

Friends - The One With The Comeback

by

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. SMALL OFFICE - MORNING

CHANDLER is busy at his desk, or rather trying his best to look busy. His DESKPHONE RINGS. He answers.

CHANDLER

Chandler Bing, how may I help you?

(then)

Oh, hey honey. Everything okay?

MONICA (V.O)

Everything isn't just okay

Chandler, it's absolutely amazing!

CHANDLER

Okay, you sound too cheerful for 8:30 in the morning, what's up?

MONICA (V.O)

This is already the best day off I've ever had! I've been cleaning all morning. The garden? Done to perfection.

CHANDLER

(couldn't care less)

Awesome...

MONICA (V.O)

And the kitchen ain't just clean, it's Monica clean!

CHANDLER

(checking watch, bored)

Glad to hear it, honey.

MONICA (V.O)

And you won't believe what else!

CHANDLER

What is it?

MONICA (V.O)

We have a new neighbour.

CHANDLER

Ah, who we got this time, Donald Trump?

MONICA (V.O)

It's an ex.

CHANDLER

Oh my God, it's not Janice, is it?

MONICA (V.O)

No, thank God. It's Richard.

Chandler drops the phone, completely shocked by the news he's just heard.

FADE OUT.

END OF
TEASER

ACT ONEFADE IN:EXT. CENTRAL PERK - DAY

The world-famous Central Perk has now been renamed "Phoebe's". The song "Smelly Cat" can be heard being sung (badly) by Phoebe from inside as we enter...

INT. CENTRAL PERK - CONTINUOUS

PHOEBE is in her usual spot, strumming her guitar and singing some of her "greatest" hits. MIKE is sat on the sofa, doing his best to look supportive and cover his ears at the same time. No one else is there.

Once the song finishes, Phoebe bows, prompting Mike to applaud. She walks over to him, gives him a kiss.

MIKE

(re: the singing)

Wow, that was.... Just wow.

PHOEBE

I know! I think that was my best performance yet.

She heads behind the counter, pours herself a mug of coffee, takes a sip.

MIKE

So... Have you thought about hiring someone to work here so we don't have to?

PHOEBE

What would be the point of that, Mike? I love being here. And I love being with you, having our own business together.

She gives him a kiss. She looks around the place, smiles. She hands Mike a mug of coffee. He takes a sip.

MIKE

(sarcastic)

Hundred thousand dollars for a coffee... Yeah, that was our lottery win well spent.

JOEY enters, looking rather depressed. He slumps down on the sofa.

JOEY

Well, there goes another dream. I blew the audition again. That's six this month alone that hasn't gone

(MORE)

JOEY (cont'd)
to plan. Why are all the casting
directors men these days? My
talents only go so far, if you know
what I mean.

Phoebe, goes over and gives him a cuddle.

JOEY
It's no good, I really think I've
wasted my life, you know?

Phoebe doesn't know what to say to make things better, so
just places his hand on her breast instead. Mike is taken
aback.

JOEY
Okay, that makes me feel a little
better.
(to Mike)
You're a lucky guy, Mike.

MIKE
I'd feel a lot luckier if you took
your hand off my wife's breast.

Joey quickly removes his hand, gestures sorry.

PHOEBE
Look, Joey, I don't think you've
wasted your life at all. You've
done so many amazing things. You
were the star of Days Of Our Lives,
you've acted with some huge names,
and you've also slept with pretty
much every girl in the New York
area.

JOEY
I guess, when you put it like that,
it don't sound so bad.

PHOEBE
That's the spirit. Now give me that
winning Joey Tribbiani smile,
because I don't wanna be in a world
without Joey's smile.

Joey gives her his best smile.

PHOEBE
Ooooh, Joey.

MIKE
Ah, as much as I'm enjoying this
conversation which isn't making me
the least bit uncomfortable at all,
we really should be heading off.

(MORE)

MIKE (cont'd)

The kids will be home from school soon.

PHOEBE

You're right! I'll get the bus.

