

Episode 48: November 27-30, 2000

(INTRO MUSIC)

CONTENT WARNING

OLIVIA

Hello listeners, this week we have a content warning for emotional and sexual abuse. We have a resource page on the website, where we have tried to list as many hotlines and info-pages and support things we could find. So if you feel you need any resources like that, go to [y2Kpod.com\[/resources\]](http://y2Kpod.com/resources) and hopefully you will find it there. Please take care of yourself, and if you need to, don't be afraid to reach out and ask for help.

Scene 48.1

OLIVIA

Hello listeners. I am all done with uni and I passed all my exams. So summer holidays! Except once I go h- *(beat)* home it'll be winter. *(sighs)* Yeah. But it will not be all cold and dark, it will also be fairy lights and Christmas trees and wrapping presents... So not all bad. *(beat)* We had a lovely time in Hobbiton - Holly knows someone with connections, so we got discounted tickets, which was lucky as they are so expensive - 84 dollars for one person! New Zealand dollars, of course, but still very expensive... No sheep shearing - whoever said that must have gone a while back, they told us they stopped doing that years ago. But we got to see Bilbo's hobbit hole - well, his door, really, and Sam's, and the clearing with that big beautiful tree - apparently that was central when they were location scouting for the film, finding the right tree... It really was magical. *(beat)* Time for some voicemails, right? Last week Kat was feeling awful on the steps of St Paul's, and Rachel and Jess were figuring out what... *(smiles)* *I* should call them. Welcome to the year 2000!

Scene 48.2

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

KAT

Hello Jess! Some good news today - I have an agent! Or... a new one. *(smiles)* But my old one as you know was pretty useless, so I am very excited! And they approached me, which feels good... Also they have already set me up for an audition next week - it's for a TV ad, so not terribly exciting, but still... Didn't have to hunt it down myself! *(beat)* I'm sorry I keep being so damned miserable all the time. I'm... I'm a little better today. I even went to work! *(beat)* So that's good. Johnno's at a gig, I don't know when he'll be home.

I should have joined him, really, I was just so tired... *(sighs)* How can I be so tired all the time? I don't know... Maybe-

(front door unlocks, opens, footsteps)

JOHNNO

(high energy, annoyed, yelling. distant) Kat! Where are you?

KAT

(yelling) In here! Record-

JOHNNO

(yelling, distant) Come in here!

(footsteps, both distant from here on)

KAT

Johnno! What's going on?

JOHNNO

(takes off boot, throws one on floor, slight grunt noises as bending down) Gig was shite. (throws other boot on floor)

KAT

What happened?

JOHNNO

(angry, quickly) What do you care? You weren't even there.

KAT

Of course I care, why would you a-

JOHNNO

(angry) If you cared, you would have come.

KAT

That's not-

JOHNNO

(screams) I am so fucking tired of you and your fucking excuses!

KAT

Wha-

JOHNNO

(mimics, quickly) Wa-wa-wa-wa-wa-wa... *(screams)* SHUT THE FUCK UP!
(very long pause, seductively) You like that, don't you? (closer to KAT) You like being told what to do? *(kisses KAT intensely for a while, she does not respond, annoyed)* Oh come on KAT! I am *trying* to make it all better!

KAT

(small dead voice) I'm not- I'm still on my period.

JOHNNO

(zipper sound, husky voice) That is not a problem, sweetie...

(different kind of click)

Scene 48.3

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

JESS

(worried but careful) Kat! You all right? I am so sorry. Does... does that happen a lot? 'Cause I am thinking maybe if it does, it could feel... normal for you maybe? But from the outside, can I just tell you, that is not normal. He shouldn't scream at you, and he definitely shouldn't force you into sex you do not want. That is bad. I think... You need to- This is not good for you. Can I help you with anything? (beat) Can I... call anyone? You know Shirin would probably let you stay in her room if you need to get away for a bit, right? Maybe take a break? (beat) You know what? I am going to e-mail Shirin today and check that, just in case. If you need it. And if you don't need it, great. (beat) Right. I should be writing. (laughs) I always say that, don't I? Handing it in next week, so after that you won't have to hear it again... 'Til I start the next project, of course... Rachel is resting. Pretty much always is, these days. Still keeping her spirits up to an amazing degree, and when she doesn't it's pretty easy to forgive her. I mean, I'd be in such a foul mood in her shoes... her compression socks, more like... We just have to make sure she and the baby are all right until due date, or right before. January 14. Our baby will be born in 2001. (smiles) No space odyssey though. Maybe when they're grown up. Who knows what the world will be like then... Oh, Kat. It is all so abstract. I am so wrapped up with taking care of Rachel and finishing this damned dissertation that I hardly think about the baby, and they will be here in... six weeks? That is nuts. I-

(doorbell)

JESS

(goes to open door, happy) Bri (Bree)! Maia!

MAIA

I know we're early, sorry.

JESS

No worries - you are always welcome!

BRI

Here.

(Hands bag of groceries to JESS, who starts unpacking them)

JESS

Thank you so much, sib. Oh, you brought your guitar?

BRI

Came straight from work. (sets guitar down)

RACHEL

(muffled) Come say hello!

JESS

Yes, go say hi to Rachel, and let me finish up my voicemail.

BRI

Hi Kat!

MAIA

Hello Kat!

(MAIA and BRI to bedroom, footsteps, their conversation is distant)

JESS

(to KAT, keeps getting distracted by the other conversation and going quiet) Right. Where was I? *(beat)* Can't remember.

