

The One Where Rosita Dies

Teleplay by: Brian Buckner & Sebastian Jones

Story by: Sherry Bilsing & Ellen Plummer

Transcribed by: [Eric Aasen](#)

713 Rosita 之死

瑞秋弄坏了乔伊的椅子 Rosita ' 所以买了把新的给他 ；

而钱德误以为是他坐坏的 ' 所以他把自己的一把同样的椅子换给了乔伊 。

乔伊相信椅子具有神奇的再生能力 ' 让瑞秋留着新椅子 。

后来乔伊贪图瑞秋的新椅子 ' 故意将自己的椅子弄坏 。

盖勒夫妇要卖房子 ' 于是罗斯和莫妮卡回家拿小时候的东西 。

罗斯的东西都还健在 ' 莫妮卡的东西却被洪水冲毁 。

为补偿 ' 老盖勒把自己的保时捷给了女儿 。

菲比做起来了电话行销的行当 ' 第一个打来电话的人 Earl 无心购物 ' 一心要寻死 。

菲比劝他好死不如赖活着 。



7.13 The One Where Rosita Dies

Rachel breaks Joey's chair (Rosita) so she buys him a new one;

meanwhile Chandler thinks he broke it, so he replaces it with his own identical chair.

Joey believes the chair miraculously healed itself, so Rachel keeps the new chair.

But Joey is jealous, so he breaks "his" chair so he can have Rachel's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geller are selling their home so Ross and Monica go to pick up their childhood things.

Ross's are fine, but Monica's have been ruined by flood water.

To make it up to her, Mr. Geller gives her his Porsche.

Phoebe takes a job as a telemarketer and her first contact (Earl) doesn't want to buy anything because he's planning to kill himself.

Phoebe convinces him to keep living.

[Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Rachel is trying to move Joey's chair and not having much luck at it as Joey enters.]

Joey: Hey.

Rachel: Hey.

Joey: What are you doing?

Rachel: Well, y-know I was thinking of moving the couch over here.

Joey: (laughs) Why would you want to do that?

Rachel: So that there will be a decent place for me to sit.

decent adj. <口>相当好的 象样的

Joey: Rach, there **is** a decent place to :

Rachel: And your **lap** **does not count**! Okay? Come on help me move this.

Joey: No. No. No.

Rachel: No?

Joey: No. Rosita does not move.

Rachel: I'm sorry, Rosita? **As in** :

Joey: As in Rosita does not move.

Rachel: Joey, it's just a chair! What's the big deal?

Joey: The **big deal is that** it is the **exact equal distance** from the bathroom to the kitchen and it's **at the perfect angle** so you don't get any glare coming off off Stevie.

glare n. 刺眼的强光 瞪眼/come of v. 由...发出 源自于由...引起 [eg: We don't know if anything good will come of your decision]

Rachel: Stevie the TV?

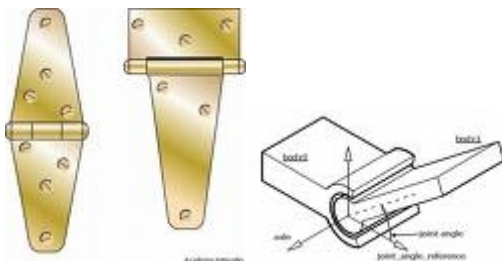
Joey: (glaring at her) Is there a problem?

Rachel: No! (Joey sets his beer and bag of chips down and heads into his room.) Oh what does he know! Come on Rosita, us chicas got to stick together! (She tries pulling on the back of the chair, until the hinge breaks and the back falls off.) You bitch!

what does he know! 他懂什么!/stick together <口>团结友爱 互相支持/hinge n. 铰链 连接处/chicas<俚> A name for a girl, preferably an extremely hot girl, that you find pride in just knowing her. 辣妹



hinge



Opening Credits

[Scene: Central Perk, Chandler and Ross are on the couch talking. Phoebe is getting coffee.]

Ross: Hey, y'know what's weird? After you guys get married, when you introduce me to people you're gonna have to say, "This is my brother-in-law Ross." Not, "My friend Ross," "brother-in-law Ross." That's weird isn't it?

Chandler: Couldn't I just say, "This is Ross?"

Ross: (disappointed) Sure, do whatever you want.

(Phoebe sits down between Chandler and Ross.)

Monica: (entering, carrying a newspaper) Hey Ross! So, I was checking out the uh, real estate section:

real estate section n. (报纸上的) 房地产专版

Ross: Yeah?

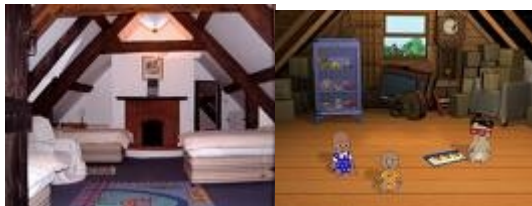
Monica: Look at this. (Hands him the newspaper.)

