

1008 The One With The Late Thanksgiving

[Scene: Central Perk. Monica and Chandler enter, the others are sitting on the couch.]

Monica: Hey guys!

Rachel: Hi!

Phoebe: Hey!

Monica: We need to talk to you about something.

Chandler: Yeah. We don't feel like we can host Thanksgiving this year.

All: What?

Phoebe: Hey!

Ross: Are you kidding?

Chandler: Well, it's just with uhm, work and the stress of adoption, we just don't feel like we have the energy. *Plus*, we don't think it's fair that every year the burden falls on us.

Ross: (*skeptical*) That doesn't sound like you... That's Monica talking!

Chandler: No, no! We made this decision together.

Ross: She's putting words in your mouth!

Joey: Don't you put words in people's mouths, you put *turkey* in people's mouths!

Rachel: I can't believe this! This is Emma's *first* Thanksgiving!

Monica: No, *it's not!*

Rachel: It's not? (*whispering to Ross*) When was she born?

Phoebe: Well, personally I think it's great you're giving yourself a break.

Monica: Thank you, Pheeb!

Phoebe: Sure. It's just as well... I mean, last year wasn't very good. I think she's losing her touch.

Monica: What? You are way off, lady!

Phoebe: Am I? Really? Am I? Well, why don't you cook Thanksgiving dinner and prove me wrong! Well, think about it, think about it, you'll be trying to top than you did last year. You'd be in competition... *with yourself*.

Monica: That's my favourite kind! Okay, we are *doing* this!

Chandler: Don't let yourself get manipulated this way!

Monica: Hey, stay out of this, Chandler! This is between me... and ME!

Chandler: We are supposed to make these decisions together! Did you not watch the *Doctor Phil* I taped for you?

OPENING CREDITS

[Scene: Joey and Rachel's apartment. Rachel and Monica are in there, and Phoebe enters]

Phoebe: Hey!

Rachel: Hi! Happy Thanksgiving!

Phoebe: Oh, yeah, happy needless-turkey-murder day.

Monica: You guys, I ordered some chocolate pies from that bakery on Bleeker. Could you pick them up for me?

Phoebe: You're not making the pies yourself?

Monica: No, no, no, I don't make chocolate pies. When I was younger I entered

1008 迟到的感恩节

嗨！

嗨！

啊，有点事和你们谈谈。

我们觉得...

今年我们不能再作东感恩节晚餐了。

什么？什么？

什么？你是在开玩笑吧

这是什么意思啊？

嗯，由于工作，还有领养孩子的压力

我们只是觉得没有精力弄了。

而且，每年都让我们受累，不公平。

这不像你啊，这像是莫尼卡的话！

不，不，这是我们两个人的决定！

这一定是她的意思！

（英文直译：莫尼卡把话语放在了钱德勒的嘴里）

你不应该把话送到我们口中

而是把火鸡送到我们口中：：

无法相信

这可是爱玛的第一个感恩节！

不是...

