

Rachel: Well, we've got to find a new pediatrician. Ross was getting sick last night, and Emma may have caught it.

Monica: Why don't you see Dr. Gettleman?

Rachel Ross said he died.

Monica: He didn't die I just saw his daughter last week. She said he was fine. Her, on the other hand,....botched Botox.

Rachel Great. Well then, I'm going to take Emma to see him. I wonder why Ross said that he died?

Monica: Maybe he confused him with his childhood therapist.

Chandler: He saw a therapist?

Monica: He used to have a recurring nightmare It freaked him out.

Chandler: Wow, what was it?

Monica: That I was going to eat him.

Rachel My name's Rachel Greene. I have an appointment for Emma.

Receptionist: Dr. Gettleman is finishing up with a patient. He'll be out shortly.

Doctor: I think you just have a cold. It's definitely not strep.

Ross: Thanks, doctor.

*Doctor :*Would you like a lollipop?

Ross: Do you even have to ask? *(sees Rachel)* He is alive!

Monica: How was the pediatrician?

Ross: I really liked him.

Rachel Yeah, yeah. It was really, really, really good.

Ross: You promised not to say anything.

Rachel - I know. Ross still sees his pediatrician! I don't care.

Monica: Are you serious? You still see Dr. Gettleman?

Ross: He is a brilliant diagnostician!

Chandler: Diagnostician or boo-boo fixer?

Monica: Seriously, you've got to go to an appropriate doctor.

Ross: Why? I know it's a little weird, but he is a great doctor, okay? He knows my medical history. And every time I go in there, he makes a big deal. You know: "Look, it's my favorite patient."

Chandler: Does he say that before he sticks his thermometer in your tushy?

Ross: I seem to remember someone bringing his security blanket to college.

Chandler: That was not a security blanket. That was a wall hanging.

Ross: It didn't spend much time on the wall!

Ross: Excuse me. I don't mean to be a jerk...but the baby with the rash came in after me.

Receptionist: The doctor will be right with you, sir.

Little girl: Mommy, I can't find Waldo.

Ross: What, the circus? He's behind the elephant.

Wow. So your child's a big fan of the Waldo books too?

Ross: Yeah, that's how I know. I'm Ross, by the way.

Sally: Hi, I'm Sally. So, no ring. Can I assume you're also a single parent?

Ross: I am a single parent.

Sally: It's hard, isn't it? There's no time for a social life.

Where are you going to meet someone?

Ross: Let's say, I don't know, you met someone in the pediatrician's office.

Receptionist: Rossie? We're ready for you.

Ross: Yeah.. Come on, Ross Jr. It's time to go in.

Little boy: Mommy.

*Little girl :*Mommy, what's wrong with that man?

Ross: Hey, I helped you find Waldo!

