

Excerpts from  
"Do Not Be A Silly Goose  
This Year's Theme Is Doctor Seuss"

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<http://www.jr.co.il/humor/purim24.txt>

### Chapter 1

**Narrator:**

Welcome to the Book of Esther,  
such a story, it couldn't be bester.  
Persia is ruled by Ahasuerus,  
rhyming that name doesn't scare us.  
The king, they say, was rather dumb,  
perhaps from drinking too much rum.  
Although he never ate a fig,  
his stomach was three sizes too big.  
And though I don't know if it's true at all,  
they say that his brain was three sizes too small.  
He calls now for his beautiful wife,  
and gets a shock - the surprise of his life.

**King:**

Vashti, Vashti, come and dance,  
wiggle, jiggle, waltz and prance!  
Come, Vashti, come and try it,  
my advisors would all espy it.

**Vashti:**

I will not wiggle, jiggle, waltz or prance.  
I will not come and do a dance.

**King:**

Come, come, Vashti, don't be hasty.  
We will find it very tasty.  
You can dance with a fox.  
You can dance in your socks.

**Vashti:**

I will not dance in my socks, I will not dance with a fox.  
I do not wish to dance at all, do you hear me, not at all!  
Surely, King, you must be kidding if you expect me to do  
your bidding!

**King:**

This dance it must be done!  
Vashti is interfering with my fun.

**Advisor:**

Your majesty, you do not need to pout,  
I can certainly help you out.  
You see, your majesty, it is simple.  
No more will Vashti have her dimple.  
For this deed she must lose her head.

**King:**

But will she not then be dead?

**Advisor:**

If Vashti lives, she is a threat;  
other women will press the bet.

**King:**

So must Vashti lose her head!  
Call forth my executioner, Fred.

**Narrator:**

So Vashti did encounter Fred,  
and in that meeting lost her head.  
The beauty contest comes up next,  
because the king is really vexed.

### Chapter 2

**King:**

I fear that perhaps I did make a mistake,  
a concept that does take the cake.  
Where shall I find another girl,  
one who is a beauty, not a churl?

**Servant:**

If your majesty would find a girl of beauty,  
you must call upon the people to do their duty.  
A great contest you shall declare,  
all must come whose faces are fair.  
Your orders I will dispatch,  
and soon you will have your catch.

**Narrator:**

In Shushan there lived a certain Jew,  
you knew he was coming, didn't you?  
His name was Mordechai, son of Kish,  
a seller of lox and of knish.  
Esther, his niece, he had brought up,  
ever since she was a pup.

**Mordechai (to Esther):**

Do not tell him that you're a Jew,  
he might hold his breath and then turn blue.

**Esther:**

I will not tell him I'm a Jew.  
I do not want him turning blue.  
I will not tell him with a fox,  
I will not tell him with some lox.  
I will not tell him on a train,  
I will not tell him in the rain.

**Mordechai:**

All right already, you've made your point.  
Go now and your head anoint.

**Esther:**

Just one question I must ask,  
before I go about this task.  
Won't he know that I'm a Jew,  
when he sees the things I do?

**Mordechai:**

The king sees nothing but his wine,  
he drinks whenever he sits down to dine.  
He'd never notice you're a Jew,  
even if an etrog you grew.  
A seder plate under his nosy,  
would only remind him of a wine that's rosy.  
Shabbat candles burning bright,  
he'll go drink a wine that's white!

**Narrator:**

And the girls came before the king,  
and he did laugh and shout and dance and sing.

**Servant:**

Your majesty does laugh and shout  
you sing and dance and prance about.  
Your majesty is no longer sad;  
indeed you do appear quite glad.

**King:**

Indeed I do drink and prance about,  
but do not say that I'm a drunken lout.  
It may be a truthful thing to say,  
but whomsoever says it, with their head will pay.  
This contest I know will have a winner,  
she will be the one to make me dinner.

**Narrator:**

Esther became the royal queen,  
leaving the other girls with envy green.  
Meanwhile, Mordechai sat in the gate,  
for news of Esther he did wait.  
There he sold his lox and knishy,  
while there came to his nose something quite fishy.