Ross: Oh, it looks like mom and dad's house. Oh, it even has a tree with a broken limb out front and the uh, the window in the attic is: Oh my God!!

limb n. 大树枝 主枝



attic n. 阁楼



Phoebe: What? What happened to the window in the attic?!

Monica: I can't believe mom and dad are selling the house!

Ross: I can't believe they—they didn't even tell us!

Phoebe: I can't believe I still don't know what happened to the window in the attic!

(Ross calls his parents on his cell phone.)

Ross: (on phone) Uh, hello dad! Monica and I just saw the house in the paper! (Listens) Yes we're surprised! (Listens) Who did you leave a message with?

Chandler: (knocking on the window while outside) Sorry! (Runs off.)

[Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Joey is examining the injury to Rosita while Rachel is apologizing to him.]

Rachel: Joey, Joey I am so sorry.

Joey: I told you not to move it! Rach, how would you feel if say, I wanted to move you mom, and you said don't, and I did it anyway and her head fell off?

Rachel: Okay, come on | Joey, I'll buy you a new one! All right? We'll go down to the store right now and we'll-we'll get you a new chair.

Joey: (slowly turning and glaring at her) She's not even cold yet!

Rachel: But don't you think Rosita would've wanted you to move on? I mean y-know, she did always put your comfort first.

Joey: That's true.

(Rachel turns for the door and makes the "Wow!" face.)

Rachel: (grabbing her coat) Okay? You ready?

Joey: Yeah, I: (Shuts off the TV.) I don't want Stevie to see her like this.

[Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Ross and Monica are still going on about the house.]

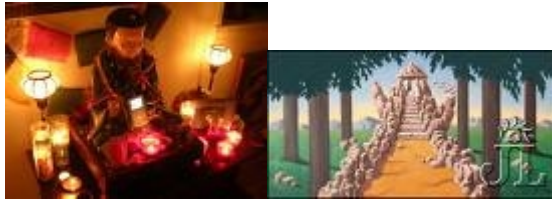
go on about v. 唠唠叨叨地谈...

Ross: I can't believe we have to say goodbye to the house we grew up in. Man, some-some stranger's gonna be living in my room.

Monica: Well, after 15 years of mom and dad keeping it as a shrine to you, it's time the velvet ropes came down.

velvet n. 天鹅绒 丝绒

shrine n. 圣坛 神龛 神殿 [eg: Every day the old women went to pray at the shrine]



velvet ropes



Ross: They kept your room for a while.

Monica: Oh please! Dad turned my room into a gym 20 minutes after I moved out! I gotta say, a tanning bed and a stack of *Victoria's Secret* catalogues, not a gym!

gym n. 健身房/tan v. 将皮肤晒黑/a stack of 一堆(书、杂志)/A tanning bed or sunbed is a device emitting ultraviolet radiation(n. 紫外线) (typically 95% UVA and 5% UVB, +/-3%) used to produce a cosmetic tan. There are a few units called "high pressure" beds that generate primarily UVA with some UVB but these are much less common and much more expensive. Regular tanning beds use several fluorescent(n. 日光灯管) lamps that have phosphor(n. 磷) blends designed to emit UV in a spectrum(n. 光谱) that is somewhat similar to the sun. Smaller home tanning beds usually have 12 to 28 100 watt lamps while systems found in salons(n. 沙龙) can run from 24 to 60 lamps each consuming 100 to 200 watts.



Victoria's Secret is a retailer of lingerie and beauty products. It is the largest brand and a segment of publicly traded Limited Brands with sales surpassing \$5 billion and an operating income(n. 营业收入) of US\$1 billion in 2006. Victoria's Secret is well known for its fashion shows and catalogues, which feature top fashion models.



Ross: Come on, you know they love you.

Monica: As much as they love you?

Ross: I was their first born! They thought she was barren! It's not my fault.

barren adj. 不孕的

Phoebe: (entering) Hey.

Ross: Hey.

Monica: Hey!

Phoebe: Ugh, I hate this year!

Ross: What's wrong with this year?

Phoebe: Well okay, it's already February and I've only given two massages and they were both the worst tippers in the world!

tipper n. 给小费的人

Monica: That was me and Ross.

Phoebe: Oh that's right!

Ross: Hey, y'know if you want to pick up some extra cash? Some friends of mine made good money doing telemarketing.

telemarketing n. 电话销售 电话推销

Monica: Oh that's a great idea. You're really good on the phone.

Phoebe: Yeah and yeah, and it would probably be better than the last telephone job I had. Y'know, I probably wouldn't have to say spank as much. (Monica and Ross are shocked.)

spank v. 打屁股

Ross: What?

Phoebe: Oh yeah, like you never called!

[Scene: The telemarketing office, Phoebe is getting shown to her desk by the supervisor.]

Supervisor: So basically this is very easy. You read from the script and try to sell as much toner as you possibly can.

