

# The One With All The Kissing

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[Scene: Chandler and Joey's Bathroom, Chandler and Monica are sharing a candlelight bubble bath while drinking champagne and they clink their glasses.]

**Monica:** You look cute in bubbles.

**Chandler:** Ehh, you're just liquored up.

(They move into kiss but are interrupted by Joey knocking on the door.)

**Joey:** Hey, it's me! I'm comin' in!

(Monica quickly dives under the water as Joey enters. He looks a little shocked at what Chandler's doing.)

**Chandler:** I've had a very long, hard day.

**Joey:** Ahh, I'm gonna go get some chicken. Want some?

**Chandler:** Ahh, no thanks. No chicken, bye-bye then.

**Joey:** Okay.

(Joey turns to leave but stops at the door.)

**Joey:** You sure? Some extra crispy? Dirty rice? Beans?

**Chandler:** For the last time no! Get out! Get out, Joey!

**Joey:** All right!

(Joey leaves and Monica comes up for air.)

**Chandler:** Are you okay? I'm so sorry, he wouldn't leave. He kept asking me about chicken.

**Monica:** Chicken? I could eat some chicken.

**Chandler:** Hey Joe!

(Monica goes back underwater as Joey re-enters.)

**Chandler:** Yeah, can I get a 3-piece, some cole slaw, some beans, and a Coke-(Yelps in pain as Monica grabs him underwater)-Diet Coke.

(Joey gives him a thumbs up and heads for the chicken.)

### Opening Credits

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Chandler, Joey, and Monica are eating breakfast.]

**Phoebe:** (entering) Hey!

**Chandler:** Hey, Pheebz!

**Joey:** Mornin' Pheebz!

**Phoebe:** I have to tell you this story. Okay, I was coming over here and this driver...

**Joey:** (interrupting) Was his name Angus? (Monica and Chandler laugh.)

**Phoebe:** What?

**Joey:** Oh, he was this cab driver we had in London.

**Phoebe:** Oh. Ha-ha-ha. All right, anyway...

**Monica:** Wait, what that place, that pub he took us too?

**Chandler:** Uh, The Wheatsheaf.

**Joey:** Yeah-yeah-yeah, and they had that beer! That uh...

**Monica:** Bodington's!

**All:** Bodington's! Woohoo! (And they all high-five each other.)

**Chandler:** Ooh! Ahh, Pheebz, was gonna tell a story.

**Phoebe:** Yeah, so, he had a really funny hat—I don't want to talk about it.

**Ross:** (entering) Hey!

**All:** Hey!

**Joey:** Hey, Ross, Bodington's!

**Ross:** Yeah! (They high-five.)

**Joey:** That was good beer.

**Ross:** Ohh...

**Joey:** Y'know, I'd **walk** back to London for another frosty one of those bad boys.

**Ross:** Y'know, I think they have those at that British pub near the trade center.

**Joey:** Later! (Exits.)

**Ross:** Isn't Rachel supposed to be back by now?

**Monica:** Yeah, but her plane got delayed in Athens. But actually, (Checks watch) she should be here by now.

**Ross:** Oh, so-so you talked to her. Did she, did she sound mad?

**Monica:** No, but she likes me. You abandoned her on a plane to Greece.

**Ross:** Okay, I did **not** abandon Rachel! Okay? Emily showed up at the airport! I had to go after her! I mean, I-I did what I **had** to do! She's my wife! Rachel is my wife! Y'know—**Emily!** Emily, is my wife! Man, what **is** that?

**Phoebe:** So you still hadn't heard from Emily?

**Ross:** No, not since I lost her at the airport.

**Chandler:** I can't believe she can out run you man!

**Ross:** **HEY, SHE'S FAST!! OKAY?!!** (Chandler is so shocked at Ross's outburst that he drops his spoon and backs up) Oh! You-you think **you** can be beat me? Let's go! Outside!!

**Rachel:** (entering) Hi!

**All:** Hey! (They all go hug her, except for Ross.)

**Ross:** Rach, Rach, I am so sorry. I am so-so sorry.

**Rachel:** Oh Ross, come on! You just did what you had to do.

**Ross:** That's it? You're not mad? I mean, it must've been terrible.

**Rachel:** Terrible? Hell, I was in Greece! That was a nice hotel! Nice beach, met the nice people. Not to shabby for Rachel. (Goes and puts her luggage away.)

