

## Episode 26: June 26-30, 2000

### CONTENT WARNING

OLIVIA

Hi everyone, Olivia here. So this week we again have a content warning for pregnancy complications. You can read more in the episode description if you are concerned about this. Also, this is not the time to skip ahead, so if you haven't listened to last week's episode, please go ahead and do that now. We have a resource page on the website, where we have tried to list as many hotlines, info-pages and support things we could find from different corners of the world - or at least the English-speaking ones. So if you feel you need any resources like that, please 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.

(INTRO MUSIC)

### Scene 26.1

OLIVIA

Hello everyone, this is Olivia and the Y2K podcast. Sooo... I've gotten quite a few e-mails and messages since the last episode. And of course, you are all correct. Not much use keeping this a secret anymore, I was just so thrown by what happened in the voice mails... I already told you I'll be 20 this year, and just doing basic math of course there isn't really time for Kat to get pregnant again and give birth during the year 2000. Unless if it was a really premature birth, but... That's not it. Rachel and Jess are my parents. Ta-da! (*smiles*) They still don't know about the podcast. I know I should have told them long ago, and I have tried a few times, but, well, they have other things going on. And Kat - yes, I know her too. I didn't realize who it was at first, I grew up calling her a different name. But she doesn't know about the podcast either. I should e-mail her. (*sighs*) I will e-mail her. (*beat*) So... last week Kat had a miscarriage and Jess was really worried. Welcome to the year 2000!

### Scene 26.2

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

JESS

Hey Kat. You still in Sweden? Your mom's e-mail said you had some sort of follow-up today? I am so sorry. Again. Don't know what else to say. (*sad sigh*) Yes I do. You know what? I was watching TV with

Bri just now, Simpsons reruns, but still pretty funny, and the commercials came on, and there it was - \*your\* voice on that cake mix ad! It was so cool! I flew out of my chair and Bri thought I'd gone completely bananas! So you are now a worldwide success as a voicover actor! (smiles) Thought that would give you something else to think about for a change. (pause) Also I got this idea the other day. For a screenplay. I mean, I've had lots of ideas, but this one, I think it could be something. It's sort of about you and me, but not really. It's about long distance friendship, and finding your way in life, and supporting each other from afar. I'm in that stage where I'm completely gripped by the idea and all I want to do is write and write and ignore everything else. Have to start on my dissertation for real after winter break so not much time for this but... I love this idea. I think it could really be something. But, you know, ask me again when I've written fifty pages or so, that's usually when I start loathing my previously brilliant plots... (sighs) Words, words, words. They're not enough today. I want to fly over and give you the biggest of hugs. I am so sorry. I am so sorry you had a miscarriage. I want to wrap you up in pink cotton wool and protect you from all the evil in the world. Yeah, not being so realistic today...

(soft footsteps during previous)

RACHEL

(muffled) Jess? You there?

JESS

Come in love.

(RACHEL opens door. Quick peck)

RACHEL

Recording?

JESS

Yes.

RACHEL

Kat, I am so sorry. I know you probably don't want to hear that from me, but... I am just so very sorry.

JESS

Yeah. Words are pretty inadequate.

RACHEL

They really are.

JESS

I've been trying to distract her with other things - you have anything to add?

RACHEL

Um... (*thinks*) I passed Maia outside doing the most incredible... beaded... sculpture all in shades of orange and yellow and red and just a tiny bit of blue.

JESS

Yeah! It's the one they needed all the beads for, Kat, the ones that were all over the floor the other day. (*small laugh*) Maia's making some kind of fire-woman, it's really gorgeous.

RACHEL

Yeah, and it *\*sparkles\** in the sunlight, did you see?

JESS

Really? Missed that - it was overcast when I saw it earlier.

RACHEL

We should take some pictures and send to Kat.

JESS

Definitely. Hey, you wanna go do that while I finish up in here?

RACHEL

Sure.

(JESS opens desk drawer, rummages, hands camera to RACHEL)

RACHEL

*(continues)* Thanks. See you in a bit. (*gently*) And bye, Kat.

(RACHEL leaves, footsteps, closes door)

JESS

So we'll send you pictures of Maia's latest. Took us ages to pick up all the beads the other day - luckily Bri came home and helped out too. And still finding beads in the corners! (*laughs*) But it really is going to be superb, it'll be in the stairway of Town Hall which has this magnificent grand old staircase with light flooding in from above. (*Beat*) The biggest of hugs my dear. Take care of you - you're the only Kat I've got, you know! Love you so much!

