, AND MIMIC A CONVERSATION BETWEEN THE TWO OF THEM.) Hello, Rachel. Hi, Joshua. I left my wallet here on purpose. Really? Yes, I just wanted to see you again. Oh, I'm glad. Rachel, I'd like to say something to you. Yes? How you doin'?

**END**

#### **Episode 14 – season 4**

#### **THE ONE WITH JOEY'S DIRTY DAY**

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY IS GETTING READY FOR A FISHING TRIP AND PHOEBE IS ASKING HIM ABOUT THE FISHING LURES. ROSS IS PLAYING WITH THE ROD, AND MONICA IS PRETTY MUCH JUST WATCHING THE ON GOINGS.)

Phoebe: (HOLDING A LURE) So now, what is this now?

Joey: Guggly worm.

Phoebe: (LAUGHS AND PICKS UP ANOTHER LURE) And this?

Joey: Glow-pop giggly jammer.

Phoebe: (LAUGHS HARDER) You make it so funny.

Monica: (NOT WANTING TO BE LEFT OUT, PICKS UP SOMETHING) Hey umm, what's this?

Joey: (EXAMINING IT) Ohh, a hunk of sandwich from last year. (MONICA DROPS THE SANDWICH)

Ross: (PRETEND FISHING IN THE LIVING ROOM) Ohh, Geller's got one hooked! Ohh! Looks like a big one! Yeah, ohh! Ohh! (SWINGING THE ROD BACK AND FORTH) It's the classic struggle between man and—(SWINGS THE ROD AND KNOCKS OVER A LAMP.) Someone knocked over a lamp.

Joey: (GOING OVER AND PICKING UP THE ROD) That's all right. Hey you guys, you know what's going to be great about the fishing trip this year? When my dad gets me out in the middle of the lake and gives me that, "Joey, what are you doing with your life?" stuff. I can say, "Well, I'm doing a movie with Charlton Heston dad. What are you doing with your life?"

All: Great!

(CHANDLER ENTERS FROM HIS BEDROOM, ALL DEPRESSED AND WEARING SWEAT PANTS, WITH THE CHICK AND DUCK IN TOW.)

Chandler: You don't have to stop having fun just because I'm here. Kathy didn't cheat on all of you. (TO JOEY) Well, except you. (THEY HUG AND CHANDLER GOES INTO THE BATHROOM WITH THE CHICK AND DUCK FOLLOWING HIM.)

Monica: Hey, Joey, I don't think that you should leave Chandler alone. I mean it's only been two days since he broke up with Kathy. Maybe you can go fishing next week?

Joey: Look, there's nothing I can do for him right now, he's still in his sweat pants, that's still Phase One. Y'know? I'll be back for Phase Two, I would never miss Phase Two.

Monica: What's Phase Two?

Joey: Gettin' drunk and going to a strip club.

Rachel: How does going to a strip club help him better?

Ross: Because there are naked ladies there.

Joey: Which helps him get to Phase Three, picturing yourself with other women.

Ross: There are naked ladies there too.

Joey: Yeah.

Chandler: (OPENING THE BATHROOM DOOR AND KICKING OUT THE CHICK AND DUCK) Would you give me one minute!! Please.

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: BLOOMINGDALE'S, RACHEL IS STILL DRESSING JOSHUA. HE IS TRYING ON A PAIR OF PANTS.)

Joshua: So, these will match the jacket you picked out for me last week?

Rachel: Um-hmm. (JOSHUA TURNS TO LOOK IN THE MIRROR AND LEAVES RACHEL STARING AT HIS ASS.) There we go. There it is.

Joshua: (TURNING AROUND) Oh! You know what I need?

Rachel: Yeah!

Joshua: Gloves. Brown, leather dress gloves.

Rachel: Oh, okay. Uh, well let's see. (GRABS HIS HAND.) You're about—well uh, this one is large. And, uh, this one—(GRABS THE OTHER HAND.)

Joshua: Also large?

Rachel: Yeah! Okay, two larges coming right up!

Joshua: Okay.

Mr. Waltham: (ENTERING) Rachel! Could I have a moment?

Rachel: Yes.

Mr. Waltham: I-I was wondering, my niece you see is in from London—well Shropshire really but y'know—well she's about your age I say. Anyway I have tickets for the opera, Die Fledermaus, and I was wondering if you'd like to keep her company this evening?

Rachel: Sure. You got it. Great!

Mr. Waltham: Oh, good.

Rachel: Me, Fledermaus, great. I really—(MOTIONS TO JOSHUA.)

Mr. Waltham: Ohh! Yes of course, thank you, thank you, thank you so very much.

Joshua: So...(HOLDS OUT HIS HANDS AS TO SAY, "WHERE ARE MY GLOVES?")

Rachel: So? (SHE PUTS HER HANDS IN HIS, TOTALLY FORGETTING ABOUT THE GLOVES, AND HOPING FOR SOMETHING MORE INTIMATE.)

Joshua: Gloves?

Rachel: Ohh! Right! Right, sorry, I'll be right back!

Joshua: Uh, actually y'know what, I kinda—I have to take off.

Rachel: Oh.

Joshua: But, I was curious; do you have any plans for tonight?

Rachel: No! Nothing!

Joshua: I invested in this night-club and it's opening tonight, would you like to come?

Rachel: Yeah! That would be great!

Joshua: You're into hardcore S&M right?

Rachel: (SHOCKED) Well, I-I guess—I...

Joshua: Kidding! (RACHEL IS RELIVED) I'm gonna get there early, but I'm going to put you on the V.I.P list, okay? Look for me.

Rachel: Yeah, great, you betcha!

Mr. Waltham: (ENTERING) I almost forget the tickets, didn't I?

Rachel: What?

Mr. Waltham: For you and Emily, tonight, Die Fledermaus.

Rachel: Oh. Oh, right.

Mr. Waltham: I think you'll like it, it has two out of the three tenors.

Rachel: Oh yay!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CHANDLER IS IN HIS SWEATS FLINGING PLAYING CARDS INTO A POT.)

Chandler: Y'know, I can't believe Kathy did this too me. I really, thought that she was the one. I tell you what, from now on I'm never getting out of this chair, ever! Okay? From now on, this chair is the one! You wanna what else is the one? My sweat pants!

Ross: Come on, man! Just-just take the sweats off. Okay? Just take 'em off and we'll have some fun.

Joey: (ENTERING) Hey-hey!

Ross: Hi!

Phoebe: Hey!

Ross: Catch any big fish? (PHOEBE, ROSS, AND MONICA ALL GO OVER TO HIM.)

Joey: Oh my God, you guys have no idea.

All: (THEY ALL RECOIL FROM THE SMELL EMANATING FROM HIM) Oh! God! Wow!

Monica: You stink!

Ross: Are you kidding?!

Joey: Yeah, three days on the lake without a shower. Plus! I fell in that big tub of worms at the bait stand! Hey, how-how's he doing?

Ross: He hasn't gotten out of that chair in two days.

Joey: (GOES OVER TO CHANDLER) Hey buddy! How's it going?

(CHANDLER IMITATES RETCHING AND GETS OUT OF THE CHAIR.)

Joey: (TO THE REST OF THE GANG) Hey, see that? He just needed his pal to come home. all right, uh, I've got to go memorise my lines. (STARTS TO GO HIS BEDROOM) Me and Charlton Heston bright and early tomorrow morning! Yeah-yeah!

Rachel: (ENTERING) Hey!

Ross: Hey!

Rachel: Hey, Monica!

Monica: Uh-oh, what's the matter?

Rachel: Ohh, it's Joshua invited me to this fancy club opening tonight. But, I already told Mr. Waltham that I would take his niece to this dumb old opera. So... What are you gonna do?

Monica: I don't know sweetie.

Rachel: No! Help me!

Monica: I can't! I have to work!

Rachel: Phoebe?

Phoebe: I would, but I get my morning sickness in the evening.

Rachel: Ugh!

Phoebe: Unless! She wants to spend the night holding my hair back for me.

Rachel: Ohh, gosh. You guys, come on, this is—I have to meet Joshua! This is my one chance for him to see the fun Rachel. Y'know the "Wouldn't it be great if she was my wife" Rachel. Ohh, all right! Are Joey and Chandler back?

Monica: No, Chandler's still in Phase One, and Joey's that thing you smell.

Rachel: Ohh! (REALISES THAT ROSS IS IN THE ROOM.) Hi!

Ross: Hi!

Rachel: So....

Ross: No.

Rachel: Ohhhh, come on!!!

(THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.)

Monica: I think she's here.

Rachel: No! Wait! Wait-wait! Ross, please!



Ross: You want me to take some girl I've never met to the opera so you can go to a club and flirt with some guy, hmm, that-that is a toughie.

Monica: (LOOKING OUT THE PEEPHOLE) Ohh, she's looking down the hall. Oh! She looked right at me! Oh wait, you can't see people through that little hole, can you? (GOES BACK TO THE DOOR.) Hello!

Woman: Hello! (MONICA SCREAMS)

Rachel: I'll be right there! (TO ROSS) Okay, Ross, please come on! I thought we have moved on! I thought we've gotten to a place where we could be happy for each other! I mean was that just me?

Ross: all right, I'll do it.

Rachel: Oh thank you! Thank you, thank you, thank you! (MONICA OPENS THE DOOR.) Emily?

Emily: Yes.

Rachel: I'm Rachel Green.

Emily: Thank goodness.

Rachel: There's been a teeny-teeny change in plans. It turns out that I'm not free tonight. So...

Emily: Really?! Well, that's just lovely, isn't it? I must've missed your call, even though I didn't leave the flat all day.

Rachel: Oh well, no I...

Emily: Oh, no-no-no, that's not rude! It's perfectly in keeping with a trip that I've already been run down by one of your wiener carts, and been strip-searched at John F. Kennedy Airport, apparently to you people, I look like someone who's got a balloon full of cocaine stuffed up their bum.

Monica: I-I-I think you look great.

Emily: Good night, it was very nice to meet you all. (STORMS OUT.)

(PAUSE)

Rachel: I'll get her.

Ross: Please hurry.

Phoebe: Don't you just love the way they talk?!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, THE NEXT MORNING, MONICA AND PHOEBE ARE EATING BREAKFAST.)

Phoebe: Ohh!

Monica: What?

Phoebe: It kicked! I think the baby kicked!

Monica: Oh my God!

Phoebe: Oh no wait, oh no, the elastic on my underwear busted.

Joey: (RUNNING FROM HIS BEDROOM) Oh my God! I overslept! I was supposed to be on the set a half an hour ago! I gotta get out of here!

Monica: Oh wait, Joey, you can't go like that! You stink!

Joey: Look, I know I feel asleep before I could shower and now I don't have time! They're just ten blocks away, if I run, I can make it.

Monica: Yeah. Run ten blocks, that'll help the smell.

(HE OPENS THE DOOR TO REVEAL RACHEL.)

Rachel: Hey—whoa, slow down. (GETS A WHIFF OF HIM) No, keep moving. (JOEY RUNS OFF.) Wow!

Monica: So? How did it go with Joshua last night?

Rachel: Well, I didn't see Joshua last night, but I did punch a girl in the face.

Monica: What?

Phoebe: Why?

Rachel: The whole night was horrible, it was pouring down rain, and when I got there, there was no Rachel Green on the list, but there was a Rachel Greep.

Phoebe: Ohh! So, did you get to meet her?

Rachel: No, there is no Rachel Greep, but then this other girl overheard us and she was all, "I'm Rachel Greep! I'm Rachel Greep!" and he let her right in.

Monica: So you hit her in the face?

Rachel: No, she was already in, but then this big bitch behind me tried to steal my umbrella, so I clocked her. Ohhh! I can't believe this, all I wanted was a few hours outside of work to see Joshua, so he can go ahead and start falling in love with me.

Phoebe: (GOING OVER TO COMFORT HER) Aww, Pheebs.

Rachel: Honey, that's you're name.

Phoebe: That's short for Phoebe?! I thought that was just what we called each other!

(CHANDLER ENTERS FROM HIS BEDROOM.)

Monica: Hey! You're wearing pants!

Chandler: That's right! Where are the guys? I'm ready to get drunk and see some strippers.

Monica: It's 9:30 in the morning!

Chandler: They got a breakfast buffet.

(THE PHONE RINGS AND MONICA ANSWERS IT.)

Monica: Hello. (LISTENS) Oh, hey Ross!

Chandler: Ooh, let me talk to him!

Monica: Oh-oh, my God!

Chandler: Well, can I just...

Monica: (TO CHANDLER) Shh!! (ON PHONE) Wait, what?

Chandler: She's shhing me! It's my phone and she's shhing me!

Phoebe: Shhh!! Please! What's he saying?

Monica: He's with Emily at a Bed and Breakfast in Vermont!

Phoebe: What? Oh my God!

Rachel: What? Who the hell is Emily—(REALISES) noooo!!

COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, SCENE CONTINUED FROM EARLIER.)

Rachel: They're in Vermont!! How could this happen?! (SHE WAVES HER ARMS FRANTICLY AND HITS CHANDLER.)

Chandler: Ow!

Rachel: How—how did end up in Vermont with that awful witch?! (SHE HITS CHANDLER AGAIN.)

Chandler: Maybe, she doesn't hit him all the time.

(CUT TO ROSS IN VERMONT, TALKING ON THE PHONE.)

Ross: When we first met her, she was soaking, her feet were wet! Who wouldn't be miserable? I'm telling you when I got her into a dry pair of shoes, she was a totally different person.

Emily: (RUSHING IN) Ross! Come quickly! There's a deer just outside eating fruit from the orchard!

Ross: I've gotta go, there's a deer just outside eating fruit from the orchard! (HE HANGS UP AND RUNS OUT.)

(CUT BACK TO CHANDLER AND JOEY'S.)

Monica: He had to go, there's a deer just outside eating fruit from the orchard.

Rachel: I don't get this! She was horrible! (SHE HITS CHANDLER, YET AGAIN.)

Chandler: Okay, I'm going to go stand over there. (POINTS AND MOVES INTO THE LIVING ROOM.)

Monica: Why do you care so much anyway?

Rachel: I don't care! all right, y'know what I'm just upset that I'm getting nowhere with Joshua that—y'know what still, you do not meet someone and go flitting off to Vermont!

Monica: Well, when you first met Barry, you flitted off to Vail.

Rachel: Oh, y'know, would you just for once, not remember every...little...thing!! (STORMS OUT.)

Chandler: So y'know, uh, when's he getting back?

Monica: A couple of days.

Chandler: Y'know, I knew something like this was going to happen. (HE STARTS TO TAKE OFF HIS PANTS, REVEALING THAT HE IS STILL WEARING HIS SWEAT PANTS.)

Monica: What are you doing?! Chandler! You can't just go back a phase!

Chandler: Yes you can. You're thinking about time, you can't go back in time.

Phoebe: Well, look, why don't you just, why don't you do your Phase Two strip club thing with us.

Monica: Yeah, come on, we can be guys!

Chandler: (LAUGHS) No you can't.

Phoebe: Come on! Let us be guys! Maybe we want to be guys!

Chandler: You don't want to be guys, you'd be all hairy and wouldn't live as long. (STARTS TO GO TO HIS BEDROOM)

Phoebe: Y'know you, you just stop being such a wuss and get those off and you come with us and watch naked girls dance around!!

Chandler: Okay. (STARTS TO CRY)

Phoebe: I'm sorry. (GOES AND HUGS HIM)

(SCENE: SILVERCUP STUDIOS, JOEY IS JUST ARRIVING FOR HIS SCENE.)

Joey: (RUSHING IN) Hey! Joey Tribbiani! I'm here! I'm here!

The A.D: Calm down, we got time, we're running a little late.

(JUST THEN, CHARLTON HESTON WALKS OUT OF HIS DRESSING ROOM AND STARTS EATING A LIQUORICE WHIP.)

Joey: Look at that, Charlton Heston eating a liquorice whip!

The A.D: Yeah, we loves 'em. I've never seen him with—(HE GETS A WHIFF OF JOEY AND STARTS SMELLING AROUND.)

Joey: (TRYING TO ACT LIKE HE'S NOT THE ONE THAT STINKS.) Whoa! Yeah, what the hell is that? What smells so bad?

The A.D: You.

Joey: Y'know, I can see why you think that, but ah, actually, you know who I think it is?

The A.D: You?

Joey: No-no, it's uh, it's Heston.

The A.D: What?

Joey: Yeah, the man wreaks! Smells like he went on a three day fishing trip and then ate some liquorice.

The A.D: There's no way he smells, he's the only one around here with a shower in his dressing room.

Joey: Really, a shower huh? And uh, which-which room might that be?

The A.D: The one with "Heston" on it.

Joey: Interesting.

(SCENE: A STRIP CLUB, THE GIRLS ARE THERE WITH CHANDLER, WHO ISN'T ENJOYING HIMSELF.)

Monica: (COMING BACK TO THE STAGE AND SITTING NEXT TO CHANDLER)  
Okay, I've got some Ones, you wanna put them in her panties?

Chandler: No thanks, Mom!

(A MAN SITS DOWN NEXT TO PHOEBE AND LIGHTS UP A CIGARETTE.)

Phoebe: Oh, no umm, hi, that-that, you have to put that out, 'cause I'm pregnant.

The Cigarette Smoking Guy: (NO, NOT THE CIGARETTE SMOKING MAN FROM THE X-FILES.) Well, maybe you and your baby should go to another strip club.

Phoebe: Ha-ha, it's not my baby, ha-ha-ha! (HE LEAVES.)

(THE DANCER FINISHES AND EVERYONE CLAPS.)

Monica: Very good, (GETTING UP AND SLIDING A ONE INTO THE DANCER'S HOT PANTS) so good.

Phoebe: (DOING THE SAME) I really, really enjoyed it. Very exotic.

Rachel: (JOINING THEM) Well, I just checked our messages and Joshua didn't call. I mean you'd think he'd be worried about me not showing up at his club. Ugh, you know what makes it so much worse, Ross is all happy in Vermont!

Phoebe: Come on! Look where you are!!

Monica: (TO THE WAITRESS) When you get a sec, another round of daiquiris.

Phoebe: Remember, a virgin for me please.

Monica: Oh! And don't let me leave without getting the name of that carpet guy.

Chandler: Ahh, come on! Y'know what—y'know what, I think I'm just gonna go home and call Kathy.

Phoebe: Well, if you think it will help.

Chandler: No! That was a test! In a couple of hours I'm gonna get really drunk and wanna call Kathy and you guys are gonna have to stop me! And then after that, I'm gonna get so drunk, I'm gonna wanna call Janice

Phoebe: You should! How is she?

Chandler: Ohhh!!

Monica: I think somebody needs another lap dance. (MOTIONS FOR ONE.)

(SCENE: SILVERCUP STUDIOS, JOEY IS TAKING A SHOWER IN CHARLTON HESTON'S DRESSING ROOM. HESTON ENTERS THE ROOM, JOEY PANICS, AND WALKS OVER TO THE SHOWER AND CONFRONTS JOEY ABOUT THE USE OF HIS SHOWER.)

Charlton Heston: Hello! Who's in there? (HE OPENS TO CURTAIN TO REVEAL A NAKED AND WET JOEY.)

Joey: How ya doin'?

Charlton Heston: Who in the hell are you?

Joey: I guess you wouldn't believe me if I said I was Kurt Douglas, huh?

Charlton Heston: Put some pants on kid so I can kick your butt.

Joey: No-no-no, no, no, wait. You see, I'm an actor, Joey Tribbiani, I'm doing a scene with you today, and well, I stink.

Charlton Heston: (SHOCKED) You're in this picture?

Joey: Yeah-yeah, I'm one of the cops that won't work with you 'cause you a lose cannon. Anyway, look, I'm really sorry, but I stink!

Charlton Heston: Joey, right?

Joey: Yeah.

Charlton Heston: (TOSSES HIM A TOWEL, MOTIONS FOR HIM TO GET OUT OF THE SHOWER AND SITS DOWN ON THE COUCH) Every actor at one time or another—opp! (JOEY TRIES TO SIT DOWN NEXT TO HIM AND HESTON MAKES HIM SIT SOMEWHERE ELSE.) Every actor thinks he stinks, even Lawrence Oliver at sometimes thought he stank, Bob Redford won't even watch himself.

Joey: Oh no-no-no, you don't understand...

Charlton Heston: Listen to me!

Joey: Oh yeah, yeah.

Charlton Heston: I don't know one actor worth his salt that didn't say at one time or another, "God, I stink!" Hell, I just did a scene out there, first take, I stunk the place up. But, the important thing you must remember, no matter how badly you think you might stink, you must never, ever bust into my dressing room and use my shower! Do you understand me?!

Joey: Yes sir! Yes sir, I'm-I'm—(HE STARTS TO LEAVE)

Charlton Heston: Wait a minute! Take your pants.

Joey: Yeah. Oh, yeah.

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, CHANDLER, MONICA, AND PHOEBE ARE RETURNING FROM THE STRIP CLUB.)

Monica: So, we did okay at the strip club, right?

Chandler: Oh yeah, that was great. Thanks to you, the hottest cocktail waitress there is quitting to teach the third grade!

Rachel: (ENTERING) I can't believe it! He still hasn't called.

Phoebe: Who, Josh?

Rachel: It's Joshua.



Monica: What, he doesn't like Josh?

Rachel: No, I don't.

Chandler: all right, well I'm gonna put my sweats back on.

Phoebe: Oh no! Wait! Wait! Okay, y'know what, you were right, you were right. We really weren't great at being guys, but you know why? Because we're girls.

Chandler: Yeah?

Phoebe: And do you know what girls are really good at?

Chandler: Stripping!

Phoebe: No, listening! Sit! Y'know, maybe it would just really, really help if you would just talk.

Rachel: Yeah, come on! What's going in on in there? (PATS HIS CHEST.)

Monica: Yeah. And y'know, if you wanna cry, that's okay too.

Chandler: Okay, look, I'm gonna have to ask you all to leave.

Monica: Come on! Chandler!

Chandler: Look, forget it. We tried, but Phase Three is a lost cause, Okay? Those strippers were insanely hot, and I couldn't picture myself with any of them. (SITS BACK IN DISGUST.)

Monica: They really were pretty, weren't they? (RACHEL AND PHOEBE BOTH AGREE)

Phoebe: Yeah, I really liked that fighter pilot one.

Monica: Oh, Candy! She was so spunky!

Phoebe: Yeah.

Monica: Y'know, I think if I were going to be with a woman. (CHANDLER IS INTRIGUED.) It'd, it'd be with someone like Michelle, she was so oh, she was so petite.

Rachel: See, I don't know, for me it would have to Chantal.

Monica: Oh, Chantal!

Rachel: Oh my goodness, she had the smoothest skin! I mean when I stuck that dollar bill in her g-string and grazed her thigh...

Chandler: (JUMPING UP) Phase Three! I just achieved Phase Three!

Monica: Really?!

Chandler: I am totally picturing you with all those women!

Monica: That's-that's not Phase Three.

Chandler: Well, I'm there too!

Rachel: Well, are we all together? Like in a group?

Chandler: Stop it! You're killing me! I think I just moved on to Phase Four!

Phoebe: Oh! What is that? What is that?

Chandler: Where I don't want to have a relationship ever! I just want to have sex with strippers and my friends!!

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, THE GANG IS THERE, MINUS ROSS. CHANDLER IS TRYING TO CHEER JOEY UP ABOUT MISSING PHASE TWO.)

Chandler: Come on, let me see that smile.

Joey: I don't wanna.

Chandler: Please?

Joey: I wanted to go to the strip club!

Chandler: I know, I know, but you're gonna have plenty of chances. There are literally thousands of women out there just waiting to screw me over.

Joey: Yeah, all right. (ROSS ENTERS.)

Monica: Hey!

Ross: Hey!

Phoebe: Hey—ooh so, how was Vermont?

Ross: Emily is...incredible. I mean there-there are no words to describe it, I mean the whole weekend was like a dream. (SEES RACHEL COMING BACK FROM THE BATHROOM.) Oh! And you! Rach!

Rachel: Oh, hey!

Ross: Hey! You were so right!

Rachel: What?

Ross: Uh, what you said, about us being in a place where we could finally be happy for each other.

Rachel: Oh, hmm.

Ross: I mean, I, I-I admit I-I wasn't quite there. Y'know, I mean the thought of you and that-that Josh guy...

Rachel: Joshua.

Ross: Joshua...guy at that club, dancing and having a good time, the thought of it kinda...y'know.

Rachel: Yeah, I...

Ross: But now! I'm there! I'm totally there! I'm-I'm finally where you are!

Rachel: Oh, thank goodness!

Ross: Yeah, and-and thank you for Emily.

Rachel: Oh, no problem. I'm so glad I could help. Happy for you. (SHE PLAYFULLY PUNCHES HIM.)

Ross: Happy for you. (HE PUNCHES HER BACK.)

Rachel: No, happy for you! (HITS HIM HARDER.)

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, CHANDLER IS THERE AND IS GETTING READY TO DIRECT A BUNCH OF STRIPPERS, MONICA, RACHEL, AND PHOEBE ON WHAT TO DO IN THE UPCOMING ORGY OF LESBIAN LUST. YES, IT'S A DREAM SEQUENCE, THIS ISN'T CABLE.)

Chandler: all right ladies, here's what we're gonna do. (POINTS TO A STRIPPER.) You are gonna take off my clothes. (TO ANOTHER TWO STRIPPERS) You two, go get the oils. (TO ANOTHER STRIPPER) And you just constantly scream at the top of your voice, "Chandler's the king! Chandler's the king!"

Phoebe: I-I wanna be with her, (POINTS TO THE STRIPPER NEXT TO HER) I like her.

Chandler: Oh, that's fine! Go with your instincts, go with your instincts.

Monica: Wait, now, what am I doing again?

Chandler: Come on! Would you please pay attention, I could wake up at any moment!

The Cigarette Guy: Hi, I'm Joshua, I'm here to pick up Rachel.

Rachel: No-no-no, that's not Joshua.

Chandler: What do you want from me, I've never met the guy. So anyway, Rachel, I'm sorry you can't stay, (RACHEL IS UPSET ABOUT LEAVING THE ORGY WITH THE CIGARETTE GUY.) but the rest of us have a lot of work to do. (THE CIGARETTE GUY STARTS RUBBING CHANDLER'S BACK.) What are you doing? (THE GUY JUST NODS) all right, listen, I've got to wake up!

**END**

## **Episode 15 – season 4**

### **THE ONE WITH ALL THE RUGBY**

(SCENE: A BEAUTY PARLOUR, RACHEL IS GETTING A MANICURE WHILE CHANDLER, YES CHANDLER, IS GETTING A PETTICURE (DOES THAT SCARE YOU THAT I KNOW THOSE TERMS? WELL, IT SCARES ME..))

Chandler: Y'know, I can't believe I'm getting my nails done! And you said it was gonna be fun! (PAUSE) Which it kinda is. Also, you said there would be other guys here. There are no other guys here!

Rachel: Chandler, there's a guy right over there. (POINTS TO THE COUNTER)

Chandler: That's a mailman! That's our mailman! (WAVES TO THE MAILMAN) (SARCASTIC) Hi. How are ya?

Rachel: Chandler, don't worry! This doesn't make you any less of a guy! (CHANDLER STARTS BLOWING ON HIS FINGERNAILS LIKE WOMEN DO.) That does! (CHANDLER STOPS BLOWING.) What am I sitting on? (SHE LOOKS AND FINDS A HUGE NAIL.) I hate to think what this woman was scratching when this broke off.

Chandler: Hey, you know who used to have nails like that?

Rachel: Hmm.

Woman: OH...MY...GAWD!! (YEP, YOU GUESSED IT. IT'S JANICE.)

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, RACHEL AND JOEY ARE STANDING AT THE COUNTER. MONICA IS FLIPPING A LIGHT SWITCH ON AND OFF NEXT TO THE DOOR.)

Monica: Joey let me ask you a question. What does this light switch do?

Joey: Ohh, Nothing.

Monica: Didn't it drive you crazy to have a switch and not know what it did?

Joey: I know what it did! Nothing.

Monica: They wouldn't have put it there if it didn't do something! How can you not care?

Joey: Like this. (SHRUGS)

Rachel: Well, here's another question for ya. Uh, do you know what that silver knob on the toilet does?

Joey: Sure! It flushes it.

Rachel: Okay, good. Now that since you know, when you come over would you mind actually using it?

Chandler: (ENTERING, WITH JANICE IN TOW) Hello!

Joey: Hey! (SEES JANICE.) Ah!! (JANICE SCREAMS IN SURPRISE.)

Rachel: Guess who we ran into today?!

Monica: Janice?!

Chandler: Isn't this amazing?

Monica: How have you been?

Janice: Oh well, I'm divorced.

Phoebe: Ohhh, wow.

Janice: Yeah, I'm riding the alimony pony. (DOES THE NOW FAMOUS LAUGH.)

Joey: And there it is.

Janice: I just came up to say, "Hi!" Hi! (TO CHANDLER) And you, sweetie, I'll see you tonight.

Chandler: Okay. Bye.

Janice: Bye.

Chandler: Bye.

Janice: Bye.

Chandler: Bye.

Janice: Bye.

Chandler: B-bye!

Janice: Bye-bye.

Chandler: Bye. (FINALLY CLOSES THE DOOR ON HER.) (AFTER IT'S CLOSED) I can't stand the woman! (PHOEBE IS SHOCKED, JOEY IS RELIEVED.)

Phoebe: What?! I thought you were crazy about her!

Chandler: Yeah, I know, but all of those little annoying things she did before we fell in love? Like her voice, her laugh, her personality—Well, they're all back! Y'know? And she's picked up like nine new ones!

Joey: So what are you doing bringing her here?! There's people here!

Chandler: Don't worry about it. I'm taking care of it tonight. (CHANDLER OPENS THE FRIDGE AND GRABS SOMETHING TO DRINK.)

Rachel: You are not. You have never been able to break up with her.

Chandler: (STANDING IN THE DOOR OF THE FRIDGE) Well, I don't have to break up with her this time. We're not involved! I'm going to do a pre-emptive strike! I'm going to end it with her before it starts. My ass is like frozen! (CLOSES THE FRIDGE.)

Joey: Yeah, try sticking it in the freezer for 20 minutes. (THEY ALL LOOK AROUND AND THEN BACK AT JOEY.) I'm tellin' ya!

(SCENE: A STREET, ROSS AND EMILY ARE WALKING HOME FROM A DATE.)

Emily: I can't believe you really walk alone here! I mean, you hear such stories about New York.

Ross: No, it's really not that bad. I mean, I-I for one, feel perfectly safe.

(AT THAT MOMENT TWO VERY LARGE MEN START SCREAMING AND RUNNING TOWARDS EMILY AND PICKING HER UP.)

Ross: Help! Help!! Help! Help!!

Emily: No, no, no Ross! Ross, these are friends of mine from home. (INTRODUCING THEM) Liam, Devon, this is Ross.

Devon: Hey, mate.

Liam: How are ya man?

Ross: Oh hey, that was a good one, huh? (IMITATING HIMSELF) Help! Help!

Emily: So how are you? I've been meaning to ring you ever since I arrived but umm, well, I've been rather busy.

Devon: Do you realise that we have not seen each other since the night of that U2 concert?

Emily: Oh my God. I think you're right.

Liam: (PUTS HIS ARM AROUND HER) Well, actually the last time you and I saw each other was that morning.

Emily: Oh, Liam. (ROSS LAUGHS AND TAKES HER BACK.)

Ross: Oh, Liam. So uh, what, were you guys playing soccer or something—or should I call it (IN AN ENGLISH ACCENT) football?

Devon: We were playing rugby.

Liam: In fact we're playing a game at the park tomorrow. You're welcome to play too if you want.

Emily: (LAUGHS) Ross play rugby? I don't think so.

Ross: What's ah, what's so funny about that?

Emily: Well I mean, you're American to start with. You don't even have rugby here.

Ross: Well, we didn't have freedom here until 1776, either so...

Devon: So good then! We'll see you at Riverside Park at 2:00! Cheers!

Liam: Cheers!

Ross: Cheers!

(LIAM AND DEVON BOTH TAKE A SWIG OF THEIR BEERS, WHILE ROSS TAKES A SWIG OF HIS COFFEE. THE BRITS BOTH CRUSH THEIR CANS, AND NOT TO BE OUT DONE, ROSS CRUSHES HIS COFFEE CUP, SPILLING ITS CONTENTS.)

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, CHANDLER IS ATTEMPTING HIS PRE-EMPTIVE STRIKE.)

Janice: Oh boy, I just love to sing!

Chandler: Yes, I-I know that you do, but I think one of the reasons people were complaining though, was that they paid to hear the actor sing Old Man River.

Janice: Oh, look at us! Who would've thought that Cupid had a station at 14th Street Nails. (DOES THE LAUGH)

Chandler: (LAUGHS) Okay, we have to talk. I'm just getting out of a very serious relationship...

Janice: I know! And I'm just getting out of a marriage, I mean talk about meant to be!

Chandler: Right! I just think that this is happening too soon.

Janice: Oh, too soon, too schmoon. Face it honey, I am not letting you get away this time.

Chandler: I hear ya. (PAUSE) But! Unfortunately, my company is transferring me overseas!

Janice: Oh no! Where to? (GASPS) Too Paris?

