

**SOLO 1:**  
AND ME...

**SOLO 2:**  
AND ME...

**SOLO 3:**  
AND ME...

**SOLO 4:**  
AND ME...

**LINUS:**  
AND ME.

**START** →

**LUCY:**

Linus, do you know what I intend. I intend to be a queen.  
(Musical fanfare.) When I grow up I'm going to be the biggest  
queen there ever was. And I'll live in a big palace with a big  
front lawn and have lots of beautiful dresses to wear. And, when  
I go out in my coach all the people...

**LINUS:** (interrupting her)  
Lucy!

**LUCY:**

All the people will wave, and I will SHOUT at them. And...

**LINUS:**

Lucy, I believe queen is an inherited title. Yes, I am quite  
sure a person can only be queen by being born into a royal  
family of the correct lineage so that she can assume the throne  
after the death of the reigning monarch. I can't think of any  
possible way that you could ever become a queen. I'm sorry Lucy,  
but it's true.

**LUCY:**

And in the summer time, I will go to my summer palace and I will  
wear my crown in swimming and everything. And all the people  
will cheer and I will SHOUT at them. (She pauses) WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN I CAN'T BE A QUEEN!!!!!!

**LINUS:**

It's true.

**LUCY:**

There must be a loop hole... this kind of thing always has a loop hole. Nobody should be kept from being a queen if she wants to be one. It's undemocratic.

**LINUS:**

Good grief!

**LUCY:**

It's usually just a matter of knowing the right people. I bet a few pieces of well placed correspondence and I get to be queen in no time.

**LINUS:**

I think I'll watch television.

**LUCY:**

I know what I'll do. If I can't be a queen, then I'll be very rich. I'll work and work until I'm very rich and then I will buy myself a queendom.

**LINUS:**

GOOD GRIEF!

**LUCY:**

Yes, I will buy myself a queendom and I'll kick out the old queen and take over the whole operation myself. I will be head queen. And then all the people... when I go out in my coach, all the people will shout at me...

*(she glances at the tv, becomes engrossed and sits on the couch)*

**LINUS:** What's the matter Lucy?

**LUCY:** Huh?

**LINUS:** What happened to your queendom?

**LUCY:** Oh that, I've given it up. I've decided to devote my life to cultivating my natural beauty.

Now Switch channels!

**LINUS:**

Are you kidding? I'm not one of your royal subjects. What makes you think you can just take over?

**LUCY:**

These five fingers. Individually they are nothing but when I curl them together into a single unit they become a fighting force terrible to behold.

**LINUS:**

Yes, your majesty.

Why can't you guys get organized like that?!?! ←

**END**

~~**SALLY:**~~

~~A "C"... a "C"... I got a "C" on my coat hanger sculpture. How could anyone get a "C" in coat hanger sculpture? May I ask a question? Was I being judged on the piece of sculpture itself? If so, is it not true that time alone can judge a work of art? Or was I being judged on my talent? If so, is it right that I be judged on a part of life over which I have no control? If I was judged on my effort then I was judged unfairly for I tried as hard as I could. Was I being judged on what I have learned about this project? If so, were then not you, my teacher, also being judged on your ability to transmit your knowledge to me? Are you willing to share my "C"? (High pitched Oh) Well, perhaps I was being judged on the quality of the coat hanger itself, out of which my creation was made. Now is that not also unfair? Am I to be judged by the quality of the coat hangers that are used by our dry cleaning establishment to return our garments. Is this not the responsibility of my parents? Should they not share my "C"?~~

**TEACHER'S VOICE:**

WA WA

**SALLY:**

Thank you Miss Othmar. The squeaky wheel gets the grease.