LEO. You always wanted to go to India.

BEC. It'll be so nice to travel somewhere not on my parents' dime, you know?

LEO. I could come.

BEC...to Mumbai?

LEO. Why not?

(Pause. The next two lines are simultaneous.)

BEC. / I want to break up.

LEO. I'm so happy to see you.

Whoa. Oh. Okay.

(pause)

Okay.

(He grins at her.)

BEC. The other night when I said I needed some time to think, that wasn't true, I want to break up. Sorry, I know the timing is shitty. I was gonna do it no matter what when you finished the bike trip, it's not...it's not about you going AWOL this summer, even though I'm really fucking pissed about that.

LEO. So you – huh. You were planning this for a while.

BEC. Yeah. Yes.

LEO. That's why you backed out of the bike trip.

BEC. Ummmmm....no, I backed out of the bike trip because I – I didn't *back out* of the bike trip, I was never definitely coming on the bike trip.

LEO. Uh, okay, I remember it differently but it really doesn't matter now, so.

BEC. You knew I was applying for internships, you knew that.

LEO. Yeah, and I knew you were buying gear and training and, like, telling me you loved me and it was important we got to spend this time together before you left for school. That's all.

BEC. Well, when Allison backed out -

- LEO. Allison tore her ACL, dude, that's / totally -
- **BEC.** Fine, but it wasn't gonna be the trip we'd planned, it wasn't gonna be the four of us.
- LEO. But you admit that we had *planned* a trip, you *planned* to come with us, that was the *plan*. But I guess you were already planning to break up with me, you just didn't let me in on that.
- BEC. I'm sorry I didn't come on the bike trip, okay?
- **LEO.** No, it was good, it was amazing, actually, to have that time with Micah, so. I wouldn't trade that for anything.
- BEC. Well good.

(brief pause)

- **LEO.** I mean, it would have been nice to have you there when he was killed, it would have been nice to not be alone for that.
- BEC. Yeah, it would have been nice if you'd showed up at the funeral, I really needed you then. Do you know how hurtful that was, and humiliating, that everyone was like, "Where the fuck is Leo?" and I was like "I don't know, he hasn't even *called me*."
- LEO. But you were already planning to break up with me.

(off her look)

What? I'm just, I'm trying to master this time line, Bec, it's a little confusing.

- **BEC.** You're laying this all on me, but we had problems. We never had the kind of relationship Micah and Allison had, I think we should just face that.
- LEO. We -? I don't even know what that means.
- **BEC.** They were like actual grown-ups in love, like really in love.

I'm not saying we didn't love each other -

- LEO. No, you're saying I'm not a grown up.
- **BEC.** I'm saying even my mom still talks about it, what a mature, and, like, evenly-balanced-
- **LEO.** Oh, well, if *Ellen /* thought so –

- **BEC.** Don't be an asshole, you know what I mean, they just had this serenity that we –
- LEO. I actually thought it was the other way around, that we were the ones with the real deal because I thought about you basically all the time when you weren't there and talked about you like some kind of pathetic lovesick idiot whereas Micah never thought about Ally at all.

/ BEC. That's because he didn't have to.

(brief pause)

LEO. I think you have some very weird very idealized picture of their relationship, because it might interest you to know that he cheated on her, actually.

BEC. Okay.

- **LEO.** Like several times. With some extremely questionable specimens.
- BEC. It's not cheating when it's an open relationship and it's really none of my business and I don't think it's cool at all to talk about him that way.
- LEO. I just think it's interesting that your idea of a perfect relationship involves your boyfriend getting a BJ from the fifteen-year-old girl whose uncle owns the campground.
- BEC. My idea of the perfect relationship involves feeling like I don't have to justify myself all the fucking time to someone who claims that they love me but is constantly disappointed in me. I am so tired of disappointing you, Leo.

And fuck you for telling me that about Micah, I did not want to know that.

(VERA has entered with a laundry cart.)

VERA. Excuse me.

I was going to the basement to do some laundry, I wondered if you have anything that needs to be washed.

LEO. No.