

JASON

It's just my mom, but yeah, she's happy about it. She's already started picking out sheet-sets for the dorm room.

BECCA

(smiles)

Uh-huh.

JASON

She keeps saying she's gonna apply to the graduate program so she can keep an eye on me while I'm up there. She's just joking though.

BECCA

Right.

JASON

She's not really looking forward to it, since I'm the only one at home now, but I told her I'd come back on the weekends when I could.

BECCA

That'll be nice.

(re-enters, brings him the milk)

There ya go.

JASON

Thanks.

(puts the milk down)

BECCA

And you graduate when?

JASON

Thursday. Matt Lauer is gonna speak. His niece is in my class.

BECCA

Well that's great. I like Matt Lauer.

JASON

**BEGIN**

Yeah. So does my mom.

BECCA

So you must have a prom coming up then.

JASON

It was last Saturday actually.

BECCA

And you went?

JASON

Yeah.

BECCA

Do you have a girlfriend or—

JASON

No. I mean, I *did*, but we broke up awhile ago, so I went with this girl Carly who's just a friend, and this other girl Tina went with this guy Jake whose dad owns this old-fashioned Rolls Royce that he brings to car-shows and stuff, so we all went in that together.

BECCA

That must've been fun.

JASON

Yeah, it was a tight squeeze though, because no one wanted to sit up front, but it worked out. We had champagne in the back – not to get drunk or anything, just to celebrate - but Carly is really skinny so she got a little tipsy, even though she barely had like one glass of champagne. And she kept telling the driver to put the top down because she wanted to stand up in the back and act crazy, but the car wasn't even a convertible, so we essentially made fun of her all night for that. That part was pretty funny.

(Becca tears up as she listens. And with little warning, she is crying. A lot. It goes on for a few beats.)

BECCA

I'm sorry.

JASON

No, that was stupid of me.

BECCA

I asked.

JASON

Still, I shouldn't have-- Should I go?

BECCA

No. I'm fine.

(She collects herself. She grabs a napkin and blows her nose.)

BECCA

I'm sorry.

(They sit in silence for a couple beats.)

So did you have a good time? At the prom?

JASON

It was okay.

(beat)

BECCA

Well it sounds like it was very nice. 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.

(beat)

So the scientist that the boy is looking for...

JASON

Yeah?

BECCA

Is that your dad?

JASON

(beat)

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

And you think that's plausible.

JASON

Not just plausible - probable. If you accept the most basic laws of science.

BECCA

Huh.

(beat)

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

JASON

Sure.

BECCA

Or at a water park.

JASON

Wherever, yeah. Both. If space is infinite. Then there are tons of yous out there, and tons of mes.

BECCA

And so this is just the sad version of us.

JASON

(beat)

I guess.

BECCA

But there are other versions where everything goes our way.

JASON

Sure.

BECCA

(beat – a change)

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

JASON

Yeah, assuming you believe in science.

BECCA

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

JASON

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?

BECCA

Sure.

END

(Jason takes another bite of lemon-square as the lights fade.)