Toner is a powder used in laser printers(n.激光打印机) and photocopiers(n.影印机) to form the text and images on the printed paper. In its early form it was simply carbon powder(n.碳粉). Then, to improve the quality of the printout the carbon was blended with a polymer(<化>聚合物). Toner particles are melted by the heat of the fuser, causing them to bind to the paper. The specific polymer used varies by manufacturer but can be a Styrene Acrylate Copolymer or a Polyester Resin. Toner formulations vary from manufacturer to manufacturer and even from machine to machine. Typically formulation, granule(n.颗粒 小粒) size and melt point vary the most. 通常用在激光打印机上 指的是硒鼓,装的是碳粉



Phoebe: Okay, I can do that! Oh, by the way, I **love** my office.

Supervisor: (laughs) Why don't we do a trial run.

Phoebe: Oh okay. Umm, all right. (Picks up the phone and starts reading from the script.) Hi, this is Phoebe from Empire Office Supplies, can I speak to your supply manager please?

Supervisor: I'm the supply manager.

Phoebe: Umm, okay I would like to talk to you about your toner needs.

Supervisor: We don't need any toner.

Phoebe: Oh okay, well I'm sorry to bother you. Bye-bye. (Hangs up the phone.) Yeah you're right, this is easy.

Supervisor: Okay, what was wrong with that call?

Phoebe: Oh well, all right : um, no offense, but you were kind of rude.

Supervisor: They're always gonna tell you they don't need toner, but that's okay because **whatever they say**, you can **find the answer to it** here in this script.

Phoebe: Oh.

Supervisor: So, I think you're ready to sell toner, **do you have any last questions?**

Phoebe: No. (Pause) Oh wait yes! I do, I do have one question. What is toner?

[Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Chandler is entering.]

Chandler: Joey! Joe! (Sees that he's not here and starts **investigating**. He picks up the bag of chips.) **Full bag**. (He picks up the beer.) Beer's still cold. Something **terrible must've happened** here! (He decides it's not that important; sits down on Rosita, and the back **falls off causing him to flip over**.) Oh no-no-no-no-no-no! (Runs over to Stevie.) Stevie, **I was never here!** (Runs out.)

flip over v. 翻滚 翻转(+over) [eg: Nancy flipped the egg over in the pan]

[Scene: Ross and Monica's parent's garage, Ross and Monica are **arriving to go through** their things. Mr. Geller is in the garage.]

Ross: Dad?

Mr. Geller: I'm here!

Ross: (entering with Monica) Hey!

Mr. Geller: Hi. God, **it seems like just yesterday** you guys used to **come out to watch** me work.

Ross: Dad, we-we can't believe you're selling the house.

Mr. Geller: Well, it's time for a new family to **start their memories here** and **hopefully** their check will clear before they find the crack in the foundation and the asbestos in the ceiling.

check vt. 将(支票)过户 [eg: It takes three days to clear a check]/**asbestos n. 石棉(n. 防火材料)**

Ross: (To Monica) Let's **grab** our stuff and **get the hell out of here**.

Mr. Geller: I'm sorry we can't store your childhood things anymore.

Monica: Oh, that's okay, I can't wait to see everything again! All of the memories:

Mr. Geller: Well, I don't know what's in the boxes down here, but I do know there are six or seven *Easy Bake Ovens* in the attic.

The Easy-Bake Oven, currently a product of Hasbro, is a working toy oven that for many years used an ordinary light bulb (n. 电灯泡) as a heat source, but now has a true heating element. Eleven versions of the Easy-Bake Oven have been sold. By 1997, "more than 16 million Easy-Bake Ovens had been sold". The oven comes with packets (n. 小包裹) of pastry mix and small round pans. (Additional mixes can be purchased separately.) After water is added to the mix in the pan, it is pushed into the oven through a slot. After cooking, the cake is pushed out through a slot in the other end.



Monica: I used to love to play restaurant.

Ross: Yeah, not as much as you used to love to play uncooked batter eater.

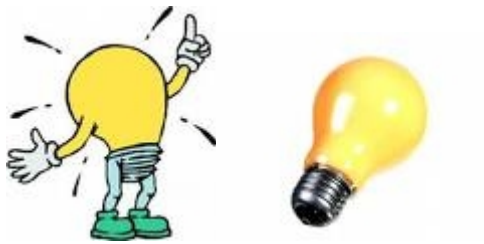
uncooked adj. 未煮过的/batter n. (用鸡蛋 牛奶 面粉等调成的)糊状物/eater n. 食者

batter



Monica: Hey, it is unreasonable to expect a child to wait for a light bulb to cook brownies! (She goes to the attic.)

light bulb



brownie <美>巧克力小方饼 果仁巧克力小方块蛋糕



Mr. Geller: So, I think your boxes are over here. (They walk over to them.)

Ross: Wow! Great! (Finds a pack of cigarettes.) Wait, dad who-who's cigarettes are these?

Mr. Geller: I don't know. They-they must be your mother's, but please, please don't ask her. I'll throw these away. (He puts them in his pocket as Ross finds something of interest in one of his boxes.)

