

## 1.21 Expectation

(We hear both taking a breath separately)

**Abby:** So. Hey.

**Morgan:** Hi. I should probably have a better greeting than that. But it's me right? No need to be weird about it. Even though I basically just made it weird.

**Abby:** This is awkward, for sure. But, we need to talk—well that sounds bad, people in movies say that and it always means something bad. This isn't bad.

**Morgan:** Well, it is weird though right? A little? But, nothing in life is 100% comfortable.

**Abby:** I just—before we keep going, I want you to know—I know. About—I know about you. I know about how you've been feeling recently.

**Morgan:** This is—well, you know, a shocker...probably.

**Abby:** It's a shock. No way around that. For sure right out of left field.

**Morgan:** I wanted you to know though. I didn't mean to keep it a secret—well, I did, obviously. But, I didn't like it.

**Abby:** I get it. I mean, that doesn't mean I'm super okay with it because honestly I didn't even sleep last night—

**Morgan:** I didn't want to wig you out—

**Abby:** But I do, objectively, understand the secrecy. I guess the thing that bugs me the most is that...everyone else knew?

**Morgan:** Eve knew. For a while. I didn't tell her, she basically cornered me and forced it out of me. Which sucked. But she had good intentions. Emily is just observant—and apparently overheard some stuff she shouldn't have.

**Abby:** I guess, it just bugs me, you know? Even if other people knowing wasn't intentional.

**Morgan:** I know it doesn't make you feel any better.

**Abby:** I'm trying to look at this outside my own head. This isn't about me.

**Morgan:** I want you to be a part of it, because you're Abby and I'm Morgan and we weren't going to let college separate us, how could something as stupid as this ruin it?

**Abby:** This is your thing, and it's important. So yeah, it's gonna be monumental to you. And it's monumental to me. Not because I see you differently, but because you were going through things I couldn't help you with.

**Morgan:** I was afraid being honest with you meant I was going to fuck things up though. That's why I did it.

**Abby:** I was probably too close to the situation for you to feel totally comfortable.

**Morgan:** I think it was me though, feeling selfish? Like I told myself I didn't want to make you uncomfortable, but I think I was just trying to hold onto you.

**Abby:** Thinking I was going to hate you or something probably must have just torn you up inside.

**Morgan:** How could I not be terrified? You're my Abby and losing you would have been devastating. And right before our lives are about to get totally thrown out of whack.

**Abby:** We don't have to talk about the other side to this, if you don't want to you.

**Morgan:** I don't want to make you any more uncomfortable by bringing up....*that*.

**Abby:** I will listen. I think we should talk about it, if you're ready.

**Morgan:** I'm not sure I'm ready for it yet. There's like an adjustment period to all the secrets I've been keeping. One at a time: I'm queer.

**Abby:** You liking girls is A okay with me. I think it's great. And, honestly, I've been thinking about some stuff too...but it's not about me. It's about you.

**Morgan:** I'm feeling better already, honestly. Like, right then, it's like a weight got lifted off my chest.

**Abby:** And I want this to be freeing for you. Take a breath and let it all out.

**Morgan:** Other people knowing didn't bother me, it was just you. And the reason for that might be obvious, but I have no excuse.

**Abby:** For now I want you to focus on being you and being proud of that, don't worry about me. I'm really happy for you.

**Morgan:** I think this went really well, it's a good start, anyway.

**Abby:** This was great, we can keep going from here, when you're ready.

(pause, each take a breath)

**Abby:** so what did you think, it went well?

**Emily:** Yeah, I think you said everything you needed too.

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**Morgan:** I can't believe you fucking talked me into telling her.

**Eve:** (in English accent, like in the movie) Have a little pride!

**Morgan:** Kind of a different concept.

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**Emily:** I think you and Morgan are gonna be fine.

**Abby:** Really? Okay cool. I mean there's a *lot* I kind of held back on.

**Emily:** You can stow the less pleasant feelings for later. Right now it's just important to let her know you're there for her.

**Abby:** Cool.

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**Eve:** When are you going to talk to her?

**Morgan:** Soon? I don't know.

**Eve:** She's online. Call her now.

**Morgan:** Hell no.

**Eve:** The band aid, fucking rip it. Skin and all.

**Morgan:** Fuck, fuck, fuck. Fine.

(call sound)

**Abby:** Oh shit.

**Emily:** What?

**Abby:** She's calling me. Fuck, I'm not ready.

**Emily:** Relax, it's your best friend, not a press conference.

**Abby:** Okay. I can do this. Okay.

(takes a breath, clicks answer)