

Adventure Cabaret

Identification, please. #1

[2:12]

A woman is driving, and then sees something in her rear view mirror. A police siren is heard. She pulls over, stops and waits. A policeman in full uniform walks to the driver's side window. He is wearing mirror sunglasses, and has a tough, even frightening demeanor.

Policeman: Identification, please.

Woman: I am Olga. I know that sounds Russian, but I am originally from Spain, so I do identity as Spanish, but I moved to the United States several years ago, all the way to California! I like it here a lot, so now I find that I identify partly as Spanish, but also partly as American, but I might identify more as Californian now than anything else, because I absolutely love California! Also, specifically Northern California, because there *are* strong cultural differences between Northern California and Southern California, and I feel much more compatible with the North than with the South. You know what I mean?

The policeman stands stock still, silent, inscrutable.

Also, I am a woman, so guess what? I actually identify as one, even though I'm also kind of ambivalent about it because there are a lot of women whose behavior I don't like. But I also truly enjoy identifying as a woman, though I can't really explain why. It's just kind of fun, y'know?

The policeman stands stock still, silent, inscrutable.

I identify probably most strongly as an actress though, and in that case I *can* tell you *exactly* why, and that is because acting is a truly noble endeavor, an exploration of so many aspects of humanity. As an actor, your job is to be an agent of truth: emotional truth, behavioral truth, psychological truth.

Olga stands up, and mimes being an explorer, with a looking glass, and urging others forward in exploration.

Your job is to be a brave, truthful explorer, reporting back on your explorations through your own body, and your voice, and your mind, and most of all your spirit. You know what I mean?

The policeman stands stock still, silent, inscrutable.

Olga stands up on the seat, and begins waving her arms as though she is flying like a bird.

But then some times I identify as a cormorant, because that way I would be able to fly around all over the place, but also...

Olga flops herself sideways over the seat, and pretends to be swimming under water.

...but also go scuba diving whenever I wanted to. I would love that!

Olga sits back up, brushes herself off, and turns to the policeman.

How about you?

The policeman takes out a pad, and begins writing.

Policeman: I'm a cop. I identify as a cop. Your left tail light is out. I'm writing you a fixit ticket.

The policeman hands Olga the ticket, and walks away. Olga looks at the ticket briefly, then stares straight ahead, blankly.

Woman: Man, what a bummer.