

1.20 Penny Drops

Abby: Hey guys! It's week...uh...5? I'm not sure at this point. But you know the drill—Now on... Crap. (takes a breath) Hey guys! Us again, back for another podcast update. We've been--wait. Okay....Hey guys!

(sound of door opening)

Emily: Hey.

Abby: Oh hey. Guess you're the one who rang the doorbell during take 4.

Emily: Take 4?

Abby: Practicing my intros. I always kind of rambled better than I wrote so I figured my blog contribution to the site should be just some kind of audio blog or something. (*consider removing later*)

Emily: Right. Cool.

Abby: (teasing) Good to know you pay attention to the site.

Emily: I do...just, mainly the parts that have to do with me.

(Abby laughs)

Abby: What's up?

Emily: Oh, you know. I just wanted to uh...well no. I did have a reason for coming over.

Abby: I figured.

Emily: We had fun yesterday at the fair right?

Abby: Yeah. Are you asking me to go again? Because there's only so much funnel cake a girl can take.

Emily: No. I just, wanted to ask you something, I guess, is the best way to put it.

Abby: Put what?

Emily: Well, it's just—

Abby: Yo, sit down before you knock over my trashcan with all that pacing.

Emily: Sorry.

Abby: You didn't rob anything did you?

Emily: No. I'm nervous for a much stupider reason.

Abby: Because you *helped* someone rob someplace?

Emily: No. Just. I, personally, had a lot of fun yesterday.

Abby: Okaaay...(clicking sounds) Sorry, I'm just going through some old files. I'm listening through, keep going.

Emily: And it made me realize—well not 'realize' I knew already. But I guess it made it suddenly really, really important to me that I like—feel certain ways, about certain things.

Abby: Right...

Emily: About certain people. Like, I want to do what we did yesterday, again.

Abby: Okay. We can do that.

Emily: But I want it to be just you and me again. Like, where one of us pays and we both dress up even though we don't have to.

Abby: Huh?

Emily: I mean, I'm trying to like—ask you out.

(pause, clicking sounds die off)

Abby: Oh. *Oh*. Okay.

Emily: Yeah.

Abby: Right. Okay. Yeah.

Emily: This is a promising reaction.

Abby: No, it's fine. Let me just save this. So we can...discuss.

(clicking sounds)

Emily: Yeah. I'm sorry if this makes this totally weird and I don't even know what your dating preferences are but I know mine and we had fun so I thought I'd give it a shot—

(recording gets turned on)

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

Abby: What in the...?

Emily: Is it an old file?

Abby: Yeah but I don't remember us recording this.

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.*

Abby: What is she talking about?

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.'*

Abby: Holy crap...

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 thing with Abby either.*

(clicks)

Abby: Wait. What the fuck?

Emily: Uhhh

Abby: What the hell?

Emily: That...was...

Abby: That file was from yesterday.

(Emily tries to form words)

Abby: What the hell? You knew?

Emily: I mean.

Abby: They said you knew. What did you know?

Emily: I mean...it's kind of...obvious, from that.

Abby: Morgan's...gay?

Emily: Well, we don't know.

Abby: We. So 'we' all know Morgan at the very least likes girls. Me, in particular.

Emily: I—this really isn't my place.

Abby: Well you're here, and involved, clearly.

Emily: I'm not involved.

Abby: But you knew. And you guys were keeping it a secret?

Emily: It was—is—Morgan's secret, Morgan's life. Not my place to go out of my way to do something she didn't want.

Abby: Clearly it's Eve's secret too.

Emily: I can't really speak to those two. I just know what I know.

Abby: Which is?

Emily: Yes, Morgan realized she likes girls. Yes, she and Eve started some kind of hook up relationship or something.

Abby: And the parts about me?

Emily: Not something that was really my place.

Abby: Are you kidding me?

Emily: Listen, whatever you're feeling take a breather, channel it, think about it. But please don't...don't bust in guns blazing at her or anything.

Abby: I just—I need, this is insane.

Emily: I know. Well I don't know how you feel. But I know it's probably confusing.

Abby: I have to talk to her.

Emily: Okay, yes. But, formulate it first? Give it a minute?

Abby: I will. I just—I have to talk to her.