Chandler: No! No! Not, Paris.

Janice: Too London? No-no, Rome? Vienna? Ooh-ooh, Barcelona?



Chandler: Okay, could you just stop talking for a second? (THINKS) Yemen. That's right, yes, I'm being transferred to Yemen!

Janice: When?

Chandler: I don't know exactly.

Janice: Ugh, well I will just have to soak up every once of Chandler Bing until that moment comes.

Chandler: But I do know that it's some time tomorrow.

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, PHOEBE AND MONICA ARE PLUGGING IN A BUNCH OF ELECTRONICS.)

Monica: Done?

Phoebe: Yep!

Rachel: (ENTERING, WITH JOEY) Hey!

Joey: Hey! What's up?

Monica: This switch thing has been driving me crazy. So I turned it off and checked every outlet. Now, four of them don't work. Which means, one of them has to be controlled by the switch. So, I plugged in things in all four of the outlets that-that make noise, so that way, when I turn it on I just follow the noise and find out which one it is.

Joey: (TO RACHEL) I bet I stopped listening before you did.

Rachel: Y'know, you-you also could've used uh, lamps and then followed the light.

Monica: Yeah, well, I'm using noise. Okay. all right! So, is everybody ready? Here we go. (SHE FLIPS ON THE SWITCH AND A HUM STARTS.) I hear something! I hear something! Where is it? (THEY ALL START LOOKING UNTIL RACHEL REALISES IT'S JOEY.)

Rachel: It's coming from Joey!

Phoebe: Oh my God, that's so freaky! Turn him off!!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, ROSS, JOEY, AND RACHEL ARE WATCHING RUGBY ON TV AS PHOEBE ENTERS.)

Phoebe: Ooh, hey, could we put on the news? I think it might be raining.

Ross: Oh, just hold on a second. I'm watching this rugby thing on ESPN. I don't know what the big deal is. I'm man enough to play this sport.

Joey: Dude, you're not even man enough to order the channel that carries the sport.

Janice: (ENTERING) Hey there Ross!

Ross: (SHOCKED) Hey!

Phoebe: (WHISPERING TO ROSS) Janice.

Chandler: Y'know uh, you didn't really have to help me pack.

Janice: Ohh, well when you said all you were going to be doing between now and the time you leave is packing, you didn't really leave me much choice. Did you?

Chandler: Well, I-I thought I did but, I-I guess I did not!

Joey: Hey-hey, what's going on?

Chandler: Oh, I'm packing. Y'know I'm-I'm packing 'cause I'm moving to Yemen tomorrow.

Joey: Thanks for telling me!

(JANICE RUNS INTO THE BEDROOM.)

Chandler: I'm only going to pretend I'm moving to Yemen, it's the only way I can get rid off her.

Joey: Ohhhh, good one! And Yemen that actually sounds like a real country.

Janice: (LEANING IN FROM THE BEDROOM) Chandler! Come on, I'm gonna show how to roll up your underwear and stuff it in your shoes. It's a real space saver.

Phoebe: Yeah, I know, I do that 'cause it makes me look taller.

Janice: Okay, Chandler, come on!

Chandler: (TO JANICE) Okay. (TO JOEY) Joey, trade lives with me!

Joey: Nope. (TO ROSS) Man look at this! Ross, I can't believe you said you'd play rugby. I mean look how brutal this is!

Ross: Hey, I can handle it! all right?

Rachel: Please, Ross, you-you got hurt playing badminton with my dad.

Ross: That's 'cause-'cause you're mom's dog kept-kept looking at me.

Joey: (POINTING TO THE TV) Okay, Ross, look-look-look-look, look right here. That's called a scrum, okay? It's kinda like a huddle.

Ross: And is a hum, kinda like a scruddle?

Joey: Ross! (LAUGHS) They're gonna kill you!

Phoebe: Well, why are you doing this anyway?

Ross: Well, you should've seen the guy that she used to go out with. I mean, he's like Joe Rugby.

Phoebe: You're kidding! And he plays rugby?! That's so funny. (REALISES) Ohh! I see how you did that. all right.

Ross: Anyway, she thought the very idea of me playing rugby with him was like hilarious. So I'm gonna show her how tough I really am!

Rachel: (STARTS LAUGHING, ROSS STARES AT HER) I'm sorry. I'm sorry. You're right, you are a tough guy. You're the toughest palaeontologist I know.

Joey: all right, come on look, Ross can take care of himself! It's not like he's...Chandler!

Chandler: (FROM HIS BEDROOM) Thanks!

Ross: Look, don't worry about me. Okay? I'll just stay real energetic and stay away from the ball. I'll uh, I'll be that guy right out of the circle. (HE POINTS TO A PLAYER WHO STARTS RUNNING AND THEN GETS VISCOUSLY TACKLED FROM BEHIND.)

All: Oh!

Rachel: Oh, well maybe there was a dog lookin' at him.

(ROSS TURNS AND WANTS TO ATTACK RACHEL, BUT JOEY STOPS HIM.)

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: THE PARK, EVERYONE IS WARMING UP FOR THE RUGBY GAME. ONLY JOEY AND PHOEBE CAME TO SUPPORT ROSS.)

Joey: Ross-Ross-Ross-Ross! Stay away from that guy (POINTS), and that guy (POINTS). And that one—Dude! They're all huge!

Ross: They don't look any bigger than me!

Joey: Well, maybe that's because you're closer to you. So you look bigger to you from where you are.

Emily: I'm just going to say hi to the lads. all right?

Ross: all right.

Emily: Okay. (GOES TO SAY HI TO THE LADS.)

(A PLAYER COMES OVER AND PICKS UP A BALL IN FRONT OF PHOEBE.)

Phoebe: (TO THE PLAYER) Hi.

(The player stands up and smiles. SHOWING THAT HE HAS NO FRONT TEETH.)

Phoebe: Whoa! (THE PLAYER LEAVES AND TO JOEY) I kinda liked it.

(THE REFEREE BLOWS THE WHISTLE AND THE PLAYERS GATHER TO START THE GAME.)

Ross: Okay, I know what I have to do. I've got to go Red Ross. (JOEY AND PHOEBE DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT.) Y'know, Red Ross!

Joey: I totally don't know what you're talking about.

Ross: Come on! The time we were all waiting in line for Dances With Wolves and that one guy cut in line in front of us and I just lost it?! Screamed at him! Turned all red! Red Ross!!

Joey: No.

Ross: You'll see.

(CUT TO EMILY, DEVON, AND LIAM)

Emily: Liam, do me a favour. Tell the lads to go easy on Ross, it's his first time.

Liam: You don't say! (WE SEE ROSS WHO IS HOPPING ABOUT WITH THE BALL AND SPIKES IT IN HIS FACE.)

Emily: (TO ROSS) Good luck, babe.

(THE SCRUM FORMS AND THE GAME IS UNDERWAY.)

Liam: Ross! Ross! Come on! Get in here! (ROSS GETS PUMPED UP.) Ross! Come on!

(ROSS WALKS OVER TO THE SCRUM, WALKS AROUND A BIT LOOKING FOR A WAY TO GET INTO THE SCRUM.)

Liam: Ross, come on! Get in the bloody scrum! Ross, get in!

(ROSS, URGED ON BY HIS TEAM-MATES, JUMPS ON TOP OF THE SCRUM AND FALLS HEADFIRST INTO THE MIDDLE, LEAVING HIS FEET STICKING STRAIGHT UP.)

Ross: Joey!!!!!!

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA IS GOING OVER SOME PLANS AS RACHEL ENTERS.)

Rachel: You...are...not going to believe it! Joshua came into work today, and guess what happened?

Monica: He asked you out?!

Rachel: No. But I was showing him some cufflinks and I felt his pulse.

Monica: Saucy!

Rachel: (REFERS TO THE TABLE) What are these?

Monica: Electrical plans for the building.

Rachel: Okay, okay, okay should I be scared?

Monica: I know that switch does something, okay? So-so I went down to city hall and got these. all I had to do was pay \$25 and wait in line for three hours.

Rachel: Wow! If only more people knew.

(SCENE: THE AIRPORT, THE YEMEN EXPRESS COUNTER, CHANDLER IS STILL TRYING TO GET RID OF JANICE.)

Chandler: Y'know you, really didn't have to take me to the airport.

Janice: Oh please. Every moment is precious. Y'know? Besides, somebody had to ride in that other taxi with the rest of your luggage, and your friends don't really seem to care too much that you're leaving.

Chandler: Well, we're really not that close. (PAUSE) Okay, so I guess this is uh, good-bye then.

Janice: On no! No! It's not good-bye, I'm not leaving until you get on that plane.

Chandler: Okay. Then I guess it's just, wait here then. (HANDS HER THE SIGN THAT SAYS, WAIT HERE.) (TO THE TICKET AGENT) Hi. I need one fake ticket to Yemen.

Ticket Counter Attendant: One ticket to Yemen?

Chandler: Oh no-no-no, no. No, no, no, I just, I just need a pretend ticket.

Ticket Counter Attendant: I'm sorry sir, I don't understand.

Chandler: What would you give to a kid if he wanted a ticket to play with?

Ticket Counter Attendant: Are you travelling with a child?

Chandler: No. all right, y'know what, she's (POINTS TO JANICE) gonna think that I'm handing you a credit card, but what I'm really gonna do is hand you a library card.

Ticket Counter Attendant: Ah, sir a ticket to Yemen is \$2,100 and we don't take library cards.

Janice: What's the matter? Is something wrong? Do you have to stay?

Chandler: (TO THE TICKET AGENT) American Express?

(SCENE: THE RUGBY GAME, ROSS IS GETTING KILLED.)

Emily: I can't believe they're doing that to him! I told them to go easy on him!

Phoebe: No offence but, y'know sometimes it's hard to understand you, y'know with the accent, so...

(THE WHISTLE BLOWS.)

Emily: That's just halftime, there's more of this.

(ROSS LIMPS OVER ALL COVERED IN MUD.)

Ross: Did you see me? I was pretty good, huh? That is one fun game!

Emily: Right.

Ross: (TO EMILY) Hey, could you do me a favour? Could you just grab me a bottle of water?

Emily: Okay.

Ross: Thanks. (WHEN SHE'S GONE HE COLLAPSES INTO JOEY.) I-I think I'm dying. I really do.

Phoebe: Oh, poor baby.

Ross: (TO PHOEBE) Tell my son that I love him. (EMILY RETURNS WITH THE WATER.) Excellent! Well, okay, I gotta have some more fun!

Emily: Ross, they are killing you out there!

Ross: (WHINES "NO") That's not true!

Phoebe: She's right! You have to stop!

Ross: What? No! No, I'm not stopping. I'm Red Ross!

Joey: Dude, if you go back out there, you're gonna be Dead Ross!

Ross: I don't care! I am not quitting! I insist on finishing this game!

Emily: all right, all right, if you insist on doing this, at least let me help you.

Ross: No, God no! That is no place for a woman. Those guys will grab anything.

Emily: No. That's not what I'm saying. I just may know a few things that might help you inflict some pain.

Ross: I like that.

Emily: Yeah? Listen closely, Devon has got a weak ankle.

Ross: Huh?

Emily: One swift kick and he'll back off.

Ross: all right, bad ankle, got it!

Emily: And that big bloke with the beard, he has got a trick hip. Yeah. And uh, and David over there, I heard he doesn't wear a cup.

Ross: Yeah? I can use that, trick hip, no cup, okay! Okay!

Emily: And uh, Liam, Liam's got bad knees. You hit him right and he'll go down like a lamp.

Ross: But-but, Liam's on my team.

Emily: I don't care! You just get him!

Ross: I'm gonna go get him! Okay, I am going back in! (SQUEALS LIKE A MADMAN.)

Joey: The Red Ross! Okay.

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA IS READING A BOOK AS RACHEL RETURNS.)

Rachel: Hey!

Monica: Hi!

Rachel: (NOTICING A BUNCH OF PICTURES AROUND THE DOOR THAT WEREN'T THERE ORIGINALLY.) What-what are-what are these?

Monica: Oh, just some pictures I made and hung up. I thought they'd brighten up the place. They do don't you think?

(RACHEL RIPS ONE OF THE WALL AND FINDS A HUGE HOLE UNDERNEATH.)

Monica: No-no-no, no!

(RACHEL RIPS OFF ANOTHER ONE, REVEALING ANOTHER HOLE. RACHEL THEN MOVES ONTO A THIRD ONE, BUT THIS ONE DOESN'T HAVE A HOLE UNDERNEATH IT.)

Monica: I know that there's no hole there, I just really liked that picture.

(RACHEL LOOKS AT IT AND THEN THROWS IT AWAY. SHE THEN REMOVES A FOURTH ONE, REVEALING A THIRD HOLE.)

Rachel: Oh my God! Look at this!

Monica: Okay, but there is a wire back there! I mean that switch is connected to something!

Rachel: I don't care! The wires have come loose in your head!

Monica: I just thought that if I could follow the wire I could find out what it did.

Rachel: And did you?!

Monica: No. It disappears back there behind that baseboard. For a minute there, I thought it went downstairs.



(RACHEL REMOVES A PAPER ON THE FLOOR WHICH IS COVERING A HOLE AND GASPS.)

Monica: But it didn't. Say hello to Mrs. Chatracus.

Rachel: Oh my God.

Mrs. Chatracus: Hello darling.

Rachel: Hello, Mrs. Chatracus.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, THEY ARE RETURNING FROM THE RUGBY GAME, JOEY AND EMILY ARE CARRYING ROSS.)

Phoebe: Now, are you sure you don't want to go see a doctor?

Ross: Oh no! That-that'll just bring me down! This was great! I mean I-I-I was great! This is a great day! Y'know what? I'm buying everyone coffee. all right? If someone would just grab my wallet, it's in my pocket.

Joey: Yeah, sure.

Ross: No, not you. (EMILY GETS IT.)

Joey: Uh, look, your eye's still popping out a little, I'm gonna go get some ice.

Phoebe: Ooh, ice! I am so in the mood for ice! (THEY GO AND GET THE COFFEE AND THE ICE LEAVING ROSS AND EMILY ALONE.)

Emily: You were amazing out there.

Ross: Oh, I kinda was, wasn't I?

Emily: Oh my God!

Ross: I made a man twice my size cry. I mean, I haven't done that since I was four and I washed my dad's Porsche with rocks.

Emily: You really enjoyed yourself didn't you?

Ross: Please! Are you kidding? I-I hurt three huge men, I gave a guy a bloody nose—I mean I-I'm not proud of it but, I really am. And it's all because of you, wonderful, amazing you.

Emily: I think you've got concussion.

Ross: No, no, I'm serious. Thank you.

Emily: You're welcome. (SHE HUGS HIM TIGHTLY AND HE WINCES.) I'm sorry. Did I hurt you?

Ross: It's worth the pain. (SHE GOES TO HUG HIM AGAIN.) Y'know what, you know what? It's not.

(SCENE: THE AIRPORT, THE FLIGHT TO YEMEN IS BEING CALLED.)

Ticket Counter Attendant: (ON THE P.A.) This is the final boarding call for Flight 664 to Yemen.

Chandler: Well, I-I guess I gotta go.

Janice: Oh, my Bing-a-ling. I'll wait for you. Do you even know how long you're going to be gone?

Chandler: Well, just until we find an energy source to replace fuel.

Janice: Oh. Well, I'll right you everyday. (READING THE ADDRESS) 15 Yemen Road, Yemen.

Chandler: Okay, good-bye. Good-bye.

(HE GIVES THE AGENT HIS TICKET AND WALKS ONTO THE JETWAY. JANICE WALKS OVER AND LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW. CHANDLER WALKS BACK INTO THE TERMINAL AND TRIES TO WALK RIGHT PAST JANICE, BUT SHE SEES HIM.)

Janice: Chandler?

Chandler: No!

Janice: Chandler!

Chandler: Janice! There you are! There you are! I had to have one last kiss, and also-also you said that you were going to leave right after I got on the plane!

Janice: No! No! I wanna see you take-off.

Chandler: Well, I then guess I'm going to Yemen! I'm going to Yemen! (TO THIS OLD WOMAN ALSO GOING TO YEMEN.) When we get to Yemen, can I stay with you?

CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA HAS FINALLY GIVEN UP ON HER SEARCH TO FIND WHAT THE LIGHT SWITCH DOES AND IS NOW FLICKING IT ON AND OFF AIMLESSLY.)

Monica: all right. The super couldn't figure out what it did. A \$200 an hour electrician couldn't figure out what it did. I've had seven pretty serious shocks. I officially give up.

Rachel: Thank God.

Monica: I guess Joey was right, it does nothing.

(CUT TO CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY AND PHOEBE ARE WATCHING TV. THE TV IS TURNING OFF AND ON, AND EACH TIME PHOEBE IS BLINKING HER EYES LIKE THE GENIE DID. THE SWITCH OBVIOUSLY CONTROLS THE OUTLET WHICH THE TV IS PLUGGED INTO.)

Phoebe: See? I'm doing it. I am totally doing it. (SUDDENLY IT STOPS WORKING.) I lost it.

**END**

## **Episode 16 – season 4**

### **THE ONE WITH THE FAKE PARTY**

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CHANDLER, MONICA, AND PHOEBE ARE THERE. PHOEBE IS STRESSING OUT ABOUT SOMETHING.)

Monica: What is it hon?

Phoebe: I-I can't find anything that I want to eat! Everything I eat makes me nauseous! I'm telling you, being pregnant is no piece of cake—ooh! Cake! (CHANDLER SHRUGS, AND PHOEBE GRIMACES.) No.

Monica: Aww, honey I'm sorry.

Phoebe: God! Ooh! What is that smell? It's coming from the bathroom. Ooh! (SHE GOES TO THE BATHROOM.)

Chandler: Wow! Pregnancy does give you some weird cravings.

(CUT TO THE BATHROOM, JOEY IS TAKING A SHOWER AND PHOEBE KNOCKS ON THE DOOR.)

Joey: Yeah?

Phoebe: It's me. It's Phoebe. Listen there's something in here I want to eat, what-what smells so good?

(JOEY STICKS HIS HEAD OUT OF THE SHOWER CURTAIN.)

Joey: Is it the shampoo? It's guava.

Phoebe: (SHE SMELLS HIS HEAD) No!

Joey: Oh! Wait-wait! (REACHES INSIDE THE SHOWER.) Is it my bologna sandwich?

Phoebe: Yes. Yes. Yes. I can't believe it! The baby wants bologna! Maybe he wants me to eat meat? I can't eat meat!

Joey: Oh, wait-wait! (REACHES INTO THE SHOWER AGAIN.) Maybe it's a pickle?!

(PHOEBE GRIMACES AT THE SMELL.)

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, CHANDLER, MONICA, JOEY AND RACHEL ARE THERE. RACHEL IS WRITING SOMETHING ON A PAD, AND THEN CRUMPLES IT UP AND THROWS IT ON THE FLOOR.)

Chandler: What are you writing?

Rachel: Well, Joshua's coming in tomorrow and since I don't have the guts to ask him out, I'm going to sell him a coat and put this note in the pocket.

Chandler: Oh yeah? (HE GRABS THE PAD AND STARTS READING IT.) Joshua, give me a call sometime, guys like you (PAUSE) never go out of style—what did you throw away?

(ROSS AND EMILY ENTER.)

Chandler: Hi guys!

All: Hey!

Joey: Hey, what have you guys been up too?

Ross: Oh, we went to see a collection of Victorian doorknobs and the Cupert-Hewitt museum.

Chandler: Without me?!

Emily: My uncle dragged us there. But, it actually it turned out to be really interesting.

Ross: Yeah.

Emily: They were so ornate and beautiful, I mean look at that! (SHOWS THEM A DOORKNOB SHE HAS.)

Monica: I don't know how museums work in England but, here, you're not supposed to take stuff.

Emily: I uh, I got it from the gift shop. They have really lax security there. (CHANDLER IS SHOCKED.) It's a joke. (THEY ALL LAUGH.)

Ross: Bye. (THEY KISS.)

Emily: Right, I've got to be off, I'll see ya. Buh-bye then. (SHE LEAVES.)

Joey: Wow! You guys seem to be having a good time.

Ross: Oh yeah, she's-she's amazing. And-and she's so much fun. And! Y'know what? When I'm with her, I'm fun! I even signed up for helicopter classes. (CHANDLER IS SHOCKED.) She's leaving in two days, I don't have to do it.

Monica: Oh no, two days, you must be bummed.

Ross: Yeah, she's got to go back to London. But you know what? I've been prepared for this from the start. We both knew we had two weeks together, and that's it. Y'know.

Joey: Hey that's what all my relationships are like.

Chandler: Yes, but in Ross's case, they both know in two weeks that's it.

(PHOEBE ENTERS.)

Ross: Pheebs!

All: Hey!

Ross: (STARTS RUBBING HER BELLY) Hello! Hello!

Phoebe: (ANGERED BY THE RUBBING) Yes! I know! I know! Yeah! So the baby is totally craving meat. This afternoon I tried tricking it, I made it a soy-burger to make it think it was getting meat, y'know? And I got nauseous.

Chandler: Maybe that's because soy-burgers suck!

Phoebe: Being pregnant is tough on your tummy.

Joey: Hey, but at least you got that cool, pregnant lady glow.

Phoebe: That's sweat. You throw up all morning, you'll have that glow too.

(SCENE: BLOOMINGDALE'S, RACHEL IS PREPARING TO SLIP JOSHUA THE NOTE.)

Joshua: (COMING IN FROM A CHANGING ROOM) Okay!

Rachel: Oh, here's that trench-coat that you wanted.

Joshua: Oh great! (HE TRIES ON THE COAT.) Wow! Yeah, it's comfortable.

Rachel: Yeah?

Joshua: Man, I could really flash somebody in this thing. (HE GOES TO PUT HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS.)

Rachel: (STOPPING HIM) Oh no-no, no-no, they don't want you to put your hands in the pockets until you are out of the store.

Joshua: Why not?!

Rachel: Well, that's because of a lot of...(SHE IMITATES SOMEONE PICKING THEIR NOSE AND PLACING THE TREASURE FOUND IN THE POCKETS.)

Joshua: Y'know, they ruin it for everybody.

Rachel: I know!

Joshua: Y'know, I wore that cashmere sweater on a date last night.

Rachel: Oh?

Joshua: Yeah, it was my first date since the uh, since the divorce.

Rachel: Well, congratulations, so do you love her?

Joshua: No, no, no, she's nice but, y'know, it just it made me realize that I'm just not, I'm just not ready to be dating, y'know?

Rachel: Huh. Well, uh, that's uh, that's interesting. (SHE GOES OVER AND RETRIEVES HER NOTE.)

Joshua: (NOTICING HER) Hey-whoa-hey-hey, what was that?

Rachel: Oh, it's just an anti-theft device.

Joshua: Then uh, what's-what's this? (SHOWS HER THE REAL ANTI-THEFT DEVICE.)

Rachel: You need that, you need that too 'cause obviously, a thief could just tear this up. (RIPS UP THE NOTE.)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, ROSS IS WRITING ON THE MAGNA-DOODLE AS RACHEL ENTERS.)

Rachel: Oops, sorry. Listen, we-we have to have a party tonight! Actually, we have to have one in five minutes, so everybody cancel your plans.

Chandler: What are you talking about?

Joey: Yeah, what's going on?

Rachel: We have to have a surprise Bon Voyage party for Emily. But it's actually for Joshua. (STARTS HANDING OUT PARTY HATS.) Look, he said he's not ready to date, so I had to invite him to a party if I wanted to see him outside of work, and now I have the perfect opportunity to seduce him! (HANDS ROSS A PARTY HAT.)

Ross: Well, as much as I'd like to meet Josh and warn him, Emily and I aren't going to be here. all right? I mean, she's going to come by first to say good-bye, and then I've got a whole special evening planned. So I'm sorry, no party.

Joey: Awwww!

Emily: (ENTERING) Hello?

Rachel: Surprise!!!

Chandler and Joey: Surprise!!

Emily: No one's ever thrown me a surprise party before!

Rachel: Well, it was all Ross's idea.

Emily: You're so sweet! And I'm so surprised!

Ross: You really didn't know?

(CUT TO LATER, THE PARTY IS IN FULL SWING. RACHEL IS IN THE KITCHEN AND CHANDLER GOES OVER TO TALK TO HER.)

Chandler: Why are you in here if Joshua is all the way over there? (POINTS TO THE LIVING ROOM.)

Rachel: Uh, because I'm trying to play hard to get. Oh, quick he's looking over here, say something funny.

Chandler: Like what?

(RACHEL LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY.)

Joey: What-what-what is so funny?

Chandler: I said, "Like what?"

Joey: Now that's a thinker.

Rachel: Okay, y'know what, y'know what? This playing hard to get thing is not working. Umm, hand-hand me those cherries. (CHANDLER DOES SO.) Okay. Okay. (SHE DOES A LITTLE SEXY WALK OVER TO WHERE JOSHUA IS STANDING.) Hi!

Joshua: Hi!

Rachel: Care for a cherry?

Joshua: Oh, no thanks.

Rachel: No? Y'know, I can tie one of these into a knot using just my tongue.

(SHE TRIES TO DEMONSTRATE THIS UNIQUE ABILITY, BUT ONLY SUCCEEDS IN CHOKING ON IT.)

Joshua: You okay? (RACHEL SWALLOWED IT WHOLE AND IS NOT HACKING LIKE A HEAVY SMOKER IN THE MORNING.) You all right? (RACHEL WALKS AWAY, COUGHING.)

Ross: (INTERRUPTING MONICA AND EMILY) So we should probably get going soon.

Emily: Oh, but the party's only just getting started!

Ross: Yeah, but we-we have to be at the Four Seasons for drinks in 15 minutes and then y'know, then The Plaza for dinner.

Emily: So why did you plan a party at the same time?



Ross: No-no-no, no, umm, actually American surprise parties are-are-are very short. It's usually, "Surprise!" And then, "Oh my God, I'm so surprised—good-bye!"

Emily: But Ross, I'm such having a great time! Your sister has just been telling me that you used to dress up like little, old ladies and hold make-believe tea parties.

Ross: Monica said that did she? (HE SQUEEZES MONICA'S KNEE REALLY HARDLY AND MONICA WINCES IN PAIN.)

(CUT TO JOEY AND PHOEBE IN THE KITCHEN. PHOEBE IS WATCHING JOEY MAKE A SANDWICH.)

Phoebe: Ooh, yeah. Then what are you going to put on top of that?

Joey: A little salami.

Phoebe: Ooh yeah! Then umm, what goes on top of the salami?

Joey: Pastrami.

Phoebe: Oooh, yeah. You're a genius.

(RACHEL ENTERS, SHE HAS CHANGED CLOTHES.)

Rachel: Oh, could somebody give me a hand with this zipper?

Joey: Yeah. (HE GOES OVER TO HER.)

Rachel: Up!

Monica: You changed?

Rachel: Yeah, I did. I needed my lucky dress.

Monica: And lucky means, more cleavage?

Chandler: Does for me.

(JOEY STARTS WIPING LINT OFF OF HER BACK, BUT GOES AT LITTLE TOO FAR AND RACHEL JUST GLARES AT HIM. HE STOPS, GIVES HER THE 'OKAY' SYMBOL AND WALKS AWAY.)

Rachel: Ohh, God! Look at him, he's so cute. I wanna go over there, grab him, and kiss him! How can I kiss him and not letting him know that I like him?

Joey: Oh! I know how you can get him, take off your bra.

Rachel: What?

Joey: There was a seen in Footloose...

Chandler: Flashdance.

Joey: Yeah-yeah, yeah, with that-that uh, plumber girl...

Chandler: She was a welder.

Joey: What? Were you like in the movie, or... Anyway, she takes off her bra under her shirt and pulls it out the sleeve. Very sexy, and classy.

Monica: Or if you want to kiss him, umm, you could use mistletoe.

Rachel: It's not Christmas!

Monica: Or Spin the Bottle?

Rachel: He's not 11!

Emily: (WITH HER COAT ON, SHE'S LEAVING WITH ROSS) Thank you so much for this. It was really so thoughtful of you.

Rachel: What? You're leaving?!

Ross: Yes, we have something we have to get to.

Joshua: Uh, yeah, I think I'm going to take-off too.

Rachel: No! You guys can't leave yet! You have to stay, we-we got the whole big thing planned!

Ross: What big thing?

(CUT TO LATER, THE WHOLE GROUP IS SEATED ON THE FLOOR AND RACHEL IS EXPLAINING THE RULES OF SPIN THE BOTTLE.)

Rachel: (SPINNING THE BOTTLE) So, Spin the Bottle works like this: I spin the bottle, it lands on Gunther, so I would have to kiss Gunther. (SHE CRAWLS OVER TO WHERE GUNTHER IS SITTING AND SEES THE LOOK OF ANTICIPATION ON GUNTHER'S FACE AND DECIDES NOT TO KISS HIM.) all right. Who wants to go first?

Emily: I'll go.

All: Yay!

(EMILY SPINS THE BOTTLE AND IT LANDS ON JOEY.)

Joey: Welcome to America. (THEY BOTH KISS.)

(JOEY SPINS THE BOTTLE AND IT LANDS ON EMILY.)

Monica: Two in a row! You've got to use your tongues now! (THEY KISS AGAIN.)

Rachel: Yay! Emily!

(EMILY SPINS THE BOTTLE AND ONCE AGAIN, IT LANDS ON JOEY.)

Chandler: What are the odds? What are the odds?

(THEY BOTH MOVE TO KISS AGAIN.)

Ross: (STOPPING THEM) Okay, that-that's enough! Y'know, let's, let's let someone else play.

Joey: If you didn't want to play, why did you come to the party?

Rachel: Okay, my turn!!

(RACHEL SPINS THE BOTTLE AND IT LANDS ON....WAIT FOR IT....JOSHUA. (YOU THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO SAY ROSS, DIDN'T YOU?) RACHEL SQUEALS IN DELIGHT AND STARTS A SLOW SEXY CRAWL OVER TO JOSHUA, MAKING SURE HE AND EVERYONE ELSE WATCHING GETS A GOOD LOOK AT HER CLEAVAGE.)

Phoebe: Oh my God!! The baby just kicked!

All: Ohh!

Rachel: It's okay! It's okay! It kicked once, it'll kick again!

All: Oh my God!

(THEY ALL STAND UP AND GO OVER TO PHOEBE TO FEEL THE BABY, PREVENTING RACHEL FROM KISSING JOSHUA.)

Rachel: all right, well, everybody just remember where they were sitting.

(SHE CRAWLS OVER TO JOSHUA AND KISSES THE BACK OF HIS KNEE. HE FEELS IT AND LOOKS DOWN, RACHEL PRETENDS SHE'S KNOCKING A BUG OFF HIS LEG.)

Rachel: Just a bug.

### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, IT IS LATER IN THE PARTY. THE SPIN THE BOTTLE GAME IS OVER AND CHANDLER IS MAKING A SANDWICH AS PHOEBE WATCHES.)

Phoebe: Y'know it doesn't matter how much I'm craving it. Y'know why I'm never gonna eat meat? Because it's murder, cold blooded murder.

Chandler: Okay.

(HE TAKES A BITE OUT OF THE SANDWICH AND AS HE DOES SO, PHOEBE ATTACKS THE OTHER END AND STARTS DEVOURING THE SANDWICH.)

Chandler: There's a Phoebe on my sandwich! (HE WALKS AWAY, GIVING THE SANDWICH TO PHOEBE.)

Joey: Phoebe, what-what are you doing?!

Phoebe: I can't help it. I need the meat. The baby needs the meat.

Joey: all right, look, y'know how-y'know how when you're dating someone and you don't want to cheat on them, unless it's with someone really hot?

Phoebe: Yeah, totally!

Joey: all right. Okay. Well this is the same kind of deal. IF YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING WRONG, (HE GRABS TWO STEAKS FROM THE FREEZER) do it right!

(CUT TO LATER, PHOEBE IS FINISHING OFF HER STEAK.)

Joey: Feel better now?

Phoebe: Yeah, but at what cost? Six more months, three meals a day, I'm gonna eat like, y'know millions of cows.

Joey: Hey, what if I said, I could even things out for ya, meatwise.

Phoebe: What?

Joey: Well, I eat a lot of meat right?

Phoebe: Yeah.

Joey: Well, suppose until the baby's born I laid off it. No extra animals would die, you-you'd just be eating my animals.

Phoebe: Joey, I can't believe you would do that for me.

Joey: Absolutely! I could be a vegetarian. There's no meat in beer, right?

(CUT TO ROSS AND EMILY STANDING BY THE FOOSBALL TABLE.)

Ross: Okay, we could still make dinner if we skipped the appetisers and asked for our check right away.

(RACHEL ENTERS, SHE HAS CHANGED ONCE AGAIN. THIS TIME INTO HER HIGH SCHOOL CHEERLEADING UNIFORM.)

Emily: But, we can't go now. It looks like Rachel's gonna put on a skit.

Monica: Oh my God! Have you lost your mind?

Rachel: No-n-n-n-no! I am finally thinking clearly. My lucky dress wasn't working out to well for me, but for four years, this baby never missed.

Monica: Rachel-Rachel-Rachel I-I cannot, I can't let—(PAUSE), actually I kinda want to see what happens.

Joshua: Hey!

Rachel: Hi!