**Ross:** So, what? That's it?

**Rachel:** Well, yeah! We're cool. Totally cool.

**Ross:** Oh, thanks. Oh, you're the best. (They hug.)

**Rachel:** Oh no, you're the best.

**Ross:** (breaking the hug) Ohh, I gotta go to the flower store! (Runs to the door.) Check it out, no one will tell me where Emily is, so I'm gonna send 72 long-stem, red roses to Emily's parent's house, one for each day that I've known and loved her. That oughta get her talking to me again.

**Chandler:** Oh, Ross, when you make out card; be sure to make it out to, EM-I-LY.

(Ross bangs his fists together to tell Chandler off, like what was learned last season. Read about it [here](#).)

**Monica:** Rach, that's great! It's so good that you had a good time in Greece!

**Rachel:** What?! I didn't have a good time in Greece! Ross abandoned me! Okay, I couldn't get a plane out, so I had to stay in their honeymoon suite with people coming up to me all the time going, "Oh, Mrs. Geller, why are you crying?" I mean, it was sooo humiliating. I felt like such an idiot! I mean, it's all my fault! And you know why, because I make very bad decisions.

**Chandler:** Oh that's not true.

**Rachel:** Yes it is! It is true! I went, I went after Ross in stupid London.

**Phoebe:** London is stupid! Stupid!

**Rachel:** Phoebe, you were right. I should've never gone to London, and from now on you make all of my decisions for me.

**Phoebe:** Oh... No, I did that for someone once and I'm not comfortable having that kind of power and control over someone's life.

**Monica:** I'll do it!

**Rachel:** That's fine. So Monica, **you** are now in control of my love life.

**Chandler:** Okay, I gotta go to work.

(He gets up and gives Monica a rather passionate kiss as Rachel and Phoebe look on in amazement. After the kiss ends, Chandler suddenly realizes what he just did, so he decides to do something rather rash.)

**Chandler:** And uh, Rachel, glad to have you back.

(He goes over and gives Rachel the same treatment he gave Monica, only Rachel is shocked.)

**Chandler:** Pheeb! (He goes over and kisses Phoebe, who is also stunned.) Always a pleasure. (And he struts out leaving the girls to stare at each other.)

[Scene: Central Perk, Monica, Rachel, Chandler and Joey are there looking at pictures from the trip to London.]

**Monica:** Oh, Rachel, sweetie, look, here's a really cute picture of Joey and you at the reception.

**Rachel:** Ohh, he's married! Ross is married. I can't—I still can't believe it. (Rachel grabs the picture from Monica)

**Monica:** Honey, sweetie, by the edges.

**Rachel:** I mean, y'know I'm just gonna have to accept it (She grabs the rest of the pictures)...

**Monica:** Ohh. (Monica covers her eyes in horror.)

**Rachel:** ...I mean it's my fault.

**Monica:** Sweetie! Edges! Fingers! Smudgey! Pictures!

**Rachel:** Oh my God! (She licks the top picture and hands them back.)

**Monica:** Okay. That's okay. I-I know that you're very upset right now. I know, I know that wasn't about me.

**Joey:** (To Chandler) I bet it was about her a little.

**Monica:** If you would stop thinking about Ross for one minute you would notice that there are great guys everywhere! I mean, look! Look, Gunther! (Gunther turns to listen in.) I mean, he's nice, he's cute.

**Rachel:** Yeah, I guess Gunther is kinda...

**Monica:** (Interrupting) Oh, what about that guy over there? (She points at another guy and Gunther is deflated.) Remember? **That** is the guy you flirted with at the counter that time.

**Rachel:** Oh, I don't know. I don't know.

**Monica:** You're going to talk to him! Y'know what? We made a deal, I make your decisions and I say you're going to talk to him.

**Rachel:** All right, you're the boss. I guess I gotta do what you tell me.

**Joey:** Say that to him and you're golden. (She just glares at him.)

**Phoebe:** (entering) Hey!

**Rachel:** Hey!

**Joey:** Hey, Pheeb!

**Monica:** We got out pictures back from London. (Shows her one.) Here's all of us at the Tower of London.

**Phoebe:** (Grabs the pictures) Oh! Here we **all** are! Yeah, there's Ross and Joey and you and me. (She picks up a magic marker and draws herself in. Monica can't watch.)

