

Episode 17: April 24-30, 2000

(INTRO MUSIC)

Scene 17.1

OLIVIA

Olivia, Y2K, blablabla - do you actually listen to what I say here at the top? *(smiles)* You probably do, right? Sorry, didn't mean to sound like I don't care. I do care. Very much. I'm just a bit frustrated right now. My parents are... *(long pause while she thinks of what to say)* flawed. Which is reasonable, right? Everyone is. I just have a really hard time with it. *(sigh)* Also I did some calculations, and... probably a little before this time of year in 2000... I don't quite know when as I'm not sure if I was born late or early or right when I was supposed to but ... I was conceived. Which is a dizzying thought. *(beat)* So I guess soon my mother will be pregnant in the files and it'll be obvious who's who. In a way it's probably good, but I have enjoyed not defining this. It's made it easier to distance myself from what's going on in the voice mails and... everything else. *(beat)* You know what? I won't confirm it straight away. I'll leave you hanging a little, just to ease myself into the whole thing. All right. *(smiles)* You have been warned. *(beat)* On to this week's voice mails. Last week Kat shot a TV ad and Jess got together with Rachel. Let's see what they're up to this week. Welcome to the year 2000!

Scene 17.2

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)
(library ambience)

KAT

(very quietly crying, low voice) Oh, Jess! I don't know what to do! This morning we argued about... not sure what it was about really... I was telling Johnno about the shoot, and about me flubbing lines and about how supportive everyone was... I guess he got jealous of Dan? Which is silly, there was no flirtation there, and you know me, I don't even think about other people when I'm in a relationship. It's just not me. Anyway. We got into this awful yelling thing that we apparently do, and I don't know *(voice breaks)* what happened, or what he said, but all of a sudden I *(beat)* hit him. I've never hit anyone in my life. But I slapped him. And it left a red mark. And... we were both shocked, I think. And of course I apologized, and we stopped arguing and made up, but *(sobs quietly)* what is happening to me? What am I doing? This isn't *(voice breaks)* me. I just don't recognize myself. *(deep breath)* I miss you so much Jess. I feel like I'm adrift without an anchor with you away. These voicemails are great but... Yeah. *(sighs)* But they are something. So much better

than e-mails. (library noise, *small laugh*) My turn at a library today - Johnno's working from home and I just had to get out of the apartment. Don't think I'll meet any gorgeous librarians like you did though (*small laugh*) - or if I did I wouldn't notice them. (*groans*) I feel awful. Leave me a cheerful message if you can, my dear. I think my paid-up computer time is winding down, and the sadly un-sexy librarian is throwing me odd looks. I love you. I MISS you. So much. Oceans of hugs!

(clicks)

Scene 17.3

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

JESS

Kat! Wow. So sorry everything is so tough. I'll send you a proper message later, but I've recruited Bri to sing a silly song with me. So bear with us, ok? You ready Bri?

BRI

Yep.

(BRI and JESS sing silly folk song hoping to cheer KAT up. BRI on guitar.)

(To the tune of "Scarborough Fair")

BRI: Is she coming to Auckland eN Zed

BOTH: Kat is nice, and funny and smart

JESS: We can make up an extra bed

BOTH: We love Kat she's perfect and fab

BRI: Tell her to bring us a lot of beer

BOTH: Kat is nice, and funny and smart

JESS: We would welcome her and we would cheer

BOTH: We love Kat she's perfect and fab

BRI: We can go to the beach and have fun

BOTH: Kat is nice, and funny and smart

JESS: We sure think she could use some sun

BOTH: We love Kat she's perfect and fab

JESS: And she sure is a true friend of mine... (*BOTH laugh*)

JESS

(*laughs*) Love you Kat! So that was fun for us, I hope it made you smile a little! And thanks Bri!

BRI

Anytime, sib. And hey Kat. I'm sorry things are hard.

JESS

Right. Love you, Kat! Bye!

BRI

Bye.

(Clicks)

Scene 17.4

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

KAT

Thank you Jess! And thank Bri for me! (*laughs*) That was funny, and silly, and lovely. You are just the best! (*near happy tears*) So, yes I am feeling better, but not only because of your wonderful singing (*smiles*). I... I'm pregnant. (*incredulous laugh*) After I'd left you that message I started thinking about why I wasn't feeling myself, and I thought I probably have PMS, and then I started trying to remember when I'd had my last period, and then I realized it was a while ago. (*smiles*) And I went to Superdrug and bought a pregnancy test, and, yeah. (*slowly*) I really am pregnant. And I know it's early days, and Johnno and I haven't been together long, but... We've talked about kids. We'd both like three. So maybe it's a good thing we're getting started! We've even talked about names... I... I haven't told him yet. He's at a work thing, won't be home until tonight. I want to see his face when I tell him. (*smiles*) I think he'll be a great father. He always has so much energy, and so many fun ideas. (*smiles*) Oh Jess, I'm so happy! You know I've always wanted to be a mother and now it's happening! Eeeek! So not coming to "eNZed" for a while I'm afraid - but thank you so much for the lovely song! It made me laugh and cry and very much feel like you're here... How's uni? And... how is Rachel? Huh? Let me know! I love you! Bye!

