

little girl: Uncle M., can we go to the movies tonight? I wanna go to the movies.

Uncle M: I already told you. Tonight's Purim, and we're gonna go to shul and hear the megillah.

Girl: But I wanna go to the movies.

Uncle M: Not tonight.

Girl: But lookit all the great movies that are playing now. (Pulls out a newspaper) Look--there's The French Lieutenant's Woman, and Arthur, and Raiders of the Lost Ark, and Golden Pond, and they're even having these revivals at the Thalia--the Wizard of Oz and Gentlemen Prefer Blondes... I wanna go to the movies.

Uncle M: I already told you. We're going to shul. Beit kneset. El synagogo. So quit thinking about movies and let's-- (Suddenly throws up hands amazed) What! What's happening? (They start to spin around) Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh! (They finally stop spinning) Where--where are we?

girl: Look--here comes a lion!

(Lion comes out with MGM circle and growls)

Uncle M: Gee--we must be ...we must be... IN PURIM MOVIELAND!

lead in: (They sing, to the tune of "We're off to see the wizard")

{ We're off to read the Megillah
the story of Esther the Queen
Of Mordecai who was a nice guy
*and Haman the rat who was mean
Of Vashti the queen who was kicked from the hall
*for not answering Ahasuerus' call
{ What gall (5X)
What gall to ask her to dance with them all

*We're off to read the megillah
it's not the megillah of Ruth
*It's not the song of song of song of song of song of songs
We're not gonna read the Eichah scroll
*We won't read Ecclesiastes at all
Because (5X)
If you wanna read those/go do it in the hall

{ We're off to read the megillah
and you better stay till the end
We know it's a little crowded in here
*so just sit on top of a friend
We'll read a few chapters, maybe all ten
*and if you like 'em we'll read 'em again
And again and again and again and again and again
So let's get it started and then say "Amen"

VASHTI DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE (after Chapter 1)
(To "You're so Vain")

CHORUS:

~~You're so vain
I bet you think this Scroll is about you, about you. . .~~

VERSE:

Bethzmic

You walk in to the court one day
and humiliate your wife
You tell me to dance
for all your friends--
I was the show piece of your life.

You thought that I would follow you
And do all that you say
It's no surprise, that I won't listen to you, won't listen
to you. Cause--

CHORUS:

You're so vain, I bet you think this Scroll is about you, about. . .

VERSE:

Helel

You want to find yourself a new queen
So you start to look and see
You're searching for somebody nice,
More obedient than me.

You comb the kingdom high and low
And Esther is the one
She's got what it takes
To attract such an old man, attract such an old man
And--

CHORUS:

You're so vain, I bet you think this Scroll is about you

VERSE:

Bethzmic

You listen to your right hand man
Who wants to wipe out all the Jews
You don't realize if you listen to him
That's not all that you'll lose

Your new wife has a secret
You never could suppose
She's got a mission to save all her people, save all her people

CHORUS:

She's got brains,
In fact this scroll is really about her
She's the star
You're only a ~~MEME~~ minor league player.

THE PERSIAN LIEUTENANT'S POOPSIE

(Tune: Chevaliers de
la Table Ronde)

Mordecai: Esther dear, why don't you come down here
Get the heck off of that big rock
Esther dear, why don't you come down here
You'll get wet and receive a shock
You'll get wet
Oui oui oui
You'll get wet

Esther: No no no

Mordecai: You'll get wet and receive a shock
So get the heck
Oui oui oui
Get the heck

Esther: No no no

Mordecai: Get the heck off of that big rock

Esther: Uncle dear, I will not go down there
I will wait till my love returns
Uncle dear, I will not go down there
In my heart his remembrance burns
He'll come back
Oui oui oui
He'll come back

Mordecai: no no no

Esther: He'll come back, he'll come back to me

Mordecai: He won't come

Esther: Oui oui oui

Mordecai: He won't come

No no no

He won't come, anyway he's dead

Esther dear, why don't you come down here
Wouldn't you like to see the king
Esther dear, why don't you come down here
See the king and his royal thing
See the king's

Oui oui oui

Esther: See the king's!

No no no

Mordecai: See the king, he wants to see you

See the king

Oui oui oui

See the king

Esther: No no no

Mordecai: He will give you an interview

Esther: Uncle dear, I will not go down there
I am through with loving men
Uncle dear, I will not go down there
I will never love again
No more love

Oui oui oui

Mordecai: No more love?

No no no!

Esther: No more love, ever ever ever ever more

Mordecai: W ho says love?

Esther: Oui oui oui

Mordecai Who says love

No no no

Who says love, just go to his room

Esther dear, if you don't come down here

I'll do something that will really hurt

Esther dear, if you don't come down here

I'll send you to bed without dessert

No dessert

Oui oui oui

Esther: No dessert?!

No no no!

No dessert, oh what shall I do?

No dessert

Mordecai: Oui oui oui

Esther: No dessert

No no no

No dessert--okay, I'm coming down

H A M A N

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Haman (wandering around, drunk, hiccupping):

I mean, after all, whatever I am, it's because I was born that way, and you can't blame anyone for being born the way they are, can you? Rich fellows are often born rich, or poor fellows poor. And I was born the way I am, and that's who I am, and I'm proud of it. Why not?

(To the tune of I'm Called Little Buttercup)

I'm Haman the Agagite
Born an Amalekite
Not like that _____ Mordecai
I'm Haman the Agagite
Born an Amalekite
Such a nice Agagite guy

I've excellent background
My mom was a bloodhound
My daddy he came from a sty
And my grandpa Agagite
He was a parasite
And my great aunt was a fly

Chorus: He's Haman the Agagite
Born an Amalekite
Sweet as your mom's apple pie
He's Haman the Agagite
Born an Amalekite
Sweet as a pie made with lye

Haman: I couldn't be nicer
I'm such an enticer
If you like I'll poke out your right eye
I'm Haman the Agagite
Born an Amalekite
Such a sweet Agagite I

Chorus: He's Haman the Agagite
Born an Amalekite
One thing he isn't is shy
For Haman the Agagite
Likes to see people fight
And to send orphans to die

Haman: I'm Haman the Agagite
Born and Amalekite
And I shall rise very high
I'm Hman the Agagite
Born an Amalekite
Such a nice Agagite guy

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Mordecai: Esther! Esther! Read all about it!

Esther: About What?

Mordecai: About the king's terrible decree. He wants to kill all the Jews.

Esther: All the Jews? Yow.

Mordecai: That's right, Esther. Just because you're up there in the royal rumpus room doesn't mean that you're not included. Remember, you're Jewish too. But of course you remember--I made a good Jewish girl out of you, and not just one of those ethico- culturo- assimilato- types. I taught you Torah, when you liested down, when you risested up and when you walkest by the way. By the way--don't you remember our little song?

(To the tune of "Diamonds are a girl's best friend")

Esther:
 A chai round your neck might be so sentimental
 But Torah is a Jew's best friend
 And it's nice to study medicine, even if it's dental
 But it doesn't help with your salvation
 Even if you give to the Federation
 Well you might say
 It don't matter anyway
 'Cause we all go to blazes in the end
 But midrash and mishnah
 Prevent Hare Krishna
 Torah is a Jew's best friend, oh
 Torah is a Jew's best friend

Mordecai:
 It's nice to eat ethnically
 Luxion mit blintzes
 But Torah is a Jew's best friend
 And it's fine to name your children
 Moishes and Shprintzes
 But it really doesn't matter what their names is
 We know the Bible ain't King James's
 So if you wanna be alive
 You should study the Five
 Books of Moses again and again
 'Cause even with gout or emphysema
 You stand tall on the bimah
 Torah

Esther: Torah

Both: Torah, is a Jew's best friend
 da-da da-da da-da da-da da da da ooh!

