

**SECRETARY-OF-STATE BARBIE**

by

Philip Heckman

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701 Panther Trl.  
Monona, WI 53716-3058  
philipheckmanwriter.com  
pheckman02@gmail.com

9/15/2013

## SECRETARY-OF-STATE BARBIE

### Characters

BOY/KEN, a five-year-old and his alter ego.

GIRL/BARBIE, a six-year-old and her multiple alter egos.

### Time

During the next administration.

### Setting

The Oval Office of the White House.

**SECRETARY-OF-STATE BARBIE**

*GIRL* enters the Oval Office of the White House carrying BARBIE and KEN dolls. BOY follows, tentatively and empty-handed.

BOY

We're not s'posed to be in Daddy's Awful Office.

GIRL

It's not the Awful Office, dummy. Oval Office. Don't you ever listen when the grownups are talking?

BOY

Daddy still said not to come in here.

GIRL

He won't care. He's in the Heartland, putting his Finger on the Pulse of the Nation.

*GIRL plops down on the Oval Office carpet. She hands KEN to BOY.*

GIRL (CONT'D)

Come on. We're going to play "Mr. President." That's you. I'll be everybody else.

*As BOY and GIRL play with the dolls--making KEN and BARBIE speak--they manipulate the dolls with exaggerated gestures. GIRL assumes her first character...*

BARBIE

Mr. President, Mr. President.

KEN

Who is it?

BARBIE

It's me, Deputy-Assistant-to-the-President-For-Appointments-and-Scheduling Barbie. You have a Very Busy Day today. You have an Important Meeting in the morning and two in the afternoon, with a Nap in between.

KEN

Mr. President doesn't take Naps.

BARBIE

It's called a Sleepy Timeout, remember? You have to.

KEN

We'll see. Who are the Meetings with?

VIPs. BARBIE

Let's get started then. KEN

*Each change of the GIRL's alter ego involves "marching off" as one character and returning as the next.*

Mr. President, Mr. President. BARBIE

Who is it? KEN

Secretary-of-State Barbie. What should we do about the War? BARBIE

Win it, of course. KEN

How do we do that? BARBIE

With Drones and Bombs. KEN

What about Boots on the Ground? BARBIE

No Boots on the Ground. The People won't stand for it. Where is this War? KEN

The Middle East and China. BARBIE

Are there Terrorists? KEN

That's what I told The Press. BARBIE

Good. Let's have my first Meeting. KEN

Mr. President, Mr. President. BARBIE

Who is it? KEN

BARBIE  
Queen Barbie. I'm here for the Big Dinner.

KEN  
You're too early. Go away.

BARBIE  
Mr. President, Mr. President.

KEN  
Who is it?

BARBIE  
Director-of-Fact-Checking Barbie. You can't talk to a Queen like that.

KEN  
I thought you said there was a War.

BARBIE  
Not against the Queen, dummy.

KEN  
I'm Mr. President. I can put you in Gw'anemo for calling me that.

BARBIE  
I have Freedom of Speech.

KEN  
Not here. Not in the White House. Go get Queen Barbie.

BARBIE  
Yes, Mr. President...

*Director-of-Fact-Checking BARBIE  
transforms Queen Barbie.*

BARBIE (CONT'D)  
Hello, it's me, the Queen.

KEN  
Since we are not having a War, you should stay for Lunch, Mrs. Queen.

BARBIE  
Thank you, Mr. President. Will that be all?

KEN  
Bring your Bathing Suit.

BARBIE  
Mr. President, this is Director-of-Fact-Checking Barbie again. Queens don't wear Bathing Suits.

Why not?  
KEN

Because of Thick Ankles.  
BARBIE

OK, what's for Lunch?  
KEN

Mac and Cheese.  
BARBIE

Do Queens eat Mac and Cheese?  
KEN

Yes, Mr. President.  
BARBIE

Good. Now I have to sign some Important Papers.  
KEN

Mr. President, Mr. President.  
BARBIE

Who is it?  
KEN

Vice-President Barbie. I'm ready to go to that Funeral you promised.  
BARBIE

Who's dead?  
KEN

A Foreign Dignitary.  
BARBIE

Do you know what to say at the Funeral?  
KEN

Of course. Do you take me for an Idiot?  
BARBIE

Sometimes. Did you remember to wash Air Force Two?  
KEN

Yes, and wax. You act like I never went to a Big Funeral before.  
BARBIE

Don't hurry back.  
KEN

BARBIE  
Mr. President, Mr. President.

