

J - where's my underwear?

R - come on come on why you took his underwear

C - he took my essence

R - okay, hold on Joey why can't you just wear the underwear you're wearing now

J - cuz I'm not wearing any underwear now,

R - okay hum, then, why do you have to wear underwear tonight

J - it's a rented tux okay? not gonna go commando in another man's fatigue

C - well then it looks like somebody's gonna have to give somebody back his cushions

J - okay you had my clothes I'm gonna do the exact opposite to you

C - what are you what are you gonna show me my clothes

J - Hey opposite is opposite

C - he's got nothing

J - ok buddy-boy here it is you hide my clothes I'm wearing everything you own

C - oh my god! that is so not the opposite of taking somebody's underwear

J - look at me! I'm Chandler. Could I be wearing any more clothes? Maybe if I wasn't going commando... ooh I'll tell you it's hot with all this stuff on I better not do any I don't know lunges

R - okay okay enough I'm not gonna lunging no I'm sick of all this okay I've had up to here with you two. Neither of you can come to the party

C - geez what a baby