

(Beat. DAPHNA gets up and tousles JONAH's hair. She gets a tissue, he turns off his video game, goes to the unmade bed and starts to make it up.)

DAPHNA. What are you doing?

JONAH. Making up the bed?

DAPHNA. Liam can make up his own bed.

JONAH. Oh, no but, I was gonna sleep here.

DAPHNA. Uhh why?

Oh, right, I forgot: your parents worship him! So we should totally switch beds, that makes sense. I mean, who cares that we've been here for two days dealing with everything when Liam couldn't even be bothered to show up to his own grandfather's funeral.

JONAH. He's getting in tonight.

DAPHNA. The funeral was today. Not tonight. It happened.

It's over. And he missed it. And I'm sorry, but between you and me, that is so fucked up.

JONAH. It's not his fault, he -

DAPHNA. Jonah, I literally, if I have to hear one more time about Liam dropping his iPhone off a ski lift and not having service for two days, I will literally - He knew Poppy was dying. He should have been checking in. I'm sorry, but he was with - what's her name?

JONAH. Melody.

DAPHNA. Melody. He could have used *Melody's* phone?

If that had been me, if I had gone skiing for spring break despite knowing full well that my grandfather was basically on death's door, which, I would NEVER have done, but if that had been me -

JONAH. Poppy wanted him to go -

DAPHNA. If that had been me, I would have been calling home, every day, three times a day, at least, to check in and see and - and at the very least, I would have told my mom where I was going in case of an emergency, which, the pending death of the most important

person in your family is like the reason the word emergency was even invented in the first place. The idea that Liam just like flies off to Aspen with Melody and his like \$1200 snowboard when his grandfather is dying and drops his phone off a ski lift which is in and of itself a beautiful metaphor for what money means to him -

JONAH. But I don't mind sleeping on the -

DAPHNA. No Jonah! No. He'll take the twin. He'll make some snide - but he'll take the - because I actually literally can't take the twin air mattress even if I wanted to because with my back, I actually have to have the extra room - but when he starts making a mockery of shiva my blood is just gonna boil -

JONAH. He's not going to mock anyth -

DAPHNA. Yes he will! He mocks us any chance he gets. Always has.

JONAH. What are you talking about?

DAPHNA. What am I talking about? Ok. Example. Example? Example. Two years ago at Passover, when he randomly came home, which was totally random and weird, with his last girlfriend, what's her face...

JONAH. (*laughing*) Miyushi.

DAPHNA. Miyushi, right, his Peace Corps whore. God she was atrocious. But so my Dad was reading a passage in Hebrew, which God forbid one does at Passover, and I look up and he's giving Miyushi this look across the table -

JONAH. What look?

DAPHNA. This look, like, this would be over by now if Jewy McJewerson would shut the fuck up. This look like, "I'm above all this," like, "You and I are on this spiritual enlightenment plane way above everyone else -"

JONAH. Come on!

DAPHNA. I'm serious. This look he gave her, I'll never forget it, it stayed with me so strong, and then after seder,

our parents had all gone to bed, we were watching TV and Liam was like, "I'm hungry," even though we'd just had this enormous meal and he went into the kitchen and found these shortbread cookies and even *Miyushi* was like, "I thought you weren't supposed to eat that on Passover," but Liam just smiled, popped a cookie in his mouth and was like, "I'm a bad Jew," then turned to me even though he *knew* I was keeping Passover, handed me the bag and goes, "Want one?"

"I'm a bad Jew."

JONAH. Not everyone cares about it the way you do.

DAPHNA. I'm not asking everyone to! I don't – I'm not even saying, I'm just saying, I don't understand why he has to take so much pride in how totally disdainful he is of –

JONAH. He's not disdainful –

DAPHNA. He is, Jonah! He is. If you *choose* not to see it, that's your choice, but the fact remains he looks down on me and looks down on my family –

JONAH. (*on "and looks down"*) He does not look down on you! Or your family!

DAPHNA. For being what he is but doesn't want to be and for not hating it. He looks down on us. You know what, let's just drop it. Ok? Let's just. Whatever. Let's just drop it.

(*long pause*)

Whatever.

(*long pause*)

It's not even worth it.