

FRIENDS

"The One Where Chandler Tries Stand Up"

By

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COLD OPEN

INT. CENTRAL PERK - DAY

ROSS, RACHEL, JOEY, PHOEBE, and MONICA are seated in their usual spots.

JOEY

Hey does anyone know if this is the year we're supposed to pay our taxes?

Audience laughter.

ROSS

Joey, you're supposed to pay your taxes every year.

JOEY

Right but...but even on a leap year?

RACHEL

Joey, hunny, you're so cute when you're being silly.

Joey makes a face that says holy shit everyone thinks I got hit by a cement truck and my brain is mush.

JOEY

That's me, always being silly!

Rachel goes back to reading. Ross leans in and whispers.

ROSS

(to Joey)

I got a guy, I'll give him your number.

Joey gives a thumbs up. Suddenly, the door swings open and CHANDLER runs in.

CHANDLER

You'll never guess what just happened!

PHOEBE

You bought a fish tank!

CHANDLER

Nope.

MONICA

You asked that girl out from your office?

CHANDLER
Danielle from Accounting?

MONICA
Yeah!

CHANDLER
No, I wish!

JOEY
You're moving to Alaska to compete
in dog sled racing?

CHANDLER
What? No!

The crowd laughs. Talk about random, Joey!

CHANDLER
I'm going to be a stand up comedian!

ROSS
Are you sure buddy? That's a pretty
tough thing to do. Most people
dedicate their whole lives to it.

CHANDLER
Everyone is always telling me how
funny I am, now it's time to put my
money where my mouth is.

MONICA
Does that mean you're going to be a
dirty comic?

Everyone looks at Monica in a state of confusion.

MONICA
Because money is dirty and you said
you were going to put it in your
mouth - shutting up now!

CHANDLER
(yelling)
Excuse me doc, clean up on aisle 7!

The audience laughs even though it doesn't really make sense.

OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE

ACT I

INT. COMEDY CLUB - 5PM

Chandler and Ross are seated at a small table in the back of the club. 26 men are all staring at their tiny notebooks scribbling jokes.

ROSS

So why do they call it an open mic?

CHANDLER

It means anybody can get up and tell jokes. It's how all the best comedians start.

ROSS

Anyone can get up there? Even a guy who just wants to talk about the history of life on Earth as reflected in the fossil record?

Laughter.

CHANDLER

Ross, leave one liners to the joke man, Thumbs McGee!

Chandler points two thumbs at himself.

Some scattered clapping - the audience hopes this becomes a catch phrase.

ROSS

Hey Thumbs...shouldn't you be writing down some jokes?

Laughter. Ross points to all the comedians scribbling in their notebooks.

CHANDLER

Oh I am my friend, but the pen is inside my brain.

ROSS

Hope the ink isn't toxic!

Big laughs. Maybe Ross IS a funny ass dude...

INT. COMEDY CLUB - SEVERAL HOURS LATER

Chandler has his head down asleep on the table and Ross is struggling to keep his eyes open. There are five people left in the club.

A COMEDIAN with glasses and a Captain America t-shirt is finishing on stage.

COMEDIAN

And that's when I told her, ladies
can fish if they want to!

The audience gives an "ohhh" not sure if they should laugh or be offended. It's hard to tell because we never heard the first part of the joke. But there are a few scattered claps because let's be honest 'ladies can fish if they want to' is a killer t-shirt idea.

COMEDIAN

Alright, that's my time.
(under his breath)
Crushed it.

He exits to silence. The HOST jumps up on stage and grabs the mic.

HOST

Yes, ok let's hear it for that last
comic.

He starts clapping by himself for several seconds too long.

HOST

Ok let me bring up my next comedian.
(glances at notecard)
A first timer! Chandler Bing. What
kind of prep school shitbag is that?

Ross nudges Chandler.

ROSS

Dude, you're up!

CHANDLER

What!?!

Chandler slaps himself in the face and runs on stage to grab the mic.

CHANDLER

Hey man, thanks for calling me a
shitbag. Although I thought that's
what we all called your mother!

The audience laughs hard. Great burn. Fuck that dude's mom!

CHANDLER

But let's get off of moms, because I
just got off yours.

Again the audience erupts. That host is on permanent burn notice.

CHANDLER

Let's dive into some jokes...yeah
let's dive head first into
something...oh wait that's what your
mom calls Friday night!

