# Episode 31: August 1-6, 2000

(INTRO MUSIC)

# <u>Scene 31.1</u>

OLIVIA

Hello listeners! Tammi's here with me today!

TAMMI

Hi Olivia! And hi, listeners, of course! (small laugh)

OLIVIA

I asked Tammi to support me today, I- I thought last week was quite tough.

TAMMI

Yeah. I listened too.

OLIVIA

Hard to know what to say, really.

TAMMI

Well. (beat) We've had some really mixed reactions from listeners.

OLIVIA

Yes. And thank you for reacting, and for staying with us on this journey, listeners. It can't always be easy for you, either. But we really appreciate your feedback and support.

TAMMI

We do. Speaking of which, you have some news, right?

OLIVIA

Yes! Some of you may remember that I got a message from a listener in Wellington in one of our first episodes - Cassandra.

TAMMI

Yes - back in February. She thought she knew Jess, right?

OLIVIA

Right. Cassandra and I have e-mailed a bit after that, and she did know both of my parents, and Maia. She's a librarian actually and worked at one of the Auckland libraries back in 2000. (excited and nervous) And... she thinks she might have a lead on finding (beat) Mike. Aaaah! So, tell the listeners what we're doing next week, Tammi.

TAMMI

We're going to be in Wellington and talk to Cassandra!

#### OLIVIA

We are! We were going anyway, as there's a field trip starting from Wellington all of next week, so we are taking the train a few days early. Gives us a chance to explore Wellington, too! And Cassandra has agreed to talk to us ON the podcast, so you guys are going to get to hear what she has to say.

TAMMT

Yes! I just hope I can get the mics and everything to work.

OLIVIA

Thanks for all the help, Tammi. I couldn't do it without you!

TAMMI

No problem. I am having fun. Well, most of the time. Last week's voice mails were... no fun at all.

OLIVIA

No. But... Shall we?

TAMMI

All right.

OLIVIA

So... Last week Rachel and Jess were rejected by a homophobe landlord, and Kat got very drunk and... horrible things happened. (beat) Let's hope things are a little better this week. You want to say it, Tammi?

TAMMI

(smiles) Of course. Welcome... to the year 2000.

### <u>Scene 31.2</u>

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

**JESS** 

Kat! Are you all right? (deep breath) I am freaking out over here. Oh, and \*don't\* read the audition monologue I sent! God. Didn't think this would happen, was only trying to give you something really dramatic to work with. I'll write you another, all right? Just throw it away, don't read it, please! (breathes, mumbles) Fuck. I think... I think maybe you need to go away for a while. Maybe visit your mother again? Get some distance? And think? Or go stay with the flatmates for a few days? Something! I- this- (anguished) don't let him do this to you. Please. Ugh. I have to go or I'll be late for class. I love you. So much.

(clicks)

## <u>Scene 31.3</u>

### (Modem dial-up tone) (click)

KAT

(clicks)

# <u>Scene 31.4</u>

### (Modem dial-up tone) (click)

**JESS** 

Hi Mrs- Kirsten. Sorry! Still stuck on calling my friends' parents Mr and Mrs... (smiles) I'm trying to be more Swedish! Danish? Anyways. It's Jess. You said I could leave you a message, so here I am. (deep breath) I'm worried about Kat too. And things are... it's not sounding like it's getting better. And I suggested she go away for a bit, maybe visit you, or something else, but just to get some perspective, you know? And she seemed to think it was a good idea. So I thought maybe if you want you could talk to her about it? Thank you. So much. And I hope at some point I will be able to visit you again, and sit and talk to you in your beautiful garden. (sigh) Anyways... Kat and I usually say 'oceans of hugs' in the voice mails, I wanna send that to you too so - oceans of hugs!

(clicks)

# Scene 31.5

### (Modem dial-up tone) (click)

#### CLAIRE

(ex-calling while drunk) Hey Jess. It's Claire. Again. (drunken sigh) I heard all about your... 'domestic bliss' from Emma. A girlfriend and a baby, huh? Well good for you. (beat) Good. For. You. Not so good for me, though, right? (snort) Rose up and left me and you are on the other side of the fucking world... Did anyone tell you why she left? Well, did they? (beat) She found someone else. Some nasty piece of shit. Cheated on me. (American accent) Bee-atch. Some would say it (funny voice) 'serves me right'... (feels guilty but doesn't want to acknowledge it) Yeah... Said I was (different funny voice) 'too controlling'. Yeah. Am I? (more serious) I mean, was I? Ugh. Why am I telling \*you\* all this?
(drunken sigh) How are things in (fake NZ accent) Kiwi-land? They
nice to you? (beat) Are you happy, Jess? Happier than- (pause)
Course you are. O-K. Have a happy happy life, right? Cheers! (takes
a swig from a beer bottle)

(clicks)

