

MOM

What? How?

TREVOR

There's a back way through the catacombs. You were in the bathroom.

MOM

What? There are catacombs? Why didn't you tell me that?

TREVOR

(with a sympathetic smile) I enjoyed watching you struggle.

MOM

(Lightly) I can't believe you. You let me ... Don't forget to collect those coins! There're coins in there!

TREVOR

Already got them. (MOM pauses game) Why are you pausing now?

MOM

Do you hate playing these games with me? Seriously, you can tell me. Be honest. Would you rather play alone? We shouldn't even be doing this. You should be reading a book or writing or something and I should be ... cleaning or doing laundry or something. I annoy the crap out of you, don't I?

TREVOR

Only when you pause as I'm in mid-air trying to not die in the tar pit.

MOM

I know. I'm sorry. I just get worried sometimes that we're not spending the little time we have in the best ways, and your Dad and Kelly ...

TREVOR

Have me booked every second of every day like POTUS. Can we just play? Please unpause.

MOM

(Resume gaming) You do a lot of fun stuff with them.

TREVOR

Define fun.

MOM

Oh come on. That's not fair. You do. (reacting to the game) Oh my god! Look what you did! How did you do that?

TREVOR

Upgraded skill set.

MOM

That was awesome! Sometimes I wish we could do all the things together. I wouldn't even mind doing things as one large extended family. Would that be weird?

TREVOR

Ha. Only to them.

MOM

They'd never go for it, would they? I don't know why. I think it would be cool and so mature and progressive of us. I really spend too much time thinking about all this. I have all the best intentions but there never seems to be enough time or cooperation or money mostly money.

TREVOR

But I never do this ... with them I mean.

MOM

(More worried than angry) Play video games? That's not all we do. Oh God, is that all you think we do? Is that what you tell them? We sit around all weekend playing video games? Oh God!

TREVOR

I know that's not all we do and no. I don't really tell them anything. I'm vague and stuff, you know, like most teenagers.

MOM

Is that like a class they teach now when you start high school? You're all so good at it. "Vague-Masters of the Universe".

TREVOR

That's a mood.

MOM

Is Kelly going to call me now and have a chat with me about all this? Am I in trouble?

TREVOR

Mom, you're always talking about balance and this is balance, right? We do other stuff and sometimes we just hang out. Just be. I like just being. I can't just be when I'm over there. Too much agenda.

MOM

Agenda? That's a strong word. A good one, but a strong one. Is that the best descriptive you can think of.

TREVOR

Definitely. Specific and accurate.

MOM

Okay then. You're right, balance is important. Very important but sometimes I just worry that we don't do enough stuff. Important things. Intellectual pursuits and cerebral expansionism.

TREVOR

Cerebral expansionism?

MOM

Yes. The great cerebral expansionism of 1784. You know what I mean. Dad & Kelly want to expand your life experience. That's what they're doing. It's great, really and we need to do more of that ... stuff. (referring to the game again) Oh, that cyclops is going to step on me. Yikes! I can't run! Why can't I run? Help! Help me, Trev!

TREVOR

I got it. The witch cursed you.

MOM

That witch is not a nice person. Thanks. Here, I'll give you a token.

TREVOR

Thanks! Oooh, sapphire. Cool!