

Dinner with the Clintons

Cast

Bill:	Rahim
Hillary:	Farah
General Musharraf:	Naeem
BB:	Narmeen
Sonia Gandhi:	Mehwish
Atal:	Aishu
Chinese President:	George
Chinese Kid:	Shahmir
Madhuri Dixit:	Devyani

Setting: The White House

Bill: Hillary, meet Atal the poet Prime Minister from India

Hillary: (extending arm) Mr. Prime Minister, we are charmed to have you here.

Atal: Lady no Starr can handle
The glow of thy candle
Beauty *and* brains?
It's an unfair scandal

Enter Sonia

Bill: Ah, here comes Sonia, our lovely lady from India

Hillary: Hi! Sorry about the elections Sonia

Sonia: Well it was 'sonear' and yet so far

Enter Chinese President

Bill: Welcome Mr. Jiang Ze Ming.

Jiang: Sorry comrades, to be late. Just some capitalistic hurdles, gamblers along the way chanting Free Tibet, free to bet, free to bet. No way, I must tax gambling. Actors crying for Human rights, humour is right, humour is right. Of course, the most important thing in your life is to have the sense of humour, Mr. Tim Sewell

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said so. I totally agree. But, why do they want to throw eggs on my face? I have to enter your home from the back door. Bill, can I ask whether it is the way to entreat a guest? Do you know how to govern your country? Listen, if the demonstration happens once again—whatever it is for, you will lose a good friend!

Bill: Er, er...

Enter General Musharaf

Bill: General, I am pleased that you had a safe landing

Gen: My pleasure. I have always held that fusion generates a better reaction than fission

Hill: But ofcourse General that entirely depends on who you fuse yourself to

Bill: (coughing) I wonder what's keeping Benazir. I hope she has not been held up er.....detained er what I mean is er caught up in traffic.

Hill: Bill my darling, you never actually do say what you mean!

Enter Benazir while Hillary is talking

BB: Slalaikum, slalaikum, O no not at all. You see we believe in the rule of law, in the rule of democracy and we are very keen to open a meaningful dialogue with the General so that our popular government can be restored as soon as possible.

Hill: But I've heard that the people are really happy with the military takeover.

BB: You are so mistaken. The people love us. We have so much support back homeyou should see the crowds in Manchester and Birmingham.

Bill: What about all those charges of corruption against you?

BB: Who says we are corrupt? We are the victims of a vicious media trial. Princess my foot! Every morning I have to drive my son myself from Mayfair to Eton. Only one of my eight swiss accounts is not frozen. And how much can you store in four vaults?

Bill: But why were you thrown out twice then?

BB: Pure and simple gender discrimination. People in Pakistan just can't stand the idea of a woman in a top position (looks at the table cloth which is moving), as I gather, also in the US.

Hill: Yes well we all know about that

Atal: Madam, boys will be boys, not to worry
It's like the spice in an indian curry
Without it there would be no fun in life
But there is no offence meant for the wife

Jiang: No. His wife is so gorgeous and bright, unlike yours and mine. Little Bill, you are a man, not a boy after all, sadly. You must set up a model for young people. Yea, A boy's will is the wind's will, And the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts...

Bill: Now now I have said it once and I will say it again...I did not, I repeat, I did not invite all these people here to talk about me. Let us sit down to dinner.

Atal: My fair lady, this robe you've got on
Is that Indian cotton?

Bill: Silicon! Yes it is the silicon valley situation that I did want to talk about.

Atal: In India we have deeeep valleys....
Lots of trouble and dilly dally

Gen: Hah! In Pakistan, we have huge mountains

Jiang: A lot of people think China flat. It is not true! We have lots of valleys as well as shilly-shally. Wait, Bill does not want our mountains, but some money for his patents. How much royalty did American pay Chinese for china, paper, gunpowder...

Bill: Forget the past, let us focus on the future. Should we get down to the Silicon Valley Patents talk?

Gen: Well it is Patton tanks rolling in the Kashmir valley that worry me...

Bill: Hmm.....we'll discuss that issue later. I do have a tempting offer, but first things first.

Hill: Well this is a change! Usually you're the one accepting tempting offers?

