

RABBIT HOLE
Side #1
DANNY & HOWIE (voiceovers)

DANNY: Now can I?

HOWIE: Let me just get the dog. Taz, lay down.

(Dog barking and whining.)

DANNY: Ready?

HOWIE: Hold on. Taz, down!

DANNY: Lay down, Taz!

HOWIE: I got him. Quick now, before he gets up. Come on, come on...
(DANNY comes running.) Aaaaannnd...

DANNY: Geronimo

HOWIE: Good job!

DANNY: Did you see me, Daddy?

HOWIE: I did.

DANNY: No you didn't. I'm invisible.

HOWIE: Ohhh.

DANNY: I have magic.

HOWIE: Oh, I didn't realize.

DANNY: Do you wanna be invisible?

HOWIE: Okay.

DANNY: Pffffhfff.

HOWIE: Is that it? Am I invisible?

DANNY: Yeah. I made you invisible.

HOWIE: Do you see me?

DANNY: Yeah.

HOWIE: No, you don't. I'm invisible.

DANNY: But I can still see you because I have magic.

HOWIE: Ohhh.

DANNY: Did you forget that part?

HOWIE: Yeah, I forgot that part.

RABBIT HOLE
Side #1 - HOWIE, JASON, BECCA

JASON: Hello. Hi...um...I saw the sign outside, so...the open house sign. And the door was open.

HOWIE: You looking to buy a house?

JASON: No.

BECCA: Howie -

HOWIE: What? He said he saw the sign.

JASON: I just wanted to say hey. (*TAZ has not stopped barking.*)

HOWIE: Taz! Shut up! (*TAZ stops barking. THEY all stare at JASON.*)

JASON: You know who I am, right?

HOWIE: Yeah, we know.

JASON: So, since the sign was out there, I thought it'd be okay if I just poked my head in. I've been wanting to say hello for awhile and -

HOWIE: Now's not really a good time for us.

JASON: Oh. Okay.

HOWIE: We've got family visiting.

JASON: Right. I was just saying hey anyway. I didn't wanna bother you. Just say hello in person. But...maybe another time would be better.

HOWIE: Yeah. It's just we have relative here.

JASON: Right, you said. Hi.

IZZY / NAT: Hello.

JASON: Another time, then.

BECCA: Yeah, we're...we're around, so...

HOWIE: Becca...

BECCA: What?

JASON: I could come by any afternoon really, if there's a day. You're -

HOWIE: Well, the problem is we're trying to sell the house, which takes up big blocks of our time.

JASON: It wouldn't take long. I just wanna sit down with you at some point.

HOWIE: Still -

JASON: I'd really like to arrange something if that's possible.

HOWIE: And I just told you now's not really a good time.

JASON: No, I know, but I wasn't talking about right now.

HOWIE: Great. So why don't you type off now then? And if we can arrange something in the future we'll do that.

JASON: Okay. Well I wrote my number down... *(pulls paper from pocket.)*
So if you free up at all...*(more awkward silence. HE's about to go, when:)*

HOWIE: *(advances on him.)* Can I just say something to you?

BECCA: Howie, don't...

HOWIE: You don't just walk into someone's home like that. Especially given the *circumstances*. You should show a little respect.

RABBIT HOLE

Side #4 - HOWIE & BECCA

HOWIE: What is this? Becca? ...Becca? (*HE hits fast forward on the vcr*)
Becca?!

BECCA: (from upstairs) What?

HOWIE: What'd you do here? (*The lights fade on Danny's room. Howie keeps pressing fast forward frantically. He's beside himself. Becca comes running downstairs*)

BECCA: What's the matter?!

HOWIE: What is this?!

BECCA: What's *what?*!

HOWIE: *The television.* What is this?

BECCA: It's the Discovery Channel. The tornado program. You said you wanted to watch it. I recorded it for you. Why?

HOWIE: For *Chrissake!*

BECCA: What's the matter?

HOWIE: It's Danny's tape. You recorded over Danny's tape. (*Beat*)

BECCA: No, I didn't. *Pride and Prejudice* was on that tape. We were watching it last night.

HOWIE: I switched them.

BECCA: *What?!*

HOWIE: I watched Danny's tape later. After you went to bed.

BECCA: Why didn't you take it out of the machine?!

HOWIE: Why didn't you check to see what was in there?!

BECCA: I assumed it was the TV tape!

HOWIE: Jesus, Becca!

BECCA: It was one of the baby videos?

HOWIE: No, it was one of the most recent, the long one. The park was on it, and Mexico -

BECCA: How was I supposed to know you snuck down here?

HOWIE: - and Christmas.

BECCA: I thought it was the TV tape.