RACHEL

Hello!

BRI

(smiles) Hi.

MAIA

How are you doing today?

RACHEL

All right. *(laughs)* Bored! Tell me everything you've been up to.

MAIA

I've been at Town Hall seeing them winch up my Fire Woman to suspend her from the ceiling. It was completely nerve-wracking, but now she is in place for tomorrow.

JESS

I think we've gotten everything together for the baby - and Rachel's dad has packed our freezer with delicious meals.

RACHEL

I wish I could go! This is such a big thing for you. Can't believe I won't be there.

MAIA

I know. It sucks.

BRI

We'll take lots of pictures.

RACHEL

Thank you.

JESS

He said all we'll need in the first few months is towels, onesies and a big pile of diapers - though he said nappies of course - and those I know we have... Rachel's parents should know, they have loads of kids - and grandkids. (*sighs*)

MAIA

And in just a few months you'll be able to go see her yourself - she'll be there permanently.

RACHEL

Six weeks. (*sighs*) Six. Weeks. Counting down... Distract me! What else is happening?

JESS

My parents... They won't ever be grandparents, I suppose. Or, technically they will, but... I will not reach out. They have had so many chances, and I am... I have enough with everything else. I-

MAIA

Oh - I forgot in all the excitement - I've been accepted to the teaching post-grad!

RACHEL

That is wonderful!

BRI

Congratulations!

JESS

(*calls*) Maia, that is great, congratulations!

MAIA

Thanks. I'm a little nervous.

JESS

You'll be fine. (*to RACHEL*) You want to come in here, love, or stay in bed?

RACHEL

Sofa, please.

(Everyone helps RACHEL get to couch. Small pained exertions from RACHEL. MAIA and BRI sit down)

JESS
Want anything? Water?

RACHEL
That'd be good.

JESS
Bri (*Bree*)? Maia?

BRI
I'm good.

MAIA
I'm OK.

(footsteps, JESS pours glass of water)

RACHEL
How about you Bri (*Bree*), what's going on with you?

BRI
I'm working full-time at the café now school is done. Gerrie is travelling. (*beat*) My stalker-guy has disappeared.

JESS
(coming back with water, gives to RACHEL, sits down) Really? That's great!

BRI
Can't be sure, but I think he's transferred his attentions elsewhere. It wasn't dangerous, I think. Just creepy. Guess he got tired of getting ignored.

JESS
Yeah. I hate that you had to deal with that.

BRI
(shrugs) Hm. I manage. (*beat*) Actually... I wrote a new song yesterday.

JESS
You wanna tell us about it?

BRI
It's called 'Maladaptive Daydream'. (*beat*) I can play it for you?
(grabs guitar)

MAIA, RACHEL & JESS
(enthusiastic agreement)

(Song - Malaptive Daydream)

MAIA, RACHEL & JESS
(applause)

JESS
(teary-eyed) Oh that is so beautiful, sib.

BRI
(smiles) Yaaay.

RACHEL
That is wonderful.

MAIA
You are amazing.

BRI
Glad you like it.

JESS
(remembers) Oh, and now Kat got to hear it too, I love that! I
should probably go say goodbye to her. (footsteps)

BRI
We should get started on dinner Maia. (to kitchen area)

MAIA
(gets up) Yes!

RACHEL
Thank you! What marvelous dish are you serving today?

MAIA
Dumplings.

RACHEL
Oh, fantastic.

JESS
(from computer) Oh wow! Remember the first time we made dumplings?

BRI
(laughs) Not quite your thing, sib. (meal prep sounds for remainder
of scene)

RACHEL
(smiles) That **was** a memorable night...

JESS

(to RACHEL) Most definitely. (to KAT) Right, Kat! This is probably my most disjointed voicemail yet. But you got to hear Bri's (Bree's) song! And... (serious) I love you. I want you to be happy. Oceans of hugs.

BRI

(lots of cabinets being opened) Hey, sib, where do you keep the-

(clicks)

Scene 48.4

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

KAT

(tired, unemotional) Hey Jess. Didn't mean for you to hear that. As usual. (sighs) I just... I get distracted, you know? Forget you're there. But that's... yeah. (pause) It happens. I should have gone with him to that gig. (pause, then sigh, slight smile) It was nice hearing Bri's (Bree's) new song. She's really good. Much better than Johnno's shitty band. (aghast, hand to mouth) Fuck! Shouldn't have said that. Forget I said that. They're good. Bri (Bree) just makes more my kind of songs, I guess. I will be fine, Jess. Promise.

Everything is a bit stressful right now, with trying to get pregnant, and wedding planning, and Johnno's stressed at work. And there's some conflict in his band - the lead singer wants to quit, apparently. It will all calm down soon, I'm sure. I should go, Johnno will be home soon. Oceans and oceans.

(clicks)

Scene 48.5

OLIVIA

Hello again, I'm back... So that was really horrible. I can't... Why would Kat stay with him? Why *did* she? I get that he's manipulating her but... Yeah. (shudders) Anyway. I am going to sign off now so I can go enjoy the beautiful sunshine. Tammi and I are heading to the beach! To Mission Bay this time, haven't been yet, but it's a glorious day, and it's bound to be beautiful. Just have to make sure I get some more sunscreen on the way - I've run out and I burn really easily. Talk to you next week!

(Trailer for Light Hearts)

OLIVIA

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

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(OUTRO MUSIC)