**Chandler:** All right, y'know what, we've been talking about London too much haven't we?

**Phoebe:** No. I'm sorry. It's just 'cause I couldn't be there. 'Cause all I ever get to do now is pregnant stuff, it just bums me out.

**All:** Sorry.

(Rachel returns.)

**Monica:** What happened?

**Rachel:** Well, y'know, a little of this, a little of that. Got myself a date tomorrow night.

**Monica:** See, didn't I tell you?! You're getting over Ross already!

**Rachel:** Well...

(Gunther goes up to the guy and holds a sign that reads, "We reserve the right to refuse service to anyone.")

**Gunther:** (To the guy) Get out!

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Chandler enters to find Monica waiting patiently for him. He closes the door and they start kissing.]

**Monica:** What took you so long?

**Chandler:** I got caught up and work, but I'm quitting tomorrow.

**Monica:** Oh, good.

(They start kissing and turn around so that Chandler is facing the door. And Chandler sees Rachel, Phoebe, and Joey walk in and quickly ends the kiss with Monica.)

**Chandler:** So, thanks for having me over! Rach. (Goes over, grabs her, and kisses her.) Pheebs. (After a moment while he decides how to kiss her around her belly, grabs her and kisses her.)

**Joey:** (Jumping out of his way) See ya!! (To the girls.) What the hell was that?!

**Monica:** Probably some y'know, European good-bye thing he picked up in London.

**Rachel:** That's not European!

**Phoebe:** Well, it felt French.

(Joey is intrigued.)

[Scene: The hallway between the apartments, Rachel is returning from her date with Dave.]

**Rachel:** Oh God, I really had a good time!

**Dave:** Yeah, me too. (They reach her door.) So, I guess this is it.

**Rachel:** Yeah. Umm, unless you wanna come inside?

**Dave:** Yeah!

**Rachel:** Okay. Oh, uh, wait a minute, y'know what? I uh, I can't decide this. Umm, okay, just hold on a second.

**Dave:** Okay, yeah!

(She enters the apartment, leaving Dave in the hallway, to find Ross sitting on the couch with a big box.)

**Rachel:** Umm, hi!

**Ross:** Hi.

**Rachel:** Is Monica around? I-I have to ask her something.

**Ross:** She's doing her laundry.

**Rachel:** What's that? (Points to the box.)

**Ross:** It came in the mail today, it's uh, 72 long-stemmed red roses, one for each day that I've known and loved Emily, cut up into mulch!

**Rachel:** Oh, honey that's awful.

**Ross:** Oh, it's not so bad. Monica's gonna make potpourri! I think I'm gonna go wander out in the rain for a while.

**Rachel:** But, it's not raining.

**Ross:** I can't catch a break!

**Rachel:** Y'know what Ross? You're not going anywhere. You're gonna sit right here. I'm gonna make you a cup of tea and we're gonna talk this thing whole out. All right? (She goes out to talk to Dave) Hey, Dave!

**Dave:** Yeah?

**Rachel:** Umm, listen, I'm gonna need to take a rain check, my roommate is just really sick. Okay? Bye! (She goes back in to talk to Ross.) Honey, listen, I know, I know things seem so bad right now.

**Monica:** (Poking her head in) Rach? Can I talk to for just a minute? I-I dropped some socks.

**Rachel:** Yeah. (She goes out to join her in the hall and starts looking for the dropped socks.)

**Monica:** What is the matter with you?! Do you want to fall into the trap? Do you want to fall **into** the trap?!

**Rachel:** Ohh! **You** did not drop any socks!

**Monica:** I just ran into Dave and he told me that you blew him off! I mean, you listen to me! Now, I'm calling the shots! I say you leave Ross alone and go get Dave! What the hell were you trying to do?

**Rachel:** Well, ultimately, I was trying y'know, I-I wanted...tell him y'know, that I'm still in love with him.

**Monica:** (Gasps) What?!! You **cannot** tell him that!!

**Rachel:** Why? Why not?! People love to hear that!

**Monica:** I make the decisions, and I say no.

**Rachel:** Well, y'know what, no, you do not make my decisions because y'know what, you're fired.

**Monica:** You can't fire me. I make **your** decisions and I say, "I'm **not** fired!" Ha!

**Rachel:** Well... (At a loss for words, she grabs some of Monica's laundry and throws it on the floor as a diversion to allow Rachel to run back inside and close the door. Monica chases her to find that Rachel had locked the door.)