HOWIE: It wasn't!

BECCA: I know, Howie.

HOWIE: So it's gone. The whole thing.

BECCA: I'm sorry.

HOWIE: It's the only copy, Becca!

BECCA: Well, I didn't do it on purpose.

HOWIE: Are ya sure?

BECCA: What does that mean? (*No response*) You think I recorded over Danny's tape on purpose?

HOWIE: I don't know.

BECCA: You don't *know*?

HOWIE: I should've taken it out.

BECCA: Why would I deliberately record over it?

HOWIE: I don't know.

BECCA: *Why would I?!*

HOWIE: I don't *know*! (silence) You took the paintings off the fridge. Danny's paintings.

BECCA: To save them. I put them in plastic.

HOWIE: And shoved them in a box.

BECCA: For safekeeping.

HOWIE: Okay.

BECCA: I didn't throw the paintings out.

HOWIE: I know you didn't.

BECCA: You think I didn't want that tape?

HOWIE: I don't...Of course, you did. Obviously it wasn't on purpose, but -

BECCA: What?

HOWIE: Maybe subconsciously.

BECCA: Subconsciously. Is that what they're telling you at group? How I'm doing things subconsciously?

HOWIE: Your're trying to get rid of him. I'm sorry, but that's how it feels to me sometimes. Every day, it's something else. It feels like you're trying to get rid of any evidence he was ever here. *(It's as if she's been slapped.)*

BECCA: I didn't know that tape was in there.

HOWIE: I'm not talking about the tape. Not just the tape.

BECCA: And the paintings are downstairs. In a box. You can look at them whenever you want.

HOWIE: The clothes. His shoes.

BECCA: We don't need all that stuff. Why would we keep - ?

HOWIE: Your wanting to sell the house!

BECCA: We already talked about -

HOWIE: Taz. Sending Taz to your mother's!

BECCA: There was a lot going on, Howie! We couldn't deal with the dog.

HOWIE: I was fine with the dog. I was the one walking him.

BECCA: Well, he got underfoot.

HOWIE: And he was a reminder.

BECCA: Yes, he was a reminder. So what? I wanted one less reminder around here. That's perfectly normal.

RABBIT HOLE
Side #5 – IZZY & HOWIE

IZZY: That's Reema. You remember her?

HOWIE: Not really.

IZZY: I brought her to that barbecue like two years ago? Curly hair, kinda chubby.

HOWIE: Okay. I'll take your word for it.

IZZY: Well, Reema works at Calderone's. In New Rochelle. You know the restaurant?
(*Beat.*)

HOWIE: Yeah.

IZZY: Well Reema, even though you don't remember her, remembers you pretty well from the barbecue, and she said she waited on you a couple of weeks ago.

HOWIE: Did I stiff her on the tip? Because had I remembered her, obviously I would've

—

IZZY: She said you were with a woman. (*Beat.*)

HOWIE: I was with another parent from the support group. Two weeks ago, right? We grabbed a bite after the meeting. If Reema had identified herself, I would've introduced them.

IZZY: Her husband doesn't attend the meetings?

HOWIE: Is this still part of the prologue?

IZZY: Why were you holding hands? (*Beat.*) Reema said you were holding hands.

HOWIE: And Reema's what exactly, your spy?

IZZY: No, she's a waitress. She was just at work. *You* were the one sneaking around.

HOWIE: Okay, now I *am* mad.

IZZY: I told you, you weren't gonna like it.

HOWIE: That woman is a friend of mine whose daughter died of leukemia six months ago. Jesus, Izzy, what are you trying to - ?

IZZY: I'm just asking a question. You don't have to get defensive.

HOWIE: Just because I was holding a person's hand doesn't mean –

IZZY: I know you and Becca are having troubles –

HOWIE: What are you *talking* about?

IZZY: But I'd like to think if things got to a point where they were unsaveable, that you'd be man enough to fish or cut bait –

HOWIE: Who said we were having troubles?

IZZY: - And not make things worse than they already are by fucking around behind Becca's back.

HOWIE: You are way off base, Izzy!

IZZY: And I know there's "other stuff going on around here," but that doesn't excuse it.

HOWIE: This is so beyond ridiculous, I don't even know how to respond to you.

IZZY: I don't need you to respond. I just wanted to ask the question and say what I had to say. You can do whatever you want about it.

HOWIE: About what? I'm not having an affair!

IZZY: Okay.

HOWIE: I was comforting a friend.

IZZY: Great, I'm glad to hear that.

HOWIE: And I don't know where this Reema person gets off making these offensives assumptions about me –

IZZY: She'll be happy to hear it was a misunderstanding.