(clicks)

Scene 17.5

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

JESS

(*worried but happy but worried...*) Oh, wow, Kat! (*beat*) Congratulations! That is wonderful! I didn't realize you were already talking about kids, but I am sure this will be perfect. It has to be, right? And you will be the best mother ever! This kid is very very lucky! And, you know, whatever ridiculous hormonal journey this pregnancy is going to take you on, I am right here, ready with sympathy and completely unresearched advice... (*laughs*) Just wow. You are the first of my friends to get pregnant, you know? So you

need to tell me if I'm doing it wrong... (*nervous laugh*) I feel like I'm going to be an auntie! That's wild! I have this weird urge to go look at baby clothes - isn't that silly? Plenty of time for that!

(*beat*) Um, you asked about Rachel. (*smiles*) Yeah, we're together. (*laughs*) She got back from her conference and... we made up for all that waiting! It was... truly glorious. And very, very hot...

Anyways, yesterday was Anzac Day which is a bank holiday here, so Rachel and I went for a hike in the morning. Fall is finally coming here, and it was one of those gorgeous crisp days. We 'walked'n'talked', and we both want to take this further, but we agreed to take it slow. (*beat*) She's also coming off a rough break-up - though not quite as recent as mine - and I guess we are both trying to guard our hearts a little. It was a really good conversation. (*beat*) And then in the afternoon Rachel was doing a poppy-making workshop at the library for kids, and she asked me to join her. I agreed, provided I didn't have to make a single poppy, and she promised (*laughs*) She kept her word, too. I was put in charge of doling out supplies, which I s perfectly in keeping with my skillset. (*laughs*) It was fun to hang out in the library with the kids and some of their parents. (*beat*) Yikes! I just realized that couldbe you in a few years... well more like five or so but, that is mindboggling. You're going to be a parent. Woah. (*smiles*)

Anyways... You asked about school. Um, I am learning a *lot*. The pace is ridiculous, but I feel like I am more in sync with it now, you know? I don't feel like I am constantly running to catch up anymore, I am still running, but along with everyone else. And I am churning out text, there is never any time to really think about writing, there's just doing the writing, and then jumping on to the next writing assignment. But I think that's part of the point. Like the first year of drama school where they were throwing improv at us from every angle until we stopped thinking and started just *doing*. Exactly like that, actually. (*smiles*) We're in writing boot camp and I don't think it ends until the year is up... Which is fair enough. So, my dearest Kat. Mommy-to-be. I am so happy and a little scared. But I know it will be "a-mazing"! You will make it amazing. Talk to you soon. Love you! Oceans and oceans!

(clicks)

Scene 17.6

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

SHIRIN

(*worried, trying to sound upbeat*) Hello? Kat? It's Shirin. You all right? Next week is quiz night again, and you NEED to be there, we miss you! (*very firm*) If you don't show up we will come drag you there. We know where you live, remember? No choice. No excuses. So. See you Tuesday 7 pm at the Stag. Bye.

(clicks)

Scene 17.7

OLIVIA

I... (*lost for words*) ...Right... Well, I am sure you probably think I planned that... It's what I would think... But... I really didn't.

I don't listen ahead. Um... Yeah. So... Saying nothing. (*deep breath*) Right. Please listen to this trailer.

(Trailer for Oz 9)

OLIVIA

If you knew either Kat or Jess or any of their friends twenty years ago, I would like to hear from you. Please e-mail me at y2kpod@gmail.com, find me on Twitter or Instagram @y2kpod, that's the number two. Also check out our webpage, at y2kpod.com, where you can find more info, and, of course, listen to all the episodes. The show is also on Apple Podcasts - what used to be iTunes - on Google Podcasts, Spotify and wherever you get your podcasts. If you like Y2K, please tell your friends to listen too! And if you have a minute, it would mean so much if you would rate and review the show on Apple Podcasts. It can help others find the show. And also, it makes me very happy! If you want to support the show further - thank you so much - you can do that by going to [patreon.com](https://patreon.com/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! Our fantastic 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)