

**Rabbit Hole**  
**By David Lindsay-Abaire**  
**Act Two**  
**Scene Three**

*A few days later. Jason is sitting on the couch in the living room. He looks around. Becca enters from the Kitchen with a plate.*

**Becca**

I made some lemon squares.

*(she holds out the lemon squares, and he takes one and a napkin.)*

**Jason**

It's good.

**Becca**

Thank you.

**Jason**

Still warm.

*(she smiles. Pause)*

So, you're moving?

**Becca**

We're thinking about it. *(beat)*  
We'll probably go smaller. This is too big.

*(Jason goes back to the lemon square.)*

I'm sorry Howie couldn't be here.

**Jason**

That's okay.

**Becca**

He's, uh...

**Jason**

Not ready?

**Becca**

I was gonna say working, but yeah, *that* too.

**Jason**

He seemed mad. The other day.

**Becca**

No, he was just surprised that you dropped by.

**Jason**

Okay.

**Becca**

You just scared him a little bit.

**Jason**

He didn't seem scared.

**Becca**

Yeah well...Maybe that's not the right word. But... Howie's not mad at you. What happened was an accident. Howie knows that.

*(Beat.)*

You know that, too, right?

*(Jason takes a bit of lemon square.)*

**Jason**

So, I don't see any photos anywhere.

**Becca**

Of Danny?

**Jason**

Yeah.

**Becca**

Well, we put most of them away. Because of the open house.

**Jason**

Okay.

**Becca**

Do you *want* to see pictures? Because I could—

**Jason**

No thank you.

*(Beat.)*

**Becca**

Okay.

**Jason**

The one in the article was nice though. Him at the beach.

**Becca**

That's at Anneport Bay.

**Jason**

I used to have a shirt just like that one. The one he's wearing in the picture.

*(Beat.)*

I might've been going too fast. That day. I'm not sure, but I might've been. So . . . that's one of the things I wanted to tell you.

*(Beat.)*

It's a thirty zone. And I might've been going thirty-three. 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 a little too fast. And then the dog came out, really quick, and so I swerved a little to avoid him, not knowing, obviously. . .

*(Beat.)*

So that's something I thought you should know. I might've been going a little over the limit. I can't be positive either way though.

*(Pause.)*

**Becca**

I'm gonna get you some milk. You don't have to drink it if you don't want it.

**Jason**

Okay.

*(Becca heads into the kitchen. She gets a glass from a cabinet and fills it with milk.)*

*(She reenters, brings him the milk.)*

**Becca**

There ya go.

**Jason**

Thanks

*(He puts the milk down.)*

**Becca**

When do you graduate?

**Jason**

Thursday.

**Becca**

So you must have a prom coming up then.

**Jason**

It was last Saturday actually.

**Becca**

That must've been fun. (beat)

I liked that story you sent by the way. I'm sorry we never thanked you for it.

**Jason**

That's okay.

**Becca**

We appreciated it.

*(She grabs another Kleenex and wipes her nose.)*

So the scientist that the boy is looking for. . . Is that your dad?

**Jason**

No.

**Becca**

I mean, is it based on him?

**Jason**

No. My dad was an English teacher.

**Becca**

Oh. Okay. I was just curious about that part. He is dead though, right?

**Jason**

It's just a story.

**Becca**

No, I know. I'm sorry. It's none of my business. I was just. . .

**Jason**

Reading into it?

**Becca**

Yeah.

*(Beat.)*

Well, anyway, I liked it very much. It reminded me of Orpheus and Eurydice. Do you know that Greek myth?

**Jason**

Not really.

**Becca**

Eurydice dies, and Orpheus misses her so much, that he travels to Hades to retrieve her, but in the end it doesn't work out.

**Jason**

I should read it.

**Becca**

Yeah, it's similar. But instead of Hades, you have the rabbit holes. The Parallel universes. It's interesting. I liked that part.

**Jason**

Thank you.

**Becca**

Is that something you believe in?

**Jason**

Parallel universes?

**Becca**

Yeah.

**Jason**

Sure. I mean, if space is infinite, which is what most scientists think, then yeah, there *have* to be parallel universes.

**Becca**

There *have* to be?

**Jason**

Yeah, because infinite space means. . . it means it goes on and on forever, so there's a never-ending stream of possibilities.

**Becca**

Okay.

**Jason**

So even the most unlikely events have to take place *somewhere*, including other universes with versions of us leading different lives, or maybe the same lives with a couple things changed.

**Becca**

Huh.

So somewhere out there, there's a version of me—what?—making pancakes?

**Jason**

Sure.

**Becca**

Or at a waterpark.

**Jason**

Wherever, yeah. Both. If space is infinite. Then there are tons of you's out there, and tons of me's.

**Becca**

And so this is just the sad version of us.

*(Beat.)*

**Jason**

I guess.

**Becca**

But there are other versions where everything goes our way.

**Jason**

Right.

*(Beat. A change.)*



**Becca**

And those other versions *exist*. They're not hypothetical, they're actual, *real* people.

**Jason**

Yeah, assuming you believe in science.

**Becca**

Well that's nice thought. That somewhere out there I'm having a good time.

**Jason**

*(After a pause)* So, could you tell your husband for me? How I might've been going a little over the limit? I know he's probably still mad but—

**Becca**

He's not mad. Nobody's mad.

**Jason**

Okay.

*(Beat.)*

Can you tell him though?

*(Beat.)*

**Becca**

Sure.

*(Jason goes for the milk. He drinks it as the lights fade.)*