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.

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.
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 though 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.
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.)