

MINISTER 3: We could go around the whole country, meeting eligible women one at a time so you can really get to know them.

KING: That could take years! Let's just order all the single women to the palace, and then I can really take my time.

MINISTER 1: (*Calling out*) All unmarried women, please report to the palace!

MAIDENS *come forward and start introducing themselves to one another. They should all say, "Hi Barbie!"*

MINISTER 1: Here you are, your highness, all the unmarried women in the kingdom.

KING: What do I do now?

MINISTER 2: Talk to them?

KING: No, no way. This will take forever. (*Picking ESTHER at random from the crowd*) Hey you! You want to be queen?

ESTHER: I'm sorry, what?

KING: Do you want to be queen? The one condition is you have to be nice to me.

ESTHER: Ok, I can do that. Will you be nice to me?

KING: Already with the demands! (*Pauses*) Yeah, I'll be nice. More or less. Probably. Whatever. You're queen. Someone get her the new hire paperwork!

NARRATOR: And so Esther became queen of all Persia!

ESTHER: Is *that* what just happened?

NARRATOR: Mazel tov?

SCENE 2

KING *is seated on his throne, with HAMAN and MINISTERS around him.*

NARRATOR: One day, the king decided he needed a new prime minister.

KING: I need a new prime minister! (*To NARRATOR*) Why do I need a new prime minister?

NARRATOR: The last one wasn't evil enough for you.

KING: Well, I do need a truly evil prime minister if I'm going to get anything done around here!

NARRATOR: And so the king promoted Haman, the vilest, cruelest of his ministers.

HAMAN: (*Entering*) That's me! But I don't know why they say I'm so bad.

NARRATOR: You don't? Well, the rest of the cast will happily tell you.

“That Makes You Horrible”

(To the tune of “What Makes You Beautiful” by One Direction)

ENSEMBLE

He's insecure, and he's a bore
The people run when he walks through the door
He loves to plot, take what you got
And you can't ask him to be what he's not

Everyone else that we know is decent
Everyone else, but you, ooh

Haman, you ruin the world like nobody else
You start to laugh when you see people overwhelmed
And then you smile when kids cry or when babies yell
We all know, oh-oh
That's what makes you horrible

When you see old people stub their toes
You think it's funny when kids stain their favorite clothes
You start to smile when our toilets overflow
We all know, oh-oh
That's what makes you horrible, oh, oh-oh
Yeah, that's what makes you horrible

So go ahead and say we're wrong
A scary prison is where you belong
Don't ask us why, you can't deny
You think it's fun to poke somebody's eye

Everyone else that we know is decent