

sailing the boat /2/ shirt off or deal's off

Rachel: Look Joey, I'm sorry if **you thought I was being** mean, but you don't really know what mean is. My father **used to yell at me all the time** on the boat. I **was just being** a good teacher.

Joey: **Does** a good teacher say, "**Put down** the beer, **moron!**?"

Rachel: Well, does a good student drink seven beers before his first lesson **is over?**

Joey: Six and a half! You **knocked** that last one out of my hand! Remember?

Rachel: Yeah, I didn't **want you to get hit by** the big swinging pole.

Joey: Well, it hit me **anyway!** And it **would've hurt a lot less if I had finished** that last beer.

Rachel: All right, **y'know what?** I will try to **tone it down** and stop yelling. Although I don't really **remember yelling** at you all that much.

Joey: So you won't **boss me around anymore?** And you'll be **nice from now on?** And you'll be topless? ... Do you **want me to learn or not?!**