

The One With Rachel's Phone Number

909 他要走了瑞秋的电话号码

瑞秋和菲比出去夜生活，一时冲动的瑞秋将电话号码留给一帅哥。

后来，她却又怕罗斯接到那家伙的电话。

当晚罗斯邀菲比的男友迈克共度，两人须臾词穷意竭，相对无聊。

乔伊邀钱德回纽约看篮球并提供球票，钱德于爱情和友情、老婆和篮球间难以取舍。

在莫妮卡的盛情下，钱德决定谎称加班，溜回家同老婆幽会。

不料却被乔伊误做莫妮的新情人！

不惜为朋友两肋插刀的乔伊急呼钱德回来捉奸。



9.09 The One With Rachel's Phone Number

Joey gets Knicks tickets for himself and Chandler, but Chandler wants to be with Monica.

He tells Joey that he has to stay in Tulsa, but when Joey finds Monica preparing for a night of seduction, he thinks she's having an affair.

Rachel (in a dress that really shows off her assets(n. 资本)) goes out with Phoebe for a night on the town.

Meanwhile, Ross and Mike hang out together but find they have nothing interesting to talk about.

Rachel gives out her phone number to a guy and then regrets it later, worried about it interfering in her possibilities with Ross.

She and Phoebe try to get home before the guy calls for her.

Ross gets the call anyway, but doesn't tell Rachel.

[SCENE: Chandler's office in Tulsa. His assistant is showing him photographs]

Jo Lynn: This kitty is Mittens and this one is Fitz-hugh, and this little guy in the cat condo is Jinkies.

kitty n. 小猫/condo<口>各户有独立产权的公寓(大楼) (= condominium)

cat condo



Chandler: Yep. That's a lot of cats Jo Lynn. Single are ya?

(Phone rings. But Jo Lynn still stands up in the office Chandler answers using **the speaker phone.**)

the speaker phone n. 免提

Chandler: I'll get it.

Chandler: Chandler Bing.

Joey: Hey. How come you're answering your own phone? Where's your crazy assistant?

(She frowns. Chandler picks up the handset.)

handset n. 电话听筒

Chandler: You're not crazy. You're not crazy. Otherwise, why would you have all those cats? What's up Joe?

Joey: Okay, what have we always wanted to do together?

Chandler: Braid each other's hair and ride horseback on the beach?

braid vt. 把(头发)编成辫子[eg: They wore their hair braided in long pigtails]

Joey: No, no, no. When you get home tomorrow night, you and I are going to be at the Wizards-Knicks game... courtside!

courtside n. 场边座位/The Washington Wizards are a professional basketball team based in Washington, D.C.. They play in the National Basketball Association (NBA). Jordan announced he would return for the 2002-03 season, and this time he was determined to be equipped with reinforcements(n. 援军), as he traded for All-Star Jerry Stackhouse and signed budding star Larry Hughes. Jordan even accepted a sixth-man role on the bench in order for his knee to survive the rigors(n. 严苛) of an 82-game season. However, a combination of numerous team injuries and uninspired play led to Jordan's return to the starting lineup, where he tried to rebound the franchise from its early-season struggles. The move led to mixed results, as several of Jordan's younger teammates complained about playing in Jordan's shadow and his unfair expectations of them . By the end of the season, the Wizards finished with a 37-45 record once again. Jordan ended the season as the only Wizard to play in all 82 games, as he averaged 20.0 points, 6.1 rebounds, 3.8 assists, and 1.5 steals in 37.0 minutes per game.



Chandler: Courtside? Oh my God.

Joey: Yeah. Maybe Michael Jordan will dive for the ball and break my jaw with his knee.