不是？她什么时候出生的？

我个人认为，你们是应该休息一下了。

谢谢，菲比。

还有，去年的晚餐真好啊

她已江郎才尽，今年不会更好了。

什么？你搞错了，女士！

是吗？那你就再弄一次

证明我错。

你想想

你是在试图超过去年的顶峰，

你是在和... 自己竞争！

真对我胃口！

好吧，今年，我们继续！

别让自己这么容易被左右。

不关你的事，钱德

这是我和：：“我”之间的事情！

我们应该一起决定啊！

还记得费勒医生说的么？

嗨，感恩节快乐！

耶，火鸡殉难日快乐！

我订了些巧克力派

你们能帮我去取过来么？

this pie-eating contest. I ate so many that just the thought of them made me sick. Rachel: Did you at least win the contest? Monica: 2 minutes, 12 pies and a part of one tin! Okay, I see you guys at 4. Rachel: Can't wait! Monica: This dinner is gonna be so great! <i>In your face, last year "me"!</i> (Monica leaves) Phoebe: Hey Rach. Rachel: Yeah. Phoebe: What's Emma doing today? Rachel: Well, let's see... uh... I know that she has a meeting with her lawyer and then she has to make a very big poop. Why? Phoebe: Well, I wanna enter her in a baby beauty pageant. Rachel: Oh my God! That's the creepiest thing I've ever heard! Phoebe: Okay, but, well, before you say no, my friend Susanne is entering her kid and compared to Emma she's a <i>real</i> dog! Rachel: Oh! Phoebe, all babies are beautiful! Phoebe: (sarcastic) Oh... okay. Rachel: Phoebe, just the idea of pitting one baby against another, I mean, you know, and judging who's cuter just for a trophy... Rachel: And a thousand dollars. Rachel: ...is something I'm <i>very</i> interested in! Oh please, do <i>not</i> tell Ross. He still believes that (in a deep voice, mocking Ross) what's in the inside is important... Phoebe: Okay, oh, and Emma needs a cowgirl outfit for the competition. Rachel: Where am I gonna get a cowgirl outfit on Thanksgiving? Phoebe: Well, I was thinking... Rachel: Oh, take the clothes of Joey's Cabbage Patch Kid. Phoebe: Yeah! [Scene: Monica and Chandler's apartment. Chandler is watching TV and Monica is cooking] Monica: (Chandler's laughing) Did someone drop the baton again? Chandler: Why come all the way from Kansas to do <i>that</i>? Monica: (she tastes what she has cooked) I don't get older. I just get better! Chandler: You know what just occurred to me? This could be our last Thanksgiving just the two of us. I mean, we could be getting a baby soon! Monica: You don't know that. Chandler: Somebody is gonna pick us. Monica: Yeah, but we haven't heard a thing from the adoption agency and it has been weeks! Chandler: I'm telling ya! It's gonna happen. Next year it's gonna be you, me and the little Hemingway Bing. (pause) What, he's my favourite author! Monica: Name one of his books. Chandler: (after a long pause) "The Firm"? Monica: Ok, let's see... uhm, okay, the turkey is in the oven, the stuffing is ready... Chandler: You know, you always cook this meal all by yourself. Let me help this year.	你不自己作派吗？ 不，我不做巧克力派的。 我小时候参加过一个吃派比赛，吃的太多了，导致我一想就恶心。 那你赢了没有？ 两分钟吃了12个外加一罐！ 好吧，我们4点见。 很让人期待哦！ 去年的Monica, 我要你好看！ 嗨，瑞秋，爱玛今天有事么？ 嗯，她啊，我只知道她今天要和律师见面然后做一个重大的决定。 怎么了？ 嗯，我想让她参加婴儿选美。 哦，天哪，这是我听说过的最奇怪的事情。 我朋友苏珊带她的孩子参加了，和爱玛比起来，那小家伙就像只小狗！ 哦，菲比，所有孩子都是美丽的！ 好吧。 菲比，难道我们只是为了一个奖杯就把孩子们比来比去，决定谁更漂亮么？ 一千美金。 对此我很感兴趣！ 对了，别告诉罗斯。 他始终不信任那些内部的... 对了，爱玛得穿牛仔装！ 感恩节我上哪儿找牛仔装啊？ 让我想想：： 把乔伊的菜地娃的衣服扒了！ 又有人把指挥棒给掉了？ 为什么每次都是堪萨斯的？ 我不是越来越老，而是越来越好！ 你知道我刚想到什么？ 这可能是最后一次只有我们两个人一起过感恩节了。 我觉得 我们很快就会有孩子了！ 你怎么知道？ 有人会选择我们的。 可是这几周我们都没收到领养消息！ 我敢保证，明年会是你，我，还有海明威——宾！ ：：嗯，因为他是我喜欢的作家。 说出他一本书的名字。 《企业》？ 好吧，火鸡已经在烤箱里了
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Monica: Oh, Chandler, that's sweet. But you don't have to do everything Doctor Phil tells you to do. Chandler: I'm serious, let me do something, just not the turkey or the stuffing, nothing "high profile". Monica: Ok, let's see... Oh, the cranberry sauce, it is easy to make and no-one really cares about it. Chandler: Tell me more. Monica: Okay, I'm gonna go check on something across the hall. You start by washing these <i>(she gives Chandler a bowl with cranberries. Then, while she's going outside, she sees him with a bottle of soap in his hands)</i> Not with soap!! <i>(she leaves)</i> Chandler: You obviously haven't tasted my Palmolive potatoes! <i>(Ross and Joey enter)</i> Ross: Hey! Hey, guess what Joey has! Joey: Three tickets to today's Rangers game!! Ross: Dude, I wanted him to guess. Joey: Oh. Chandler: Oh my God! Joey: Yeah, they're great seats too! Ross: Guess where they are? Joey: Center ice. Ross: Did I <i>do</i> something to you? Chandler: Hmm, the game's at one. Ross: So? Chandler: Dinner is at four, we'll never gonna make it back. Joey: So we'll leave before it's over, we'll be back in time. Chandler: You say that now, but it could