

FRIENDS

"The One With The Flashback"

Written by

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&

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Episode 6

#465256

FINAL DRAFT

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FRIENDS

"The One With The Flashback"

FINAL DRAFT Pink Rev. - 9/27/96

CHARACTERS

Rachel.....Jennifer Aniston
Monica.....Courteney Cox
Phoebe.....Lisa Kudrow
Joey.....Matt LeBlanc
Chandler.....Matthew Perry
Ross.....David Schwimmer
Janice.....Maggie Wheeler
Eric.....John Lehr
Waitress.....Christy L. Medrano
Betsy.....Marissa Ribisi
Kiki.....Michele Maika
Mr. Heckles.....Larry Hankin

SETS

INT. COFFEE HOUSE
INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT.
INT. CHANDLER'S APT.
INT. HALLWAY
INT. BAR
INT. CHANDLER & JOEY'S APT.
INT. CAR

FRIENDS

"The One With The Flashback"

FINAL DRAFT - 9/26/96

SHORT RUNDOWN

1.	<u>TEASER/SCENE A</u> (NIGHT 1) (1) INT. COFFEE HOUSE - NIGHT (Ross, Rachel, Chandler, Phoebe, Joey, Monica, Janice, Extras)				
2.	<u>ACT ONE/SCENE B</u> (NIGHT 1) (3) INT. COFFEE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS (Chandler, Ross, Rachel, Phoebe, Joey, Monica, Janice, Extras)				
3.	<u>ACT ONE/SCENE C</u> (NIGHT 2) (4) INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT. - NIGHT (Phoebe, Monica, Ross, Chandler)				
4.	<u>ACT ONE/SCENE D</u> (DAY 3) (10) INT. CHANDLER'S APT. - A LITTLE LATER (Chandler, Eric)				
5.	<u>ACT ONE/SCENE E</u> (DAY 3) (12) INT. CHANDLER'S APT. - A LITTLE LATER (Chandler, Joey)				
6.	<u>ACT ONE/SCENE H</u> (DAY 3) (13) INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER (Chandler, Joey, Monica)				
7.	<u>ACT ONE/SCENE J</u> (NIGHT 3) (14) INT. BAR - THAT NIGHT (Monica, Chandler, Rachel, Waitress, Betsy, Kiki, Extras)				
8.	<u>ACT ONE/SCENE K</u> (DAY 4) (20) INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT. - NEXT DAY (Ross, Phoebe, Monica, Mr. Heckles)				
	INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS (21) (Mr. Heckles, Eric)				

	INT. CHANDLER'S APT. - (22) CONTINUOUS (Chandler, Mr. Heckles)				
9.	<u>ACT ONE/SCENE M</u> (DAY 5) (23) INT. HALLWAY - THE NEXT DAY (Monica, Joey, Chandler)				
	INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT. (25) - CONTINUOUS (Joey, Monica)				
10.	<u>ACT ONE/SCENE P</u> (DAY 5) (26) INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT. - CONTINUOUS (Monica, Joey)				
11.	<u>ACT TWO/SCENE R</u> (DAY 5) (28) INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT. - LATER (Monica, Phoebe)				
12.	<u>ACT TWO/SCENE T</u> (DAY 5) (32) INT. CHANDLER & JOEY'S APT. - SAME TIME (Chandler, Joey)				
13.	<u>ACT TWO/SCENE W</u> (NIGHT 5) (34) INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT. - LATER (Chandler, Monica)				
14.	<u>ACT TWO/SCENE X</u> (NIGHT 5) (36) INT. BAR - SAME TIME (Phoebe, Ross)				
15.	<u>ACT TWO/SCENE Y</u> (NIGHT 5) (38) INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT. - MOMENTS LATER (Chandler, Monica)				
16.	<u>ACT TWO/SCENE Z</u> -(NIGHT 5)- (40) INT. BAR - LATER (Ross, Phoebe, Chandler, Monica, Joey)				

17.	<u>TAG/SCENE AA</u> (NIGHT 5) (43) INT. BAR - NIGHT (Chandler, Rachel, Kiki (V.O.))				
18.	<u>TAG/SCENE BB</u> (NIGHT 5) (44) INT. CAR - NIGHT (Rachel, Kiki, Betsy)				

SCENE A

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. COFFEE HOUSE - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)
(Ross, Rachel, Chandler, Phoebe, Joey, Monica, Janice,
Extras)

RACHEL HANDS OUT DRINKS TO THE GROUP (PLUS JANICE).

