

Becca *(talking to Howie, who has accused her of trying to erase memories of their son)*

Do you really not know me, Howie? Do you really not know how utterly impossible that would be? To erase him? No matter how many things I give to charity, or how many art projects I box up. Do you really think I don't see him every second of every day? And okay, I'm trying to make things a little easier on myself by hiding some of the photos and giving away clothes, but that does *not* mean I'm trying to *erase* him. That video was an accident. And believe me, I will beat myself up about it forever, I'm sure. Like everything else I could have prevented but didn't.

IZZY *(talking to Howie about why Becca is mad at her)*

So, it's just the baby then. The fact that I'm having a baby. She thinks I can't do it, right? I'm not cut out to be a good mother? I know I've been a screw-up, but people get their act together. And maybe I'm not as organized as Becca, or homey, or whatever...but I'm a capable person who can raise a child, and look after it and protect it. I resent the feeling I get from her, and you too sometimes, honestly, that I don't deserve the baby. Or that I'm not mature enough, or smart enough or something, to take care of it. I mean, my god, if my mother could do it, how hard could it be?

NAT *(talking to Becca about her own grief)*

I don't know. The weight of it, I guess. At some point, it becomes bearable. It turns into something you can crawl out from under. And carry around -- like a brick in your pocket. And you forget it every once in a while, but then you reach in for whatever reason and there it is: "Oh right. That." Which can be awful. But not all the time. Sometimes it kinda ... Not that you like it exactly, but it's what you have instead of your son, so you don't wanna let go of it either. So, you carry it around. And it doesn't go away, which is ... fine ... actually."

HOWIE *(talking to Becca about a missing video of their son)*

Danny's video! You deleted Danny's video. It was the most recent one, the long one. The park was on it, and Mexico. It's gone. The whole thing. It was the only copy, Becca. And you took the paintings off the fridge. Danny's paintings... You'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. I'm not just talking about the video, Becca. Not just the video. It's Taz and the paintings and the clothes and it's everything. You have to stop erasing him. You have to stop it! You HAVE TO STOP!

JASON *(talking to Becca in her living room)*

So, I don't see any photos anywhere. The one in the article was nice. Him at the beach. I used to 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.