

BARBIE ENVY
BY
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LOCATION: A Barbie party at the home of CINDY.

TIME: Present Day

SIN: Envy

CAST:

SUSAN: female A child.

BARBIE: female Susan's Barbie doll.

CINDY: female Same age as Susan

PENNY: male Same age as Susan

All characters played by adults.

(SUSAN walks in holding and talking to a Barbie doll. BARBIE, a woman dressed as the Barbie doll, follows behind SUSAN. SUSAN talks to the doll. The woman behind her responds.)

SUSAN

Oh, Barbie! Our first Barbie party!
You'll get to play and meet with all the
other Barbies!

BARBIE

I'm so excited!

SUSAN

Look at the dress Mom made for you! You
look so pretty!

(SUSAN is pirouetting the Barbie doll, admiring the dress.)

BARBIE

(Pirouettes)

Weeee! Pretty, pretty pretty! Oh,
Susan! Thank your mother for me! I'm
the prettiest Barbie in the world!
Pretty, pretty, pretty!

SUSAN

I'll have cake and ice cream and you'll
have tea and cookies with all the other
Barbies.

(SUSAN knocks on the door or rings the bell.)

BARBIE

Now I have to watch my figure, Susan.
(BARBIE laughs and puts her hand on
hips.) Ha ha ha! Oh, I *never* have to
watch my weight! I'm pretty, pretty,
pretty!

SUSAN

Maybe there'll be lots of Kens there to
take you to the dance!

(SUSAN takes her Barbie by her tiny hands and spins around. BARBIE spins around too, her arms outstretched as if holding onto to SUSAN.)

BARBIE

Weeeee ! Look at me! I'm the bestest,
prettiest dancer at debutant ball! All
the Kens will want to dance with me!
Weee! Weee!

(CINDY opens the door. The Barbie CINDY holds is exquisite.
Stoneface, CINDY watches SUSAN spin around with her doll.
SUSAN realizes she is being watched, stops spinning, looks
at CINDY.)

CINDY

Oh. You're Susan Albright.

SUSAN

I'm here for...

CINDY

Mom invited you.

SUSAN

... the Barbie party. Yes. She invited..

CINDY

You're not from Birdtown are you?

SUSAN

I'm... I'm from this side of town.

CINDY

You're not from The Park.

SUSAN

No. I live one street outside of The
Park.

CINDY

Oh.

BARBIE

I'm Barbie! (Silence.) I'm
pretty!(Silence.)

CINDY

Not The Park but one street outside.
Sounds like Birdtown to me. (SUSAN tries
to protest.) Whatever. Come on in.

(They all enter CINDY'S home.)

BARBIE

Oh... wwwwoowww!

SUSAN

Oh wow.

BARBIE

Look at this place!

SUSAN

Look at this place.

BARBIE

I want this place! Susan? Susan. I want...

SUSAN

I want... I mean... wow, wow. My home's nothing like this!

CINDY

Well, yeah, it's not Birdtown. (Sighs.) Follow me.

(SUSAN and BARBIE follow CINDY.)

BARBIE

What's Bird Town? She makes it sound so bad!

SUSAN

Bird Town is where all the poor people are from.

BARBIE

You're poor!? I'm living with a poor family!

SUSAN

I'm not poor.

BARBIE

Oh my god! We're poor! I'm the Barbie of a poor child!

CINDY (Stops)

We're here.

BARBIE

You lied to me, Susan! I thought you were rich! We live in a toilet compared to this place!

CINDY

(To "party guests" audience.)
Girls! Susan from Birdtown is here.

BARBIE

You're the one who's poor, Susan! Not me! Tell them!

CINDY

And... this is Penny.

(PENNY'S doll is a Barbie head stuck on the end of a pencil with a big rubber eraser attached to the other end.)

PENNY

My Barbie's a pencil.

BARBIE

Oh. My. God. Penny from Birdtown.

SUSAN (With BARBIE'S line above.)
Penny from Birdtown.

CINDY

You know each other.

SUSAN & BARBIE

We just know her from school!

PENNY

Barbie! Yay!

CINDY

Knew you were from the same side of town.

