

# SERIAL KILLER BARBIE

A DARK COMEDY IN ONE ACT

By Colette Freedman

Copyright © MMV by Colette Freedman

All Rights Reserved

Heuer Publishing LLC in association with Brooklyn Publishers, LLC

ISBN 1-60003-102-1

Professionals and amateurs are hereby warned that this work is subject to a royalty. Royalty must be paid every time a play is performed whether or not it is presented for profit and whether or not admission is charged. A play is performed any time it is acted before an audience. All rights to this work of any kind including but not limited to professional and amateur stage performing rights are controlled exclusively by Heuer Publishing LLC and Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. Inquiries concerning rights should be addressed to Heuer Publishing LLC.

This work is fully protected by copyright. No part of this work may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without permission of the publisher. Copying (by any means) or performing a copyrighted work without permission constitutes an infringement of copyright.

All organizations receiving permission to produce this work agree to give the author(s) credit in any and all advertisement and publicity relating to the production. The author(s) billing must appear below the title and be at least 50% as large as the title of the Work. All programs, advertisements, and other printed material distributed or published in connection with production of the work must include the following notice: **“Produced by special arrangement with Heuer Publishing LLC in association with Brooklyn Publishers, LLC.”**

There shall be no deletions, alterations, or changes of any kind made to the work, including the changing of character gender, the cutting of dialogue, or the alteration of objectionable language unless directly authorized by the publisher or otherwise allowed in the work’s “Production Notes.” The title of the play shall not be altered.

The right of performance is not transferable and is strictly forbidden in cases where scripts are borrowed or purchased second-hand from a third party. All rights, including but not limited to professional and amateur stage performing, recitation, lecturing, public reading, television, radio, motion picture, video or sound taping, internet streaming or other forms of broadcast as technology progresses, and the rights of translation into foreign languages, are strictly reserved.

**COPYING OR REPRODUCING ALL OR ANY PART OF THIS BOOK IN ANY MANNER IS STRICTLY FORBIDDEN BY LAW.** One copy for each speaking role must be purchased for production purposes. Single copies of scripts are sold for personal reading or production consideration only.

**HEUER PUBLISHING LLC  
P.O. BOX 248 • CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA 52406  
TOLL FREE (800) 950-7529 • FAX (319) 368-8011**

## CHARACTERS

CASSANDRA	High school girl, brunette, jealous of the DEBBIES
DEBBIE	High school girl, blonde, cheerleader, a DEBBIE
DEBBY	High school girl, blonde, cheerleader, a DEBBIE
DEBBI	High school girl, blonde, cheerleader, a DEBBIE

## DIRECTOR'S NOTES

The more the DEBBIES are choreographed to move alike, the funnier the play is.

*Serial Killer Barbie* had its debut at the Odyssey Theatre in Los Angeles on March 9, 2004. The cast was as follows:

Cassandra:	Elizabeth Kouri
Debbie:	Zak Ruben
Debby:	Jade Sealey
Debbi:	Elise Robertson

Directed by: Alexander Yannis Stephano

Produced by: Jack and Jeannine Stehlin, Circus Theatricals

## SERIAL KILLER BARBIE

by  
Colette Freedman

***AT RISE: An empty stage. Light comes up on CASSANDRA, a brunette wearing pigtails and a carrying a large knapsack. SHE holds a brown paper bag. SHE addresses the audience.***

CASSANDRA: When your name is Cassandra Olympia Dunbarton, life is not a piece of cake. That's why I needed to get in early with the Debbies. They were the most popular girls in the first grade. Debutantes in training. Untouchable. ***(DEBBIE, DEBBI and DEBBY, three perfectly coiffed blondes walk out onstage in a row, carrying matching lunch boxes. SHE looks longingly at them.)*** Everyone wanted to be a Debbie. Their parents were divorced and remarried by the time they were seven. They had been to therapy. They were... cool.

***(DEBBIES open their lunch boxes.)***

DEBBIE: I have wheat bread with turkey.

DEBBI: I have a tofu salad with raisins.

DEBBY: I have yogurt and grapes.

CASSANDRA: ***(reaches into her brown paper bag and pulls out a pitiful sandwich)*** I have pb and j.

DEBBIES: Let's trade!

***(DEBBIE gives to DEBBI who gives to DEBBY who gives to DEBBIE. They eat.)***

CASSANDRA: It's funny how one's personality is determined so early in life. ***(SHE pulls out four Barbie Dolls. Three are blonde and one is brunette. SHE stands behind each respective DEBBIE about whom SHE is speaking and holds up the representative Barbie.)*** Take Debbie with an e. Classic A type personality: has to be first in the lunch line, first to the playground, first to learn the ABC'S. She always needs to be first. ***(pulls off the head of Barbie 1)*** Then Debby with a y. A bit dumb, but the prettiest of the Debbies, so they accept her unequivocally. She doesn't even know what the word unequivocally means. Sure, I'm bitter, but look at her. She's a doll. ***(pulls off the head of Barbie 2)*** And then there's Debbi with an i. That doesn't even spell Debbie, it spells, deb-eye. She's the toughest one to figure out. My ultimate nemesis and the one with whom I so desperately want to be best friends. ***(pulls off***

**the head of Barbie 3)** And me. I guess I'm serial killer Barbie. **(makes an evil laugh as her Barbie stomps all over the headless Barbies)** Kidding. I'm kidding. What? Did you think I was a psychopathic killer or something?

DEBBI: Let the meeting of the Charlie's Angels Club begin.

