

1.19 Closure

Eve: I'm serious, it's a Lifetime movie.

Morgan: That Christian, suburban stay-at-home-mom who secretly drinks wine at 11am on a Tuesday shit? Really?

Eve: That was so descriptive, I can't even argue. But I swear, it's a lesbian remake of *Mother, May I Flirt With Danger*.

Morgan: I didn't even know there was a first one of those.

Eve: Well there was, and it was about the straights. This one has got lesbian vampires galore--though they did go the sausage fest *Dracula* route with it--But there's even a surprisingly in depth sex scene.

Morgan: 'Surprisingly in depth'?

Eve: Hands were definitely placed in places and moving in specific ways.

Morgan: How provocative.

Eve: For Lifetime it is.

Morgan: Any word on whether or not those two women from the *Finding Dory* trailer were actually lesbians?

Eve: Well, I know what I believe.

Morgan: Right.

Eve: But I DVR'd this movie, we should watch.

(Morgan groans)

Eve: I swear it's not going to be like *Imagine Me and You*. I don't know every word to this one.

Morgan: Fine, we can watch it. But I need to finish this stupid FAFSA paperwork first.

Eve: Shouldn't you have done that like 8 million years ago?

Morgan: Well the stupid dude at Financial Aid was like 'we don't process undeclared undergrad FAFSAs until August'.

Eve: Gross.

Morgan: It's just a great omen for the fall.

Eve: Once it's out of the way, you'll be fine. Stop catastrophizing school. It's college, we all do it.

Morgan: It just feels like everyone is so much more prepared than me. People already printed out their syllabuses---

Eve: Because they're overachievers.

Morgan: I didn't even totally nail down my housing yet—

Eve: That's what boxes on the street are for.

Morgan: Abby's already in like three clubs—

Eve: Because she never sleeps.

(Morgan sighs)

Eve: Bad topic?

Morgan: I really shouldn't feel like total garbage every time I think about my best fucking friend but I just see instagram posts or something on Facebook and I'm like 'is Emily there? Are they out together?' I'm a nutcase.

Eve: You're not a nutcase, you've got a crush and you're jealous. Everyone does this at least once in their life. I will admit the advent of Millennial social media has made it way easier to fall in the pit of obsessive virtual stalking, but being infatuated? Feeling bummed that you're left out or there's things you're not a part of? Natural.

Morgan: I just thought I'd be over this by now. That's how crushes work right? It's like an intense month and then you're like 'wow, I was so dumb and crazy for thinking I was in love with my best friend.'

Eve: Well, if you don't get some kind of closure or tension release, it'll build up, ya know? You may not like it, but you're basically going to have to get a rejection or love declaration at this point.

Morgan: No fucking way.

Eve: You have to rip the band aid off. There's no way to rationally think through a crush because it's all like hyper emotion. You have to just get it to snap. It'll land one way or the other.

Morgan: Are you so knowledgeable about this for my sake or yours?

Eve: What do you mean?

Morgan: Emily.

Eve: What about her?

Morgan: Well apart from the fact that she fucking knows about us-FYI, which is making me super nervous—don't pretend like you're not super in love with her having a thing for Abby either.

Eve: We don't know there's an actual thing to be discussing and I don't know what you're talking about.

Morgan: Oh please, I've seen you naked, don't lie to me now.

Eve: I'm not lying.

Morgan: You may think you're not lying but somewhere you know why you like to pick on her so much.

Eve: Why are we even discussing this? Is this appropriate relationship talk? About how you think I have a crush on another girl.

Morgan: This isn't a relationship and we chat all the time about me and Abby, why not take a look at Eve and Emily?

Eve: Nothing to look at. I'm just glad I don't have to deal with her come fall.

Morgan: Why? So you can get some semblance of mental health back? If you believe the things you said about crushes then being away at school is probably just going to make it worse.

Eve: Look, I'll admit she's cute in an incredibly infuriating way. I admire that spark plug attitude.

Morgan: You're allowed to have feelings you know. You're a nice person when you want to be.

Eve: Oh please.

Morgan: You helped me out a ton, just because you wanted to. And you wanted to go to the police about this Rose stuff too, because you know it's the right thing to do.

Eve: And those two—highly unrelated, I'll point out—things don't equate to me having a crush on Emily.

Morgan: No, they prove that you're an actual persona and not some techno robot here to spread queer values like you want everyone to think. And what proves that you have a crush is that you won't ever stop talking about her.

Eve: Yeah, I bitch about her.

Morgan: Exactly. So do something about it before you head off to school and make yourself miserable thinking about what could have been.

Eve: And what about you and Abby? You're going to different schools, how do you think you're going to feel when she puts up selfies at parties and crap?

Morgan: Deflecting onto me isn't going to help anyone.

Eve: I just don't want to talk about this. Let's talk about how fucked up it is that we still haven't gone to the police with this stuff? I mean we identified the last person to see Rose alive.

Morgan: I know. Abby keeps saying we have to have some kind of democratic meeting about when and how to do it.

Eve: Withholding information about a case from the police because there might be a story? She's going to be a great journalist.

Morgan: She doesn't want to be that kind of journalist.

Eve: Has a funny way of showing it. Why don't we just do it?

Morgan: Do what?

Eve: Go ourselves, I've got the interview file on my computer. Let's do it.

Morgan: I don't know...

Eve: You screamed about wanting to go to the police like a week ago.

Morgan: We should at least tell them.

Eve: So they can say no and get pissy? M, this girl is running out of time. We can't sit here and debate how this will affect our incredibly fucked up relationship dynamics.

(pause)

Morgan: You're right.

Eve: Thank you. So let's table the teen drama and make a difference. Basically what Abby wanted from the beginning. She's getting it.

Morgan: Okay. Fine. I'm on my way over.