(clicks)

### **Scene 26.3**

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

KAT

Jess, thank you. I'm back in London, arrived a few hours ago. I had that check-up at the clinic yesterday and it's all gone. All... gone... Fuck. And they tell you that like it's a good thing, you

know? It's all gone, so you can try again. I don't... I... fuck. FUCK! It's like people telling you to get a new pet right after your cat died. Fuck, it's like people telling you to get- to go get a new boyfriend right after he died. It's NOT OK! Why would they say that? They say it like it's a consolation. Yes, sure, we can try again, but I just lost my BABY! I just lost all my hopes and dreams and the fucking life I thought I would have. I - (cries) Oh Jess. Wish you were here. Johnno's at some work thing, so it's just me. Just me and no baby. (voice breaks) They said the baby died weeks ago, you know. That it wasn't developing properly, and this is "nature's way of dealing with it". Well, I hate nature! I just want my baby! I just want my BABY (wails) I read all about how common miscarriage is but I just didn't... I just didn't relate it to me. Which is completely... self-involved, I guess. I mean, why wouldn't it happen to me? It happens to so many people. All the time. And no one TALKS about it. Like it's shameful or something. It's not shameful, it's just HORRIBLE. (small sad sigh) Thanks for trying to distract me. Maia's sculpture sounds awesome. And (a little awe-struck) you heard my voice on TV, this week of all weeks... I'm a global sensation, right? Yeah. So-

(00s mobile ringtone, KAT looks at phone)

KAT

(continues) It's Lee, better get this. (sighs) (beep) Hi boss... Yeah, I'm back... I'm- I will be OK... Tomorrow afternoon?... Sure, why not... Oh?... Really?... Are you trying to cheer me up?... (smiles) Yeah, OK... Thanks, yeah, I'd like that... OK... See you tomorrow... Thanks, Lee... Bye. (beep) (pause) So, Lee wants to promote me to bar manager. He swears it's not just to make me feel better, that he's been thinking about it for a while. I said yes, of course. More money -- and more responsibility. But why not? More to do will be good, another way of distracting myself. (sighs) I'll be OK, Jess, I will make myself OK. But I suppose it'll take some time. So if you can stand my venting for a while that'd be good. I-

(Front door unlocks, KAT rushes over)

KAT

(continues) Johnno!

(They hug, and kiss. KAT sobs.)

JOHNNO

(gently) Welcome home, princess.

KAT

(voice breaks) Oh, Johnno.

JOHNNO

Sweetheart.

KAT

So glad that you're home.

JOHNNO

Left early to see you.

KAT

Thank you sweetie.

JOHNNO

Come here, let's sit. (they move to sit down) You all right?

KAT

No. But better now.

JOHNNO

We have tickets for Cypress Hill tonight - you up for it?

KAT

Sure. Why not. Anything for a distraction.

JOHNNO

Great. I booked us a table at Belgo Centraal.

KAT

(*beat*) OK, sure. Oh! Lee called, he-

JOHNNO

(*suspicious*) What'd he want?

KAT

He promoted me to bar manager.

JOHNNO

Oh. Did you accept?

KAT

Of course! More money!

JOHNNO

You know I have money for both of us sweetheart.

KAT

Yes, I know. But more is always good.

JOHNNO

I suppose. (*beat*) I don't like you working there.

KAT

I need a job. And this is fine.

JOHNNO

Yeah. But I don't like it.

KAT

All right. (*exasperated*) Well, if a better one comes along I'll be sure to jump on that.

JOHNNO

All right. (*beat*) I'm going to hop in the , sweetie. (*seductively*)  
Want to join me?

KAT

(*horrified*) No! (*beat*) I mean, go ahead, I'll join you another time.

JOHNNO

(kisses KAT) See you in a bit.

KAT

Yeah. (*remembers, goes to computer*) Hi Jess, sorry! (sound of shower) Don't know what I was talking about. I love you!

(clicks)

#### **Scene 26.4**

(Modem dial-up tone) (click)

EMMA

(*starts leaving a voice mail completely on impulse*) Oh, Kat. Lee told me what happened. I am so very sorry. You're not answering your phone, and I get that, of course. (*beat*) Just wanted to see if you needed anything... Let me know, all right? Anything... And... (*long pause, in Welsh*) Beth yffach alla i ddweud? (*pause*) Oh, I'm shit at this sort of thing. (*calls out*) Shirin? SHIRIN? You there?

SHIRIN

(muffled yell) Yes! (coming closer) Where are you?

EMMA

(*yells*) My room!

SHIRIN

(opens door, a little annoyed) What?

EMMA

Help, please? I'm voice mailing Kat, and I... don't know what to say.

SHIRIN

Why are you bothering her? We sent texts, she knows we're here.

EMMA

(emotional) I just... It's so horrible... she was so happy....

SHIRIN

(softens, sits down) Of course. I am very sorry about the miscarriage, Kat.

EMMA

(small gasp) Are you sure you should say that?

SHIRIN

Why not? It's what happened. And it's not a bad word, or something to be ashamed of.

EMMA

You're right. Of course. But it's so... awful.

SHIRIN

It is. And I really wish it hadn't happened, Kat. But now that it has, I hope you recover quickly, and that you feel better soon. And if we can do anything, we are here for you.

EMMA

Yes! Anything! I'm so sorry!

SHIRIN

We both are. Love you Kat.

EMMA

Love you!

(clicks)

## **Scene 26.5**

OLIVIA

So now you know, listeners. I feel... lighter. And yes of course I know that present-day... Kat... does not have a child my age. So I knew something would happen, I just didn't know what, or when. And when it did happen it was really shocking... Anyway. I'm going to e-mail Kat straight away, before I lose my nerve. Please stay tuned for this week's trailer. Wish me luck!

(Trailer for Continuum Force)

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](mailto:y2kpod@gmail.com), find me on Twitter or Instagram @y2kpod, that's the number two. Also check out our webpage, at [y2kpod.com](http://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)