

# The One With The Fake Monica

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[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.

### Opening Credits

[Scene: Monica and Rachel's, late at night Monica is still examining her bill as 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: 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: Monica and Rachel's, Monica is there as Phoebe and Rachel enter.]

**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: A 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...

[Scene: Central Perk, Ross is entering.]

**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.

[Scene: Central Perk, scene continued from earlier. They guys are sitting there 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.

(Phoebe, Monica, and Rachel enters.)

**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: Monica and Rachel's, Monica, Rachel 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: Monica and Rachel's, time lapse. Everyone but Joey and Monica are 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.

**Joey:** (entering) 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: 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:** No-no, 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. Baldhara:** 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: 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: New York City 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?

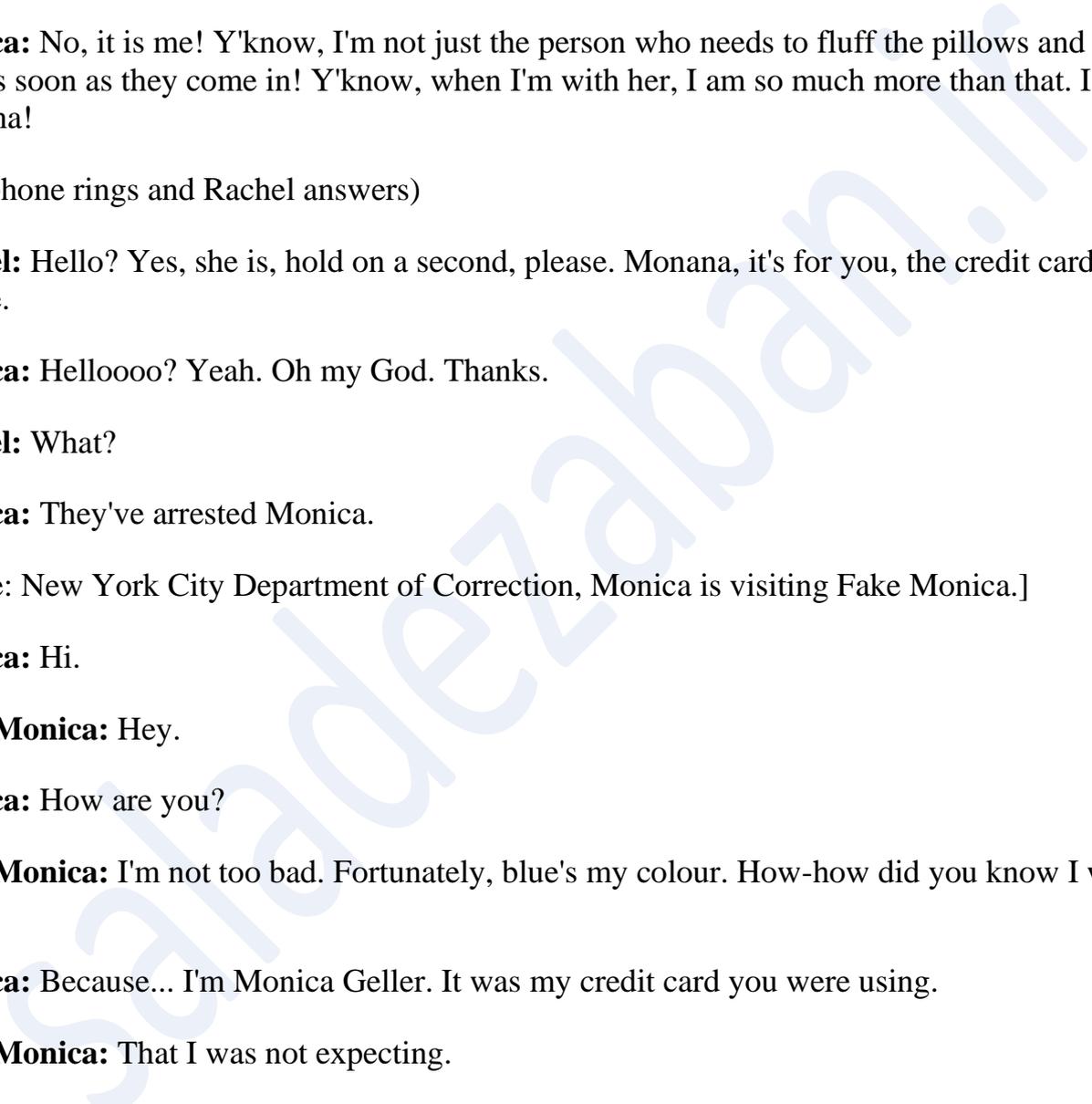
**Monica:** Because... I'm Monica Geller. It was my credit card you were using.

**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 Theater*!

**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: 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: 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. Good-bye, 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**

[Scene: A Theater, there is a casting session going on for a play.]

**Actor:** (Very melodramatically, and very badly) Oh, that I were a glove upon that hand, that I might... touch thy cheek...

**Casting Director No. 1:** That's fine, thank you.

**Casting Director No. 2:** Next. (Joey walks onstage)

**Joey:** Hi, uh, I'll be reading for the role of Mercutio.

**Casting Director No. 2:** Name?

**Joey:** Holden McGroin.

**End**

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