HUGO: Hello?
PANNY: Hi, is Nancy there?
HUGO: Who’s Nancy?
PANNY: Her mom gave me this number?
HUGO (*Mimicking her intonation*): Why do you make a statement as if it’s a question?
PANNY: You’re making fun of me?
HUGO: Oh, come on? Have a sense of—
    *She hangs up.*
HUGO: Okay, don’t.
Panny calls again.
HUGO: Hello?
PANNY: Oh, shoot.
HUGO: You know, dialing’s not that hard.
PANNY: Why are you so obnoxious?
HUGO: Moi?
PANNY: Hello?
HUGO: I am not obnoxious.
PANNY: How’d you do that?
HUGO: I’m psychic. It’s called Caller ID.
    *Hmmm. There’s no description. You sound cute. Are you?*
    *Panny hangs up. Hugo dials. *The phone rings.* Panny hesitantly picks it up.*
HUGO: Don’t hang up.
PANNY: I’m sorry, I think you have the wrong number—
HUGO: I have a question for you.
PANNY: Listen, I don’t know who you’re—
HUGO: Question. Would you rather have dark, curly hair all over your body OR would you rather have a small, curly tail that no one can see?
    *Hello? Not good, huh?*
    *Okay, how about: Would you rather sneeze cottage cheese or cry vegetable oil?*
    *You’re being quiet. Does this mean you’re not going to hang up?*
    *I am very bored. If you do not talk to me I will be forced to watch some rather unpalatable television.*
    *Okay, easier question. Would you rather talk to me on the phone or would you rather I hang up?*
    *Pause.*
PANNY: I would rather...talk on the phone.
HUGO: Well, peachy. So would I.