Joshua: Nice uh, costume.

Rachel: Ohh, yeah, well I wanted to give Emily a big American good-bye cheer. So okay! (RUNS INTO THE LIVING ROOM) Ready! Okay! Gimme an 'E!'

All: E!

Rachel: Gimme an 'M!'

All: M!

Rachel: Gimme an 'I!'

All: I!

Rachel: Gimme an 'L!'

All: L!

Rachel: Gimme a 'Y!'

All: Y!

Rachel: What do you get? (SHE THROWS HER POM-POMS TO JOEY AND PHOEBE AND PERFORMS A CARTWHEEL.) Emily!! (TRIES TO DO ANOTHER ONE.) Emil—Whoa!! (SHE FALLS IN CHANDLER'S ROOM.) Okay! So that's me as a cheerleader! Ta-dum! (GUNTHER'S THE ONLY ONE THAT CLAPS.)

(JOEY AND MONICA RUSH OVER TO HER.)

Joey and Monica: Are you all right?

Rachel: I'm fine! I'm fine! I'm just losing a tooth, it's no big deal. I have a dentist! Y'know. I'm gonna go put some ice on it. Excuse me. (SHE GOES OVER TO THE ICE AND JOEY AND MONICA FOLLOW HER.) What do I do now? What do I do now?

Monica: I think you're done.

Joey: Okay, time to take off the bra. (SHE GLARES AT HIM.)

Joshua: Umm, that was really great, but I-I gotta take-off actually.

Joey: (TRYING NOT TO BE OBVIOUS) Take the bra off.

Rachel: all right, come on, let's go get your coat.

Joshua: Okay.

(THEY BOTH GO TO CHANDLER'S BEDROOM TO GET HIS COAT.)

(CUT TO GUNTHER AND EMILY.)

Gunther: Rachel is my girlfriend.

(CUT TO CHANDLER'S BEDROOM.)

Joshua: So, this was uh, really fun.

Rachel: Oh, yeah! Real fun. (SHE MAKES A DECISION.) Y'know, this bra... Really, bothers me. (SHE STARTS TAKING OFF HER BRA.) Y'know, this used to be my bedroom. Yeah. A lot of memories in here, a lot of memories. If these walls could talk, y'know what they'd say? Wanna hear some memories? (SHE IS NOW VIOLENTLY

PULLING ON HER BRA IN ORDER TO REMOVE IT, BUT IT ISN'T CO-OPERATING.)

Joshua: Need uh, need a little hand there.

Rachel: Oh no-no-no! No, I got this all under control.

Joshua: You really don't seem like you do. That's...

(SHE IS STILL YANKING ON THE BRA, BUT IT IS STUCK IN HER SLEEVE. FINALLY, SHE GIVES UP.)

Rachel: Ughhhh!! Forget it! (SITS DOWN HEAVILY ON THE BED.) This is, this is not how this is supposed to happen.

Joshua: Well, what was supposed to happen?

Rachel: Can you not look at me when I say this? (HE TURNS AROUND) I thought that if I could get you here, I could seduce you.

Joshua: Huh. Oh, boy! (SITS DOWN NEXT TO HER.) Uh, I-I don't wear suits to work, and I bought six of them from you.

Rachel: Well, I'm sorry, I thought you needed them!

Joshua: No, no-no, no-no, my point is that I kept coming back because, I wanted to see you.

Rachel: Why?!

Joshua: Because I-I like you.

Rachel: You like me?

Joshua: Yeah! I mean you're-you're beautiful and smart and sophisticated—a lot of this isn't based on tonight.

Rachel: Yeah but-but-but you liked me! Oh my God, I can't believe this, all this time, I liked you and you liked me!

Joshua: But...

Rachel: Oh no-no-no don't say but! No-no, but's never good! Let's just leave it at, you like me and I like you.

Joshua: Okay uh, however...

Rachel: Oh, now see that's a fancy but.

Joshua: My marriage like just ended, and I'm really not ready to get into anything yet.

Rachel: But....

Joshua: I'm sorry, I, I just need a little time.

Rachel: Okay.

(SCENE: THE HALLWAY, ROSS IS SITTING ON THE STEP DRINKING A BEER AS RACHEL COMES OUT OF THE GUYS APARTMENT.)

Rachel: Ohh, here you are. I was looking for you before. Joshua's gone so you and Emily are free to go.

Ross: That's okay. She's still in there enjoying her fake party and uh, it's too late to do any of the things I had planned, so...

Rachel: Oh, Ross, I'm sorry. I completely ruined your evening.

Ross: Yeah.

Rachel: Well, if it makes you feel any better, I made a fool out of myself.

Ross: Helps a little.

Rachel: Is there room on that step for a pathetic loser?

Ross: Yeah, have a seat.

Rachel: I'm so sorry.

Ross: That's okay, I mean it was just two-week thing anyway, I just didn't want it to end this way, y'know?

Rachel: Well, maybe you didn't want it to end?

Ross: What do you mean?

Rachel: You seem to really like her.

Ross: Yeah, I really do. Yeah, but what am I gonna do, I mean we-we both agreed that it was gonna be a two-week thing, y'know no commitment.



Rachel: Ross, that girl just spent the entire evening talking to your friends, asking to hear stories about you, looking through Monica's photo albums, I mean you don't do that if you're just in it for two weeks.

Ross: You think?

Rachel: Yeah, you got like 14 hours until she has to be at the airport, and you're sitting here in the hallway with a 28-year-old cheerleader with a fat lip.

Ross: Hey, you're right.

Rachel: Yeah.

Ross: Thanks. (HE STARTS TO GO INSIDE AND STOPS.) What photo album was it?

Rachel: I don't know, it was you and a bunch of albino kids.

Ross: Oh my God! Those weren't albino kids, that was computer camp! Rach! (HE HURRIES INSIDE AND CHANDLER IS TAKING OUT THE GARBAGE.)

Rachel: Hey.

Chandler: Hey.

Rachel: You're a pathetic loser, right?

Chandler: Oh-ho, yeah!

Rachel: Sit!

(HE DOES SO, AND IMMEDIATELY STARTS LOOKING PATHETIC.)

Joshua: Hi. (HE HAS JUST RETURNED.)

Rachel: Oh my gosh, Joshua!

Joshua: all those things I said about not being ready...

Rachel: They're not true?

Joshua: No, they're-they're all true.

Rachel: Oh.

Joshua: But...

Rachel: Oh! Oh, I love that but.

(THEY MOVE TO KISS, BUT REALISE THAT CHANDLER IS STARING AT THEM. CHANDLER URGES THEM ON.)

Rachel: You wanna go inside and have some coffee?

Joshua: Yeah.

Rachel: Okay. (JOSHUA GOES INSIDE AND TO CHANDLER.) Every time.

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, THE NEXT DAY. PHOEBE IS BUSY MAKING A SANDWICH.)

Joey: Oooh, what you got there?

Phoebe: Pastrami.

Joey: Oh-ho-ho, yeah! Hey! Y'know what goes good with that?

Phoebe: Hm-mm, corn beef.

Joey: Ooh, I was gonna say bologna, but that's much better. How about a little of that smoked turkey?

Phoebe: Okay.

Joey: (HE STARTS LOOKING LONGINGLY AT THE SANDWICH.) Oh mama! Uh when-when is the baby due?

Phoebe: Six months.

Joey: Ugh. Now if a cow should die of natural causes, I can have one of those right?

Phoebe: Not if I get there first.

**END**

**Episode 17 – season 4**

**THE ONE WITH THE FREE PORN**

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CHANDLER IS WATCHING TV, AND WE HEAR MR. TREEGER IN THE BATHROOM.)

Mr. Treeger: Ohhh, man!!

Joey: (COMING IN FROM HIS BEDROOM) What is that?

Chandler: Treeger's snaking the shower drain.

Mr. Treeger: What in the name of hell?

Joey: Maybe he found you flip-flop.

(JOEY SITS DOWN AND CHANGES THE CHANNEL, AND WE SEE TWO PEOPLE MAKING OUT.)

Chandler: Hey!

Joey: Whoa! Is this porn? What did I do? I must've hit something on the remote.

Chandler: Do we pay for this?

Joey: No, we didn't even pay our cable bill—maybe this is how they punish us.

Chandler: Maybe we shouldn't pay our phone bill—free phone sex.

Joey: Maybe we shouldn't pay our gas bill? (STOPS AND THINKS ABOUT WHAT HE JUST SAID.)

Mr. Treeger: (COMING IN FROM THE BATHROOM) Whoa, hey, that lady's all kinds of naked.

Chandler: Yeah, Joey just pressed something on the remote and it just, came on!

Mr. Treeger: Yeah, it happened to me once. I was just flipping through the channels and bam! It was like finding money.

Chandler: Like finding money with naked people on it!

Mr. Treeger: Then I made the mistake of turning off the TV, I never got it back again. And I'm sad. (EXITS.)

Joey: (TO CHANDLER) Why would he turn off the TV? (CHANDLER SHRUGS.)

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, LATER THAT MORNING. THE PORN IS STILL ON, THERE ARE THREE WOMEN GETTING READY TO SHAVE THE CHEST OF SOME GUY. JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE

WONDERING WHY THAT GUY IS LETTING THEM SHAVE HIS CHEST, AND MONICA AND RACHEL ARE EATING BREAKFAST AT THE FOOSBALL TABLE.)

Rachel: all right, y'know what, come on, do we really have to watch this while we eat? (SHE MAKES A MOVE FOR THE REMOTE.)

Joey and Chandler: (STOPPING HER) Oh no-no-no-no!

Chandler: We don't know what could make this go away.

Joey: Yeah, so no one touches the remote. And no one touches the TV!

Chandler: And no one touches the air around the TV!

Joey: Imagine a protective porn bubble if you will, okay?

Monica: Well at least, I'm going to mute it.

Joey and Chandler: Oh no-no-no! (MONICA MUTES THE TV AND THEY TENTATIVELY LOOK BEHIND THEM)

Chandler: We still have porn.

Joey: Hey.

Phoebe: (ENTERING, CARRYING HER MASSAGE TABLE) Hi!

Monica: Hi!

Rachel: Honey, what are you doing? That's too heavy.

Phoebe: Yeah.

Rachel: Give it here. (SHE TAKES THE TABLE.) Oh, God. (AND GIVES IT TO MONICA RIGHT AWAY.)

Monica: Okay.

Phoebe: Ohh, I'm getting too pregnant for this, lugging around a stupid massage table. Y'know, I have to find a job where I carrying a smaller table. (SHE GOES OVER AND STANDS IN FRONT OF THE TV.)

Chandler: Or a job where you don't have to carry a table.

Phoebe: You mean like a doctor?

Joey: Pheebs! You're blocking the porn! Look out!

Phoebe: Ohh! (SHE MOVES.) Oh my. Oh, that reminds me, I have to see my OB-GYN today.

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ROSS IS ENTERING.)

Ross: Hi.

Monica: Hi.

Ross: So uh, Emily just went to the airport.

Monica: Oh. Why didn't you take her?

Ross: Eh, her-her uncle already had planned on doing it. And y'know, we-we said our good-byes this morning, so...

Monica: You must feel horrible. Hey! The guys have free porn!

Ross: (THINKS ABOUT IT.) Nah.

Monica: Hey, cheer up! You're gonna see her again, right?

Ross: Well I, that's the thing, I don't know! I mean, whenever I brought it up with her she said, (IN A BRITISH ACCENT.) "This is so fantastic! Why do we have to talk about the future? Let's just enjoy..."

Monica: (INTERRUPTING HIM) No-no-no, don't-don't do the accent. You've got to see her again.

Ross: And why do you care so much?

Monica: Because! You could get to live out my fantasy!

Ross: You had fantasies about Emily?

Monica: No! Y'know, the fantasy! Meet someone from a strange land, fall in madly love, and spend the rest of your lives together.

Ross: Is that why in junior high you were the only one that hung out with that Ukrainian kid?

Monica: Yeah that, plus his mom used to put sour cream on everything!

Ross: Ahh.

Monica: Do you love her?

Ross: We said it was only going to be two weeks, y'know?

Monica: You love her!

Ross: What-what is love really?

Monica: Ohhh, I knew you loved her! Then you need to go to the airport and tell her. You're probably just gonna catch her just as she's about to go to the gate. You're gonna call out her name and say, "I love you!" And she's gonna say, "I love you, too!" And you guys are going to have the most amazing kiss, everyone at the gate will applaud.

Ross: I am a good kisser.

Monica: Then you two can, can sneak into the cockpit, and things will start to heat up, and then a stewardess comes in... (ROSS LOOKS AT HER.) I've been watching too much porn.

(SCENE: BETH ISRAEL MEDICAL CENTER, PHOEBE IS AT HER OB-GYN DOING AN ULTRASOUND, RACHEL IS WITH HER. WE HEAR THE BABY'S HEARTBEAT.)

Rachel: Is that the heartbeat?

The Doctor: That's it.

Phoebe: Oh my God!

Rachel: Oh wow! This is so cool.

(THE HEARTBEAT CHANGES, AND WE HEAR A DIFFERENT ONE.)

The Doctor: Have we talked about the possibility of multiple births?

Phoebe: Why don't take care of this one, and should I get pregnant again, I'll hold onto your card, okay?

The Doctor: No, I'm getting three separate heartbeats.

Phoebe: Three? You guys were worried I wouldn't even have one!

The Doctor: Doctors are wrong all the time.

Phoebe: Well, yeah.

Rachel: Well, so, are-are you sure that there are three?!

The Doctor: Definitely. (POINTS OUT EACH HEAD ON THE ULTRASOUND.)

Phoebe: Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh my God!! So I-I mean so in a few months I'm going to have three full grown babies just walkin' around inside me?! Oh! Oh! And it's gonna be one of those log rides where they just come shooting out!

The Doctor: Actually, giving birth to three babies isn't that different from giving birth to one.

Phoebe: What do you know?!

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, PHOEBE IS THERE, WAITING TO TELL FRANK AND ALICE THE NEWS.)

Alice: (ENTERING) Oh-oh, Phoebe!

Phoebe: Ooh! Hi!

Alice: Hi! (SHE RUNS OVER AND HUGS PHOEBE'S STOMACH.) So, how did it go at the doctors?

Phoebe: Oh well, okay, hey, y'know how when you're umm, you're walking down the street and you see three people in a row, and you say, "Oh, that's nice?"

Frank: Yes.

Phoebe: Okay, yeah well, good news, you're going to have three babies.

Alice: Three babies?

Frank: I finally got my band!

Alice: We're gonna have a big family, I've always wanted a big family!

Phoebe: Oh God, I'm so glad you guys are happy, I was so afraid you were going to be all freaked.

Frank: Why would we be freaked?

Phoebe: No, no maybe 'cause it's harder to raise them, and the added expense, and...

Frank: (THEY'RE LESS THAN HAPPY NOW) Oh.

Alice: Right.

Phoebe: No, back to happy. Back to happy!

Alice: No-no-no, no, it's going to be fine. Because umm, because I teach Home Ec, and uh, I can have 30 kids making baby clothes all year long. Y'know it'll-it'll be like my very own little sweatshop.

Frank: Yeah, I've been thinking ever since you said we were having triplets, the best thing for me to do is to drop out of college and get a job.

Alice: No, Frank.

Phoebe: No you can't quit college! No! You're in college? Really?

Frank: Yeah, refrigerator college.

Alice: Yeah.

Frank: Yeah, y'know when we found out we were going to have a baby, y'know I figured y'know like I should y'know have like a career—and I love refrigerators!

Phoebe: You can't give up on your dream.

Frank: No, it's okay. We're-we're gonna have three kids! And that's-that's a different kind of dream. Three kids and no money.

(SCENE: THE AIRPORT, EMILY IS GETTING READY TO BOARD HER FLIGHT TO LONDON.)

Ticket Agent: (ON THE P.A.) This is the boarding call for Flight 009.

Ross: Emily! (RUNS UP.)

Emily: Oh my God! What are you doing here? (THEY HUG)

Ross: I just, I had to see you one more time before you took-off.

Emily: You are so sweet. (THEY KISS.)

Ross: That's, that's, that's a big candy bar. (SHE'S HOLDING ONE OF THOSE HUGE TOBLERONE BARS.) I had the most amazing time with you.

Emily: Me too.

Ticket Agent: This is the final boarding call for Flight 009.



Emily: Well, that' me. (THEY KISS AGAIN.) Here, have this. (SHE GIVES HIM THE CANDY BAR.) I'm only allowed one piece of carryon anyway. (SHE STARTS TOWARDS THE JETWAY.)

Ross: (STOPS HER) Wait uh, listen. I-I, I have to tell you something. Umm, I've been thinking, I'm just gonna come out and say it. Okay? I-I-I ah, I-I think I love you.

Emily: Oh. (SHE'S SHOCKED AND HUGS HIM.) Thank you. (SHE BOARDS THE PLANE.)

Ross: That's no problem.

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, RACHEL IS SINGING SOME KIND OF SONG.)

Rachel: What's that song? It has been in my head all day long.

Chandler: It's the theme from Good Will Humping.

Rachel: Y'know who doesn't even like dirty movies? My new boyfriend Joshua.

Joey: Yeah right.

Rachel: No, he told me. He prefers to leave certain things to the imagination.

Chandler: Oh-oh, yeah, and did he also say that ah, some of the dialogue was corny and that he actually found it was funny and not sexy?

Rachel: Yes!

Joey: Yeah, he likes porn.

(RACHEL STARTS TO LEAVE.)

Monica: Where ya going?

Rachel: I'm going to find out if he really thinks supermodels are too skinny. (AS SHE EXITS, PHOEBE ENTERS.) Hey, Pheebs!

Phoebe: Hey.

Joey: Hey!

Monica: How did it go with Frank and Alice?

Phoebe: Well, Frank has to quit college because his super fertile sister is having three babies! I need to make a lot of money really fast, and I had an idea that I want to talk to you (POINTS TO CHANDLER) about, 'cause you work for a big company. Okay, insider trading, what information is there that you can give me.

Chandler: They don't really talk to us about that kind of stuff. I can get you some free white out though.

(ROSS ENTERS.)

Monica: Ohh! Did you do what I said? Did-did-did you tell her?

Ross: I did.

Monica: And well, what did she say?

Ross: Thank you.

Monica: Oh, you're totally welcome! What'd she say?

Ross: She said, "Thank you." I said, "I love you." And she said, "Thank you."

Chandler: Whoa-whoa, wait a minute, did you say, you love her?

Joey: Yeah, what were you trying to get her to do?!

Ross: What do I do now?

Joey: You play hard to get.

Ross: She already lives in London.

Joey: Then you go to Tokyo.

Chandler: all right, look, forget it, forget it. You told her you love her, it's over.

Monica: It is not over! You're over!

Chandler: What?

Monica: You know!

Chandler: Okay. (PAUSE) Good one.

Monica: It is not over because she is going to call you and tell you she loves you. And the reason why she couldn't, is because her feelings were so strong, it scared her. Now you go

home and wait for her call, she could be calling you from the plane! Come on now go! Go!  
(TRIES TO PUSH ROSS OUT THE DOOR.)

Ross: Okay! Okay! But if she doesn't call, it is definitely over! No, wait. Wait. Unless, eventually, I call her, y'know just to she what's going on, and, and she says she'll call me back, but then she doesn't. Then it's over.

(JOEY HOLDS HIS FIST UP, AND CHANDLER GIVES HIM TWO THUMBS UP.)

Joey: Way to be strong, man!

(ROSS LEAVES, AND AFTER THE DOOR CLOSES, JOEY GIVES HIM THE LOSER SIGN.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, CHANDLER AND JOEY ENTER HAVING JUST WOKEN UP.)

Rachel: Hey!

Chandler: Hi! Listen, can we watch cartoons on your television? We need a porn break. We spent the last two hours watching In & Out & In, Again.

Rachel: Well, so, why don't you just turn it off?

Chandler: Because then we would be the guys who turned off free porn.

Phoebe: (ENTERING CARRYING A CASE) Ooh, good, you're hear! Okay.

Monica: Hey!

Phoebe: Hi!

Rachel: Well, what-what 'cha got there?

Phoebe: Oh this, well I'm glad you asked. (SHE OPENS THE CASE AND REMOVES A KNIFE AND AN SODA CAN.) Now, don't you hate it when you have to cut a tin can with an ordinary steak knife? (SHE EFFICIENTLY CUTS IT IN HALF.) Ahh! Now, I know what you're thinking...

Chandler: Pregnant Woman Slays Four?

Monica: Phoebe, they didn't make you pay for those knives, did they?

Phoebe: No!

Monica: Are you sure?

Phoebe: No!

Rachel: Honey, you're not gonna make enough money to help Frank and Alice just by selling knives.

Phoebe: No-no, I know that, but I just have to make enough money for the second part of my plan.

Chandler: What's the second part of your plan?

Phoebe: My Saturn dealership.

(SCENE: ROSS'S BEDROOM, HE HAS FALLEN ASLEEP WAITING FOR EMILY TO CALL. HE IS AWAKEN BY THE PHONE.)

Ross: (ANSWERS THE PHONE.) Hello?

Emily: Ross.

Ross: Emily, hi! Uh, how-how was you flight?

Emily: It was dreadful. I felt terrible about how I acted when you said those wonderful things.

Ross: No, no, that-that, that's all right. Umm, I'm just glad you called.

Emily: Ross umm, there's something that I've got to tell you, there's-there's someone else.

Ross: Does that mean the same thing in England as it does in America?

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, ROSS IS RELATING HIS RECENT CONVERSATION WITH EMILY TO THE GANG.)

Ross: She doesn't know which one of us she wants, me or this Colin guy.

Monica: This isn't how it's supposed to go, there can't be another guy.

Ross: Well...

Monica: Of course there's another guy!! This is even more perfect! Now you have to prove your love!

Ross: I'm not proving anything. Okay, I'm done listening to you. If I hadn't let you talk me into going to the airport in the first place, I never would've put my fist through the wall!

Chandler: You put your fist through the wall?

Ross: No, I missed and hit the door. But, it opened really hard!

Monica: You have to go to London!

Ross: What?

Monica: Yeah, you have to go fight for her!

Joey: Oh yeah, sure, that makes sense. Yeah. 'Cause you already told her you love her and she didn't say it back, then she called you and told you that there's another guy, so yeah, go to London that'll scare her!

Monica: When Rachel was with Paulo, what did you do?

Ross: I made fun of his accent.

Monica: You sat back and let him have her, you didn't fight at all. Am I right? Do you want the same thing to happen with Emily?

Ross: No.

Monica: all right then, go fight for her! Go to London! I mean, that could be you and Emily! (POINTS TO THE TV.) That, but-but nicer. Just, go to London!

Ross: Really?

Monica: Come on! Surprise her! Show up at her doorstep! Don't let her go without a fight!

Ross: all right. all right, I'm gonna do it!

Monica: all right.

Ross: I'm gonna, I'm gonna go to London and I'm going to fight for her.

Monica: Okay, good luck!

(ROSS STARTS TO LEAVE.)

Joey: Ross! Ross! If you're going to the airport, could you pick me up another one of those Toblerone bars? (CHANDLER NODS HIS HEAD NO.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA, JOEY, AND CHANDLER ARE SITTING AND TALKING AS PHOEBE AND RACHEL ENTER.)

Rachel: Hey!

Phoebe: Ooh-Ooh! I did it! I did it! I figured out a way to make money! I'm gonna open up my own massage place and Frank's gonna help me! And! We can work it around his schedule so he doesn't have to quit school!

Monica: That's sounds great, but how are you going to afford it?

Rachel: Well, we were walking down the street and we saw that van that you guys used for catering and we realised...

Phoebe: I'm telling it! I'm telling it!

Rachel: Okay.

Phoebe: Okay. You know how people need transportation, but they also need massages to help them relax so I just figured we could combine the two, okay, I give the massages and Frank drives! I can fix up the van, bolt the table in the back, and you know what I've got?

Chandler: A place where no one will ever get out alive?

Phoebe: No! Think about it, it's a taxi that people take when they need to relax, it's...

Rachel: (INTERRUPTING) Relaxi-Taxi!

Phoebe: The name was my favourite part!

Rachel: Well, well I can up with it!

Phoebe: YOU DID NOT!!!! Oh! No! You came up with Relaxi Cab! That's not good.

Rachel: Well, I...

(THE PHONE RINGS AND MONICA ANSWERS IT.)

Monica: Hello.

Ross: (ON PHONE) Hey.

Monica: Oh my God! Ross, are you in England? Was Emily surprised?

(CUT TO ROSS IN ONE OF THOSE BRITISH PHONE BOOTHS.)

Ross: No, because she hasn't come home yet. And she hasn't been home all night! She's obviously staying with that other guy, and I'm the stupid moron who spent the whole night outside her apartment!

Monica: all right. When is, when is the next flight out?

Ross: About four hours.

Monica: Okay, just stay there a couple more hours and if she doesn't show up by then, then just come on home.

Phoebe: Hey, tell him about Relaxi-Taxi, and-and ask him if he thinks that's better than Relaxi Cab.

Rachel: Okay, it's not Relaxi Cab. It's Relaxicab, like taxicab.

Phoebe: Oh, that is better.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, LATER THAT SAME NIGHT. THERE IS A KNOCK ON THE DOOR AND CHANDLER ANSWERS IT TO REVEAL EMILY STANDING BEHIND IT.)

Chandler: Are we in London?

Monica: What are you doing here? You can't be here!

Emily: I've uh, I've come to talk to Ross.

(SHE SETS HER BAG DOWN ON THE FOOSBALL TABLE AND JOEY SEES THE TOBLERONE BAR STICKING OUT OF IT AND GAZES LONGINGLY AT IT.)

Emily: What?

Joey: (PAUSE) Nothing. No, nothing.

Emily: I was going to call him, but...

Monica: Oh, you came to tell him you love him! I knew it! (POINTS AT CHANDLER) I was right! (POINTS TO EMILY) I'm right, right?

Emily: I'd really rather talk to him.

Monica: Oh.

Emily: I uh, I've been to his apartment and he wasn't there, and uh. I need to talk to him, so do you have any idea where he is?

(CUT TO LONDON, WE SIT ROSS SITTING OUTSIDE EMILY'S APARTMENT. WE HEAR EMILY'S PHONE RING WITH AMAZING CLARITY. APPARENTLY, SOUND TRAVELS QUITE EASILY THROUGH THE WALLS OF BRITISH BUILDINGS. ANYHOO, ROSS LOOKS AROUND FOR THE RINGING PHONE AND IN THE

MEANTIME EMILY'S ANSWERING MACHINE PICKS UP AND ONCE AGAIN WITH AMAZING CLARITY WE HEAR EMILY SAY...)

Emily: Ross, are you there? Ross, I don't know if you can hear this but... (ROSS HAS MOVED TO THE WINDOW, APPARENTLY SO THAT HE CAN HEAR BETTER.) I'm gonna talk anyway, uh, I'm in the States with you sister and your friends and it's all over with Colin. I came here to tell you that, and to tell you—Yes, Joey you can have all the chocolate you want, just take it! Uh, I came here to tell you that I love you.

Ross: (YELLING, THINKING EMILY CAN HEAR HIM THROUGH THE ANSWERING MACHINE ALL THE WAY TO NEW YORK.) I love you too! I'm, I'm gonna call you right now from the phone booth! (REALISES) You can't hear me. (GOES TO MAKE HIS CALL.)

Emily: I wish I could know if you'd heard any of that. I suppose I've either just told you I love you or given my neighbours a good laugh. Mrs. Newman if you're listening, bugger off this in none of your business. I suppose there's not much chance you did heard that, and there's the call waiting so, I should go. Oh well. (ANSWERS THE CALL WAITING.) Hello.

Ross: Hi.

Emily: Ross, I love you!

Ross: Ohh! Thank you.

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY IS STILL WATCHING THE PORN AS CHANDLER ENTERS.)

Chandler: Hey.

Joey: Hey.

Chandler: I was just at the bank, and there was this really hot teller, and she didn't ask me to go do it with her in the vault.

Joey: Same kind of thing happened to me! Woman pizza delivery guy come over, gives me the pizza, takes the money, and leaves!

Chandler: What, no, "Nice apartment, I bet the bedrooms are huge?"

Joey: Noo! Nothing!

Chandler: Y'know what, we have to turn off the porn.



Joey: I think you're right.

(GOES OVER AND PICKS UP THE REMOTE.)

Chandler: all right, ready?

Joey: One.

Chandler: Two.

Both: Three.

(CHANDLER TURNS OFF THE PORN AND SETS THE REMOTE DOWN.)

Joey: That's kinda nice.

Chandler: Yeah, that's kinda a relief.

Joey: Yeah.

(PAUSE.)

Chandler: You wanna see if we still have it?

Joey: Yeah.

(CHANDLER TURNS ON THE TV AND...)

Chandler: FREE PORN!!!

Joey: Yeah!!

Chandler: We have free porn here!!!

**END**

**Episode 18 – season 4**

**THE ONE WITH RACHEL'S NEW DRESS**

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE THERE AS PHOEBE ENTERS CARRYING A DRUM.)

Phoebe: Hey!

Chandler: Hey! Wow, it is true what they say, pregnant bellies look like a drum.

Phoebe: (NOT AMUSED) Ha-ha. (SHE SITS DOWN ON THE COUCH.) No, it's just I'm so pregnant that I—my guitar doesn't fit anymore. So I thought 'til I'm not, I'm just gonna play all my songs on this drum. It sounds really cool!

Chandler: all right.

Phoebe: Listen. Listen. (SHE STARTS TO PLAY AND SING.) Smelly cat, smelly cat, what are they feeding you?

Joey: Wow, Pheeb! That sounds great!

Phoebe: I know! I know, and I've only been playing for like an hour!

Alice: (ENTERING) Phoebe! Phoebe! Hi! Hi!

Phoebe: Hey! What are you doing here?

Alice: Umm, actually, I came down to ask you a big favour.

Phoebe: Oh, well, don't tell me you want to keep more of your stuff in my uterus.

Alice: (LAUGHS) No. No. No. (SITS DOWN.) Okay, now, see, I wanna name the girl baby Leslie, and Frank wants to name one of the boy babies Frank JR. JR.

Chandler: Wouldn't that be Frank the III?

Alice: Don't get me started. (TO PHOEBE) Anyway, umm, since there are three babies and umm, we both got to put our names in, we would be truly honoured if you named the other boy baby.

Phoebe: Wow! That's so great! Oh! Oh! Cougar.

Alice: You think about it. (LEAVES)

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: ROSS'S APARTMENT, HE AND EMILY ARE GETTING READY TO GO TO THE AIRPORT.)

Emily: I left a bra drying on the shower rod, you don't think your son will think it's yours and be horribly traumatised?

Ross: Hey, if mommy can have a wife, daddy can have a bra.

Emily: (CHECKS THE CLOCK) Ohh, it's time to go.

Ross: Oh, no-no-no, see, that-that clock's a little fast, uh, we have 17 minutes. Huh, what can we do in 17 minutes? Twice?

Emily: Well that's ambitious.

(THEY KISS BUT ARE INTERRUPTED BY A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.)

Ross: Hey, uh, you can ignore that.

Emily: That's Carol with your son!

Ross: Uh, believe me when he's older, he'll understand.

Carol: (KNOCKING ON THE DOOR) Ross!

Ross: I'll be right there. (HE GOES OVER AND OPENS THE DOOR TO CAROL, SUSAN, AND BEN.) (TO BEN.) Hello! (TO CAROL.) Hello! (TO SUSAN.) Hey. Uh, Emily, this is Carol and Susan.

Susan: Hey, it's so nice to finally meet you!

Emily: Me too!

Carol: Ohh, y'know, Susan's gonna be shooting a commercial in London next week.

Susan: Oh yeah, I'm so excited, I've never been there.

Emily: Oh, well, I'll show you around.

Susan: That would be great! Also, uh, I was hoping to catch a show so if you can make any suggestions...

Emily: Oh, there's tonnes of terrific stuff—I'll go with you!

Susan: Ahh!

(ROSS ACCIDENTALLY, ON PURPOSE, BUMPS INTO SUSAN.)

Ross: Look at you two, bonding, making us late for the airport so...

Emily: Are you all right?

Susan: Oh, he's fine. He's fine. It's just that us getting along is difficult for him, because he doesn't like me.

Ross: Oh come on! That's-that's... true.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE PLAYING FOOSBALL AS PHOEBE ENTERS.)

Phoebe: Hi!

Joey: Hey!

Chandler: Hey! Do we have a baby name yet?

Phoebe: Ugh! No! This is so hard! I went through this whole book (HOLDS UP A BOOK) and found nothing! I want a name that's really like, y'know strong and confident, y'know? Like-like Exxon.

Chandler: Well, it certainly worked for that Valdez kid.

Joey: Ooh-ooh, Pheeb, you want a strong name? How about, The Hulk?

Phoebe: No, I'm-I'm not sure about Hulk, but I like the idea of a name starting with "The."

Joey: Oh, want a good name, go with Joey. Joey's your pal. Joey's your buddy. "Where is everybody?" "Well, they're hanging out with Joey."

Chandler: Hey, y'know what, if you're gonna do that, if you're gonna name him Joey, you should name him Chandler. (PHOEBE DOESN'T THINK SO.) Oh, come on! Chandler's funny, sophisticated, and he's very loveable, once you get to know him.