CASSANDRA: **(to audience)** This was it! I'd have my chance. All three of them were blonde. I had a 66.6% ratio of being an angel. Both Sabrina Duncan and Kelly Garrett were brunettes. Even if we picked seasons two through five, there was ALWAYS a brunette in the trio. I was in! I had already endured being ALICE in the Brady Bunch and Ruben Kinkaid in The Partridge Family. This was it. My big break!

DEBBI: After careful consideration, I have found the perfect way to assign parts fairly. Debby, because your name ends in 'y', you get to be Kelly. Debbie, you have six letters in your name and so does Farrah, so you get to be Jill. Because I look most like Sabrina, I will be Sabrina.

CASSANDRA: But, I look more like Sabrina than you do!

DEBBI: No, you don't. Fine. We'll put it to a vote. Cassandra and Debby stand side to side. **(DEBBIE unrolls a poster of KATE JACKSON as SABRINA.)**

DEBBIE: Debby definitely looks more like her.

DEBBY: Definitely.

DEBBI: Definitely.

**(The DEBBIES leave.)**

CASSANDRA: So, I played Bosley. And when Farrah turned into Cheryl Ladd, Debbie played her. And when Sabrina turned into Shelly Hack, Debby played her. Even when Tonya Roberts joined the show, Debby played her. **(DEBBIES return in matching girl scout uniforms.)** The Debbies remained popular all through elementary school and my need to conform grew even stronger.

DEBBI: Welcome to the first meeting of Whitefish Bay Middle School's AA club.

CASSANDRA: **(to the audience)** Their parents were all in various twelve step programs, so having our own club for addictions was in the vogue.

DEBBIE: I'll begin. Hi, my name is Debbie.

DEBBI, DEBBY and CASSANDRA: Hi, Debbie.

DEBBIE: And I'm a workaholic. I take care of my brother in the morning, I go to school all day, I come home and do my homework, talk on the phone, feed the dog and then go to bed.

DEBBY: Hi, my name's Debby.

DEBBI, DEBBIE and CASSANDRA: Hi, Debby.

DEBBY: And I'm a sodaholic. I love carbonated beverages. Orange Slush, Diet Coke, Dr. Pepper, you name it, I love it. I know we're not supposed to drink soda in school, but- **(sheepishly pulls out a flask)** I can't go anywhere without my Mr. Pibbs.

DEBBI: That's okay Debbi, one day at a time. Hi, my name's Debbi

DEBBIE, DEBBY and CASSANDRA: Hi Debbi.

DEBBI: Hi. I can't decide which I am more of, a foodaholic or an exerciseaholic. I mean I love to eat. Everything, candy, hotdogs, chips. When my mom put me on a Slim Fast diet, I actually started to enjoy the bars and would eat four or five of them at a time. But, see, I'm also an exerciseaholic. I love doing aerobics, running, dancing -

CASSANDRA: Throwing up.

DEBBIE: Not everything has to be cardiovascular.

DEBBY: Go on.

DEBBIE: Bicycling, Richard Simmons videos, gymnastics and ballet.

CASSANDRA: Oh. I guess it's my turn. Hi, my name's Debbie.

DEBBI: No, it's not.

CASSANDRA: Yes it is, I'm in the process of having it legally changed.

DEBBI, DEBBY and DEBBIE: **(annoyed)** Hi, Cassandra.

CASSANDRA: Okay, hi, everyone, I mean, my name's Cassandra, I'm really pleased to be here and I'm a, I'm a, I'm a...**(DEBBIES get frustrated and exit.)** I'm fourteen years old... let's be honest, the only thing I'm really obsessed with is Sean Cassidy and being a Debbie. I couldn't figure out the source of my obsession. In "Free To Be You And Me," Marlo Thomas sang repeatedly about the importance of being yourself. **(sings)** 'And you and me are free to be, you and me, babababa, yeah, babababa...' **(back to audience)** But I didn't want to be me. I wanted to be a Debbie. Why did I feel such a strong need to assimilate. I'm Jewish for god sakes, we've been forced to assimilate our whole lives, I was perpetuating the historical cycle.

**(DEBBIES come out in white dresses. They kneel, as in church.)**

DEBBI: In the name of the father -

DEBBIE: The son -

DEBBY: And the holy ghost -

CASSANDRA: Amen! **(DEBBIES shoot her a glare.)** Okay, maybe actual conversion was a little extreme, but I figured at sixteen, I would finally have a no holds barred way of getting in. I was GOING TO BE A CHEERLEADER. I mean I can practically do a split and everything. **(DEBBIES pull off their white dresses, revealing sexy cheerleader outfits underneath. They line up in a row. Funky, upbeat music comes on and the trio does an intricate, very**

**sexual, very difficult dance/cheer routine. At the end, CASSANDRA looks on helplessly and does a not-so great split. DEBBIES leave shaking their heads.)** By high school, I realized that my lot in life had been cast. The Debbies had cornered the market. They were the golden girls. The George Bush's who had been spoon fed since the cradle and would be living charmed lives forever. Ivy colleges, Ivy husbands, Ivy gardens filled with... Ivy! There was only one thing left to do. Nothing rash. Nothing extreme. Nothing dangerous. I had to kill them.

*Thank you for reading this free excerpt from SERIAL KILLER BARBIE by Colette Freedman. For performance rights and/or a complete copy of the script, please contact us at:*

**Heuer Publishing LLC**

**P.O. Box 248 • Cedar Rapids, Iowa 52406**

**Toll Free: 1-800-950-7529 • Fax (319) 368-8011**

**HITPLAYS.COM**