**Monica:** Rachel!! Come on! Let me in!

**Joey:** (Poking his head out.) Havin' some trouble?

**Monica:** Rachel locked the door.

**Joey:** I'll kick that door in if you give me a little sugar.

[Scene: The hallway, continued from earlier. Monica is still locked out.]

**Monica:** Rachel! Let me in! Rachel!

[Cut to inside the apartment, Ross decides to let Monica in and goes over and opens the door in mid-pound.]

**Monica:** Thank you. Rachel, can I talk to you outside for a sec?

**Rachel:** No.

**Monica:** I really need to talk to you.

**Rachel:** Well, then talk!

**Monica:** Okay, I will. Remember that thing that we just discussed that you wanted to do?

**Rachel:** Yes!

**Ross:** What thing?

**Monica:** Well, Rachel wants to take swing dance lessons. Which I think is a really stupid idea! It's dangerous, she's never gonna get what she wants, and who knows who she might (Turns to look at Ross) end up hurting.

**Ross:** Monica's right, swing dancing can be tricky. I'm gonna use the phone. I gotta cancel those five giant teddy bears I sent to Emily. (Looks at the rose mulch.) My God, think of the massacre.

**Rachel:** I'm gonna do it.

**Monica:** All right, Rachel, I know-I know you think I'm crazy, please, before you tell him you love him, just-just try to find one person who thinks this is a good idea. Because I bet you, you can't.

**Rachel:** But I...

**Monica:** Please!

**Rachel:** All right, fine.

(There's a loud bang on the door.)

**Monica:** Joey, I'm in!

**Joey:** (In tremendous pain) All right. Good deal.

[Scene: Central Perk, Joey, Chandler, Monica, and Rachel are there as Phoebe enters.]

**All:** Pheebs! Hey Pheebs!

**Joey:** Uh, okay, Pheebs?

**Phoebe:** Yeah?

**Joey:** Umm, y'know how the other day you were talking about how you didn't get to go to London and how you were kinda feeling left out?

**Phoebe:** Yeah?

**Joey:** All right, well, we felt really bad about that so we decided we should all take a little trip together!

**Phoebe:** Ohh, that's so nice! How great! Well, where? Where's the trip?!

**Monica:** Well, we thought we would all go to a picnic (Phoebe gasps), in Central Park!

**Phoebe:** (excited) **Central...**(not so excited) Park!

**Joey:** Yeah, all of us! All day!

**Phoebe:** That sucks! That's not a trip! I just came from the park! What are we gonna high five about at the stupid Central Park? "Well, it's right by my house, all right!"

**Chandler:** Well, I'm gonna go home and bask in the triumph of my Central Park idea. (Gets up to leave.)

**Rachel:** (stopping him) Hey-whoa-whoa-whoa!! Ho-ho-hold on a sec there, Mr. Kisseey! Y'know, I've been meaning to talk to you about this whole, little, new European thing you got going on, and I just need to tell you that it makes me very uncomfortable and I just—y'know—stop it!

**Chandler:** I was just trying to bring a little culture to the group.

**Phoebe:** That's fine, just don't bring it in my mouth.

**Monica:** Makes me wanna puke! (Chandler looks at her, quizzically.)

[Scene: Central Perk, Rachel, Monica, Chandler, and Joey are there as Ross enters with Phoebe.]

**Ross:** Hey everybody, Pheebs is here!

**Joey:** Phoebe!

**Chandler:** Hey, Pheebs!

**Rachel:** Phoebe, woo!

**Phoebe:** Okay, woo! Hi.

**Chandler:** Okay, Pheebs, we decided the picnic idea was a little... Y'know, it didn't have any... It-it, well it blew. So, we thought, that this afternoon that we would all go away for the whole weekend to, Atlantic City!

**Phoebe:** Ooh, Atlantic City! Oh, that's a great plan! Who's plan was that?

**Joey:** Mine!

**Ross:** Wait! It was **my** plan.

**Joey:** Nooo, **I** said we needed a new plan.

**Ross:** And, **I** came up with Atlantic City.

**Joey:** **Which**, is the new plan!

**Monica:** Okay, well, why don't we all meet upstairs in an hour?

**Phoebe:** Okay! Ooh-ahh, I'm gonna go pack. I'm gonna go pack my ass off!

(They all go pack except for Ross.)