Chandler points to the host. The Chan Man is roasting.

CHANDLER

Hey baby you come at the Bing, you
better be able to sing!

Chandler starts dancing on stage and points to Ross who gives him two thumbs up.

We now leave the scene because the audience is losing their minds so much.

INT. JOEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rachel knocks on the door and Joey opens.

RACHEL

Joey, we need to talk!

She grabs his ear and walks him over to her apartment.

INT. RACHEL & MONICA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

RACHEL

You want to tell me what the hell
those are!?

Rachel points to a giant stack of adult magazines called Lust & Bust.

JOEY

I can explain!

MONICA

Let me guess, you just read the
articles?

Laughter. Phoebe pokes her head up from reading the magazine on the couch.

PHOEBE

Oh yeah this is a great piece on high interest rates.

JOEY

Really?

PHOEBE

Nuh uh!

Laughs - great Phoebe misdirection.

MONICA

Joey why did you have 200 adult magazines sent to us?

JOEY

They must have messed up the address.

MONICA

That's not the only thing that's gonna get messed up.

Monica makes a threatening fist.

JOEY

Look, one of my acting buddies said selling these is a great way to make a few bucks.

RACHEL

You're going to sell a magazine that has the phrase "Nuttin' But a P Thang Baby" on the cover?

The audience kind of laughs, it sounds like a fun pun but nobody is really sure. One girl's brother would have definitely got the reference but he didn't come to the taping because he just got a new skateboard and he wanted to ollie.

JOEY

I gotta sell these by the end of the week or I won't be able to pay my rent. Will you guys help?

MONICA

No way, Rach, we have plans to go to Cafe Cafe before Chandler's show. I'm reviewing their new menu.

RACHEL

Yeah sorry Joey but I've been dying to go to Cafe Cafe. It's one of those places where you eat blindfolded.

JOEY

Blindfolded huh, how you doing?

The audience gasps with a bit of horny approval.

RACHEL

In your dreams.

MONICA

(checking her watch)

On that note, let's go Rachel, we don't want to be late.

RACHEL

Good luck with the hornball Pheeb!

PHOEBE

When I was living on the street I had to eat raccoon meat just to survive.

There is a bit of silence. Damn it's a bummer when Phoebe brings up her past. Rachel tries to pretend it didn't happen.

RACHEL

See you guys at the show!

Rachel and Monica exit.

JOEY

Phoebe...what do you say? Will you give me your trust with Lust & Bust?

Two dudes in the audience high five because they love when three words rhyme.

PHOEBE

Oh, ok fine! But just because I'm a really good person.

JOEY

Yeah you are!

PHOEBE

So what's your strategy?

JOEY

I don't know, I was thinking we would just call people?

PHOEBE

Do you have a list?

JOEY

(shakes his head)

We could use the phone book?

(remembering)

And ohh! You just read from this script. It's just like acting.

Joey picks up the phone and dials a number from the book.

JOEY

(into phone)

Hi sir, do you feel your needs aren't met by your lover? Then I have just the thing that will give you a real homemade bottle rocket if you know what I mean.

Joey winks at Phoebe.

Laughter.

JOEY

(into phone)

What's that? Oh you're happily married? I'm sorry ma'am sometimes it's hard to tell!

Laughter.

JOEY

I guess this is going to be harder than I thought.

Phoebe shakes her head and points at Joey's crotch.

PHOEBE

Hopefully that's the only hard thing in this apartment.

The audience dies. Boner jokes for the win. Next scene time.

INT. CAFE CAFE - NIGHT

Rachel and Monica are seated at a table in a small restaurant. They have blindfolds over their eyes.

Laughter.

The waiter, DARREN, a good looking guy between the ages of 29 and 29 and 1/2 approaches the table.

DARREN

Hi ladies, can I start you off with some appetizers?

RACHEL

This is so strange. I can't see you at all! Where are you?

Rachel puts her arms out.

MONICA

I've never been to a restaurant like this before.

DARREN

It's an unusual experience but if you just sit back and let your other senses take over, you'll enjoy the food much more.

MONICA

I'll take your word for it...what's your name?

Monica reaches for him and finds his solid tricep. The guy definitely knows his way around a Bowflex.

DARREN

Uh, my name is Darren.

MONICA

If it isn't it should be!

The crowd hoots and hollers. All they know is that Monica is horned up and when that happens, look out!

RACHEL

(to Monica)

Easy tiger.