RACHEL

Here you go.

MONICA

Uh, honey, you're missing an
earring.

RACHEL

Oh, shoot.

SHE STARTS SEARCHING. MEANWHILE, CHANDLER BEGINS TO
MAKE CHOKING NOISES. CHANDLER SPITS OUT THE EARRING.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Eeewww, Chandler, gross.

CHANDLER

I'm sorry. I thought it'd be fun
to choke on a sharp piece of metal.

JANICE

Okay, if we're all done choking on
things, Janice has a question. I
have always wondered. Who of the
six of you has slept with who of
the six of you?

PHOEBE

Oooo, it's like a dirty math
problem.

ROSS

(TO JANICE) Uh, the answer to that
would be none of us.

RACHEL

Yeah, and if that doesn't change
soon, I'm gonna dump you for
someone who puts out.

JANICE

Come on, over the years? Nobody
got drunk and stupid?

JOEY

That's really a different question.

JANICE

Come on. Give me the dirt. None
of you ever? Ever?

JOEY

Well, there was that one time when
Monica and Rachel...

RACHEL

What are you talking about? There
was no "time".

JOEY

Okay, but let's say something did
happen. How might that go?

FADE OUT.

ACT ONE

SCENE B

FADE IN:

INT. COFFEE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS (NIGHT 1)
(Chandler, Ross, Rachel, Phoebe, Joey, Monica, Janice,
Extras)

JANICE

I'm sorry, I find it hard to
believe that a group of people who
spends as much time together as you
guys do has never bumped uglies.

CHANDLER

Honey, I swear, it's never
happened. We're all just friends.

THE OTHERS

Absolutely. It's true. Never.

JANICE

Okay, then, answer me this. Did
any of you ever... almost?

BEAT. THE FRIENDS ALL EXCHANGE GUILTY LOOKS, THEN
QUICKLY CHANGE THE SUBJECT:

THE OTHERS

Who wants more coffee? I'll have
some. Are those new shoes?
There's a dog outside.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE C

INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT. - NIGHT (NIGHT 2) *
(Phoebe, Monica, Ross, Chandler)

CHYRON: THREE YEARS AGO

MONICA IS IN THE KITCHEN CLEANING. ROSS IS ON THE *
COUCH. PHOEBE, WEARING A KIMONO, IS UP BY THE WINDOW.

PHOEBE

Oh, that is so unfortunate.

MONICA

What?

PHOEBE

Cute Naked Guy is really starting
to put on weight.

MONICA

(PICKING UP LAUNDRY BASKET) Okay,
I'll be back in a bit. (TO PHOEBE)
Oh, and sorry about leaving
lipstick marks on the phone.

PHOEBE

You didn't leave lipstick on the
phone.

MONICA

~~Oh, then it must have been you.~~ *
Bye.

PHOEBE

(CHEERY SMILE) Bye bye.

(MORE)

MONICA EXITS.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

And that is why I moved out.

ROSS

Hey, while we're on that, when are you planning on telling my sister you don't live here anymore?

PHOEBE

You know, I think on some level she already knows.

ROSS

She does not know! She doesn't know you sneak out every night! She doesn't know you sneak back every morning! She doesn't know that you've been living at your grandmother's for almost a week now!

PHOEBE

Okay, maybe not on those levels.

ROSS

You've got to tell her. The longer you wait, the worse it's going to be.

*

PHOEBE

You're right, you're right. I wish I had a brother like you. Anyway, tonight's bag is really heavy. Can you carry some stuff out under your jacket?

ROSS

No!

PHOEBE

C'mon, it's just a clock radio and some cemetery dirt.

SHE TAKES THESE ITEMS OUT OF HER LARGE SHOULDER BAG. ROSS DOESN'T TAKE THEM. CHANDLER ENTERS.

CHANDLER

I'm never going to find a roommate.

PHOEBE

Nobody good?

CHANDLER

Let's see. There was the guy with the ferrets. Plural. The spitter.

