

## Charlie and the Great Glass Elevator

### SIDE 8 – Russian President, Queen

QUEEN. The Russians, ah yes.... The Russians. The Russians... By gum, we'll soon fix this! (She grabs the telephone.) Hello! Hello, hello... hello? Is anyone there? Oh yes, I'm the one calling. I will call the President of Russia in Moscow by the hotline. Yes, yes, you're right, Nanny, it's bound to be the Russians! (Phone rings)

PRESIDENT. President of Russia speaking. Ah, it is the British Queen. What's on your mind, beautiful Madam British Queen?

QUEEN. Oh my... Beautiful? (flattered). Wait a minute. I have something to say to you!!!

PRESIDENT. Go ahead, my lovely royalty.

QUEEN. Knock-knock.

PRESIDENT. Oh, jokes? I love jokes. Ha ha. Knock-knock? Who's there?

QUEEN. Warren.

PRESIDENT. Warren who?

QUEEN. Warren Peace by Leo Tolstoy.

PRESIDENT. Oh that is a Russian book. Ah, literary humor. I see. Ho ho.

QUEEN. (She laughs at her own joke, then suddenly realizes she should be angry). Now see here, Russian President. You get those astronaut spies of yours off that Royal Space Hotel of ours this instant!

PRESIDENT. Ah yes, the astronauts. I am aware of them. Those astronauts are not Russians, Madam Queen.

QUEEN. Are you... lying?

PRESIDENT. Not lying, ma'am. From what I understand from my Intelligence, one of them, the one with the pointed beard and the top hat, reminds me very much of my great friend the Prime Minister of China. You might best check him out. I don't trust him. He is your culprit. I know he is not to be trusted. He's the one. You will see. You will see. He's the one. (The spotlight goes off and he exits.)

QUEEN. Great crumpets! It's not him. (She slams down the phone.)