

## 1.14 Fired Up and Ready to Go

(Ringing sound)

**Eve:** Oh joy, my favorite person picked up first.

**Emily:** Hello, Elizabeth.

**Eve:** Do you think using my full name gives you some kind of power over me? This isn't The Exorcist.

**Emily:** It's the only way I can greet you without wanting to bang my head into the wall. The extra syllables give me time to calm myself.

**Eve:** Didn't know I had such an effect on you.

**Emily:** Is the flirting really meant to get you anywhere or do you just like practicing on me?

**Eve:** I love your little ego. Do you ask the guy at Wendy's to back off when he offers you extra ketchup?

**Emily:** Deflect all you want. There's got to be a reason you're constantly throwing gay parties and finding yourself alone.

**Eve:** Who said I was alone?

**Emily:** Oh please, if you were with someone you would never shut up about it.

**Eve:** Or maybe it's a secret.

**Emily:** Doubtful.

**Eve:** Whatever you say....

**Abby:** Hey guys. Everyone here yet?

**Eve:** Just waiting for M to pick up.

**Abby:** She's already here??

**Eve:** Morgan? M?

**Abby:** Oh. I thought—sometimes I call Emily—

**Eve:** I'm sure you do.

**Morgan:** Hey.

**Emily:** Listen to all this enthusiasm.

**Abby:** Okay guys, just check it at the door, alright? We don't need repeat incidents.

**Eve:** There were no incidents. There was a lack of incidents.

**Emily:** Plenty of attitude though.

**Abby:** Enough. Emily, you're up.

**Eve:** Wait, Engorgio scheduled a call? Can anyone do it?

**Morgan:** Eve, chill.

**Eve:** Yes, ma'am.

**Emily:** So, I wanted to get together to talk to you guys about some interview stuff before I pursue it.

(pause for effect)

**Emily:** Basically...we emailed our Tortilla Flat creeper.

(general uproar)

**Eve:** Okay by very virtue of his name that was a bad idea.

**Morgan:** Why did you do that?

**Emily:** Listen, this guy was, in all probability, the last person to see Rose alive—

**Morgan:** So, we should go to the police.

**Emily:** We put his name out there. We've gone past 1k hits.

**Morgan:** That's not the same thing.

**Emily:** We could get some serious info from this guy.

**Morgan:** Or I put in an anonymous tip to the hotline, which I should have done days ago.

**Emily:** You can do whatever you want, but there's nothing that says I can't try to talk to this guy.

**Eve:** Except for common sense? Logical reasoning? Self-preservation?

**Morgan:** Not to mention you'd be interfering with a police investigation.

**Eve:** Abby, please talk some sense into your sidekick.

**Abby:** I...have to admit, I'm kind of with them on this.

**Emily:** I talked to you about it already.

**Abby:** Yeah but you didn't say you were actually going to try and talk to this guy in person. Plus you blurted it out then offered me Milk Duds, my kryptonite. So we didn't exactly discuss it.

**Eve:** (to herself) Who the hell likes Milk Duds?

**Emily:** I thought you wanted to go hard hitting with this.

**Eve:** (to herself) Do they even still make them?

**Abby:** I do, this is just—very—real.

**Eve:** (to herself) It's a 90s thing right?

**Emily:** (to Eve) Oh my god, shut up. (to Abby) Abby, I know it's a gamble, and questionable, and a little scary but this thing has been real from the beginning. Rose is really missing.

**Morgan:** So now you want to actually acknowledge that we've been discussing a real, active tragedy? Because it benefits you?

**Emily:** I've always known this was real, Morgan. Yes, we've been playing it kind of shallow and now we have a chance to make a real change.

**Morgan:** By going to the police!

**Emily:** But I'm right here, right now! He's talking to me. The police have to get a warrant and all sorts of other things.

**Morgan:** Have you heard of probable cause?

**Emily:** I could get info from him tonight.

**Morgan:** Gee, that makes it sound less dangerous.

**Emily:** I'm not asking for permission. I'm telling you I'm doing this so if you have interview questions you want to send me, do it.

**Eve:** Is there a way to just commit you for being a danger to yourself?

**Abby:** Em, I really don't know about this.

**Emily:** I'll be fine. This will be fine. It'll be better than that.

**Abby:** This is way out of our league.

**Emily:** You, of all people, are going to say that? You wanted to do something Abby and something solid and real is happening now.

**Eve:** This is very messed up.

**Morgan:** Your need to constantly impress has gone beyond.

**Emily:** I don't need to impress anyone.

**Morgan:** Don't you?

**Emily:** If you're jealous that's your own problem.

**Morgan:** Of what?

**Emily:** You know exactly what.

**Abby:** Oh. KAY. Enough. Clearly we're divided on this.

**Emily:** I'm doing it.

**Abby:** Em, we're all a part of this project. We have to make decisions together.

**Emily:** Well these two are buddy buddy now and decided to hate every idea I have.

**Eve:** Or we call you out on being stupid.

**Emily:** I'm not stupid enough to not see that you two have been—

**Abby:** STOP. Everyone.

(long pause)

**Abby:** Emily, no one can stop you. But we're concerned.

**Emily:** That's one way of putting it—

**Abby:** Please?

**Emily:** Sorry.

**Abby:** This could be helpful, it probably is. And Morg is right, we're probably not qualified to deal with it. But we have the information right now and can do something about it right now. So we should.

**Eve:** You've got to be kidding me.

**Abby:** I trust you, Em.

**Eve:** Vomit. Are we done here?

**Abby:** Not yet. You and Emily need to talk whatever issues you have out.

**Emily:** What about Morgan?

**Abby:** Right now it's you two. Please. For the sake of my sanity. Try to get along.

**Eve:** You mean you're not going to sit here and referee—by which I mean—babysit?

**Abby:** I don't have the mental capacity right now to balance school, and this podcast, and all of you acting like psychos at each other. I'm taking a mental health day.

**Eve:** Fine. Let's bring on the campfire songs.

(Emily groans)