

INFINITE – SIDE 1

BRI

Did you know it was almost exactly ten-years ago that we came out here? Just before our wedding.

ELLIOT

With Cara and Dan, yeah.

BRI

Did we even leave the cabin? All I remember is drinking ourselves into oblivion. With apple martinis of all things. Remember?

ELLIOT

Drunk Pictionary. And you running around with the towel from the hot tub over your head pretending to be the Virgin Mary. Yes, wild times.

BRI

If Cara and Dan came out with us now, I guarantee they'd put the kids to sleep by eight and then go to bed for the night. We are so old.

ELLIOT

Do you want an apple martini?

BRI

You don't even want me to take a sip of champagne.

ELLIOT
(a beat)

Bri, do you hope that it's not?

BRI

I'm *braced* for if it's not.

ELLIOT

I'm sorry.

BRI

You're sorry?

ELLIOT

I know this is harder for you than me because it's your body. You think about it all the time. I have the...easier part.

BRI

Parroting back the things I say to you is not empathy.

ELLIOT

I'm trying.

BRI

You can't try to be empathetic. You either are empathetic or you're not.

ELLIOT

Okay.

BRI

Okay.

INFINITE – SIDE 2

BRI

There are so many stars out here.

ELLIOT

We have stars in the city, too. Just can't see them.

BRI

Yeah, well, if a tree falls in a forest....

ELLIOT

There are stars in New York. Promise.

BRI

Yes, Elliot. Obviously. I'm being metaphorical.

ELLIOT

I know. I'm trying to work with the metaphor--

BRI

I've taught you well.

ELLIOT

Just 'cause I don't have an MFA--

BRI

I just worry that you're engaging in like—magical thinking. About the whole thing. It could not happen. It will likely not happen.

ELLIOT

It's so weird. All of a sudden you're the one being very ...practical. But I don't think we can be practical about this. It's not something we can control.

BRI

Oh, it is very not in our control. And the doctor, all those needles and stuff. I think maybe it's like trying to force something that isn't supposed to happen in the first place. Or maybe it is supposed to happen and by not doing it, we'd be messing up... fate. Or something. That's the thing about being a woman in your thirties in 2019. There are so many choices. There are too many, almost.

ELLIOT

Do you even believe in fate?

BRI

I have absolutely no idea. About anything. The only thing I know right now is that I don't know.

ELLIOT

Maybe we're not supposed to know our destiny. Would make it hard to get up in the morning if you knew bad stuff was coming. Zombie apocalypse or whatever.

BRI

Zombie apocalypse?

ELLIOT

I'm just saying.

BRI

I know.

ELLIOT

I know that you know.

BRI

(A beat. HER eyes drift back to the stars.)

They're very beautiful. To look at.

ELLIOT

You're very beautiful. To look at.

BRI

Oh my God.

ELLIOT

Ten years ago, you'd have basically fainted if I talked to you like that.

BRI

Ten years ago, I was also running around pretending to be biblical characters, so.

(a beat)

We. Are. So. Old. When did we get so old?