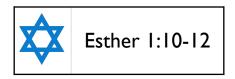
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SCENE 2

King and his ministers are enjoying a party.

KING: I love a good party. Who's idea was it to throw a party in my honor and make it last for six months?

MINISTER: Uh, it was your idea, sir.

KING: Heck yeah it was! Best. Idea. Ever.

(General agreement from the ministers.)

MINISTER: You're right, Your Highness. This is the best party you've thrown yet!

KING: You know what would really make this party really rock n roll? We should get Vashti to put on a show for us. *(calls out)* Vashti!

Vashti enters.

VASHTI: Yes, my king?

KING: I'd like you to put on a show for me and my sinister ministers here.

VASHTI: (Brightly) You mean I can finally put on my one woman show devoted to the life of Florence Henderson?!

KING: Oh dear god no. I was thinking of something with a little more dancing and a lot less talking, if you catch my drift.

VASHTI: Yeah, no. I'm not here to dance for you and your friends. I'm the queen. I deserve more respect than that!

KING: I hear you. No one respects women more than I do. I literally gave myself a reward just last year because I respect women so much. Now shut up and start dancing.

VASHTI: Absolutely not!

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KING: You'd embarrass me in front of my friends? That's it! Get out of the palace. You're done as queen.

VASHTI: Think it's that easy to get rid of me, huh?

Vashti: "I'll Be Back"

You say, the price of your love is to march in a solo parade
You cry 'cause your friends want to see me dance naked and I won't comply
Why so sad?
Remember I'm here to be queen not your toy to display
Now you're making me mad
There's really no call to be mean 'cause you can't get your way

I'll be back
As the queen
I've not left the show, I've left the scene
I'll be back
Time will tell
And you'll realize I served you well

Oceans rise, empires fall
You will need your queen through it all
And when push comes to shove
I won't entertain your friends and family just to demonstrate my love

La de da dat da...

KING

You say that you're abstaining and you won't go on You'll really be complaining when you are gone
And please don't change the subject
Guess what? You're still my subject
My sweet, submissive subject
My loyal, royal subject
Forever and ever and ever and ever...

VASHTI
I'll be back
Like before
You'll remember me for what I wore
For your friends