

1.09 Netflix and Chill

Morgan: I only agreed to this if I got to pick the movie.

Eve: I don't remember that ever being in the text exchange yesterday.

Morgan: I 100% said 'I get to pick the movie.'

Eve: Let's investigate shall we...

Morgan: What even is the point of this? What if my internet buffers slow or something, you're totally going to spoil it for me.

Eve: Oh yeah, 30 seconds ahead, a real doozy. This isn't Game of Thrones.

Morgan: Can we please just watch my pick?

Eve: A fucking Disney movie? No. You can watch that any time.

Morgan: You can watch anything, anytime. That's the point of Netflix.

Eve: Yeah and you have every one of those movies on DVD. You're such a cheerleader sometimes.

Morgan: Charismatic? Physically flawless? I'm flattered you noticed.

Eve: We need to work on your flirting.

Morgan: I was not—

Eve: Okay found it. Me: 'It'll be chill, promise. Netflix and.' And then you said 'Fine, whatever, don't pick anything dumb.' So, as you can see from the evidence, your honor, you relinquished movie picking rights to me for this little shindig.

Morgan: Does it have to be this one?

Eve: Imagine Me & You is a queer viewing requirement. Consider this homework. With popcorn.

Morgan: I'm out of popcorn.

Eve: You really are determined to be miserable aren't you? At least it's not Blue is the Warmest Color. You're for sure not there yet. The 100 took a LGBT nosedive so we're not even gonna get into that. How do you feel about lesbian vampires—

Morgan: I feel like I'd rather be watching mindless fun. Isn't that what Netflix is for.

Eve: Listen, you're frustrated. Romantically, sexually, probably even platonically. Since we're not going to solve your heart woes right this second you can at least indulge in some escapism. Watch two ladies who overcome odds to end up together. Plus Lena Heady is hot.

Morgan: Whatever, just start the movie.

Eve: I'm gonna countdown from 3 okay? When I say go—go, not 1—is when you start.

Morgan: Roger that.

Eve: 3...2...1...

(Pause)

Morgan: Seriously?

Eve: And....

Morgan: I hate you.

Eve: Go.

(click/space bar sound) [put in general tv BG noise throughout this part? -dylan]

Eve: And here we are, on an adventure. Put on the subtitles, I'm going to have a lot of comments.

Morgan: Wow. What an incentive for further movie watching experiences with you.

Eve: Just enjoy it, okay? Like I said, this is some escapism Gay romcom, we don't get enough of those.

Morgan: The fact that you think I need an education on this.

Eve: It's the stages of realizing your sexuality: panic, stress, acceptance, baby gay mode, full gay mode, happily ever after.

Morgan: What I mean is, I also have Google and can easily--

Eve: Shush, they're meeting at the wedding.

Morgan: Oh my god.

Eve: Classic.

Morgan: This movie came out in 2005.

Eve: Modern classic.

(silence)

Eve: Listen, I know I bust your balls a lot—

Morgan: Can we please get a female equivalent for that term.

Eve: Obliterate your ovaries? Uppercut your uterus?

Morgan: Nevermind.

Eve: Anyway, I get it okay. I'm pushy and I make you uncomfortable 90% of the time.

Morgan: So it's not just me who noticed, great. And you continue to do it because...?

Eve: Because I was there too once. When I was like 12, but it's something we all go through. The difference is I didn't have a me to help me.

Morgan: What?

Eve: I had to be my own gay guru. So maybe now I'm a little cocky because I got through it all on my own. I feel comfortable with myself, and that came from me. But that doesn't mean I couldn't have used some help you know? I just want to treat you like you belong.

Morgan: I don't feel like I don't.

Eve: You don't feel even a little bit lonely in all this? You can't even talk to your best friend about how you feel.

Morgan: How is this supposed to make me feel better?

Eve: My point is, it's okay to say 'hey, I need some help.'

Morgan: And you think you should be that person?

Eve: If you don't want me to, then I won't. And I promise I won't tell anyone. But I'm offering.

(silence)

Eve: Ring in the punch bowl. Classic.

(Morgan laughs a little)

Eve: It doesn't have to be queer etiquette 101 or anything like that.

(pause movie)

Let's just hang out. We can take some fakes and check out a gay bar or two. You can go to another one of my parties and actually remember it. We could go to Phoenix pride and not tell anyone, you name it.

Morgan: Would you settle for some good old fashion movie and food?

Eve: That works too. There's this new vegan café down in Queen Creek I wanted to try.

Morgan: Are you committing to the full vegan thing now?

Eve: Turns out the Epidermis is vegetarian, I have to one up her.

Morgan: Seriously?

Eve: I refuse to let that little tadpole get away with this.

(Morgan laughs more)

Eve: What about the state fair? That's a thing that's happening.

Morgan: Hmm...

Eve: We could ride rides—but maybe not because I have a hard rule about not doing anything I think someone might die for in *Final Destination*. We can play games, I could win you a fucking teddy bear.

Morgan: Or I could win you one.

Eve: Boom. Now we're talking. I'll even buy you a corndog. Maybe even bring a flask.

Morgan: Really?

Eve: Drunk state fair and corndogs, with me. Come on, what could be better?

Morgan: Well...

Eve: You know how Sims have the little plus signs above their head when they talk gibberish to each other and they're getting along?

Morgan: Yeah...?

Eve: I think that just happened for us.

Morgan: And that's what I'll tell the grandkids when they ask.

Eve: So we're doing this? You, me, bonding? Without death threats?

Morgan: Death threats are a fundamental part of how we operate.

Eve: True, okay we each get 3.

Morgan: I'll try not to use them up too fast.

Eve: Now, that that's settled, we need to return to this lovely, lovely film.

Morgan: (groan) Seriously?

Eve: Uh, yeah? Listen, I know I'm backing off the Gay Agenda™ but that starts tomorrow because you really need to be at least be able to properly quote 'you're a wanker number 9.'

Morgan: Will it be on the test?

Eve: Maybe it will, maybe it won't. That's the fun.

(pause)

Eve: I'm winking. By the way. If this was text it would be easier to communicate. Winky face emoji.

Morgan: Shut up so I can watch.