dive for v. 向：扑去/jaw n. 下巴



Michael Jeffrey Jordan (born February 17 1963) is a retired American professional basketball player. Widely considered one of the greatest basketball players of all time, he became one of the most effectively marketed athletes of his generation and was instrumental in (adv. 有助于) popularizing the NBA (National Basketball Association) around the world in the 1980s and 1990s. After a standout (adj. 杰出的) career at the University of North Carolina, Jordan joined the NBA's Chicago Bulls in 1984. He quickly emerged as one of the stars of the league, entertaining crowds with his prolific (adj. 大量的) scoring. His leaping ability, illustrated by performing slam dunks from the foul line at Slam Dunk Contests, earned him the nicknames "Air Jordan" and "His Airness." He also gained a reputation as one of the best defensive players in basketball. In 1991, he won his first NBA championship with the Bulls, and followed that with titles in 1992 and 1993, securing a "three-peat". Though Jordan abruptly left the NBA in October 1993 to pursue a career in baseball, he rejoined the Bulls in 1995 and led them to three additional championships (1996, 1997, and 1998). His 1995 - 96 Bulls team won an NBA-record 72 regular-season games. Jordan retired for a second time in 1999, but he returned for two more NBA seasons as a member of the Washington Wizards from 2001 to 2003. Jordan's individual accolades (n. 授爵) and accomplishments include five NBA MVP (Most Valuable Player) awards, ten All-NBA First Team designations, nine All-Defensive First Team honors, fourteen NBA All-Star Game appearances and three All-Star MVPs, ten scoring titles, three steals titles, six NBA Finals MVP awards, and the 1988 NBA Defensive Player of the Year Award. He holds the NBA record for highest career regular season scoring average with 30.1 points per game, as well as averaging a record 33.4 points per game in the playoffs. In 1999, he was named the greatest North American athlete of the 20th century by ESPN, and was second to Babe Ruth on the Associated Press's list of athletes of the century. Jordan is also noted for his product endorsements (n. 认可). He fueled the success of Nike's Air Jordan sneakers, which were introduced in 1985 and remain popular today. Jordan also starred in the 1996 feature film Space Jam. He is currently a part-owner and Managing Member of Basketball Operations of the Charlotte Bobcats, which reside in his home state of North Carolina.



Chandler: That is so cool. I'll let Monica know.

Jo Lynn: These need your signature.

(Chandler hangs up and calls Monica while Jo Lynn comes in)

Chandler: Listen, Jo Lynn, that **was** my friend Joey. He calls everybody crazy.

Monica: Hello?

Chandler: Hey hon, it's me.

Monica: Hi. **How's** the crazy cat lady?

Chandler: All right(Jo Lynn storms out) Joey just called. He's **got** courtside Knicks tickets for him and me tomorrow night.

Monica: Really? But tomorrow night is the only night I **get off from** the restaurant. If you go to the game, we **won't have a night together for another week.**

Chandler: But hey, it's courtside. The cheerleaders are going to be right in fr... (Pause) **That's not the way to convince** you.

Monica: Chandler look, I don't want to be **one of those wives who** says, "You can't go to the game. You have to spend time with me. " So, if you could just **realize it on your own...**

Chandler: I know. You're right. I want to see you too. I've just **got to figure out a way to** tell Joey, you know? He's **really looking forward to** this.

Monica: **Tell him that** you haven't seen your wife **in a long time.** Tell him that **having a long-distance relationship** is really difficult. Tell him that **what little time we have is precious.**

long-distance<美>长距离的 异地的

Chandler: Yeah, ah, ah. . . I'll think of something.

OPENING CREDITS

[SCENE: Ross and Rachel's apartment. Ross is in the living room covering Emma. Rachel enters wearing a sexy dress]

Ross: Wow! (pause) Wow, you look. . . uh. . . It's just, ah. . . That dress. . . uh. . .

Rachel: Well, I hope the ends of these sentences are good.

Ross: Well, well, they're good. It's been a while since I've seen you like this. You, you clean up good.

clean up v. 梳洗 [eg: Wait a minute. I'll have to clean up] / clean up good v. 打扮地不错 光彩照人

Rachel: Oh well, well thank you. (She laughs. He stares for a moment.) Okay, stop. Stop looking at me like that. The last time that happened, (points to Ross) that happened. (points to Emma.)

Ross: Oh right, right. (They pause and exchange a glance. Then, Ross looks away.) So, are you. . . ah. . . you excited about your, your first night away from Emma?

Rachel: Yeah, yeah. Phoebe and I are gonna have so much fun. And thank you for watching the baby, by the way.

Ross: Oh, it's fine. Actually, I, I invited Mike over.

Rachel: Phoebe's Mike?

Ross: Yeah.

Rachel: I didn't know you guys hung out.

Ross: We don't. But I thought it would be nice to get to know him. You know, maybe have a little dinner, drinks, conversation.

Rachel: Oh that's so cute: Ross and Mike's first date.

Ross: It's not a date. But if it turns out to be something more, we don't want to be interrupted and leave a tie on the door

Rachel: Will that maybe awkward? I mean, what are you guys gonna talk about?