Joey: Oh well, hey, Joey's loveable too! But the thing about Joey is, if you need him, he'll be there.

Chandler: Well, Chandler will be there for you too. I mean, well, he might be a little late, but-but, he'll be there. And he'll bring you some cold soda, if want you need him for is that you're really hot.

Joey: What do ya say? What do ya say?

Phoebe: Well, I, I like the idea of naming him after someone I love, and Joey and Chandler are great names. (THEY BOTH STARE AT HER.) But, all right, I don't—maybe I'll just name him The Hulk.

Joey: I knew I shouldn't have mentioned it! That's what I wanted to name my kid!

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA IS COOKING AND RACHEL IS GETTING READY FOR A DATE WITH JOSHUA.)

Rachel: Hey, Mon, if you were hoping to sleep with Joshua the first time tonight, which one of these would you want to be wearing. (SHE'S HOLDING TWO FRILLY, LACE NIGHTIES.)

Monica: Y'know what? It really creeps me out choosing other people's sex clothes.

Rachel: Sorry. I'm so excited! I've been waiting for this for months! I got my hair coloured! I got new sheets! I'm making him a very fancy meal.

Monica: Um-hmm.

Rachel: What am I making him by the way?

Monica: Well, you're making him a frieze salad with goat cheese and pine nuts, wild nuts, wild rice, roast asparagus, and salmon au croup.

Rachel: I thought I was making him filet mignon?

Monica: Yeah, you were, but you decided to make salmon because you had some left over at the restaurant. And then you realised if you (POINTS AT RACHEL) bitched about it, then you (POINTS TO HERSELF) would stop cooking, and you (POINTS AT RACHEL) would have to make your famous baked potato and Diet Coke.

Rachel: Wow, I really get crabby when I cook.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY, CHANDLER, AND PHOEBE ARE THERE AS ROSS ENTERS.)

Ross: Hey!

Joey: Hey!

Chandler: Hey!

Ross: So uh, Emily called last night...

Chandler: And now you're giving me the message!

Ross: Turns out them Emily is just crazy about Susan. Yeah, they're going to the theatre together! They're going to dinner! They're going horseback riding!

Phoebe: God, Susan is so fun!

Ross: Look, this is just a little too familiar, okay? For like, for like six months before Carol and I spilt up, all I heard was: "My friend Susan is so smart. My friend Susan is so funny. My friend Susan is so great."

Chandler: You actually think that something can happen between Emily and Susan?

Ross: Hey, they're going to the gym together! Two women! Stretching! Y'know they-they take a steam together! Things get a little playful—didn't you see Personal Best?

Joey: No, but I'm gonna!

Chandler: Hi! Hi! You're crazy! Okay? This is Emily. Emily is straight.

Ross: How do you know? I mean we thought Carol was straight before I married her!

Phoebe: Yeah, I definitely. I don't like the name Ross.

Ross: What a weird way to kick me when I'm down.

Phoebe: No! No! I-I meant for the baby!

Ross: Oh. What's wrong with Ross?

Phoebe: Well, it's just y'know that something like this would never to like The Hulk, y'know...

Ross: Actually that-that's not true, in The Incredible Hulk uh, No. 72, Dr. Bruce Banner found... (SEES EVERYONE STARING AT HIM AND STOPS.) Y'know, ugh, nevermind, my girlfriend's a lesbian. (LEAVES.)

Phoebe: So, I decided I'm definitely going to go with either Joey or Chandler.

Joey: Oh! Oh-oh, you gotta pick Joey! I mean, name one famous person named Chandler.

Chandler: Raymond Chandler.

Joey: Someone you didn't make up!

Chandler: Okay, there are no famous Joey's. Except for, huh, Joey Buttafuccho.

Joey: Yeah, that guy really hurt us.

Phoebe: Well, how about a compromise then, okay? What if it's like y'know, Chanoey?

Chandler: Okay, look, Joey! Come on, think about it, first of all, he'll never be President. There's never gonna be a President Joey.

Joey: all right, look man, I didn't want to bring this up, but Chandler, is the stupidest name I ever heard in my life! It's not even a name; it's barely even a word. Okay? It's kinda like chandelier, but it's not! all right? It's a stupid, stupid non-name!

Chandler: Wow, you're, you're right. I have a horrible, horrible name.

Joey: I'm sorry man, I didn't—I'm—I'm sorry. I'm sorry. (GOES OVER AND COMFORTS HIM.)

Chandler: Okay.

Joey: So I guess it's Joey then!

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S ERM, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, RACHEL IS ON HER DINNER DATE WITH JOSHUA.)

Joshua: This is so nice. Thank you for doing this.

Rachel: Ohh, please! Cooking soothes me. (THEY KISS.) Ahh. So, dig in!

Joshua: Great! Oh, it all looks sooo good!

Rachel: (TAKING A BITE) Hmmm!

Joshua: Oh my God!

Rachel: Oh I know, my God, this is so—this rice is so—I am so good.

Joshua: Behind you?

Rachel: (SEES THE CHICK AND THE DUCK) Oh, yeah, I'm sorry. They used to live here; sometimes they migrate back over.

Joshua: (GETTING UP AND BACKING AWAY FROM THEM.) Is there ah, is there some way they can not be here. It's just ah, farm birds really kinda freak me out!

Rachel: Yeah, sure, okay. Okay.

(RACHEL GETS UP AND USHERS THEM INTO THE HALL, AS THEY PASS JOSHUA, HE LEAPS ONTO THE COUNTER TO AVOID THEM. RACHEL DROPS THEM OFF IN THE HALL, AND KNOCKS ON JOEY'S DOOR.)

Joey: (ANSWERING THE DOOR.) Hey, how did you do that?! Come on in. (HE BRINGS THEM INSIDE.)

(CUT BACK TO RACHEL'S DATE.)

Rachel: all gone! So, farm birds, huh?

Joshua: Yeah, it's-it's my only weird thing, I swear. And I-I-I would've told you about it, but I didn't know they would be here.

Rachel: Oh.

Joshua: So, all right.

(THEY BOTH SIT BACK DOWN.)

Rachel: Okay. So, can I serve you a little of—What? What? What? (SHE SEES THAT JOSHUA ISN'T RELAXED.)

Joshua: Nothing I uh, it's just that I know that they're still out there.

Rachel: But, they're across the hall! I mean that's two doors away, it would take them a long time to peck their way back over here.

Joshua: Okay, that's-that's not funny. Uh.

Rachel: Okay, y'know, would you feel better if we went someplace else? I mean we could pack all this stuff up and y'know go to your apartment.

Joshua: Oh, they're working on this week, it's a total mess. But uh, I'm staying at my parents' house, we could go there.

Rachel: Your parents'?

Joshua: Yeah, they're out of town.

Rachel: Ohh.

Joshua: Yeah-yeah, it's this huge place, and-and it's got this gorgeous view of the park, and very, very romantic. What do you say?

Rachel: Yeah that works.

(HE MOVES TO KISS HER, BUT STOPS WHEN HE HEARS THE DUCK.)

Joshua: They-they-they can smell fear.

(SCENE: ROSS'S APARTMENT, CAROL HAS COME TO PICK UP BEN.)

Ross: (OPENING THE DOOR.) Hey!

Carol: Hey! How's Ben?



Ross: Well, I asked him if he wanted to eat, he said, "No." I asked him if he wanted to sleep, he said, "No." I asked him what he wanted to do, he said, "No." So, he's sweeping. (WE SEE BEN PLAYING WITH A BROOM AND A DUSTPAN.)

Carol: Hey, Ben! Hey!

Ross: So umm, any word from Susan?

Carol: Ooh, yeah! She said she's having sooo much fun with Emily.

Ross: Uh-huh. Uh-huh. Uh, by the by, did it uh, did it ever occur to you that, I don't know, maybe they might be having a little too much fun?

Carol: What's too much fun?

Ross: Y'know, the kind of fun, you and Susan had when we were married.

Carol: Oh my God, you are so paranoid!

Ross: Am I?!

Carol: Yes!

Ross: Am I?!

Carol: I can't speak for Emily, but Susan is in a loving, committed relationship.

Ross: Uh-huh, Carol, so were we. all right, just-just imagine for a moment, Susan meets someone and-and they really hit it off. Y'know? Say-say they're coming back from the theatre, and they-they stop at a pub for a couple of drinks, they're laughing, y'know, someone innocently touches someone else... There's electricity, it's new. It's exciting. Are you telling me there isn't even the slightest possibility of something happening?

Carol: Maybe.

Ross: OH MY GOD!! I didn't really believe it until you just said it!!

(SCENE: JOSHUA'S PARENTS' APARTMENT, RACHEL AND JOSHUA ARE ENTERING.)

Joshua: ...and even though none of the other kids believed me, I swear to God, that duck pushed me!

Rachel: Wow! This place is fabulous!

Joshua: Yeah, yeah, let me show you around. This is the uh, downstairs living room.

Rachel: Whoa-whoa, there's two living rooms? God, growing up here, this place must've been a real babe magnet.

Joshua: Yeah, well, it would've been, but uh, my parents just moved here.

Rachel: Ohh, you should know, this place is a real babe magnet. Wanna make out?

(THEY KISS.)

Joshua: Hey, here's an idea. Why don't uh, I put the food in the fridge and we can eat it later?

Rachel: That sounds like a plan. Umm, is there a place I can go freshen up?

Joshua: Oh yeah, yeah uh, it's down the hall and uh, second door to your left.

Rachel: Ah.

(SHE GOES DOWN THE HALL. JOSHUA GOES TO PUT THE FOOD AWAY WHEN HIS PARENTS WALK IN.)

Mrs. Burgin: Oh, hi, darling!

Joshua: Mom, Dad, what are you guys doing here?

Mrs. Burgin: Oh, well we cut the trip short.

Mr. Burgin: France sucks!

Joshua: Umm, this may be a little weird, but I-I-I got a date here.

Mrs. Burgin: Oh, say no more!

Mr. Burgin: We'll just grab some food and take it with us right upstairs, and we'll be right out of you hair.

Joshua: Oh, that-that would be great. So you didn't even get to Italy?

Mr. Burgin: Yep, sucks!

(THEY ALL GO INTO THE KITCHEN. JUST THEN, RACHEL COMES BACK FROM THE BATHROOM; SHE HAD REMOVED HER DRESS AND IS WEARING NOTHING BUT A LACE NIGHTIE. SHE TRIES TO FIND SOMEPLACE SEDUCTIVE TO WAIT FOR JOSHUA. SHE TRIES TO SIT ON THE PIANO, BUT IT MAKES TOO MUCH NOISE. SO SHE GOES OVER TO THE COUCH AND KINDA HALF LAYS

DOWN TO WAIT FOR JOSHUA. JOSHUA COMES IN FROM THE KITCHEN, SEES RACHEL, AND FREEZES.)

Rachel: Hi you!

Joshua: Oh my God!

Rachel: I know, I can do more than cook.

(JUST THEN, HIS PARENTS ENTER. RACHEL GASPS.)

Mr. Burgin: I like her. She sees smart.

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: JOSHUA'S PARENTS' APARTMENT, CONTINUED FROM EARLIER.)

Joshua: Uh, Rachel, my parents...

Rachel: Ohh! It's so nice to meet you. (SHE GOES OVER AND SHAKES THEIR HANDS.) Hello.

Mr. Burgin: Hi.

Rachel: Hello.

Mrs. Burgin: Hello. Well, Joshua, that \$500 was for groceries.

Rachel: What? This-this, no, oh no, no-no-no, this is not—that's-that's not what it is. See, see, okay, I work in fashion, see and-and, this is a real dress actually. It's-it's, they're-they're wearing it in Milan, so part of my job is too wear the clothes, and then I see how people respond, and then I report back to my superiors at Bloomingdale's, so... And obviously in uh, in-in this case, (SHE GRABS A PEN AND PAPER) I am going to report back, "USA not ready."

Mrs. Burgin: Maybe in L.A?

Rachel: Yes!

Joshua: There you go.

Mr. Burgin: So, have you kids eaten yet?

Rachel: Well, we were going to do that after—I mean umm, next.

Mr. Burgin: Well, we're starving, why don't we all go get something to eat?

Rachel: Oh, yeah, well... Yeah, no use wasting this baby, just lyin' around the house.

Mr. Burgin: So... We go eat.

Rachel: Yes.

Mr. Burgin: You'll wear that. We'll be eating, and of course, you'll be wearing that.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, CHANDLER IS LOOKING FOR A NEW NAME IN PHOEBE'S BOOK OF NAMES.)

Joey: Dude, I am sorry about what I said!

Chandler: No, no, you're right, it is a ridiculous name!

Joey: It's not that bad.

Chandler: Yes it is! From now on, I have no first name.

Joey: So, you're just Bing?

Chandler: I have no name.

Phoebe: all right, so, what are we supposed to call you?

Chandler: Okay uh, for now, temporarily, you can call me, Clint.

Joey: No way are you cool enough to pull off Clint.

Chandler: Okay, so what name am I cool enough to pull off?

Phoebe: Umm, Gene.

Chandler: It's Clint. It's Clint! (HE HEADS FOR HIS BEDROOM.)

Joey: See you later, Gene.

Phoebe: Bye, Gene.

Chandler: It's Clint! Clint!

Joey: What's up with Gene?

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, RACHEL IS TELLING PHOEBE AND MONICA OF HER DATE.)

Monica: So, you wore your nightie to dinner?

Rachel: Oh, yeah. And uh, the best part though, when the uh, waiter spilled water down my back, I jumped up, and my boob popped out.

Phoebe: Oh my God!

Monica: Oh, no!

Rachel: No, it's all right. I got nice boobs. (PHOEBE AND MONICA NOD THERE HEADS IN AGREEMENT.)

Ross: (RETURNING FROM THE PHONE.) So, I just picked up a message from Emily, she and Susan are going to a poetry reading together!

Rachel: So?

Ross: So! Poetry? Susan's gay! They're being gay together!

Monica: Emily's straight.

Ross: Oh, wake up!

Phoebe: Wow, Carol really messed you up!

Ross: Excuse me?

Phoebe: Yeah, she turned you into this-this-this untrusting, crazy, jealous, sycophant. (THEY ALL LOOK AT HER.) all right, so I don't know what sycophant means, but the rest is right.

Ross: Look, I don't know what you're talking about, I am not a crazy, jealous person.

Rachel: Huh.

Ross: What?

Rachel: She's totally right! When we were together, you got all freaked out about Mark and there was nothing going on.

Monica: This totally makes sense!

Ross: It does not!

Monica: Oh, sure it does! In high school, you weren't jealous at all even though all your girlfriends were cheating on you!

Phoebe: all right, all right, so up until '92-93 he was very trusting, then '94 hit, Carol left him and bamn! Paranoid city!

Rachel: Absolutely! Absolutely!

Monica: This is so much fun!

Ross: This is not fun!

Monica: Look, all we're trying to say is, don't let what happened with Carol ruin what you got with Emily.

Phoebe: Yeah. The '92 Ross wouldn't.

Ross: Well, I still think I was right about that whole Mark thing.

Rachel: What—yeah—what, y'know what? I hope Emily is a lesbian.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, PHOEBE IS SHOWING OFF MORE OF HER DRUM SKILLS TO JOEY BY RUBBING ONE OF THE STICKS BACK AND FORTH ACROSS THE DRUM.)

Phoebe: Drum roll.

Chandler: (ENTERING) Okay. Okay. all right. Help! Am I a Mark, or a John?

Joey: Nah, you're not tall enough to be a Mark, but you might make a good Barney.

Chandler: all right, look, am I serious, okay? Tomorrow at 3:30 I am going down to the courthouse.

Phoebe: You're actually going through with this?

Chandler: Hey, look, this name has been holding me back my entire life. Okay, it's probably why kids picked on me in school, and why I never do well with women... So, as of 4 o'clock tomorrow, I'm either gonna be Mark Johnson or John Markson.

Phoebe: You got problems because of you! Not your name! all right, this has got to stop! Chandler is a great name! In fact—yes, (TO JOEY) I'm, I'm sorry. I know you really wanted me to name the baby Joey, but eh, so, I'm-I'm, I'm gonna, I'm gonna name the baby Chandler.

Chandler: (PLEASED) Really?!

Phoebe: Yeah, but you have to keep the name too!

Chandler: Okay. Thanks.

Phoebe: Okay!

Chandler: You wanna hug it out?

Phoebe: Yeah!

(THEY BOTH HUG.)

Phoebe: Yay!

Chandler: Yay!

Phoebe: Yay—oh—yay! Okay, I gotta go tell Frank and Alice! Right now!

Chandler: Okay!

Phoebe: Ooh, uh... (SHE GRABS HER COAT AND RUNS OUT.)

Chandler: Bye, Pheebs!

Phoebe: Okay, bye!

(SHE EXITS, AND AFTER THE DOOR IS CLOSED, CHANDLER TURNS TO JOEY AND...)

Chandler: Ha! Ha! Ha!

Joey: Ohh! (REALISES IT WAS ALL A TRICK TO GET PHOEBE TO NAME THE BABY CHANDLER.)

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: THE AIRPORT, CAROL AND ROSS ARE WAITING FOR EMILY AND SUSAN TO DEPLANE. A GORGEOUS WOMAN WALKS BY AND THEY BOTH TURN TO WATCH HER GO.)

Ross: Nice luggage.

Carol: I was gonna say...

(SUSAN AND EMILY GET OFF.)

Susan: Hey!

(THEY BOTH RUN AND HUG THEY'RE RESPECTIVE PARTNERS.)

Ross: Hi!

Emily: Hey! I missed you.

Ross: Oh, I missed you too.

Susan: (TO EMILY) Thanks for everything, I had such a great time.

Emily: Oh, so did I.

(THEY HUG AND GIVE EACH OTHER A LITTLE PECK ON THE CHEEK.)

Ross: (TO CAROL) No tongue. (AND GIVES HER THE THUMBS UP.)

**END**

#### **Episode 19 – season 4**

#### **THE ONE WITH ALL THE HASTE**

(SCENE: RACHEL'S BEDROOM; RACHEL IS AWOKEN BY A MAN SINGING IN THE NEXT APARTMENT.)

The Singing Man: (SINGING, DUH) Morning's here! Sunshine is here! The sky is clear, the morning's here! The morning's here!

Rachel: HEY!! Do you have to do that? It's Saturday!

The Singing Man: Oh come on! Morning's here! (STARTS SINGING) Morning's here! The morning is here! Sunshine is here!

(RACHEL SLAMS SHUT HER WINDOW AND STORMS INTO THE LIVING ROOM, WHERE JOEY AND MONICA ARE EATING BREAKFAST.)

Rachel: I hate this apartment! I hate the color of these walls! I hate the fact that this place still smells like bird! I hate that singing guy!

Joey: Are you kidding? I love that guy! (STARTS SINGING) Morning's here! Morning is here—

Rachel: Stop it! I will kill you. I hate the fact that my room is so small.

Monica: Hey, I have all the space I need. Just do what I did.



Rachel: Monica, you don't even have a bed, you sleep in a ball on the floor!

Monica: Y'know what? I am really tired of your bellyaching! Okay, I-I worked really hard at making this a nice place for us to live!

Rachel: I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

Monica: Okay.

Joey: See, this is a great apartment.

Monica: Shut up! This place is a hole!

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: ROSS'S BEDROOM; ROSS AND EMILY ARE MAKING OUT. ROSS AS A NEW FEATURE.)

Emily: Oh, blimey, I still can't believe you've got an earring!

(YEP, IT'S A LITTLE GOLD LOOP.)

Ross: Huh? I know, I know. Who am I? David Bowie? (SHAKES HIS HEAD AROUND, PRETENDING LIKE HE'S JAMMING.)

Emily: He does that?!

Ross: Uh, I don't know, whatever.

Emily: I think it makes you look really dangerous.

Ross: Oh, I know. Y'know what, I never would've gotten this if it weren't for you. No really, when I'm with you I'm-I'm like this whole other guy, I love that guy! I mean, I love you too, a lot, but that guy! I-I love that guy!

Emily: I love both of you!

Ross: Yeah?

(THEY KISS.)

Emily: I wish I didn't have to go.

Ross: Then don't. Stay here. Just don't go so soon to London, just one more day.

Emily: Ohh, Ross, please!

Ross: One more day, seriously/

Emily: Don't do this to me, again. You'd know I'd stay here in a minute, but I'd really miss so much work, they'll fire me.

Ross: So, then you can stay as long as you want.

Emily: I wish I could.

Ross: Oh no. Don't, don't, don't start packing. Come on! (SHE PUTS SOME CLOTHES INTO HER BAG, AND ROSS THROWS THEM OUT.)

Emily: I don't think you understand packing. Look, I just don't want to leave it to the last minute. Last time I left in such a rush, I left my knickers here.

Ross: Yeah, I know, I uh, I tried them on.

Emily: You didn't!

Ross: No. No, I didn't. I didn't want to be that guy.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE WATCHING ONE OF THOSE KUNG FU MOVIES AND IMITATING THE MOVES.)

Phoebe: (ENTERING, WEARING SANTA PANTS) Hello!

Chandler: Ho! Ho! Ho!

Phoebe: Excuse me.

Chandler: Your pants!

Phoebe: Oh, yeah! You like 'em? I just, I went to a used clothes store and got a bunch of maternity stuff. These are sooo comfortable!

Joey: Uh, Pheebs, those are uh, those are Santa pants.

Phoebe: What?

Chandler: Santa pants. (PHOEBE STILL DOESN'T GET IT.) Santa Claus's pants.

Phoebe: Nuh-uh! They're maternity pants. They even came with a list of baby names. (PULLS OUT A SHEET OF PAPER WHICH LISTS WHO'S BEEN NAUGHTY AND WHO'S BEEN NICE.) See, these names are good, and these names are bad. (FINALLY, SHE FIGURES IT OUT.) Ohh.

Rachel: (ENTERING) Hey!

Monica: (ENTERING) Hey!

Rachel: So—Hey, Pheeb! So, how are the elves?

Phoebe: I don't know! How are the-the-the-the, y'know—You're clothes aren't funny.

Monica: Hey, guys, what-what should I wear to a Knicks game?

Chandler: Uh, a T-shirt that says, "I don't belong here."

Joey: You have Knicks tickets?

Rachel: Yeah, my mom got my dad's season tickets in the divorce, so she just gave them to me.

Monica: Yeah, apparently, they're pretty good seats.

Rachel: Yeah.

Joey: (EXAMINING THE TICKETS) Oh my God! Those are almost right on the floor!

Rachel: Do you guys want these?

Joey: Yeah!

Chandler: Yeah we do!

Rachel: Ohh, well you got 'em.

Both: all right!

Rachel: Just give us our apartment back!

Phoebe: Boy! I didn't see that coming!

Chandler: Are you serious?

Rachel: Oh, come on! We know what these are worth.

Monica: Yeah, what, do you think we're stupid?

Joey: You're not stupid. You're meaner than I thought.

Monica: What do you say?

Chandler: Forget it! Okay, I'm not giving up my bachelor pad for some basketball seats!

Rachel: You're bachelor pad?!

Monica: Have you even had a girl up here?

Chandler: No. But uh, Joey has, and I usually talk to them in the morning time.

Joey: Yeah, you do!

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, JOEY IS WHINING TO CHANDLER ABOUT THE TICKETS.)

Joey: Come on!

Chandler: (IGNORING HIM) Yes, Gunther, can I get two cups of chino, please?

Gunther: Good one.

Joey: Come on, season tickets! Season tickets, do you know what that means?

Chandler: Forget it! Okay, I'm not giving up the apartment.

Joey: Oh come—look, when I was a kid my dad's company gave season tickets to the number one salesman every year, all right? My dad never won! Of course, he wasn't in the sales division, but still, I never ever, ever forgot that!

Ross: (ENTERING) Hey, guys! (THEY BOTH NOTICE HIS NEW LITTLE FRIEND)

Joey: Hey!

Chandler: Oh my God!

Joey: We don't make enough fun of you already?

Ross: Oh yeah, Emily convinced me to do it.

Chandler: You do know that Wham broke up?

Ross: I like it, and Emily likes it, and that's what counts. So uh, how are you guys doing?

Joey: Oh-no, don't try and talk all normal with that thing in your ear.

Chandler: Where is Emily?

Ross: Ugh, she's saying good-bye to her uncle.

Chandler: Man, didn't she like just get here?

Ross: Yeah!! Yeah!

Chandler: Easy tiger.

Ross: I just, I hate this so much! I mean, every time I go pick her up at the airport, it's-it's so great. But at the same time I'm thinking, "Well, I'm gonna be right back there in a couple of days, dropping her off."

Chandler: So what are you going to do?

Ross: Nothing! There's nothing to do! I mean, she lives there, I live here. I mean, she-she'd have to uh, move here. She should move here!

Joey: What?

Ross: I could ask her to live with me!

Chandler: Are you serious?

Ross: I mean, why not! I mean, I mean why not?!

Chandler: Because you've only known her for six weeks! Okay, I've got a carton of milk in my fridge I've had a longer relationship with!

Ross: Look guys, when I'm with her it's-it's-it's like she brings this-this-this great side out of me. I mean I-I-I love her, y'know?

Chandler: And I love the milk! But, I'm not gonna some British girl to move in with me! (REALIZES THAT MADE NO SENSE.) Joey, you say things now.

Joey: all right, look, Ross, he's right. Emily's great, she's great! But this way too soon, you're only gonna scare her!

Ross: I don't want to do that.

Joey: No! You don't want to wreck it, you don't want to go to fast!

Ross: Yeah, no, you're right, I know, you're right, I'm not, I'm not gonna do it. all right, thanks guys. (GETS UP TO LEAVE.)

Chandler: Okay, no problem, just remember to wake us up before you go-go.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S ERM, CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, LATER THAT SAME DAY. JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE EATING PIZZA, AND PHOEBE IS TRYING TO KNIT SOMETHING.)

Phoebe: That's too hard. Too hard!

Monica: (ENTERING WITH RACHEL) all right boys, last chance for the tickets!

Rachel: Or I'll give them to my new boyfriend, Joshua.

Chandler: No thank you.

Joey: Wait-wait-wait-wait! (TO CHANDLER) Come on! Come on, let's trade! The timing's perfect, I just clogged the toilet!

Chandler: Look, I want those basketball seats as much as you do! Okay, but we can't leave in the small apartment after we've lived here! Didn't you ever read Flowers for Algernon?

Joey: Yes! Didn't you ever read Sports Illustrated?! No! I didn't read yours! But come on, we can go to the game tonight!

Chandler: Look, the only way I will even consider this is if they offer a lot more than just season seats.

Joey: It's the Knicks!

Chandler: Screw the Knicks!

Joey: Whoa!

Chandler: I didn't mean that. I just meant that the apartment is worth so much more.

Joey: Huh.

Chandler: And the Knicks rule all.

Joey: Yeah, the Knicks rule all!

Phoebe: Hey, so? Are you gonna do it?

Chandler: No. No. We're not gonna do that, y'know why? Because its not an even trade.

Rachel: all right, okay, look, what if you could keep the apartment and get the tickets?

Joey: Done!

Rachel: Let me finish.

Joey: Oh.

Rachel: I'm talking about a bet, winner takes all.

Joey: Ooh, we could end up with nothing.

Phoebe: Or you could end up with everything.

Joey: Ooh, I like that.

Monica: all right, so what do you say?

Chandler: No!

Monica: Oh, just do it!!

Chandler: Op, op, I'm convinced!

Joey: Come on man, you know I'd do it for you! Because, you're my best friend.

Chandler: all right, but you can't use that again for a whole year. I'm in.

Joey: all right!

Phoebe: Ooh, this is so exciting! Ooh, God, what are you going to bet?

Rachel: Oh, okay, well, I think we should let Phoebe decide, because she's the only who's impartial, and she's so pretty.

Phoebe: Okay. Umm, ooh, ooh—oh, I have a game!

Joey: Okay!

Chandler: Okay!

Phoebe: This is great!

Joey: What's the game?! What's the game?!

Phoebe: Oh, well, it doesn't have a name—oh, okay, Phoebeball! No, it doesn't have a name. Umm, okay, Monica, what is your favourite thing about trees?

Monica: They're green?

Phoebe: Good! Good! Five points!

(THEY BOTH REJOICE; CHANDLER IS TOTALLY CONFUSED.)

Phoebe: all right, Joey, same question.

(HE LOOKS TO CHANDLER, WHO DOESN'T HAVE A CLUE.)

Joey: Uh, they're tall.

Phoebe: Ooh, three points. Both fine answers, but we were looking for leafy, leafy.

(JOEY TURNS AND IS ANGRY THAT CHANDLER DIDN'T COME UP WITH THE ANSWER.)

Monica: That's not even a game!

Rachel: What? Shut up! We're winning!

Monica: You wanna finish this right now? all right, we get a deck of cards, high card wins. What do you say?

Chandler: Fine, let's do it.

Phoebe: Oh, I have cards!

Joey: Oh.

Monica: Oh, good.

Phoebe: Yeah! Here! (SHE GRABS A DECK OUT OF HER PURSE) Oh no, these are the trick deck. Okay. Here yes. Okay.

Chandler: Okay, you guys uh, you guys pick first

Rachel: Okay.

Monica: Okay. (SHE PICKS A CARD.) Four.

Chandler: That's a low one!

Joey: Yeah! Okay. (JOEY PICKS A CARD.) Phoebe, you look, I can't.

Phoebe: What make you think I can?! (SHIELDS HER EYES FROM IT.)

Joey: Okay. Okay. (HE LOOKS AT THE CARD.) Ace!



(BOTH JOEY AND CHANDLER AND MONICA AND RACHEL JUMP UP AND DOWN FOR JOY.)

Chandler: Why are you screaming and hugging?

Monica: Because we won our apartment back!

Joey: What? Ace is high! Jack, queen, king, ace!

Monica: No! Ace is low! Ace, two, three, four!

(THEY ALL LOOK TO PHOEBE TO SETTLE THIS.)

Phoebe: I don't know. Ooh! Ooh! Look it! (SHE FANS OUT THE TRICK DECK.) Ah-ha!

Rachel: all right, cut, let's pick again, pick again.

Joey: Okay.

Rachel: Come on apartment! Come on apartment! (PICKS A CARD.) Oh! I know queen is high!

Joey: Uh-huh, not as high as...(PICKS A CARD) It worked! King!

Chandler: Yeah baby!

Monica: But, we pick again! We pick again!

Joey: Why?!

Monica: I don't know!

Chandler: Tickets please! (RACHEL HANDS OVER THE TICKETS) That's courtside baby!

Joey: Seriously, good game though. Good game. (HE TRIES TO CONGRATULATE THEM, BUT THEY PULL AWAY.) (TO CHANDLER) What are they so mad about? They get the apartment back!

Chandler: No they didn't!

(SCENE: ROSS'S APARTMENT, EMILY HAS PACKED AS ROSS RETURNS.)

Ross: Hey!

Emily: I packed while you were gone. I left some knickers under your pillow.

Ross: (LAUGHS) Move in with me.

Emily: What?!

Ross: Don't be scared, I-I know it sounds crazy and-and people will say it's too soon, but just-just think, think how great it will be.

Emily: Ohh, no. Ugh. Oh, leaving London, my whole family lives there.

Ross: I know.

Emily: My job!

Ross: Well, so, you-you'll get a job here! I mean, I'm always hearing about uh, them foreigners coming in here and stealing American jobs; that could be you!

Emily: Yeah, but it-it-it's my whole life—you come to England.

Ross: No, I can't. I would, I really would, but my son is here; I can't leave him. Isn't—you don't think there's any way?

Emily: Ohh, I don't think so. I mean it would be different if it was way into the future – and-and-and we were getting married or something.

Ross: What?

Emily: Oh no, no, right I shouldn't have said married. Uh, please don't go freaky on me. I didn't mean it. Well, I didn't say it; I take it back!

Ross: No, no, don't. Why don't we?

Emily: Why don't we what?

Ross: Get married.

Emily: You are mad!

Ross: No! No! I'm not! It's-it's-it's perfect! I mean it's better than you just-just moving here, 'cause it's us together forever, and that's-that's what I want.

Emily: We've only known each other for six weeks!

Ross: Yeah, I know, so what? I mean, who's-who's to say? Does that me we-we can't do it? Look, huh, I was with Carol for four years before we got married and I wound up divorced from a pregnant lesbian. I mean, this, this makes sense for us. Come on! I mean,

on our first date we ended up spending the whole weekend in Vermont! I mean, last night I got my ear pierced! Me! This feels right. Doesn't it?

Emily: My parents are going to be really mad.

Ross: Is that—are you saying yes? Is that yes?

Emily: Yes.

(THEY KISS AND HUG.)

Emily: Yes!

Ross: Yes! We're getting married?!

Emily: Oh my God!

Ross: Yes!

Emily: We're getting married!

Ross: Come here, come here. Uh, (HE TAKES THE EARRING OUT.) ow! Emily, will you marry me?

Emily: Yes.

(HE TRIES TO PUT IT ON HER FINGER.)

Emily: Ohh, it's a bit small.

Ross: Damn! I thought that was going to be romantic as hell!

Emily: It was.

(THEY KISS.)

Commerical Break

(SCENE: THE HALLWAY, JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE COMING BACK FROM THE GAME.)

Chandler: Those were like the best seats ever.