take us a long time to get back home. Plus Joey could get lost and and they could have to page us to go pick him up. Joey: Dude, <i>two</i> times that happened! Chandler: Look, Monica has been working hard all day, she didn't wanna host this thing in the first place, we shouldn't go! Ross: He's right, man. Joey: Right, I guess. Alright, so see you at four. Chandler: Okay. <i>(pause)</i> And get ready to taste my very special cranberries. Or should I say... chanberries! Joey: That's some gentle comedy, dude. <i>(he and Ross leave)</i> Ross: We're still going at the game, right? Joey: Yeah! Ross: Yeah. [Scene: Baby beauty contest] Host: This is contestant number sixteen, Rebecca... Phoebe: Hey. Rachel: Oh Phoebe, listen. Well, I think we gotta go. This place is really freaking me out. I've been watching this guy over there, I don't think he came with a kid! Phoebe: We can't leave now! There was this one baby, Haley, who was favourite to win and she got croup, so she had to stay home! This competition just blew	添料也准备好了。 你知道么 ’你总是自己弄这些东西 今年让我帮帮你吧。 哦 ’钱德 ’这太好了！ 但你不用一直接费尔医生说的作 我是认真的。让我做点什么吧 不是火鸡 ’也不是填馅 ’做点不难的东西。 我想想：：啊 ’酸梅酱！容易做 而且大家也不是很在意那东西！ 说来听听？ 我去对门儿检查别的， 你先把这个洗干净吧。 别用洗涤剂！！ 你肯定没吃过我做的烤土豆：： 嘿 ’猜猜乔伊拿到了什么？ 三张今天纽约游骑兵的票，美国冰球大联盟 NHL ！ 兄弟 ’我是让他猜的！ 哦 ’天哪！ 是啊 ’而且是好座位哦！ 猜猜什么位置？ 正中间！ 我是不是和你有什么过节？ 嗯 ’比赛一点开始。 怎样？ 晚饭4点开始 ’我们赶不回来的。 那我们就提前退场 ’这样时间就够了。 你现在这么说 ’可是到时候必定 要花很多时间回来的。另外， 乔伊可能会迷路 ’还得把他领回来。 老兄 ’事不过三！ 莫尼卡为了做晚饭忙了一整天 她希望她的晚餐最重要 ’我们不该去的。 他说得没错儿 好吧。那么四点钟见。 嗯 ’准备好品尝我的特制酸梅酱哦！ 或者 ’应该叫做“钱梅”... 伙计 ’又不是在演轻喜剧 我们要去看比赛吧？ 是的！ 嘿！ 菲比 ’我想走了 ’这地方让我坐立不安。 你看到那边那个人了么 我可不认为他带来的是个孩子！ 但你现在不能离开啊 最被看好的那个孩子感冒不能来
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wide open, folks! Rachel: Phoebe, I think... It's just too weird, I just saw a one year old running around with pantyhose on! Phoebe: Oh, I know, we should have been more prepared. <i>(she looks around)</i> It's okay. Now, the way I see it, our real competition now is Cameron. Oh my God, they just took her sweater off. Look at those arms! Hello Michelin Man. Rachel: Oh, Phoebe! Come on! You know what, it's already three o'clock and they haven't even gotten to Emma's group yet. We gotta go, we got dinner! Phoebe: <i>(panicking)</i> But Emma's got what it takes, she could go all the way! Rachel: Phoebe, you have to calm down. Phoebe: Okay. Rachel, the hottest babies in the Tri-State Area are in <i>this</i> room <i>right now!</i> I overheard one of the judges say that not one of them holds a candle to Emma! Rachel: Really? Phoebe: Yeah! Rachel: You heard them say that? Phoebe: Yeah! Rachel: All right, okay. Alright, let's give to these babies something to cry about! Phoebe: Good! Oh yay! Let's get down to business! Emma needs some makeup! Rachel: No, what? Phoebe: Well, she's gonna look all washed out next to the other contestants! Rachel: No Phoebe, I am not letting you put makeup on my baby! Phoebe: Why not! Rachel: Because I already did! [Scene: Madison Square Garden] <i>(there's a lot of shouting and yelling)</i> Joey: Oh, Bob, get off the guy! Ross: Oh! What a game, huh? Joey: I know, yeah. Ross: I can't believe Chandler is missing this! Joey: Yeah. I am sorry he's not here too, but I got to say, <i>(takes some nachos from a plate on the seat where Chandler should have been)</i> I am really enjoying Nacho Chair. Ross: Yeah, I'd probably enjoy it more if you didn't keep batting my hand away. Joey: Ohhhh! These seats are great! Ross: I know, I know! When I was here for <i>Holidays on Ice</i> <i>(Joey looks around worried hoping no one heard that)</i> I was sitting so far away Michelle Kwan couldn't read my banner! Joey: <i>(looks at the time)</i> Wow, hey, we'd better get going. If we don't leave right now, we'll be late for dinner. Ross: Oh, but it's a kind game! So we're a little late, you know, the girls will be there, let's stay just for <i>one</i> more goal. Joey: I don't know... Ross: One more fight! Joey: Okay. Ross: Okay.	竞争才刚刚开始哦 ！ 菲比 ’这太奇怪了 我看见一个一岁的小孩穿连裤袜 ！ 哦 ’我就觉得我们准备不够充分 我觉得 ’咱们最有力的竞争对手是卡米隆 。 哦 ’天哪 ’她的衣服被脱掉了 看她的手臂 ’就像... 米其林ㄟ著名轮胎的卡通形象 ’绿色滴~~~ 菲比 ’已经三点钟了 而他们还没有评审到爱玛这一组 我们该走了 ’回去吃饭 。 但爱玛今天肯定能赢 菲比 ’冷静点 。 好吧 ’瑞秋 ’现在 这附近最漂亮的宝贝们都在这里了 。 而我听见一个评审说 没人比得过爱玛 。 真的么 ？ 没错 ！ 你听见他们这么说 ？ 对 。 好吧 ’那就让我们 给其他的孩子们一点悲惨的回忆 ！ 太好了 ’开工吧 ！ 爱玛需要化妆 。 什么 ？ 她应该比其他孩子看起来更漂亮 ！ 菲比 ’我不会让你给我的孩子化妆的 ！ 为什么不 ？ 因为我已经给她画过了 ！ 鲍伯 ’干掉那家伙 ！ 太精彩了 ！ 没错 ’耶 ！ 真遗憾钱德错过了这场比赛 ！ 我也替他觉得遗憾 但我要说的是 ’我真的很喜欢这个“玉米片”座 ！ 嗯 ’要是你不总是把我的手打开 ’ 我可能也会吃不少呢 哦 ！ 这位置太棒了 ！ 是啊 ’没错 ！ 上次假期我在这看比赛 ’座位太远了 ’ 关颖珊ㄟ花样滑冰世界冠军ㄟ根本就看不到我举的条幅 。 嘿 ’我们该走了啦 ’回去吃饭 。