**Mordechai:**

Two plotters against the king do I hear;  
I'll hide behind this barrel of beer.

**Bigthan:**

Does the king give us stuff to drink?  
Perhaps a cheap wine, you would think?  
All we get is beer that's awful,  
when I drink it I feel all cough-full.

**Teresh:**

Upon the King let us lay our hands.  
We'll tie him and bind him with thick rubber bands.

**Bigthan:**

We'll drown him in his beer.  
His body will go on a bier.  
The king's beer bier it will be called,  
and into his tomb he will be walled.

**Narrator:**

Mordechai left the barrel wiser,  
he went to Esther to advise her.  
Bigthan and Teresh were hanged upon a tree;  
they hung up there for all to see.  
In the Book of Records this tale was written,  
and then it was quite fergitten.  
The next chapter in our plan,  
is of course, Green Eggs and Haman.

**Chapter 3****Narrator:**

You probably did not know,  
but nine whole years did come and go.  
The king grew older but no wiser.  
He appointed a new advisor.  
He hoped for a new breakfast treat  
before he had some food to eat.

**King:**

Perhaps I am only in a lull,  
but breakfast has become quite dull.  
Oh to have something new to eat,  
that would be a wondrous treat.

**Haman:**

Green eggs and pork make a wondrous treat,  
they are so very good to eat.  
You can eat them at your table,  
you can eat them when you're able.  
Green eggs, green eggs, they are so good,  
eat them up you really should!

**King:**

Green eggs, Haman, I do not know.  
They seem to be much more for show.  
Can I eat them with my wine,  
can I eat them when I dine?  
Can I eat them with some pork,  
even when I pop a cork?

**Haman:**

You can eat them with your wine,  
you can eat them when you dine.  
You can eat them with some pork,  
even when you pop a cork.  
Green eggs and pork are good most anywhere;  
you do not even need to share.

**King:**

For green eggs be grand vizier,  
a greater reward was never here.

**Narrator:**

And so Haman was quite thrilled,  
more than having someone killed.  
Out of the palace his walk did quicken,  
and so our plot begins to thicken.

**Haman:**

Place your noses on the ground,  
there's a new vizier in town.  
You know that's me, or soon shall see.  
Bow down, bow down, bow low to me.

**Mordechai:**

To you I will not bow my head,  
not even if you turn bright red.  
But I will sell you some fish,

if you would like a tasty dish.  
Green eggs and lox would be a treat,  
it would be so good to eat.

**Haman:**

Green eggs and pork, that is the dish,  
far better than your smelly fish.  
How now, bow now, I order you,  
or you will find yourself in deep doo-doo.

**Mordechai:**

Bow now, bow now, I will not do,  
even if you're turning blue.  
And though it might make you laugh,  
not even to a golden calf.  
As for your green eggs and pork,  
they will not sell in old New York.

**Narrator:**

And so Haman was filled with rage,  
for Mordechai his anger did engage.  
Upon all the Jews he would vent his wrath,  
until he could not do the math.  
The lot he cast fell upon Adar,  
which was not too close and not too far.  
Before he would fulfill his mission,  
Haman asked the king's permission.

**Haman:**

Your majesty, there are people in your land,  
who will not play in your band.  
Neither do they obey the law,  
you would not believe what I saw.

**King:**

Never mind that right now,  
I have a question anyhow.  
I know I can eat green eggs with pork,  
but that makes me feel like quite a dork.  
If I were sitting on some rocks,  
could I eat green eggs with lox?  
Could I eat them with a fox,  
could I eat them when someone knocks?  
Could I eat them on a bagel,  
or while drinking with Socrates and Schlegel?

**Haman:**

Do not eat them with some lox,  
do not eat them with a fox!

Upon a bagel green eggs are bad,  
they will make you very sad.

**King:**  
What is it that you come to ask,  
while you still in my approval bask?

**Haman:**  
Strange people are about the land,  
deliver them, I beg you, into to my hand.

**King:**  
From India to Ethiopia does Persia rule,  
we have more languages than a law school!  
Strangers there are in all the land,  
you will find them about on every hand.  
Why should I deliver them to you,  
am I the postal service too?

