ESTHER: Esther, your highness.

KING: Not anymore! Now it's Queen Esther!

ESTHER: Um, thank you?

KING: You're welcome. (*To* MINISTERS) Someone tell Queen Whats-her-name where to go. I need a nap after all that work. (KING *exits*.)

ESTHER: (*To nearest* MINISTER) Does he think that's what work is?!

SCENE 2

NARRATOR: And so Esther becomes queen, ruling alongside her husband. All is well for her and for the Jews of the kingdom, until one fateful day.

"Haman is His Name"

(Sung to the tune of "I've Been Working on the Railroad")

Now's the moment in our story
When we start our game
Better get your grogger's ready
As we learn the villain's name

King gave him a big promotion
Though he was just no good
So we need to drown his name out
Torah says we should

Haman is his name
Haman is his name
Haman is the villain's name
Haman is his name
Haman is his name
Haman is the villain's name

One day evil Haman goes walking When he passes everyone bows There's a guy who wouldn't just do it His faith just won't allow So cheer for Mordechai's name Cheer for Mordechai's name Cheer for Mordechai's name That's the way we end our game!

HAMAN: Excuse me, you're supposed to be bowing with everyone else!

MORDECHAI: Who made up that rule?

HAMAN: I did!

MORDECHAI: And who are you?

HAMAN: I'm the Prime Minister of all Persia!

MORDECHAI: Yeah right. How do I know you're not lying? Where's your driver's license?

HAMAN: This is ancient Persia, we don't have cars!

MORDECHAI: Well, go invent the DMV and then get your driver's license and *then* I'll bow. (MORDECHAI *exits*.)

HAMAN: (*Shouting after him*) What's a DMV?!

KING enters and HAMAN rushes to him.

HAMAN: Your majesty! I have an urgent problem.

KING: (*Pointing off-stage*) Bathroom's that way.

HAMAN: Not that kind of problem. I have discovered a group of people in your country who don't obey your laws! They must be destroyed!

KING: What laws are they breaking?

HAMAN: They won't bow when I walk by!

KING: (*Confused*) That's a law?

HAMAN: Yes! They must be stopped.

KING: Whatever. What do you need from me?