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[Scene: Chandler and Monica's apartment.] Monica: Where is everybody? They're forty-five minutes late! Chandler: I can't believe they are not here! I slave and I slave for what? They've ruined cranberry day! [Scene: The corridor. Ross and Joey have just arrived.] Joey: How late are we? Ross: Forty-five minutes. Joey: Wow <i>(He opens his apartment door and throws their stuff in.)</i> Ross: <i>(handing him his coat)</i> Here! Joey: Okay. Rachel and Phoebe are already there, okay? So they probably started without us. We could just slip in and no-one needs to know where we were! <i>(he raises his hands and on his right one there's a Rangers foam finger)</i> Ross: You <i>may</i> want to lose the foam finger! Joey: Oh, no, no, no, no, no. You just want to put it on your hand! <i>(Rachel, Phoebe and Emma arrive)</i> Ross: Hey! Phoebe: Oh! Joey: You are not at Thanksgiving? Rachel: No... Phoebe: No, we're late! Rachel: What are you doing here! Ross: We're late too! <i>(Rachel screams)</i> Joey: We figured we could be late because you guys were gonna be on time <i>(he points the foam finger at the girls)</i> Phoebe: Don't point that thing at me, Tribbiani! Ross: So, nobody's here? Monica's gonna kill us! Joey: Yeah, where were you! Ross: Yeah, yeah, what's with the trophy! Phoebe: Uh, we were at the Spelling Bee! Rachel: And I won! Ross: You won an adult Thanksgiving day spelling bee. Rachel: Yes! <i>(spells it)</i> Y-E-S. Yes! Ross: Let me see this... <i>(he takes the trophy from Rachel's hands)</i> Grand Supreme Little Darling, New York Division. Rachel: Yeah. <i>That's me!</i> Ross: You entered Emma into a Beauty Pageant? Phoebe: And it looks like she put makeup on her! Joey: Wait a second, wait a second, where have I seen that cowgirl outfit before... Ross: I can't believe this, she's our daughter! That you would treat her like some kind of showdog is inexcusable! Rachel: She won a thousand dollars! Ross: So this is an <i>annual</i> thing? Joey: <i>(realizing)</i> Oh! That's Alicia Mae Emory's outfit! Phoebe: You guys, there are people in there who are not getting any happier! Ross: Yeah. What are we gonna do? Rachel: Well, I don't know, you guys figure it out, I got to put Emma down for a	可比赛太精彩了！ 我们可以晚回去点吧 ’女生们应该准时的再进一个球再走啦 。 不好吧.. 再进攻一轮 ？ 好吧 。 大家都哪里去了 ？他们迟到了45分钟 ！ 我不相信他们会不来 ！我辛苦了一天而我这么辛苦是为了什么 ？ 他们毁了我的酸梅日 ！ 我们迟到了多久 ？ 45分钟 天呐 。 瑞秋和菲比应该已经到了 ’也就是说她们应该 已经开始了 。 让我们溜进去 ’这样谁都不会注意我们的 。 你不把这个泡沫大拇指扔掉么 ？ 我知道你想抢走他 ！ 你们没在里面 ？ 不 ’我们也迟到了 ！ 你们在这里干什么 ？ 我们也迟到了 ！ 我们本以为你们不会迟到的 ！ 别用这个指着我 ’老崔 ！ 那... 里面没人 莫尼卡会杀了我们的 ！ 你们到什么地方去了 ？ 那是什么奖杯 ？ 嗯 ’我们去参加拼字大赛了 。 我赢了 ！ 你在感恩节这天 赢得了一场成人拼字游戏 ？ 是-的, 是的 ！ 让我看看 ： 超级小可爱 ’纽约区 。 那便是我 ！ 你们让爱玛参加了选美比赛 ？ 而且还给她画了妆 ！ 等等 ’等等 我好像在什么地方见过这身牛仔... 无法置信 ’她是我们的女儿 ！ 你把她当成观赏狗一样 ’不可饶恕 她为我们赢得了一千美元 ！ 啊 ’是一年一次的吗 ： 啊 ’这是Alicia Mae的装备 ！
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nap. Joey: All right. Hey Rach, while you're in there, throw something on Alicia Mae. Phoebe: Alright, what are we gonna say? Ross: Ooh, we'll say that we were mugged! You can't get mad at someone who's been mugged! Phoebe: Oh, good, that's good, but you don't look like you were mugged! Joey: No. Here <i>(he tears off the pocket from Ross' shirt, and tears off everything below that as well.)</i> Ross: <i>(to Joey)</i> HEY! [Scene: Monica's apartment.] Monica: Do you hear something? <i>(Chandlers stands up and goes to the door to look out from the peephole)</i> Chandler: <i>(peeping)</i> They're out there! Monica: Ohhh! Let me see! Oh God, I can't believe this! They're an hour late and they're just staying out there, talking! Chandler: <i>(peeping)</i> Everything is so distorted! Looks like Joey has a giant hand! Which says "Rangers" on it. They went to the game! Monica: <i>(gasps)</i> Oooh! They are in for a world of pain! Chandler: <i>(looking through the peephole again)</i> Ross' shirt is torn. Monica: Oh! They're late and they're sloppy! [Cut to the hall] <i>(Rachel comes out of her apartment)</i> Rachel: Alright, Emma is napping... <i>(then to Ross)</i> what happened to your shirt? Ross: I got mugged. And they stole my pocket. Phoebe: We're just... we're trying to figure out an excuse. Hey! Ooh! How about this: We can say that Monica told us 5 o'clock, not 4 o'clock. That way we're right on time! <i>(Others start to agree but she continues)</i> OR... or, we can plant PCP in the apartment and call the cops on her. Ross: <i>(sarcastic)</i> That would be a good way to get rid of all the PCP we have lying around. Rachel: You know what, we just say that she said it was 5 o'clock. We'll just act casual. We're not late, we're right on time. <i>(When she finishes talking, a note is pushed from under Monica's and Chandler's door, into the hall. Ross picks it up and reads it out loud)</i> Ross: <i>(Reading the note)</i> We know you're out there. <i>(Rachel gasps)</i> Joey: <i>(whispering)</i> Who do you think its from? [time lapse – they are still in the hall] Rachel: Oh, God. This is bad. This is so bad. Ross: Well, let's just go in there and face them. Phoebe: Well, I'm not going in first. I bet that vein on Monica's forehead is popping like crazy. Joey: I hate that thing, it's like a... bolt of lightning. Rachel: Oh, hey, I have an idea. Why don't we play rock-paper-scissors, and whoever loses goes in first. <i>(they all agree)</i> Ready? <i>(they do the rock-paper-scissor thing with they hands and Rachel has paper, Phoebe and Ross both have rock, while Joey is doing a strange upward wiggling with his fingers.</i>	伙计们 ’有人在里面要发火了 ！ 天哪 ’我们该怎么办 ？ 我不知道 ’你们想吧 我先把爱玛送回去 。 哦 ’瑞秋 ’至少给个主意吗 我们该怎么说 ？ 我们可以说 ’我们被抢劫了 当有人被抢了的时候 ’是不能生气的 ！ 嗯 ’不错 ’但你看起来不像被抢过 。 嘿 ！ 你有没有听到什么 ？ 他们都在外面 ！ 让我看看 ！ 我真没办法相信 ’他们迟到了一小时 还在那里聊天 ！ 一切都乱套了 ’乔伊有只大手 ！ 上面写“游骑兵” ’他们去看比赛了 ！ 哦 ’这太可怕了 ！ 罗斯的衬衫撕坏了 。 他们不但迟到 ’而且衣衫不整 ！ 好了 ’爱玛睡下了 。 你的衬衫怎么了 ？ 我被抢了 ’他们还偷走了我的钱包 。 瑞秋 ’我们是在找借口 。 好吧 ’想想 ’我们可以说 ’莫尼卡告诉我们是5点 而不是4点 ’所以我们没迟到 ’我们是准时的 ！ 或者 ’ 我们可以在房间里放些迷药 ’布个局 ！ 嗯 ’这的确是个下迷药的好办法 。 你可以就说她说的是5点 所以我们根本没有迟到 ！ “我们知道你们在外面 。” 你觉得这是谁写的 ？ 哦 ’太糟了 ’太糟了 。 好吧 ’让我们进去面对他们吧 。 我不要先进去 莫尼卡生气的面孔会让我发疯的 。 嗯 ’我也不要 那张脸就像扭曲的闪电一样 ！！ 嘿 ’我有主意了 我们可以玩石头剪子布 ’输了的先进去 ！ 好吧 ’开始吧 。 准备好了么 ？ 啊 ’我赢了 ！ 这是什么 ？
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<i>They all look a him confused).</i> Joey: <i>(smiling from ear to ear)</i> Ah-haah! I win!! Ross: What is <i>that</i>? Joey: That's fire. Beats everything. Phoebe: Oh, really? Does it beat water balloon? <i>(She places her hand over his "fire" and mimics a bursting water balloon, thus putting the fire out).</i> Joey: Ooh! Well played, Phoebe Buffay, well played. Rachel: Alright, enough, enough, come on. Let's just all go in at the same time. All: Alright, okay. <i>(Phoebe reaches for the door, and tries to open it but it's locked)</i> Phoebe: It's locked. Ross: Wha...? Oh sure, <i>now</i> they lock it, but when they're having sex on the couch, its like: "Come on in, my butt is surprisingly hairy". Rachel: Alright, come on... <i>(starts to knock on the door)</i> Alright, you guys. We're so sorry we're late. Please let us in, so we can have dinner together. [cut to Monica and Chandler] Monica: No! Everything's cold. The turkey's dried out and the... the stuffing is all soggy. Chandler: Yeah, and there's a bowl of cranberry sauce that... <i>(speaking lower to Monica)</i> what happens to cranberry sauce? Monica: <i>(Rolling her eyes)</i> Nothing. It's fine. Chandler: <i>(relieved)</i> Oh thank God! [cut to the hall] Ross: Come on you guys, we're sorry, alri...? Our subway broke down. Chandler: <i>(looking through the peephole)</i> That's a lie, you went to the game, I can see Joey's hand. Ross: <i>(to Joey, who is wearing a blue, 3 foot hand)</i> FOR THE LOVE OF GOD TAKE IT OFF!! <i>(takes it off his hand and throws it on the floor)</i> Rachel: You guys, come on, it doesn't matter why we're late. We're all here now, please let us in so we can have some of your delicious turkey. <i>(A slice of turkey on a piece of aluminum foil is slid under door)</i> Joey: I had a dream once about a fax machine that did that. <i>(Ross picks it up)</i> [cut to Monica and Chandler] Monica: That's all the turkey <i>you're</i> gonna get. [cut to the hall] Ross: How are we gonna decide who gets this? Joey: <i>(holds his fist up)</i> WATER BALLOON! <i>(he stuffs the slice in is mouth and gives the foil back to Ross)</i> Phoebe: What <i>are</i> we gonna do? I'm starving. Rachel: <i>(gasps)</i> Oh, I just remembered. We <i>do</i> have something to eat. Monica put something in our oven this morning. Phoebe: Oh yeah! [cut to Monica and Chandler] Monica: Hey, you <i>touch</i> that and you will be sorry. Chandler: Guys, I'd listen to her. The vein is bigger than I've ever seen it. <i>(Monica looks at Chandler)</i>	火焰 ’赢过一切 ！ 真的么 ？能赢过一个水球么 ？ 好极了 ’菲比 ’玩得真好 。 好啦好啦 ’让我们一起进去算了 。 好 。 锁住了 ！ 哈 ’他们把门锁上了 ’等他们在躺椅上准备嘿咻的时候 ’他们就会说 ’ “啊 ’快进来 ’快进来 ’我等不了了 ！” 好吧 。 伙计们 ’你们怎么样啊 ？ 很抱歉我们迟到了 让我们进去一起吃晚餐吧 ！ 不 ’东西都凉了 火鸡干了 ’馅也松了 ！ 嗯 ’而且那碗酸梅酱也 ； ； 酸梅酱怎么了 ？ 没事儿 ’很好 。 哦 ’谢天谢地 。 好啦 ’伙计们 真的抱歉 ’我们的车坏了 。 说谎 ！你们去看比赛了 我能看到乔伊的手 ！ 我说过了让你把它扔掉了 ！ 伙计们 ’我们是否迟到了并不重要 重要的是我们都到了 让我们进去吃美味的火鸡吧 ！ 我做梦都在想啊 ’这是什么 ？ 这就是你们该得的火鸡 ！ 怎么决定谁吃 ？ 水球 ！ 我们该怎么办啊 ’我饿死了 ！ 哦 ’对了 ’我想起来了 今天早晨莫尼卡放了点东西在炉子里面 ！ 嘿 ’动了它你会后悔的 ！ 听我说 ’你们会后悔的 ！ 天哪 ’是甘蓝菜 ！ 这是什么嘛 ’不能吃的 ！ 啊哈 ’你们喜欢莫尼卡的发臭甘蓝菜么 ？ 发臭的 ？ 请让我呆在这一边 ； ； 对了 ’我还有以前的钥匙呢 。 我们可以直接把门打开 ！ 我不觉得这是个好主意 他们明显不想和我们在一起 。 你知道么 ’我也不想和他们一起 但今天是感恩节 ’不想在一起也要在一起 ！