Ross: I don't know. But, you know, we, we have a lot in common, you know. He plays piano; I played keyboards in college. He's been divorced; I have some experience in that area.

(Rachel nods. There is a knock on the door.)

Rachel: Yeah.

(Phoebe and Mike enter.)

Phoebe: Hi

Rachel: Hey.

Phoebe: (spotting Rachel's dress) Oooh. Girl's night out indeed.

spot <口>认出 发现[eg: My father spotted several spelling mistakes in my composition]/night out n. 夜生活 逛夜店

night out



Rachel: (to Ross) Ok. So now, I think Emma is probably down for the night, but if you need anything Ross.. .

Ross: Rach, Rach, we'll be fine, all right? You go have fun.

Rachel: Okay. You too. And I hope you score. (to Mike) Bye.

score<俚>to get laid: the ultimate GOAL of most teenagers. Hence the term score

Mike: Bye.

Ross: So... . Welcome.

Mike: (Holds up a **six pack of Foster's Lager**) I got beer.

lager <美>酿造后再贮藏成熟的啤酒/Foster's Lager is an internationally distributed Australian brand of beer. It is also brewed under licence in many countries, including the USA, Canada and the People's Republic of China. The European rights to the beer are owned by Scottish & Newcastle plc, who brew and distribute Foster's in most European countries including; the United Kingdom, Greece, France, Belgium, Portugal, Finland, Germany, Spain, Sweden, Ukraine(n. 乌克兰) and the Republic of Ireland. The brand is owned in India by SABMiller. The Foster's brand is also used in Australia on several other beers, notably Foster's Light Ice, a low-alcohol pale lager. Recent statistics show that 30 pints(n. 品脱) of Foster's is consumed every second in the U.K. alone according to the Fosters UK promotional website.



Ross: I got bottled **breast milk**.

bottled adj. 瓶装的

Mike: Eh, **why don't we start with** the beer?

Ross: Okay. (They sit) So, um, Phoebe tells me you, ah, you play piano.

Mike: Yeah.

Ross: You know, I, I used to, ah, play keyboards in college.

Mike: Ah? (pause) Do you have one here?

Ross: No.

Mike: Okay. (pause)

(They **clink** beer bottles, and drink. Then, they **stare uncomfortably at** their bottles.)

Ross: Um... ah... you know, I'm divorced. Um, Phoebe, ah... Phoebe said you... You've been divorced?

Mike: Yeah. (pause) Yeah, I'm sorry. I don't... I **don't really like to** talk about it.

Ross: (pause) That's okay. We'll talk about (pause) something else. (They pause. They drink.)

Mike: (looks around) This is a nice apartment.

Ross: Thanks. The moldings are all original.

molding n. 装饰板条/original adj. 最初的 本来的 [eg: The **original** price of the car was a bit too high]



Mike: I don't **know if** the moldings are original in my apartment. (They pause again) So, you're a paleontologist, right?

Ross: Yeah.

Mike: My cousin's a paleontologist.

Ross: Ah? (Mike nods. Another pause) Well, he and I **would probably have** a lot to talk about.

[SCENE: Monica and Chandler's apartment. Monica is wearing a sexy negligee. She pours two glasses of wine as Chandler enters with a carry-on suitcase. He sets the case by the door]

negligee n. <法>妇女长睡衣/carry-on adj. 手提的



Monica: Hi.

Chandler: Hey.

Monica: Welcome home.

Chandler: (Hangs his jacket over the suitcase, locks the door, then turns to Monica.) Oh well, look at you.

Monica: Yeah. What do you think?

Chandler: Well, it looks great. It's just that... well, I'm wearing the same thing underneath. So... .

Monica: Oh.

Chandler: See what I mean... . (They kiss.)

(There is a loud thud at the door.)

thud n. 砰的一声 重击声 [eg: He fell on the floor with a thud]

Joey: Hey! How come the door's locked?

Monica: Just a second.

Chandler: (hushed) No, no, no, no, no. Joey can't know that I'm here.

Monica: Why not?

Chandler: Because I **didn't know** how to tell him that I couldn't go to the Knicks game. So, I just told him that I had to stay in Tulsa.

Monica: So, you lied to him?

Chandler: Achhh. **It's always better to lie than to have the complicated discussion.** (pause) **Except with** you.

Joey: Hey! Open the door. What's going on? (He knocks.)