Phoebe rushes out.

MIKE

Three sets of triplets... Yeah, I get all the luck.

He has a look of dread as he exits.

INT. ROSS & RACHEL'S HOME. BEDROOM - MORNING

RACHEL is standing up, looking at her figure in the mirror as ROSS awakes from under the covers.

ROSS

Morning, beautiful.

RACHEL

Yeah, yeah, I've already agreed to marry you. I mean, look at me. How am I even gonna fit into that dress? I'm gonna need lipo suction and all sorts. Even Kim Kardashian would be jealous of my butt.

ROSS

Will you stop it? You look amazing. And besides, the wedding isn't until tomorrow, so you got a bit of time to get into shape.

She throws a pillow at his face.

RACHEL

Twenty four hours, can you believe it? I'm so nervous.

ROSS

What for?

RACHEL

Well, have you ever had a wedding that's been a success?

ROSS

Weddings? Yes. Marriage, not so much. But I'm sure it will be different this time.

RACHEL

How can you be so sure?

ROSS

Well, let's look at our past relationships and compare, shall we? Are you a lesbian?

RACHEL

No, of course not. Although, I may turn for Jennifer Lawrence.

ROSS

Please don't joke about things like that with me.

RACHEL

Okay, I'm sorry. I'm not a lesbian.

ROSS

Then you're already one up on Susan.

(then)

Am I an ageing, balding dentist that has a thing for young dog walkers?

RACHEL

No.... At least I hope you don't.

ROSS

And are you a snobby English girl completely paranoid I'm gonna cheat on you?

RACHEL

Are we really gonna go there, Ross?

ROSS

We were on a break!

RACHEL

Sssh, you'll wake Emma.

ROSS

She's fifteen?

RACHEL

Exactly, do you want to wake a grouchy teenage girl?

ROSS

Good point.

(then)

Why don't you come back to bed?

RACHEL

I really should get up and go for a jog.

ROSS

How about, you just have sex with me instead? That'll burn all the calories you need.

Rachel laughs, climbs onto the bed. The pair start kissing.

EXT. SUBURBAN AMERICAN STREET - LATER

The camera pushes into a stylish SUBURBAN HOUSE.

MONICA (O.S)

Jack! Erica! Your dinner is ready!

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

MONICA, who is rather large once again, is busy baking cakes for her family. Chandler enters, puffing on a cigarette.

MONICA

What's with the cigarette? Don't you watch those chilling adverts? They're there to scare you off smoking.

(then)

Jack! Erica! The cakes are almost done!

CHANDLER

What's wrong with smoking, seriously? It calms my nerves, it relaxes me, and above all else, it's freaking awesome.

MONICA

Dying of lung cancer is "freaking awesome" to you now, is it?

CHANDLER

Okay, you've been watching too much Dr. Phil. Smoking 20 cigarettes a day is no worse for you than eating 20 cakes a day, like some people.

MONICA

My cakes taste and smell delicious, thank you very much. Which is more than I can say for that filthy habit. And you know the rule, if it's lit you're outside.

(then)

Erica! Jack! Cakes are baked!

CHANDLER

But it's raining outside. I could catch a cold.

(MORE)

CHANDLER (cont'd)
 (puts cigarette out)
 It's all your fault anyway. What did you expect from me after you said our new neighbour is Richard?!

MONICA
 Oh, not this again. I knew you'd react like this. A part of me thought you'd finally matured, but oh no, you're still the same, insecure Chandler I've always known.

CHANDLER
 Hey, you fell in love with that insecure Chandler, I'm not changing now.
 (then)
 So, have you seen him?

MONICA
 Richard?

CHANDLER
 (sarcastic)
 No, Donald Trump. Heard he's got a mate in this area.

MONICA
 Yeah, I've seen him.

CHANDLER
 What did you say?

MONICA
 (sarcastic)
 I told him, lets run off together because I've had it with Chandler.
 (off Chandler's look)
 Oh, relax, what do you think I said to him? I just said hi and welcomed him to the area.