PENNY (Whispers to SUSAN)
Cindy's soul's been suck out. The universe behind her eyes is filled with...
nothing. Nnnoothhiinngg

BARBIE

For god's sake. Move away from Penny and closer to Cindy! Cindy's rich and pretty!

(SUSAN begins to move toward CINDY.)

CINDY

What's that?

(SUSAN halts.)

SUSAN

What?

CINDY

(Pointing to SUSAN'S doll.)

What's... that.

BARBIE

I'm Barbie.

SUSAN

She's my Barbie.

CINDY

No. Her dress. Why dress her like that?

BARBIE

Because I'm pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty!

CINDY

It's ugly.

SUSAN & BARBIE

What?

SUSAN

All Barbie's look the same.

PENNY

And they feel the same (stage whisper) except inside.

CINDY (Cuts in)

And you made her ugly wearing that dress.

BARBIE

It's ugly?

SUSAN

It's not ugly. She's not ugly.

BARBIE

I didn't know it was ugly.

SUSAN

It's not ugly. My mother made the dress.

CINDY

Why? Are you poor? Are you from Birdtown?

SUSAN & BARBIE

I'm not from Birdtown!

PENNY

I'm from Birdtown. (CINDY glance stone face at PENNY.) Sorry.

CINDY

So you're Mom doesn't like you?

SUSAN

Yes! I mean No! I mean yes she likes me!

CINDY

Then why'd she make an ugly dress.

BARBIE (Awful realization)

It's ugly? It's... it's ugly! Why did your mother make me an ugly dress!

SUSAN

I said it's not ugly! We made it together.

BARBIE

Your mother hates you. She let you help her sew an ugly dress just to embarrass me and make you look stupid!

CINDY

If your mother loved you she would have bought your Barbie this.

(CINDY shoves her Barbie in SUSAN'S direction.)

BARBIE

It's a beautiful gown.

SUSAN

It's a beautiful gown.

(CINDY shoves her Barbie in SUSAN'S face.)

CINDY

From the high end haute couture Barbie
line: Monsieur Mattel!

(PENNY shoves her Barbie in SUSAN'S face.)

PENNY

Monsier Matteeeeellll!

(PENNY slowly taps her Barbie head on SUSAN'S forehead. EVERYONE stares at PENNY. PENNY stops tapping SUSAN'S head. PENNY slowly twists off the eraser head at the base of her Barbie pencil as she speaks.)

PENNY

My Barbie is wearing an extra big pink
eraser head designed by Monsier
Matteeeeellll!

(PENNY holds up the eraser towards CINDY while tapping the Barbie pencil on SUSAN'S forehead. Beat of Silence.)

BARBIE

Oh... my... god.

(PENNY realizes everyone is staring at her. She twists the big eraser head back on the pencil.)

PENNY

OK. I'll put Barbie's clothes back on...
for now.

BARBIE

Susan... step away from the Birdtown freak.
Move towards Cindy.

(SUSAN moves closer to CINDY.)

CINDY

If your mom really liked you she would have bought the most beautiful, most expensive clothes from the official Barbie catalogue. My mom likes me loves me 'cause she buys buries me in Barbie stuff. So it must be love! So... your mom must hate you. Or you're poor. Same thing.

BARBIE

Her logic is impeccable!

SUSAN

We're not poor.

CINDY

No?

BARBIE

Yes. Yes, and I want to be rich like her.

CINDY

No? Then you're mom must really hate you if she has money and won't buy you real Barbie clothes.

BARBIE

Your mom really hates us. The bitch! I want those clothes! Listen to me Susan...

CINDY (Also to audience)

Alright girls! Time to drive to Malibu!

SUSAN

Malibu?

BARBIE

Listen to me! Your mom humiliates us with this dress...!

SUSAN

What's Malibu?

PENNY

It's "Ubilam" spelled backwards!

BARBIE

Listen to me!

CINDY

Malibu's only the hottest cool place
where the coolest hot people live! So
put your Barbies into their convertibles.

SUSAN

I don't have a convertible.

BARBIE

I... want... a... convertible!

SUSAN

I don't have any car.

BARBIE

Candy Apple Red with the fastest engine!

CINDY

Oh yeah, right!

BARBIE

And a phone to call the other Barbies and
tell them my convertible is the best!

CINDY

You're from Birdtown.

SUSAN & BARBIE

I'm not from Birdtown!