Ross: Cool! Dad! My report cards! Hey, check this out dad, (reading his grades) Math, A. Science, A. History, A. Gym: (He puts it away and finds something else.) Oooh, my rock polisher!

report card n. 成绩单/put away v. 放好/polisher n. 磨光器



Rock Polisher :这个看上去像个电熨斗的家伙 ,其实是个抛光机 。只要随便捡上几块小石块往里一放 ,几天之后亮晶晶的小石球就会滚出来 。



Mr. Geller: Oh look, look there's your old makeup kit!

makeup kit n. 化妆套装 彩妆盒



Ross: It's a clown kit! Clown kit!

Clown kit



Mr. Geller: Well, the white seems to be untouched. (He throws it back into the box as Mr. Geller moves a tarp and [makes a discovery](#).) Uh-oh.

untouched adj. 未被触碰过的/tarp n. 防水布 油布(=tarpaulin)

tarp



Ross: What?

Mr. Geller: Y[^]know how the garage floods every Spring?

Ross: How are you ever gonna sell this place?

Mr. Geller: I think I accidentally used Monica[^]s boxes to keep the water away from the *Porsche*.

Ross: Oh no. Dad! Dad! What : (He goes to open one of her boxes and it rips apart.) Oh God : everything[^]s ruined! Dad, she[^]s gonna be crushed!

rip apart v. 把...扯破 撕开/crushed<俚> When your whole world caves in(v. 塌陷 下陷) on top of you (metaphorically[adv. 隐喻性地] or physically), you can be described as being crushed. 崩溃的[eg: Be crushed down with grief]

Mr. Geller: You don[^]t secretly smoke do you?

Ross: No!

Mr. Geller: So it[^]s just your mother then.

[Scene: The telemarketing office, Phoebe is hard at work.]

Phoebe: (on phone) Hi, this Phoebe from Empire Office Supplies, can I speak to your supply manager please? (Listens) Earl, thanks. (Listens) Hi Earl, this is Phoebe from Empire Office Supplies I[^]d like to talk to you about your toner needs. (She[^]s reading from the script.)

[Cut to Earl[^]s office, who is played by Jason Alexander, George from *Seinfeld*. They cut back and forth between Phoebe[^]s and Earl[^]s offices with each of their lines.]

Jason Alexander (born Jason Scott Greenspan on September 23, 1959) is a television, cinema and musical theatre actor, best known for his role as George Costanza on the hit television series *Seinfeld*.



Seinfeld is an Emmy Award-winning American sitcom that originally aired on NBC from July 5, 1989, to May 14, 1998, running a total of 9 seasons. Many of its

catchphrases(n.时髦用语) have entered into the pop culture lexicon(n.词典). The show led the Nielsen Ratings in its sixth and ninth seasons, and finished among the top two (along with ER) every year from 1994 to 1998. 宋飞传



Earl: I don't need any toner.

Phoebe: I'm hearing what you're saying, but at our prices everyone needs toner.

Earl: Not me.

Phoebe: May I ask why?

Earl: You wanna know why. You wanna know why?

Phoebe: I surely do!

Earl: Okay, I don't need any toner because I'm gonna kill myself.

(Phoebe desperately tries to find the scripted response to that line.)

Phoebe: (doesn't have any luck) Umm, is-is that because you're out of toner?

Commercial Break

[Scene: The telemarketing office, Phoebe is still talking to Earl.]

Earl: Okay, so :no toner today. Thanks anyway, bye-bye.

Phoebe: No-no wait-wait! I can't just let you hang up! Just please talk to me.

Earl: Well : I only have one thing to do today. (He looks at his board in his office that reads, "Today's Tasks: KILL SELF.") I guess I could push it back.

push back v. 向后推 延期

Phoebe: Yeah! Now, why do you want to kill yourself?

Earl: It's just that I uh, have been working for ten years now at this meaningless, dead-end job and nobody here even knows I exist!

Phoebe: Chandler?

Earl: I-I'm sorry?

Phoebe: No look, I-I'm sure that people know you exist!

Earl: Oh yeah? I work in a cubicle surrounded by people. I've been talking to you for five minutes now about killing myself and no one's even looked up from their desk. Hang-hang on. (To the people standing around his cubicle.) Hey everybody! Uh, I'm gonna kill myself! (There's no response; no one even looks up.) I'll get back to ya. (To Phoebe) I got nothing. Wait. (He sets the phone down.) Uh, hey Marge! (Mimes putting a gun to his head, pulling the trigger, and splattering his brain on the wall behind him. Then points to himself. Marge watches this, then goes back to work.) (To Phoebe) Ehh, nothing. Nothing.

cubicle n. 小隔间/mime v. 模仿/splatter vt. 溅泼(液体) 飞溅



[Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Chandler has replaced Rosita with his chair.]

