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KATE

Sorry, I'm sorry. Sorry if I've been nosy tonight. I really don't mean to.

ZACH

...No, it's fine. I haven't been the best host.

KATE

You've been great. I've had so much fun, but I think I just sorta forgot how to interact with other people.

KATE sits on the long side of Zach's bed and flops onto her back.

KATE (CONT'D)

It's like since my mom has been so... distant... I don't get any practice socializing.

ZACH

I didn't mean to make you feel bad. You're great with people.

KATE

Oh, yeah?

ZACH

You got me to hang out with you and I haven't hung out with people in like... basically ever.

KATE

I don't count being pitied as being good with people.

ZACH flops on the short side of the bed so his head is perpendicular of Kate's

ZACH

I don't pity people. (joking)
Maybe it was the you sitting with me every day at lunch without asking me that got us hanging out.

KATE

Fine, let's agree we mutually pity each other.

ZACH

Agreed.

(long comfortable pause)

KATE

I know it's dumb but when my dad left, it gave me this fear. Like, maybe if I love too hard, that'll drives people away?

ZACH
Can I tell you something?

KATE
Of course.

ZACH
That guy in the picture... he is my dad. But, uh, he left.

KATE
I'm sorry.

ZACH
Yeah, it's not something I like to talk about very much.

KATE
Oh, you don't have to if you don't want to.

ZACH
I don't know, I was young when he left but it felt like when he left, we had just started to become a family again after-never mind.

KATE
You don't have to tell me, but you can. Keeping it all bottled up will make you go crazy, trust me.

ZACH sits up and goes to pick up the picture frame. He stares at the photo, contemplating what to say next.

ZACH
We had just started becoming a family again... after my sister died. (beat) She was just a baby. It broke Mom. She still hasn't really recovered.

KATE sits up and softly touches Zach's arm to comfort him. ZACH initially tenses but then relaxes.

KATE
I don't know how much comfort it is, but I think I get it. You know how mom and I moved here because of my sister? If I'm being honest, it was less about my sister, and more about my mom. We thought it would make her better, but it hasn't. Whenever I'm in that house, it's like Mom is a black hole and she's sucking the life out of me. I just can't do it anymore.

ZACH puts down the photo, turns around and tentatively hugs KATE who hugs him back.

ZACH
I'm sorry.