

PURIMSPIEL '95: Esther's-a-Poppin'

(Writers in alphabetical order: Howard Eisenberg,
David Kronfeld, Isaac Meyers, Mori Mickelson,
Nahma Sandrow...Anonymous consulting director:
Leora Barash...Props & Costumes: Hanna Sandrow)

SCENE I: The Mogul's office at Mammoth Studios. Mogul and Yes Men sit around the table bemoaning the studio's series of recent flops and diminished boxoffice grosses.

MOGUL

I don't get it. 'When Sally Met Schopenhauer' seemed like surefire boxoffice. We thought we'd fill every theater in the country with unemployed Doctors of Philosophy...guys with nothin' to do but go to the movies. PhD's

FIRST YES MAN

Right, Chief. And the only thing wrong with "The George Bush Story" was the timing.

SECOND YES MAN

Yeah. You were right to fire the whole Marketing Department. They had no business releasing it on Election Day.

FIRST YES MAN

Even "The Return of the Messiah" flopped. Hey, who knew the Lubovitch Rebbe wasn't coming back?

(Door flies open and a reader staggers in carrying a tall stack of Bibles.)

READER

I've got it, Chief. I've got it.

MOGUL

What you've got is a lot of nerve...busting in here like that.

READER

wy. Haney
Listen Chief, listen. I had just finished putting away the siddurim and chamashim...you know, after the Mammoth Prayer Service...to pray for a couple of Academy Awards? I was carrying this stack of megillot when a miracle happened. I tripped, I dropped them, and every single book opened to the same page: the opening page of (DRAMATIC PAUSE) "The Book of Esther."

Our sexy starlet, Yochevet Mufts, would be perfect as the queen.

READER

You were eight words over, but I like it..It's snappy. It's sexy. It's bloody. In two words, it's sen-sational! I don't care what it costs. Buy it!

MOGUL

King makes Jewish girl his Queen. Villain hates Queen's uncle and wants to kill him and, just for kicks, all the Jews. Queen and uncle turn tables on villain, and (how's this for irony?) hang him and his sons from the gallows he built for them. King and Queen live happily ever after..until the sequel, of course.

READER

(COUNTS FURIOUSLY ON FINGERS) Four plus five. That's eight..keep going.

MOGUL

King doesn't know she's Jewish.

READER

(HOLDING UP FINGERS) That's four.

MOGUL

Sure, chief..King meets Jewish girl.

READER

Not so fast, Lipsquack. I'm running this studio..Okay, can you summarize the plot in 50 words or less?

MOGUL

Right -- a heavenly sign! Chief, you gotta buy movie rights to 'The Book of Esther.' It's an Oscar for sure.

READER

An omen! A sign!

SECOND YES MAN

A sign! An omen!

FIRST YES MAN

And you, little pipsqueak, are a genius and will be richly rewarded. When we make this film...and make it we shall...you, my boy (PATS HIM ON HEAD GRANDILOQUENTLY) will appear in the film credits as (DRAMATIC PAUSE) "Third Grip." Or, even better, as "Best Boy."^{duh}

(FAWNING, KISSES MOGUL'S HAND) Oh, thank you, sir. Thank you. Mom will be so proud.

(Mogul leaps to feet and sings following song, with a little help from his pals.)

READER

MOGUL

MOGUL'S SONG WITH YES MEN: "We've got a winner at Last"

I must admit things ain't been going well
Mammoth Studios is going straight to hell
We can't seem to film the hits
I've had sixteen conviction fits
Since we said "No!" when Jodie Foster brought us "Nell."

We turned down "Fatal Attraction"
We vetoed "Barefoot in the Park"
We said no to "Schindler's List"
Much too gloomy and too stark.

YES MAN NO. 1:

We said "Pulp Fiction" was too bloody
"Forrest Gump" was too retarded
All the banks who backed our choices
From their money soon were parted.