CINDY

Guess you have to hitchhike. Vroom!
Vroom!

(CINDY drives her Barbi away to "Malibu.")

SUSAN

Walk to Malibu?

BARBIE (In SUSAN'S ear)

You stupid little girl. You better damn
well get me a damn better car.

PENNY

Don't worry.

BARBIE

A XJ6.

PENNY

Hop on my Barbie's back.

SUSAN

What?

BARBIE

You heard me. I want a Jaguar XJ6.

PENNY

Have your Barbie hop on my Barbie's back.

BARBIE

With a V8 engine, black leather seats and an exterior more candy apple red than theirs!

SUSAN

Why?

BARBIE

'Cause I want to show up that little bitch from The Park!

PENNY

Because my extra large eraser tip by Monsieur Mattel! is extra bouncy too. Go on. My Barbie would love for your Barbie to climb on her back.

BARBIE

Oh, god.

PENNY

Do it.

(SUSAN hesitates but moves to put her Barbie on the back of PENNY'S Barbie.)

BARBIE

No... don't. That Barbie's from Birdtown.

PENNY

Climb on my Barbie. It'll be fun.

BARBIE
No.

SUSAN
OK.

BARBIE
No!

(SUSAN puts her Barbie on the back of Penny's Pencil Barbie.)

PENNY
Spread your legs around my Barbie's pencil. Yes. Good. Yes.

BARBIE
I'm rubbing up against a poor person!

PENNY
Ready?

BARBIE
I'll never get the stench out!

SUSAN
Ready for what?

PENNY
SPROING! (PENNY acts as if her Pencil Barbie is bouncing off the extra large eraser tip. Huge arcs are traveled with each bounce.) SPROING! SPROING!
SPRRROOOOING! SPRRROOOINGGG!
SSSSSPRRRRROOOOIIINNNNGGGG!!

BARBIE (With Penny's "Sproings.")
What?! Stop! What are you doing! Stop!
I can't be seen like this! Not with pencil neck Barbie! Stop!

PENNY
We're here. (PENNY twists her Pencil Barbie to face SUSAN's Barbie.) But you can stay wrapped around me if you want. (SUSAN grabs back her Barbie.) Or not.

SUSAN & BARBIE

So this is Malibu.

PENNY

Looks like a basement den to me.

CINDY

How'd you get here so fast.

PENNY

Her Barbie wrapped herself around my
Barbie and they sproinged all the way!

BARBIE

Shut her up, Susan!

CINDY

Where are their dream homes?

PENNY

What's a dream home?

CINDY

(Presenting Dream Home)

Barbie's dream home by Monsier Mattel!

BARBIE

My god...

(PENNY taps her Barbie head against SUSAN'S
temple.)

PENNY

Monsier Matteeeellll!

BARBIE

... It's a beautiful home!

BARBIE

I want one!

CINDY

Where's your dream home?

SUSAN

My dad and I made a home for Barbie...

BARBIE

Shut up, Susan! You tape two shoe boxes together and call it a home? You make me sleep in a shoe box! Shut up! Do not embarrass me!

CINDY

This is a gated community. You can't enter unless you own a Malibu Barbie Dream Home!

BARBIE

I deserve to live in a gated community.

(CINDY draws a line with her toe.)

CINDY

Don't cross this line.

SUSAN

But there's nothing on this side.

PENNY

I'm on this side!

(SUSAN steps away from PENNY. CINDY begins playing, back turned to others.)

CINDY

Should've thought of that before you were poor.

BARBIE

She's right, Susan. She is so right about you. I want that house, Susan.

SUSAN

But I want to come over to Malibu.

CINDY

No. Stay in Birdtown Barbie Ghetto.

PENNY

That's OK, Susan. (PENNY pops the eraser off her Barbie pencil.) Because on our side, Birdtown Barbie Ghetto is really a nudist camp. Wee! My Barbie's naked! (Silence, all stare at PENNY.) Clothing

PENNY (CONTINUED)

optional? (PENNY puts the eraser back on her Barbie pencil.) OK.

BARBIE & SUSAN (Simmering)

I said I want to come over to Malibu.

(CINDY turns head and looks at them.)

CINDY

OK.

BARBIE

Thank you.

