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 reining 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. 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?!?!