

1.08 Best Friend Subtext

Morgan: You're wrong, but okay.

Abby: You know, I have a list of every time you've said that and every time in the end you ended up admitting I was right.

Morgan: I'm going to call bullshit on that one.

Abby: I'm serious, it goes all the way back to 3rd grade. And yes, you did have this sass level back then.

Morgan: Whatever. Joan is not going to pick David.

Abby: Well she's def not picking Eduardo. That guy is a total sleaze.

Morgan: You thinking he's a sleaze has nothing to do with her opinion.

Abby: He's going to end up on To Catch a Predator.

Morgan: They don't have that show any more.

Abby: They'd bring it back for this guy.

Morgan: Do you ever wonder why there's never a gay version of The Bachelorette?

Abby: I guess I never really thought about it.

Morgan: I mean, I think queer couples would be too smart to play into this crap, but the acknowledgement would be nice. It's all so heteronormative.

Abby: It's like Eve just crawled in your mouth and started talking.

Morgan: I do do my own research you know.

Abby: Why?

Morgan: ...Uh, just because. It's good to be informed. I mean statistics show that a third of the population at this point identifies as an orientation other than straight. I want to be inclusive.

Abby: Right. I guess that's smart. I mean my favorite journalist is bisexual so, I suppose I should try that too.

Morgan: Being bisexual?

Abby: Research you dork. I mean, Jessa Hinton is all over blogs and internet media and was a reporter for ESPN.

Morgan: She's also bi.

Abby: See. You were right. Research. I'm sure there are people who also did some freaky X-Files level stuff back in the day before really getting into it. And you can always go back to those roots.

Morgan: Like a cover piece on a visiting shaman telling Obama his aura?

Abby: The point is fringe topics and the internet can help you get big.

Morgan: What happens to the fringe topics after that though?

Abby: I don't know, why?

Morgan: Just curious. I mean, I figured the stories were the important thing.

Abby: Look, I'm not deaf and I have been paying attention. I know you're grumpy.

Morgan: I'm fine.

Abby: Morg, it's me. And Eve's not here to make a comment. I know this bothers you.

Morgan: I just know how committed you are to stuff. I know how badly you want this to work out for you. Journalism is definitely your calling but...don't get lost in it? This is a real story, and it's heartbreaking enough already.

Abby: I know. And I know my excitement probably comes off the wrong way. It just feels real now, you know? We're doing something good, it's working. It just makes me happy to see.

Morgan: Well, if you're happy, I'm happy.

Abby: How sweet.

Morgan: It doesn't mean you're right about The Bachelorette.

Abby: We can agree to disagree there.

Silence

Abby: Hey, can I ask you something.

Morgan: Sure.

Abby: Did you really go out with the cheer squad?

Morgan: Yeah, why wouldn't I?

Abby: Because you've been acting weird and Eve has too.

Morgan: Yeah well, she needs to mind her own business.

Abby: You know you can tell me anything right? Even if you were off burying a body.

(Silence)

Abby: Oh god, were you?

Morgan: No. It was just embarrassing and not a big deal.

Abby: What did you, go to the comic book store or something?

Morgan: It's nothing, seriously.

Abby: You're the boss. (Beat) Did you pick your roommates yet?

Morgan: No, I'll probably do random.

Abby: Bad idea considering you're the most picky person I know.

Morgan: I'm mellow.

Abby: You used to clean my room for me so it was compliant to your standards for sleepovers.

Morgan: I'm a creature of habit.

Abby: The phrase you're looking for is up-tight.

Morgan: If I was loosey goosey like you maybe I always would have ended up getting locked out on a 115 degree day. Twice.

Abby: The world is too exciting to be keeping track of keys 24/7.

Morgan: How the hell are you going to survive without me?

Abby: I don't know, that's part of the problem. I'm trying to mentally prepare myself for being more than a bike ride away from you.

Morgan: Well, there's other ways. It might be an expensive Uber trip but there's always a bus.

Abby: Yeah but what happens when I decide I want a *Buffy* night or we should watch a crappy B horror movie on Netflix and like 'oh nope, Morgan is a four hour bus ride away.'

Morgan: That'll give it time to buffer.

Abby: You're ridiculous.

Morgan: Ain't no mountain high enough.

Abby: Please don't start singing.

Morgan: The ladies love my singing voice.

Abby: Ladies? Weirdo. Speaking of ladies, have you texted Rick at all?

Morgan: Oh. Uh...no. Not yet.

Abby: Look, I know you're not a huge dating person but I honestly think he'd be good for you. He's basically male you.

Morgan: Trust me, the last thing I want to do is date myself. The second to last thing I want to do is date a *male* version of me.

Abby: I read an article about how people either want to date someone exactly like them or someone who is their total opposite.

Morgan: I think I'm an opposite kind of gal...Well, maybe not completely opposite.

Abby: We could make a marriage pact for when we're 40. Just do it.

Morgan: Wouldn't be so bad.

Abby: Well, besides the sexual frustration.

Morgan: Yeah, because I've got *none* of that right now.

Abby: Why, who are you crushing on??

Morgan: No one. Nothing. I just mean generally. Hormonal teenager, you know.

Abby: You'd tell me though right, if you liked someone, or if you start dating someone at school.

Morgan: Yeah, of course....why?

Abby: Because we're best friends and I need to know first. Before your mother.

Morgan: Right.

Abby: I don't think either of us have actually really dated anyone before. Like seriously. That's going to be weird.

Morgan: Why?

Abby: Well like, I ask if you want to get dinner or something and you say 'Can't, I'm going out with Chad tonight.'

Morgan: Chad? Really?

Abby: Point is, I'm likely to get jealous.

Morgan: Trust me: same.

Abby: You're just not allowed to leave me, okay? No moving to Minsk or Alaska or South Africa because of his job or something alright?

Morgan: I would never.

Abby: Now, you come over, let's get pizza. And let's just have some mindless reality TV binging. No guy talk, no college talk, no podcast talk.

Morgan: I'll remind you you started all three of those talks but yes ma'am.

Abby: hush.