

*(MARGARET LEACH enters briskly, carrying a newspaper.)*

**MARGARET:** Warren, aren't you ready yet? We're going to be late for the luncheon! And that will make us late for the debate. You won't make much of an impression on the voters if they have to start the debate without you.

*(LEACH quickly puts the recorder in his coat pocket as she enters.)*

**LEACH:** Almost ready, dear.

*(He begins tying his necktie. Throughout the following dialogue he continues to fuss with the tie, with little success.)*

**MARGARET:** Look at this!

*(MARGARET reads from newspaper:)*

'PRESIDENT VETOES BOY SCOUT FUNDING BILL'.

What does he think he's doing? Doesn't he know that every one of those little twerps has two potential voters wrapped around his grimy little finger? Not to mention all the scoutmasters and den mothers. I'm surprised that that man has gotten as far as he has without a woman to tell him how to do things right. Are you listening to me, Warren??

**LEACH:** Yes, dear. You were talking about, uh, Boy Scouts' rights.

*(Leach opens coat and speaks toward recorder in pocket, in an oratorical manner:)*

Yes, I have always been a firm supporter of the rights of the fine young men...

**MARGARET (interrupting):** Well, that's close. Anyway, as I was saying: Someday, somehow, Warren, I'm going to get you into that Oval Office, and when I do..

**LEACH (interrupting):** Oh, I can go in the Oval Office any time I want! In fact, I was just there this morning. It's really nice. There's a big picture of Abraham Lincoln. (stroking beard dramatically) I've often been told that I bear a striking resemblance to the "Great Emasculator".

**MARGARET:** I think that's "Emancipator". And I'm not talking about going there to look at the pictures. I'm talking about you sitting behind the desk in that big chair.

**LEACH:** He even let me sit in his chair once, just for a minute. It's nice and big, but it's kind of lumpy. Actually, I think I like my chair better.

**MARGARET** (*glaring him to silence*): Someday, Warren, we're going to be President of the United States!

**LEACH:** You mean I'm going to be President.

**MARGARET:** That's what I said. And then we'll show them how a real woman can run this country!

**LEACH:** You mean a real man.

**MARGARET:** Whatever.

*(MARGARET goes to help him with his tie.)*  
Here, let me do that before you hang yourself!