(MORE)

CHANDLER (CONT'D)

Oh! And the guy who enjoyed my name so much he felt the need to follow it with a little noise every time he said it. "Nice to meet you, Chandler Bing (BING! SOUND)."
"Great apartment, Chandler Bing (BING! SOUND)."

ROSS

Look, it's gonna be hard to find another Kip. But -- Yeah, it's gonna be hard. Any more interviews tomorrow?

CHANDLER

Two. This photographer who sounded incredibly dull on the phone. And this actor guy who I'm not too sure about, 'cause when I answered the phone "Chandler Bing", he said, "Whoa, short message."

MONICA RETURNS, HER LAUNDRY BASKET NOW FULL.

MONICA

Ross, you might want to put a
coaster under that.

ROSS

Oookay, I think it's time to go.
Carol should be home by now.

CHANDLER

How's it going with you guys?

ROSS

Better. I think I figured out why
we've been having such a hard time
lately.

PHOEBE

Really?

ROSS

Yeah, see, I have you guys, but
Carol doesn't have any close
friends that are just hers.

(MORE)

ROSS (CONT'D)

But last week she met this woman at
the gym -- Susan something -- and
they hit it off, and I think it's
really gonna make a difference.

THE OTHERS

That's great. I hope so.

CHANDLER

I'll walk out with you.

PHOEBE SEES THAT MONICA'S BACK IS TURNED AND QUICKLY
SLIPS CHANDLER A BLOW DRYER FROM HER BAG. CHANDLER
ROLLS HIS EYES AND TAKES IT. HE AND ROSS EXIT.

MONICA

I think I'm going to go to bed,
too.

PHOEBE

Night night, roomie. Sleep tight.

THEY BOTH HEAD FOR THEIR ROOMS. HOWEVER, ONCE
MONICA EXITS AND SHUTS HER DOOR, PHOEBE JUST
RATTLES HER BEADS, THEN WHIPS OFF HER KIMONO. SHE IS
FULLY DRESSED UNDERNEATH. SHE CHUCKS THE KIMONO INTO
HER ROOM, GRABS HER BAG, AND SNEAKS OUT.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE D

INT. CHANDLER'S APT. - THE NEXT DAY (DAY 3)
(Chandler, Eric) *

CHANDLER IS INTERVIEWING ERIC, THE WORLD'S IDEAL ROOMMATE.

CHANDLER

So what kind of photography do you do?

ERIC

Mostly fashion. So there may be models here from time to time. I hope that's cool.

CHANDLER

No, that should work out well, 'cause I have models here never.

ERIC

What else... Well, during the summer I spend most weekends out at my sisters' beach house, which you're welcome to use, by the way. Although I should probably tell you, she's a porn star. But she's ~~really nice and a great cook.~~

CHANDLER

Wow. Well, um, I've still got one
more person to meet. But unless
it turns out to be... your sister,
your chances are pretty good.

*

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE J

INT. BAR - THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 3)
(Monica, Chandler, Rachel, Waitress, Betsy, Kiki,
Extras)

MONICA IS HAVING A BEER. CHANDLER ENTERS.

MONICA

You want to hear something that
sucks?

CHANDLER

Do I ever!

MONICA

(INDICATING BARTENDER) Chris says
they're closing the bar.

CHANDLER

No way.

MONICA

Yeah, they're turning it into some
kind of coffee place.

CHANDLER

Oh, great. Now the neighborhood's
gonna be crawling with poets.

MONICA

So, did you pick a roommate?

CHANDLER

You betcha.

MONICA

Is it the cute Italian guy? *

CHANDLER

Yeah, right. That's exactly what
I want -- a roommate I can go to
bars with and be referred to as
"Jerry's funny friend". *

MONICA

Ooh, the table's free. Rack 'em
up, I'll be back in a minute. Get
ready for me to whip your butt.

CHANDLER

All right, but then we're playing
pool.

SHE EXITS TO THE BATHROOM. CHANDLER MOVES TO THE
POOL TABLE. A WAITRESS DELIVERS DRINKS TO A NEARBY
GROUP OF GIRLS. IT'S RACHEL AND TWO GIRLFRIENDS.