**Haman:**  
These people are full of flaws,  
they do even follow their own laws.

**King:**  
So be it, here is my ring, with it you can do most anything.

**Narrator:**  
Haman sent out his orders,  
to the landlords and the borders.  
From all the Jews down in Jewville there arose such a cry,  
as if hundreds of matzah balls fell from the sky.

#### Chapter 4

**Narrator:**  
When Mordechai knew what had been done,  
he knew that it would be no fun.  
Esther could not sleep a wink,  
with Mordechai wailing like a kitchen sink.

**Esther:**  
My uncle moans and screams and cries,  
could he be bothered by horseflies?  
This mystery I must unravel,  
before I stuff my ears with gravel.  
Servant, to my uncle quickly go,  
hurry, hurry, do not be slow.  
If he continues to weep and wail,  
I may have to stick my head in a pail.

**Esther's Servant:**  
Mordechai, Mordechai, why do you wail  
so that the queen will stick her head in a pail?  
Your amazing caterwauling,  
it really is quite appalling!

**Mordechai:**  
I weep and moan and wail  
that you might come soon, without fail.  
Esther should not stuff her ears with gravel,  
neither should she seek to travel.  
The king has a new grand vizier,  
you can tell that he was here.  
Now have you heard the awful news,  
that Haman plans to kill the Jews?

**Esther's Servant:**  
I wish this news were somewhat better,  
perhaps about a double-header.  
But I will let Esther hear your words,  
while she eats her whey and curds.

**Mordechai:**  
Tell the queen to tell the king,  
his ring can do most anything.  
Perhaps if he is somewhat drunker,  
he will forget all about this clunker.

**Esther's Servant (to Esther):**  
Your majesty, let me give you the word,  
that from Mordechai I have heard.  
Do you know what Haman wants to do?  
He wants to kill every Jew.

**Esther:**  
I heard you speak, and let me say,  
I may not go before the king this day.  
To go before him unannounced,  
is to have your doom pronounced.

**Mordechai:**  
If Haman's evil plot comes to be,  
You won't be able to whine to me.  
Your head will fall with all the rest,  
you cannot hide in your nest.  
The king is a drunkard, that's a fact;  
approach him with cleverness and tact.  
But if you chose to nothing do,  
no doubt you will perish too.

**Esther:**

Let us not end the show,  
before the king I will go.  
But first, I must ask a favor,  
albeit one you will not savor.  
Go for three days now and fast,  
and pray that I do not breathe my last.

**Chapter 5****King:**

Who is that who does come near,  
whose feet are those that I do hear?

**Esther:**

I hope that you will spare my life,  
for it is none other than your wife.

**King:**

More wives have I than I can count,  
they live in my palace by the fount.  
Because I do not wish to scare 'em,  
I keep them safely in a harem.  
Which wife are you who is about,  
why ever did you dare to come out?  
You would not be little Hester?

**Esther:**

No, your majesty, I am Queen Esther.

**King:**

Of course it is Queen Esther,  
I like you more than all the refter.  
Indeed you may approach my throne,  
but do not ask me for a loan.  
Half my kingdom can be yours,  
from Ethiopia to the northern shores.  
What is it that brings you out,  
why do you roam and walk about?

**Esther:**

I have something for you to savor,  
if in your eyes I have found favor.  
Your majesty, please let us dine;  
you, me, Haman, and a lot of wine.  
There will be wine that is blue and wine that is red,  
enough to fill even your royal head.  
There will be drinks that we all will drink,  
and some of these drinks might even be pink.

**King:**

Esther I will attend your party,  
by the end I'll be quite dotty.  
What better a thing could there be to do,  
than to drink pink wines with Haman and you?

**Esther:**

Champagnes we can find that are pink,  
there will be plenty there to drink.

**King:**

Haman, I have news to make your day,  
for which you will not even have to pay.  
Tonight we shall attend a party,  
for which Queen Esther did just depart-y.  
Now Queen Esther is pouring wine,  
so let us go off to dine.  
By my order so mote it be,  
let us go now to the queen's party.

**Narrator:**

The party went far into the night,  
the pink wine was quite a sight.