Laughter.

DARREN

Now how it works is you have a choice of beef, chicken or fish. Then our chef who is also blindfolded will prepare the meal of your life.

MONICA

Wait, why is the chef blindfolded?

DARREN

Ma'am, at Cafe Cafe we do lots of things but we never give away our secrets.

MONICA

Wow you'd be a great spy.

DARREN

How do you know I'm not already?

The waiter flexes his tricep again but Monica can't see him and he awkwardly tries to brush up against her hand to no avail.

The audience snickers. What a fucking dope. But still it would have been great if Monica felt that crease from doing the 6 in 1 Bowflex circuit he's perfected.

MONICA

Ok. I'll have the chicken.

RACHEL

Make that two!

DARREN

Two chickens coming up.

He walks away still pissed about that failed flex.

MONICA

(to Rachel)

What could go wrong?

Camera pans out and the audience is like oh I'm down with that foreshadowing.

INT. COMEDY CLUB - MUCH LATER THAT NIGHT

Chandler and Ross are seated at a table in the back of a packed comedy club.

ROSS

Dude this is amazing. Where did all these people come from?

CHANDLER

After I crushed that open mic the booker told me I could do this professional show if I brought five paying customers.

ROSS

Awesome. I'm sure we get some kind of drink discounts right?

CHANDLER

Nope! And remember, you have to buy two drinks. Even if you're not drinking alcohol you have to order a \$12 coke. It's showbiz baby.

ROSS

You got it.

Joey and Phoebe arrive.

JOEY

Hey there Mr. Comedy!

PHOEBE

This is so exciting.

They hug the group and sit down.

ROSS

Where have you guys been?

JOEY

I'll tell you where we haven't been and that's selling pictures of hooters and cooters over the phone.

Joey winks at Phoebe.

The two guys in the audience who love rhyming do a cool handshake. What are the odds they got tickets to this show and there are so many dope rhymes!?!

Chandler pulls out a notepad and is scribbling jokes.

PHOEBE

Oh la la...are those your funnies?

CHANDLER

Funnies are what kids read in the newspaper. These are called jokes.

PHOEBE

Sorry Mr. Bean.

Laughter from 8% of the audience. Not a huge Mr. Bean contingent today.

ROSS

(to Chandler)

What are you doing? The other night you didn't need jokes and you killed!

CHANDLER

But that was an open mic. This is the big leagues. Paying customers. Time to bring the heat.

JOEY

You know who brings the heat? Jasmine from South Dakota, 21 years old and loves to ski.

The audience laughs. A kid mutters under his breath "pics or it didn't happen."

Monica and Rachel approach the table, both pale as ghosts.

PHOEBE

Oh no are you guys ok?

MONICA

Never trust a chef who can't see his food.

Laughter.

ROSS

Ah yes, just as our founding fathers warned us.

Ross fucking crushing per usual.

We see the host of the comedy show, the same guy as last time on stage.

HOST

And now, a great new young comic. I saw this guy last night. What a funny dude. Chandler Bing!

Chandler rips two shots of whiskey.

CHANDLER

Time to make the donuts.

Chandler runs up to the stage and grabs the mic.

CHANDLER
Thank you Detroit!

There is a long dreadful silence. Chandler starts talking way too fast.

CHANDLER
So do you guys ever think about what happens after you die? Like you're supposed to either go to heaven or hell right? Well isn't that what the weekend is called? I mean Saturday is heaven and Sunday is pretty much hell if you ask me.

Silence. Ross is like fuck me man did I really show up with this guy? He turned down a date with a woman who was the usual five times hotter than him.

CHANDLER
(sweating profusely)
But honestly, does anybody hate when their TV goes out on them? Then you gotta wait on the repair man. And let me say, waiting on the repair man is worse than waiting for that Christmas bonus.

Silence.

Monica and Rachel are dry heaving because they each ate a pound of raw chicken and now have salmonella poisoning.

CHANDLER
But, uhhh, you know. Let's get off mothers, because I just came on yours. Got off yours. I just got my cu- you know what...

Chandler drops the mic and runs off stage.

Laughter but also people are confused. That was a damn train wreck. Someone in the audience is like damn is this show a drama now?

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. CENTRAL PERK - DAY

Chandler is seated on a chair reading Lust & Bust.

GUNTHER approaches with a tray of coffee.

GUNTHER

You know that stuff will make you go
blind.

