BRIAN

Okay.

JILL

It's at 2. Can you drive me?

BRIAN

Yeah.

JILL

It just isn't the right time for me to -

BRIAN

- You don't have to explain it to me. And you don't have to explain it to them. You don't owe anyone anything.

She settles into his shoulder, looking at his phone with him.

Lights up in Emma and Cate's room.

They are preparing for bed.

CATE

That was eventful.

(no response from EMMA)

I'd call it eventful, anyway.

(a beat)

Wouldn't you?

EMMA

It was something.

CATE

It'll blow over.

EMMA

My father was shoveling in food like he was about to walk the Green Mile and my mother stood on the porch for 20 minutes trying to remember verses in Latin. It will not blow over.

CATE

Ems...

EMMA

And there go our plans.

CATE

You didn't even want to tell them.

EMMA

It would've been nice to have the option.

CATE

Well...

EMMA

We're not telling them after that!

CATE

Okay, so we don't tell them this weekend. But there's still the party.

EMMA

Oh my god, the party.

CATE

It'll be fine.

EMMA

It's just like Brian. Jesus!

CATE

Don't you think you should cut him some slack? He's had kind of a shitty night.

EMMA

I do not have an opinion one way or another -

CATE

- Right -

EMMA

- If he's not ready, he's not ready. The fact that he is still living in our parent's basement is proof positive that he is probably not ready. That's his choice and it's none of my business -

CATE

- No, it's not -

EMMA

- But the one fucking weekend that we need them to be calm and cool and collected and happy -

CATE

- I know -

EMMA

- They're late -

CATE

- That was your dad's issue -

EMMA

- And we're supposed to tell them that we're pregnant but no, Brian couldn't let us have that either. Why? Because of course, they're pregnant. And they're not keeping it.

CATE

It has nothing to do with us.

EMMA

I'm sorry. How does this not piss you off? $\underline{\text{We}}$ have to jump through 50 fucking hoops. How is this fair?

CATE

It's not. Now, will you just let it go before your blood pressure spikes and you make our kid grow an extra thumb?

EMMA

Is that a thing?

CATE

No.

EMMA

Are you sure?

CATE

Oh my god. Just get into bed.

EMMA gets into the bed and just sits up against the headboard.

CATE

Do you want to have sex?

EMMA

No.

CATE

It always makes you feel better.

(a beat)

The minute your parents get to the party it'll be completely out of their minds.

EMMA

No, it won't.

CATE

But maybe they'll pretend like it is.

EMMA settles into bed and flips onto her side.