

EXT. PARK - DAY

Jason sits eating a lemon square. Becca is beside him. There's a tin of lemon squares between them.

JASON You really made these?

BECCA I did.

JASON They're good. Still warm.

BECCA I'm glad you like them.

They're still pretty formal with each other.

BECCA So I've been reading that book. The parallel universe book?

JASON Yeah? Did you like it?

BECCA Yeah, it's interesting. I don't know if I buy it - the whole alternate reality thing - I don't know. But it's interesting. Did you have to do it for a school project?

JASON No. It's research.

BECCA Oh. Research.

He considers her, then reaches for his backpack. He unzips it, and pulls out a handful of papers held together by a big binder clip. He hands the pages to her.

Becca looks down at what is obviously the hand-drawn comic book we've seen. The cover is very retro and Flash Gordon-esque. Becca reads the title - "Rabbit Hole."

JASON It's a comic book.

She flips through the pages - more incredible pen and ink drawings: a strange space portal, science fiction action

sequences, a pirate sequence, dinosaurs...

BECCA Wow, this is...impressive. You did all this?

JASON Yeah.

BECCA Wow. It's amazing. What's it about?

JASON A scientist, I guess. And his son. The father discovers this network of holes that leads to other galaxies and, um--

BECCA Parallel universes.

JASON Yeah, but the scientist dies. So the son goes into this rabbit hole to try and find him. But it's not him, because he's dead, so it's like another version of him.

Becca is looking down at one panel of the comic book: it's one we saw earlier: the father and son playing ball on the front lawn, the mother with lemonade, and the boy behind the tree with the "?!" thought bubble over his head.

JASON I know it's kinda stupid, but...

BECCA No.

JASON No? Okay.

BECCA Not at all. I would love to read it.

JASON (gets uncomfortable) Yeah it's um...

He reaches out and politely takes it back from her, then returns it to his backpack.

JASON Sorry. It's just... it's not done yet. But when it is done, I'll let you read it.

BECCA (beat)

—

Okay. Okay.

BECCA I don't want feel you to uncomfortable. I--

JASON (interrupts her) I might've been going too fast. (beat)

That day.

Silence. Becca doesn't know what to say.

JASON I'm not sure, but I might've been. So...that's something I've been wanting to tell you.

She just sits there and listens. Jason's confession is simple and quiet. There's nothing overwrought about it.

JASON It's a thirty zone. And I might've been going thirty-one. Or thirty- two. I would usually look down, to check, and if I was a little over, then I'd slow down obviously. But I don't remember checking on your block, so it's possible I was going too fast. And then the dog ran out really fast, so I swerved. I didn't know... I didn't know.

A moment between them.

JASON I thought you should know. I might've been going a little over the limit. I can't be positive.

Becca feels many things. But mostly she feels badly for him.

BECCA It's okay.

JASON Okay.

BECCA I know, okay?

JASON Thank you.