YES MAN NO. 2:

We nixed "Sleepless in Seattle"
Who needs a film about insomnia?
"Little Women?" Who'd go see it?
It was bound to be a bomb for ya.

MOGUL:

Why did "Die Hard" get rejected?
Well...my mother-in-law objected
Why did we turn down "Quiz Show?"
To tell the truth I do not know.

MOGUL AND YES MEN ALTERNATE ON NEXT 3 COUPLETS:

But...
Forget our miserable past
We've got a winner at last!

Forget our 20 straight flops
We're pulling out all the stops!

Forget the zillions we lost
And to hell with the cost!

ALL TOGETHER (SLOWLY AND WITH YIDDISH ACCENTS)

Financial wounds no more will fester
When we film "The Book of Esther"

FASTER TEMPO

Hooray for the muse who gave us
The Queen of the Jews to save us

(BIG FINISH)

To give us a winner...at last!

Yeah! I remember that! What a blockbuster! I have to bow down to you on that one.

PRODUCER

My next big hit was another science fiction thriller about this kid who converts all the aliens to Judaism. That was called, "Gadlu L'Adonai E.T."

That's right. My first big hit was a movie about a Jewish singles weekend in outer space. It was called, "Close Encounters with Your Own Kind."

ED

Wow. You had some really tremendous hits!

PRODUCER

That's me.

ED

Purim Spielberg? The great Purim Spielberg?

PRODUCER

My name is Ed Greenstein. But my Hollywood stage name is Purim Spielberg.

ED

So you're a director? What's your name?

PRODUCER

I'm a director... I come direct from Hollywood. I commute to New York to engage in the scholarly study of Tanach at the Jewish Theological Seminary. Because I want to cultivate my Jewish identity.

ED:

Who are you?

PRODUCER

I hear you're looking for a director. Well, I'm your man.

ED:

SCENE 2 : Mogul's office, next day (Ed Greenstein enters)

So..now I'm ready to take on the Megillah. But I warn you. If you want me to do this project, it's gonna be **authentic**. I won't shoot anything that won't stand up to the most rigorous modern Biblical criticism. Or I'll shoot anyone who does. So if wemake this movie, it's got to be B.C.-- Biblically correct. Just as things were in the good old Biblical times.

ED

That was stupendous!

PRODUCER

My last big hit was all about these scientists who go to the Cave of Machpelah and to Rachel's Tomb and to the grave of Shimon Bar Yochai. They dig up the bones of our greatest ancestors, extract their DNA and then bring them back to life. And then they put all these people together into one big Yeshivah, where you could go study Torah with them. That movie was called, "Jew-rassic Park."

ED

Purim Spielberg...you're hired.

PRODUCER

So if you want me to direct
We'll be biblically correct
Otherwise as a scholar
I would have no self respect
We'll get thumbs up from the critics
And no academic attacks
We'll be bofo at the box office
And also in the stacks.

ED (RESUMES SINGING)

Wow. You sure do know a lot of Bible. You really seem to the the
right guy for this job.

PRODUCER

In the good old biblical times
In the good old biblical days
They'd sacrifice their children
As a way of expressing praise.
The men all had a thousand wives
And the women all died giving birth
And that's the way it was
When our forefathers roamed the earth.

In the good old biblical times
You gotta show things as they were
You gotta have Adam and Eve wear leaves
And Caij and Abel wear fur.
And the high priest wore a muslin robe
Cause he didn't have terry cloth
And the Hebrews showed no angst or guilt
Cause they hadn't read Phillip Roth.

