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WHAT A MAN WEIGHS: The Debbies  
(SOPHISO)

RUTH

I wish you'd go home.

JOAN

Ruth, let me help you with that.

RUTH

No. It's my project. Go home.

JOAN

I'm not going home till you do, so you might as well let me help you.

RUTH

I appreciate this, Joan, I do.

JOAN

You haven't let me do anything to appreciate yet.

RUTH

Well, what you're trying to do. But I'm a big girl. And everything is fine.

JOAN

Everything is not fine,

RUTH

It is not.

JOAN

Okay! Okay. Absolutely nothing is wrong,  
But I am still not going home till you do. So there.

**RUTH**

**You're not waiting for me, Joan. Not really. You know it, and I know it. You're waiting for Haseltine to come back.**

**JOAN**

**Who me?**

**RUTH**

**Yes, you.**

**JOAN**

**Well, I appreciate what you're trying to do, But I'm a big girl too. And I'm not waiting for him. I'm--taking care of you.**

**RUTH**

**What makes you think he's coming back?**

**JOAN**

**He's got documents with him, right? Manuscripts, and the napkin. He has to get them back here. I know him. Any normal person would wait and bring them back tomorrow, but not Haseltine. And anyway...I repeat. I am not waiting for him. As a matter of fact, I am taking a nap.**

**RUTH**

**Joan...**

**JOAN**

**I'm napping.**

**RUTH**

**Joan, this is not fair. You get to tell me what to do but I don't get to tell you. Joan, he's out there right now with some bimbo....**

**JOAN**

**Bimbo! BIMBO! Ruth! What would you do if a man called a woman a bimbo in front of you?**

**RUTH**

**Spit on him, kick him in the balls, and emasculate him?**

**JOAN**

**You would correct him. Gently. Firmly. As I am going to correct you. You must not call the bimbo Haseltine is out with a bimbo. You must call her by her proper noun.**

**RUTH**

**Thank you. I stand corrected. He is out there right now with...a Debbie.**

**JOAN**

**A...Debbie. I wonder what the Debbies are like. I mean, really. I'd like to talk to one of them someday, get one alone and pump her, you know.**

**RUTH**

**About Haseltine?**

**JOAN**

**No, of course not. About...being a Debbie. About what it's like to be one. It'd be easy, you know. I see them in the library all the time, hanging around hopefully, with their hair just washed, wearing what they think is the most flattering thing they own. It'd be easy to just walk up to one of them and say, "Hi, Debbie." I mean, that's the way Haseltine does it, right? So it must be easy. I'd find out everything I want to know.**

**RUTH**

**From Debbie?**

**JOAN**

**Yeah!**

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RUTH

But the Debbies don't know anything.

JOAN

Sure they do.

RUTH

If they knew anything, they wouldn't be Debbies.

JOAN

You don't know that For sure

RUTH

You know what I think? I think you wish you were one.

JOAN

Me? A Debbie?

RUTH

Yeah. I think secretly, deep down inside, you wish you were.

JOAN

You know what I think? We are all secret Debbies.

RUTH

Not me.

JOAN

Don't be so sure.

RUTH

I'm positive.