friends ... pete's tip

SECRETARY: There's a Miss Monica Geller here to see you.

PETE: Absolutely. **I've been expecting** her, **send her in**. Hi Monica. I was hoping to see you again. What brings you here?

MONICA: What **the hell** is this? I mean, the check you **left** at the restaurant. **Seriously**, what is this **supposed to** mean?

PETE: Well, I never know how much to **tip**. It **has always been** a problem for me.

MONICA: You're **supposed to double** the tax. Not double the tax of Romania. I mean, **what's the deal**? Is this a **bribe** that you're giving me **so that** I'll go on a date with you? **Is this how** you **get** girls to go out with you?

PETE: You're taking this all wrong. Look, if I hadn't left you that tip, you wouldn't have come here, we wouldn't be having this argument, and there wouldn't be this heat between us. That was the whole point, you see. That was why I left you that big tip. To make you come over here all upset, like girlfriends do. Come on, you gotta admit that our relationship is hitting a new level now. 'Cause you used to be like the chef, and I was the customer, and now we're like this couple that fights.

MONICA: Okay, I didn't know this for sure before but now I do. You're a loon. I don't see how you could think this was going to work out.

PETE: Look, forget the check. I like you. I think you're amazing. I think we would make a great couple. What do you say?

MONICA: I don't know. I **would hate to encourage** this kind of behaviour.

PETE: One meal! That's **all I'm asking for**. We go out, we eat, and if you don't **have a good time**, I give you ten **grand**, we **call it even**.