KEN  
Who is it?

BARBIE  
First-Lady Barbie. Kiss, kiss, kiss.

*GIRL and BOY smoosh BARBIE's and KEN's faces together.*

BARBIE (CONT'D)  
Did you remember there's a Queen in the Treaty Room?

KEN  
Yes, I sent her there to wait for Lunch. Maybe you can bring her a Snack.

BARBIE  
Yes, Mr. President. I'll bring her some Goldfish.

KEN  
Now I have Work to do.

BARBIE  
Mr. President, Mr. President.

KEN  
Who is it?

BARBIE  
Chairman-of-the-Joint-Chiefs-of-Staff Barbie. We need another War, sir.

KEN  
How many do we have now?

BARBIE  
Five or six, but we still have a lot of Planes with nothing to do.

KEN  
Let's send them to Canada. There must be some Terrorists there we can drop Bombs on.

BARBIE  
Thank you, Mr. President. Oh, should we put some Boots on the Ground while we're at it?

KEN  
Yes, in Canada, I think that would be a Good Idea. They have lots of snow and not enough Boots.

BARBIE

Mr. President, Mr. President.

KEN

Who is it?

BARBIE

Deputy-Director-for-Proclamations Barbie. Do you have any proclamations today? Like if today is National Eat-Your-Boogers Day.

KEN

And Fart-on-Her-Majesty-the-Queen Day. We need proclamations for both of them.

BARBIE

Don't forget we also have to celebrate National I'm-Not-Kidding-Where-Did-You-Kids-Hide-the-Missile-Code-Briefcase Day.

KEN

OK, get right on it.

BARBIE

Mr. President, Mr. President.

KEN

Who is it?

BARBIE

Mr. Speaker-of-the-House Barbie.

KEN

Go fuck yourself, Mr. Speaker.

BARBIE

Mr. President! I am Supreme Court Barbie and I rule that you cannot speak to the Speaker of the House like that!

KEN

I'm Mr. President and I have Freedom of Speech in the White House.

BARBIE

And I'm First-Lady Barbie and this is My House too. There is no Freedom of Speech for the F-word in My house.

KEN

OK, OK, I'm just having a lot of Stress and Panic. Where is my Xanax?

BARBIE

Mr. President, Mr. President.



KEN

Who is it?

BARBIE

Chief-of-Staff Barbie. The Queen has fallen asleep.

KEN

Oh, well, that's why we have a Queen's Bedroom. Put her there. But make sure there are no Goldfish Crumbs on her first.

BARBIE

Yes, Mr. President...Oh, Mr. President?

KEN

Yes?

BARBIE

Are you ready for the Big Meeting?

KEN

What Big Meeting?

BARBIE

The one with the Heads of State.

KEN

Which ones?

BARBIE

California, Wyoming, and New Mexico.

KEN

What do they want?

BARBIE

Exemptions and Special Waivers, I think.

KEN

Do we have any of those lying around?

BARBIE

I think I can find some. That is what makes a good Chief of Staff worth her Weight.

KEN

Give some to New Jersey too. They always need Help.

BARBIE

Mr. President, Mr. President.

KEN

Who is it?

BARBIE

White-House-Press-Corps Barbie here. Where can I Plug In?

KEN

Everything you need is in the Briefing Paper.

BARBIE

Thank you, Mr. President, no Further Questions.

KEN

*(Aside.)*

Goddamn Reporters.

BARBIE

Mr. President, Mr. President.

KEN

Who is it?

BARBIE

First-Lady Barbie. It's time for your Nap, Mr. President.

KEN

I don't want a Nap.

BARBIE

This Nap is a Quickie. I'll meet you in the Lincoln Bedroom.

KEN

All right, but I still have one more Important Meeting.

BARBIE

You'll feel better after your Nap, Mr. President.

*BARBIE and KEN "exit."*

*Fade to black.*

THE END