**King:**

Esther, Esther, my Queen Esther,  
there is no one I like bester.  
Half my kingdom can be yours,  
from Ethiopia to the northern shores.  
This is a night I'll always savor;  
in my eyes you have found favor.  
Tell me what it is you ask  
while you still in my favor bask.

**Esther:**

Your majesty, I will smile and raise a dimple,  
for my request is rather simple.  
I know that you did eat so hearty,  
but tomorrow come to another party.  
More fine wine will I serve,  
such as you and Haman do deserve.  
Then I will tell you what I wish,  
after you have had a tasty dish.

**King:**

Another day, another party,  
I do so love to eat hearty.

**Narrator:**

And so Haman went to his home,  
 although he did not have far to roam.  
 There Zeresh his wife awaited,  
 yes, there she awaited with breath that was bated.

**Haman:**

The king does honor and hold me in high esteem,  
 yet to see Mordechai's death is all I dream.  
 The king will not eat my green eggs and spam,  
 he says he does not like them at all, Haman,  
 while Mordechai, that wily fox,  
 gives to the king green eggs and lox!

**Zeresh:**

Your problem has a simple solution  
 needing no great revolution.  
 Build a gallows fifty cubits high,  
 so Mordechai may hang and die.  
 It is such a simple mission;  
 no doubt the king will give permission.  
 The king loves you, this I know,  
 because, Haman, you tell me so.

**Chapter 6****Narrator:**

The king could not sleep, no not a wink,  
 from drinking too much champagne that's pink.

**King:**

Bring forth my servants, bring forth my wise men,  
 or at least bring me my reader named ol' good Eyes Ben.

**Narrator:**

For hour after hour the king did listen,  
 while Ben read the book 'til his eyes did glisten.

**Ben:**

And here it is written of the great beer bash,  
 with the evil Bigthan and Terash,  
 and how Mordechai their party did crash.  
 Mordechai the king's life did save,  
 and he did not even get a shave.

**King:**

Mordechai who sells the fishes?  
 I do so like his knishes.  
 We should give to him a prize;  
 it will be a great surprise.

It would be so very sordid  
 if he were to go quite unrewarded.

**Ben:**

Haman is in the outer court,  
 shall I him to you escort?

**King:**

How to reward Mordechai, that is the question.  
 Perhaps Haman will have a suggestion.  
 Fetch him, fetch him, bring him in,  
 then let breakfast for us both begin.  
 Come and eat with your skipper,  
 would you like green eggs and kipper?

**Haman:**

If you would avoid the doc's exam,  
 you should eat green eggs and spam.

**King:**

Right now I have a question,  
 and I'm in need of your suggestion.  
 There is a man I have ignored,  
 but now I would give him a reward.  
 Pray tell me true,  
 what should I do?

**Narrator:**

The king's tummy may be three sizes too large,  
 but Haman's ego needs a small barge.  
 Other than Haman, whom would the king honor?  
 Haman guessed wrong, and will soon be a goner.

**Haman:**

Your majesty, I have a suggestion  
 that surely will answer your royal question.  
 Let him be taken through the town  
 wearing fine clothes and a crown  
 that belonged to yourself the king,  
 not just any old chintzy thing.  
 It would be a tour de force  
 if he could ride the king's own horse.  
 And in front of the horse there should mince,  
 none other than a noble prince!  
 Let him yell and shout it out,  
 just what this show is all about.

**King:**

Your wisdom spouts like a geyser,  
 I'm glad that you are my advisor.  
 Of all that you have said, let it be done,  
 Mordechai is the lucky one.  
 But I would not like you to be bored,  
 You, too, deserve a fitting reward.  
 Of this idea you were the source,  
 so you may go and hold the horse.

**Narrator:**

Although Haman stood at the horse's head,  
 more like the other end he felt instead.  
 Mordechai through Shushan did nobly ride,  
 led by his unhappy guide.  
 And when at last it was all over,  
 Haman no longer danced in clover.  
 When he returned unto his door,  
 his ego was bruised and his feet were sore.

**Chapter 7****Narrator:**

The King and Haman came to dine,  
 at Esther's party, with lots of wine.  
 With dishes of fishes and meats that were rare,  
 Esther did serve the king with great care.

