Checks and Balances - Ep: 82

Lizzie Bennet
https://youtube.com/watch?v=v3nUxHf-BuM
https://nerdfighteria.info/v/v3nUxHf-BuM

Lizzie: I've been here at Pemberley Digital for almost three weeks now and this place keeps surprising me! They've got a whole fl---

Gigi: Hey, Lizzie, do you have a minute?

Lizzie: Sure, what's up?

Gigi: I wanted to talk to you about a, uh, thing.

Lizzie: Is this a real thing or more math?

Gigi: No, it's-it's pretty serious.

Lizzie: Oh! Okay. Um, let me just get the camera--

Gigi: No! Wa-uh, sorry! Didn't mean, I just, I want you to leave the camera on for this.

Lizzie: Are you sure? Because I totally respect your privacy and contrary to popular belief, I don't have to record every conversation.

Gigi: Record this one. Your viewers need to know.

Lizzie: W-wait, whatever happened to you, that's private to you. You don't owe my viewers anything.

Gigi: No, but I-I owe this to myself. My name is Gigi Darcy and I'm gonna tell you what happened with George Wickham . . . and me.

[intro plays]

Lizzie: For the record, I think this might be a bad idea.

Gigi: It's okay, it's my decision. I need to do this, just go ahead, begin.

Lizzie: Um, so the letter, uh, Darcy's letter, there was something else that I didn't tell you.

Gigi: It was about me. And George. We were . . .

Lizzie: Involved?

Gigi: Yeah, that's one way to put it. Um, I, you have to understand, George was always around when I was growing up. I think I had a crush on him before I even really knew what that meant. He was always so . . .

Lizzie: Charming?

Gigi: Yes, exactly. He always just saw me as a kid, but when he started looking at me differently, it was kind of hard to resist.

Lizzie: I keep forgetting that Darcy and George were actually friends once.

Gigi: Yeah, close friends, for a long time. One day, George disappeared and William wouldn't tell me where he went.

Lizzie: Well, he was trying to protect you.

Gigi: Keeping someone ignorant isn't protecting them. It can actually endanger them, you know?

Lizzie: I guess.

Gigi: Anyway, I was away at college. One day I ran into him, totally random, or so I thought at the time, but I was trying to make the swim team, he needed work, so he offered to coach me. We spent hours in the pool together.

Lizzie: But you didn't tell your brother about it because you knew he would stop it?

Gigi: I mean, I suspected, I just--I wanted something that was mine. Maybe even something that William disapproved of, but . . . I don't know! I knew it was a bad idea . . . and he said he needed me. No one's ever needed me before, you know?

Lizzie: I can understand that.

Gigi: I'm sorry!

Anyway, I made the team and I let him--he moved in with me. In hindsight, I have no idea how I thought we'd get away with it.

Lizzie: What happened?

Gigi: William flew in to see me. A surprise. He came to the condo, he was paying for it, so he had keys . . . and walked right in. It was a surprise alright.

Lizzie: Oh no, wha-what . . . what did he say?

Gigi: Very little. He was so furious, I thought he was going to strangle George right there, but I got in between them . . . I had this speech that I planned, I mean daydreaming the turns of phrase that I would use to convince William that George really loved me and that everything was gonna be alright. And of everything, it's that naive stupid little sermon that most embarrasses me, because, well, William said George was using me to get back at him and for the money, and I refused to believe him, so William proved it.

Lizzie: He proved it?

Gigi: He got out his checkbook and wrote a check and held it in front of George's face.

Lizzie: And George took it.

Gigi: And George took it. He looked at me, winked and said, "Sorry, Peach." And then was gone.

Lizzie: That's horrible, I'm so sorry.

Gigi: Lizzie, did you ever wonder why I wanted to be your friend?

Lizzie: Kinda, yeah.

Gigi: Nothing you've said about my brother in your videos even comes close to what I've said about him to his face.

Lizzie: Really?

Gigi: I get it. William is infuriating, but after awhile I realized he was right. Of course he was, and in the end, I am really grateful for what he did. He really takes care of the people he cares about.

Lizzie: I've heard.

Gigi: Anyway, thank you, Lizzie. Please let me know when you post this and don't edit anything out. Except for maybe a little bit of the crying.

Lizzie: Sure thing.

Gigi: So are we still on for this weekend? We really look forward to showing you the city.

Lizzie: Yeah, I-I just . . .

Gigi: What?

Lizzie: Your brother is going to kill me!

Gigi: No. No, he won't.

[outro plays]