

From I have the Utmost Respect for my Opponent (who happens to be a Godless Radical Marxist sure to destroy America), by Don Zolidis

CYNTHIA, any age, is the news host of a local cable access news show.

CYNTHIA

Hi there! I'm Cynthia Kennedy, and welcome to tonight's debate for the seventh seat on the Brekenridge City Council! And let me tell you I am jazzed about tonight! JAZZED! This is the election we've all been waiting for – left versus right, up versus down, America vs. Hell, everything you've ever wanted rolled into a package and put up to you, the voters, in the voting booth, doing the sacred duty of every American – Voting! YES! All right – let's hear it for the candidates! Woo! Woo again! In this corner, representing Maple Street, standing in at five foot seven, weighing one hundred and ninety seven pounds – I'm kidding I'm kidding I know you're not that fat! Weighing – we won't say what she weighs it'll be our little secret! Is Maggie Devers! Maggie! Woo!

And in this corner, five feet eleven inches and weighing in at one hundred and seventy one pounds – really? Ni-ice. Representing the condos on the outskirts of town is Jack Whitby! Jack! Woo!

(JACK enters, looking confident.)

Look at that face. Look at that face. I'm guessing there's gonna be a lot of single ladies attending city council meetings, if you know what I mean. Right? Am I right? All right! Can you turn around?

(JACK does a little spin, a la the bachelor.)

Yes! You can run for my open seat any time you want! Oh wait I'm supposed to be impartial. Never mind. I will not vote based on pure physical appeal this time. That's how I became a Ron Paul supporter. Sorry that just slipped out. That's what Ron said! Okay, calming down now...

(She drinks something.)

Sorry. I think I took a few too many uppers to get ready for this. I shouldn't be telling you that. Just mix it with a little of this and I'll be back to my baseline in a minute.

(to read the rest of this play, email me at donzolidis@yahoo.com)