Chandler: My chair. Now, if anybody asks, your name is Rosita! (He runs out the door, grabs the back of Rosita, and we can hear Joey and Rachel talking as they are coming up the stairs. Neither of them have reached the landing yet.)

Rachel: You will like it!

Joey: No I won't.

(Chandler runs to check on them coming up the stairs.)

Rachel: You don't even know!

Joey: Because, I know what I like and what I don't like! It's not the same thing!

(Chandler throws the back of Rosita into his apartment and quickly starts pushing the base into his apartment.)

Rachel: Well look, if you don't like this: (The audience's laughter at Chandler's progress cuts out the rest of Rachel's line.)

cut out v. 取代

Joey: I don't know why you say that so soon.

(Joey and Rachel reach the landing just as Chandler closes the door.)

Rachel: Come on Joey, I just bought you a new chair! The most expensive one in the store! Hey, y-know what I was thinking? We could name her Francette.

Joey: Francette? What is she? A couch?

(They enter their apartment.)

Joey: Poor thing. Cut down in her prime.

poor thing n. 可怜的家伙/prime n. 青春 精华

Rachel: Joey, the new chair will be here in an hour. Maybe we should actually move Rosita out of here. Y-know, start the healing process?

Joey: Well, I guess you're right. Maybe, maybe I'll take her down to the incinerator. It's gonna be so sad, and kinda cool. (He goes to remove the back, but it doesn't come off. So he sits down in it, puts his feet up, stands up, and looks back at it.) She's healed!

put one's feet up v. 搁起腿休息

incinerator n. 焚化炉



Rachel: That's weird.

Joey: No it's not weird, it's a miracle!

Rachel: It's not a miracle Joey! I'm sure there's some explanation.

Joey: Oh there is! If you want something enough and your heart is pure, wondrous things can happen!

wondrous a. 令人惊奇的 不可思议

Rachel: Joey, I really don't:

Joey: (interrupting her) Can you tell me how this happened?

Rachel: Well no.

Joey: Miracle!

Rachel: No, y'know what? Maybe somebody came in here and fixed it! Or something!

Joey: Someone like an:angel?

Rachel: That's right Joey, the chair angel came in and healed your chair. (She sits down in the chair.)

Joey: (angrily) Get your non-believer ass out of my chair! (She gets up and heads for her room.)

non-believer n. 没有信仰的人 不信上帝的人

[Scene: The Geller's Garage, continued from earlier. Ross and Mr. Geller are still deciding what to do.]

Mr. Geller: Well, she'll understand right? It's not like I did it on purpose.

Ross: Dad that won't matter to her. Look, all my stuff is safe and dry and all her is-is, is growing new stuff! See, this is exactly the kind of thing that makes her think you guys love me more than you love her.

Mr. Geller: Oh my God, does she really thinks that?

Ross: Well, can you blame her?

Mr. Geller: Well I don't know, I-I suppose we may have favored you unconsciously, you were a medical marvel! The doctor said your mother could:

unconsciously adv. 无意中地/favor vt. 喜欢/medical marvel n. 医学奇迹

Ross: Dad, dad I don't want to hear about it.

Mr. Geller: Really?

Ross: Well, not right now. Okay look, Monica came here for some memories and damnit, we're gonna give her some! Okay, grab: grab some empty boxes. Okay? We'll-we'll take stuff from mine and whatever we can pass off as hers we'll-we'll put them in their.

pass off 1)To offer, sell, or put into circulation (an imitation) as genuine [eg: pass off glass as a gemstone (n. 经雕琢的宝石)] 2)To present (one's self) as other than what one is[eg: tried to pass himself off as a banker]

Mr. Geller: Great!

Ross: Like uh y-know like this! This! (He picks up one of those art projects that kids make in kindergarten and first grade.) She-she could've made this!

Mr. Geller: Sure!

Ross: Right? And this! (He picks up a trophy) She-she could've won this!

trophy n. 奖品 奖杯

Mr. Geller: (grabbing a glove) This could've been hers!

Ross: Sure! Ooh-ooh, what about this?

Mr. Geller: Your make-up kit? I'd feel better.

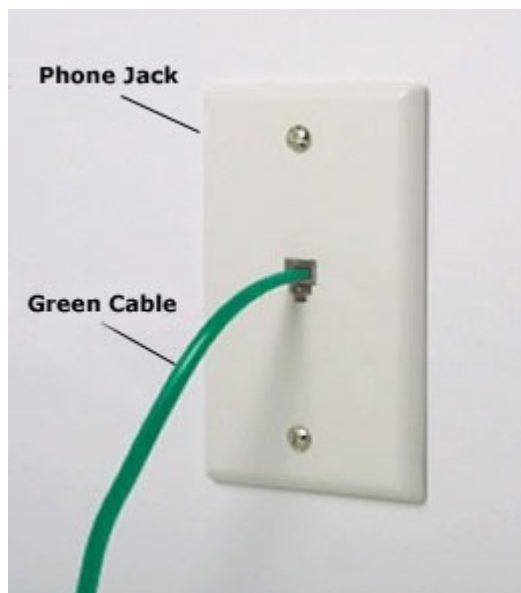
(Ross angrily throws the kit into one of Monica's new boxes.)

[Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Joey is sitting the now healed Rosita as Rachel is sitting in the newly arrived Francette. Francette is one of those new chairs from *La-Z-Boy* that has and does everything except cook and go to the bathroom for you. It's got a small refrigerator under one armrest it has phone jacks for the Internet and regular phone, and so much more.]

armrest n. 扶手 靠手/phone jack 听筒插座 线缆插座/La-Z-Boy Incorporated is a furniture manufacturer based in Monroe, Michigan, USA, and is one of the world's leading producers of residential furniture, with a growing presence in the office, hospitality, health care, and assisted-living furniture industries. The company also manufactures and imports wood furniture products from outside the United States for resale(n. 转售) in North America. They are best known for their recliners(n. 活动躺椅), but they also produce chairs, sofas, tables and rugs(n. 毯子), as well as accent accessories such as lamps, pillows, and mirrors.



phone jack



Rachel: (grabbing a beer out of the chair's fridge) I am so **psyched**
I kept this chair for myself!

Joey: Yeah, me too. (He **flips up his armrest** in disgust.)

Rachel: Hey, how's : how's the uh, miracle chair?

Joey: Fine.

Rachel: Yeah? Wow! Y-know, that this thing has speakers in the headrest!

speaker n. 扬声器 喇叭/headrest n. 靠头之物 头枕

Joey: No. Really?

Rachel: Yeah! You can hook it up to your TV and you get radio!

Joey: (quietly) My chair heals itself.

[Scene: The telemarketing office, Phoebe is still trying to talk Earl out of suicide.]

Phoebe: Earl, you're not hearing me! All I'm saying is that you're not alone all right? Everybody hates the people they work with! (One of her coworkers overhears that, and she mimes that she didn't mean him.)

Guy: (walking past Earl's desk) Hey guy!

Phoebe: Wait, what was that? That sounded like someone being nice to you.

Earl: No! That's just the "Hey Guy" guy. He says that to everybody! He's the worst! I'd like to take him with me!

Phoebe: All right so Earl, let's just forget about the people at the office, okay? There-there's gotta be someone else in your life worth sticking around for! What about-what about your family, your friends, or maybe your girlfriend?

stick around v. 逗留

Earl: (laughs) Yeah! Right!

Phoebe: Oh sorry, boyfriend!

Earl: Oh no.

Phoebe: No, whatever! Anything!

The "Hey Guy" Guy: Hey guy!

Phoebe: Yeah, he's gotta go.

Earl: Okay, I should, I should probably be getting back to my thing now. See ya. (Hangs up.)

Phoebe: No! I'm not finished yet! Don't! Don't you dare hang up on me!!!

Supervisor: (walking by and overhearing that) (to the rest of the staff) The new girl's good.

[Scene: The Geller's Garage, Mr. Geller and Ross are finishing up recreating Monica's memories as Monica enters.]

Monica: Hey guys! Hey!

Ross: Hey.

Monica: Hey, I just whipped us up some *Easy Bake* treats, they should be ready in about three days.

whip up 1)To arouse; excite[eg1: whipped up the mob][eg2: whip up enthusiasm]
2)<Informal> To prepare quickly[eg3: whip up a light lunch]

Mr. Geller: (overacting) That's a good one! Do you hear that Ross? Three days!

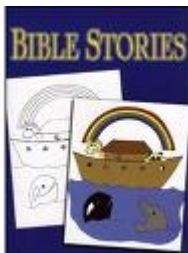
Ross: (overacting as well) Yeah! Yeah! (Laughs.) Oh, this will make a great memory.

Monica: (wary) Okay. So, which boxes are mine?

Ross: Well, these. These are yours right here. (Pointing to the boxes they just created for her.)

Monica: Okay. (Starting to go through them) Oh! A coloring book! (Holding it up.)

coloring book n. 涂色簿



Ross: Yeah. Yeah, oh you loved that thing. You always had it with you. You never went anywhere without-without that coloring book.

Monica: (looking through it) Really? Wow! It looks like I had some trouble staying inside the lines.

Ross: Nu-uh! (Grabs it and examines it.)

Monica: (holding up a glove) Oh, an old glove?

Mr. Geller: Oh, yeah you loved that glove! You took it every place you went. You **never** went **any** place **without** that glove.

Monica: Wow! Look at this! (Picking up a shirt.) I can't believe I even **fit into this shirt!** (She holds it up and it reads: Tyrannosaurus Ross.) (She turns it around and looks at it.) Oh, this is yours. (Hands it to Ross.)

Tyrannosaurus n. 暴龙



Ross: Oh, I don't know how that **got in** there.