# <u>Scene 31.6</u>

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

**JESS** 

Kat! Hope everything's better. And yes I get worse hangovers these days too. Guess we're not eighteen anymore (smiles)... Take care of \*you\*, all right? (small laugh) Pretty Woman references never really work do they? It's that prostitution thing. (beat) Anyways. Oh! Guess who drunk-dialled me? Claire. It was... It was sad, really. And unsettling, but much less so than last time. I've moved on. Not completely, it still hurts, but it is healing. I think maybe she wanted to apologize but... couldn't. She never was any good at that sort of thing. Maybe- (beat) Can't believe I'm saying this. Maybe you should hang out with her sometime? If you want. She seems lonely. And unhappy. And you used to like each other. You could do something fun, cheer both of you up. Yeah. If you feel like it. (beat) You sure you're all right, my dear? Still think you should consider going away somewhere for some perspective... Anyways. (beat) Rachel and I have a lead on a new apartment. It's a one-bed in Mount Eden, and I'm not letting myself get too excited after last week's horror story... But everyone can't be an asshole, right? I actually made it clear in my latest e-mail that we are a couple, so if they are assholes we should find out without having to meet them, at least... Also I am slowly getting going on the theory/analysis part of my dissertation. Not even close to as much fun as the screenplay part but still interesting. I am sending you the latest screenplay version probably... tomorrow? Oh. Yeah. The audition monologue. I'm sorry. Or- I'm glad you liked it. But I think I'll write you another one just in case. How about one where you are scared of growing old or something? If that happens to you, it will be years from now, so, yeah... (smiles) I should go. Bri (Bree) is making something deliciously cheesy for dinner, I can smell it from here (sniffs) Love you!

## <u>Scene 31.7</u>

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

KAT

Hello Jess. I am sooo tired! I've been to one of those all-day auditions - I got called back twice which is why it took so long and then in the end I (bitterly) of course didn't get it. 'Cause there's

always someone else more right for the part, and they're sorry, but thanks for taking the time, and bla-de-bla-de-bla... Won't even tell you what it was for. All gone now... (sighs) Seems I am able to get some ads, but haven't done any proper acting since... Shit. Since that stupid panto at Christmas. And panto only barely qualifies as acting... (sighs) Of course the ads are acting too, but... It's different. Maybe I should just figure out something else to do? Like... Maybe... (pause) No. I've thought about this so many times and there is nothing else I want to do. (sighs) If only they would let me do it... Like everything else in my life I have no control over it... (beat) My mother called. She suggested I come visit her for my birthday - she'd buy the plane ticket - which is lovely but I don't know... She also said she'd treat us to a birthday phone call which honestly is the biggest draw - to be able to actually TALK to you again, even for a short while would be ... so amazing. (smiles) I should go, right? Next week Johnno and I are visiting both of his parents - sets of parents - in Devon, so I could probably use a rest after that. I'll talk to him, see if he's OK with me going ho- to Sweden for a few days. OK. Time to go sleep. Fingers crossed the new apartment works out - I am so sorry about that awful landlord. And how is Bri (Bree) settling in at uni? I love you. Oceans!

## <u>Scene 31.8</u>

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

OLIVIA

Hello, we're back.

TAMMI

We are. And that was... pretty much all right.

OLIVIA

Yeah. Or... no. Kat still doesn't seem to be OK. At all.

TAMMI

You're right. Well you know she's OK in the now, at least.

OLIVIA

True. (smiles) Easy to forget it was so long ago.

TAMMI

Yes. Maybe you should ask her to be on the podcast sometime?

OLIVIA

Maybe. She might want to, I suppose. Though people may advise her against it. I will ask.

TAMMI

Good. Anything else?

OLIVIA

No, that's all for today. Next week we'll be recording in Wellington, so, um, see you there!

TAMMI

Hear you there? (BOTH laugh)

OLIVIA Right. Bye!

TAMMI Bye!

(Trailer for Witchever Path)

OLIVIA

If you know anything about my biological father - Mike - please let me know, I would very much like to get in touch with him. (pause) Please e-mail me at y2kpod@gmail.com, find me on Twitter or Instagram @y2kpod. Also check out our webpage, at y2kpod.com, where you can find out more about the show, and, of course, listen to all the episodes. We are also on Apple Podcasts, Google Podcasts, Spotify and wherever you get your podcasts. If you like Y2K, please tell your friends to listen too! And if you want to support the show further - thank you so much - you can do that by going to patreon.com[slash]y2kpod and pledging a monthly amount - from 1 US dollar you get all our episodes early! So if you were a patron, you could check out next week's episode in just a few days. I am so very happy and so grateful to our wonderful amazing patrons! We also have merch - check it out at Y2Kpod.com[slash]merch. Our amazing intro and outro music is created and recorded by Jake Haws, check out his podcast "Making Music with Jake Haws" to hear more. I'm Olivia, thank you for listening, and welcome back next week when we return to the year 2000.

(OUTRO MUSIC)