

I'm in high school,
in the cafeteria..

and I realize I'm totally naked.

I've had that dream.

Then I look down and I realize
there is a phone..

there.

- Instead of
- That's right!

Never had that one.

All of a sudden,
the phone starts to ring.

What do I do?
Everyone starts looking at me.

They weren't looking at you before?

Finally, I figure
I'd better answer it.

And it turns out it's my mother.

Which is very, very weird
because she never calls me.

Hi.

He says, "Hello."
I want to kill myself.

You okay?

I feel like someone pulled my

intestine out of my mouth..

- and tied it around my neck.
- Cookie?

Carol moved her stuff out today.

- Let me get you some coffee.
- Thanks.

No, don't!

Stop cleansing my aura.

- Just leave my aura alone, okay?
- Fine, be murky.
- I'll be fine. I hope she'll be happy.
- No, you don't.

No, I don't.

To hell with her. She left me!

You never knew she was a lesbian?

No! Okay?

Why does everyone
keep fixating on that?

She didn't know.
How should I know?

Sometimes I wish I was a lesbian.

Did I say that out loud?

I told Mom and Dad last night.
They took it pretty well.

Oh, really?

So that hysterical phone call
from a woman sobbing..

"I'll never have grandchildren,"
was what? A wrong number?

Sorry.

Look, you're feeling
a lot of pain right now.

You're angry.
You're hurting.

Can I tell you what
the answer is?

Strip joints!

Hey, you're single.
Have some hormones.

But I don't want
to be single, okay?

I just want to be married again.

And I just want a million dollars!

- Rachel?
- Oh, Monica! Thank God!

I went to your building..

and a guy with a hammer
said you'd be here, and you are.

- Can I get you some coffee?
- Decaf.

Everybody, this is Rachel,
a Lincoln High survivor.

This is everybody.
Chandler and Phoebe..

Joey.

Remember my brother, Ross?

and "Who am I doing it for?"