RACHEL

Excuse me. Hi. Hello. My friend
asked for an onion not an olive,
and I ordered a rum and diet Coke
which I don't think this is.

WAITRESS

So sorry.

SHE TAKES THE DRINKS BACK AND MOVES OFF.

-RACHEL

(TO HER FRIENDS) How hard is it to
get a couple of drinks right?

BETSY

Well, I would like to propose a
toast. To the woman who, one year
from today, will become Mrs. Dr.
Barry Farber, DDS.

RACHEL

I think it's time to look at the
ring again.

SHE HOLDS IT UP. ALL THREE SCREAM. THIS CATCHES
CHANDLER'S ATTENTION. HE EAVESDROPS.

KIKI

Isn't it exciting? I mean, it's
like having a boyfriend for life.

RACHEL

I know.

BETSY

(SENSING SOMETHING) What?

RACHEL

I dunno. There's just this tiny
little part of me going "Really?
This is it?" You know what I
mean?

BETSY/KIKI

(BEAT) No.

RACHEL

Maybe it's just the idea of only
Barry for the rest of my life.

(MORE)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Maybe I need one last fling to get
it out of my system.

BETSY/KIKI

Rachel! Stop. You are so bad.

RACHEL

No, seriously. Maybe I should just
have meaningless sex with, like,
the next guy I see.

CHANDLER CASUALLY ROLLS A POOL BALL IN HER DIRECTION.

CHANDLER

(TO RACHEL, MR. SEXY) Excuse me.

I seem to have dropped a ball.

RACHEL

Yeah? So?

CHANDLER

And now I'm picking it up again.

SHOT DOWN, HE RETREATS TO THE POOL TABLE. MONICA
RETURNS. SHE SPOTS RACHEL.

MONICA

Oh my god. I went to high school
with her. (TO RACHEL) Rachel!

Hi! (TO CHANDLER) Is she giving
me the finger?

RACHEL IS IN FACT INDICATING HER ENGAGEMENT RING. THEY
MEET HALF-WAY-WITH-HUGS-AND-SHRIEKS.

RACHEL

(SHOWING RING) So? What do you
think?

MONICA

Oh my god. You can't even see
where the Titanic hit it.

RACHEL

His name's Barry. A doctor, thank
you very much.

MONICA

Just like you always wanted.
Congratulations.

RACHEL

So how 'bout you? Are you seeing
anybody?

MONICA

Uh, not right now.

RACHEL

That's okay.

MONICA

I know.

AWKWARD BEAT. THERE'S NOT MUCH TO SAY.

MONICA (CONT'D)

Well... I should really get back to
my friend.

RACHEL

Oh, sure, sure, sure. Let's have
~~lunch next time I'm in the city.~~

MONICA

I'd love it. And yay for you.

RACHEL

Thank you, thank you. You'll
definitely get an invitation.

MONICA

Great. Take care. (RETURNING TO
CHANDLER; THROUGH A SMILE) Ten
bucks says I will never see that
woman again in my life.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE K

INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT. - NEXT DAY (DAY 4)
(Ross, Phoebe, Monica, Mr. Heckles)

PHOEBE IS CARRYING A FLOOR LAMP OUT OF HER ROOM. ROSS
IS ON THE PHONE:

ROSS

That's fine, honey, really. Go
with Susan. I think girls' night
out is a great idea. ... Okay, bye.

HE HANGS UP.

PHOEBE

What are they going to do?

ROSS

I don't know. Something girly.

MONICA ENTERS.

MONICA

Hey, you guys.

PHOEBE

(CAUGHT) Aren't you supposed to
be at work?

MONICA

It was slow. I got off early.

~~Where are you going with the lamp?~~

PHOEBE

To... get it rewired.

MONICA

Well, don't take it to the same
place you took your stereo.
They've had that thing for a week.

PHOEBE

Good idea. You're so smart.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. PHOEBE OPENS IT,
REVEALING MR. HECKLES IN HIS BATHROBE.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

No. No. Mr. Heckles... no. No
one is making any noise up here. *

MR. HECKLES

You're disturbing my oboe practice.

PHOEBE

You don't play the oboe.

MR. HECKLES

I could play the oboe.

PHOEBE

Then I'm going to have to ask you
to keep it down.

SHE CLOSSES THE DOOR.