ON GOLDEN THRONE

Ahasuerus: Oh Esther, isn't it a pleasure looking back on those many happy happy years we've had together, me on my throne here, you on my lap, both of us boozing it up good every Montik and Donershtik. Ah hasn't life been good to us? And yet, think of all those trials and tribulations we've had to go through, too.
(He sings)

Tune: When I'm Sixty-Four

Now that I'm old and lost all my hair
Many years ago
Isn't it a lot of fun to reminisce
About when things went almost amiss

Esther: Remember when Haman got really mad
He turned blue in the face
He tried to jump me, and tried to bump me
Off and kill my race

Ahas.: But you saved all the Jews
While Haman the Agagite
Got an offer he couldn't refuse

Esther: You were so handy signing decrees
With your royal seal
Uncle Mordy told me this was my big chance
Scared me right out of my underpants
I had to fast the whole day before
Couldn't keep anything down
You really cowed me, you really wowed me
With that royal crown

Ahas.: Every winter we should tell your story in the month of Adar
Make it halachah
That's what we should do
And someone should write a scroll
Name it after you

Esther: Remember when Shushan got really tense
Things looked rather bleak
Purim almost turned into a dreadful day
But at last it worked out okay

Ahas.: Remember how Haman hung from that tree
Twenty days or more
Wasn't that funny, he got real runny
And smelled rather poor

Both: Wasn't that funny, we were right on the money
In those good old days of yore

Waders of the Holy Ark

Narrator: In time for kri'at yam suf on shvi'i shel pesach, we bring you scenes from the forthcoming extravaganza, Waders of the Holy Ark, to be released by Paramount Sinai, a Shaul Eisenberg-New Court Securities production, redacted by Steven Shpilkes and Green Luberg.

Miracles!

Scene 1: Moses: But if I go before the people, they will not believe me. By what means can I convince them?
God: Take the rod you hold in your hand. Cast it upon the ground and it will turn into a snake.
Moses: (with feeling) A snake. Why did it have to be a snake?

Thrills!

Scene 2: Aaron: Korach, the earth is opening up behind you! Quick, raise your eyes and look at the rod!
Korach: (looking down) First you mold me the idol, and then I'll look at the rod!
Aaron: There's no time! Look up!
Korach: The idol!!
Aaron: (molds the idol, throws to Korach) Here. Now look up at the rod!
Korach: (regretfully) Adios, senior. (falls into the ground)
Moses: (looking at the rod) Brass snakes. Why did it have to be snakes?

Theophany!

Scene 3: Narrator: The elders of the children of Israel beheld the Lord, and and the vision was like unto the sharp brilliance of sapphire...
Elders: (in ecstasy) It's beautiful!!
Narrator: ... yet they continued to eat and drink.
Elders: v'lismaih kadishah yakirah, ana onar tushbechan.
God: Moses, stand behind the rock, and whatever happens, don't open your eyes.
Narrator: And the wrath of the Lord waxed strong against Nadav and Avihu for bringing a strange fire before the Lord, and the heat of the Lord went out and consumed them.

→ Narrator: And of course, Moses' stirring, stuttering rendition of Plague Wars.
(Sung to Star Wars theme)

Louses, 1-1-1-louses, all through your houses, and onto your skin,
Louses, off rabid mouses, into your trousers, then up on your chin,
Coming, soon after blood water in the Nile, it spells out, another disaster,
Like dead frogs, it causes the rising of gorge and bile, to show you, that God is the
Master.

{ Murrain, m-m-m-murrain, bringing your sheép pain, and your cattle death,
Followed by great boils, pustulent black boils, greasy like rank oils, and stinking
your breath.
The beasties, hungrily stalking remaining flocks, are restrained, by no great predators --
Your chickens, are gobbled up by cobras, wolves, and fox; you piglets, by alligators.

Hailstones, h-h-h-hailstones, leaving just pale bones, if you stay outside;
 Then locusts, making you brokest, your crops up in smoke-est, because Pharaoh lied.
 He promised, to send forth the Israelitish slaves, to offer, sacrifice unto God in
 the desert --
 He reneged, he stated that Moses was making waves; God will soon, serve him measure
 for measure.

Darkness, d-d-d-darkness, stumble over a carcass -- my last chance to warn
 That refusal, hard-hearted refusal, or attempts to bamboozle, will kill your first-born.
 These ten plagues, which have destroyed all your kith and kine, were performed,
 by God's little finger;
 Imagine, if God's outstretched hand made you toe the line, how five-fold, you ^{would be}
 put through the wringer!!

Coming soon to a minyan ~~near~~ near you.