

# rugby /2/ no more hugs

*Later, Ross and Emily are returning from the rugby game.*

**Emily:** Now, are you sure you don't want to **go see** a doctor? Your eye's still **popping out** a little, I'll **get** some ice **when we're** home. You were **amazing** out there, **though**.

**Ross:** Oh, I was, **wasn't I?** I **made** a man **twice my size** cry. I mean, I **haven't done** that **since I was** four and I washed my dad's Porsche **with rocks**.

**Emily:** You really **enjoyed yourself**, didn't you?

**Ross:** **Are you kidding?** I hurt three huge men, I **gave** a guy a bloody nose, I mean I shouldn't be **proud of** it but I really am. And **it's all because of** you, wonderful, amazing you.

**Emily:** I think you've got **concussion**.

**Ross:** No, **I'm serious**. Thank you.

**Emily:** **You're welcome. Give me a hug.** Oh, I'm sorry. Did I hurt you?

**Ross:** **It's worth** the pain. Come on, **one more** hug. Uh, y'know what? Maybe it's not **worth it**.