RESET TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS
(Mr. Heckles, Eric)

BEFORE MR. HECKLES CAN START DOWNSTAIRS, CHANDLER'S NEW
ROOMMATE, ERIC, COMES UP.

MR. HECKLES

(SUSPICIOUS) Who are you?

ERIC

Hi, I'm Eric. I'm going to be
Chandler's new roommate.

MR. HECKLES

I'm Chandler's new roommate.

ERIC

(CONFUSED) I -- I don't think so.

MR. HECKLES

I could be Chandler's new roommate.

ERIC

Oh. But he told me on the phone...

MR. HECKLES

Yeah, well, he told me in person.

ERIC

Huh. That's weird.

MR. HECKLES

I'm gonna go into my apartment now.

HE IS PLEASED TO DISCOVER THAT THE DOOR IS UNLOCKED.

MR. HECKLES (CONT'D)

(SMUG) Heh?

HE GOES INTO THE APARTMENT. ERIC EXITS, BEFUDDLED.

RESET TO:

INT. CHANDLER'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS
(Chandler, Mr. Heckles)

CHANDLER COMES OUT OF HIS BEDROOM TO SEE MR. HECKLES
STANDING IN HIS LIVING ROOM.

CHANDLER

Bah!

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE M

INT. HALLWAY - THE NEXT DAY (DAY 5)
(Monica, Joey, Chandler) *

JOEY IS MOVING IN. MONICA OPENS HER DOOR TO GET HER PAPER AND SEES HIM. SHE'S A HAPPY GIRL.

MONICA

Hi again.

JOEY

Hey.

JOEY EXITS JUST AS CHANDLER IS COMING OUT.

MONICA

Thank you so much.

CHANDLER

Don't thank me, thank the jerk who never showed up. Well, I'm off to work. And it's not just for the money. Also 'cause every now and then someone comes out of the bathroom with toilet paper on their shoe. *

HE EXITS. JOEY RE-ENTERS. HE BENDS DOWN AND PICKS UP ANOTHER BOX. IT'S VERY HEAVY.

MONICA

You want some help with that?

JOEY

No thanks, I got it. No, I don't.

HE STARTS TO TOTTER. MONICA STEADIES HIM.

MONICA

You okay?

JOEY

Whoa, yeah. Stood up too fast.

Got a little head rush.

MONICA

It's also the heat.

SHE REALIZES THAT HER HANDS ARE STILL ON HIM, AND RELUCTANTLY REMOVES THEM.

MONICA (CONT'D)

(THROAT CLEAR) And the humidity.

JOEY

That's a tough combination.

THEIR EYES MEET. THE AIR IS THICK WITH SEXUAL TENSION.

MONICA

Would you like to come in for some
lemonade?

JOEY

Like you wouldn't believe. Just
let me lock the door.

MONICA

Oh, you don't have to. Everyone's
real friendly here in the building.

JOEY

I like that.

THEY EXIT INTO MONICA'S APARTMENT.

RESET TO:

(MORE)

INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT. - CONTINUOUS
(Joey, Monica)

MONICA GOES TO THE KITCHEN. JOEY LOOKS AROUND.

JOEY (CONT'D)

This is a great place.

MONICA

Thanks. Make yourself comfortable.

JOEY

(WITH A WINK) Gotcha.

AS MONICA PREPARES LEMONADE, SHE IS UNAWARE THAT JOEY
IS COMPLETELY DISROBING.

MONICA

The apartment is actually my
grandmother's. I got it when she
moved to Florida. It's the only
way I could afford something like
this. So if the landlord ever
asks, I'm an eighty-seven year old
woman who's afraid of her VCR.
Thirsty?

JOEY

You bet I am.

MONICA

(TURNING AROUND, OFFERING GLASS)

Okay, here's your naked!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE P

FADE IN:

INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT. - CONTINUOUS (DAY 5)
(Monica, Joey) *

JOEY IS STILL NAKED. MONICA'S FREAKING OUT.

MONICA

Oh my god! What are you doing?!

JOEY

What?? You said, "You wanna come
in for some lemonade?"!

MONICA

So?!

JOEY

Y'know... (WITH LEWD INTENT) Come
in for some lemonade? What, were
you just gonna give me lemonade?!