Monica: (holding up a small cowboy hat) This isn't mine. (Sets it down and looks at the rest of the boxes.) Hey, this isn't, this isn't my stuff! Ugh, Ross! (Grabs and holds up a doll.) These are **your** boxes! Where are my boxes?

cowboy hat n. 牛仔帽



Ross: Umm, your boxes are umm :

Monica: What?

Ross: Dad?

Mr. Geller: Well, the **garage flooded** sweetie and it ruined everything in your boxes. I'm sorry.

Monica: Just mine?

Mr. Geller: I'm afraid so.

Monica: So why-why wasn't Ross's stuff ruined? (Pause) And if you say **the words** medical marvel I'm going to *Easy Bake* your head!

Mr. Geller: Well, I used your boxes to **divert** water **away from** the *Porsche*.

divert v. 转移

Monica: So wait, Ross's stuff is fine, but I have no memories because you wanted to **keep the bottom two inches** of your car **away from water**!!!

Mr. Geller: There was also leaves and gook and stuff.

gook<俚>Variant of guck/guck <美俚> 粘糊糊的东西

Monica: I can't believe this! (Storms out.)

Mr. Geller: (To Ross) Screw it! I'm having one. (Takes out and lights a cigarette.)

screw it<俚> Fuck it

Commercial Break

[Scene: Monica and Chandler's, Chandler is writing a letter by the bay window as Rachel enters.]

bay window n. 凸窗



Rachel: Hey Chandler!

Chandler: Hey!

Rachel: How would you like to sit in a chair that **fully reclines**, has a rolling massage, and speakers in the head rest?

recline v. (使)斜倚 (使)躺下/rolling massage n. 滚动按摩功能

Chandler: Yeah, I'd love to but I've tried that so many times they won't even let me in the store anymore.

Rachel: Well what if I told you, you can do it in my apartment?

Chandler: (excitedly) Are you telling me that you bought the chair that is making all other lounge systems obsolete? The chair that Sit magazine called the Chair of the Year?

lounge vi. (懒洋洋地)倚靠躺 n.躺椅 卧榻/obsolete adj.过时的 淘汰的

Rachel: I just purchased the *La-Z-Boy E-cliner 3000*. (Which is an actual product by the way, I'm not sure about the 3000 part.)

Chandler: That's awesome! That's great! What made you do it?!

Rachel: Well, it's a long story, but umm I broke Joey's chair:

Chandler: Whoa-whoa-whoa! **You** broke Joey's chair?

Rachel: Yeah.

Chandler: I thought **I** broke Joey's chair! That's why I replaced it with mine!

Rachel: Ohhhhh. That's how it got fixed!

Chandler: Well, what did you think, that-that elves came in and fixed it?

Rachel: Noo! (Laughs) Angels.

Chandler: I'm gettin' my chair back! (Heads for Joey and Rachel's.)

Rachel: What? Wh-hey!

(They enter Joey and Rachel's to find that Joey has broken Chandler's chair.)

Joey: Well, it looks like it wasn't healed after all! Yeah! So, I guess this chair is mine now! (Sits down in it and groans.)

after all 'Everything else having been considered;ultimately[eg: A car is after all a means of transportation]

Chandler: Joey you broke my chair!!

Joey: **Your** chair?!

Rachel: Yeah, he thought he broke your chair so he switched the chairs!

Joey: So, there was no miracle?!

Rachel: No Joe, no miracle.

Joey: (sarcastic) Oh no this is devastating! **My faith is shaken.** I'm so glad I have the new chair to **get me through this difficult time in my life.**

devastating adj. 破坏性极大的 毁灭性

Rachel: Uh-huh! Nice try, but you don't get that chair anymore! All right? That is my chair now! You can sit on my lap! (Joey starts to get up.) No I **take that back!**

Chandler: I think I should get the chair!

(Rachel and Joey both laugh at that suggestion.)

Joey: **How do you figure?**

Chandler: Because **you** (Points to Joey) broke a chair and you (Points to Rachel) broke a chair! The only one around here that hasn't broke a chair, is me!

Rachel: No-no-no! This chair's not going anywhere.

Chandler: Well, **where's the logic in that?!**

Rachel: The logic is, that there are two of us and we are both strong enough to break a chair in half!

Chandler: So Joey breaks my chair and I get nothing!

(Joey whispers in Rachel's ear to **confirm his response.**)

Joey: That's right!

Chandler: What are you guys? Like a **gang** or something?!

gang n. 帮派

(They confer again.)

confer v. 协商 交换意见

Joey: Yeah! We are!

(Rachel whispers in Joey's ear.)

Rachel: We're the Cobras!

Cobra n. 眼镜蛇



[Scene: Earl's Office, Earl **has his head in his hands** as Phoebe enters.]

Phoebe: (to Marge) Excuse me! Can you tell me where I can find Earl? He's the supply manager around here.

Marge: Sorry, I don't know any Earl.

Earl: (screaming) I'm right here!!!!

Phoebe: (goes over to his desk) Earl! I'm Phoebe.

