Debater- CALLBACK

*(**DEBATER** and **HEIDI ACTOR** sit back to back in the semi-darkness.)*

DEBATER. *(Reading from the card.)* If you had to win a dance contest, what song would you pick to dance to and why?

HEIDI ACTOR. Uh... Well as you know from the other night, I really always wanted to be a prima ballerina. So, um... I would dance to "The Dying..." I would dance "The Dying Swan."

DEBATER. *(Skeptical.)* Oh...okay.

HEIDI ACTOR. *(Reading from the card.)* Rosdely, what is your favorite holiday and why?

DEBATER. Oh, this is easy. My favorite holiday is Christmas. I get to watch movies nonstop, I get to drink hot chocolate. We sing songs and I get presents and I get to spend some time with family and sometimes we do a nice family dinner.

HEIDI ACTOR. *(Reading from the card.)* What do you have at your family dinner?

DEBATER. Oh, a lot of good stuff. Some lasagna, some roast pork, some rice, egg or potato salad... I don't... I can never tell the difference between egg salad and potato salad.

(Reading from the card.) Heidi, what was one of your fattest teachers...wait...*favorite* teachers and why?

HEIDI ACTOR. Um... My favorite teacher was Ms. Perkins. She was my tenth-grade PE teacher. She wore...she drove a Corvette with a personalized license plate that read "MsPerkins." And she was gay, but she couldn't be out in our town at that time, and we all adored her.

DEBATER. Okay.

HEIDI ACTOR. *(Reading from the card.)* Rosdely, what's your favorite movie?

DEBATER. Oooh. My fa... I can't choose. Either *White Chicks*...yeah, *White Chicks*.

(Reading from the card.) Heidi, if time and money were no obstacle, what's one thing you would want to do?

HEIDI ACTOR. Uh... Wow. Huh. If time and money were no... *(Beat.)* If time isn't an obstacle, I want to time travel.

(Reading from the card.) Rosdely, what do you imagine your life will be like in thirty years?

DEBATER. Oh, I uh – In thirty years... I'll be? Forty-four. Whoa. I'll be...yeah. Old. Hopefully, I'll be done with college. Maybe I'll be an actress. Or a pediatrician. And I'll have a nice house. And I'll have a kid. One kid. I don't want... I definitely don't want more than one because, ugh, kids. Stressful. And I'll...I'll be pretty happy. Yeah. Uh. That's what I imagine.

(Beat. The stage manager dims the lights.)

END