

**WHO'S THE PRESIDENT? by PHILLIP BARRON**

**GEORGE W. BUSH and an AIDE meet with Chinese President HU JINTAO.**

AIDE: Mr. President, I'd like to present President Hu.

HU: Welcome to China.

GEORGE: President who?

AIDE: That's right sir.

GEORGE: What is?

AIDE: Hu's the President.

GEORGE: I don't know, that's what I asked you.

AIDE: No sir, Hu is the President of China.

GEORGE: I don't God damn know who's the President of China.

HU: I am the President of China.

GEORGE: Yes, I know, but what's your name?

HU: Hu.

GEORGE: You!

AIDE: Sir, he's Hu Jintao.

GEORGE: I don't care how well endowed he is, what's his name?

HU: I am President Hu.

GEORGE: I'm trying to find out.

AIDE: Sir, Mr. Hu is the President.

GEORGE: It don't matter which way you put it, I still don't know.

HU: Is he always this stupid?

AIDE: Oh no. **(beat)** This is a good day.

GEORGE: Look, someone just tell me the President's name.

AIDE: Hu!

GEORGE: The President, the God damn chinky President.  
**(to Hu)** No offence.

HU: Lots taken.

AIDE: Sir, please listen carefully. The President has a name, his name is Hu.

GEORGE: That's not a proper question, it should be: The President has a name, his name is what? Even I know that and I can't read.

HU: Hwat is my cousin.

GEORGE: I don't know I've never met him.

HU: No, my cousin is Hwat.

GEORGE: I told you I don't know!

HU: No, Hwat is not the President.

GEORGE: What kinda stupid question is that? Lot's of things aint the President. That chair aint the President, the lamp aint the President, the walls aint the President. Who is the God damn President?

AIDE: Yes! You've got it!

GEORGE: Got what?

AIDE: Hu is the President!

GEORGE: I don't God damn know who the God damn President is.

**George points at Hu.**

GEORGE: You! What's your name?

HU: No, Hwat is my cousin. I am Hu.

GEORGE: Do you want to get bombed? Do you? You're going the right way about it. Just tell me your God damn name!

HU: Hu!

GEORGE: You! You, you... freaking... China freak. Who are you?

HU: Hu! My name is Hu!

**George slumps in despair.**

GEORGE: Can I go now?

HU: Please.

**Defeated, George and his aide leave the stage.**

**END OF SKETCH**