MONICA

Yuh huh!

JOEY

Oh, man!

MONICA

Would you cover yourself up?!

JOEY

Oh, right! Sorry!

MONICA

I don't believe this. Someone asks you in for lemonade, and to you that means they want to have sex?!

JOEY

Um, usually. Well, not just lemonade. Iced tea. Sometimes juice. Mrs. Leonetti asked me in for jello every Thursday night for, like, a year.

MONICA

Yeah, well, I'm not Mrs. Leonetti.

JOEY

I'm sorry. I just thought, y'know, you liked me. I'm such a jerk...

MONICA

(SOFTENING) It's okay. I suppose it could have happened to anyone. Not anyone I know, but...

JOEY

So, uh, you think I pretty much spoiled my chances here?

MONICA

Of ever getting lemonade from me?
~~—Oooh, yeah.—~~(THEN) — Oh, and by the way, I can still see it.

JOEY QUICKLY ZIPS UP HIS FLY.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE R

INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT. - LATER (DAY 5)
(Monica, Phoebe)

MONICA IS LOOKING INTO PHOEBE'S BEDROOM WHEN PHOEBE
ENTERS FROM THE BATHROOM.

MONICA

Pheeb? Where's your bed?

PHOEBE

It's not in the apartment? Oh, no!
I can't believe this is happening
again!

MONICA

What?

PHOEBE

Okay, enough with the third degree!
Mon... I don't live here anymore. *

MONICA

What are you talking about?

PHOEBE

I'm sorry! I moved out a week ago.
I didn't know how to tell you.
(UPBEAT) But everybody else knows.

MONICA

They do??

PHOEBE

*

(CRINGING) That was supposed to be
a good thing. I forget how.

MONICA

*

I don't believe this. I thought we
were doing so much better lately.

PHOEBE

*

That's 'cause I don't live here
anymore! Do you know, I couldn't
sleep for, like, a month, just
'cause I got a dot of ink on one of
the sofa cushions?

MONICA

Well -- well, you could've just
turned the cushion over.

PHOEBE

I would've, except... I got a
spaghetti stain on the other side.

MONICA

What?!

PHOEBE

See?! This is what I'm saying! I
need to live in a land where people
can spill!

MONICA

*

(QUIET) You can spill in the sink.

PHOEBE

Aw, honey, it's not your fault.
This is just who you are. I love
you and I want us to stay friends,
and if I live here anymore I don't
see that happening.

MONICA

(HUGGING HER) I love you, too.

PAUSE. THEY STARE AT EACH OTHER.

PHOEBE

What?

MONICA

I'm just sad.

PHOEBE

No, you're not. You're just
wondering which cushion it is.

MONICA

(CAUGHT) That's not true.

PHOEBE

It is so true.

MONICA

Well, why can't I think of both?!
I can think two things.

PHOEBE

~~Yeah, but you're not. Go ahead, go~~
look. You know you want to.

MONICA RUNS TO THE COUCH AND LOOKS.

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31.
(II/R)

MONICA

Oh my god! Look at this! It's
like a mob hit!

ON PHOEBE'S CRINGE.

*

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE T

INT. CHANDLER & JOEY'S APT. - SAME TIME (DAY 5)
(Chandler, Joey) *

JOEY IS WATCHING TELEVISION. CHANDLER ENTERS FROM HIS ROOM. HE SEARCHES FOR CONVERSATION.

CHANDLER

What, uh, whatcha looking at?

JOEY

It's this show, "Baywatch"?

CHANDLER

(SHRUGS) What's it about?

JOEY

Uh, lifeguards.

CHANDLER

That's it? Just lifeguards?

JOEY

Pretty much.

CHANDLER

Sounds kind of stupiii... (LOOKING
AT SET) Who's she?

JOEY

Nicole Eggert. We like her.

CHANDLER

(INTEREST INCREASING) Huh. And
it's just with the lifeguards.

JOEY

Yep.

CHANDLER

(SITTING) Wow. Look at 'em run.

JOEY

Yeah, they do that a lot.

THEY BOTH STARE AT THE SET FOR A BEAT. THEN:

JOEY (CONT'D)

Want a beer?

CHANDLER

Sure, I'll go get 'em.