Joey: Oh yeah. Hey! Should we give these shirts to the girls? Y'know, kinda like a peace offering.

Chandler: Oh yeah, that's very nice. Plus, y'know they were free and they're too small.

(HE KNOCKS ON THE GIRLS' DOOR AND WALKS IN. SURPRISE! THE GIRLS, OBVIOUSLY USING STAR TREK TECHNOLOGY, HAVE COMPLETELY MOVED EVERYTHING IN BOTH APARTMENTS BACK TO THEIR ORIGINAL POSITIONS, ALL IN THE TIME IT TOOK FOR THE GUYS TO GO TO A BASKETBALL GAME. WOW! ANYHOO, CHANDLER IS STUNNED, AND JOEY DOESN'T EVEN REALISE IT.)

Chandler: Oh. Oh, God! (HE STARTS RUNNING AROUND LIKE A CHICKEN WITH HIS HEAD CUT OFF.)

Joey: Hey, want a beer? (HANDS HIM A BEER AND SITS DOWN IN ONE OF THE CHAIRS.) (JUMPING UP.) WHOA!!!!

Chandler: I KNOW!!!

(THEY BOTH SPRINT TO WHAT USED TO BE THEIR APARTMENT.)

Chandler: Open up! Open up! Open up!

(A VERY ANGRY MONICA OPENS THE DOOR WITH THE SECURITY CHAIN STILL ON.)

Monica: We'll discuss it, in the morning! (SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT.)

Chandler: What the hell is going on?!

(IT'S RACHEL'S TURN TO OPEN THE DOOR.)

Rachel: We took our apartment back!! (SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT.)

Phoebe: (OPENING THE DOOR) I had nothing to do with it. (CLOSES THE DOOR.) (OPENS THE DOOR.) Okay, it was my idea, but I don't feel good about it.

(SHE GOES TO CLOSE THE DOOR, BUT CHANDLER PUTS HIS FOOT IT IN.)

Chandler: We are switching back, right now!

Monica: No, we're not! We're not leaving!

Chandler: Well, you're gonna have to leave sometime, because you both have jobs, and as soon as you do, we're switching it back! There's nothing you can do to stop us! Right, Joe?

Joey: I don't know.

Chandler: What?

Joey: I don't want to move again!

Chandler: I don't care, this is our apartment! And they stole—you stole it—our apartment, and we won that apartment fair and square, twice! And I am getting it back right now. I'm getting back right now!

(THEY OPEN THE DOOR.)

Rachel: all right. We figured you might respond this way, so we have a backup offer.

Chandler: Oh no-no-no, no more offers. You can't offer anything to us!

Rachel: Let us keep the apartment and...

Monica: As a thank you, Rachel and I will kiss for one minute.

(TIME LAPSE. THE GUYS ARE ENTERING THEIR APARTMENT.)

Chandler: Totally worth it!

Joey: That was one good minute!

Chandler: Good night.

Joey: Good night.

(THEY BOTH GO BACK INTO THEIR OLD ROOMS AND SHUT THE DOORS. OF COURSE, CHANDLER HAS TO CLOSE BOTH SECTIONS OF HIS DOOR.)

(CUT TO THE GIRLS APARTMENT.)

Monica: Men are such idiots.

Rachel: Yeah! Can you believe that something that stupid actually got us our apartment back?

Phoebe: That's so funny to think if you'd just done that right after the last contest, no one would have had to move at all.

Monica: Yeah, let-let-let's pretend that's not true.

Rachel: Yeah.

Phoebe: Okay, scarf's done. (IT'S NOT REALLY A SCARF, IT'S JUST A BUNCH OF YARN THAT PHOEBE HAS TIED TOGETHER. JUST THEN, ROSS AND EMILY ENTER DRAGGING WITH THEM JOEY AND CHANDLER.)

Ross: Come on! Come on. Come on.

Chandler: Okay!

Phoebe: Hey!

Ross: Hey!

Monica: What-what's going on?

Joey: Ross has some big thing to tell everyone.

Ross: Uh, okay, it's uh, Emily and I, we decided to uh, to get married.

(THE GANG IS STUNNED.)

Phoebe: What? Oh, are you pregnant too?!

Emily: Umm, no.

Monica: When, when did—how, how did you...

Ross: We, we just decided to uh, to go for it.

Emily: I mean, we know it's a bit hasty but, uh, it just feels so right, so...

(RACHEL SLOWLY WALKS IN FROM HER BEDROOM. SHE IS STUNNED SPEECHLESS.)

Ross: (TURNING AROUND.) Umm, uh, I was just telling the guys...

Rachel: Yeah, I-I heard. (PAUSE, EVERYONE LOOKS AT EACH OTHER, WAITING FOR RACHEL'S REACTION.) I think it's great! (HUGS ROSS.) Ohh, I'm so happy for you!

(SEEING RACHEL'S APPARENTLY OKAY WITH THIS, THE REST OF THE GANG JUMPS UP TO CONGRATULATE ROSS AND EMILY ON THEIR PENDING NUPTIALS.)

Chandler: Oh, well, that's great!

Joey: Yeah! Yeah!

Monica: (TO ROSS) I can't believe you're getting married!

Ross: Yeah. (THEY HUG AGAIN.)

Joey: Monica and Rachel made out. (GIGGLES LIKE A SCHOOLBOY AND MONICA GLARES AT HIM.)

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: JOEY'S BEDROOM, HE IS AWOKEN BY THE SINGING GUY.)

The Singing Man: (SINGING) Morning's here! The morning's here!

(JOEY JOINS HIM.)

Both: Sunshine is here! The sky is clear, the morning's here!

The Singing Man: Hey! You're back!

Joey: Hey! (SINGING) Get into gear!

The Singing Man: (SINGING) Breakfast is near!

Both: The dark of night has disappeared!!

The Singing Man: I'll see you tomorrow morning!

Joey: (HAPPILY) Okay!

**END**

#### **Episode 20 – season 4**

#### **THE ONE WITH ALL THE WEDDING DRESSES**

(SCENE: JOEY'S BEDROOM, HE IS ASLEEP AND SNORING LOUDLY. CHANDLER ENTERS WONDERING WHO LEFT THEIR ENGINE RUNNING.)

Chandler: Are you kidding me?! Joey. Joey! Joey! Joey! Joey! Joey! Joey! Joey! Joey! Joey! Joey!!

Joey: (JOINING IN, IN HIS SLEEP) Joey. Joey. Joey. Joey! Joey!!

(CHANDLER ACTS DISGUSTED, BUT IS HAPPY THAT JOEY HAS STOPPED SNORING. HOWEVER, JUST AS HE IS ABOUT TO LEAVE, JOEY STARTS

SNORING AGAIN. SO TO GET HIM TO STOP, HE SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT, WAKING JOEY.)

Chandler: Oh. Oh, did-did-did I wake you?

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, CHANDLER IS GETTING ANOTHER CUP OF COFFEE.)

Chandler: Gunther, can I get another cup of coffee, please? (GUNTHER STARTS TO POUR HIM ANOTHER CUP.) So uh, what do you do when you're not working here?

Gunther: You don't need to fill these silences.

Chandler: Oh, okay, thanks. (HE GOES BACK TO THE COUCH AND REJOINS MONICA, JOEY, AND PHOEBE.)

Monica: Chandler, that's like your fourth cup of coffee!

Chandler: Well, I am drinking lots of cups of coffee because I'm exhausted! Because Joey started snoring!

Monica: He's in a different room! He's really that loud?

Joey: (PROUDLY) Oh, you should here me.

Chandler: It's not something to be proud of, okay? You have to go to a sleep clinic!

Joey: Look, I told ya, I'm not going to any clinic! I don't have a problem, you're the one with the problem! You should go to a "Quit being a baby and leave me alone" clinic!

Chandler: They don't have those.

Joey: Yeah, they do! Quit being a baby and leave me alone! There, you've just had your first class!

Monica: Y'know I used to go out with this guy that was a really light sleeper, and whenever I started to snore, he would just roll me over...

Joey: Ohhh, yeah!

Monica: He would just roll me over and I would stop snoring.

Chandler: Next time you snore, I'm rolling ya over!

Joey: I gotta do what I gotta do, you gotta do what you gotta do, you just do it.



Ross: (ENTERING) Hey guys!

Chandler: Hey, all right!

Phoebe: Hey!

(JOEY STARTS HUMMING HERE COME THE BRIDE.)

Phoebe: Oh, the Olympics.

Monica: Have you guys picked a date yet?

Ross: Oh no, not yet.

Phoebe: I still cannot believe you're engaged! (ROSS LOOKS AT HER) Just 'cause it's happening so fast; not 'cause you're such a loser.

Ross: Oh. Thanks. Uh, has anyone seen Rach?

Monica: Ugh, she's upstairs not doing the dishes! And I tell ya something! I'm not doing them this time! I don't care if those dishes sit in the sink until they're all covered with—I'll do them when I get home!

Ross: Yeah—oh! Hey listen umm, Emily found this wedding dress in London...

Phoebe: Already?!

Ross: Yeah, but it didn't fit. Well, luckily there's a store here that has one left in her size, but I'm the groom, I'm not supposed to see the dress...

Monica: I'll pick it up for you!

Ross: Thank you.

Monica: Okay.

Chandler: Oh, she's got you running errands, y'know, picking up wedding dresses... (LAUGHS AND MAKES LIKE INDIANA JONES AND HIS WHIP) WAH-PAH!

Ross: What's wah-pah?

Chandler: Y'know, whipped! Wah-pah!

Joey: That's not whipped! Whipped is wh-tcssh!

Chandler: That's what I did. Wah-pah!

Joey: You can't do anything!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, RACHEL IS NOT DOING THE DISHES. SHE HEARS SOMEONE COMING UP THE STAIRS AND QUICKLY PUTS DOWN HER MAGAZINE AND PRETENDS LIKE SHE'S ACTUALLY DOING THE DISHES.)

Rachel: Hey, Mon, I was just doing the dishes!

Ross: Hey!

Rachel: Oh! It's you. (SHE STOPS DOING THE DISHES.) Hi.

Ross: Hey, do uh, do you have a minute?

Rachel: Yeah, yeah, I was just about to take a break anyways, so...

Ross: So listen uh, I know you and I haven't really had a chance to talk since uh, Emily and I decided to get married, and uh, I was just wondering how you were.

Rachel: Oh.

Ross: I know if you were getting married I'd feel, kinda.... y'know.

Rachel: Yeah. Yeah. Definitely, well it definitely took me by surprise, but I'm okay.

Ross: Yeah?

Rachel: Yeah.

Ross: all right, I just wanted to check.

Rachel: Oh, that's sweet.

(HE GOES OVER TO HUG HER.)

Ross: You're great. And I-I know someday this will happen for you too. You just hang in there.

Rachel: (BREAKING THE HUG) Uh, hang in there?

Ross: Oh, no, I didn't mean, uh...

Rachel: I mean maybe you didn't hear about a serious relationship called me and Joshua?

Ross: Oh, I thought you guys had just been on like four dates, I didn't realise that had become anything, yet.

Rachel: Oh, no-no-no, no-no-no, it has become, it has—yeah. Oh no, those were four great dates.

Ross: Oh. Yeah?

Rachel: Yeah. Oh, yeah. And I mean, the connection, I mean y’know, emotionally, mentally, physically...

Ross: Wow, that’s-that’s-that’s incredible.

Rachel: I know isn’t it? It’s like I’m right there with Joshua.

Ross: Uh-huh.

Rachel: You are right there with Emily. And it’s y’know, it’s kinda like.... it’s a tie! Well, I gotta get, I gotta get back to the dishes.

Ross: I gotta get to work.

Rachel: Oh yeah? Fine.

Ross: Hey, y’know, y’know what would make me really happy?

Rachel: Oh yeah, no, what’s that?

Ross: If like the four of us could all y’know, hang out together. Uh, in fact Emily’s coming into town this weekend, why don’t you say we all have dinner? Say, Sunday night?

Rachel: That would be great!

Ross: Yeah, all right, it’s a date. (HE LEAVES)

Rachel: (TO THE CLOSED DOOR) Hang in there. You hang in there. (GIVES HIM THE RASPBERRY.)

Ross: (COMING BACK IN) Did you say something?

Rachel: No, just singing. (DOES A LITTLE SONG.)

(SCENE: BEATRICE BRIDAL SHOP, MONICA AND PHOEBE ARE THERE TO PICK UP EMILY’S DRESS.)

Monica: Oh my God! Ohh! Look at this one! It’s so beautiful!

Phoebe: Yeah, but y’know, about have of these are gonna end up getting divorced.

The Saleslady: May I help you ladies?

Monica: Oh, yes, umm, I'm here to pick up a dress that you have on hold.

The Saleslady: Yes, what's the name, please?

Monica: Emily Waltham.

The Saleslady: Yes! I have it right here. (PHOEBE AND MONICA BOTH GASP AT THE DRESS.) Would you like to try it on Ms. Waltham?

Monica: (LAUGHS) Okay.

(TIME LAPSE. MONICA IS WEARING THE DRESS AND STARRING AT HERSELF IN THE MIRROR.)

Phoebe: You're the most beautiful bride I've ever seen.

Monica: I am, aren't I?

The Saleslady: Ms. Waltham?

Monica: Yes?

The Saleslady: We're closing.

Monica: all right. (GOES TO TAKE OFF THE DRESS.)

The Saleslady: And could I get my ring back?

(SHE DISGUSTEDLY TAKES THE RING OFF AND GIVES IT BACK.)

(SCENE: JOEY'S BEDROOM, HE'S SNORING AGAIN AND CHANDLER IS THERE TO ROLL HIM OVER.)

Chandler: all right buddy, time to roll over. (ROLLS HIM OVER, AND DISCOVERS A SURPRISE) (LOOKING DOWN) No-no! (COVERS HIS EYES) No, no-n-n-no!! You are going to a clinic! You're going to a clinic, and a pyjama store!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA IS DOING THE DISHES.)

Monica: Does she use the cups? Yes! I believe she does. Does she use the plates? Yes! I believe she does. (LOOKS AT THE WEDDING DRESS AND STOPS.)

(TIME LAPSE, MONICA IS NOW WEARING THE DRESS WHILE DOING THE DISHES AND IS MAKING LIKE SHE IS THANKING HER GUESTS FOR COMING TO HER WEDDING. PAGING DR. CRANE. DR. FRAISER CRANE!)

Monica: Oh. Thank you. Ohhh, thank you very much. Oh, thank you for coming.  
(THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.) Uh, just a second!

Phoebe: No-no, let me in!

Monica: Phoebe?

Phoebe: Yeah!

Monica: Can you just hold on for one minute?

Phoebe: No, you have to let me in right now!!

Monica: Are you alone?

Phoebe: Yes!

Monica: all right.

(SHE GOES OVER AND LETS PHOEBE BOUNCE IN WEARING HER OWN WEDDING DRESS.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY IS COMPLAINING ABOUT GOING TO THE CLINIC.)

Joey: This sucks! I didn't know I had to stay up all night before I went to this stupid sleep clinic! I'm so tired!

Chandler: It's 6:00.

Joey: Yeah, well...

Rachel: (ENTERING) Hi!

Chandler: Hey, I hear that you and Joshua are going out to dinner with Ross and Emily, and I think that's, I think that's really cool.

Joey: Yeah, Rach, I think you're handling that really well.

Rachel: Handling it? What do you mean, handling it? There's nothing to handle. Now, maybe I would have a problem with this if it wasn't for me and Joshua. Y'know, they're not gonna get married anyway!

Chandler: What?

Rachel: Come on! They rushed into this thing so fast it's ridiculous! I mean, they're gonna be engaged for like what? A year? And somewhere along the way, one of them is gonna realise what they've done and they're call the whole thing off. I'm telling ya, you're gonna be dancing at my wedding before you're dancing at there's.

Chandler: Yeah, well, I don't dance at weddings.

Rachel: Why not?

Chandler: Because weddings are a great place to meet women, and when I dance, I look like this... (STARTS TO DANCING REALLY, REALLY, REALLY BADLY. ROSS ENTERS BEHIND HIM AND HE STOPS.)

Ross: Hey man.

Chandler: Hey!

Ross: So, what are you guys doing four weeks from today?

Chandler: Nothing.

Rachel: Nothing.

Joey: I am... (LOOKS IN HIS DATE BOOK.) free!

Ross: Great! Because Emily and I are getting married in a month!

Joey and Chandler: What?!

Ross: Yep!

Rachel: In a month?

Ross: Yeah!

Rachel: You mean, you mean 30 days?

Ross: Yeah.

Rachel: From now?

Ross: Yeah.

Rachel: Well, that's great.

Ross: Yeah! Yeah, Emily always wanted to get married in this beautiful place that her parents got married, but it's going to be torn down, so... I mean, I-I know it's crazy, but everything up 'til now has been so crazy, and I don't know, this just feels right. Y'know?

Joey: (STILL LOOKING IN DATE BOOK) Hey! That's the day after I stop menstruating! (THEY ALL LOOK AT HIM.) This isn't mine.

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, RACHEL IS WAITING IMPATIENTLY FOR JOSHUA.)

Joshua: (ENTERING) Hey, Rachel.

Rachel: Hi!

Joshua: What's up? You're voice sounded all squeaky on the phone.

Rachel: Ohh, nothing, I just wanted to see you. See you and hug you. (HUGS HIM) See you.

Joshua: Great!

Rachel: Yeah! (SHE SITS DOWN) Sit!

Joshua: (SITTING) You okay?

Rachel: I'm more than okay, I am really, really happy! Wanna know why?

Joshua: Do I?

Rachel: 'Cause I am really happy about us. I think we are, I think we are so on the right track! Y'know? I mean, I think we are working, I think we are clicking. Y'know?

Joshua: Yeah, sure-sure, yeah, we're-we're-we're-we're-we're clicking.

Rachel: Yeah-yeah, y'know if-if there was just like one little area where I—that I think we need—we would need to work on; I-I would think it was we're just not crazy enough!

Joshua: I-I gotta say, I-I-I-I'm not too sure I agree with that.

Rachel: Well, yeah, right, y'know what? Yeah, you're right, I mean, we no, we have our fun. Yeah! But if (GRUNTS UNCOMPREHENSIVELY).....I mean, I mean like craaaazy! Y'know? Okay, all right. This is gonna, this is gonna sound y'know, a little umm, hasty, but uh, just go with it. Umm. Ugh. What if we got married?

Joshua: What?! (GUNTHER IS LISTENING IN.)

Rachel: Oh, I know, I know, it's-it's so, it's so totally like, "Whoa! Can we do this?" Y'know, I mean, but I mean it just feels right! Don't you think? It does! I mean, it just feels right, don't you think?

Joshua: Wow! Uh, Rachel uh, you're a real special lady, but my divorce isn't final yet and, and, and we've been on four days, so I'm thinking "No, but thanks."

Gunther: YOU IDIOT!!!!

(SCENE: THE SLEEP CLINIC, JOEY IS HAVING TROUBLE STAYING AWAKE.)

Sleep Clinic Worker: Your name, please?

Joey: Joey Tribbiani.

Sleep Clinic Worker: Um-hmm, and did you stay up all night in preparation for your sleep study. (JOEY DOESN'T ANSWER) Uh, sir? (JOEY STARTS SNORING)

Chandler: (ANSWERING FOR HIM) Yes he did.

Sleep Clinic Worker: all right, we'll call you in a few minutes.

(AS SHE LEAVES, A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ENTERS AND SITS DOWN ACROSS FROM THE BOYS.)

Chandler: (WAKING JOEY) Hey, check out that girl! She is really hot!

Joey: (SLEEPILY) Yeah, she is. Wow! (FALLS BACK ASLEEP, LOUDLY) How you doin'?

(CHANDLER WAKES HIM UP, AGAIN.)

Joey: What?!

Chandler: You're coming on to the entire room! (HE GOES OVER TO PICK UP A STACK OF MAGAZINES NEXT TO HER, AND TO GET HER ATTENTION, HE THROWS THEM BACK DOWN.) I'm Chandler.

Woman: I'm Marjorie.

Chandler: Hi.

Marjorie: Hi.

Chandler: You mind if I...



Marjorie: No, please.

(HE SITS DOWN NEXT TO HER.)

Chandler: So uh, what are you in for?

Marjorie: I talk in my sleep.

Chandler: What a coincidence, I listen in my sleep.

Joey: (ASLEEP) So why don't you give me your number?

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA AND PHOEBE, STILL DEFYING REALITY, ARE NOW THROWING A BOUQUET AT EACH OTHER, PRETENDING TO CATCH THE ACTUAL BOUQUET AT AN ACTUAL WEDDING.)

Monica: Okay, ready?

Phoebe: Yeah.

Monica: Okay.

(SHE TURNS AROUND AND THROWS THE BOUQUET TO PHOEBE.)

Phoebe: (CATCHING IT) I got it! Mine! (THEY BOTH HUG)

Monica: Congratulations!

Phoebe: Thank you!

Monica: Okay! My turn! My turn!

Phoebe: Okay! (GETS INTO POSITION) Okay, ready?

Monica: (COCKING HER HEAD FROM SIDE TO SIDE IN SOME PRE-BOUQUET-CATCHING RITUAL) Yeah.

Phoebe: Okay. (PHOEBE TURNS AND THROWS IT ON THE COUCH.)

Monica: (UPSET) That was a terrible throw!!

Phoebe: I'm not gonna right to you! That's not real!

Monica: Look at me! My big concern is what's real?! (FINALLY REALISES) Oh my God. We're really sad, aren't we?

Phoebe: Yeah, I think we are.

Monica: This isn't even my dress.

Phoebe: Well, at least you didn't rent yours from a store called, "It's Not Too Late."

Monica: I'm changing out of this.

Phoebe: Me too.

Monica: In like a half-hour?

Phoebe: Me too.

Monica: Okay, throw it straight this time.

Phoebe: Okay.

(SHE THROWS IT STRAIGHT, AND MONICA MAKES A BIG DEAL ABOUT CATCHING IT.)

Monica: I'm getting married next!!

Phoebe: Yay!

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, MONICA AND PHOEBE, BACK TO REALITY, ARE SITTING IN NORMAL CLOTHES.)

Phoebe: I hate my regular clothes now! Y'know? I look down and-and I know that this isn't gonna be the most special day of my life.

Monica: Yeah. I mean it was kinda fun for a while, but didn't you start feeling silly?

Phoebe: I guess.

(MONICA CROSSES HER LEGS AND IS STILL WEARING THE GARTER BELT.)

Phoebe: Oh my God!

Monica: Oh God.

Phoebe: Oh, you're such a cheater!

Chandler: (ENTERING) Hello! Little ones.

Monica: Hey!

Phoebe: Hey!

Monica: So, is Joey gonna stop snoring?

Chandler: Yep! And! A beautiful woman agreed to go out with me. (THEY'RE STUNNED.) Joey wanted to ask her out, but uh, she picked me.

Phoebe: Oh, how'd that happen?

Chandler: Because I'm cooler.

Monica: No, seriously.

Chandler: Well she's, she's the kinda girl—Joey was unconscious.

(JOEY ENTERS, WEARING A MOUTH GUARD LIKE BOXERS WEAR.)

Joey: (MUFFLED BY THE MOUTH GUARD) Hey you guys! What's happening?

Monica: Oh my God!

Phoebe: What is that?

Joey: (MUFFLED) Oh, they gave it to me at the sleep clinic, and it's gonna help me not to snore.

Monica: Well, are you asleep right now, Joe? 'Cause I don't think you have to wear it unless you are!

Joey: (TAKES OUT THE MOUTH GUARD) I know I don't have too! It tastes good. (PUTS IT BACK IN.)

Chandler: Plus, you look cool.

(JOEY TOTALLY AGREES WITH THIS STATEMENT AND KICKS HIS FEET UP.)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA IS PUTTING AWAY THE WEDDING DRESS, FINALLY.)

Rachel: (ENTERING FROM HER BEDROOM) Well, I just called Joshua...

Phoebe: Oh, how did it go?

Rachel: Well, I did my best to convince him that I'm not some crazy girl who is dying to get married—I'm just going through a hard time.

Phoebe: What did he say?

Rachel: Well uh, his answering machine was very understanding. Ugh. I feel blue.

Monica: Ohh, sweetie! (GOES TO COMFORT HER.) Hey, I bet you anything that he's gonna call you again.

Rachel: Yeah, maybe, but I don't think I even care. I don't think he's the one I'm sad about. Y'know, I know that I said that I am totally okay with Ross getting married, but as it turns out, I don't think I'm handling it all that well.

Phoebe: Yeah, maybe.

Rachel: And I-I am just trying to figure out why.

Phoebe: Any luck?

Rachel: Well, yeah, y'know how Ross and I were on again, off again, on again, off again? I guess I just figured that somewhere down the road, we would be on again.

Monica: Again. Y'know what? I think we all did.

Ross: (ENTERING) Hey!

Monica: Hey! (SHE JUMPS UP AND THROWS EMILY'S WEDDING DRESS INTO RACHEL'S ROOM.)

Ross: So, I got us some reservations for Sunday night, okay? How about, Ernie's at 9 o'clock?

Rachel: Yeah, well, you uh, better make it for three.

Ross: Oh, see I-I don't know if we're gonna be hungry at three.

Rachel: Three people. Joshua's not gonna be there.

Ross: What happened?

Rachel: Uh, well, I think, I think he broke up with me.

Ross: Noo. Why?

Rachel: Well, apparently he scares easy.

Ross: Oh, Rachel, I'm-I'm sorry.

Rachel: It's okay. Sometimes, things don't work out the way you'd thought they would.

Ross: Come here.

(THEY HUG.)

Rachel: (BREAKING THE HUG) Oh, hey, don't you have to go pick up Emily?

Ross: Yeah.

Rachel: Yeah.

Ross: You okay?

Rachel: Yeah! I got my girls.

(HE LEAVES.)

Rachel: Ugh. (SHE GOES OVER AND LAYS HER HEAD ON PHOEBE'S LAP.)

Phoebe: (LOOKS AT MONICA) Hey, y'know what might cheer you up?

Rachel: What?

(TIME LAPSE, ALL THREE GIRLS ARE NOW WEARING WEDDING DRESSES, EATING POPCORN, DRINKING BEER, AND WATCHING TV.)

Rachel: Y'know, I gotta tell ya, this really does put in a better mood.

Monica: Oh, I wish there was a job where I could wear this all the time. (PAUSE) Maybe someday, there will be.

(THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.)

Monica: Oh God! He's gonna come by and borrow some candles for his big date!

Rachel: Oh, okay! (SHE GOES TO ANSWER THE DOOR.)

Monica: No-no, Rachel, don't get it! He can't see us!

Phoebe: No, yeah! The groom cannot see the bride!

Rachel: I'm not gonna marry Chandler!

Phoebe: Not after this!

Rachel: Okay, you guys, just relax. (SHE GOES OVER TO OPEN THE DOOR, AND AS SHE DOES, SHE SAYS.) I dooooo. (SEES THAT IT'S JOSHUA, NOT CHANDLER THAT KNOCKED ON THE DOOR.)

Joshua: I gotta go.

Rachel: Oh, wait, Joshua! Joshua! (PAUSE) (COMES BACK INSIDE) Yeah, well, that oughta do it.

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: CHANDLER'S BEDROOM, HE IS SLEEPING WITH MARJORIE. ALL OF THE SUDDEN, MARJORIE STARTS TALKING IN HER SLEEP, AWAKENING CHANDLER. AFTER A LITTLE BIT, SHE QUIETS BACK DOWN, AND CHANDLER TRIES TO GET BACK TO SLEEP. THERE'S A SHORT PAUSE UNTIL SHE STARTS SCREAMING, CAUSING CHANDLER TO SCREAM WITH HER. SHE QUICKLY CALMS DOWN. THIS ALL WAKES UP JOEY, WHO COMES OVER WEARING THE MOUTH GUARD, OPENS THE TOP HALF OF CHANDLER'S DOOR, AND STARTS TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THE NOISE.)

Joey: (MUFFLED BY THE MOUTH GUARD) Dude! I am trying to sleep! (SHRUGS TO SAY, "WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?")

**END**

#### **Episode 21 – season 4**

#### **THE ONE WITH THE INVITATION**

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE SITTING AND TALKING.)

Chandler: Y'know what? It seems like all of the sudden; so much has happened.

Joey: I know. Ross is getting married.

Chandler: Phoebe is, making people.

Joey: Everybody's doing stuff!

Chandler: And we just sit here. I mean if I die the only way people would even know I was here, would be by the ass print on this chair! Look, we have to do something. Okay? Something huge!

Joey: (SNAPS HIS FINGERS) We could climb Mt. Everest!

Chandler: No-no, not something stupid, something huge.

Joey: No-no-no-no-no, I saw an ad for this video, people climb that thing everyday! We could totally do that!

Chandler: Why not?! I mean it's just, it's just climbing! It's just, it's just steep!

Joey: Yeah!

Chandler: We're going to Everest! Okay, it would be nice to leave an ass print on Everest!

Phoebe: (ENTERING) Hey!

Joey: Hey!

Phoebe: What-what's up?

Joey: We're gonna climb Mt. Everest!

Chandler: Yeah baby!

Phoebe: Really?! I looked into that. Yeah, but, I mean it costs like \$60,000 and y'know you can die. And, you would die!

Chandler: (DEJECTED) Yeah, well...

Joey: We could get that Everest video though.

Chandler: Yeah, we could do that without y'know risking our lives at all!

Joey: And while we're down at the video store, you know what else we could rent? Die Hard! (CHANDLER'S EXCITED.) Oh, y'know what? I just remembered, that Everest thing is only available through mail order.

Chandler: (DEJECTED) Oh, well...

Phoebe: So you guys'll stay here and hang out with me?

Chandler: Yeeeeahhhh.

Joey: Yeah. Yeah.

Chandler: But I'll tell you something. One of these days we're get off of our butts and rent Die Hard again!

Joey: Yeah we are!

## OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: ROSS'S APARTMENT, HE AND EMILY ARE ADDRESSING THEIR INVITATIONS.)

Emily: So what did he decide? Does your Uncle Nathan get an invite or not?

Ross: Ohh, God, nobody likes him, and he's so cheap, he'd never fly to London in a million years. Yeah, invite him? Hey, did I do these neat enough? (HANDS HER SOME ENVELOPES.)

Emily: Yeah, they're fine.

Ross: Yeah?

Emily: If anyone asks, we'll just say Ben addressed them. (LOOKING THROUGH THE ENVELOPES.) Oh! So you invited Rachel then?

Ross: Sure. Why not?

Emily: Really?

Ross: Yeah?

Emily: I don't think I'd be comfortable with any of my old lovers there.

Ross: Wait-wait-wait, do you, do you think, maybe we shouldn't invite her?

Emily: Oh, no-no, y'know I absolutely adore Rachel it's just that, well it might be a awkward for you. But it's absolutely your decision. (GETS UP.) More tea?

Ross: Yeah sure.

Emily: Earl Grey?

Ross: Huh? Yeah, fine, invite whoever you want.

(AND WITH THAT WE START OFF ON A SERIES OF CLIPS FROM THE ENTIRE HISTORY OF ROSS AND RACHEL, FROM ROSS'S POINT OF VIEW. THE FIRST CLIP IS FROM THE PILOT.)

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, ROSS IS COMPLAINING ABOUT CAROL.)

Ross: I don't want to be single, okay? I just... I just- I just wanna be married again!



(A WOMAN ENTERS WEARING A WET WEDDING DRESS AND FRANTICALLY STARTS TO LOOK AROUND.)

Chandler: And I just want a million dollars! (HE EXTENDS HIS HAND HOPEFULLY.)

Monica: Rachel?!

Rachel: Oh God Monica hi! I just went to your building and you weren't there and then this guy with a big hammer said you might be here and you are, you are!

(CUT TO LATER)

Monica: Okay, everybody, this is Rachel, another Lincoln High survivor. (TO RACHEL) This is everybody, this is Chandler, and Phoebe, and Joey, and- you remember my brother Ross?

Rachel: Hi, sure!

Ross: Hi.

(THEY GO TO HUG BUT ROSS' UMBRELLA OPENS. HE SITS, DEFEATED AGAIN.)

(CUT TO LATER)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ROSS AND RACHEL ARE FINISHING UP SOME COOKIES.)

Ross: You know you probably didn't know this, but back in high school, I had a, um, major crush on you.

Rachel: I knew.

Ross: You did! Oh.... I always figured you just thought I was Monica's geeky older brother.

Rachel: I did.

Ross: Oh. Listen, do you think- and try not to let my intense vulnerability become any kind of a factor here—but do you think it would be okay if I asked you out? Sometime? Maybe?

Rachel: Yeah, maybe...

Ross: Okay... okay, maybe I will...

(THE NEXT CLIP IS FROM THE ONE WITH THE BLACKOUT.)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ROSS AND RACHEL ARE TALKING ABOUT PASSION.)

Ross: See, I see.... big passion in your future.

Rachel: Really?

Ross: I do.

Rachel: Oh Ross, you're so great. (SHE PLAYFULLY RUBS HIS HEAD AND GETS UP)

(ROSS GETS UP, PLEASED WITH HIMSELF AND STARTS TO WALK PAST JOEY.)

Joey: It's never gonna happen.

(CUT TO LATER)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S BALCONY, ROSS IS ABOUT TO BE ATTACKED BY PAULO'S CAT.)