CHANDLER
 Oh... Okay, that's not so bad, I guess.

MONICA
 Oh, and we're having dinner with him tonight.

CHANDLER
 What?!

INT. BOBBY MORGAN'S AGENCY - DAY

BOBBY MORGAN is sitting behind her desk across from Joey. She is intently reading something on the computer screen,

while Joey starts chuckling to himself over nothing.

BOBBY
Is everything okay?

JOEY
Yeah... Everything okay with you?

BOBBY
Fine thanks.

JOEY
(pointing at the screen)
That one there. Looks good enough
for me. How much do they pay,
though? I don't work for nothing.

Bobby shakes her head.

BOBBY
Well, um... You see, they're
ideally looking for someone with a
bit more experience.

JOEY
The part is for a good looking
teacher, how much experience do I
need for that? All I gotta do is
sit behind a poxy desk, talk to
kids, put on a fake smile and say
'good morning'. Any idiot can do
that.

BOBBY
I know, I know, you just proved
that. But apparently they're
looking for someone who has played
similar roles before. But that's
not to say they're all looking for
the same thing. Let's see if we can
find something a little more
suitable for you.

She starts searching the computer once again.

JOEY
I ain't being no extra. I'm too
handsome to be shunted into the
background. Plus, I really need
more money than they're gonna pay.
I was Dr. Drake Ramoray!

He gives her his winning smile.

BOBBY
Uh-huh... I remember.

JOEY

I want a proper role again. Something I can really sink my teeth into, you know? I need a steady income again. I don't wanna go back to living with Monica and Chandler again.

BOBBY

I'm sorry, Joey. There's not a lot I can do, I'm afraid.

JOEY

You're my agent!

BOBBY

Well, with your lack of roles in the last decade, and your age, it's difficult.

JOEY

Hey, there's nothing wrong with being 35!

BOBBY

You were older than that when I met you! Maybe you should consider doing some charity work? Get your face back out there, you know?

JOEY

How the hell is that gonna help me?

BOBBY

It could help give you some valuable exposure.

JOEY

Oh, no, last time I exposed myself I got arrested.

BOBBY

No, I mean, get noticed again, put on the right celebrity lists.

JOEY

Not interested. If I'm gonna do a job I wanna get paid for it. I thought slaves were a thing of the past?

(then)

I'm done. This place is more depressing than a funeral home.

He exits.

INT. MONICA & CHANDLER'S HOME - LATER

Monica is there, cleaning. What else? There is a knock at the door. She opens it. RICHARD is standing there.

MONICA

Richard!

(tidying herself)

It's not 8 already, is it? I do get carried away when I'm cleaning.

RICHARD

I remember, and no, you're fine. I just needed someone to speak to. You free or should I come back later?

MONICA

No, of course not. Come in, come in. Mind the mess.

He enters to find the place completely spotless.

MONICA

So, what made you move here?

RICHARD

Just felt like a change. At my age, it's either move, or die. There's not much wiggle room to be honest. And when I saw this house on the market, I thought why not?

MONICA

Well, it is a great neighbourhood, and you are a huge upgrade on our last few neighbours.

RICHARD

Ah, so I've heard. You look amazing.

MONICA

Oh, stop. I'm a married woman.

RICHARD

I can see that. That's kind of what I wanted to talk about. Me moving in next door, I don't want it to be awkward between us or anything. I like Chandler, and if you still say he's not gay, I believe you.

MONICA

Want a cupcake?

RICHARD

I'm good thanks. There was something else I wanted to say. The real reason why I moved in next door...

MONICA

You sure you don't want a cupcake? They're hot out the oven...

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - SHORT TIME LATER

A stressed Chandler exits his car, suitcase in hand, heading towards the tall building, muttering to himself.

CHANDLER

Richard is my new neighbour?
Fantastic.

(looks to the sky)

What did I ever do to you? Did I piss you off or something?

