

Episode 19: May 8-14, 2000

(INTRO MUSIC)

Scene 19.1

OLIVIA

(excited) Hey, Olivia with Y2K here, welcome! Tammi's here with me today.

TAMMI

(excited) Hi everyone!

OLIVIA

And we have exciting news!

TAMMI

Yes we do!

OLIVIA

We found out today where we're going for our year abroad. (smiles)
Any guesses? (beat) We'll just say it! You with me Tammi?

TAMMI

Absolutely!

OLIVIA

We're going to...

OLIVIA (at the same time as TAMMI)

Auckland!

TAMMI (at the same time as OLIVIA)

New Zealand!

(They BOTH laugh. A lot.)

TAMMI

(still laughing) Auckland!

OLIVIA

(still laughing a little) New Zealand! (beat) I guess you can tell we're excited! We're starting in late July, so not much time to get everything together.

TAMMI

Yeah, we need to pack!

OLIVIA

And get plane tickets!

TAMMI

And figure out housing!

OLIVIA

I think they're going to help us with that, actually .

TAMMI

Good. But we need student visas!

OLIVIA

Yep. So many things to do. And before you send concerned e-mails, the university has checked everything, and we will not be putting ourselves to any more risk than if we'd stayed in Birmingham. All right? Safe as houses. *(beat)* Let's roll the voice mails so we can get started!

TAMMI

Yeah!

OLIVIA

So *(beat)* last week, Kat had a very odd quiz night, and Bri made poutine. Not even going to try to say it together this time, Tammi. *(BOTH laugh)* Welcome... to the year 2000!

Scene 19.2

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

JESS

Hi Kat, hope everything's good today! Did you end up asking Lee what's going on with our former flatmates? The way you described it sounded pretty ridiculous. Almost farce-like? *(small guilty laugh)* They are surely up to something... So today is mother's day here, and in Canada as well. Mom hasn't called since that horrible time in February. And I haven't called either. And Bri wouldn't pick up if either of them called. Before... before I moved to London, before they knew that I'm a lesbian and Bri is transgender, before... everything, we- they- my parents used to think mother's day and fathers day were so important. We'd make them cards, and presents, and have cake, and it was all... a big irrelevant sham. Our family wasn't warm and loving, we weren't celebrating beautiful bonds between parent and child, we were just acting out what we thought was the right scenario. Like we were all in a fucking play, for Christ's sakes! And then when we didn't fit the parts they'd written for us, our parents booted us out into the world and slammed the door. I am angry - can you tell? Furious! (grunts and kicks at floor) *(beat)* Hey. I'm angry. That's a good thing. And a good feeling. They *deserve* my anger. I-

(footsteps, soft knock on door, JESS opens)

JESS

(continues) Hey Bri- wow, what's that?

BRI

For you.

(Bri places tray on Jess's desk and pours coffee, clink of spoons on plates)

JESS

Really? Thank you!

(Bri hands Jess a small box)

BRI

Happy sib day.

JESS

Sib day? Oh! Yes. *(almost in tears)* Happy sib day, sib!

(They sit down)

BRI

Open your present.

JESS

All right. (unwrapping small box, opening jewellery box) That is so beautiful. Thank you. Pāua shell, right? Such a gorgeous shimmer.

BRI

Apparently in Māori tradition pāua shell signals change and transition. And connection.

JESS

You- you really are the best sib ever. You know that?

BRI

(smiles) Likewise. *(beat)* Hey, your coffee's getting cold.

JESS

Yeah.

(Both grab their coffee, BRI serves cake)

JESS

Mm, this is delicious. Did you make it?

BRI

Yep.

JESS

Of course you did. You are incredible. I love you.

BRI

Love you sib.

(clink-slurp)

JESS

(small laugh) You know, I'm still recording for Kat. I forgot.

BRI

OK.

JESS

Or maybe not quite forgot... I'm getting so used to letting stuff happen even when I am recording, and in a way it feels like I am inviting Kat further into my world, you know.

BRI

Makes sense.

JESS

But I can stop if it makes you feel uncomfortable?

BRI

No problem. *(beat)* Hey Kat? *(pause)* You want to hear my news?

JESS

(laughs) I am sure she would! And so would I!

(BRI hands JESS a letter)

JESS

(Continues) University of Auckland... You're in?!

BRI

Yup.

JESS

That's wonderful! *(reads)* Start in August... transfer credits, good... scholarship! You got a scholarship?

BRI

I did.

JESS

This is the best day! *(hugs BRI again)* You hear that Kat? Sib day is the best day ever! *(laughs)* Oh, this makes me so happy.

