Not Paranoid - Ep: 49

Lizzie Bennet
https://youtube.com/watch?v=j2EPa9-8kuU
https://nerdfighteria.info/v/j2EPa9-8kuU

Lizzie: I don't like it.

Jane: I'm moving to Los Angeles, not London.

Lizzie: No, not that. The more I think about the way Bing and everyone left town, the less I like it.

Jane: I don't like it either, but I'm doing what I can, and if I was wrong about the nature of our relationship, all I can do is move forward and accept it.

Lizzie: No, you were not wrong about your relationship. Bing loves you, I'm sure of that. And, if there is fault here, it lies not with Bing, but with John the Bastard, and by John, I mean Darcy.

Jane: Do you really think Darcy engineered a convoluted plot to keep Bing away from me? People don't do that.

Lizzie: Have you met our mother? I'm just being logical.

Jane: You're just being -

Lizzie: No, don't say it. My name is Lizzie Bennet, and I am not being paranoid.

[intro slate]

Lizzie: You really think there's a reasonable explanation for Bing and company picking up and heading for Los Angeles?

Jane: Yes.

Lizzie: Okay, then, say goodbye to the nice people and leave me to my delusions.

Jane: Okay, bye.

Lizzie: I'm paranoid? I've spent a lot of time thinking about this and there is something rotten in the state of Jane and Bing; people don't just change their minds like that. And people who like each other act like they like each other and Bing definitely acted like he liked Jane -

George: Guess who?

Lizzie: Stop it and sit down, doofus.

George: Mmm, wrong, it's George.

Lizzie: No!

George: Yes. Oh, hey, I saw your sister with a big smoothie; she's not going to spill her drink on me again, is she?

Lizzie: Well, let's hope not, but, you would not believe the views I got on that video.

George: Really?

Lizzie: Really.

George: Well, that is a sacrifice that I am willing to make for the viewers.

Lizzie: Oh, no no. George, um, that's very noble of you, unlike some people we know.

George: Oh, why did you have to do that? We were enjoying a nice banter, and then you bring up him.

Lizzie: Well steel yourself; I'm about to bring him up again. Just answer me one thing. Do you think that Darcy would try to break up Bing and my sister?

George: I wouldn't put it past him; he did destroy my life. If I understood how Darcy's mind worked, I wouldn't be an itinerant swim coach. Oh! Which reminds me, I gotta leave town.

Lizzie: Wait, you said the season was over.

George: Yes, but I just got an offer to consult for the Meryton Marines. It's a club team, but they want to dive straight into their off-season conditioning.

Lizzie: Congratulations, but, you aren't leaving right now?

George: Yeah, I just came by to say goodbye.

Lizzie: But, we have tickets to the music festival on Friday.

George: Oh, I'm sorry. I'll be back in a few weeks, and I will make it up to you, promise.

Lizzie: Okay.

George: Hmm, of course, peach, I'll see you in a few weeks.

Lizzie: Speaking of people who act like they like you... What is it with everyone leaving town all of a sudden? Did I miss a memo? Is the zombie apocalypse coming? Do I smell? Calm down. It's just a coincidence.

Jane: Hey, Lizzie, can you help me get the big suitcase down from the attic?

Lizzie: Yes, I definitely can.

Jane: I can wait until you're finished.

Lizzie: Nope, I'm done.

Jane: Is the camera still... Hey, is something going on? I just saw George leaving.

Lizzie: No. Everything's fine, don't be paranoid. I'm not.

[end slate]