SCENE RABBIT HOLE

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS
Howie stands in the middle of the room scrolling through his I-Phone applications. He's beside himself. Becca stands in the doorway, scared.

HOWIE
Goddamn it, what did you do to my phone?

BECCA
Jesus, Howie. I thought something had hap--

HOWIE
This morning. When you used it. What did you do to my phone?

BECCA
Nothing. I just got the number for the roof guy.

HOWIE
For christsake!

BECCA
What, you told me to call him. HOWIE You deleted Danny's video.

BECCA
(beat) No, no I didn't. No. I just...you were right there. I just got the number.

HOWIE
Yeah, and you kept pressing the screen.

BECCA
Because I couldn't figure out how to use your phone.

She takes the phone from him and scrolls the screens, trying to find it.

HOWIE
I checked already. It's gone.

BECCA
(still tapping the screen)
We have a hundred videos of him, Howie.

HOWIE
That's not the point, Becca.

BECCA
Then you should've put it on your computer.

HOWIE
Right, it's my fault.

BECCA
(still searching)
I didn't say that.

HOWIE
I said it's gone!
He grabs the phone and hurls it onto the couch.

BECCA
Jesus, Howie! I didn't do it on purpose!

HOWIE
Are you sure?
Becca stands staring at him, dumbstruck.

BECCA
What does that mean?
(no response)
You think I deliberately deleted his video?

HOWIE
I don't know.

BECCA
You don't know?
She glares, shaken, waiting for some kind of explanation.

HOWIE
It's like you're trying to get rid of him. I'm sorry, but that's how it feels. Every day, it's something new.

BECCA
(beat - holds it together)
Really.

HOWIE
Yeah. It’s like you're trying to get rid of any evidence he was ever here. You took his paintings off the fridge.

BECCA
Yes, to save them. They are in a box downstairs.

HOWIE
His clothes?

BECCA
We don’t need all that stuff.

HOWIE
Your wanting to sell the house. Your sending Taz to your mother's.

BECCA
There was a lot going on, Howie. The dog got under foot.

HOWIE
Right. And he was a reminder.

BECCA
Yes, he was a reminder, and I wanted one less reminder around here.

HOWIE
And since you never wanted the dog.

BECCA
Oh, for godssake.

HOWIE
Well if I hadn't bought the dog—

BECCA
And if I hadn't run in to get the phone or if I had latched the gate—

HOWIE
I left the gate unlatched!

BECCA
Well I didn’t check it! I’m not playing this game again Howie. It was no one’s fault.

HOWIE
Not even the dog’s. Dogs chase squirrels, boys chase dogs.

BECCA
I know that.

HOWIE
He loved that dog! And you got rid of it!

BECCA
Just like I got rid of the video.

HOWIE
(losing it)
It's not just the video! I'm not talking about the video, Becca! It's Taz, and the paintings, and the clothes, and it's everything! You have to stop erasing him! You have to stop it! YOU HAVE TO STOP!
Howie’s been reduced to tears. He has to move away from her. Becca takes him in. She seems more confused than affronted.

BECCA
Do you really not know how impossible that would be? To erase him? No matter how many things I box up, do you really think I don't see him every second of every day? Howie looks up at her.

BECCA
The video was an accident, Howie. And believe me, I’ll beat myself up about it forever, I'm sure. Just like everything else that I could've prevented.

HOWIE
That's not what I want, Becca.

BECCA
No? Because it feels like it is. It feels like maybe I don't feel badly enough for you.
They stand there, unable to go any further with this.

HOWIE
This isn't... Something has to
change here. Because I can't do
this...like this. It's too hard.
It's too hard.
Howie heads for the door, then stops.

HOWIE
And I want that dog back. Your
mother's making him fat.

BECCA
Howie—

HOWIE
I miss the dog. I'm sorry, but I
miss him. I want him back.
They regard each other silently. Howie heads