Bill: (trying to ignore Hillary) Sonia you are awfully quiet

Sonia: I'm sorry but my script writer missed his flight

Hill: Do you cook Sonia?

Sonia: Holy Ravioli, all the time. Pasta and lasagne and.....that' s what I tell these Indians.....why cry if there is no roti....eat Pizza!

Jiang: Pizza? No pizza! I ate Pizza everyday when I studied for my PhD in London; everybody knows it. Open the door of WTO to China! Delicious and cheap Chinese food is ready for people all around the world.

Atal: O lady divine, pass me some more wine

Meanwhile Jiang is passing halal missiles to the General who is also busy making missiles with the food on his plate

Bill: Atal I do hope you are keeping an eye on things. Peace is essential....

Atal: Absolutely. All I want is piece. A tiny little piece of Bhutan, a piece of Pakistan.....

BB: ah but for that Cartier piece...

Hill: Ladies, perhaps you could give me some tips for my Presidential campaign

Gen: If I may interrupt....I think you are just too American

Sonia: (laughing) yes she even speaks the local language....I cant speak a word of Hindi

BB: Nor I a word of Urdu

Sonia: Plus your husband is alive

BB: And your Dad was never President

Atal: Lady, your chances do look a little slim
Fortunately for you, your husband is a bit dim
If only you could get rid of him?

Bill: Have some of the roast. It's one of our specialities

Sonia: I hope it is not British beef.....my cousin in Paris keeps writing to me about all their cows going mad or something. But yes it is delicious, what is the recipe, Hillary?

Hill: Well it is a family secret passed down the Rodham women. A pound of chicken, 2 slices of garlic, a twist of lime and a sprinkle of salt

Atal: (drunken, to Hillary) My lady may I propose a toast

In honour of the cook of this roast

There was a young lady Miss Starkie
Who fell in love with a darkie
The result of their sins
Was an eightsome of twins
Two Black, two white and four khakhi

Bill: Lets talk about this population problem in Asia

Jiang: Up to me! I govern not only the sky, the earth, but also the people's birth. My order is that every Chinese family is only allowed to have one child.

Gen: And we have a two child policy

Bill: But doesn't BB have three children?

Gen: Do you think our economy would be in the mess it is if she could count?

Bill: (patting tummy) Mmmmcigars anyone?

Everyone passes the cigars quickly, without taking one and looking at them distastefully

Bill lights one.....in the background...music...Monic my darling.....Bill's cigar falls down from his open mouth.

Out leaps a Chinese kid, with a camera in his hand, clutching a pile of photographs.

Jiang: Calm down, friends. Nothing needs to be surprised. There were always two CIAs under my dinning table. Whatever, I think I am rather tired. (*Jiang leaps to his feet.*) I need go to the lawn and practice WuShu to beat FaLunGong. Before leaving, I have an announcement. All of your dinning bills tonight are paid by my best friend, Lee Teng-Hui—the governor of Taiwan province. Come hither, hither, my little page, my comrade kid... Adieu, adieu, my mates! (exits)

Kid: (while leaving) Comrade, comrade Hillary did not tell us about the 4 grams of MSG (exits)

BB: (to General, confidentially) Before we leave, can I ask you a personal favour...it is about Asif.....can you please please keep him in jail. (winks)

Bill: (to General) Now about Kashmir.....I have an offer you cant refuse (lecherously)

Gen: Nothing comes to my mind Sir.

Bill gets up and announces:

Bill: Ladies and Gentlemen. Please welcome the screen siren from India, dream object of a billion throbbing....er.....hearts and ever-ready recharging cell to the galloping population clock.....MADHURI DIXIT!

Enter Madhuri Dixit, to the tune of "dhak dhak karne laga"does a short dance, draping herself on Bill

Atal: Madhuri.....

Bill: Quiet. It is not without difficulty (looks at Hillary) that I've negotiated things with Madhuri. General, the CIA has informed me reliably that your army will gladly settle for Madhuri in exchange for Kashmir. There will be a mutiny if you refuse. So why don't you take Madhuri out and see if you can cometo any conclusion.

Exit General and Madhuri

Atal: Madhuri.....
Madhuri.....

_____ **Curtains** _____