**Monica:** Come on Rach, let's go.

**Rachel:** Yeah, y'know what? I'm-I'm gonna meet you upstairs in a minute.

**Monica:** No! Rachel, you didn't find anyone so you can't tell him.

**Rachel:** Well, y'know what, that doesn't matter.

**Monica:** Okay, Rachel, do you have any idea how painful it is to tell someone that you love them and not have them say it back?

**Rachel:** Yeah, I-I don't care.

**Monica:** Okay. I-I can't watch. (Leaves as sits down to read the paper.)

**Rachel:** What 'cha readin'?

**Ross:** The paper.

**Rachel:** Yeah, what's it about?

**Ross:** Events from around the globe.

**Rachel:** Okay. Uhh, Ross, y'know what, there's something that I-that I have to talk to you about and everybody's saying that I shouldn't tell you, but I think they're wrong. I mean, and you know how people can be wrong.

**Ross:** Sure. Once, at work I-I thought carbon dating was fossilized...

**Rachel:** Okay, Ross, I'm really trying to tell you something here.

**Ross:** Yeah.

**Rachel:** Okay.

**Ross:** Go ahead.

**Rachel:** Umm, okay, I think I'm-I'm just gonna-just gonna say it. Just gonna say it. Uhh, (pause) I'm still in love with you Ross.

(Ross is stunned.)

**Ross:** Wow. Umm... Huh... I'm-I'm not sure what to do with that right now.

(Rachel starts laughing hysterically.)

**Ross:** What? What? Was that a joke? 'Cause it's mean.

**Rachel:** (Laughing) I'm so dead serious. I'm totally serious.

**Ross:** Why are you laughing?

**Rachel:** Because (laughs), because, I just heard it. I heard it, and it's ridiculous! I mean, you're married. You're-you're married and it's just ridiculous, and it's like, it's like when said it, I sort of like, I floated up out of my body, y'know? And, and-and then I heard myself say it and then the floating Rachel (laughs) was like, "You are such an idiot!"

**Ross:** Well, well I **am** married. Even though I haven't spoken to my wife since the wedding.

**Rachel:** (laughs) I'm sorry, that's not funny.

**Ross:** Actually, it kinda is. My wife won't return my calls. I don't know where my wife is. (Laughs) "Hey Ross, where's the Mrs.?" Don't know!

**Rachel:** Oh God, ohh, okay, y'know what, do you think ah, do you think that you just forget that I told you this?

**Ross:** Well, I kinda half to. I mean, because the thing is...

**Rachel:** The thing is y'know, that you're married to Emily.

**Ross:** That is what the thing is.

**Rachel:** Ross, things aren't gonna be weird between us, right? I mean was that just the stupidest thing, me telling you that?

**Ross:** No. No. No, I'm-I'm glad you did. Look, if nothing else, it's-it's always great when someone tells you they love you.

**Rachel:** That's what I said! Thank you for being so nice. (They hug.)

**Ross:** No thank you for... Thank you.

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, the gang is about ready to leave for Atlantic City.]

**Ross:** Okay, let's go!

**Chandler:** Atlantic City!

**Phoebe:** Atlantic City, baby! Let's roll some bones! Hey Joey, high-five for rolling bones!

(They high-five and howl, but Phoebe suddenly stops and the guys gasp and retreat in shock.)

**Joey:** Uh, Pheebs, you're leaking?

**Monica:** Oh my God! You're water broke!

**The Guys:** Ohh!

**Phoebe:** All right. Well, don't worry, I call shotgun! (She starts out the door.)

**All:** Whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa! Wait-wait!

**Chandler:** Pheebs! We have to take you to the hospital now!

**Ross:** Pheebs, Pheebs, the babies are coming now.

**Rachel:** High-five, the babies are coming! (They all high-five.)

**Phoebe:** Wait, wait, remember when my water broke? (They all high-five again.)

### Ending Credits

[Scene: The hallway between the apartments, they are taking Phoebe to the hospital but Chandler and Monica hold back.]

**Monica:** I can't believe Phoebe's gonna have her babies!

**Chandler:** I know, it's beautiful. Amazing.

(They both kiss.)

**Chandler:** Y'know what else I can't believe? I had to kiss Phoebe and Rachel every time I left a room, I mean it's too bad they didn't see us having sex.

**Monica:** Do you know anything about women?

**Chandler:** No.

**Monica:** That's all right.

**Chandler:** Okay. (They kiss again.)

**End**

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