In the good old biblical times
They'd pay by weighing out shekels
Cause they didn't have nickels or dimes.
The poets spoke in parallels
Cause they hadn't yet figured out rhymes
And those are the kind of thins to know
Bout the good old biblical times.

roh

Sings: (Tune: In the Good Old Summertime)

As you probably all know, Mammoth Studios has had 20 straight flops. So this time, to get audience input before we release, we're test-shooting "Esther" four different ways...and you register your reactions with your Megilla-Meter. (HOLDS UP GRANGER AND SWINGS IT ENTHUSIASTICALLY) Tonight you'll see a scene each way. What you don't like we reshoot, and eureka, a smash hit!...Okay, first up: the Banquet and Beauty Contest scene...Star Trek style...Mr. Director, roll cameras!

TEST MARKETER

(Reluctantly) Okay, you got a deal. But this better be good...

STOOGES

Okay, so I lied a little...But geez, with Mammoth's record of flops, how else could I get you in here? Tell you what -- we'll pay you to stay.

TEST MARKETER

You told us we were on line for the David Letterman Show.

STOOGES

Welcome to Mammoth Entertainment's Test Studio, folks. Tonight...tonight you're in for a religious experience. We're shooting "The Book of Esther." (groans of disappointment from our stooges in the audience. One stands up and shouts.)

TEST MARKETER

SCENE 3: Mammoth's Test Studio, where we'll see all the scenes of "Esther" shot in different genres. A Test Marketer -- a woman in a business suit -- warms up the audience.

Yes, yes, of course...all those refugees from the Chapel Minyan.

DARTH HAMAN

Well, Miss M'At is attractive, and that nighun she performed was spiritually challenging. But I get the feeling that she has her own agenda...that she wants to take over our space ship... because of the remarkable population explosion on Planet M'At.

CAPTAIN AHASH

M'At, captain.

DARTH HAMAN

Darth-Haman, this search for a first mate for me is not going well. The creature from that small planet -- what was it called?

CAPTAIN AHASH

(Making hand sign) Drash long and parsha, Captain.

DARTH HAMAN

(Writing in log -- speaks slowly as he writes) ~~space ship~~ Log, Perak gimel, Posuk Bet. One hundred forty-second day of my beauty contest and I am disappointed. I have't seen anyone worthy of becoming my first mate. We're low on chulent -- which means we'll soon be out of (hoi hoi) gas...We're down to our last half-dozen hamantashen...And E2D2 has stopped saying, "Me, too." (Enter DARTH HAMAN) Ah, my faithful, though physically threatening, right hand android Darth Haman.

Captain's

CAPTAIN AHASHUEROSH

Galaxy? Why that's...ho, ho, ho!...where the gals are! And in a display of inter-gal-actic unity, Beautiful Faces from Outer Spaces have been jettin' in all week from all over the universe to compete for the honor of becoming Captain Ahashuerosh's first mate...Quiet! The captain speaks...

ANNOUNCER

Galaxy? What's a galaxy?

STOGE IN AUDIENCE

Millions and millions of years ago...billions and billions of miles away, on Planet Shushan in Galaxy Persia...

DEEP ANNOUNCER'S VOICE

Well, we better... Okay, boys. Roll cameras. Miss Venus... let's have your song.

DIRECTOR

Take it easy, Eddie boy. You're wasting expensive camera time. Whatever it is, we'll fix it later.

PRODUCER

Cut!... That isn't B.C. Nobody in the Bible had ray-guns except Hashem. Everyone else used swords and spears... Except David, of course. He used a slingshot.

DIRECTOR

Darth-Haman, zap that man! (HAMAN FIRES RAY GUN AT STOOGES, WHO COLLAPSES INTO HIS SEAT, SCREAMING.) Good work!

CAPTAIN

This is a new low in tastelessness; what kind of Purimspiel is this anyway?

STOOGES IN AUDIENCE

Well, well. Here's a worthy candidate. Miss Venus has two of everything. And -- yummm, yummm -- four of some things.

CAPTAIN

VENUS ENTERS. SHE HAS TWO HEADS. PROBABLY WE'LL USE TWO WOMEN WITH ONE GOWN, BACK TO BACK.

