

Phoebe: Where is everyone? They're 40 minutes late.

Joey: I know

Phoebe: I'm starving. I knew we were coming here tonight. I ate nothing all day.

Joey: What about me I only had one lunch today.

Waiter: So are we expecting the rest of our party shortly?

Phoebe: Yes, they are expected presently. They're arrival is in the offing.

Waiter: Well we do have a table for two available perhaps you might be more comfortable.

Joey: No they are coming we are waiting right here.

Phoebe: Joseph, ugh.. One needn't worry, they shan't be long.

Waiter: It's just that we have some large parties waiting.

Phoebe: One really does have a stick up one's ass, doesn't one?

Waiter: Hello.

Phoebe and Joey: Hi

Waiter: It's been an hour. The maître d' is asking if you will be willing to reconsider switching to smaller table.

Joey: Maybe we should eat now.

Waiter: You can't order until the entire party has arrived. Restaurant policy.

Joey: Well how about this, another table leaves, right, but there're still some food left on their plates. Ok. What's the restaurant's policy about people eating that?

Waiter: It's frowned upon.

Joey: But it happens. All right I gotta go to the bathroom.

Phoebe: No, you can't go. No, no, no I can't, I can't hold this table on my own. If they ask me to move I'll cave.

Joey: Well, if you'll ask me to stay, I'll pee.

Maitre d': Good evening miss. Miss. Miss.

Phoebe: Ok, Fine, I'll move. Fine, you don't have to man handle me. Where? Ok. Thank you. Wow.

Joey: Finally you guys made it. Phoebe, who the hell...

Rachel: Ok well, everybody has ordered. I would like to start the celebration and make a toast.. to Phoebe.... She dropped her sock.

Phoebe: What?

Rachel: No, Emma dropped her sock.

Monica: Mom's here? I wanted to have lunch with her today. She told me she was out of town.

Rachel: Ross, she still hasn't noticed that the baby's sock is on the ground.

Phoebe: Good toast.

Rachel: Will you please get her attention?

Ross: Mommy.

Phoebe: For god's sake Judy pick up the sock! Pick up the sock! Pick up the sock! I'm sorry was that rude? Did my little outburst blunt the hideousness that is this evening? Look I know you all have a lot going on. But all I wanted to do was have dinner with my friends on my birthday. And you were all so late and you did not even have the courtesy to call. Well it's too late now.

Ross: Phoebe, I don't think that's us.

Phoebe: Oh. Well this is not over. Hello.

Phoebe: That was Mike.

Rachel: Phoebe, honey, we are so sorry. You are totally right. We are here 100% and we love you and we are ready to start your birthday celebration.

Phoebe: Guys that means the world to me. I'm gonna take off.

Rachel: What?

Phoebe: Oh, I love you guys too, but Mike got off work early. Wait.. wait.. I'm not that.. I'm not that kind of girl that just ditches her friends to be with her boyfriend. You know what, I am! You guys.. Judy bye.