Laughter.

CHANDLER

Oh no! It's not...it's actually Joe-

Gunther looks at Chandler like come on bud we all know you're
a porn guy.

CHANDLER

I read it for the articles.

Big laughs. Great callback! Is Chandler funny again?

Gunther sets down the coffee.

GUNTHER

You know I did a little stand up in
my day.

CHANDLER

You did stand up comedy?

Gunther looks around.

GUNTHER

Don't you hate it when people yell
at you for leaving the toilet seat
up and you're like well I'm just
gonna have to pee again!

Small laughter. Is that the end of the joke?

CHANDLER

Wow, that's hilarious! Why'd you
quit?

GUNTHER

Had one bad show. I ran off stage
and then never got the nerve to go
back.

CHANDLER

I know something about that.

The audience is ready for a flashback to Chandler's set but then they remember they just saw what happened and really don't need one.

GUNTHER

If you want something bad enough you have to keep at it. Like me trying to date Rachel.

CHANDLER

Yeah what's the deal with that? You're approaching restraining order status.

Quiet laughter. A man whispers to his date that Gunther is kinda creepy and he'd never get like that no matter what.

GUNTHER

See there you go, that's a pretty good joke.

Gunther exits and the rest of the gang enters the shop.

The all take seats on the couch.

PHOEBE

(to Chandler)

Well if it isn't Sam Kinison.

Laughter from the older members of the audience and the younger ones are like I'm assuming that's a comedian or a guy busted for defecating on someone's doorstep in the West Village.

CHANDLER

Very funny guys.

MONICA

Who am I?

Monica uses her hand to act like a plane is crashing following by a huge explosion.

Laughter.

CHANDLER

Good one, Mon.

Joey realizes what's happening and wants in on the action.

JOEY

Look everyone I'm Chandler.

Joey stuffs a cookie in his mouth and pretends to choke. He falls on the ground.

Laughter. Damn, Chandler really did suck. But Joey doesn't get up.

ROSS

Joe?

Joey jumps up and points to his throat. He tried to make a joke but now he's really choking. Monica does the Heimlich and Joey spits out a cookie that hits Chandler in the face.

CHANDLER

And thank you for that.

Laughter.

JOEY

Sorry, I just learned about method acting.

The gang stares in disbelief. Maybe Joey's brain doesn't get enough oxygen?

ROSS

Chandler, look. The other night was...bad.

CHANDLER

Thanks bud, was this your pep talk?

Chuckles.

ROSS

But! It's because you weren't being yourself. They say to be funny on stage you need to be yourself.

CHANDLER

Oh yeah I've heard that before.

ROSS

Think about the open mic. You tore that guy's mom to shreds by being in the moment.

The audience laughs remembering that massacre.

ROSS

Be in the moment.

CHANDLER
You're right!

Chandler jumps up and runs away.

MONICA
Hey where are you going?

CHANDLER
I'm not going...I'm being...in the
moment!

Chandler exits.

Laughter. Good joke but also where are you going because it's pretty rude to just get up and leave.

A GUY in the background is staring at Phoebe.

RACHEL
Hey Pheebs, stalker alert at 6
o'clock.

Even though they aren't talking about him, Gunther drops to the floor by the mere mention of the word stalker.

PHOEBE
Hey pal!

The guy points at himself.

PHOEBE
Uh huh, yep you. Looking all
(makes knife motion and
noise from the movie
Psycho)

Laughter.

The guy walks over.

PHOEBE
Can I call you George Foreman?
Because you're grilling me!

Laughter. Shit everyone is funnier than Chandler.

A couple audience members remember the Foreman Grill and promise themselves to think of a cool invention when they get home.

GUY
Oh I'm sorry! It's just. It's you.
It's really you.

PHOEBE
 Yep it's me. Wait, what?

The guy points to the Lust & Bust left on the table.

GUY
 Page 44. Lola, from South Carolina.

Ross flips to page 44.

ROSS
 Hmm, Phoebe, I didn't know you were
 so...bendy.

The gang jumps up and circles around Ross to see a picture of
 Phoebe in Lust & Bust.

MONICA
 Woah, looking food Phoebe!

PHOEBE
 Oh no what am I doing!?!?!?

ROSS
 Mimicking a pretzel?

Funny but Ross is bordering on dangerous levels of horniness.

PHOEBE
 (squinting)
 That's not me! That's Ursula.