(then)

Oh God, Monica's gonna start comparing me to Richard on a daily basis. I'm not gonna come out well there.

He enters the building.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT
ONE

ACT TWOINT. ROSS AND RACHEL'S HOME. FRONT ROOM - DAY

Monica scoffs on a candy bar as Rachel, in a wedding dress, paces up and down the room, completely torn with herself.

RACHEL

How could I do that?! I really feel like America's most hated person right now.

MONICA

Nah, I think Donald Trump's got that accolade pretty much sewn up. But you might be the most hated person in Manhattan.

RACHEL

Not helping, Monica.

MONICA

What do you want from me? You left my brother at the altar!

RACHEL

I know, I know! God, I'm the worst! He's never gonna forgive me for this, is he?

MONICA

Well, if anyone's used to weddings going wrong it's Ross, but why did you do it? That's what I wanna know.

RACHEL

I don't know, okay?! I don't know. I was just standing up there, looking into Ross' eyes, and the thought of marrying him filled me with dread.

MONICA

Well, I wouldn't lead with that as an apology.

RACHEL

God, what am I gonna do?

MONICA

I don't know, this is pretty big. But what usually helps me with solving problems is eating.

(holds out candy bar)

Want a bite?

RACHEL

I knew I should've spoke to Phoebe.

INT. JOEY'S APARTMENT. KITCHEN - DAY

Joey is making himself a sandwich, as Chandler enters. Both are wearing suits.

CHANDLER

Ross is in a really bad way in there.

JOEY

Does he want a sandwich?

CHANDLER

Somehow, I don't think a sandwich is gonna make him feel better, Jo.

JOEY

Don't knock it, always does the trick for me.

CHANDLER

We really need to cheer him up. Take his mind off all this.

JOEY

What, that the love of his life, the one girl he's ever truly loved, dumped him at the altar and made him look a complete ass in front of everyone?

CHANDLER

Better yet, just don't speak to him at all.

JOEY

Hey, I'm an actor. I make a living from making people happy.

CHANDLER

Really? When was your last paycheck, Jo?

JOEY

I'm going through a rough patch right now, that's all. But that next big role is right around the corner, I can feel it.

Joey bites into his sandwich, ketchup squirts everywhere.

CHANDLER

(sarcastic)

You do seem the lead all directors are looking for.

JOEY

So, what do you want from me with Ross?

CHANDLER

I don't know yet, but we need to come up with something. I haven't seen him this low since Emma burned all his dinosaur replicas.

JOEY

Ah, yeah, that was a good day.

CHANDLER

Yeah, what was I thinking leaving you alone with matches.

(then)

Ross really thought he and Rachel would be together forever, and now this happens. If Monica did that to me, I'd probably have killed myself.

JOEY

I don't get this thing with marriage. What's wrong with sleeping with a series of random women and not worrying about the consequences?

CHANDLER

Hmmm, maybe you are what Hollywood directors are looking for after all.

An extremely depressed Ross enters.

ROSS

(depressed)

Hi...

JOEY

Monkeys!

ROSS

What?

JOEY

(to Chandler)

Over to you.

(whispers)

You're welcome.

Confused, Ross turns to Chandler, who just looks at Joey as equally confused. Joey smiles, gives a thumbs up.

INT. CENTRAL PERK - DAY

The place has been done out to celebrate the wedding of Ross and Rachel. But with no bride or groom in sight, everyone is a little restless. So, to keep them entertained, PHOEBE, is strumming her guitar and singing "Smelly Cat".

Once she finishes, everyone applauds out of relief. She approaches MIKE.

MIKE

Phoebe, as much as I love hearing you sing, and boy do I, but maybe now isn't the best time.

PHOEBE

What you talking about? They're loving it. My singing is the only thing keeping everyone here.

MIKE

That, and you locked the doors.

PHOEBE

Well, I had to do something. We can't have Ross and Rachel coming back to an empty coffee house.

MIKE

Do you really think they're gonna be coming back?

