ALTERNATE METAPHORS

Alternate Metaphor #1

When I visited court for the first time this summer, this top-notch lawyer walked into the courtroom wearing red-soled shoes. She automatically took control of the room. It's as if she was saying: "You all better listen to me because I know what I'm talking about." She was confident about every word that came out her mouth. To be honest, she made the rest of the lawyers look like amateurs. And as I watched her, I thought I want those shoes.

I am just gonna go ahead and say those shoes are my Ninth Amendment. They're gonna take me into the future. But of course, I won't know what that looks like 'til I get there. (To HEIDI ACTOR.) Okay, let's start this debate!

Alternate Metaphor #2

The thing I love most besides debate is watching random YouTube videos – mostly science experiments and makeup tutorials. They actually have a lot in common because there is always a mystery about how these experiments will work out in reality. Will you really be able to extract the DNA of a strawberry? Does the Fenty gloss bomb truly look good on everyone's lips? To me, the Ninth Amendment reminds us the experiment of democracy is also mysterious, that there is so much we simply don't know yet. (*To* HEIDIACTOR.) Okay, let's start this debate!

Alternate Metaphor #3

Like I said, I live in Southern California, and one night I was looking at the sunset and it was so incredible, because of the smog. The blue sky and the deep, deep orange of the setting sun melding to create this brandnew color I can't even describe, it was eerie almost

but also gorgeous. So to me the Ninth Amendment is like a smoggy Los Angeles sunset, filled with all of these magical colors that combine and meld and come together to form something that is entirely new, something you can't even imagine until you see it. And then when you do you think, oh yeah. That's gorgeous. That makes sense. (*To* HEIDI ACTOR.) Okay, let's start this debate!

METAPHOR #4:

I don't have any imaginary friends. But when I was younger, I did invent a fictional character named Boxellia. Boxellia is a scrillion-year-old AI robot who is shaped like a box and is much smarter than Siri because she knows everything, including the future. Boxellia knows what you're going to do next summer and she knows what life on Earth will be like a thousand years from now. To me, the Ninth Amendment is like Boxellia. She holds the memory of our future. Too bad for us, we won't know what that is until we get there.

[Note: There are alternate metaphors to choose from in the back of the script. Or if you feel strongly that you have a metaphor that you want to use, just make sure that it's about the same length as this paragraph.]

(To HEIDI ACTOR.) Okay, let's start this debate!

(HEIDI ACTOR joins DEBATER center stage.)