BRI

Me too, sib. We can have lunch together. (*smiles*) And you can help me with *all* of my assignments.

JESS

(*laughs*) Come on Bri, we have to tell Maia and Tia!

BRI

Aren't you forgetting something?

JESS

Right! (*to computer*) I love you Kat! Talk to you soon! Oceans and oceans! Bye!

BRI

Bye Kat!

(*clicks*)

Scene 19.3

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

KAT

Hi Jess! You and Bri are so lovely together it makes my heart melt! And happy sib day! I feel I can join in a little in this amazing new holiday (*smiles*). So glad Bri is staying, and going to uni, and that you are both sending down roots in Auckland! Though I was kind of hoping you'd be back living in London at some point, but that is purely selfish of me (*smiles*) I of course want you to be where you are as happy as possible and where you have the most interesting things to occupy your days. And I get that - at least for now - that is very much Auckland. And for me, right now, it is right here. With my blueberry baby! (*laughs*) OK, I'll stop. But it is so danged funny. And alliterative! (*to the tune of Blue Velvet*) Bluuue-berry baby... Johnno and I are in a good place right now. We're both so happy about this pregnancy. And it - of course - got me to finally quit smoking those last two cigarettes a day, which is a relief for him. And for me! Honestly I feel sort of queasy most of the time anyway so don't really feel like smoking much. But don't tell him that! He's so proud of me for quitting. (*laughs*) (*beat*) I did check with Lee about him moving to the flat, and he didn't really have much to add - he's moving in next month, and as far as he knows, nothing special is going on. So who knows. It felt like they were all doing one of those improv things where one person comes into a scene they know absolutely nothing about, and they have to figure out what kind of person they are and what is going on. Only I never figured out what scene we were doing. Or what my role was. Maybe I should try to talk to Shirin alone... Not sure how, though. All we've ever done alone together is go to the pub and chat in the kitchen. And watch TV. Don't live there anymore, and can't have beer, so... Coffee maybe? (*sighs*) I'll figure it out! (*beat*) Oh, got

a call-back for that washing-up liquid TV ad. It's not hugely exciting, but something. Not sure I can be as enthusiastic about washing dishes as I was about building bookshelves, though! (*laughs*)

But it's recording in a few weeks so **if** I am cast the baby definitely won't show. Still so happy! My body **feels** completely different but it looks the same. Everything is a little tender and achy and bloated but I feel... good, you know? I forget sometimes and when I remember I just start smiling like a... baby? No, a.. what's a really-self-satisfied animal? A cat (*laughs*) Of course! I'm the cat that got the cream. (*laughs*) OK my dear, I have to head to work. Friday night so a little busier than usual - at least I won't be bored! Love you! Oceans!

(clicks)

Scene 19.4

OLIVIA

And we're back! Seems like they're both pretty happy for once.

TAMMI

Yes - and Bri and Jess were adorable.

OLIVIA

They were. And Kat was a happy cat. And you and I are happy too!

TAMMI

We are! Everyone's happy for once. (*laughs*)

OLIVIA

(*joking*) We should just stop the podcast right here and make it a happy ending!

TAMMI

(*joking*) We should.

OLIVIA

(*semi-serious*) All right. The end.

TAMMI

(*joking*) Grand finale!

OLIVIA

(*serious*) Maybe we should.

TAMMI

(*catches on*) Really? But... There's so many more files... And... I want to know what happens.

OLIVIA

Yeah. (small laugh) You're right. We want to know what happens. I just... have concerns, that's all.

TAMMI

I know. Heard you last week. I get it. But I also know you started this for a reason.

OLIVIA

(sighs) I did.

TAMMI

And we have listeners now. They want to know what happens too.

OLIVIA

(smiles) Yes. I know. (beat) All right. We'll go on. (beat) I'm glad you're here, Tammi.

TAMMI

Me too. (beat) Also I really REALLY want to know what happens next.

(OLIVIA laughs)

OLIVIA

Well, I can tell you what's about to happen right now.

TAMMI

(smiles) What's that?

OLIVIA

You're going to tell our brilliant listeners about our merch.

TAMMI

Oh! Yes I am. We have merch! T-shirts and mugs and lots of other stuff too, with the Y2K logo and quite a few other designs. Go to y2kpod.com/slash/merch to find out how you can get some.

OLIVIA

All right. I think that's it for today - here's this week's trailer.
Bye!

TAMMI

Bye!

(The Prickwillow Papers trailer)

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\[/y2kpod\]](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)