PHOEBE

Of course I do, it's Ross and Rachel. There's always drama with them two, but they always end up together in the end.

MIKE

She said she'd rather die than marry Ross.

PHOEBE

I think she said that with love.

GUNTHER approaches, can't wipe the smile off his face. He is carrying two glasses of champagne.

PHOEBE

Hey Gunther, thanks for helping out today, really appreciate it.

GUNTHER

Don't mention it. And after what happened at the wedding, I won't even charge you. That was payment enough.

(then)

Either of you want a glass of champagne? You may as well. We have loads out back, and Ross is paying for everything.

PHOEBE

Hell yeah, I do! You know what's better than champagne? Free champagne!

MIKE

(sarcastic)

Uh-huh, nothing quite says celebration like two of your best friends splitting up.

PHOEBE

Alright Mike, don't be a killjoy. Everything will work out, trust me. They'll be going on their honeymoon soon.

MIKE

In my experience, when the bride throws the ring on the floor and bolts out of the church screaming, "I can't do this, I can't do this!", honeymoon doesn't spring to mind.

PHOEBE

But this is Ross and Rachel. They're like Donny and Marie.

MIKE

Donny and Marie are brother and sister.

PHOEBE

What?!

After a beat...

MIKE

What time did we tell the babysitter we'd be back?

PHOEBE

I can't remember, but don't worry Trudy's not the best timekeeper, especially after she's had a few beers.

MIKE

Beers? Is that safe with the children?

PHOEBE

Oh yeah, totally. She won't give them any, she hates sharing.

This unsurprisingly doesn't reassure Mike in the slightest.

MIKE

Maybe I should go back and check on them, make sure everything is okay.

Phoebe picks up her guitar.

PHOEBE

There's no reason to, but if it will make you feel better, go ahead. I'll keep everyone entertained here.

(to everyone)

Who's ready for another rendition of Sticky Shoe?

Everyone groans.

PHOEBE

Oh, before you go, Mike. If Trudy is drunk when you get there, she can get pretty defensive. So just prepare yourself. And if needs be, remember where my baseball bat is.

MIKE

Ah, please tell me you're kidding.

PHOEBE

(off Mike's look)

Of course I'm kidding.

MIKE

Oh thank God. For a minute there, I thought what kind of psycho have you left in charge of our kids.

PHOEBE

I'd never put our kids in danger, Mike.

(then)

But just in case, the bat is behind the sofa.

MIKE

You're not making me feel any better about Trudy.

PHOEBE

Relax Mike, one good swing and she'll be out for the count.

Mike reacts.

END OF ACT
TWO

ACT THREEINT. LOCAL HOSPITAL. PRIVATE ROOM - DAY

Mike is laid up in bed, full body cast. Only his face is not in plaster. Phoebe is by his side, looking worried and very sorry.

PHOEBE

I'm so sorry about this. I didn't think she'd react this bad.

MIKE

She broke nearly every bone in my body, Phoebe.

PHOEBE

I know, I know. I'm sorry.
(then)
Didn't you get the bat?

MIKE

Oh yeah, but she took it off me and used it to break my fingers.

PHOEBE

Does it hurt as bad as it looks?

MIKE

What do you think?
(then)
I just can't believe you would let a woman who is that insane look after our children.

PHOEBE

Well, none of the sane babysitters are ever interested. And besides, she's not that bad. Yes, she has her off days and can be a little aggressive if provoked, but on the whole she's a pleasant lady. Just a little misunderstood.

MIKE

Phoebe, she picked me up over her head and launched me out of the upstairs window, then proceeded to bodysplash me.

PHOEBE

Oh, she's learned some new moves.

MIKE

None of this is amusing, Phoebe.

PHOEBE

I know, I'm sorry. I feel so bad. I feel like this is all my fault.

MIKE

She stood on my throat.

PHOEBE

Well, I can tell you one thing, if Trudy thinks she's babysitting again, she's got another thing coming.

