



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!

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 and ever...

VASHTI

I'll be back

Like before

You'll remember me for what I wore

For your friends