

**START****MISTER.** gosh

and yes

yes there are times

i must admit

there are times

that i

i don't know

resist

or find myself resisting

having to listen to

to look at

or acknowledge

there are times i just don't wanna know

you know

because it just keeps –

*(again, he makes the “happening” gesture)*

and each time

it makes me feel so sad

but also helpless to

to change

or intervene

or i don't know –

but then

you know

there are those few [black people]

who manage to make good

or decent –

i don't know

so that's

that's really... [heartening]

yes

but yes

there are those times when i don't wanna –

*(A moment.)*

*(Then a big performative sigh; self-conscious without being ironic.)*

*(A moment.)*

*(Then his demeanor brightens.)*

anyway...

*(Blackout.)*

**End of Play**

DO NOT DUPLICATE