(off Mike's look)

The doctors said you'll be laid up for a few weeks, but hopefully no lasting damage has been done.

MIKE

I could've been killed.

PHOEBE

But you're gonna be fine. I think this calls for a song.

MIKE

No, please. I'm in enough pain as it is.

PHOEBE

Considering your current predicament, I'm gonna let that one go.

MIKE

Thank you.

(then)

Where's the kids now? Don't tell me they're with another of your old friends? I don't think I can take a second round.

PHOEBE

No, no, I brought them with me. They're just outside. They can't wait to see you.

MIKE

Oh, Phoebe. I don't know. I--

PHOEBE

They'll make you feel a lot better, trust me.

MIKE

Last time I trusted you, I had my head repeatedly rammed into the floor by Trudy.

Phoebe opens the door, three sets of triplets all rush in, screaming and shouting. They all pile on Mike. Phoebe smiles, happy to see it. Mike cries.

PHOEBE

Isn't this wonderful, Mike? We're so blessed.

MIKE

I think they've just broken the last remaining healthy bone in my body.

INT. JOEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

A depressed looking Ross sits on the sofa eating some snack. There's a knock at the door, he answers it. Rachel is standing there holding a bottle of champagne and some dinosaur figure.

RACHEL

Hi.... These are for you.
(hands him the champagne
and dinosaur figure)
I didn't know what else to get.
Flowers didn't seem right, and I
thought, hey, you can't go wrong
with dinosaurs, am I right?

ROSS

True. I actually have this one
though.

RACHEL

Really? Shoot, I'm sorry.

ROSS

Thanks, anyway.

RACHEL

Can I come in?

ROSS

I guess.

She enters.

RACHEL

(unsure what to say)
Ah.... Look Ross, about what
happened. I didn't do it for the
reason you think I did.

ROSS

So, why exactly did you decide to
humiliate me in front of everyone?
For a laugh?

RACHEL

Ross, you just don't get it do you?
You never have.

ROSS

What don't I get exactly? That you're the same spoilt, rich Rachel Green that you've always been? That if everything's not perfect, it can't be right? When things were finally working out for us, you bailed. Just like you always have.

RACHEL

It's not that at all. Remember how many times you kept asking me to marry you, and I kept saying no? You wanna know the real reason why?

ROSS

What? What's the reason?

RACHEL

I'm scared.

ROSS

Scared? Scared of what?

RACHEL

I'm scared of losing you.

ROSS

So you left me at the altar?
(sarcastic)
Good plan.

RACHEL

I'm sorry, I just panicked. I shouldn't have done what I did, but the thought of being your wife filled me with fear and dread.

ROSS

(sarcastic)
You really mean that? I'm so touched.

RACHEL

You don't understand. Being with you is amazing. You and Emma are the best things that's ever happened to me. And we're happy, we're really happy. I don't wanna spoil that by getting married.

ROSS

But we'd be even happier married.

RACHEL

You really think so, Ross? How many divorces you had?

ROSS

We can make this work, I know we can.

RACHEL

We're already making it work, that's what I'm saying. We don't need marriage.

ROSS

But I do...

RACHEL

Why? It's not like it's done you any favours.

ROSS

Ever since I was 15 years old I've wanted Rachel Green to be my wife. To have children together, live in a nice big house big enough for all your clothes and my artifacts. I want to spend the rest of my life with you.

RACHEL

Well, you still can. We have all that, we just won't be married.

ROSS

I don't know...

RACHEL

Well, think it over Ross. You know where I am.

Rachel turns to leave.

ROSS

Wait, Rachel. Please.

Rachel faces Ross.

ROSS

You walking out on me on our wedding day was the hardest thing I've ever had to experience, but losing you completely is something I don't even wanna think about.

RACHEL

So, what you saying?

ROSS

I'm saying, that 15-year-old can go back to dreaming about dinosaurs. I love you and I always will.

They kiss.