(Monica goes to the door. Chandler **slides behind** it as she opens it **slightly.**)

Joey: What are you. . . (He sees her in her negligee.) Why are you dressed like that?

Monica: Oh, because, um. . . well, Chandler's going to be home **in a couple of days.** So, I thought I would, you know, **practice the art of seduction.**

seduction n. 诱惑 魅力 吸引

Joey: Oh, I thought I heard a man's voice before.

Monica: Oh I was just doing **Chandler's side of** the conversation. You know, like, "Hi, How do I look?" (As Chandler) "Really sexy. Could I **be any more turned on?**"

Joey: Okay. (pause. He **looks over her shoulder** at the table with the wine.)

Whoa, whoa. Why are there two glasses of wine **out?**

Monica: Because. . . **one of them is for** you.

(Monica turns to get the wine. Chandler **peeps through** the peephole. Joey, seeing something, peeps back. Chandler **ducks.** Monica returns with two glasses of wine. She gives one to Joey.)

Monica: Cheers. (She **clinks his glass** and **pulls back.**) Okay, buh-bye.

(She closes the door.)

Chandler: You know, it's funny. I've been, ah, practicing the art of seduction myself. (He raises his hands in front of himself, **sticks out** his behind, and wiggles it.) Hi ya.

behind<俚>屁股/wiggle v. 摆动

Monica: You might want to keep practicing.

Chandler: Yah.

(Chandler's cell phone rings. He looks at it.)

Chandler: It's Joey. (He answers it, **holding it out** so that Monica can hear too.) Hey Joe.

Joey: Dude, come home!

Chandler: What? Why?

Joey: COME. . . HOME.

Chandler: Look I, I can't. What's going on?

Joey: I don't know how to tell you this but, uh. . . I think Monica's **cheating on** ya. I told you **shouldn't have** married someone **so much hotter than** you.

(Chandler and Monica look at each other. Chandler nods.)

Joey: All right look. (He walks to the hallway.) If you can't come home and **deal with** this, then I'm gonna.

Chandler: NO!

Joey: (outside the apartment door) I just heard him!

Chandler: (softly) Can you. . . hear him. . . now?

Joey: (listens at the door.) No. (pause) All right, I'm going in.

Chandler: No! Wait!

Joey: I heard him again!

Chandler: (writhes as if in agony) All right, look. Just stay there. I'm coming home.

writhe vt. 扭曲 (痛苦地)扭动(身体等)[eg: He writhed his body in great discomfort]

Joey: Okay. Great. I'll see you when you get here. I'm gonna wait out in the hall in case the dude comes out.

Chandler: Is that really necessary?

Joey: Absolutely. You'd do it for me. Not that you ever have to because I know how to keep my women satisfied.

Chandler: Yeah, listen, thanks a lot.

Joey: Okay, bye.

Monica: He thinks I'm a slut.

Joey: Oh, right, and you're supposed to be a fireman?

[SCENE: Ross and Rachel's apartment. Mike is blowing a note from his beer bottle. Ross stares off to the side]

note n. 音符

Ross: Shouldn't the pizza be here by now? I mean, they said thirty minutes or less. Well, how long has it been?

Mike: (looking at his watch) Eleven minutes. (long pause) And now twelve.

So you wanna watch TV?

Ross: You think I haven't thought of that? I mean, I would like to but the cable's out. Didn't seem like such a big deal until tonight.

Mike: So, do you like the beer?

Ross: I do. I do. Although, it's actually a lager.

lager n. 贮藏啤酒(一种淡啤酒)



Mike: huh. (pause) What's the difference between beer and lager?

Ross: I don't know. We could look it up.

Mike: (nods) Things are about to get wild.

wild adj. 荒唐的 离奇的

[SCENE: A bar. Rachel and Phoebe are bringing their drinks from the bar to a sofa]

Phoebe: Oh God. Remember the girls' nights we used to have sitting around talking about you and Ross?

Rachel: Oh God. It seems like forever ago.

Phoebe: I know. (sighs) So, what's going on with you and Ross?

Rachel: Well, um. . . I don't know. I mean, for a long time nothing. But you know, actually right before you picked me up, Ross and I had a little thing.

Phoebe: Oh my God! I love things. What happened?

Rachel: Well, um, first he told me he liked how I looked. And, ah, then we had a little. . . um. . . eye-contact.

eye-contact n. 眼神交流

Phoebe: Eye-contact?

Rachel: Mm-hmm.