JOEY

Wait, don't get up. I got a cooler
right here.

CHANDLER SMILES. JOEY TAKES OUT TWO BEERS AND HANDS
ONE TO CHANDLER. THEY DRINK AND WATCH, CONTENT.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE W

INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT. - LATER (NIGHT 5)
(Chandler, Monica) *

MONICA COMES OUT OF THE BATHROOM. SHE IS WRAPPED IN A TOWEL. CHANDLER ENTERS.

CHANDLER

You have any beers? We're out of
beers.

MONICA

(DOWN) Help yourself.

CHANDLER

You okay?

MONICA

Phoebe's moving out.

CHANDLER

(WINCING) Right.

MONICA *

I don't understand. Am I so hard
to live with? Is this why I don't
have a boyfriend?

CHANDLER

What? No! You don't have a
-boyfriend-'cause...actually, I
don't know why you don't have a
boyfriend.

(MORE)

CHANDLER (CONT'D)

You should have a boyfriend. (OFF
HER SNORT) You should!

MONICA

(WEEPY) Well, I think so.

CHANDLER

C'mere. Don't cry, lady. C'mere.

SHE MELTS INTO HIS ARMS.

CHANDLER (CONT'D)

Come on, you're one of my favorite
people. And the most beautiful
woman I've ever known in real life.

SHE LOOKS UP AT HIM. HE HOLDS HER CLOSE.

CUT TO:

SCENE X

INT. BAR - SAME TIME (NIGHT 5)
(Phoebe, Ross)

THE PLACE IS EMPTY, EXCEPT FOR PHOEBE WHO SITS AT THE
BAR. ROSS ENTERS. HE'S PALE AND NUMB.

ROSS

(THE WORST EVER) Hi.

PHOEBE

Oh, my. That was a bad one.

ROSS

Where is everybody?

PHOEBE

They're closed already. Chris gave
me the keys to lock up. What's
wrong?

ROSS

My, um, my marriage... I think
it's kind of over.

PHOEBE

What?? Oh, no! Why?

ROSS

'Cause it turns out Carol's a
~~lesbian and I'm not one,~~ and
apparently it's not a mix and match
situation.

PHOEBE

(UPSET) Oh my god! I don't
believe it! You poor bunny.

ROSS

I'm such an idiot. I should have
seen it. Sometimes we'd be out and
Carol'd spot a beautiful woman and
go, "Look at her", and I'd think,
"God, my wife is cool."

PHOEBE

(A NEW THOUGHT) Hey, you think
that Susan person's her lover?

ROSS

Well, now I do. Oh, god!

PHOEBE

I'm sorry! Maybe they're not!
Maybe they're just friends!

ROSS

You think?

PHOEBE

No.

ROSS

Doesn't matter. Seven years. We've
been together seven years. She's
~~the only woman who's ever~~ loved me.
She's the only woman I ever...

PHOEBE JUST PUTS HER ARMS AROUND HIM AND HOLDS HIM.

CUT BACK TO:

SCENE Y

INT. MONICA & PHOEBE'S APT. - MOMENTS LATER (NIGHT 5)
(Chandler, Monica) *

CHANDLER IS STILL HOLDING MONICA IN HIS ARMS.

CHANDLER

(SOFTLY) Mmmmm... This is nice.

MONICA

It is, isn't it?

CHANDLER

I gotta tell you, this feels really good. (RE: HER TOWEL) Is it a hundred percent cotton?

MONICA

Oh, yeah. And they were on sale, too.

CHANDLER

(EXAMINING THE FABRIC) It looks nubby, but it's not.

MONICA

I know. They're really soft. You should get some.

CHANDLER *

Maybe I will. Anyway, I should get back. When I left, this lifeguard was disarming a nuclear device.

MONICA

If you want, we can all get a drink
later.

CHANDLER

That'd be great. (PAUSING AT DOOR)
Hey, it's gonna be...

MONICA

Yeah, I know. Thanks.

AND WITH THAT, HE'S GONE. SO MUCH FOR ROMANCE THERE.
MEANWHILE, LESS THAN A HUNDRED STEPS AWAY...

CUT BACK TO:

SCENE Z

INT. BAR - LATER (NIGHT 5)
(Ross, Phoebe, Chandler, Monica, Joey)

PHOEBE IS STILL HOLDING ROSS.