INT/EXT. MONICA & CHANDLER'S CAR/HIGHWAY - MOVING - DAY

A seething Monica is driving, Chandler is beside her. A teenage JACK and ERICA sit in the back, either side of Joey, on their phones.

MONICA

Breathe Monica, breathe.

CHANDLER

What you doing?

MONICA

Breathing exercises. It's the only thing stopping me from getting out of this car and pummeling your face into the ground.

(then)

Not that I condone violence, of course.

They are stuck in a traffic jam.

CHANDLER

I've apologised like a thousand times, what do you want from me?

MONICA

You tried to poison Richard!

CHANDLER

It wasn't enough to kill him...

MONICA

God, I can't believe you did that!

CHANDLER

Well, how was I to know he was engaged?

MONICA

Because you didn't ask!

She starts speeding.

CHANDLER

Maybe you should let me drive for a bit? Might make you feel better.

MONICA

No, you drive like an old woman, and I wanna get there before I turn into one.

JOEY

Ah guys, I don't mean to make either of you any madder but I kinda really need to pee.

MONICA

Joey, you know the rules when driving with me. There are toilet breaks every 45 minutes and not a minute sooner.

JOEY

But I didn't need to go then. This soda's gone right through me.

MONICA

Well, I don't know what you want from me, Joey. But in case you haven't noticed, we're a little behind schedule right now. So just hold it in, okay?

JOEY

I don't think I can.

CHANDLER

Joey, just think of something else.

JOEY

Like what?

CHANDLER

I don't know. Pizza, women, whatever takes your mind off peeing.

JOEY

It's no use, I really need to go.

CHANDLER

Fine, but you're gonna have to go in those bushes over there. And be quick. And don't get caught. I'm not bailing you out over another indecent exposure charge.

JOEY

Hey, that was a drunken mistake and you know it. Don't go embarrassing me in front of my godchildren.

MONICA

Don't worry about them, they're dead to the world on those things.

She slows down, lets Chandler and Joey out. Then she speeds off.

CHANDLER

Yeah, she's not coming back, is she?

JOEY

Nope.

(then)

Can I ask you something?

CHANDLER

Sure. Unless it's the same question as last night, then the answer is still no, you cannot become President.

JOEY

No, I wanna ask do you think I'm a good actor?

CHANDLER

What?

JOEY

Seriously, what do you think of my acting skills?

CHANDLER

Honestly?

(off Joey's hopeful look)

Seriously, I think you're a good actor, you just haven't had the right breaks.

JOEY

That's what I thought. I need something to really sink my teeth into.

CHANDLER

I'm sure it'll happen for you Jo, you just gotta keep believing in yourself. And I'm gonna be right here for you when you make it, I'm gonna be so proud.

JOEY

Alright Chandler, don't make it gay.

END OF ACT
THREE

TAGINT. CENTRAL PERK - DAY

The whole gang are there, Monica & Chandler, Rachel & Ross, Phoebe & Mike (in wheelchair) and Joey dressed as Jack Sparrow.

CHANDLER

Who are you today, Jo? No, don't tell me, let me guess.

JOEY

Enough with the jokes, Chandler. So I'm stuck dressing up as actors for various things, at least it's still acting and I'm getting paid for it again.

CHANDLER

That is true, and another plus point is we get to see you in costume everyday.

JOEY

Laugh it up.

PHOEBE

I think he looks rather dapper.

JOEY

Thank you, Pheebs.

PHOEBE

I've always had a thing for pirates.

MIKE

Ah honey, I'm right here.

PHOEBE

It's alright, I like mummies too.

After a beat...

ROSS

You know, knowing I'll never get married again is kind of a relief. It's nice to know that I'll never get divorced again.

RACHEL

Plus, we don't have to fork out a load of cash for another wedding. And we can just enjoy ourselves.

ROSS
Absolutely.

BEN rushes into the coffee shop.

ROSS
Ben, what you doing here?

BEN
Dad, you'll never guess what. I'm
engaged!

Off Ross' shocked expression we...

FADE OUT.

END OF
EPISODE