She'd make a refreshing change from Vashiti -- even if her agent did insist on fifteen percent of our planet... But captain, it ain't over till it's over. Another contestant has landed. And here she is now... Miss Venus from the planet of the same name.

HAMAN

Of course, I liked the way the starlet from Planet Hollywood tap-danced on our control board. And she made a nice speech about wanting to end hunger and poverty... and help the gravitationally impaired.

CAPTAIN AHASH

VENUS SONG: (Sung alternately by Venus, two heads)

Two...warm bodies to embrace you
Your very own menage-a-trois
Two...who'll tenderly encase you
And worship you instead of Ra.

Two...who always go to mikvah
We go in two bikinis
Except when we are shikka
Enjoy...play eeny-meeny.

Two...hours in our boudoir
Where the only word we know is Yes
Just call us...Orgy and Bess.
Come on and bare us...Captain Achashveros.

Oh!...gee!
Forget that old bag Vashti!
Or...we...just might have to mash thee (THEY SANDWICH HIM)
We're...the...one!

cut?

Did someone say cut?...Nu...where's the baby?
bearded man with Black Hat and payis runs onstage with
little black bag, holding up circumcision clamps)

MOHEL

Cut!

DIRECTOR

There's only one contestant left, captain, and she's from Planet
Shushan. Here she is...Esther.

HAMAN

(CHUCKLING, VENGEFULLY) Ciao, Venus Demilo...And Haman...next
contestant please.

CAPTAIN

(TAKING OUT SWORD) Yes, captain. (SINISTER LAUGH) Up to the
elbows...

HAMAN

(BACKS OFF) Darth-Haman...away with her! Er, them! Drop them off
the edge of the galaxy. (AS HAMAN HAULS THEM OUT, HE ADDS) But
first, off with their fingernails.

CAPTAIN AHASH

Hands off, Big Boy. We've got four sets of fingernails, too. The
better to scratch your royal eyes out.

MISSES VENUS

What a woman! Twice as beautiful as any other contestant. And two
sets of teeth yet -- one for milthing and one for fleishig. Oy,
it's love at first sight...and second sight...and (CIRCLING THE
MISSES VENUS AND CHECKING OUT THE REAR VIEW) hmmm, behindsight,
too...great stars and meteors! There's so much of you to love.
(LOSES CONTROL AND ADVANCES ARDENTLY TOWARD THEM)

CAPTAIN AHASH

SCENE 4

TEST MARKETER

(COMES ON SWINGING GROGGER.. THEN SPEAKS TO AUDIENCE AFTER APPLAUSE, WHILE THE TWO STOOGES COME ONSTAGE, ALONG WITH MORDECHAI NAPPING WITH BIG SOMBRERO COVERING HIS HEAD.) Well, our megillah-meter readings tell us that you loved "Esther from outer space," trecky-style. Now, we'd like your reaction to a whole 'nother approach: We're shooting this next scene as "Mordechai and The Two Stooges."

CONSPIRATOR 1

Are we all here?

CONSPIRATOR 2

(checks) Yes

CONSPIRATOR 1

We gotta get rid of the king.

CONSPIRATOR 2

He's a tyrant.

CONSPIRATOR 1

A trumbenik.

CONSPIRATOR 2

A meiskeit.

CONSPIRATOR 1

His drashes go on forever...they're bo-ri-ning!

CONSPIRATOR 2

His kiddushes, too: Entemann's. Entemann's. All the time Entemann's.

CONSPIRATOR 1

Yeah...and Shapiro's Extra-Sweet, so thick you could cut it with a fork...Enough already. We want Pinot Grigio.

(Sing big ending) It's time for him to terminate.
MORDY PLUS CONSPIRATORS 1 AND 2

He gets extremely mean when we come late
His life we should abbreviate.

He never puts away his chamash or sidda
It's time that he was gotten ridda.

His announcements
Go on ad infinitum
Til you want
To jump up and bite 'im.