Ross: Hey, I have a question. Well, actually, it's not so much a question as.. more of a general wondering... ment.

Rachel: Okay.

Ross: Okay. Umm, for a while now, I've been wanting to, um....

Rachel: Ohhh!!!! (LOOKING AT SOMETHING BEHIND ROSS)

Ross: Yes, yes, that's right...

Rachel: Oh, look at the little cat! (A SMALL KITTEN IS ON THE ROOF BEHIND ROSS) LOOK AT IT!

Ross: What? (THE CAT JUMPS ON HIS SHOULDERS) Ow!

(CUT TO INSIDE, MONICA, JOEY AND PHOEBE ARE SINGING WHILE OUTSIDE, ROSS AND RACHEL ARE TRYING TO GET THE CAT OFF OF ROSS' SHOULDER.)

Monica, Joey, and Phoebe: (SINGING) I'm on top of the world, looking down on creation and the only explanation I can find...

(THE NEXT CLIP IS FROM THE ONE WITH THE EAST GERMAN LAUNDRY DETERGENT.)

(SCENE: THE LAUNDROMAT, RACHEL IS FIGHTING WITH THAT OLD, ANNOYING WOMAN FOR A CART.)

Rachel: all right, listen, missy. If you want this cart, you're gonna have to take me with it!

(SHE THINKS IT OVER, AND THEN WALKS AWAY.)

Rachel: (TO ROSS) Yes! Did you see that?

Ross: You were incredible! Brand new woman, ladies and gentlemen.

Rachel: I could not have done this without you.

(RACHEL STANDS UP AND KISSES ROSS. HE IS STUNNED. A MOMENT OF SILENCE FOLLOWS.)

Ross: Ok, um, uh, more clothes in the dryer? (ROSS TURNS AND BANGS HIS HEAD ON AN OPEN DRYER DOOR.) I'm fine, I'm fine.

(THE NEXT CLIP IS FROM THE ONE WHERE ROSS FINDS OUT)

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, I'M SURE YOU'VE GUESSED, IT'S THE FAMOUS FIGHT SCENE BETWEEN ROSS AND RACHEL.)

Ross: You had no right to tell me you ever had feelings for me.

Rachel: (HURT) What?

Ross: I was doing great with Julie before I found out about you.

Rachel: Hey, I was doin' great before I found out about you. You think it's easy for me to see you with Julie?

(CUT TO LATER)

Ross: The point is I... I don't need this right now, OK. It, it's too late, I'm with somebody else, I'm happy. This ship has sailed.

(CUT TO LATER)

Rachel: Alright, fine, you go ahead and you do that, alright Ross.

Ross: Fine.

Rachel: 'Cause I don't need your stupid ship.

Ross: Good.

Rachel: Good. (ROSS LEAVES)

(CUT TO LATER)

(RACHEL SLAMS THE DOOR AND LOCKS IT. SHE SITS DOWN, VISIBLY UPSET. SHE PUTS HER HEAD IN HER HANDS AND BEGINS TO CRY. ROSS COMES BACK AND IS STANDING OUTSIDE THE WINDOW. WHEN RACHEL REGROUPS AND GETS BACK UP TO FINISH CLOSING, SHE SEES HIM.)

(CUT TO LATER)

(SHE OPENS THE DOOR AND THEY KISS.)

(THE NEXT CLIP IS THE SECOND FAMOUS FIGHT IN THE ONE WHERE ROSS AND RACHEL TAKE A BREAK.)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ROSS AND RACHEL ARE ARGUING.)

Rachel: Ross do you realise this is the first time in my life I'm doing something I actually care about. This is the first time in my life I'm doing something that I'm actually good at. I mean. if you don't get that...

Ross: No, hey, I get that, okay, I get that big time. And I'm happy for ya, but I'm tired of having a relationship with your answering machine! Okay, I don't know what to do anymore.

Rachel: Well neither do I!

Ross: Is this about Mark?

Rachel: (SHOCKED) Oh my God.

Ross: Okay, it's not, it's not.

Rachel: Oh my God. I cannot keep having this same fight over and over again, Ross, no, you're, you're, you're making this too hard.

Ross: Oh I'm, I'm making this too hard. Okay, what do you want me to do.

Rachel: I don't know, I don't know. Urrrgh! Look, maybe we should take a break.

Ross: Okay, okay, fine, you're right. Let's ah, let's take a break, (GOES TO THE DOOR) let's cool off, okay, let's get some frozen yogurt, or something.. (OPENS THE DOOR)

Rachel: No. (ROSS IS STANDING IN THE DOORWAY.) A break from us.

(ROSS LOOKS AT HER, THEN LEAVES SLAMMING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM.)

(THE NEXT CLIP IS FROM THE ONE THE MORNING AFTER)

(SCENE: ROSS'S APARTMENT, ROSS IS HURRYING CHLOE OUT THE DOOR.)

Chloe: Do I know why we're rushing?

Ross: Yeah, y'know the ah, the girlfriend I told you about last night? (HE'S FRANTICALLY THROWING THE CUSHIONS OFF OF THE COUCH LOOKING FOR HER OTHER SHOE) Well it turns out she ah, she wants to get back together with me. Oh, I found it!!

Chloe: That's so great for you guys!

Ross: Yeah!

(CUT TO LATER)

Chloe: Good luck, with your girlfriend.

Ross: Oh, thank you. (SHE GOES TO KISS HIM, BUT HE HOLDS HER COAT UP BETWEEN THEIR FACES TO STOP HER.) Hey, hey. (OPENS THE DOOR, SEES RACHEL, AND HIDES CHLOE BEHIND THE DOOR) Rachel!!!!

Rachel: Hi. Ohhh, you got my message.

Ross: Yeah, oh hey, you are right on time.

Rachel: So what do you say? Can I be your girlfriend again?

Ross: Yes, you can, very much.

(CHLOE GIVES ROSS THE THUMBS UP WHILE STILL STANDING BEHIND THE DOOR.)

Ross: (SEEING THE THUMBS UP) Ahhhh!! (HUGS RACHEL TIGHTER.)

(CUT TO LATER)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, RACHEL HAS JUST FOUND OUT ABOUT CHLOE AND IS SCREAMING AT ROSS. THE REST OF THE GANG IS TRAPPED IN MONICA'S BEDROOM.)

Rachel: (OPENING THE DOOR) Y'know what, I want you to leave! Get outta here!

Ross: No!!

Rachel: Just get out! Now!!

Ross: No!! No!! I wanna stay. I wanna talk about this.

Rachel: Okay! all right! How was she?

(CUT TO MONICA'S BEDROOM)

Chandler: Uh-oh.

(CUT TO LIVING ROOM)

Ross: What?

Rachel: Was she good?

(CUT TO MONICA'S BEDROOM)

Joey: Don't answer that.

(CUT TO LIVING ROOM)

Rachel: Come on Ross! You said you wanted to talk about it, let's talk about it!! How was she?

Ross: She was...

(CUT TO MONICA'S BEDROOM)

Joey: Awful! Horrible!

Chandler: She was not good. Not good.

Joey: She was nothing compared to you.

(CUT TO LIVING ROOM)

Ross: She, she was different.

(CUT TO MONICA'S BEDROOM)

Joey: Ewwwww!

Chandler: Uh-oh.

(CUT TO LIVING ROOM)

Rachel: Good different?

Ross: Nobody likes change.

(RACHEL PICKS UP A NEWSPAPER AND STARTS BEATING HIM WITH IT.)

Ross: What? Okay, okay, okay, okay.

(THE NEXT CLIP IS FROM THE ONE WITH THE JELLYFISH.)

(SCENE: RACHEL'S BEDROOM, RACHEL, ENTERING SELFISH MODE, IS THANKING ROSS FOR WRONGLY TAKING THE ENTIRE BLAME OF THE BREAKUP; AS IF SHE HAD ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.)

Rachel: ...the way you owned up to everything, it just showed me how much you've grown. Y'know? I mean my Mom never thought this would work out. It was all, "Once a cheater, always a cheater." Ooh, I just wish we hadn't lost those four months, but if time was what you needed just to gain a little perspective...

Ross: WE WERE ON A BREAK!!!!!!!

(CUT BACK TO THE PRESENT.)

(SCENE: A MAILBOX, ROSS IS MAILING THE INVITATIONS. HE THROWS A BUNCH INTO THE MAILBOX, BUT PAUSES WITH RACHEL'S. AND IT STARTS ANOTHER ROUND OF CLIPS.)

(THE ONE WITH THE FAKE PARTY)

(SCENE: THE HALLWAY, RACHEL IS CONVINCING ROSS THAT EMILY IS GOOD FOR HIM.)

Rachel: You seem to really like her.

Ross: Yeah, I really do. Yeah, but what am I gonna do, I mean we-we both agreed that it was gonna be a two-week thing, y'know no commitment.

Rachel: Ross, that girl just spent the entire evening talking to your friends, asking to hear stories about you, looking through Monica's photo albums, I mean you don't do that if you're just in it for two weeks.

Ross: You think?

Rachel: Yeah, you got like 14 hours until she has to be at the airport, and you're sitting here in the hallway with a 28-year-old cheerleader with a fat lip.

Ross: Hey, you're right.

Rachel: Yeah.

(CUT BACK TO THE PRESENT, ROSS IS STILL LOOKING AT RACHEL'S INVITATION. FINALLY, HE MAKES UP HIS MIND AND MAILES IT.)

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, JOEY, MONICA, AND PHOEBE ARE OPENING THEIR INVITATIONS.)

Monica: Ohh, this is soo amazing! I can't believe my brother's getting married! And in London! It's so romantic!

Joey: (TAKING APART THE INVITATION) Hey, pretty smart! Tissue paper! You're at the wedding, you have to cry, "Handkerchief?" "No-no, I got my invitation."

Phoebe: Oooh look! Isn't this adorable, Ross let Ben address mine!

Chandler: (ENTERING) Hello!

Joey: Hey!

Monica: Hey!

Phoebe: Hey! Hey, did you get your invitation to Ross's wedding?

Chandler: (SARCASTIC) Noo.

Joey: Don't worry man, I get to bring a guest. We'll show him.

Phoebe: I'm so jealous you're all going! I can't believe I never knew that you can't fly in your third trimester!

Chandler: I didn't know that.

Monica: I never knew that either.

Joey: I knew that! (THEY ALL LOOK AT HIM) I sooo didn't know that, but you should see your faces.

Rachel: (ENTERING) Hey guys! What's up?



Joey: Heyyy. (THEY ALL TRY AND HIDE THEIR INVITATIONS.)

Monica: We're hanging out.

(RACHEL STARTS GOING THROUGH HER MAIL, AND COME ACROSS HER INVITATION.)

Rachel: What's this? Is this Ross's wedding invitation?

Chandler: See, maybe that's the one we should've actually hidden.

Rachel: Oh, no! No you guys! Come on, you don't have to do that! I'm happy for him! I am! I really—I'm—I'm happ—I'll work on it.

Monica: I'm sorry honey.

Rachel: Yeah.

Monica: Rach, you're gonna come though aren't you?

Rachel: Oh, honey, I don't know. I...

Chandler: This isn't one of those uh, y'know "If she doesn't come, we-we don't, we don't come?" Right? Because I already bought my ticket...

Monica: You know what would be real weird? Is if you weren't there. Just say you'll think about it, okay?

Rachel: No, I'll think about it. Yeah.

(AND WITH THAT, WE GO INTO ANOTHER SET OF CLIPS, THIS TIME FROM RACHEL'S POINT OF VIEW.)

(THE FIRST CLIP IS FROM THE ONE WHERE RACHEL FINDS OUT.)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, IT'S RACHEL BIRTHDAY PARTY AND CHANDLER IS ABOUT TO SPILL THE BEANS.)

Rachel: Who's this from?

Chandler: Oh, that's Ross's.

Rachel: Oh... (OPENS IT AND SEES IT IS A PIN) Oh my God. He remembered.

Phoebe: Remembered what?

Rachel: It was like months ago. We were walking by this antique store, and I saw this pin in the window, and I told him that it was just like one my grandmother had when I was a little girl. Oh! I can't believe he remembered!

Phoebe: Oh, it's so pretty. This must have cost him a fortune.

Monica: I can't believe he did this.

Chandler: Come on, Ross? Remember back in college, when he fell in love with Carol and bought her that ridiculously expensive crystal duck?

(EVERYONE LOOKS AT HIM. HE REALIZES HE JUST SPILLED THE BEANS ABOUT ROSS'S CRUSH ON RACHEL.)

Rachel: What did you just say?

Chandler: (STUTTERING INCOHERENTLY) F-hah.... flennin....

Rachel: Oh.... my God.

(THE NEXT CLIP IS FROM THE ONE WITH ROSS'S NEW GIRLFRIEND.)

(SCENE: THE AIRPORT, ROSS IS ABOUT TO WALK OFF OF THE PLANE WITH JULIE.)

Rachel: (SEEING ROSS COME OFF THE PLANE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.) Oh my God.

(CUT TO LATER)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ROSS IS INTRODUCING JULIE TO THE GANG.)

Julie: Well, Ross and I were in grad school together.

Ross: But we haven't seen each other since then. Well I land in China, guess who's in charge of the dig.

Rachel: Julie! Julie, isn't that great? I mean, isn't that just kick- you-in-the-crotch, spit-on-your-neck fantastic?

(CUT TO LATER)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, ROSS IS TRYING TO HANG UP ON JULIE.)

Ross: Oh, that is so sweet. (LISTENS) No, no, ok, you hang up. Ok, ok, one, two, three. (HE DOESN'T HANG UP AND MOTIONS FOR RACHEL TO BE QUIET.) Well you didn't hang up either.

Rachel: She didn't hang up either...

Ross: Ok, no, no, you hang up. You, you, y—(RACHEL GRABS THE PHONE AND HANGS IT UP FOR HIM.)

(THE NEXT CLIP IS FROM THE ONE WHERE ROSS FINDS OUT.)

(SCENE, A RESTAURANT, RACHEL IS ON HER DATE, DRUNK, AND IS LEAVING THAT ANSWERING MACHINE MESSAGE.)

Rachel: (ON PHONE) Ross, hi, it's Rachel. I'm just calling to say that um, everything's fine and I'm really happy for you and your cat...(CUT)...I am over you. I am over you and that, my friend, is what they call closure. (SHE HANGS UP AND TOSSES PHONE IN THE ICE BUCKET.)

(CUT TO LATER)

(SCENE, MONICA AND RACHEL'S, THE NEXT MORNING, ROSS IS CHECKING HIS MESSAGES.)

Ross: Rach, I got a message from you.

(RACHEL COMES OUT OF HER ROOM, SUDDENLY SHE REMEMBERS LEAVING THE MESSAGE.)

Rachel: Oh my God. Oh my God Ross, no, hang up the phone, give me the phone Ross, give me the phone, give me the phone, give me the. . . (SHE JUMPS THE COUCH AND LANDS ON ROSS'S BACK, FINALLY GETTING THE PHONE FROM HIM. ROSS HAS A CONFUSED EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE.)

Ross: You're over me?

Rachel: Ohhhhhhhh God. (CLIMBS OFF HIS BACK)

Ross: Wha... you're uh, you're, you're over me?

Rachel: Ohh, ohh.

Ross: When, when were you... under me?

Rachel: Well, basically, lately, I've uh, I've uh, sort of had feelings for you.

(CUT TO LATER IN THE SAME SCENE)

Ross: OK, I need to lie down.

(THE NEXT CLIP IS FROM THE ONE WITH THE LIST.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, ROSS HAS JUST BROKEN UP WITH JULIE AND IS ABOUT TO GET WITH RACHEL.)

Joey: He broke up with Julie. Well, go hug her, for god's sakes.

Rachel: Really?

Ross: Really. It's always been you, Rach.

Rachel: Oh, god.

(ROSS AND RACHEL HUG.)

Chandler and Joey: Ohhh.

(THE NEXT CLIP IS FROM THE ONE WHERE ROSS AND RACHEL... YOU KNOW.)

(SCENE: THE AUDITORIUM, ROSS AND RACHEL ARE ABOUT TO... YOU KNOW.)

Ross: I've no idea, could be. Listen, I'm sorry I had to work tonight.

Rachel: Oh it's OK. You were worth the wait, and I don't just mean tonight.

(THEY KISS AND START UNDESSING. AS RACHEL TRIES TO PULL OFF ROSS'S TIE SHE CATCHES IT IN HIS MOUTH. THEN THEY ROLL ACROSS THE FUR RUG.)

Rachel: Ah, oh God. Oh, honey, oh that's OK.

Ross: What. Oh no, you just rolled over the juice box.

(THE NEXT CLIP IS FROM THE ONE THE MORNING AFTER.)

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, ROSS IS TRYING TO PREVENT GUNTHER FROM SPILLING THE BEANS.)

Ross: Gunther! Gunther. Gunther, please tell me you didn't say anything to Rachel about me and the girl from the Xerox place.

Gunther: I'm sorry. Was I not supposed to?

(ROSS TURNS AROUND AND SEES RACHEL SITTING BY THE WINDOW. SHE IS JUST GLARING AT HIM.)

(THE NEXT CLIP IS FROM THE ONE AT THE BEACH.)

(SCENE: THE BEACHHOUSE, ROSS AND RACHEL ARE ARGUEING ABOUT THE BREAKUP.)

Ross: Y'know, hey! You're the one who ended it, remember?

Rachel: Yeah, because I was mad at you, not because I stopped loving you!

Ross: You still love me?

Rachel: Noo.

(CUT TO LATER)

Ross: What does this mean? What do you, I mean do you wanna, get back together?

Rachel: Noo! Maybe! I, I don't know.

Ross: What?!

Rachel: I just, I feel, I-I just...

(ROSS LEANS IN AND KISSES HER. THEY BOTH LOOK AT EACH OTHER FOR A MOMENT, AND THEN EMBRACE IN A MORE PASSIONATE KISS.)

(THE NEXT CLIP IS FROM THE ONE WITH THE JELLYFISH.)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, RACHEL AND ROSS ARE FINALLY BREAKING UP FOR GOOD, OR IS IT?)

Rachel: Y'know I can't believe I even thought about getting back together again! We are so over!!

Ross: (STARTS TO CRY) FINE BY ME!! (HE OPENS THE DOOR AND TRAPS CHANDLER BEHIND IT)

(CUT TO LATER)

Rachel: And hey! Just so you know, it's not that common! It doesn't happen to every guy! And it is a big deal!!

Chandler: I KNEW IT!!!!

(CUT BACK TO THE PRESENT.)

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, RACHEL IS DECIDING ON WHETHER OR NOT TO GO TO THE WEDDING.)

(CUT TO ANOTHER CLIP, THIS ONE IS FROM THE ONE WITH THE PROM VIDEO)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, THE GANG IS WATCHING THE PROM VIDEO AND RACHEL IS ABOUT TO MAKE HER ENTRANCE ON THE VIDEO. THE ITALICS ARE PORTIONS OF THE PROM VIDEO.)

Mrs. Geller: Rachel's coming up the path. Doesn't she look pretty. Jack... (RACHEL ENTERS WITH A HUGE NOSE)

Rachel: Oh my God.

Monica: You know what this is, this is us getting ready for the prom.

Rachel: Oh.

Ross: You know what, you guys, we don't have to watch this.

All: Oh yeah we do. C'mon.

Mrs. Geller: Get a shot of Monica. Where's Monica.

Mr. Geller: Wait, how do you zoom out? (ZOOMS OUT AND WE SEE AN EXTREMELY OVERWEIGHT MONICA EATING A BIG SANDWICH) There she is.

Monica: Shut up, the camera adds ten pounds.

Chandler: Ahh, so how many cameras are actually on you?

(CUT TO LATER)

Monica: Oh, dad, turn it off.

Mr. Geller: It is off. Right Ross? (PANS OVER TO SEE ROSS WITH AN AFRO AND MOUSTACHE)

Joey: Lookin' good Mr. Cotter.

(CUT TO LATER)

Rachel: I can't go to my own prom without a date, I can't, it's too late.

Monica: If you're not going then I don't want to go either.

Mrs. Geller: (TO ROSS ON THE STAIRS) I have a wonderful idea. You should take Rachel to the prom.

(CUT TO LATER)

Ross: Y'know what? I think we've seen enough, let's turn it off.

All: No, no, no.

Ross: OK, fine, well I'm not gonna watch, alright.

Mr. Geller: C'mon kid, let's go.

Mrs. Geller: Ahh, are you handsome.

Mr. Geller: Let's show 'em.

Ross: (WALKS DOWN THE STAIRS AND GRABS THE FLOWERS OUT OF THE VASE ON THE ENDTABLE) Okay dad.

Mr. Geller: (GOING DOWNSTAIRS) Rachel, ready or not, here comes your knight in shining—Oh no. (CHIP HAS SHOWN UP AND THE FOUR ARE LEAVING.)

Rachel, Monica, Roy, and Chip: Bye.

Mrs. Geller: Oh, dear. Jack, how do I turn this off?

Monica: (TO ROSS) I can't believe you did that.

Ross: Yeah, well.

(RACHEL, SEEING WHAT HE DID FOR HER, GETS UP, WALKS ACROSS THE ROOM, AND KISSES ROSS)

Phoebe: See, he's her lobster.

(CUT BACK TO THE PRESENT, RACHEL HAS MADE HER DECISION.)

Monica: (SEEING THE DECISION) Nooooo. You're really not going?

Rachel: Yeah. It's just gonna be too hard. Y'know? I mean, it's Ross. How can I watch him get married? Y'know it's just, it's for the best, y'know it is, it's... Y'know, plus,

somebody's got to stay here with Phoebe! Y'know she's gonna be pretty big by then, and she needs someone to help her tie her shoes; drive her to the hospital in case she goes into labour.

Monica: You don't have a car. And your license expired.

Rachel: I know. (STARTS TO CRY) Yeah, see, there's so much to do and I have so little time to do it in.

#### CLOSING CREDITS

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, CHANDLER, JOEY, AND PHOEBE ARE READING A BOOK ABOUT THINGS TO DO WHILST IN LONDON.)

Chandler: all right, check it out. Check this out. It says here that there's a place you can go to rent videos of all the museums! (READING FROM THE BOOK.) "It's almost as good as being there."

Joey: It's better! You can't go to a museum in your underwear!

Chandler: Well, You could, but... probably just the one time.

Joey: I bet we could get videos of all the sites, get a VCR in our hotel room... we'd never even have to go outside!

Chandler: If we do that, we gotta get Die Hard.

Joey: Oh-ho! I bet the British version is goooooood!

**END**

#### **Episode 22 – season 4**

#### **THE ONE WITH THE WORST BEST MAN EVER**

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, THE GANG IS THERE, PHOEBE IS RETURNING FROM THE BATHROOM.)

Phoebe: (ANGRILY) That's like the tenth time I've peed since I've been here!

Monica: That's also like the tenth time you told us.

Phoebe: Yeah, oh I'm sorry, it must be really hard to hear! I tell ya, it's a lot easier having three babies play Bringing in the Noise, Bringing in da Funk on your bladder! I'm so sick of being pregnant! The only happiness I get is from a cup of coffee, which of course is decaf, 'cause—Oh! I'm pregnant!



Ross: Pheeb, did...you want a cookie?

Phoebe: (STARTING TO CRY) Thank you so much.

Rachel: So uh, Pheeb, honey, how are those mood swings coming?

Phoebe: I haven't really had any yet.

(MONICA, JOEY, AND CHANDLER ALL SHAKE THEIR HEADS.)

#### OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE THERE AS ROSS ENTERS.)

Ross: Hey guys!

Chandler: Hey.

Joey: Hey!

Ross: all right, here's the ring. (SHOWS CHANDLER THE WEDDING RING HE PLANS ON GIVING EMILY)

Chandler: (SHOCKED) Yes! Yes! A thousand times, yes!

Ross: So uh, any ideas for the bachelor party yet?

Joey: Whoa-whoa-whoa! Before you start handing out wedding rings and planning bachelor parties, don't you have to decide who your best man is gonna be?

Chandler: Oh, it's awkward. It's awkward. It's awkward.

Ross: I sort've already asked Chandler.

Joey: What?! He got to do it at your first wedding!

Ross: Joey, I figured you'd understand. I mean, I-I've known him a lot longer.

Joey: Come on Ross! Look, I-I don't have any brothers; I'll never get to be a best man!

Chandler: You can be the best man when I get married.

Joey: (PAUSE) I'll never get to be a best man!

Ross: (TO CHANDLER) Wait-wait, so, you get to be my best man twice and I never get to be yours at all?

Chandler: Oh no-no-no, you—yeah, of course you get to be my best man.

Joey: (IMPATIENTLY TAPPING CHANDLER ON THE SHOULDER) What about me?! You-you just said I could!

Chandler: I'm not even getting married! Okay, this is a question for science fiction writers!

Joey: I can't believe you're not picking me.

Ross: Hey, how can it not be me?!HeyHey!

Chandler: I'm not even... I'm not even...

Ross: Fine, y'know what, that's it. From now on, Joey, I want you to be my best man.

Joey: Yes! (TO CHANDLER) Shame about you man.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA, RACHEL, AND PHOEBE ARE EATING BREAKFAST.)

Phoebe: (TO HER BABIES) Stop it!

Monica: What?

Phoebe: One of the babies is kicking.

Monica: I thought that was a good thing.

Phoebe: It's not kicking me, it's kicking one of the other babies. Oh (LOOKS DOWN HER DRESS)! Don't make me come in there!

Joey: (ENTERING) Hey!

Monica: Hey!

Joey: Do you guys have like a big bowl I can borrow?

Monica: Yeah, there's one right under the cabinet.

Joey: (GRABS IT) Thanks.

Monica: Why do you need it?

Joey: Oh, we're having a big party tomorrow night. Later! (STARTS FOR THE DOOR.)

Rachel: Whoa! Hey-hey, you planning on inviting us?

Joey: Nooo, later. (WALKS OUT THE DOOR.)

Phoebe: Hey!! Get your ass back here, Tribbiani!! (JOEY WALKS BACK IN, SCARED.)

Rachel: Hormones!

Monica: What Phoebe meant to say was umm, how come you're having a party and we're not invited?

Joey: Oh, it's Ross's bachelor party.

Monica: Sooo?

Joey: Are you bachelors?

Monica: Nooo!

Joey: Are you strippers?

Rachel: Nooo!

Joey: Then you're not invited. (STARTS FOR THE DOOR AGAIN.)

Rachel: all right fine! You're not invited to the party we're gonna have either.

Joey: Oh-whoa, what party?

Rachel: Well umm...

Monica: The baby shower for Phoebe!

Joey: Baby shower. Wow! That sounds sooo like something I don't want to do! Later! (FINALLY, HE MAKES HIS EXIT.)

Phoebe: I can't believe I'm gonna have a party! This is so great! (REALLY EXCITED) A party! (REALLY, REALLY EXCITED) Yay!! (SUDDENLY, SHE STARTS CRYING AND RACHEL MOVES TO COMFORT HER.) I don't know why.

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, JOEY AND ROSS ARE TALKING OVER PARTY PLANS.)

Joey: This is what I've got going for the party so far, liquor wise. Get a lot of liquor.

Ross: Great. Great.

Joey: Okay, now uh, in terms of the invite list, I've got you, me, and Chandler and I'm gonna invite Gunther 'cause, well, we've been talking about this pretty loud.

Gunther: I'll be there.

Joey: all right—oh! Listen, I know this is your party, but I'd really like to the number of museum geeks that are gonna be there.

Ross: Yeah. Tell ya what, let's not invite any of the anthropologists, only the dinosaur dudes!

Joey: Okay! We'll need a six-pack of Zima.

Chandler: (ENTERING) Hey guys, what are you doing?

Ross: Oh, just planning my bachelor party with my best man.

Chandler: Yeah, well, good luck trying to top the last one.

Ross: Yeah, see, I don't think it's gonna that difficult considering this one won't be taking place in the basement of a Pizza Hut.

Chandler: Oh, I'm Ross. I'm Ross. I'm too good for the Hut; I'm too good for the Hut.

Ross: Look, I gotta go pick up Ben. Everything so far sounds great Joey, just remember to keep it on the mellow side, okay? Just a couple of guys hanging out playing poker, no-no strippers or anything okay?

Joey: You got it.

Ross: Okay, see ya later.

Chandler: See ya. (ROSS EXITS, AND CHANDLER MOVES OVER NEXT TO JOEY, LAUGHING.) Have fun planning your mellow bachelor party.

Joey: Well, there's gonna be strippers there. He didn't say anything about no strippers.

Chandler: He just said, "No strippers."

Joey: Oh, I chose not to hear that.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA IS RETURNING FROM SHOPPING AND RACHEL IS THERE.)

Monica: Look what I got! Look what I got! Look what I got! (SHE SHOWS RACHEL WHAT SHE BOUGHT. SHE BOUGHT A LITTLE LEATHER JACKET AND A LITTLE COWBOY OUTFIT FOR THE BABIES.) Can you believe they make these for little people?

Rachel: Little village people.

Monica: Okay, look at this one. This is my favourite. (IT'S A LITTLE PINK AND WHITE DRESS FOR THE GIRL BABY.)

Rachel: Oh, that is so sweet!

Monica: I know! Phoebe is gonna love dressing them in these!

Rachel: Huh. Except, Phoebe's not gonna be the one that gets to dress them.

Monica: Because she's not gonna get to keep the babies.

Rachel: Oh my God! We are throwing the most depressing baby shower ever!

Monica: Wait a minute! Unless, we give her all gifts she can use after she's done being pregnant. Like-like umm, regular coffee, Tequila.

Rachel: Oh, and somebody can get those leather pants she's always wanted!

Monica: Oh, she's gonna love that!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, PHOEBE'S BABY SHOWER, SHE IS HOLDING THOSE LEATHER PANTS, AND ISN'T HAPPY ABOUT IT.)

Phoebe: What the hell is this?! What, did you actually thought it would make me feel better to give me stuff that I can't use for another two months?! This sucks! all right, what's my next present?!

All: I don't have anything. (ALL OF THE REST OF THE WOMEN THERE HIDE THEIR GIFTS BEHIND THEIR BACKS.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, ROSS'S BACHELOR PARTY. ROSS IS THANKING JOEY FOR THE PARTY.)

Ross: Hey listen man, about the stripper...

Joey: Yeah?

Ross: Good call!

Chandler: (BANGING A SPOON AGAINST HIS BEER BOTTLE) Okay, a little announcement, a little announcement. I've decided that my best man is, my best friend Gunther!

Gunther: What's my last name?

Chandler: Central Perk?

Gunther: (TO ROSS) Thanks for not marrying Rachel. (HE STARTS TO LEAVE.)

Joey: Oh-whoa-wait, Gunther don't-don't forget your shirt. (HE GIVES GUNTHER HIS SHIRT AND GUNTHER LEAVES.)

Ross: Hey-hey, what are those?

Joey: Oh, little party favours, check it out! (IT'S A SHIRT THAT READS, "ROSS GELLER, BACHELOR BASH 1998")

Ross: Wow! Yeah!

Joey: Oh-oh! (SHOWS HIM WHAT'S ON THE BACK, "BEST MAN JOEY TRIBBIANI, WITH A HUGE PICTURE OF HIM.)

Chandler: (BANGING ON THE BOTTLE AGAIN) Okay, okay, a little announcement, I just want everyone to know that the position of my best man is still open! And uh, (TO THE STRIPPER) so is the position of the bride.

The Stripper: Great!

Ross: Smooth man. Yeah, you got some chilie on your neck. (CHANDLER CHECKS AND RUNS INTO THE BATHROOM.) Well, I just want to say, thanks everyone, this-this was great. And hey! See you guys Monday morning. (THEY MUSEUM GEEKS WAVE AT HIM.) Thanks Joey.

Joey: Oh, hey, don't forget your shirt.

Ross: Oh, thanks! (TAKES IT AND THROWS IT BACK INTO THE BOX AND LEAVES.)

Joey: Okay, hey, museum geeks, party's over. Okay. Wave bye-bye to the nice lady. There you go. Back to your parent's basement. all right. (THE MUSEUM GEEKS EXIT AND JOEY UNLOCKS HIS DOOR AND LETS THE CHICK AND THE DUCK OUT.) Come on boys, come on out! Here you go. all right.

The Stripper: Ohhh, look at the little birdies! Are those yours?

Joey: Yeah!

The Stripper: Wow, I didn't know they let you keep chickens and ducks as pets.

Joey: Oh yeah-yeah. And I got the duck totally trained. Watch this. Stare at the wall. (THE DUCK COMPLIES.) Hardly move. (THE DUCK COMPLIES.) Be white. (THE DUCK COMPLIES.)

The Stripper: You are really good at that. So uh, I had fun tonight, you throw one hell of a party.

Joey: Oh thanks. Thanks. It was great meetin' ya. And listen if any of my friends gets married, or have a birthday, or a Tuesday...

The Stripper: Yeah, that would be great. So I guess umm, good night.

Joey: Oh unless you uh, you wanna hang around.

The Stripper: Yeah?

Joey: Yeah. I'll let you play with my duck.

(SCENE: JOEY'S BEDROOM, IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, HE'S WAKING UP AND DISCOVERS HE'S ALONE IN BED.)

