

HOWIE

(beat)

That's good.

(beat)

So I don't have to meet him then, do I?

BECCA

Not if you don't want to, no.

HOWIE

Okay.

**BEGIN**

BECCA

Why aren't you at group?

HOWIE

(beat)

I just decided to skip it tonight. Wasn't up to it.

BECCA

How come?

HOWIE

I think I might be done. With the group. I don't think I'm gonna go back.

BECCA

Why, what happened?

HOWIE

Nothing. I just don't think it's as helpful to me anymore. I wanna try it on my own for awhile. I mean, not on my own, obviously, but...without the group.

(beat)

That sound okay?

BECCA

Sure. If you're not getting anything out of it then why go?

HOWIE

Exactly.

BECCA

(beat)

Are you okay?

HOWIE

Yeah. I'm just tired. And full of zucchini bread.

BECCA

Alright. I'm gonna have a piece. It's good?

HOWIE

Yeah, it's great.

BECCA

So Rick and Debbie invited us over for a cookout this weekend.

HOWIE

(beat)

Really?

BECCA

Sunday they said. Are you free?

HOWIE

Yeah. You talked to Rick?

BECCA

No. Debbie.

HOWIE

You talked to Debbie.

BECCA

Yeah. I called her.

HOWIE

(beat)

Wow. She must've been surprised.

BECCA

She was.

HOWIE

What'd she say?

BECCA

Oh you know, she cried mostly, and then apologized about sixty times, and then cried some more.

HOWIE

Sounds great.

BECCA

It was okay. She said she kept meaning to call, but she felt freaked out about everything and so she kept putting it off, and before she knew it months had gone by, and so then she *really* couldn't call because she felt like such an asshole, and assumed I hated her, so it just seemed easier to not pick up the phone.

HOWIE

And that was good enough for you?

BECCA

I don't know. Probably. We'll see how the barbecue goes.

HOWIE

Are the kids gonna be there?

BECCA

Of course.

HOWIE

(beat)

That'll be hard.

BECCA

Yeah. It'll be good to see them though. We should get something for Emily. We missed her birthday. She turned four last week.

HOWIE

(pause)

Right. Okay.

(pause)

Danny's is coming up.

BECCA

I know.

HOWIE

That's gonna be a tough one.

BECCA

Yeah.

(Silence as Becca eats the bread.)

BECCA  
(re: zucchini bread)  
It's good.

HOWIE  
I'll tell Alan you liked it.

(More silence.)

HOWIE  
It's so quiet.

BECCA  
That's because I slipped Taz a couple Ambien.

HOWIE  
(smiles)  
You're funny.

BECCA  
You think I'm joking.

(Becca takes another bite of zucchini bread. After a beat...)

BECCA  
You think we should reconsider the house?

HOWIE  
If nobody bids, we might have to.

BECCA  
There are worse things, I guess.

HOWIE  
Yeah.

BECCA  
(beat)  
It's a nice house.

HOWIE  
I know.

(Becca stops eating, and faces Howie. Pause.)

BECCA  
So what are we gonna do?

HOWIE  
About what?

BECCA  
I don't know, pick something.

HOWIE  
Well...

(thinks it over)  
We could go to Village Toys tomorrow and pick up Candyland for Emily. That's probably something she'd like.

BECCA  
Okay, Candyland. That's a start. Then what?

HOWIE  
Then we wrap it.

BECCA  
Uh-huh.

HOWIE  
And then on Sunday we go to the cookout, and we give her the gift, and we talk to Rick and Debbie, and to make them feel comfortable we ask the kids a bunch of questions about what they've been up to, and we'll pretend that we're really interested. And then we'll wait for Rick and/or Debbie to bring up Danny while the kids are playing in the rec-room. And maybe that'll go on for a little while. And after that we'll come home.

BECCA  
(beat)  
And then what?

HOWIE  
(beat)  
I don't know. Something though. We'll figure it out.

BECCA  
Will we?

HOWIE  
I think so. I think we will.

END