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[cut to the hall] <i>(Rachel comes out of the apartment holding a pot. Joey holds in anticipation and Rachel opens it)</i> Rachel: Huh... OH MY GOD IT'S BRUSSELS SPROUTS. <i>(they all look appalled)</i> Ross: That's worse than <i>no</i> food. [cut to Monica and Chandler] <i>(Monica looks insulted)</i> Chandler: HA-HA! All you got was Monica's stinky Brussels sprouts! Monica: Stinky?! Chandler: Please let me stay on this side of the door. [cut to hall] Rachel: Oh, I know... I still have my old key! <i>(She goes in to get it and comes back with her keys)</i> We can just unlock the door. Phoebe: Well, I don't know if that's such a good idea. They clearly don't want to be with us. Rachel: You know what? I don't want to be with them either, but it's Thanksgiving and we should <i>not</i> want to be together, <i>together</i>. <i>(Goes to unlock the door)</i> Joey: <i>(to Ross)</i> Just get in there and make a face to face apology, you know? Look them in the eye. I know I can get them to forgive us. Ross: I don't know... Joey: I'm telling ya... <i>(his eyes open wide and he looks like his eyes are about to pop out. He stares at Ross like this without blinking)</i> I can do it. Ross: <i>(Staring back, and then breaks off)</i> <i>(To Phoebe and Rachel)</i> Yeah, he can do it! <i>(Rachel finally manages to open the door, but the door chain is on.)</i> Rachel: Oh! <i>(Joey sticks his head through the gap. Monica and Chandler are now sitting at the dinner table. There is another smaller table full of food standing in front of the front door)</i> <i>(Monica and Chandler do not look amused by Joeys head in the door)</i> Joey: Oh! It all looks so beautiful: the turkey, the stuffing... <i>(Monica is now smiling)</i> Chandler: The cranberries...? Monica: Oh! Enough! A <i>monkey</i> could have made 'em! Joey: <i>(still with his door wedged in the door gap, now opens his eyes wide and stares at Monica and Chandler as he did with Ross earlier in the hall)</i> Hey listen guys, we feel <i>really</i> terrible. Chandler: He's doing that weird eye contact thing. Don't look at him, don't look at him! <i>(They both look away)</i> Joey: Come on you guys, we want you to know we're <i>(His eye widen even more)</i> very very sorry. <i>(Monica and Chandler are now covering their eyes with their hands)</i> <i>(then to the others in the hall)</i> Right guys? <i>(Ross head appears above Joey's, Rachel's below Joey's and Phoebe's at the bottom)</i>	让我们进去面对面的道歉吧 看到我的眼睛 ’他们就会原谅我的 。 我不懂 。 我来告诉你 ： ： 我做不到 。 嗯 ’你做不到 。 不 ： ： 啊 ’太美了 ！ 那火鸡 ’那填料 ： ： 那酸梅呢 ？ 够了 ’猴子都会做 ！ 嘿 ’听我说 ’我们真得很抱歉 ： ： 他又来那什么“目光接触”了 别看他 ’别看他 。 听我说 ’伙计们 ’我们想让你们了解 我们真的 ’真的很抱歉 ： ： 对吧 ’伙计们 ？ 我真的非常 ’非常 ’对不起 ： ： 别让我们毁了这一天 ’你们如此的辛劳 ！ 让我们忘了这件事 ’一起吃饭吧 ！ 那些漂浮着的脑袋好像说的没错 。 是啊 ’他们真的好像很抱歉 。 对不起 ’对不起 ’对不起 ： ： 好吧 ’你们两个去拿甜品来 我让你们进来 。 甜品 ？ 是啊 ’我让你和菲比去取派 你记得的 ’对吧 ？ 派 ？啊 ’我们以为是“奖” ！ （注 ：英语中“派”和“奖”发音相同 。~ 这个 ！ 超级小可爱 ？ 恭喜 ！ 天哪 ’你忘了拿派 ？无法置信 ！ 你们强迫我做饭 ’又迟到一小时 居然还忘记了我拜托你们做的一点点小事 ！ 真的 ’女孩子们真冷酷 。 好吧 ’你们男人又好到哪里去 ？ 你们说谎 ’去看比赛 明知道会迟到 ’还坚持要去 。 我有点烦了 。我们都道歉了 今天是感恩节 ’是原谅之日 ！ 是感谢之日吧 ： ： 别和我唱反调 ！ 现在道歉太晚了 ！ 好吧 ’我们走 ’我们可以不在这里吃饭 ！
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Ross: I feel terrible. Phoebe and Rachel: So, so sorry. Joey: <i>(smiling)</i> Now let's not ruin this day. You worked so hard. Let's move past this and try to have a nice meal all together, huh? Chandler: The floating heads <i>do</i> make a good point. Monica: Yeah, they do seem to feel pretty bad. Rachel: So bad. Ross : So bad. Phoebe: So bad. Monica: <i>(Gets up)</i> Okay, okay. You two <i>(to Phoebe and Rachel)</i> go get the dessert. And I'll let you in. Rachel: Dessert? Monica: Yeah, I asked you and Phoebe to pick up the pies. You <i>did</i> remember, right? Phoebe: Pies, oh, we thought you said priiize <i>(goes to the hall and comes back with Emma's trophy in her hand)</i>. Here! <i>(gives it to Monica)</i>. <i>(Monica takes it and reads the label)</i> Monica: Grand Supreme Little Darling? Rachel: Congratulatioooooons! Monica: Oh my God! YOU <i>FORGOT</i> THE PIES? Well, I cannot believe this. You force me to make dinner, then you're an hour late and you forget the <i>one</i> little thing that I asked you to do. Ross: Really girls, not cool. Chandler: Well, you manheads aren't any better. You <i>lied</i> about going to the game. You <i>knew</i> it would make you late, and you <i>still</i> went anyway. Joey: Hey! I'm getting a little tired of this okay? We said we're sorry. It's Thanksgiving for Pete's sakes! A day of forgiveness! Ross: It's a day to be thankful. Joey: <i>(to Ross, mouthing)</i> Don't make me come up there! Monica: It's too late for apologies. Joey: Fine! Let's just go. I don't need your stupid dinner. Chandler: That would be a lot more convincing if you weren't drooling. Rachel: Ewww, is that what that is? Joey: Sorry! Phoebe: Come on you guys, let's just do our own Thanksgiving. Rachel: Yeah! I'll cook! Ross: Yeah! Let's go out. Rachel: Hey! Joey: Yeah! <i>You three</i> have a nice Thanksgiving. Monica: The three of us? Joey: Yeah! You, Chan, <i>and the vein!</i> <i>(Monica gasps and holds her forehead. Phoebe, Rachel and Ross pull back their heads)</i> Joey: Ha! <i>(When Joey tries to pull back his head, he notices he is stuck)</i> Joey: Oh-oh! I'm stuck!	如果你们开玩笑的话可能更可信点。 哦，我们现在就不是么？对不起。 伙计们，我们自己准备感恩节晚餐吧！好，我做饭！好，走吧！你们三个，感恩节快乐！三个？你，钱德，还有“白忙活”！啊，我被卡住了！乔伊，少来！不，我是认真的，我真的被卡住了！我把你拖过来。啊，住手，住手我担心会弄伤我的头！已经晚了。快点，帮帮忙啊！这不会改变什么的！我们需要点能增大空隙的工具。我们有火鸡汁！拿来。我很抱歉，我把“白忙活”算作一个人。拿来了。啊，味道不错。好，试试看。没用！把链条卸下来吧。快点，我都感觉不到我的耳朵了！你曾经感觉到过耳朵么？嗯，很有趣。钱德，你的工具哪里去了？啊，我把它们放在别的地方了。我没有工具。我有，但被瑞秋借去了。我借给了罗斯。我给了乔伊。我留在车库了。这还真麻烦。我早就已经被他裤子里的甘蓝菜味道弄晕了。很好。好，我去接电话，当我回来的时候我希望你和你的朋友已经离开了。感恩节完了！这是“白忙活”说的！
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Monica: Joey, that is not gonna work. Joey: No seriously... I'm really wedged in here. Phoebe: I'll pull you through. Ross: Okay. Joey: <i>(in agony)</i> aaw-ahhh-aaahhh STOP! STOP! I'm worried about damaging my head. Chandler: A little late for <i>that</i>. Joey: Alright, hurry up, you gotta do something. Monica: Alright, well, <i>this</i> does not change anything. <i>(to Chandler)</i> Okay, we need to get something to grease the sides of his face. Chandler: Uhm, we've got turkey grease. Monica: Bring it. Joey: I just wanna say that I'm sorry I referred to the vein as a seperate person... <i>(Chandler gives Monica a footlong "eye dropper" with the turkey grease in it)</i> Monica: Here you go! <i>(She squirts some of the grease along Joey's face.)</i> Joey: Oh, that smells good! <i>(And he starts licking the grease which trickles down his face. Monica also squirts some on the other side of his face, and his tongue follows her movements.)</i> Joey: Okay. Monica: Okay, try it. <i>(Joey tries to pull back at all his might.)</i> Joey: It isn't working. Monica: Alright, we're gonna have to unscrew the chain. Joey: Well hurry, I can't feel my ears! Chandler: Can you <i>ever</i> feel your ears? Joey: Interesting... Monica: Chandler, where are your tools? Chandler: <i>(sarcastically)</i> Oh, I left them on my bulldozer... I don't have tools! Monica: I do, but Rachel borrowed them. Rachel: I lent them to Ross. Ross: I gave them to Joey. Joey: I left them at the park. Monica: Oh! Ross: <i>(looking at Joey's butt)</i> I'm finding it really hard not to mess with him. Phoebe: I've already stuffed a bunch of Brussel sprouts down his pants. Ross: Nice! <i>(The phone rings in Chandler and Monica's apartment)</i> Monica: Okay, I have to get that. Now when I get back, I want you and your friends to be gone. Thanksgiving is over. <i>The Vein</i> has spoken. Joey: It's really starting to hurt. Chandler: Okay, look, I'm gonna pull on the door and you guys push as hard as you can. Maybe we can get enough room to wiggle him out, okay? Okay, so PUSH! Phoebe: Just a sec., we're kind in the middle of something here. <i>(Rachel, Ross and Phoebe have their hands full and are stuffing all kinds of things</i>	我的头真的被卡住了！ 好吧 ’我会拉门 ’然后你们努力推 这样他就有足够的空隙出来了 ’好吧？ 好 ’推吧！ 啊 ’等下 ’我们正忙着：： 别往我的裤子里面放东西！ 来吧 ’伙计们 ’推吧！ 来 ’推 ’推 ’推！ 我的酸梅！ 我全身都是！ 惨不忍睹 莫尼卡会杀了你的！ 看 ’看 ’看 这个“漂脑袋”作了什么？ 没关系。 怎么了？ 是领养管理处打来的。 然后？ 我们可以领养孩子了！ 真的么？ 有个俄亥俄州的孕妇选了我们！ 恭喜！真为你们高兴！ 今年的感恩节比去年好太多了！ 敬莫尼卡和钱德 还有那俄亥俄州的小家伙！ 你们两个终于有孩子了 这真让我高兴。 你们没考虑过怀孕么？ 他们打来电话 ’我们就会有孩子了 这真是不可思议！ 我能体会你们的感受。 真的么？ 当然啦 我以前经历过完全相同的事情。 那种期待 ’那种迷茫 ’直到有一天 我从托伊那家店买到了那车！ 她又有货了！ 确实“完全相同”。
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down Joeys pants.)