(SUSAN & PENNY move closer to "Malibu." CINDY turns head away and plays.)

CINDY (To SUSAN)

Your Barbie can be the maid..

BARBIE

What the fuck?

CINDY

And Penny's Barbie can be... the pole to a tether ball.

PENNY

Yay! Tether Ball Barbie! She's athletic!

BARBIE

Tell her. Susan...!

SUSAN

She's not Maid Barbie.

BARBIE (With SUSAN)

I'm Astronaut Barbie!

SUSAN (With BARBIE)

She's Astronaut Barbie.

CINDY

Uh-uh!

BARBIE (With SUSAN)

And I'm Brain Surgeon Barbie!

SUSAN (With Barbie)
And she's Brain Surgeon Barbie!

CINDY
So?

SUSAN & BARBIE
Astronaut Brain Surgeon Race Car Fashion
Model Professor Barbie!

PENNY
Nudist Tether Ball Barbie! Yay!

SUSAN & BARBIE
Astronaut Brain Surgeon Race Car
Fashion...

CINDY
But not Prettiest Barbie. Mine is.

BARBIE
Tell her I'm President Barbie! Lie!

SUSAN
President Barbie...

CINDY
President of Birdtown. So what? My
Barbie's the richest. See? My doll has
these little sashes that say "prettiest"
and "richest."

BARBIE
Why couldn't you make me the richest and
the prettiest Barbie, Susan?

CINDY
And that's all that matters

BARBIE
Tell them I'm the richest and the
prettiest, Susan.

SUSAN
I... She's...

BARBIE
Tell them.

Astronaut... SUSAN

No. BARBIE

Race car... SUSAN

No! BARBIE

Race car... SUSAN

Rich! Pretty! BARBIE

Astro-surgeon... SUSAN

I'm the prettiest richest Barbie! I'm
the — BARBIE

The maid. CINDY

No. BARBIE

The maid. It's the only way a Birdtown
girl gets into The Park... I mean Malibu. CINDY

I think I'll plant my pole in Birdtown! PENNY

I don't want to be... SUSAN & BARBIE

CINDY (Cuts off)
You want in? (Silence.) Then what's
your Barbie?

(Silence. SUSAN stares at her Barbie.)

The maid. SUSAN

PENNY

The tether ball pole!

CINDY

Exactly.

(BARBIE is right up against SUSAN, insinuating into SUSAN's ear.)

BARBIE

I want to be pretty and rich like them. But no. I had to be stuck with someone ugly and poor and stupid like you! If I could get away from you then everyone would see I'm the prettiest and richest.

CINDY

Time for Barbie Beauty pageant and my crowning..

SUSAN

Shut up.

CINDY

What did you say?

BARBIE

I will not shut up! I will speak louder and louder and louder! I will tell you over and over and over again I want to be the richest, prettiest...

SUSAN

Shut up.

CINDY

Don't tell me to shut up!

BARBIE

You do not tell me Barbie to shut up! You will listen when I say are the ugliest, stupid poor child I ever met!

SUSAN

I said shut up.

CINDY

MOM!

BARBIE

I want to be like them! Make me pretty!
Make me rich!

SUSAN

Shut up!

BARBIE (With SUSAN)

MAKE ME PRETTY! MAKE ME RICH! MAKE ME
PRETTY! MAKE ME RICH!

SUSAN (With BARBIE)

Shut up. Shut up. Shut up! Shut up!
SHUT UP!

(SUSAN suddenly yanks the head off her Barbie.
BARBIE registers a split second of horror, then
dead drops to the floor as SUSAN throws her Barbie
head offstage. Silence. SUSAN speaks to her
headless Barbie.)

SUSAN

You hate the dress? You hate the dress?!

(SUSAN rips the dress off her Barbie and tosses it down.
The dress lands on BARBIE. Silence.)

PENNY

Wow. Susan is crazy.

(SUSAN looks at PENNY, then crosses to her.)

SUSAN

Here. It's yours.

(SUSAN pops the Barbie head off PENNY'S pencil, then jams
that head onto the naked headless Barbie.)

(SUSAN leaves. PENNY looks at her Barbie.)

PENNY

Yay! Nudist Barbie! But who will be
Tether Ball Barbie?

BLACKOUT. END.