

INT. SUN-ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Izzy paces around the room while chatting on her phone.

IZZY
 (into the phone)
 Yeah, I know. I think Auggie must
 have told her.

Izzy sees Becca enter the room holding up the crème brulee.

IZZY
 (into the phone)
 Hey, I gotta go.

Izzy hang up the phone and excitedly takes the creme brulee from Becca.

IZZY
 Mmm. Thank you Becca.

Izzy takes a seat by the window, and starts tapping the caramel with the spoon.

IZZY
 Oo, I like the way it cracks.

BECCA
 Of course you do.

Becca watches her eat for a couple moments. Then...

BECCA
 So you did know that woman.

IZZY
 (throws her head back)
 Oh my god! Why are you listening
 to my phone conversations?

BECCA
 Are you sleeping with that girl's
 boyfriend.

Izzy eats, really wanting to change the subject.

IZZY
 It's been over between them.
 They're just living together
 because of the rent.

BECCA
 Then why did she accost you?

IZZY
Because she's a lunatic!
(beat)
And Auggie told her I was pregnant.

Becca lets out a disapproving chuckle. But Izzy isn't joking. Slowly...Becca realizes.

BECCA
You are not.

IZZY
You're gonna love him. He's a really great guy. He's a musician!

BECCA
That's terrific.

IZZY
He works, Becca. He gets work as a musician.

BECCA
How long have you known?

IZZY
A few weeks.

BECCA
Did you tell Mom?

Izzy nods sheepishly.

BECCA
Oh, come on. You told Mom before me?

IZZY
I had to.

BECCA
Why didn't you tell me?

IZZY
Why do you think?

This just sits there for a couple beats.

IZZY
I'm sorry, Becca. I know the timing really sucks.

BECCA
Hey, what can ya do?

Becca has been disarmed. How to proceed? Luckily, she's a really good liar...

BECCA
I'm just glad you finally told me.

They hug. Becca is obviously still processing it.

INT. SQUASH COURT - DAY

Howie and his best friend, **RICK**, athletic, 30's, are in the midst of an intense game of squash. It's all grunts and thwacks and squeaking sneakers. Howie loses the point.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sweaty and spent, the men enter chatting. Their banter is easy and mostly good-natured.

RICK
Debbie's been driving me crazy with these kitchen renovations. The counter-top negotiations alone...

HOWIE
I told you not to marry an agent.

They open their lockers and get changed over the following.

HOWIE
She still hasn't called, you know.

RICK
(beat - guilt)
No, I know.

HOWIE
I don't mean to be a pest about it, but... I just know Becca would love to hear from her.

RICK
I know. I tell her, Howie. I do. But she's still...I don't know freaked out, I guess.

HOWIE
It's been eight months.