His dvar torahs
Go on for hours and hours
Until our kiddish wine sour.

Achashveros is a tyrant.
A tyrant is he.
With no consideration for you and me.

No problem. (sings to "Toreador Song" from "Carmen")

MORDECHAI

Perfect. And we'll commit the Perfect Crime.

CONSPIRATOR 2

Right, but we need a name. Let's call ourselves...The Three
Sages.

CONSPIRATOR 1

Who am I? (CRAFTILY) I'm one of you. We're a troika. Remember?

MORDECHAI

Who are you?

CONSPIRATOR 2

Who's pinot grigio?

(HE'S BEEN STIRRING. NOW HE WAKENS AND SPEAKS GROGGILY.)
MORDECHAI

Help, police! Go after that white Bronco. And this time don't corrupt the DNA!

MORDECHAI

(With a little rehearsal, this can work. If we're going to do a 3 Stooges scene, we've got to do some 3 Stooges kinds of business. So: In best 3 Stooges tradition, conspirator 2 ties up conspirator 1 and himself. Mordechai escapes and runs Stage Left Right. Conspirators, still tied, hobble awkwardly away Stage Left where with difficulty they mount a white cardboard horse.)

(blindly lunges for Mordechai, catches him. As he struggles...)

quick, get a rope. Tie him up.

CONSPIRATOR 1

My turn. (Takes weapon, swings and hits both conspirators, covering them with flour. As they wipe their eyes, he drops weapon, starts to run offstage, shouting.) The king will be told of this cowardly cabal...cabal...kabalalah!

MORDECHAI

Here, let me try. (They change places. No. 2 swings and misses. Hits first conspirator, who is now holding target.)

CONSPIRATOR 2

Simple. We crown him. (Looks about furtively, then removes sock filled with flour from athletic bag.) With this! (Unrolls life-size drawing of king and points to crown.) Like this! (Swings and misses, hitting second conspirator who is holding the target for him. Flour splatters. Conspirator 2 sputters.)

CONSPIRATOR 1

Seats for everyone! No more sitting on the radiators and standing in the hallway...But how are we going to do it?

CONSPIRATOR 2

Not in! I want out! Out of the sixth floor...Kill the king and we get to move into the Throne Room...Think of it -- all that space!

MORDECHAI

That's the spirit! You're in!

CONSPIRATOR 1

Cuti cuti cuti

DIRECTOR

(RUNS ONSTAGE AGAIN) Did somebody say cut?..Nu? where's the baby?

MOHEL

DIRECTOR

Get that man off the set!

MOHEL

Prejudice! Bias! Police State anti-semitism! I'll sic the ADL on you! (AS HE'S DRAGGED OFFSTAGE, HE SHOUTS) Also the ACLU. (PAUSE) In case you didn't know, that's the Amalgamated Circumcision Lovers Union! (PAUSE) Our motto is: "Small is Beautiful!"

DIRECTOR

(ANGRILY TO PRODUCER) The scene we just shot is wrong...wrong...all wrong! It isn't B.C.

PRODUCER

It looks B.C. to me.

DIRECTOR

How...how I ask you can it be Biblically correct when the conspirators are speaking English? They didn't speak English in Shushan. They spoke Farsi.

PRODUCER

Don't worry. We'll fix it. We'll use subtitles.

SCENE 5

(Meeting between producer and director back at Mammoth Studios in producer's office. Throughout scene, the producer talks on phone. There are constantly two conversations going on.)

PRODUCER

(into phone) Sherry, get me Carl Reiner. (to director) Okay, what's bothering you?

DIRECTOR

This afternoon we're shooting the scene where the King finds out that it was Mordechai who saved...

PRODUCER

(into phone) Chaim, baby. Still baking those challahs? Can you do breakfast on the 15th?..No? Well then let's do Shabbos. Right. See you then. And don't forget the challah cover. (into phone) Sherry, get me Paul Newman. (to director) Which scene were we talking about?