Joey: Ooh! Stop putting things down my pants!

Chandler: Come on guys, PUSH!

Joey: Yeah! Come on!

Joey and Chandler: PUSH! PUSH! PUSH!

(The chain breaks loose from the wall, and because Joey was pushing with all his might, he propells into the kitchen, towards the table with all the food. This table has wheels underneath it, and when Joey falls on this table, he rides into the living room, with all the food falling off, until finally Joey also falls off... Joey gets up quickly, a bit agitated, and acting as nothing happened. He is covered in food stains.)

Chandler: My cranberries!

Joey: *(looking at himself)* Man, I've got food all over me.

(He licks his fingers, liking it. He offers Chandler a taste.)

Chandler: Argh! I can't believe what you did. Monica's gonna kill you!

(Monica enters from the spare bedroom.)

Chandler: *(to Monica)* Look! Look! Look what the... Look what... Look what the floating heads did!

Monica: *(very emotional)* I don't care.

(Chandler can't believe what he's hearing. He looks at Monica, then at the others, then back at Monica.)

Chandler: What's going on?

Monica: That was the adoption agency...

Chandler: And?

Monica: WE'RE GETTING A BABY!

Chandler: Are you serious? *(they hug)*

Monica: There's a pregnant woman in Ohio, and she picked us!

(They all cheer and Rachel, Ross and Phoebe join in for a group hug. Joey also joins, but he stands back a bit, because he is all sticky of the food on him)

Rachel: I'm so happy for you!

Monica: This Thanksgiving kicks last Thanksgiving's ass!

(They all cheer and hug again, but Joey's eating the food off his shirt)

COMMERCIAL BREAK

[Scene: Chandler and Monica's apartment. The table is set, and there's food on the tables again. They're all there, toasting.]

Rachel: To Monica and Chandler... and that knocked up girl in Ohio.

Ross: I'm just so happy you guys are finally getting a kid.

Phoebe: I know. Have you considered pageanting?

Monica: I can't believe they called, and we're actually getting a baby. *(she kisses Chandler)*

Joey: Oh, I know how you feel...

(Monica and Chandler are looking curiously at Joey.)

Rachel: Really?

Joey: Sure. I went through the exact same thing with Alicia Mae Emory... The waiting, the wondering... Then one day... I get that call from Toys "R" Us... She was in stock!

Chandler: That *is* the exact same thing.

THE END