ROSS

Maybe this wouldn't have happened
if... if I'd been more nurturing...
or I'd paid more attention or...
or I'd... had a uterus. (THEN) I
can't believe it. I just... can't
believe it.

PHOEBE

Uch, you don't deserve this. You
don't. You're, like, the best
person. *

SHE KISSES HIS FACE, DESPERATE TO COMFORT HIM.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

You're sweet and you're good and
you're kind and...

WITHOUT THINKING, SHE KISSES HIM ON THE LIPS. IT TURNS
INTO A REAL KISS, FILLED WITH URGENCY AND DESPERATION.
THEY STARE AT EACH OTHER. BEAT. SUDDENLY, PHOEBE
GRABS HIM AND TEARS OFF HIS JACKET. AS SHE PULLS OFF
HER SWEATER, ROSS MOVES TO THE POOL TABLE.

IN A PASSIONATE MOVE, HE SWEEPS ALL THE BALLS AWAY.
UNFORTUNATELY, ALL THE BALLS COME BACK. HE AND PHOEBE
BEGIN FEVERISHLY GETTING THE BALLS INTO THE POCKETS.
FINALLY, THEY GIVE UP AND ROSS JUST THROWS PHOEBE ONTO
THE TABLE. HE KISSES HER AGAIN. THEN DISCOVERS THAT
HIS FOOT IS STUCK IN THE POCKET OF THE TABLE.

ROSS

Wait. Wait. My foot's stuck in
the pocket.

PHOEBE

What?

ROSS

I can't get it out.

PHOEBE

Well, that's not something a girl
wants to hear.

SHE STARTS TO LAUGH.

ROSS

Don't start that.

PHOEBE

Sorry.

ROSS

Ow.

PHOEBE

What?

ROSS

(INDICATING POOL BALL) Stupid
balls are in the way.

PHOEBE CRACKS UP AGAIN. ROSS CAN'T HELP BUT LAUGH.
BEAT. HE EXTRACTS HIS FOOT. THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER.
THE MOMENT'S OVER.

--ROSS-- (CONT'D)

Oh, well. It probably wouldn't
have been the most constructive
solution.

PHOEBE

(SWEET SMILE) You've got chalk on
your face.

SHE BRUSHES IT OFF. AFTER A MOMENT, MONICA, JOEY, AND
CHANDLER APPEAR AT THE DOOR.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

(QUICKLY COVERING, TOUCHING THE
FELT) You're right, Ross. I don't
know why I always thought this was
real grass.

MONICA

(TO ROSS) Hey, you okay?

ROSS

(SAD SHRUG) My wife's a lesbian.

JOEY

Cool!

EVERYONE STARES AT HIM.

CHANDLER

(MAKING INTRODUCTIONS) Uh, Ross,
Joey. Joey, Ross.

AS ROSS WARILY SHAKES JOEY'S HAND, WE...

FADE OUT.

SCENE AA

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. BAR - NIGHT (NIGHT 5)
(Chandler, Rachel, Kiki (V.O.))

*

THE BAR IS EMPTY EXCEPT FOR CHANDLER. HE PUTS A
QUARTER IN THE JUKE BOX. A SULTRY SONG STARTS TO PLAY.
SUDDENLY, RACHEL APPEARS AT THE DOOR.

CHANDLER

*

You're back.

RACHEL

Don't say anything. I don't want
to talk. I don't want to think. I
just want you to take me and make
love to me right here, right now.

*

WITH THAT, HE TAKES HER IN HIS ARMS AND KISSES HER.

KIKI (V.O.)

Rachel? Rachel?

CUT TO:

SCENE BB

INT. CAR - NIGHT (NIGHT 5)
(Rachel, Kiki, Betsy)

*

RACHEL, BETSY, AND KIKI ARE DRIVING HOME. RACHEL IS AT THE WHEEL. SHE HAS BEEN DAYDREAMING THE PREVIOUS SCENE.

RACHEL

What?

KIKI

You missed the exit.

RACHEL

Oh, sorry.

BETSY

My god. What were you thinking about?

RACHEL

Um, Barry.

BETSY/KIKI

*

Aww...

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW