

1.17 Kiss and Make Up

(sound of Morgan sighing, then ringing sound)

Emily: Hey.

Morgan: Hi.

(silence)

Morgan: Soooo...penalty box for us, huh?

Emily: Yeah, it's uh—well, I guess we should just get it over with as fast as possible right.

Morgan: Yeah, sure.

Emily: I know we don't see eye to eye on some podcast stuff.

Morgan: Well I never really seem to see eye to eye with anyone on that.

Emily: Well, there have kind of been 'teams' about it you know?

Morgan: It happens. Eve doesn't really have an opinion, for the record, she'll just pick the side that causes the most trouble.

Emily: I noticed. But anyway, I don't want you to think that I'm not a friend.

Morgan: I don't think that.

Emily: Well we—we don't really know each other at all.

(Morgan laughs)

Morgan: And we've got pretty much zero in common.

Emily: (nervous laugh) Well there is one or two things...one of them I think might be part of the problem.

Morgan: What do you mean?

Emily: Nothing—I just. I'm glad you and Eve are close.

Morgan: Oookay?

Emily: Because you probably need that. I know you've been stressed.

Morgan: Huh uh....?

Emily: (added hastily) WITH SCHOOL. School stuff.

Morgan: Okay I know this was going to be awkward but I didn't expect it be like, completely weird.

Emily: Sorry.

Morgan: Like I said, nothing in common makes this hard.

Emily: Well we could get more things in common.

Morgan: I don't think that's how this works.

Emily: Oh come on. I know you had to listen to the new Tegan and Sara album.

Morgan: (nervous) Uh...why?

Emily: Come on, did you?

Morgan: I—uh, yeah. They're cool. A friend showed them to me.

Emily: Was it Eve?

Morgan: Huh?

Emily: Listen, relax. Jokes, okay? What'd you think?

Morgan: It was good.

Emily: Oh come on, emote a little.

Morgan: I'm not really into their stuff.

Emily: Sure, okay.

Morgan: Okay seriously?

(pause)

Emily: I'm sorry. I just, we do have something in common and you know what it is. And it's okay to admit it to me. I'm your friend, or want to be, anyway. I know there's probably a reason you won't tell Abby and I'm not going to be the one to tell her.

(another pause)

Morgan: Was it obvious?

Emily: Yes and no. I just know what the struggle looks like. I'm comfortable but that doesn't mean I'm always confident. Especially when my particular sexuality gets written off as either attention seeking or a slut or some kid who can't make up her mind.

Morgan: I probably shouldn't complain.

Emily: I don't mean that either. We all struggle in our own way, no one having it worse or better makes it any less valid.

Morgan: Yeah, Eve said something similar.

Emily: Huh. Well I know why Eve didn't tell now.

Morgan: Why's that?

Emily: Because she's actually got some semblance of a nice bone in her body. I mean she'd have to for you to be....her friend.

Morgan: Right.

Emily: Anyway, pick a favorite song, I know you have one.

Morgan: I mean, the 'Boyfriend' song is pretty good.

Emily: How did I know you'd pick that?

Morgan: You asked.

Emily: Not judging. Just smug.

Morgan: Alright wise guy, which one is your favorite?

Emily: 'BWU.'

Morgan: Why?

Emily: I can relate.

Morgan: Whatever that means.

Emily: I don't make fun of your choice.

Morgan: Just commenting.

Emily: So what else? You catch up on *Faking It* yet?

Morgan: What is it with you and Eve wanting me to watch every single gay thing out there.

Emily: Because it's the best way to express all that pent up sexual and romantic energy. Especially while still keeping it on the DL.

Morgan: You basically took the words right out of Eve's mouth.

Emily: The only reason I'm not offended by that possibility is because it's an object truth. You want to see stories that you could relate to, unfortunately we all have to watch the same 8 queer shows because entertainment media is garbage about it.

Morgan: I watch whatever, usually.

Emily: Oh come on, you can't honestly tell me you watch everything and don't think 'this would be better with lesbians' at least once.

Morgan: Well I *might* have had a thing for Peggy and her roommate.

Emily: Boom. Welcome to the club.

Morgan: But you're pan though right? Don't you get that kind of self representative satisfaction out of everything?

Emily: Well I recognize chemistry where it is. I don't mind real, well thought out het love stories but I also want people to acknowledge when there's some seriously gay shit going on and they want to pass it off as gals being pals.

(Morgan hums)

Emily: I can tone down the academia if you want.

Morgan: No, I got it.

Emily: So, *Faking It*?

Morgan: It ended, right? Why should I bother.

Emily: Because it's amazing and everyone is dumb about.

Morgan: What a case.

Emily: Actually, all things considered, you might see a lot of yourself in there. There's love triangles—

Morgan: Why would I see myself in a love triangle?

Emily: Uh—I was going to follow that up with that she gets feelings for her....Actually, just, watch it whenever. No spoilers from me.

Morgan: Compelling.

Emily: If you weren't leaving I'd say we could start a queer book club at school.

Morgan: Now that's something I could get behind. I wanted a book club in high school for years. But I couldn't find the required 9 other people as nerdy as me.

Emily: I could have been on it stat. Maybe I still have a shot senior year.

Morgan: Not if the tyrant Yorck has his way. Worst principal ever.

(pause)

Emily: This isn't so bad right, being civil? Maybe even the inklings of friendship?

Morgan: Yeah...it's...it's cool.

Emily: Something still bothering you?

Morgan: No, I just—how's uh, Abby been? You guys hang out a lot right?

Emily: We went to dinner a few times and did a movie.

Morgan: (dejected) Oh.

Emily: To put it to you this way...you being her best friend and 'approving' of me makes me pretty happy.

Morgan: Approv....? Oh. Uh, yeah, cool.

Emily: We'll see though. She doesn't seem all that interested in anyone right now.

Morgan: No, she doesn't, does she.

Emily: But, she'll be happy to hear our meeting went better than me and Eve.

Morgan: When'd you talk to her?

Emily: Uhhhh...a few days ago. It was short. Eve brand of sweet.

Morgan: Sounds about right.

Emily: But, this was cool.

Morgan: Yeah.

Emily: Go watch *Faking It*.

Morgan: Whatever.