Phoebe: I hope you were using protection.

Waiter: (with tray and two drinks) Excuse me. Um, these are from the two gentlemen at the end of the bar.

Rachel: Oh, actually, I can't have another one on account of my breast milk.

on account of adv. 由于

Waiter: Okay.

Phoebe: Hey, Rach, maybe there's a less disgusting way to decline a drink.

Rachel: Oh. (to Phoebe) Should we send them something back?

Phoebe: Oooh. Let's. Let's send them mashed potatoes.

mashed potatoes n. 马铃薯泥 土豆泥



Rachel: No! Wait! No, no. Don't do that! That's going to make them think they can come over here.

Phoebe: So? What if they do?

Rachel: Well, we're not here to meet guys. You have a boyfriend, I have a b... baby and a Ross.

Phoebe: Yeah, but, nothing has to happen. We're just having fun. You know, not everything had to go as far as "eye-contact"

[SCENE: Monica and Chandler's apartment. Chandler is seated in the chair and Monica stands behind the sofa]

Monica: Chandler, you have to tell Joey that you're not in Tulsa.

Chandler: Don't you think it's better for him to think that you're cheating on me, than for him to think that I'm cheating on him? (Monica tips her head slightly as if asking "Did you hear yourself?") I heard it.

Monica: I don't want him to think that I'm having an affair.

have an affair v. 搞外遇

Chandler: All right. I've got a plan. I'll go down the fire escape.

fire escape n. 防火梯

Monica: Yes, because all good plans start with, "I'll go down the fire escape. "

Chandler: Hear me out woman. I'll go down the fire escape. Then, I'll wait for a while. Then, when I come up the stairs, it'll be just like I just got back from Tulsa. Then, Joey and I will come in and see that there's no guy in here.

Monica: Aren't you afraid that Joey's going to figure all of this out?

(pause) I heard it.

(Chandler runs to the window, opens it, starts out, but returns, casually walking back to his chair.)

casually adv. 随意地

Chandler: I'm just going to wait for a little while.

Monica: Scary pigeon's back?

scary adj. 胆小的

Chandler: It's huge.

[SCENE: Ross and Rachel's apartment. Three pizza crusts, two bottle caps and the plastic tripod are left in the otherwise empty pizza box. Mike is making hollow popping noises with his mouth. He begins to speak, but stops and pops his lips a few more times and takes a drink. Ross smiles

as if he has thought of something to say, but then he stops and sinks back in a slump on the sofa]

crust n. 面包皮 干面包片/bottle cap n. 瓶盖/tripod n. 三脚架

[SCENE: The bar. Two men are chatting with Rachel and Phoebe]

Rachel: Oh my God. I can't believe you live in that building. My grandmother lives in that building. Ida Green? No sense of personal space? Kind of smells like chicken? Looks like a potato.

Bill: "Spuds" is your grandmother?

spud <口>马铃薯

Rachel: That's my bubby!

bubby<俚>Jewish grandmother, endearing term

Kevin: So, we're on our way to a couple of parties. Um... maybe we can get your numbers and give you guys a call if we find something fun.

Phoebe: Yeah... I'm sorry. We weren't really looking for anything to happen with you guys. I, I have a boyfriend.

Kevin: All right. It's no big deal.

Phoebe: Just out of curiosity, which one of you was for me?

Kevin: That would've been me.

Phoebe: Nice. Different situation, cowboy, and you would've had yourself a handful.

handful <口>难控制的人 麻烦事[eg: This child is quite a handful]

Bill: So, she has a boyfriend. What is your situation?

Rachel: Oh, well, it's complicated. I don't actually have a boyfriend.

But um...

Bill: Then, can I have your number?

Rachel: (pause) I'm sorry, no.

Bill: Okay. (They start to walk away.)

Rachel: Oh sure. (She pulls a business card from her purse and writes on it.)

Phoebe: (Reading the card.) Oh my God, you're giving your **real number**.

Bill: Okay, thanks. I'll give you a call **later tonight**.

Rachel: Great.

Bill: Bye

Phoebe: Bye. (The guys leave) Wow. So, that's great. You, Bill, Ross, and Emma are going to be so happy together. **What were you thinking?**

Rachel: I don't know. He was cute, and he liked me. It was an impulse. **Like when** I bought **these shoes**. They were cute and they liked me too.
impulse n. 冲动

Phoebe: What about Ross? What about your **moment**?