DIRECTOR

See, the King can't sleep, so he summons his eunuch to read...

PRODUCER

(into phone) Paul, baby. You know that extra-hot salsa of yours? The one with the three dead Mexicans on the label? Well a jar spilled on our dining room table last night. Burned a hole right through our \$50,000 Carrara marble table-top. What I wanted to ask -- does Newman's own have product liability insurance?..It does? Good, let's do lunch. But, umm, no Mexican food. (to director) Look, instead of the eunuch telling the King, we can have Esther break the news in the sexy bedroom scene. (into phone) Sherry, get me Spike Lee.

DIRECTOR

What sexy bedroom scene? We can't do that. It's not B.C...For that matter, it's not P.C. either.

I'm not quitting, and you can't fire me. My contract is with Hashem.

DIRECTOR

I'm taking you off "Esther." You'd be absolutely perfect for our newest property. I want you to direct (DRAMATIC PAUSE) "What to Expect in the Toddler Years."

PRODUCER

Kids? Yes, a little boy. His name is Avi. What's that got to do with "Esther?"

DIRECTOR

You got any kids?

PRODUCER

Look, when you brought me in to do this picture, you said you wanted me for my talent, and my attention to detail and historical accuracy. Saleable or not saleable, I will not permit Esther to be filmed in the buff.

DIRECTOR

(to director) Look, a castrated houseboy reading court chronicles to the king at 4 a.m. Just isn't sexy! We need SALEABLE, that's... (into buzzing phone) Ollie, baby. I love it. What a plot! It's Kol Nidre... the holiest night of the year. The Satmar Rebbe announces that Jews can drive on shabbos and that pork chops are glat kosher. He turns out to be a triple-agent for the Reform Movement and the CIA. Next thing you know... No, Ollie, it isn't part of the International Zionist Conspiracy... Wait a minute who is this? (hangs up -- picks up and speaks again) Sherry, I asked you to get me Oliver Stone. Not Oliver North.

PRODUCER

But nowhere in the megillah does Esther take it all off. Nowhere.

DIRECTOR

The scene the writer turned in this morning... Esther's nude scene. (into phone) Yo, Spike. How're things in the Hood, bro? What's goin' down?... Lunch? Grits, fatback, collard greens, and Tums on the 19th? I'm your Honky. (to director) B.C. Schmee Cee. Do you know how much it will cost to shoot another scene? Location fees... we're talking at least two more days, right? At least five more days of shooting. (into phone) Sherry, get me Oliver.

PRODUCER

SCENE 6 : The Banquet Scene (Yochevet's Song: Broadway Style)

TEST MARKETER

And now...in the tradition of the good old MGM musical...Mammoth Studios test-films a private party at the palace...where the king decides to honor...well let's find out who the king decides to honor.

(Company sings to, "I've got the Horse Right Here" from "Guys & Dolls."

AHASH (to Haman)

Tell me, what shall be done
To honor the one
Who saved my Highness
From oblivion?

HAMAN

It's very plain to see
Oh gee, he must mean me
I'm gonna have my shot
At eternity.

ESTHER

Oh my, what can I do?
They don't know I'm a Jew
Should I tell him now or wait till I shampoo?
HAMAN

How great! It's fate!

ESTHER

Too late. It's fate.

AHASH

Come on let's eat, it's getting late.

ALL

Come on let's eat, it's getting late.

HAMAN

Give him your ermine wrap
Your Yankee baseball cap
Put him on a horse
Make the people clap.

AHASH (sings)

I'm...I'm the guest of honor?

HAMAN

Esther, you shall have your party. And Haman...I've got a party planned for you, too. (DRAMATIC PAUSE) A necktie party.

(grandly)

AHASH

I said that the wicked Haman must pay for his crimes against my people. He wants to kill all the Jews...and your royal highness, I, too, am a Jew...(COVILY) Of course, I was too poor to have a bat-mitzvah party.