JOEY: HEY, (REALISES HE DOESN'T KNOW HER NAME.) stripper! (HE NOTICES THAT THE RING BOX IS OPEN, SO HE PICKS IT UP, SEES IT'S EMPTY AND STARTS TO PANIC.)

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, IT'S CONTINUED FROM EARLIER. JOEY IS NOW WAKING CHANDLER AND TELLING HIM THE NEWS.)

Joey: (RUNNING AND BANGING ON CHANDLER'S DOOR) The stripper stole the ring!! The stripper stole the ring!! Chandler! Chandler, get up! Get up! The stripper stole the ring!

Chandler: (OPENING THE DOOR) What?

Joey: The ring is gone!

Chandler: Ugh. Just a sec, give me a minute to wake up for this—Ah-ha-ha!! You lost the ring! You're the worst best man ever!

Joey: Dude, this isn't funny! What am I gonna do?! I go to bed last night, everything's cool! I wake up this morning, the stripper's gone and the ring is gone!

Chandler: You slept with the stripper?

Joey: Of course!! (SHRUGS.)

(SCENE: CENTRAL PERK, PHOEBE IS ENTERING, MONICA AND RACHEL ARE TALKING ON THE COUCH.)

Phoebe: Hi, guys.

Rachel: Hi! Phoebe. (BOTH MONICA AND HER TRY TO MOVE OUT OF PHOEBE'S WAY.)

Monica: Hi Phoebe.

Phoebe: I-I wanted to apologise if I—y'know seemed a tad edgy yesterday at my shower. Y'know it's just the hormones, y'know.

Rachel: No we...

Monica: Hormones.

Rachel: ...hormones, yeah.

Phoebe: Anyway, I just wanted to say thank you, it was just, it was so sweet. (SHE GOES TO HUG THEM AND THEY BOTH FLINCH, THINKING THAT PHOEBE IS ABOUT TO ATTACK THEM.)

Monica: Wow, you seem to be doing so much better. That's great. So how-how are things going?

Phoebe: Good. Y'know—no-no, okay, it's-it feels like everything's been about me lately, so what's happening with you?

Rachel: Oh, well, actually we were just talking about me not going to Ross's wedding.

Phoebe: Oh!

Rachel: It just might be too hard, given the history and all that...

Phoebe: Wow! This reminds me of the time when I was umm, living on the street and this guy offered to buy me food if I slept with him.

Rachel: Well, h-how is this like that?



Phoebe: Well, let's see, it's not. Really, like that. Because, you see that was an actual problem, and uh, yours is just like y'know a bunch of y'know high school crap that nobody really gives y'know...

Rachel: (STARTING TO CRY) I'm-I'm sorry, I just thought that...

Phoebe: Alrighty, here come the water works. (RACHEL STARTS CRYING HARDER.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY IS TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO.)

Joey: Ugh! I don't know what I'm going to do! I called the company that sent and th-they don't care! Then I called 9-1-1 and they laughed at me, if this isn't an emergency, then what is?

Ross: (ENTERING) Hey guys!

Chandler: Hey!

Joey: Hey...hey

Ross: I just wanted to thank you again for last night, what a great party! And the guys from work had a blast. Y'know, one of them had never been to a bachelor party before. Yeah! And-and another one had never been to a party before, so...

Joey: So uh, hey, that uh, that wedding ring, huh? Man, that's nice!

Ross: Yeah, right!

Joey: I was uh, I was thinking I might want to pick one of those babies up for myself, I might want to get one of those...

Ross: That ring? When my grandmother first came to this country, that ring and the clothes on her back were all she had with her.

Chandler: So you might say, the ring is irreplaceable? (GIVES JOEY A LITTLE SQUEEZE.)

Ross: Oh absolutely! It has been in my family for generations, and every bride who has worn it has had a long and happy life.

Chandler: So you might say, it's a magic ring.

Joey: (LAUGHS, SOFTLY) Yeah, the stripper stole it.

Ross: My-my ring? My-my wedding ring? The-the stripper stole my wedding ring?! H-how?! How could this all happen?!

Chandler: Well, I think it all started when you said, "Hey Joey, why don't you be my best man."

Ross: (DIALLING THE PHONE) all right-all right, fine! I-I'm gonna call the cops!

Joey: Dude, I screwed up, you don't have to turn me in!

Ross: Not on you! On the stripper!

Joey: Oh, yeah, well I already did that! They said they're gonna look into it right after they solved all the murders.

Ross: Okay, well, we'll call the company that sent her!

Joey: I did that too! They wouldn't give me her real name or her number. They said, "If I bothered them again they'd call the police." I said, "If you talk to the police, you tell them I'm missing a ring!"

Ross: So what, Joey? Wh-wh-what? What are you telling me? That there's nothing we can do? Well, how could this happen?!

Joey: Look Ross, I am so-so sorry. I-I-I...

Chandler: Well, what if we just ah, called her, used a fake name, and had her come to my office?

Joey: Oh, that sounds like fun, but we've got a ring to find!!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, MONICA AND RACHEL ARE CAUTIOUSLY SERVING PHOEBE SOME TEA.)

Monica: Here's your tea Phoebe. (THEY GIVE IT TO HER AND QUICKLY TAKE A STEP BACK.)

Phoebe: (SIPS IT) It's so good. (MONICA AND RACHEL BREATHE A SIGH OF RELIEF.) Oh, thanks.

Rachel: Good.

Monica: I'm so glad you liked it.

Phoebe: (SETS THE CUP DOWN) Oh! (GRABS HER STOMACH IN PAIN.)

Monica: What?!

Rachel: What?! She made the tea! (POINTS TO MONICA.)

Phoebe: Oh! No, I-I think I just had a contraction.

Rachel: You what?

Monica: Oh my God!

Phoebe: Yeah, I thought I had one a couple of minutes ago, and now I know that was definitely one.

Monica: Wait, you can't have the baby here! I mean I haven't sterilised it since the guys moved out!

Rachel: Okay. It's okay. We're gonna be okay. Y'know what? It's okay. I'm gonna, I'm gonna, I'm gonna boil some water and just rip up some sheets!

Phoebe: No. It's all right; it's probably false labour. They said that, that can happen near the end, just somebody get the book.

Monica: Rachel, get the book! The book!

Rachel: Okay! (RUNS AND GRABS A BOOK AND HANDS IT TO MONICA.) Okay! Here!

Monica: The Bible?!

Rachel: I don't know!

(SCENE: CHANDLER'S OFFICE, THE GUYS ARE THERE WAITING TO AMBUSH THE STRIPPER.)

Joey: all right, okay, this is great, uh, Chandler, you get behind the desk. And-and when she comes in hopefully, she won't recognise you because, well, why would she? Uh, okay, and then you buzz Ross and I. (TO ROSS) You be Mr. Gonzalez, and I'll be uh, Mr. Wong.

Ross: Diverse.

(THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.)

The Stripper: Did anybody call for security?

Chandler: (TO ROSS) You be cool. (HE OPENS THE DOOR AND LETS HER IN AS THEY ALL TURN THEIR BACKS ON HER.)

The Stripper: Okay, which one of you guys is Gunther Central-Perk? (SEES JOEY.) Hey, Joey?

Ross: Where's my ring? My dead grandmother's wedding ring? Where is it? Where is it?

Chandler: Way to be cool, man.

The Stripper: What's he talking about?

Joey: There was a ring, in a box, on my nightstand, after you left, it was gone!

The Stripper: Wait, you guys think I stole some ring?

The Guys: Yeah!

Ross: We know you took so just-just save yourself the time and confess!

The Stripper: Okay, who are you? The Hardy boys? Look, I don't need to steal some stupid ring, all right? I make \$1,600 a week doing what I do; any of you guys make that?

Chandler: Marry me. (BOTH ROSS AND CHANDLER HIT HIM.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, THE GUYS ARE NOW TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT NEXT TO DO, SINCE THEIR PLAN WITH THE STRIPPER BACKFIRED ON THEM.)

Joey: I don't get it! It was in my room all night! And if she didn't take it, and I didn't take it; AND YOU (CHANDLER) didn't take it, then who did? (THE DUCK QUACKS.) Shh! We're trying to think! (ROSS AND CHANDLER REALISE IT AT THE SAME MOMENT AND STARE AT JOEY, WHO DOESN'T GET IT. AFTER A SHORT PAUSE, WITH THE DUCK STILL QUACKING, JOEY FIGURES IT OUT AND STARTS POINTING AT THE DUCK.)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, PHOEBE IS RECOVERING FROM HER FALSE LABOUR.)

Rachel: I still don't get how you know when it's false labour.

Phoebe: Well, do you see any babies?

Monica: How do you feel?

Phoebe: Okay, I guess. I mean... I don't know, it's just, I guess I know it's going to be over soon.

Rachel: Well, isn't that a good thing? You said you were sick of this.

Phoebe: I know. It's just y'know usually when you're, when you're done with the pregnant thing, y'know, then you get to do the mom thing. I'm gonna be y'know, sitting around in my leather pants, drinking Tequila.

Monica: Some moms do that.

Phoebe: Okay that's even sadder. Look, I know, I know what I got myself into, it's just that now that they're in me it's like, it's like I know them y'know, I mean-I mean, it's just not gonna be easy when these little babies have to go away.

Monica: Aww, sweetie, but it's not like you're not gonna have anything. You're gonna have nieces and nephews, and some ways that's even better.

Phoebe: Yeah, okay.

Rachel: No, really. Really, Pheebs, you're not gonna be the one worrying about saving for college, or yelling at them when they're bad, y'know, or deciding to put them on Ritalin when they just won't calm down. Y'know?

Monica: I mean, you're the one they're gonna come to when they wanna run away from home, and the one they talk to about sex.

Rachel: And you just get to be cool Aunt Phoebe!

Phoebe: Cool Aunt Phoebe. I am pretty cool!

Monica: Yeah.

Rachel: And y'know what else, oh my God, are they gonna love you.

Phoebe: They are gonna love me.

Rachel: Oh!

Phoebe: Thanks you guys! Again.

Monica: Oh, sweetie! (THEY ALL HUG.)

Phoebe: You're the best. Thanks. Oh!

Monica and Rachel: What?!

Phoebe: Just kidding. Ahh!

Rachel: What?!

Monica: Oh my God!

Phoebe: Got cha again, you guys are so easy.

(SCENE: THE ANIMAL HOSPITAL, THE GUYS HAVE TAKEN THE DUCK IN TO REMOVE THE RING. JOEY IS PACING AROUND LIKE AN EXPECTANT FATHER.)

Joey: If anything should happen to him...

Ross: Joey! The vet said it's a simple procedure.

Joey: So! Things can go wrong! You don't know! What if he doesn't make it?!

Chandler: He will, Joe.

Joey: Yeah, but what if he doesn't? He's such a good duck.

(WITH THAT WE GO INTO A LITTLE FLASHBACK ABOUT THE GUYS' MEMORIES OF THE DUCK. THE FIRST ONE IS JOEY PLAYING WITH HIM IN THE BATHTUB AND DRYING HIM OFF. THEN IT'S CHANDLER SITTING ON HIS COUCH AFTER THEY MOVED INTO THE GIRLS APARTMENT, AND CHANDLER READING TO HIM IN BED, AND HIM WATCHING BAYWATCH WHEN ALL THEY HAD WAS THE CANOE AND THE DUCK WAS IN A BUCKET OF WATER. THEN WE SEE ROSS EATING SOME CEREAL AND THE DUCK WATCHING HIM. HE TAKES A LAMP AND MOVES THE DUCK OFF OF THE TABLE. THEN IT'S CHANDLER SHOOING THEM OUT OF THE BATHROOM IN THE GIRLS' APARTMENT, JOEY REVEALING THEIR DISCO CUBBY HOLE IN THE ENTERTAINMENT-CENTER, THEN CHANDLER PLAYING HIDE-AND-GO-SEEK WITH THEM, AND IT'S CONCLUDED WITH VARIOUS SCENES WITH THE DUCK FLAPPING IT'S WINGS. AND THE GUYS STARING INTO THE DISTANCE IN REMEMBRANCE OF THE DUCK.)

Joey: I'm so worried about him, y'know?

The Doctor: (COMING IN FROM SURGERY) Somebody lose a ring?

Ross: Oh my God! Thank you! Thank you so much! (HE GRABS THE RING, KISSES IT, AND THEN DOES A DOUBLE-TAKE REALISING WHERE IT'S BEEN.)

Joey: H-h-h-how's the duck?

The Doctor: He's doing just fine, he's resting now, but you can see him in a little bit.

Joey: Ohh, great! Oh hey, listen Ross, thanks for being so cool about this.

Ross: No, that's all right.

Joey: No, it's not. I mean you-you made me your best man and I totally let you down!

Chandler: Hey, come on, it's not your fault.

Joey: Yeah, it is! You wouldn't have lost the ring, right? Y'know what, Ross you were right from the start, he (CHANDLER) should be your best man.

Chandler: No, you should.

Joey: Now, don't argue with me...

Ross: Hey! Hey! Hey! I get to choose my best man, and I want both you guys.

Chandler: Really?

Joey: Really?

Ross: Hey, both you guys should be up there with me. I mean, you two are-are my... I mean, I'm lucky to have just one good... (THEY ALL START GETTING EMOTIONAL.)

Chandler: Thanks man.

Joey: (STARTING TO CRY) I gotta go check something over here. (HE WALKS AWAY SO THAT THEY CAN'T SEE HIM CRY.)

Chandler: What a baby.

Ross: Total wuss!

(THEY BOTH TURN AND WIPE THEIR EYES.)

CLOSING CREDITS

(THERE WAS NO CLOSING SCENE, ONLY A PREVIEW OF THE WEDDING.)

**END**

**Episode 23 – season 4**

**THE ONE WITH ROSS'S WEDDING PARTS I AND II**

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S, JOEY AND CHANDLER ARE GETTING READY FOR THE FLIGHT TO LONDON AND MONICA COMES RUNNING IN.)

Monica: Guys, hurry up! The flight leaves in four hours! It could take time to get a taxi! There could be traffic! The plane could leave early! When we get to London, there could be a line at customs! Come on!! (SHE RUNS BACK TO HER APARTMENT.)

Chandler: Six-hour trip to London. That's a lot of Monica.

(CUT TO THE GIRLS' APARTMENT, MONICA IS PUTTING THINGS INTO HER PURSE AS PHOEBE AND RACHEL WATCH.)

Monica: Passport, check! (AS SHE PUTS AWAY EACH ITEM, SHE SAYS CHECK.)  
Camera, check! Traveller's cheques, check!

Rachel: Who are you saying "check" too?

Monica: Myself. Y'know for remembering to pack a thing. Yeah, you do a good thing, you get a check! (PAUSE) My mom does it, I never realized it was weird.

Phoebe: Yeah, my mom used to put her head in the oven. Well, actually, she only did it the one time. But it was pretty weird.

Ross: (ENTERING) Hey!

Monica: Hey!

Ross: Hey! Are you ready yet?

Monica: Yep! You got the tickets?

Ross: Oh! Got 'em right here, (PATS HIS COAT POCKET) check!

(CUT TO THE GUYS' APARTMENT.)

Joey: It's all London, baby! Here we go. (HE TAKES A PICTURE OF A LESS THAN ENTHUSED CHANDLER AND STARTS TOWARDS THE GIRLS' APARTMENT.)

Chandler: You got your passport?

Joey: Yeah, in my third drawer on my dresser. You don't want to lose that.

(CHANDLER GLARES AT HIM. AT FIRST JOEY DOESN'T KNOW WHY, IT TAKES HIM A LITTLE BIT TO FIGURE IT OUT.)

Joey: Ohh!! (RUNS TO HIS ROOM.)

Chandler: There it is.



## OPENING CREDITS

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, CONTINUED FROM EARLIER, MONICA IS TELLING PHOEBE WHERE EVERYTHING IS.)

Monica: Okay, if you need the vacuum, it's in my closet on the left-hand side. Ah, the garbage bags are next to the refrigerator...

Phoebe: Okay, okay, but Rachel's gonna be here too, can't I just ask her this stuff?

Monica: Yeah, okay, give that a try!

Chandler: (ENTERING, WITH JOEY) all right! Let's do it!

Joey: Woo-hoo!!

Ross: Yeah, cheerie-o!

Joey: London baby!

Chandler: Okay, 'cause that's not gonna get annoying.

Joey: (LOUDER) London baby!!

Chandler: Hey, y'know what? I was wrong.

Ross: Well, we're all here! I guess we should get going!

Phoebe: Ohhh, I wanna come over there and give you a hug and wish you luck on your wedding, but I don't—can't get up.

Ross: Oh, I'll-I'll come hug you.

Phoebe: Great! Yeah, could you bring me the newspaper?

Ross: Yeah. (HE DOES SO AND PHOEBE HUGS HIM.)

Phoebe: Oh, have a great wedding!

Ross: Thanks.

Phoebe: Oh, hey, Chandler I wanna hug you too!

Chandler: Hey! (TROTS OVER)

Phoebe: Oh, and great! You might as well bring me my book, it's on the counter in your apartment.

Chandler: Oh. (GOES AND GETS PHOEBE'S BOOK AS RACHEL COMES IN FROM HER ROOM.)

Ross: (TO RACHEL) So, we're off.

Rachel: Have fun!

Ross: Thanks! (THEY HUG.) Ugh, I can't believe you're not gonna be there!

Rachel: Oh, I know.

Ross: So-so come! Why don't you come?

Rachel: What?!

Ross: To London! Come to London. Please? It'll mean so much to me.

Rachel: Yeah, well, I gotta work, I'm sorry.

Ross: Why-why can't you take a couple of days off?

Rachel: Because, I can't! Ross, I told you, no. I can't.

Ross: This is my wedding.

Monica: all right, y'know what? We really are late! Let's go! Let's go! Let's go!!

Ross: Fine. You'll-you'll watch it on video when we get back.

Chandler: (ENTERING, WITH PHOEBE'S BOOK.) Here you go Phoebe! Here you go Phobo! Phewbedo! Phaybobo.

Phoebe: (LAUGHS) Thank you.

(CHANDLER KNEELS DOWN WITH HIS ARMS SPREAD WAITING FOR HIS HUG.)

Phoebe: Thank you. (SHE PATS HIM ON HIS HEAD.)

Ross: all right, let's go! Bye, Pheeb!

Joey: Bye, Pheeb!

Rachel: Bye. Bye

Monica: Bye.

(THEY ALL START OUT, RACHEL GIVES EACH ONE A KISS, AND SAYS "BYE."  
IN THE HALL, JOEY SAYS...)

Joey: London baby!! (AND RACHEL SLOWLY CLOSES THE DOOR, SADLY.)

Phoebe: Oh, do you need a hug? You don't have to bring me anything!

(AND WITH THAT, TELEVISION HISTORY IS MADE AS, FOR THE FIRST TIME  
EVER, AN ENTIRE SHOW MOVES IT'S ENTIRE PRODUCTION TO AN ENTIRELY  
DIFFERENT COUNTRY TO MAKE A SINGLE EPISODE. WE GET SHOTS OF  
BUCKINGHAM PALACE, LONDON BRIDGE, BIG BEN, AND THE LONDON  
MARRIOTT AS JOEY AND CHANDLER EXIT.)

(SCENE: STREET IN FRONT OF THE LONDON MARRIOTT, JOEY AND  
CHANDLER EXIT. JOEY IS CARRYING A VIDEO CAMERA AND IS SHOOTING  
CHANDLER.)

Joey: Come on! Do something!

Chandler: I am, I'm ignoring you.

Joey: Okay, here! (GIVES HIM THE CAMERA.) I wanna be the on camera guy. all right,  
first stop, Westminster Abbey. (JOEY FOLDS OUT HIS "POP-UP" MAP OF LONDON.  
ALL OF THE MAJOR LANDMARKS POP-UP LIKE IN A POP-UP BOOK.)

Chandler: Oh, what the hell is that?

Joey: It's London, baby! all right, the hotel's here. (POINTS TO THE MAP.) Wait. No, we  
wanna go... No. I know. (SETS THE MAP DOWN.) I'm gonna have to go into the map.  
(SO JOEY LITERALLY STEPS INTO THE MAP.)

Chandler: Okay, if you see a little version of me in there? Kill it!

Joey: I got it! (PICKS UP THE MAP AND STARTS WALKING.) Here we go.

Chandler: Okay. Listen-listen, we're not gonna have to walk this way the entire time are  
we?

Joey: Shhh! (PAUSE) Man, you made me lose it! (HE GOES INTO THE MAP AGAIN.)

(SCENE: ANOTHER STREET, SOMEWHERE ALONG THE RIVER THEMES, ROSS,  
EMILY, AND MONICA ARE WALKING TO WHERE THEY'RE GONNA GET  
MARRIED. EMILY IS RELATING THE TROUBLES WITH THE CATERER.)

Emily: ...and that was all before 10 o'clock. The caterer rang and said it was going to be Chicken Kiev instead of Chicken Tarragon. And then the florist phoned to say there aren't any tulips. Oh, and the chilliest has carpel-tunel syndrome. We're not gonna be...

Ross: Whoa-whoa-whoa! Emily, (GIVES HER THE TIME-OUT SIGNAL.) honey, okay?

Emily: Well, up yours too!

Ross: What?! No! No! That's-that's time-out!

Emily: Sorry.

Ross: Sweetie, you gotta relax. Everything's gonna be great, okay? Come on. Come on.

Monica: Chicken Kiev?

Ross: Hum-hmm! Doesn't that sound delicious at the last minute?

Monica: Yeah, y'know, but something like salmon which would be so much more elegant than the chicken. And, you wouldn't have to worry about the salmonella. (ROSS PUSHES HER.) So, I can't wait to see this place you're getting married!

Ross: Yeah. Yeah. Yes, this place is beautiful. Emily's parents got married here.

Emily: I still can't believe they're tearing it down. It really is the most lovely building you'll ever see. I mean it's over... (SHE STOPS SUDDENLY, WHEN SHE SEES THAT DEMOLITION HAS ALREADY STARTED.) Oh my God!

Monica: It's nice.

Emily: Oh. Oh. (SHE STARTS RUNNING TOWARDS THE BUILDING.)

(CUT TO INSIDE.)

Emily: (RUNNING IN, WITH ROSS) Oh. Oh my God. How can this be happening? What are we going to do?

Ross: It's all right! Everything's gonna be all right.

Emily: How's it gonna be all right?!

Ross: Uh-huh, I see that.

Monica: (ENTERING) Okay, I talked to the guy with the shovel and I found out what happened.

Ross: What? What?

Monica: They torn it down a few days early.

(SCENE: WESTMINSTER ABBEY, JOEY AND CHANDLER HAVE SUCCESSFULLY NAVIGATED THE STREETS OF LONDON AND ARE APPROACHING THE ABBEY.)

Joey: all right! Westminster Abbey! Hands down, best Abbey I've ever seen. Hey! (PUSHES CHANDLER IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA.) Okay. What do you think of the Abbey, Chandler?

Chandler: I think it's great. It's great. Y'know, they're thinking of changing the name of this place.

Joey: Really? To what?

Chandler: To Put the Camera Away!!!

Joey: Man, you are Westminster Crabby. (HE STARTS CHASING CHANDLER TOWARDS THE ABBEY.)

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, PHOEBE IS TRYING TO MOVE OFF OF THE COUCH AS RACHEL ENTERS.)

Phoebe: Oh. Oh.

Rachel: Oh, honey! Don't get up! What do you need?

Phoebe: Oh, no. Oh, nothing.

Rachel: Come on! I am here to take care of you! What do you need? Anything.

Phoebe: Okay, I have a wedgie.

Rachel: Okay, that is all you.

Phoebe: So-so, what do you want for lunch?

Rachel: Oh, I don't know. I guess we have to eat.

Phoebe: Yeah, I do. What's the matter?

Rachel: I'm just bummed about the way I left things with Ross. I shouldn't have lied to him about having to work. He seemed so mad at me.

Phoebe: Eh, don't be so hard on yourself. If someone I was still in love with was getting married...

Rachel: (INTERRUPTING) Still in love with?!

Phoebe: Yeah!

Rachel: I'm not in love with Ross!

Phoebe: Oh. No. No. Good! Yeah, me neither.

Rachel: Phoebe, I'm going to Ross's wedding because he is my ex-boyfriend and that would be really uncomfortable. Not because, I'm still in love with him! I mean, hey, y'know, I like Ross as much as the next guy, y'know? Clearly I have feelings for him, but feelings don't mean love! I mean, I still have loving feelings for Ross. Yeah! But, I have, I have continuing feelings of love, but that doesn't mean that-that I'm still in love with him. Y'know? I-I have sexual feelings for him, but I do love him—Ohh! Oh my God! Oh my—why didn't you tell me?!!

Phoebe: We thought you knew!

Rachel: We?!

Phoebe: Yeah, we all know! We talk about it all the time!

Rachel: You all know? Does Ross know?

Phoebe: Oh no, Ross doesn't know anything.

Rachel: Oh, I can not believe you didn't tell me!

Phoebe: Well, because we thought you knew!! It's so obvious! God, that would be like telling Monica, "Hey, you like things clean."

(SCENE: A PARK IN LONDON, JOEY AND CHANDLER WALK UP TO A SOUVENIR STAND.)

Joey: Hey!

The Vendor: So, what are you guys in the market for? We've got uh, scarves, tulip post cards...

Joey: Check this out? Huh? (JOEY HAS THIS BIG TALL HAT WITH A BRITISH FLAG ON THE FRONT OF IT.) Yeah. That's the stuff. What do you think?

Chandler: Well, I don't have to buy that, "I'm with stupid" T-shirt anymore.

Joey: Well, I like it. Here you go. (HE PAYS FOR THE HAT.)

Chandler: all right, look, you're not really gonna buy that are you? Don't you think you've embarrassed me enough for one day?

Joey: Oh, I embarrass you?

Chandler: How can I answer that when I'm pretending I don't know you?

The Vendor: He's just jealous. You'll fit right in; all Londoners wear them!

Chandler: Oh really? Then how come no one here is wearing them?

The Vendor: (LOOKS AROUND) They're all tourists.

Chandler: all right, look, if you insist on wearing that, in public, y'know, you're gonna spend the rest of the afternoon all by yourself.

Joey: Oh yeah? (PUTS THE HAT ON.) If you're gonna make me choose between you and the hat? I choose the hat.

The Vendor: Good choice.

Joey: Thanks.

Chandler: Okay, wait. all right, that's it, okay, I'm out of here. I am not going to be embarrassed anymore! (HE TRIPS OVER A BOX, FALLS INTO A FLOWER STAND AND WALKS AWAY TRYING TO BE COOL.)

(SCENE: THE HOTEL, ROSS'S ROOM, EMILY IS ENTERING.)

Emily: Hello?

Ross: Hey! I just spoke to your dad, and you know what? He seems to think we'll be able to find a new place for the wedding.

Emily: We don't have to.

Ross: Whoa-whoa-what? You found a place?

Emily: No. But, Monica and I were talking, and-and I was so upset about the hall being knocked down, and she suggested that we put the wedding off for a bit.

Ross: She said what?

Emily: She said, "If I'm not gonna be happy getting married somewhere that we find in a day, well then we should just postpone it."

Ross: Postpone it? Emily, do you think Monica realises how much our parents spent on this wedding? Do you my sister's teeny-tiny little brain comprehends that people took time out of their lives to fly thousands of miles to be here, huh? (HE PUTS HIS PANTS ON BACKWARDS.) This isn't right.

Emily: I realize that people are going to be disappointed. But, I'm sure they'll come back when we can do it right.

Ross: I can't ask people to do that? Would you ask people to do that? (HOLDS OUT HIS PANTS)

Emily: Don't you point your pants at me! (SHE THROWS THEM ON THE FLOOR.) We have no choice! Anywhere that's half-decent would've be booked months ago, Ross don't you understand? This is our wedding I'm talking about.

Ross: The only thing I understand is; postponing it is not an option. This is when we're getting married.

Emily: So what are you saying? It's now or never?

Ross: No. I'm saying it's now. (HE STARTS PUTTING ON HIS PANTS, BACKWARDS AGAIN.)

Emily: Or?

Ross: There's no 'or' in mind. What is wrong with these pants?!!

Emily: It's not the pants. It's you that is backwards. And if, and if you don't understand how important this is to me, well then, perhaps we shouldn't get married at all! (SHE STORMS OUT.)

Ross: (CHASING HER, TRYING TO ZIP UP HIS PANTS. HIS GOT THEM ON RIGHT NOW.) No, wait! Emily! No, wait, stop! Emily, please—(HE CATCHES SOMETHING IMPORTANT IN THE ZIPPER AND HOWLS LIKE A LITTLE BOY AND FALLS TO THE FLOOR.)

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, PHOEBE IS ON THE COUCH AS RACHEL RETURNS CARRYING A BUNCH OF SHOPPING BAGS.)

Phoebe: Hey!



Rachel: (DEPRESSED) Hi.

Phoebe: So, did shopping make you feel any better about Ross?

Rachel: Manhattan does not have enough stores.

Phoebe: Well, I think I can help you get over him.

Rachel: You can?

Phoebe: Yeah. I just need you to bring me some photos of Ross.

Rachel: Hum-hmm.

Phoebe: And a small piece of chocolate.

Rachel: Okay.

Phoebe: And a glass of tepid water. (SHE GATHERS UP ALL OF THESE THINGS.)

Rachel: Ooh, is this one of those things where you throw it in a bag with some graveyard dirt and hang it from a north-facing tree?

Phoebe: Uh, only if you have the hiccups too. Yeah, the pictures are for you, the water and the chocolate is for me. I just didn't feel like getting up. Okay, I'm gonna show you a picture of Ross. Okay? And you're going to remember all of the bad things about him. all right? Really focus on his flaws.

Rachel: I can do that. I certainly did it when we were going out.

Phoebe: Okay. Mm, before we get started, I just wanna say for the record that I love Ross, I think he's such a great guy. Here. (HANDS HER THE PICTURE, RACHEL GRABS IT OUT OF HER HAND.) Okay, now, close your eyes. And imagine that you're with Ross okay and imagine that you're kissing him. And you're-you're running your hands all over his body. And then you run your hands through his hair, but eew-oh gRoss it's some kind of grease, it's—uck! Hah?

Rachel: I don't know, his uh, his hair never really bothered me that much, and y'know it was always more crunchy than it was greasy.

Phoebe: Okay, this is going to be harder than I thought. Umm, let's try some uh, aversion therapy.

Rachel: Okay.

Phoebe: Okay?

Rachel: all right.

Phoebe: So uh, now look at the picture...

Rachel: Okay.

Phoebe: all right, and um... (SHE GRABS THE PICTURE AND SMACKS HER IN THE HEAD.)

Rachel: Ow!

Phoebe: Okay, how do you feel now?

Rachel: Well, I like you less!

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY'S HOTEL ROOM. CHANDLER IS WATCHING TV AS JOEY RETURNS, STILL WEARING HIS HAT.)

Joey: Hey.

Chandler: Hey. (HE NODS AT THE HAT.)

Joey: Oh. (TAKES OFF THE HAT.) Sorry!

Chandler: No-no-no, y'know what? I really shouldn't have said that you were embarrassing me, I mean that really wasn't cool. And if it makes you feel any better, I've had a really lousy day.

Joey: Me too.

Chandler: Yeah?

Joey: Noo!! I've had the best day ever! Dude, check this out!

Monica: (ENTERING) Hey!

Joey: Sh-shh-shh! (HE MOTIONS FOR HER TO WATCH SOMETHING HE HAS TAPED.)

(CUT TO THE TAPE JOEY MADE IN FRONT OF SOME FAMOUS PLACE IN LONDON WITH A RATHER FAMOUS ENGLISH-TYPE PERSON.)

Joey: (ON TAPE) Okay, so say hi to my friend and tell him that you like the hat.

Fergie: (YEP, SARAH, THE DUCHESS OF YORK) OKAY, SO UM, WHAT'S YOUR FRIEND'S NAME?

Joey: (ON TAPE) Oh, Chandler.

Fergie: Hi Chandler! (WAVES)

Chandler: That's... That's was...

Monica: Oh my God!

Joey: That's Fergie baby!!

Fergie: Joey says you don't really like his hat, but I think it's kinda dashing.

Chandler: How did you? How? How?

Joey: Well, I was trying to figure out how to get to Buckingham Palace, right? So, I'm in my map and-and...(ROSS ENTERS) Hey!

Monica: Hey!

Ross: Hi. I understand you had a little talk with Emily.

Monica: (LAUGHS) Yes, I did! And you are welcome!

Ross: Am I?! And was it your idea to postpone the wedding?!

Monica: Um...

Chandler: I'm gonna go to the bathroom.

Joey: Wait up! (THEY BOTH RUN TO THE BATHROOM.)

Ross: Hey-hey, since you're the 'fix-it' lady, here's a pickle, what do you do when the bride says she doesn't want to have the wedding at all?

Monica: She said that?!

Ross: Yeah.

Monica: Why?!

Ross: I don't know, I told her it was stupid to put off the wedding just because the hall was gone and she liked flipped out.

Monica: Oh my God. You're even dumber than I am!

Ross: Excuse me?

Monica: Ross, how long have you been planning this wedding?

Ross: I don't know. A month?