Rachel: We had a moment. We looked at each other. Maybe if we **live together** **for** another 10 years, we may **hold hands**!

Phoebe: But you were really excited about it. Don't you wanna talk to Ross about it?

Rachel: No. No, because I **know exactly how** the conversation's gonna **go**. Hey Ross, you know, I think we had a moment before.

Rachel: (lowers voice to imitate Ross) "Yeah. " (Clears throat.) "Me too.
"

Rachel: (as herself) "Well, but **I'm not sure** I really want to **do anything** **about** it. "

Rachel: (as Ross) "Yeah. " (Clears throat twice.) "Me neither. " (Clears throat again.)

Rachel: (as herself) "Well, should we just **continue to** live together and not really tell each other how **we're really feeling**?"

Rachel: (as Ross) "Yeah. **That works for me.** " (Clears throat twice more.)

Phoebe: Yeah, I see **what you mean.** By the way, **nice Ross imitation.**

Rachel: Oh, thanks.

Phoebe: But, your Rachel wasn't whiny enough.

whiny adj. 好发牢骚的

Rachel: (whining) Wha.. . hey!

Phoebe: (pointing) Better!

Rachel: Well, **the point is**, maybe I should just **stop waiting around for** moments with Ross, you know? I should just.. . **move on with** my life.

Phoebe: Really? You're **moving on from** Ross?

Rachel: I don't know. Do I have to decide right now?

Phoebe: Well, you kind of just did. That guy is gonna call you tonight. Ross is gonna pick up the phone and **that's a pretty clear message.**

Rachel: Oh God, Ross. Ross is gonna pick up the phone. Oh, I have to **get my number back.** (She turns to find Bill, but they have gone.) Oh my God. He's gone.

Phoebe: (imitating Rachel) "Oh, I have to get my number back. Oh my God. He's gone. " (smiles) Dead on.

dead on adj. 完全正确的 十分精确的

[SCENE: Ross and Rachel's apartment. Ross and Mike are sitting on the sofa. Ross is fidgeting with the cuff of his sweater while Mike **blows his cheeks out.** Ross blows a piece of fuzz from his finger]

fidget vi. 玩弄(+with) [eg: The boy was fidgeting with his gloves]/cuff n. 袖口/fuzz n. 细毛 绒毛

Mike: (releases a whoosh of air) Ya know, I'm gonna take off.

whoosh int. (飞速行进等发出的声音) 嗖 呼

Ross: So soon?

Mike: Well, yeah.

Ross: Okay. Well, thanks, ah, thanks for the beer.

Mike: Ah, you mean lager.

Ross: Ah yeah. Good times.

(Mike leaves. Ross closes the door behind him.)

Mike: (In the hall, relieved) Oh.

(Ross, inside the door, releases a sign of relief. Back in the hall, Mike's cell phone rings.)

Mike: Hello?

Phoebe: (calling from the bar on her cell phone.) Hey, Mike, it's me.

Listen, is um, is Ross near you?

Mike: Uh, no. I just left. And that, right there, is the most interesting conversation I've had all night.

Phoebe: Really? Okay. Well, you have to go back in.

Mike: Wha. . . ? Go back? To the land where time stands still?

Phoebe: I'm so sorry honey, but, okay, Rachel gave this guy her number and, um, she doesn't want Ross to answer the phone. So, you have to intercept all his calls.

intercept vt. 拦截

Mike: I can't do that!

Phoebe: (to Rachel) He says he can't do that.

Rachel: Oh give me (Phoebe gives Rachel the phone.) Hi, Mike? Hi. Listen. I know **this is a lot to ask**, but you know what? If you do this I... Phoebe will... do anything you want. Seriously, I'm talking **dirty stuff**.

Phoebe: All right. (She takes the phone from Rachel.) Hello? Hi. I'm sorry about her, but she **wasn't wrong about** the dirty stuff.

Mike: All right. I'll do it. (Phoebe gives the thumbs-up sign to Rachel.)

But really, **how much dirtier** can it get?

Phoebe: (knowingly chuckles) Oh, Mike. Bye.

knowingly adv. 心照不宣地/**chuckle n.** 咯咯的窃笑

(Mike knocks on Ross's door. Ross opens it.)

Mike: Hey buddy.

Ross: Uh, hi.

Mike: Um, can I **come back in**?

Ross: (putting his arm **up with** his hand on the door frame.) Why? (He starts to lower his arm.)

