

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 #2 - JASON

Part 1

JASON:

Dear Mr. And Mrs. Corbett,

I wanted to send you my condolences on the death of your son, Danny. I know it's been eight months since the accident, but I'm sure it's probably still hard for you to be reminded of that day. I think about what happened a lot, as I'm sure you do, too. I've been having some troubles at home, and at school, and a couple people here thought it might be a good idea to write to you. I'm sorry if this letter upsets you. That's obviously not my intention. Even though I never knew Danny, I did read that article in the town paper, and was happy to learn a little bit about him. He sounds like he was a great kid. I'm sure you miss him a lot, as you said in the article. (BEAT.) I've enclosed a short story that's going to be printed in my high school lit magazine. I was hoping to dedicate the story to Danny's memory.

Part 2

JASON:

I know this probably doesn't make things any better, but I wanted you to know how terrible I feel about Danny. I know that no matter how hard this has been on me, I can never understand the depth of your loss. My mom has only told me that about a hundred times - ha ha. I of course wanted to say how sorry I am that things happened the way they did, and that I wish I had driven down a different block that day. I'm sure you do, too. Anyway, that's it for now. If you'd like to let me know about the dedication, you can email me at the address above. If I don't hear from you, I'll assume it's okay. Sincerely, Jason Willette.

PS: Would it be possible to meet you in person at some point?

RABBIT HOLE
Side #4 - BECCA & JASON

BECCA: So you must have a prom coming up then.

JASON: It was last Saturday actually., but we brooks up a while ago

BECCA: And you went?

JASON: Yeah.

BECCA: Do you have a girlfriend or -

JASON: No. I mean, I did, but we broke up a while 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 toget 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 a convertible, so we essentially made fun of her all night for that. That part was pretty funny.
(BECCA has been tearing up while listening. And with little warning, she is crying. A lot. It goes on for a few beats. Jason just sits, not sure what to do.)

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. Takes a Kleenex and blows her nose.) 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.

BECCA: Well, it sounds like it was very nice. (Beat.) I liked the 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...

JASON: Yeah?

BECCA: Is that your dad? (Beat.)

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: 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 you's 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 a nice thought. That somewhere out there I'm having a good time.

RABBIT HOLE
Side #5 - JASON (accident)

JASON: I used other 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.)*