The audience laughs remembering that Phoebe has an identical
 twin sister. Classic mixup.

ROSS
 How can you tell?

PHOEBE
 Because she has an outie
 bellybutton!

THE GANG
 Ohhh yaaa!

Laughter turns to quiet reflection as the audience thinks
 about the one person in their family with a weird ass outie
 bellybutton.

GUY
 Oh I'm sorry. I thought that was
 you. I was going to ask for your
 autograph.

He starts to walk away.

JOEY

Wait! It is, she's just being shy.
How's \$20?

GUY

No problem!

The guy forks over the money. Joey guides Phoebe's hand and scribbles her name on the page. The guy takes the magazine and walks away.

PHOEBE

Hey Joey, why did I just sign Lola on a half naked picture of my twin sister?

JOEY

You're my secret weapon! Now we'll definitely be able to sell all the magazines.

PHOEBE

Ohhhh, no.

Laughter. Great Phoebe reaction.

ROSS

While Larry Flynt and his associates are selling magazines, does anyone else wanna go see a movie?

Small laughter. Hugh Hefner is probably a better name to use but the writer had a big thing for Hustler growing up.

MONICA

Sorry, Rach and I have to go back to Cafe Cafe.

ROSS

Isn't that the place that made you launch biscuits all over 7th ave?

Laughter. A lady pees a bit because she wasn't ready for that killer line.

RACHEL

We're going back...but not to eat.

MONICA

For payback.

Monica makes a fist again. She really wants to punch someone in the nose. Rachel pulls out a container of eggs.

RACHEL

They messed with the wrong chicks.

Laughter.

Time to go to Cafe Cafe because we're all very intrigued.

INT. CAFE CAFE - A FEW HOURS LATER

Rachel and Monica are seated at the same table as before, both wearing blindfolds.

The same waiter, Darren, approaches.

DARREN

Oh hello ladies, I'd recognize those chins anywhere.

RACHEL

Yep, it's us. Back for some more excellently cooked chicken.

DARREN

Glad you liked it. The chickens are free range, so no restrictions on where they go. Kind of like me at the gym.

Darren flexes but again nobody sees. Why didn't he work at Outback Steakhouse down the street? The amount of bloomin' onion references/flex combos would have been off the charts!

MONICA

We'll have the same as last time.

DARREN

Two chickens for two chicks coming up.

He exits.

MONICA

Hey Rach, did you hear that?

RACHEL

(mocking)

Two chickens for two chicks.

The audience laughs but is on the edge of their seats. Is shit about to get wild?

MONICA

Time to let these chicks fly like an eagle. Remember, aim for the chef.

Monica claps twice. They stand up and pull eggs from under their seats and start throwing them.

MONICA

Say hello to my little friend!

RACHEL

Cluck, cluck, cluck!

Laughter.

Because they are wearing their blindfolds they are completely missing the kitchen and instead hitting all of the other customers.

The audience wants them to take off their blindfolds but also understands they're not thinking straight ever since the salmonella poisoning.

Finally out of eggs, Rachel and Monica take off their blindfold and survey the damage.

MONICA

Oh no.

RACHEL

Whoops.

Laughter but also everyone is kinda feeling bad for people who got pelted with eggs in the dome. They just wanted to eat in peace.

DARREN

Oh great, now I have to clean this all up.

He takes off his shirt and gets down to start picking up eggshells but starts doing pushups instead.

DARREN

Just a thing I like to do.

The CHEF approaches and hands them a note to reads BANNED FOR LIFE.

MONICA

Look for my review in Sunday's paper!

INT. RACHEL & MONICA'S APARTMENT - A FEW DAYS LATER

Ross is seated on the couch reading a newspaper next to Rachel and Monica.

ROSS

(reading)

What can you say about Cafe Cafe?
The food is excellent, the chef is
phenomenal and the waitstaff
definitely doesn't skip leg day.

Laughter.

ROSS

I can't believe you gave them a good
review.

MONICA

I had to! They were threatening to
sue me for everything I had.

RACHEL

Plus, Monica wanted a date with the
waiter.

MONICA

A guy that good looking should
really work at a place where the
customers can see him like Outback
Steakhouse!

Laughter. Very true statement by Monica, she's riled up!

The door swings open and in come Chandler, Joey and Phoebe.

CHANDLER

Hello, liddeolo.

Laughter at Chandler's made up words. Dude's funny SOMETIMES.

