

Nervous is an understatement.

A train of thought by: Danae Biln

God it's been so long since I've been over here. His house still looks the same- oh wait they got rid of the mirror on the wall...

that's annoying how am I supposed to make sure I look okay before he comes downstairs oh nevermind there it is they just moved it .
Okay just go sit on the couch. *I love this show. Burritos, my boyfriend and my favourite tv show.*

this is so nice.

I'm thirsty.

for water---He gave me iced tea.

I wonder what's in it, not that I'm allergic to anything but what if I just don't know i-

stop.

This is fine shut up stop being weird just drink it's basically water but... its not. Okay just focus on finishing the burrito.

I feel sick. Fuck.

fuckfuckfuckfuckfuck

I feel sick and I have no water to make me feel better if I ask him for water **he'll know something is wrong cuz I have a glass of iced tea right here so why would I need another beverage unless something is wrong-**

who cares you've been with him for two years you can tell him you don't feel well
-----yeah but I don't wanna worry him and he's gonna ask me what's wrong

and I'm gonna have to tell him and then his nervous energy will give me nervous energy and then maybe he'll feel sick and then I will have ruined this for both of us instead of just **me**.

Just drink the iced tea. *Calm the fuck down*

I shouldn't have drank it.

I feel worse I feel even more sick and now my stomach is full so if I throw up there'll be even more-

throw up.. Oh my god am I gonna **throw up?**

No no. just watch the movie. Wait no it's a tv show, *stupid*.

Right, I love this tv show! Flight of the Conchords. I am going to barf during Flight of the Conchords---

Who's that outside?

Oh my god it's his brother is he coming into the house? Ofcourse he is, it's his house.

Act normal.

Act.

Normal.

Oh my god I'm gonna throw up and now his brother's here and I'm gonna barf up their iced tea and..... my burrito (**oh my gosh what a waste of \$3.65 if I throw it up I earned that money and I'm about to just completely waste it for no reason but my stupid fucking brain**)---

So not only will I throw it all up in front of my boyfriend and ruin the **chill vibe** I'm working so hard to maintain but I'll throw it up in front of his **brother**

His brother who barely knows me *he barely knows me* and his lasting impression of me will be

that I'm sick. **Im not sick im healthy im fine**

im fine im fine im fine just watch the show. Shit I can't look at the screen cuz every time I look at the screen I get closer and closer to *throwing up*- uuuuhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh I think I feel faint. **No stop**

I feel faint and sick and im gonna throw up in front of my boyfriend and his brother in their nicely decorated living room with Flight of the Conchords playing on tv. **It'll ruin the tv show for me**

-you are fine.

This is all in your head. Stop it.

You didn't eat anything out of the ordinary

Okay okay remember to breathe just breathe
in from your nose

And out from your mouth. **Fuck!** do it subtly at least.
they're gonna think something's wrong with you
and if they ask you, you're gonna have to tell them and if you tell
them, they're gonna try and help you but **you don't want more
attention** right now you want less attention you need less
attention you need
privacy.

Just go to the bathroom. Go to the bathroom and get your shit together in a **private** space
where you can do whatever weird breathing shit that calms you down.
no ! I can't. I **literally just went earlier** so why would I go again they'll think I **pee
constantly** or something It's just a little bit of nervousness
calm down I don't need to go
anywhere.

There's nowhere to go.
I need an escape plan. I didn't make an escape plan.

Someone's opening the front door.
More people.

Oh
No. his parents

His
parents
who barely
know me
and
haven't
had me
over for

dinner
more than
two times
so they
haven't
gotten the
chance to
see that
I'm
actually a
pretty cool
person so
now
they're
gonna see
me for the
first time in
like
months
and I'm
going to

throw up
my burrito
and iced
tea in front
of them
and they'll
hate me I'll
just try to
hold it in
and make
conversati
on and try
and be
liked by
his entire
family all
at once I
can't
fucking do
this I cant
do this I

can't
breathe oh
my god I
can't
fucking
breathe
am I
having an
asthma
attack
again I
should've
brought
my inhaler
but how
should I
have
known to
do that
because
I've never

done that
before.

I need to go I need to go to the washroom now because if I don't go now, maybe his mom or dad might go instead and then

I'll have no safety net because they'll be in the bathroom using it and **I'll be stuck in this beautifully decorated living room** with his very normal family wondering why I'm sitting on the opposite side of the couch than my boyfriend- Maybe they'll think we're having a fight or something **awful.** And they'll **hate me.** Yeah they'll hate me and

never invite me over again. Okay go. Go to the bathroom now. Go before it's occupied.

Bathroom

Bathroom

Bathroom

Bathroom

Bathroom

Okay I'm alone. I can breathe. Wow this is such a beautiful bathroom his mom has such nice taste in interior design.

I feel fine.

Alright go back downstairs and say hello. What if I leave this washroom and I stop feeling fine- and I feel sick again but I can't use the washroom because this is my one and only chance to recollect myself without suspicion. **Oh fuck what if his mom already knows.** **I've been up here for like 20 minutes she'll know I'm sick.** Wait she's a mom. She's dealt with kids throwing up before, she has two sons! I'll be okay. She will know how to handle this **OHMYGOD WHAT IF SHE THINKS I HAVE COVID.**

What If she stops letting me hang out with her son because she doesn't want me to spread my sickness..... she was already so uncertain about letting me hang out before and now NOW i've ruined my chance of ever being allowed back here for months.

You've completely ruined any chance of **his family liking you**. You should ***never*** have come over. You should've just had him over at your place like usual.

Good

Fucking

Job.

The End