ESTHER

What did you say?

AHASH

Hooray! He'll pay!

ESTHER

Oy vey I'm blown away.

HAMAN

I'm in a state of bliss
Go now and do all this
For Mordechai, my super spy
And do not be remiss.

AHASH

Good Lord I've had my fill
That monster makes me ill
If Haman has his way
We will all be nil.

ESTHER

AHASH: (Tune: "You've Gotta Have Heart")

You gotta be hung
Yes you really must be hung
On the gallows gonna kill you for good
That's where you should be strung.

You gotta be dead
We'll tie a noose beneath your head
Not a knife, a gun, or punch in the eye
We can't let you die in bed.

NEXT VERSE BY DIRECTOR:

Mr. Mogul-Wheeler Dealer
You want an ending with a punch
Simply open the Magillah
You'll find it there
Then we'll do lunch
(I'll say a bracha for halacha)

BACK TO AHASH:

He's gotta be hung
I mean he really must be hung
Gotta kill him off and toss him away
And don't let him stay forever young
You can't break with tradition
Alter the plot

PRODUCER:

Why not? I've seen Minyan Ma'at.

DIRECTOR:

No way. I'm telling you. He's gotta be hung.

It may be B.C. It may even be P.C. As a matter of fact, I don't care if it's AC-DC. Spielblom... You can't hang Haman! And that's my last word.

DIRECTOR

No...the last word is: are you...mashuga?

PRODUCER

Mashuga like a fox. If we kill Haman, how can we have a sequel?

DIRECTOR

You mean, Esther 2?

PRODUCER

That, too. But even bigger and better even than that...I mean the New Testament.

DIRECTOR

Oh Jesus...not that! (PAUSE) On second thought, do I get to direct?

THE END

Yes this will be a film the world will see.
 Put him on hold for a sequel this Haman guy.
 Put him on hold for a sequel. Don't let him die.
 Put him on hold for a sitcom next year on TV.

He's the guy...you love to hate.
 This is great.
 We can't lose.
 Use the villain again and again.
 Maybe ten.
 Eight or nine.
 Think about Rambo and Rocky.
 Let's get...cocky.
 This can go on for years.
 Don't think shloky.

Put him on a hold for a sequel.
 Problem's now...on the mend.
 There's potential for more than one hit.
 Keep him 'round. Just a bit.
 Put him on hold for a sequel.
 Haman lives. At the end.
 Here's a plot that we must rearrange.
 Listen up. Got a change.

FINAL: Producer, Director, and Cast
 (tune: "Everything's Coming Up Roses")

CAST OF CHARACTERS

PERFORMERS

Scene 1:

Yochevet
 Shoshana
 Mimí Levine
 David Kronfeld
 Howard
 David Fishman
 Nahma
 Isaac
 Jesse Rodin
 Ed Greenstein
 Danny
 Stanley Moses
 David Gerwin
 Hanna
 Mori

Scene 2:

Mogul - Howard
 1st Yesman -- Tsvi or Isaac
 2nd Yesman --
 Reader -- Isaac or Tsvi

Scene 3: (Star Trek)

Mogul
 Director -- Ed Greenstein

Test Marketer - Nahma
 Stooge - Stanley

Announcer -

Captain Ahash -- David Fishman
 Darth Haman -- David Gerwin
 Stooge -- Stanley
 Director - Ed G.
 Misses Venus (Mimí and Shoshana)
 Mohel -- Danny?

Scene 4: (Three Stooges)

Test Marketer

Conspirator 1 - David Kronfeld
 Conspirator 2 - David Gerwin
 Mordechai - Jesse Rodin (with beard)

Scene 5: (On the Phone)

Producer

Director

Scene 6: (MGM Musical)

King - David F.
 Haman - David K.
 Esther -- Yochevet
 Producer
 Director