Mike: (Entering the apartment) I, I **was just thinking about how much more** we have to talk about.

Ross: (whining) But you left.

[SCENE: The hallway and stairs outside Chandler and Monica's apartment. Chandler enters from the stairs. Joey is sitting with a baseball bat]

baseball bat



Joey: Wow! *That didn't take long.* I thought you said Tulsa was, like a three hour flight.

Chandler: (pause) Well, you're forgetting about the time difference.

time difference n. 时差

(Joey thinks a moment. Then, he nods. Joey *follows* Chandler *into* the apartment.)

Joey: All right, you ready? I'm gonna go in there with you.

Chandler: Thanks.

Joey: *Just in case* there's more than one dude in there.

Chandler: Again, thanks.

Joey: Yeah.

Monica: (gasp) Chandler! You're home!

Chandler: That's right. Your husband's home. So, now the sex can stop. (Joey *gives him an odd look*. Monica gives *a similar look*.) You know what I mean.

Monica: What are you saying?

Chandler: Joey said that you're *in here with* another man.

Monica: There's no man in here. *How dare you accuse me of* that. (She slaps Chandler.)

Joey: All right. All right. Then, maybe you *won't mind if* me and my friend *take a look around*, huh? (He checks the bathroom shaking the bat. Then he *proceeds to* their bedroom.) Bwa-ah-ah!

Chandler: (She slaps him again) He can't even see us!

Monica: I kind of liked it.

Chandler: Me too.

(Thudding sounds can be heard from the bedroom.)

thud n. 重击声

Chandler: (To Monica) What is he doing?

Monica: (smiling) I arranged some pillows on the bed to look like a guy.

Joey: (emerging) Bedroom is clear, although you might need some new pillows.

Chandler: All right. Well, I'll check the guest room.

Joey: (sniffing the air and then Monica.) Why do I smell men's cologne?

men's cologne



Monica: (sniffing Joey) I think that's you.

Joey: (sniffs his shirt) Oh yeah. I rubbed a magazine on myself earlier.

Chandler: There's nobody here Joe.

Joey: I guess not.

Monica: I can't believe you thought I was cheating. (pointing at Joey)

You owe me an apology.

Joey: Yeah, right Monica. I'm so sorry.

Monica: (suddenly starts issuing him out) Ah, it's an honest mistake. It could happen to anyone. All right, see ya.

an honest mistake n. 不是有意犯的错误

Joey: (spots the suitcase just inside the door where Chandler left it) Whoa, whoa. Wait a minute. Wait a minute. If you just got back from Tulsa, how did your suitcase beat you here?

beat vt. 抢在...之前

Chandler: (thinks, then turns to Monica) I climb down the fire escape and you can't put that in the closet?

[SCENE: Ross and Rachel's apartment. Mike is reading from a book]

Mike: So, except for the fermentation process, beer and ale are basically the same thing. Fascinating isn't it.

fermentation n. 发酵 [eg: the fermentation of wine] / ale n. (含酒精较一般啤酒多的) 麦芽(啤)

酒

Ross: Maybe you should look up "fascinating. "

(Phone rings.)

Mike: I'll get it. (He lunges across Ross's lap on the sofa to reach the phone. Ross stares at him with wide eyes.) Hello? Ross's place. Mike speaking. (pause. Hands phone to Ross) It's for you.

lunge vi. 冲 扑

Ross: (takes the phone, but speaks to Mike) I don't understand what just happened here.

[SCENE: Monica and Chandler's apartment continuing action]

Joey: What's going on?

Chandler: I'm sorry. I, I told you I was in Tulsa because I wanted to spend the night with Monica and I, I didn't know... I didn't think you'd understand.

Joey: What? You think I'm too dumb to understand that a husband needs to be with his wife? Huh? Do you think I'm like, "Duh. " (He strikes himself in the head with the bat. He stands dazed for a moment.)

Monica: Joey?

Joey: Yeah? (His eyes bug out)

bug out v. 暴突

Monica: I don't know what to say. We shouldn't have lied to you.

Chandler: Yeah. I feel so bad. Is there anything I can do to make it up to you?

Joey: (pause) Yeah, you could go to the game with me, ah, even though I know you said you couldn't. But then you lied to me and tricked me and gave me a bump on the head.

bump n. 撞击 肿块

Chandler: I'm sorry. That's the one thing I can't do. I promised I'd be with Monica.