CHANDLER

(to Joey)

Tell them the good news!

JOEY

Phoebe and I sold all of our Lust &
Bust's!

ROSS

(sarcastic)

I feel like a proud father.

CHANDLER

No not that. The other good news.

JOEY

Chandler has a standup show tonight!

RACHEL

What? Even after that time you ate your dick in front of everyone?

The audience is kind of quiet. Can a character say eat your dick on NBC? It'll probably be cut later so let's just laugh now.

CHANDLER

What can I say? I listened to a friend. I'm going to be myself and that's all I can be.

He looks fondly at Ross.

PHOEBE

Is that from Popeye?

CHANDLER

I don't think so Lola.

The gang laughs. Ross looks off into the distance recalling those 3 seconds when he thought he saw one of his best friends looking like Stretch Armstrong.

PHOEBE

Hey cut me some slack, my mom killed herself you know.

Silence.

Nervous audience members' buttocks become the size of a thumbtack. Kind of a weird time to bring up your mom's suicide, I mean the episode is almost over. Lisa Kudrow looks over to the director who whispers "say something else quick!"

PHOEBE

Just kidding! I'm whacky.

The gang and the audience laugh. Thank god nobody is thinking about suicide anymore. Wait, we're still thinking about it! Why did she say that? The raccoon stuff was one thing but this is too much. Shit let's get to the final scene.

INT. COMEDY CLUB - SEVERAL HOURS LATER

The gang is all sitting at the back table. Darren from Cafe Cafe is there with Monica.

A WAITRESS comes by.

WAITRESS

Hey guys, just want to let you know we have great specials tonight. \$15 domestic beers. And for those not drinking, you can get a 12 once Coke with a free refill for \$11.99.

She walks away.

PHOEBE

I feel like we're an old sweater because we're getting ripped.

Laughter. Pretty good joke.

ROSS

(to Chandler)
You ready buddy?

CHANDLER

I just gotta be myself and keep trying.

Chandler looks over to the door and sees Gunther peering into the club. Is he there for support or because he knows Rachel is there from that tracking device he put in her purse? Nobody knows but honestly it's no time to worry about that.

Gunther realizes he was spotted and runs away.

Everyone turns to the host on stage.

HOST

This next comic
(glances at notecard)
Oh man, this guy is known for blowing chunks on stage. Just kidding, just kidding. Let's give him a round of applause...ladies and gentlemen, Chandler Bing!

Chandler walks to the stage and takes the mic.

CHANDLER

What's up Detroit!?!?!?

Dead silence. Ross is like again with this shit? I thought you learned your lesson.

Chandler's stomach turns. Rollercoaster farts are going to turn into nervous shits if he doesn't get a hold of this.

Ross lips the word BE YOURSELF to Chandler.

He nods.

CHANDLER

(to the Host)

Hey man, you said I'm known for blowing chunks, but why are we even talking about blowing? I mean I didn't even see your mom come in!

The audience loses it. Back to this dude's mom. We never met her but we know she sucks!

CHANDLER

In fact, if we're being honest, the only chunks I know are you and all of your brothers.

Laughter with hooting and hollering. Does this guy have brothers? Are they fat? Who knows but honestly who cares because Chandler is CRUSHING.

CHANDLER

But I shouldn't be so focused on family, because last time that happened I created an entire one. Yours!

Nobody really knows what's happening at this point but I think Chandler is saying he had sex with this dude's mom and is the father to him and all of his brothers. Weird zinger but fuck the whole audience is up on their feet now.

CHANDLER

Thumbs McGee, out!

Chandler drops the mic. Pretty weird to end after three jokes but he knows when the job is finished. The audience is cheering Thumbs McGee, Thumbs McGee!

Chandler jumps into the arms of the crowd and they surf him back to the table.

He did it. We all did it.

ROLL END CREDITS

TAG

INT. CENTRAL PERK - DAY

The gang is all sitting in their usual spots.

RACHEL

So Chandler, when's your next show?

CHANDLER

Oh I think I'm going to take a break from stand up for awhile. I think I just wanted to prove to myself that I could do it.

RACHEL

Don't want to be rich and famous and have crazy stalkers after you?

Gunther hears Rachel say the word stalker and runs away from the couch diving headfirst through the front window.

CHANDLER

Hey doc, cleanup on aisle 7!

Everyone laughs. Talk about a callback for the ages.

END SHOW