Narrator #1: This is the month of Adar, and Purim has come along We celebrate with food, masquerade, and song Enjoy, enjoy, adult and child We're allowed to drink and have a time so wild A tale will be told of what it was to be a Jew "A fact that is boring is not true" Isaac Bashevis Singer is the author of that quote It is of the Purim story that he took note

Narrator #2: Faced with a powerful villain who decreed to see them dead The Jews of ancient Persia, in the Megillah it is said
Let the king know of Haman's evil plot
And before even one could draw his lot
Haman was destroyed, Esther came to the Jews' defense
But sometimes things happen that do not make sense
But we'll retell the story for your enjoyment and your pleasure
For the story of this holiday is a Jewish history treasure

Narrator #2: Long ago in Persia, which is now called Iran There was royal ruler, a very powerful man His name was Ahasuerus, and Vashti was his queen At many a palace party, Ahasuerus could be seen

N3: And interesting it is according to the story
For 180 days he displayed his majesty and glory
At the end of this time he gave a banquet for seven days
To show off for the Shushanites in so many different ways.
The food was abundant and so many varied dishes!
Palace stewards were commanded to comply with each man's wishes.
Wine flowed freely and the king was staunch in his convictions
That the rule for the drinking was that there were no restrictions!

Ahashverosh: I rule all of Persia and provinces by the score The total is 127, but perhaps there are more Shushan is the capital, a very lively place indeed For here live many people of every race and creed There are Persians, Indians, and many a Jew Medes and Babylonians to name but a few

**Narrator #1:** The people who resided here have a happy life But it won't be long before the Jews feel terror and strife

**Narrator #2:** So Ahasuerus planned a party for each and every guest

**Ahashverosh:** I want this party to be one of my best.

**Narrator #1:** Vashti was permitted to have a party blast Little did she know that this one would be her last The party went on for many a day and night

When finally no one could eat even one more bite The food was so delicious it all tasted fine Ahasuerus said

Ahashverosh: Serve the kingdom's finest wine I have a wonderful kingdom, I have a royal life My rule is undisputed, I have a beautiful wife. As a matter of fact it would please me so If Vashti's great beauty I were able to show. Zeresh go for my wife and command her to appear I am so greatly pleased when her beauty is so near.

Narrator #4: Now Zeresh went along with the eunuchs who served the king They went to Vashti's quarters in the palace's women's wing If Vashti obeyed then all would be quite right in the king's domain But if she refused wifely chaos would surely reign For refusing her husband would not be so wise Because if she did then all women would then despise Their very own husbands because Vashti had said no This would not do and the king's advisors told him so

**Zeresh:** Queen Vashti, excuse me, I know your partying with the gals But Ahasuerus wants to see you, to show you off to his pals.

**Narrator #2:** Well she became quite upset, she really showed her ire From ranting and raving she did not soon tire, she said

Vashti: Oh my husband, so crass and so glib
Has he never =, ever heard of women's lib?
Perhaps over Persia he can spread his rule
But what he is really, is a drunken fool.
I am a princess of Babylon, that is my role in life
It is more important than to simply be his wife!
Who are you anyway to be barging in unannounced
I am the queen and I should have you bounced.

**Zeresh:** My name is Zeresh, I am Haman's lady And your nasty attitude is really rather shady Now if you don't mind I have a message to convey And I have a feeling that it is really going to make your day You must come now, I know the King does await And to make him angry, we all would hate

**Vashti:** I will not obey, I will not do his bidding Please do tell me, that he is kidding.

**Zeresh:** You really should reconsider, you surely must obey For if you don't, you'll be sent from here today.

**Vashti:** You have my word, now go to the King Tell him I will not take part in his macho thing

**Zeresh:** I will go queen Vashti, but I go with regret To think of the punishment, for your actions, you will get

**Narrator #1:** When the king heard of her refusal, his temper flared, he roared,

Ahashverosh: How dare the queen disobey her husband, king and lord. This will never, never do, I am angry and ashamed My reputation's ruined, and Vashti is to be blamed. I love her very dearly, my love will never vanish But, sadly I must tell you, Vashti you must banish.

Narrator# 3: The king 's ministers said that all women must treat husbands with respect There would not be acceptance of spousal abuse or neglect The king had to accept this and serve as a role model for his flock This was the way it was and Vashti was in shock.

Narrator #2: Now there was in the king's court a man so cruel and sinister His name was Haman of Agag, who soon became prime minister He loudly agreed as to Vashti's fate
For he thought his daughter would become the king's new mate
The king missed Vashti, he would wail and moan,

Ahashverosh: I am the king of Persia, I should not be alone, Please my dear ministers if you love your king Please find a maiden to whom I can give a wedding ring Go into the countryside, go into the city Find a girl obedient and she also must be pretty, Please do your very best, hurry do not tarry Find the best maiden for your king to marry.

Narrator #1: Now it happened that in Shushan all men were not so very bright Though some of them were able to read well and to write
One of these was Mordechai and he became a scribe extraordinaire
He also was the guardian of Hadassah, young and fair.
She was an orphan baby, whom Mordechai did raise
For her exceptional beauty, she oftimes received much praise. Mordechai said

**Mordechai:** Dearest niece, when the ministers see your face They'll stop in their tracks, then to the palace race To tell the king of your beauty, your fairness, and your eyes so blue But never, never tell them you are a Jew.