Monica: Emily has probably been planning it since she was five! Ever since the first time she took a pillowcase and hung it off the back of her head. That's what we did! We dreamed about the perfect wedding, and the perfect place, with the perfect four-tiered wedding cake (STARTING TO CRY), with the little people on top. (ROSS GETS THROWN A BOX OF KLEENEX FROM THE BATHROOM AND HE GIVES HER ONE.) Thanks. But the most important part is that we had the perfect guy who understood just how important all that other stuff was.

Ross: I had no idea. And that-that pillowcase thing, I thought you guys were just doing the flying nun.

Monica: Sometimes we were.

Ross: Come on. You gotta help me figure out what to do. Okay?

Monica: Okay.

Ross: Come on. (THEY LEAVE AND CHANDLER STICKS HIS HEAD OUT.)

Chandler: That was pretty intense huh?

Joey: Yeah. (PAUSE) Hey, I hope Ross didn't think that we just went in there because we were uncomfortable being out here!

Chandler: (GLARES AT HIM) I hope he did!

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, THE PHONE RINGS AND PHOEBE ANSWERS IT.)

Phoebe: Hello.

Joey: (ON PHONE) Hey, Pheeb! It's Joey!

Phoebe: Hey, Joey! Hey! Ooh! Ooh! I just saw someone on the—that looks just like you on the subway. And I was gonna go over and say 'hi!' but then I figured, he doesn't care if he looks like you.

Joey: That just cost me four bucks. But uh listen, I just called to see how the chick and the duck are doing?

Phoebe: Ohh, they're having a great time with their Aunt Phoebe! Aunt Rachel hasn't been helpful at all. So, do you miss me?

Joey: Kinda, but I've just been having way too much fun.

Phoebe: So you're not homesick yet?

Joey: No, I don't think so.

Phoebe: all right, the seven of us miss you.

Joey: Who's seven?

Phoebe: Y'know, me, Rachel, the birds, the babies...

Joey: Ahh, the babies miss me?

(THERE IS A KNOCK ON RACHEL AND PHOEBE'S DOOR.)

Phoebe: Ooh, the pizza guy's here!

Joey: What? You ordered pizza without me?!

Phoebe: Yeah. But y'know we were thinking about you, y'know we ordered the Joey Special.

Joey: Two pizzas?!

Phoebe: Yep! Okay, gotta go, talk to you later.

Joey: Wait, well, where did you get it from?!

(PHOEBE HAS ALREADY HUNG UP, LEAVING JOEY IN THE DARK. SO JOEY DECIDES TO WATCH SOME TV AND TURNS ON A RERUN OF CHEERS, WITH THE THEME SONG PLAYING. AT FIRST, HE'S HAPPY, BUT AS THE SONG PROGRESSES JOEY GETS DEPRESSED AND HOMESICK.)

(SCENE: ROSS AND EMILY'S PLANNED WEDDING PLACE, MONICA IS DRAGGING EMILY IN.)

Emily: Monica, why have you brought me here of all places?!

Monica: You'll see.

Emily: I tell you, this wedding is not going to happen.

(AT THAT ROSS PLUGS IN SOME CHRISTMAS LIGHTS TO LIGHT THE PLACE UP.)

Emily: Oh God.

Ross: Okay? But-but imagine a lot more lights, okay? And-and y'know fewer bricks, and-and-and flowers, and candles...

Monica: And the musicians, look, they can go over here (POINTS TO A LITTLE ALCOVE), okay? And the chairs can face this way (POINTS), and... (POINTS TO ROSS) You go.

Ross: But-but, if you don't love this, we'll do it in any other place at any other time. Really, it's fine, whatever you want.

Emily: It's perfect.

Ross: And, I don't know, if it starts to rain...

Emily: Well then we'll get wet. (THEY KISS.)

Monica: Ohh. And I don't even have a date.

(SCENE: MONICA AND RACHEL'S, RACHEL IS IN HER BEDROOM.)

Rachel: Pheebs?

Phoebe: Yeah?

Rachel: Do you remember where the duck food is?

Phoebe: Yeah, it's in the guys' apartment under the sink. Why?

Rachel: (ENTERS WITH A BAG PACKED) Because I'm going to London.

Phoebe: What?! What do you mean you're going to London?

Rachel: Yeah, I have to tell Ross that I love him. Now honey, you take care, you don't have those babies until I get back. (KISSES HER STOMACH.)

Phoebe: I—Rachel, you can't go! Ross loves Emily!

Rachel: Yeah, I know, I know, I know he does. But I have to tell him how I feel! He deserves to have all the information and then he can make an informed decision.

Phoebe: That's not why you're going! You're going because you hope he's gonna say, "Yeah, I love you too, Rach. Forget that British chippy."

Rachel: Ohh—Do you think he will?!

Phoebe: No! Because he's in love with the British chippy! Look, Rachel, if you go, you're just gonna mess with his head and ruin his wedding! Y'know, it's too late! You missed you're chance! I'm sorry, I know this must be really hard, it's over.

Rachel: Y'know what? No. It's not over until someone says, "I do." (EXITS)

Phoebe: I do! I do! I do! (CHASES HER INTO THE HALL, BUT RACHEL DOESN'T STOP.) I do! (GIVES UP.) Ugh, like I can really chase you. I'm carrying a litter.

## **Episode 24 – season 4**

### **THE ONE WITH ROSS'S WEDDING II**

(SCENE: MOVING SHOT TOWARDS THE WALTHAM HOUSE. A PHONE IS RINGING.)

Housekeeper: The Waltham Residence.

Phoebe: Hi, is this Emily's Parents' house?

Housekeeper: This is the housekeeper speaking. And by the way, young lady, that is not how one addresses oneself on the telephone. First one identifies oneself and then asks for the person with whom one wishes to speak.

Phoebe: (IN A BRITISH ACCENT) This is Phoebe Buffay. I was wondering, please, if-if it's not too much trouble, please, um, might I speak to Miss Emily Waltham, please?

Housekeeper: Miss Waltham, is at the rehearsal dinner and it's not polite to make fun of people. Goodbye.

Phoebe: No no no, I'll be nice, I swear!!! Could you just give me the number for where they are?

Housekeeper: I'm afraid, I'm not at liberty to divulge that information.

Phoebe: Ok, somebody is on their way to ruin wedding okay. And I have to warn somebody, alright. So if you don't give me that number then I'm going to come over there and kick your snooty ° all the way to New Glocken..shire.

Housekeeper: Hangs up.

Phoebe: Hello, Hello. Ohh, OHH, she knew I could kick her ass.

(SCENE: REHEARSAL DINNER HALL. ROSS AND EMILY ARE STANDING IN THE RECEPTION AREA. MONICA ARRIVES WITH HER PARENTS.)

Monica: Hey.

Ross: (ROSS HUGS HIS MOM AND DAD) Hi. Mom. Dad.

Mrs. Geller: Sweetheart. Oh sorry were late, my fault, I insisted on riding the tube.

Mr. Geller: (EMBARRASSED) Judy, the kids..

Mrs. Geller: Jack, that's what they call the subway.

Mr. Geller: Ohh, I thought that you....

Ross and Monica: Dad, dad. We got it!! We Got It!!!

Emily: Ohh, here comes my dad and stepmum. Mister and Misses Geller, this is Steven and Andrea Waltham.

Mr. Waltham: (SHAKING EVERYONE'S HAND.) Hello. Hello. How do you do? How do you do? Very nice to meet you. (LOOKING OVER AT HIS WIFE.) Darling it's the Gellers. (SHE PAYS NO ATTENTION SHE'S TALKING ON A CELLULAR PHONE.) (LOUDER) Darling, it's the Gellers. (SHE'S STILL NOT RESPONDING.) She's very self-absorbed, you know. I should never have married her.

Mrs. Waltham: (LOOKING EVILLY AT HER HUSBAND) Sorry, what?

Mr. Waltham: It's the Gellers!

Mrs. Waltham: Where?

Mr. Waltham: Well there's one (POINTING TOWARDS JACK) and there's another (POINTING TOWARDS JUDY).

Mrs. Waltham: Lovely to meet you.

Mr. Waltham: Terribly nice of you to offer to pay for half the wedding. (HE HAND A MULTIPAGE BILL TO JACK.)

Mr. Geller: Ohh forget it. Too hell with tradition, we're happy to do it.

Mrs. Geller: We know how expensive weddings can be, besides this may be the only wedding we get to throw (PATTING MONICA ON THE SHOULDER.).

Monica: Ha ha, a joke that's funny in all countries.



(ROSS QUICKLY DIRECTS THE FAMILIES TO THEIR TABLES.)

(SCENE: CHANDLER AND JOEY ARE STANDING BY THE KITCHEN ENTRANCE. A WAITER COMES OUT.)

Waiter: Sir? (LOOKING AT JOEY.)

Joey: What's in it?

Waiter: Goat cheese, water chestnuts, and panchetta. (JOEY LOOKS DOWN DISGUSTINGLY AT THE FOOD.)

Joey: (LOOKING UP AT THE WAITER) That's not food... No, I don't, no... (Taps Chandler on the shoulder.) Everything's different here... I want to go home. I... I miss my family. I miss the coffee house. I can't even remember what Phoebe looks like.

Chandler: Joey, it's been three days, okay.. Your just a little homesick, Okay. Would you just try to relax. Just, just try to enjoy yourself.

Joey: (POINTING AT CHANDLER.) Your different here too. Your mean in England. (CHANDLER THROWS HIS HANDS UP TO HIS HEAD IN FRUSTRATION. THEY WALK AWAY FROM EACH OTHER.)

(CAMERA PANS TO THE GELLER FAMILY TABLE. Ross, Rachel, Mr. and Mrs. GELLER ARE THERE.)

Mr. Geller: (LOOKING AT THE WEDDING BILL.) What the hell!!!

Ross: what's up, Dad?

Mr. Geller: This bill for my half of the wedding. it's insane.

Mrs. Geller: How could it be so much? The receptions at their house.

Mr. Geller: (POINTING ITEMS OUT ON THE BILL.) Flowers, liquor, recarpet first floor. New guest bath, landscaping. I'm paying to remodel this guys house. (ANGRILY GETS UP.) I'm going to give that son on a bitch, a piece of my mind.

Ross: (HOLDING HIM BACK.) Dad, dad, please. Look I don't want anything to upset Emily tonight. Alright, she's had a hard enough couple of days as it is. (PICKS UP THE BILL.) Now here, here, let me go talk to him, okay?

Mr. Geller: And you tell him no one takes advantage of the Gellers.

Mrs. Geller: Ooh, Jack...(HE LOOKS OVER TO HER) Sometimes I forget how powerful you can be. (THEY EMBRACE AND KISS PASSIONATELY.)

Monica: (LOOKING NAUSEOUS FROM HER PARENTS KISSING.) And I'm going to go get drunk. (GETS UP TO GET A DRINK.)

(SCENE: AN AIRPORT IN NEW YORK.)

Rachel: (RUNNING TO THE TICKET COUNTER) Ooh, ooh, ooh,ooh,ooh. (SLIGHTLY OUT OF BREATH) Hi.

Ticket Agent: (CHEERFULLY.) Hello.

Rachel: (FAKING CHEERFULNESS.) Hello. Um, when is your next flight to London?

Ticket Agent: (LOOKING AT HER COMPUTER TERMINAL) There's one leaving in thirty minutes.

Rachel: Ohh, good.

Ticket Agent: And I do have one seat left.

Rachel: Ohh, thank you, thank you, thank you.

Ticket Agent: The last minute fare on this ticket is twenty seven hundred dollars.

Rachel: (LOOKING THROUGH HER WALLET.) Ohh, I just don't think I have enough left on my credit card.

Ticket Agent: Well you can split it with another credit card.

Rachel: Ohh, okay, how about five. (SHE HANDS HER ALL THE CREDIT CARDS.) Ohh, thank you.

Ticket Agent: I'm just going to need to see your passport.

Rachel: (LOOKING THROUGH HER PURSE.) Okay, you know what? I don't have it, but I can tell you exactly where it is on my night stand, and...okay. But you know what? I have my drivers license and I have a twenty. (SHE SLIDES IT ACROSS THE COUNTER.)

Ticket Agent: (SLIDES THE TWENTY BACK AND TOSSES HER CREDIT CARD ONTO THE COUNTER.)

(SCENE: THE REHEARSAL DINNER HALL. ROSS IS AT THE WALTHAMS' TABLE DISCUSSING THE BILL.)

Ross: Look, face it, my father is not going to pay for the build-in barbecue and believe me you can kiss you gazebo goodbye. Now I might be able to get you the new lawn.

Mr. Waltham: Ahh, then you have to give us the lawn ornaments.

Ross: I go back there with lawn ornaments, he's going to laugh in my face.

Mrs. Waltham: This is ridiculous. I mean we had an agreement. (ROSS LOOKS FRUSTRATED. SHE BEGINS TO SCREAM AT HER HUSBAND.) Will you say something, Steven?! Please!!!

Mr. Waltham: Don't take that tone with me. (SHE LOOKS EVILLY AT HIM.) all-all right you can. (HE LOOKS OVER AT ROSS AND SHRUGS.)

(SCENE: THE GIRLS APARTMENT. PHOEBE IS DIALING THE PHONE AND RACHEL RUNS IN THE DOOR.)

Rachel: (RUNNING TO HER ROOM.) Hi, Pheebs.

Phoebe: (LOOKING RELIEVED. SHE PUTS DOWN THE PHONE.) Oh thank god. Oh, you changed your mind. Oh, look I know you probably want to be alone, and you don't want to talk about it, that's fine. I just want you to know, I think you are doing the right thing and...

Rachel: (RUNNING BACK OUT THE DOOR WITH HER PASSPORT.) Bye, Pheebs.

Phoebe: (TRYING TO GET UP.) Wait!! Where are you going?! What are you doing?! No!! Wait!! (NOT ABLE TO GET UP.) God!! Why am I always pregnant when she does that?!

(SCENE: THE REHEARSAL DINNER HALL. CHANDLER, JOEY, ROSS, EMILY, MONICA, AND ALL THE BRIDAL PARTY ARE SEATED AT THE TABLE. CHANDLER GETS UP TO MAKE A TOAST.)

Chandler: I'd like to toast, Ross and Emily. Of course, my big toast will be tomorrow at the wedding, so this is kind of my little toast or Melba toast, if you will. (NO ONE IN THE ROOM LAUGHS. HE STARTS TO GET FLUSTERED.) Okay. I know Ross for a long time. In fact, I knew him when he was going out with his first girlfriend. (ROSS LOOKS EMBARRASSED.) And I thought things were going to work out for him..Until the day he over inflated her. (HE LAUGHS. JACK LOOKS AT JUDY AND NO ONE IN THE ROOM LAUGHS.) Ohh, Dear God.. (A CELLULAR PHONE RINGS.)

Mrs. Waltham: Hello, Waltham Interiors.

Phoebe: Oh, hi, Mrs. Waltham. I need to speak with either one of the best men, or Ross's sister Monica.

Mrs. Waltham: Who is this?

Phoebe: Oh, I'm Phoebe Buffay. I'm one of Ross's best friends.

Mrs. Waltham: Well, if you're one of Ross's best friends, why aren't you here?

Phoebe: Yeah, um, I can't fly. I'm having my brother's babies.

Mrs. Waltham: Oh, am I on the radio?

Phoebe: No..um, could I talk to one of them? It's very very important.

Mrs. Waltham: No, I'm bored with you now. I'm going to cut you off. (SHE HANGS UP.)

Phoebe: Ohh! Okay, I'm going to have to kick her ass too.

Chandler: (CONTINUING HIS TOAST.) And I'm sure we're all very excited that Ross and Emily are getting married at Montgomery Hall. I mean to think, my friend getting married in Monty Hall. (NO REACTION FROM THE PEOPLE.) Ohh, come on!! Monty Hall!! Lets make a Deal!! Come on, you people!! all right, forget it!! Congratulations, Ross and Emily. (HE SITS DOWN.)

Joey: Hey, best man number two, Joey Tribbiani. Now I'm not good with the jokes like Chandler here. Boy...but ahh, I just want to say congratulation to the happy couple. I first met Ross in this coffee house back home...Home...New York City...Where everybody knows my name. Well anyway, I love you guys. (POINTING AT EVERYONE.) But not as much as I love America. (LOOKING AT CHANDLER.) Could we please..go home now?

(ONE OF THE BRIDESMAIDS, FELICITY, PUTS HER ARM AROUND JOEY.)

Felicity: (PUTTING HER ARM AROUND JOEY.) Are you going home? I was hoping to get to know you better.

Joey: (PUTTING HIS ARM AROUND HER.) I'm not going anywhere, sweetheart.

(SCENE: LATER THAT EVENING AT THE REHEARSAL DINNER. CHANDLER AND MONICA ARE SITTING ON A SOFA. CHANDLER IS COVERING HIS FACE IN EMBARRASSMENT BECAUSE OF THE TOAST.)

Monica: I was laughing. (PATTING HIM ON THE KNEE.)

Chandler: Out loud?

Monica: Well I didn't want everyone to think I was stupid.

Chandler: So how are you doing?

Monica: My mother's driving me crazy, but Ross is getting married. I'm happy. (A DRUNKEN MAN APPROACHES.) I'm not going to let anything spoil that.

Drunk Man: I just want to say that Ross is a wonderful young man.

Monica: Well, thanks, we like him.

Drunk Man: My god!! You must have been a teenage when you had him. (MONICA STARES STRAIGHT FORWARD AFTER THE COMMENT. CHANDLER TRIES TO CONSOLE HER BY PATTING HER ON THE SHOULDER.)

(ROSS AND EMILY'S PARENTS ARE SEATED AT A TABLE. ROSS IS BETWEEN THEM AND THEY ARE DISCUSSING THE WEDDING BILL.)

Mr. Geller: There's no way in hell, I'm paying for it.

Ross: Look, were down to just one point. Could we please, maybe just settle it after the wedding.

Mr. Geller: all-right fine, but I just want to say, I'm not paying for your wine cellar. You thieving, would be speaking German if it weren't for us, cheap little man. (EMILY'S STEPMUM LOOKS SHOCKED. JACK AND JUDY GET UP AND LEAVE.)

(CHANDLER'S TRYING TO CONSOLE MONICA.)

Chandler: The guy was hammered, okay? There's no way, you look like Ross's mother.

Monica: Then why would he say it?

Chandler: Because he's crazy. Okay? He came up to me earlier and thanked me for my very moving performance in Titanic.

Monica: Oh, my mother's right. I'm never going to get married.

Chandler: Ahh, you know what? That is....Who wouldn't want you?

Monica: Ohh, Please?! I'm a single mom, with a thirty year old son!!

(SCENE: THE AIRPORT. RACHEL RUNS UP TO THE TICKET COUNTER.)

Rachel: Hi, I'm back. Listen, I need to...

Ticket Agent: Hello.

Rachel: Hello. I need to get on the 11 o'clock flight.

Ticket Agent: Oh I'm afraid that plane has already pulled away from the gate.

Rachel: Okay, you know what/ You're going to have to call that plane and tell them to swing around and come and pick me up.

Ticket Agent: I can't do that.

Rachel: Sure, you know what? Come on, we'll just tell them that there was like a problem with like the "engine".

Ticket Agent: I'm afraid I'm going to have to ask you to step aside, Miss.

Rachel: Look, If I don't get to London!! He is going to marry that other girl!!!

Ticket Agent: I can't imagine why.

Rachel: all right, you know what? I am not leaving here, until you call that plane back!!  
(SHE POUNDS HER HAND ON THE COUNTER TWICE. THE TICKET AGENT COUNTERS BY PLACING THE CLOSED SIGN ON THE COUNTER AND TAPPING IT TWICE.)

(SCENE: CHANDLERS HOTEL ROOM. ROSS BURSTS INTO THE ROOM.)

Ross: (SCREAMING) I'm getting married today!! Whoo-hoo!!

Chandler: (WITH THE COVERS PULLED UP TO HIS CHIN.) Morning, Ross.

Ross: I'm getting married, to..day!!

Chandler: Yeah you are!!

Ross: Ahh, whoo-hoo!!(He runs back out the door.

Monica: (COMES UP FOR BELOW THE COVERS AND LOOKS CONCERNED.) Do you think he knew I was here? (CHANDLER QUICKLY LOOKS AT MONICA NOT KNOWING WHAT TO SAY.)

#### COMMERCIAL BREAK

(SCENE: CHANDLERS HOTEL ROOM. CHANDLER AND MONICA ARE LYING IN THE BED TOGETHER TALKING. THERE'S AN AWKWARD AIR BETWEEN THEM. THEY ARE BOTH CLUTCHING THE COVERS IN FROM OF THEM.)

Chandler: Well I've-I've never done that with you before.

Monica: (IN AN UNEASY VOICE.) Nope. (SHE CHUCKLES UNEASILY.)

Chandler: So, uh, how are ya? How ya...How ya... You okay?

Monica: Yep, yep...You?

Chandler: Yes...Yes..Huh-huh, You? (LOOKING OVER AT HER. SHE LOOKS BACK.)  
We did you.

Monica: Well...I'd better get going.

Chandler: Oh yea yea, absolutely.

Monica: (SCOOTS TOWARDS THE SIDE OF THE BED.) Could you not look?

Chandler: I don't want to look.

(SCENE: THE VIRGIN ATLANTIC FLIGHT TO LONDON THAT RACHEL IS ON.)

Rachel: Ohhh. (SHE RHYTHMICALLY TAPS HER HANDS ON THE MAGAZINE ON HER LAP.)

Passenger: Ahh, ahh, excuse me.

Rachel: Yeah?

Passenger: If you're planning on doing that throughout the entire flight. Please tell me now. So that I could that a sedative...or perhaps slip you one.

Rachel: Oh. I'm sorry. I'm very sorry. Sorry. (SHE HUMS AND SIGHS HAPPILY.) It's just, I'm ahh, I'm kinda excited. I'm, ahh, going to London to ahh, tell this guy that I love him and... (HE PUTS HIS HEADPHONES ON TO IGNORE HER.)

(SCENE: JOEY ENTERS HIS HOTEL ROOM. THE PHONE IS RINGING.)

Joey: Hello?

Phoebe: (ANGRILY.) Hey, were the hell have you been?!

Joey: Hey. I spent the night out. I met this cute bridesmaid. She is so...

Phoebe: I don't want to hear about her!!

Joey: Ahh Pheebs, you know you're still my number one girl.

Phoebe: No! No, we have an emergency. Okay? Rachel's coming to London.

Joey: Ohh great!!!

Phoebe: No it's not great. No, she's coming to tell Ross that she loves him.

Joey: (CONFUSED.) But, he loves Emily?

Phoebe: I KNOW THAT!!! You have to stop her!! She's going to ruin the wedding!!

Joey: Okay.

Phoebe: all right, so, okay...

Joey: Hold on. Hold on. (PICKING UP A NOTE PAD AND WRITING AND READING THE MESSAGE ALOUD.) Rachel coming. Do...Something.

Phoebe: Okay, so I'm done my part, okay. It's your responsibility now, okay. The burden is off me, right?

Joey: Right!

Phoebe: So tell me about this girl?

(THE GUYS HOTEL ROOM. JOEY'S THERE. CHANDLER COMES OUT OF THE BATHROOM IN A ROBE.)

Joey: Hey.

Chandler: Hey.

Joey: Have you seen Monica?

Chandler: (VERY DEFENSIVE.) I'm not seeing Monica.

Joey: (WITH A CONFUSED LOOK ON HIS FACE.) What?

Chandler: What?

Joey: Look we've got to find her. Phoebe just called!! Rachel's coming to tell Ross she loves him!!

Chandler: Oh my god!

Joey: I know! That's why we got to find Monica!! You know where she is?

Chandler: No!! Okay!! What's with the third degree?! Why don't you just shine a light in my eyes?! (JOEY LOOKS TOTALLY CONFUSED.)



(SCENE: THE PLANE. RACHEL'S TELLING HER STORY TO THE PASSENGER ON HER LEFT. THE ONE ON HER LEFT IS STILL WEARING HIS HEADPHONES.)

Rachel: ...And so then I realized. all this stuff I had been doing. proposing to Joshua, lying to Ross about why I couldn't come to the wedding. Was all just a way of...

PASSENGER: (FRUSTRATED HE TAKES HIS HEADPHONES OFF.) Oh, oh oh!! I'm sorry, can I interrupt? You know I just want to say..That you are a horrible, horrible person.

Rachel: Ehh, pardon me?

Passenger: You say you love this man, yet you're about to ruin the happiest day of his life. I'm afraid I have to agree with you friend Pheebs.. This is a..this is a...terrible, terrible plan.

Rachel: But he has to know how I feel!

Passenger: But why? He loves this...this Emily person. No good can come of this.

Rachel: (SIGHING) Well I-I think your wrong.

Passenger: Oh-no.(HE BITES HIS FIST AT HER.)And by the way, it seems to be perfectly clear that you were on a break. (RACHEL GASPS AND DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. HE PUTS HIS HEADPHONES BACK ON.)

(SCENE: THE CHURCH WHERE ROSS AND EMILY ARE TO BE MARRIED. JUDY, ANDREA, AND MONICA ENTER TOGETHER.)

Mrs. Geller: (LOOKING AROUND AT THE CHAPEL.) Oh my God! It's like a fairyland.

Mrs. Waltham: I know, it's horrible isn't it?

Monica: Well, I love it. I only hope my wedding looks this good.

Mrs. Geller: I just hope...

Monica: (ANGRILY.) You can let some of them go by!(Judy and Andrea go to the front of the chapel. JOEY APPROACHES MONICA.)

Joey: (WHISPERING.) Pisst, Monica. Alright, we really need to start looking out for Rachel. I'll cover the front door. You watch that big hole at the back of the building and I got Chandler covering Ross.

Monica: (AWKWARDLY.) Why would I care where Chandler is? You know uh... You know sometimes I don't even like Chandler.

Joey: Okay. (THEY BOTH WALK OFF TO WATCH FOR RACHEL.)

(ROSS AND CHANDLER ARE STANDING NEXT TO THE ALTER. ROSS IS PRACTICING FOR THE WEDDING.)

Ross: (USING A SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT INFLECTION FOR EACH.) I do. I do. I do.

Chandler: Oh yea, your right. It's the second one.

Ross: (VERY NERVOUS) Really?

(SCENE: JOEY'S IN THE FRONT ENTRANCE WATCHING FOR RACHEL. THE BRIDESMAID HE MET AT THE REHEARSAL DINNER COME IN.)

Felicity: (IN A SEXY VOICE.) Hello Joey.

Joey: Hey, Felicity.

Felicity: Um, I thought about you all day.

Joey: Yeah.

Felicity: Hum-hum. Talk New York to me again.

Joey: (IN A NEW YORK ACCENT.) Fuggetaboutit. (SHE GIGGLES.) How you doin'?

Felicity: Mmm. (SHE PUSHES HIM UP AGAINST THE WALL AND THEY BEGIN TO KISS.)

Joey: Oh, yeah.

(BACK IN THE CHAPEL. THE PARENTS ARE STILL FIGHTING OVER THE BILL. ROSS IS REFEREEING.)

Mrs. Geller: There's nothing to discuss. We're not paying for your wine cellar.

Mr. Waltham: (PLEADING.) You-you have to meet me in the middle here.

Mr. Geller: (FORCEFULLY.) Hey, you keep pushing me on this, my foots going to meet the middle of your ass.

Ross: Dad!! (EMILY COMES RUNNING IN.)

Emily: What-what's going on?!

Ross: Nothing, nothing. Everything's under control.

Mr. Waltham: You want a piece of me, sir? Is that what your saying? (POINTING AT JACK AND POKING HIM) You want a piece of me?

Ross: (STEPPING IN BETWEEN THEM.) Okay! Okay! That's it!! Parents!! Parents!! Back away!! all right, this is our wedding day! From now on everyone gets along, and if I hear one more word. NO GRANDCHILDREN! (POINTING AT HIS MOTHER.) That's right!!

Mr. Geller: Okay, okay.

Mr. Waltham: Sorry old boy, sorry. Sorry. Sorry. (THEM ALL WALK AWAY. AS HE LEAVES HE MUTTERS TO JACK.) I could kill you with my thumb, you know.

Emily: What was all that about?

Ross: (SIGHING.) It was...This disagreement over...(SHE SIGHS. ROSS NOTICES HER IN HER WEDDING DRESS.) My god. You...you look beautiful.

Emily: (GIGGLES.) Ohh... (SHE REALIZES THAT SHE'S IN HER GOWN.) Oh! You were not meant to see me before the wedding. It's bad luck.

Ross: You know what, I think we've had all the bad luck we're going to have. (HE HUGS HER.)

(THE FRONT ENTRANCE. JOEY AND THE BRIDESMAID ARE UP AGAINST THE WALL KISSING. RACHEL COMES IN THE DOOR AND WALKS BY JOEY UNNOTICED. SHE WALKS INTO THE CHAPEL AND SEES ROSS AND EMILY KISSING. SHE LOOKS AS THOUGH SHE WANTS TO CRY. EMILY WALKS AWAY AND ROSS TURNS AND SEES RACHEL STANDING THERE.)

Ross: My God. Rachel! (HE WALKS TOWARDS HER, GRASPS HER HANDS AND KISSES HER ON THE CHEEK.) Your here. I can't believe it. (SHE GIGGLES.) What happen? Why are you here?

Rachel: Well I just came...(SHE TOUCHES HIM NEAR HIS HEART. SHE'S ALMOST IN TEARS.) I just needed to tell you...(LOOKING INTO HIS EYES. SHE TAKES A DEEP BREATH.) Congratulations. (HE HUGS HER. SHE CAN BARELY HOLD BACK THE TEARS.)

(SCENE: CAMERA FADES TO ONE OF THE BAND MEMBERS PLAYING GUITAR AT THE WEDDING. THE CHAPEL IS FULL OF GUEST. A GROOMSMEN ESCORTS A BRIDESMAID DOWN THE ISLE. JOEY IS WAITING WITH MRS. WALTHAM TO ESCORT HE DOWN THE ISLE. A CELLULAR PHONE RINGS.)

Mrs. Waltham: (ANSWERING THE PHONE.) Hello, Waltham Interiors.

Phoebe: Mrs. Waltham. Hi. It's Phoebe again.

Mrs. Waltham: (THROWS HER HEAD BACK IN DISGUST.) Why?!

Phoebe: Yea. Can I please, please, please talk to one of the best men? This is going to be the last time I promise.

Mrs. Waltham: (SLAPPING THE PHONE INTO JOEY'S CHEST.) Joey there's a girl on the phone for you.

Joey: (SMILING.) Ohh great!! (PUTTING THE PHONE TO HIS EAR.) Hello. (HE BEGINS TO ESCORT HER DOWN THE AISLE.)

Phoebe: Did you stop Rachel?

Joey: No, but it's okay. She just came in and gave him a hug, that it.

Phoebe: So nothing got ruined?

Joey: No.

Phoebe: Oh that's so great! Ohh, so what's going on now?

Joey: Ah, I'm-I'm walking down the aisle...Still walking. (MRS. WALTHAM TAKES HER PLACE.) I'm about to pass the bridesmaid I hooked up with last night. (LOOKING AT THE BRIDESMAID.) Hey! (TALKING TO PHOEBE.) I told her "Hey." And now I'm at the front with Ross. It's Phoebe. (HE SHOWS ROSS THE PHONE.) He looks pretty mad. Uh...I'd better go.

Phoebe: No!! wait, wait, wait!! Oh please, hold it up so I can listen. (JOEY LOOKS AT ROSS AND HOLDS THE PHONE ABOVE ROSS'S SHOULDER.)

(CHANDLER ESCORTS MONICA DOWN THE AISLE.)

Chandler: What we did last night was....

Monica: Stupid.

Chandler: Totally crazy stupid. (HE NODS HIS HEAD AT THE PEOPLE SEATED.)

Monica: What were we thinking?

Chandler: I'm coming over tonight though, right?

Monica: Oh yeah. Definitely.

(THEY QUICKLY TAKE THEIR PLACES AND HERE COMES THE BRIDE BEGINS TO PLAY. EVERYONE SEATED LOOKS BACK. EMILY IS BEING ESCORTED UP THE AISLE BY HER FATHER. SHE KISSES HIM ON THE CHEEK AND TAKES HER PLACE BY ROSS'S SIDE.)

Minister: Friends. Family. We are gathered to celebrate here today the joyous union of Ross and Emily. May the happiness we share with them today be with them always. Now Emily, repeat after me. I, Emily...

Emily: I, Emily...

Minster: Take thee Ross...

Emily: Take thee Ross...

Minster: As my lawfully wedded husband, in sickness and in health, till death parts us.

Emily: As my lawfully wedded husband, in sickness and in health, until death parts us.

Minster: Now Ross, repeat after me. I Ross...

Ross: I Ross...

Minister: Take thee, Emily...

Ross: Take thee, Rachel...(ALL HIS FRIENDS HAVE LOOKS OF SHOCK ON THEIR FACES. He realizes what he said. QUICKLY HE SAYS.) Emily. (A SLIGHT CHUCKLE.) Emily.

Minister: (LOOKING AND FEELING AWKWARD. HE LOOKS TOWARDS EMILY.) Uh...Shall I go on?

(RACHEL LOOKS ALL AROUND AS IF ALL THE EYES IN THE CHAPEL WERE LOOKING AT HER AS THE PICTURE FADES TO BLACK.)