

# The One With the Ick Factor

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(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 damn 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

[Scene: Central Perk, continued from earlier, Chandler is sitting on the table.]

**Chandler:** Hello 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:** Pheebs, 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. (Ross looks at her.) 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?

**Chandler:** Whoa! 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 thumbtack 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. (Listens) 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? (Listens) And he has your number? (Listens) 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)

**Chandler:** (answering it) Yes?

**Phoebe:** Whatcha doin'?

**Chandler:** Ooh. (leans against the desk)

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Monica and Rachel are there. Monica is just finishing cleaning the windows.]

**Monica:** Windows are clean, candles are lit. Uh, belt's too 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. (to Rachel) 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:** A-ha!

[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? (Ross looks at him) 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 enter)

**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. Who 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 belive 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, and 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 laugh)

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Monica and Young Ethan are sitting in the couch.]

**Monica:** Did not.

**Young Ethan:** I am telling you, up until I was, like nine, I thought that gunpoint was an actual place where crimes happen.

**Monica:** How was that possible?

**Young 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.' And I just kept thinking: why does people continue to go there? (He checks his watch.) Oh, ah. I should go.

**Monica:** Okay.

(They kiss)

**Young Ethan:** Okay.

**Monica:** Unless...

**Young Ethan:** What?

**Monica:** Uh, ah. Unless you wanna stay over? I mean, I'm going to, so...

**Young Ethan:** Yeah, I'd really like that.

(They kiss)

**Young 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?'

**Young 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?

**Young Ethan:** Yeah?

**Monica:** Are you a virgin?

**Young 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?

**Young 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.]

**Young Ethan:** Wow!

**Monica:** You keep saying that.

**Young Ethan:** You know, you read about it, you see it in the movies. Even when you practice it at home, man oh man, it is nothing like that.

(They kiss)

**Monica:** 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.

**Young Ethan:** Oh god, don't tell me, I did it wrong.

**Monica:** No-no. Nothing wrong about that.

**Young Ethan:** Oh.

**Monica:** Um, okay, here it goes. I'm not 22. I'm, I'm 25... and thirteen months.

**Young 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)



**Young 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?

**Young Ethan:** Oh, I'm a senior... in High School.

**Monica:** Ok...ay.

[Scene: Monica's Bedroom, continued from earlier.]

**Monica:** What we did was wrong. Oh god, I just had sex with somebody that wasn't alive during the Bicentennial.

**Young Ethan:** I just had sex.

**Monica:** Ethan, focus. How could you not tell me?

**Young 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?

**Young Ethan:** I wasn't thinking. I was too busy fallin'...

**Monica:** Don't say it. (closes Ethan's mouth with her hand)

**Young Ethan:** ...in love with you.

**Monica:** Really?

**Young 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 named Chad. I'm Joan Collins.

**Young Ethan:** Who?

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, everyone except Monica is there.]

**Ross:** (on phone) Okay, Andr❖ 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. (Moves closer.)

**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:** (laughs) 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 then recoil in horror.)

**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, and 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. He stopped by.

**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, and Ross:** Sorry.

**Ross:** It's morphin time!

**Joey:** Stegosaurus!

**Chandler:** Tyrannosaurus!

(They all cross they're 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:** Um, 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-extravaganza.

**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:** Uh huh. 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:** Uh uh.

[Scene: Central Perk. Everyone except Phoebe and Chandler is there. Ross's beeper goes off and everyone except 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 Andr❖?

**Ross:** Oh, well 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)

**Young 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 hand-dryers 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)

**Young 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.

**Young Ethan:** Then, what's the problem?

**Monica:** Ethan, it's um... it's icky.

**Young 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...

**Young 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:** Uh, 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, some people gonna be working **this** weekend.

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, Ross is watching TV, but turns it off, and Rachel is sleeping on the couch. Ross puts a blanket over her.]

**Rachel:** (talking in her sleep) Ooooooooooh. (Rachel strokes her hand over the pillow. Ross mimicks her silently) Oh, that's nice. Oh, oh. Huh, Ross!

(Ross gets all excited and starts to dance on the coffee table, but slips almost immediatly, and falls onto the couch. Rachel wakes up.)

**Rachel:** Ross?

**Ross:** I'm here.

**Rachel:** You are. Well, um... We, we, we were just... Wow!

**Ross:** What? (his beeper goes off) Great, now I'm having a baby.

**Rachel:** What?

**Ross:** Ooh, Ooh.

**Rachel:** What?

**Ross:** 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 Hallway, 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:** (doing a little dance) 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? (referring 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 right, 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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