Joey: All right.

Monica: (taps chandler on the arm) You can go.

Chandler: What?

Monica: You should go to the game. It's okay. I want you to.

Chandler: Really? You're gonna be okay?

Monica: Yeah, I'll be fine. You know, maybe I'll stay here and practice the art of seduction.

Chandler: You're gonna put on sweats and clean, aren't you?

Monica: It's gonna be so hot! (She kisses him.)

Chandler: Okay, bye.

Monica: Have fun.

Joey: Thanks. (Joey and Chandler exit to the hall. Joey pulls out the tickets and hands one to Chandler.) Here's your ticket.

Chandler: Thanks. Hey, listen. I'm never gonna lie to you again, okay? And I want you to know that nobody thinks you're stupid.

Joey: Thanks man.

(Chandler heads toward the stairs, but makes a turn back to his apartment while looking at the ticket.)

Joey: Where are you going?

Chandler: Game's tomorrow night Joe.

(Chandler goes into the apartment, while Joey checks his ticket and is embarrassed by his stupid mistake.)

[SCENE: Ross and Rachel's apartment.]

Mike: I'm glad I got to talk to your mom. She sounds really nice.

Mike: Yeah, she's a peach.

peach <俚>特别惹人喜爱的人 漂亮的女孩[eg:The new office girl is a real peach. All the guys want to date her]

(Rachel and Phoebe enter)

Rachel: Hi.

(Everyone exchanges greetings)

Ross: Oh God. (He hugs Rachel)

Rachel: Oh. . .

Mike: I'm so glad you're back. (He hugs Phoebe.)

Phoebe: Oh.

Rachel: Wow. So, what did you guys do?

Ross: Oh, you know... we just drank some beer and Mike played with the boundaries of normal social conduct.

Mike: It's true. I did.

Phoebe: (pause) Well, good bye.

(Okays, and goodbyes are exchanged all around)

Rachel: That was fun Pheeb.

Phoebe: I know. That was fun. (She and Mike exit.)

Rachel: See you guys. (She closes the door.)

Ross: Rachel, lock the door. Lock the door, seriously.

Rachel: Oh shoot. I forgot to pay Phoebe for the drinks. (She exits to the hallway and closes the door behind her.) Wait, wait. Sorry. Did he call? Did that guy call?

Mike: No. Just his mom.

Rachel: Oh, around 8:30?

Mike: Yeah.

Rachel: Then, again at 9:00?

Mike: (nods) uh-huh.

Rachel: Yeah.

(Inside the apartment the phone rings. Ross answers it.)

Ross: Hello. (listens) Ah, no, she's not here right now. Can I take a message? (grabs a pad and pen) Bill from the bar? (writes) Okay, "Bill from the bar. " I'll make sure she gets your number.

(He hangs up the phone and tears the note off the pad. Then, he stops and re-reads it. Rachel enters.)

Rachel: Aaah. (She goes to tend Emma.)

tend vt. 照管

Ross: So, ah... So, how was it? Uh, did you guys... Did you guys have a good time?

Rachel: Oh, it was so much fun. It felt so good to be out.

Ross: (holds up the message) Uh, Rach.

Rachel: (still looking at Emma) Yeah?

Ross: (pauses, then crunches up the note and stuffs it in his pocket.)

Never mind.

Closing Credits

[SCENE: Central Perk. Phoebe and Mike are on the sofa. Ross enters]

Ross: Hey you guys. (He sits.)

Mike: Hey.

Phoebe: Hey. I'll be right back. I've got to go to the bathroom. (She rises and exits.)

(Ross and Mike glance at each other then both suddenly turn to Phoebe who is gone. They sheepishly exchange glances.)

sheepishly adv. 羞怯地

Mike: (finally) Stout. That's a kind of beer.

Stout and porter are dark beers(n. 黑啤酒) made using roasted malts(n. 麦芽) or roast barley(n. 大麦). There are a number of variations including Baltic(adj. 波罗的海) porter, dry stout, and Imperial stout. The name Porter was first used in 1721 to describe a dark beer popular with street and river porters of London that had been made with roasted malts. This same beer later also became known as stout, though the word stout had been used as early as 1677. The history and development of stout and porter are intertwined(v. 纠缠).



(Ross smiles slightly. Then he gives a single nod that lifts him to his feet. He exits the coffee shop)

lift sb to one's feet 站起来

End