Earl: Phoebe? The lady who sells toner?

Phoebe: Umm, look it, you-you can't kill yourself.

Earl: (exhales) Look, um I really appreciate your **coming down** :

Phoebe: No-no I can't! I can't let you do it!

Earl: Why?!

Phoebe: Because **it was fate that** made me call you today!

Earl: I thought it was toner.

Phoebe: No! Think about it okay? **This** isn't even my **regular job**! Okay? And my first day on the job, you're my first call! And-and somebody else **might've hung up on** you, but I wouldn't do that because I know about this stuff. My mom killed herself.

Earl: Really?!

Phoebe: Yes.

Earl: How?

Phoebe: I'm not gonna give you tips! Look don't you see that this-this: this all came together so that I could stop you from doing this.

Earl: Couldn't it just be a coincidence?

Phoebe: No, it's fate!

Earl: It doesn't really seem like enough to be fate.

Phoebe: Oh. Well umm, okay here's a weird thing. My mother was also a supply manager.

Earl: I'm actually the office manager.

Phoebe: Oh my God! So was she! And! Get this, okay? Your-your name is Earl, right? Her name was Pearl, P-Earl.

Earl: Well, was there anything else?!

Phoebe: Sure! (Thinks.) Umm, where are you from?

Earl: Philadelphia.

Phoebe: Oh my God! So was she! Oh, I've got-I've got goose bumps.
(She holds out her arm.)

Earl: (inspecting it) Really?

Phoebe: Well, y-know I'm wearing layers and it's warm.

Earl: Yeah-yeah.

Phoebe: But if | no look, okay. These jerks might not care about you, but the universe does! And that says a lot!

Earl: (To All) Did you hear that?! I don't need you guys to care about me! Because the universe cares! The whole universe! (Laughs as everyone ignores him.) (To Phoebe) I really wished they'd care just a little bit though.

Phoebe: Y─know, I don─t─I don─t think it─s you. This is a freaky place. (To All) Hey! Guys! (Everyone looks up.) (To Earl) Oh no, it─s you.

freaky adj. 畸形的

Earl: Yeah.

[Scene: The Geller─s Garage, Monica is picking through her ruined childhood heirlooms with Ross.]

heirloom n. 祖传遗物 传家宝[eg: She has gotten jewels and other family heirlooms]

Monica: Oh, this terrible! ~~Eve~~ Everything is destroyed! Look at this. (She picks up some kind of furry thing.) It obviously meant enough for me to save it, and I don─t even know what it is! Ohh, it─s still soft. (She rubs it against her cheek.) What do you think this is?

furry adj. 毛皮的 毛绒绒的

Ross: All right. I think it was a mouse.

(Monica screams, throws the mouse down, and rubs her hands on Ross─s sweater to clean them.)

Mr. Geller: (entering) How are you honey?

Monica: How do you think I am?! You─ve wrecked all my childhood memories. You love Ross more than me. And I just rubbed a dead mouse on my face!

(Ross gets up to let his dad sit next to Monica.)

Mr. Geller: Sweetheart, we love you just as much as Ross! Now, I─m sorry about everything that happened and I─d probably never be able to make it up to you, but here─s a start. (He hands her a small box.)

Monica: (opening it) What─s this?

Mr. Geller: It─s the key to my *Porsche*. Well, the key to your *Porsche*.

Monica: (shocked) What?!

Ross: (even more shocked) What?!!!

Mr. Geller: I've been thinking about getting rid of it. I was driving it the other day and saw my reflection in a store window. Your mother's right, I **do** look like an ass.

reflection n. 倒影 镜中的自己/ass n. 笨蛋 傻子 白痴[eg: Don't be such an ass, stop clowning around]

Monica: Wait, you're giving me your *Porsche*, you're kidding me right?!

Ross: Well w-w-w-w-wait, w-wait, wait, wait a minute! I mean a couple of stupid boxes get wet and she gets a *Porsche*?!

Mr. Geller: (To Monica) Why don't we take it for a spin?

spin <口>(汽车等的)疾驰 兜风[eg: Get your bicycle and come for a spin]/take sth for a spin <口>兜兜风 (可以是船 汽车 自行车等交通工具)[eg: When you're old enough, I'll let you take it for a spin]

Monica: All right!

Ross: Well, what about me?! I'm a medical marvel!!

Ending Credits

[Scene: Joey and Rachel's, Rachel is sitting in Joey's lap on Francette, and they're both groaning.]

Joey: Oh yeah.

Rachel: Ahhhh : .

Joey: Ahhh : : (To Rachel) Eh?

Rachel: Uh-huh.

Monica: (entering) Hey guys!

Rachel: Hey!

Joey: Hey!

Monica: Do you guys know what happened to Chandler's barca-lounger?

Rachel: Oh yeah, Joey broke it. Had to get rid of it.

Monica: Are you kidding?! I get a *Porsche* and the barcalounger[—]s
gone?! This is the best day ever! (Runs out.)

End