**King:**

This meal is fine,  
 I walked the line.  
 There is something quite auspicious  
 about a dinner so delicious!  
 My lovely, dear, and sweet Queen Esther,  
 whom I like bester than all the rester,  
 half my kingdom will be yours,  
 from India to the western shores.  
 Can I give your spirits a lift,  
 and award to you some gift?

**Esther:**

There is but one gift you can give to your wife:  
 if your majesty pleases, please spare my life.  
 My life and those of uncle, friends, and cousins,  
 for we all are to be slain by the dozens.  
 We are to be slain by a terrible knave.  
 I cannot serve pink champagne from the grave.

**King:**

What is the name of this murderous swine?

I'll teach him to interfere with my wine.  
 How dare he think to slay my wife,  
 and Mordechai who saved my life!  
 Tell me now, and tell me true,  
 who is this villain who would slay every Jew?

**Esther:**

The villain, I fear, is right here in this room:  
 it is Haman who so cruelly pronounces our doom.

**King:**

What! Haman is an evil villain,  
 no wonder I never saw him lay tefillin.  
 Haman, have you any words to say,  
 or perhaps you should go off and pray.

**Narrator:**

As Haman began his innocence to cry,  
 who should walk in but a very strange guy.

**Alfredo MacPherson McBean:**

I am Alfredo MacPherson McBean,  
 and I have built a wondrous machine.  
 With ropes and trapdoors for falling through floors,  
 a noose that is tight and at a great height,  
 supports that are strong and beams that are long,  
 you can roast marshmallows before your new gallows.

**Esther:**

Why did you a gallows build?  
 With whose head is the noose to be filled?

**Alfredo MacPherson McBean:**

The man who is to die is the Jew named Mordechai.  
 Haman gave the order,  
 so that Mordechai he could morder.  
 It would really make my day,  
 if I could collect my pay.

**King:**

No more do you need say,  
 it is clearly Haman who will pay.  
 Let us go roast some marshmallows  
 as we hang Haman on his gallows.

**Narrator:**

By the king's order, Haman was hanged high,  
 twisting and turning up there in the sky.

## Chapter 8

### Narrator:

Orders written and sealed with the king's ring,  
the ring that can do most anything,  
are then written as though cast in stone,  
they cannot be changed even by the man on the throne.  
This presented a problem most grave,  
if the Jews they were to save.

### King:

Haman turned out to be a louse,  
let me give to you his house.  
And if you think it would be grand,  
you can even take his land.

### Esther:

Your majesty is so very kind,  
but there is one thing you must mind.  
Haman's orders do still stand,  
Somehow we must those orders remand.

### King:

That is a problem, that is true,  
but I know just what to do.  
Mordechai, you may take my ring,  
the ring that can do most anything.  
Grand Vizier I appoint you now,  
I'm sure you'll handle the problem somehow.

### Mordechai:

Can we not just simply say,  
those last orders we need not obey?

### King:

Alas, that we cannot do,  
lest we mire our legal system in glue.  
The orders written with my ring,  
cannot be changed, even by the king.

### Esther:

As the orders stand now all the Jews will be smitten,  
but what could we do if new orders were written?

### Mordechai:

New orders will I write,  
giving all Jews the right to fight!  
And I will seal those orders with the king's ring,  
the ring that can do most anything.  
Then we'll send out the orders by horse and by camel,

and by every other hoofed mammal.  
We'll send them by rider and strider and runner,  
and even by walker and talker and punner.  
Each state that is Persian will receive its own version;  
each Jew in the land will know where they stand.

## Chapter 9

### Narrator:

And so Haman's plot to foil,  
there began a battle royal.  
As for those who chose to fight,  
it really was quite a sight.

### King:

While I don't want to be complainin'  
have you heard about the ten sons of Haman?  
With their bodies what should I do,  
let the mob to turn them into goo?

### Mordechai:

Go and hang them on the gallows,  
as you enjoy your roasted marshmallows.

### Narrator:

As the king ordered, it was done.  
The ten sons were hanged, every one.

## Chapter 10

### Narrator:

Shushan became a mighty state,  
the capital of an Empire great.  
So Ahashverosh and Mordecai  
sat down together by and by.  
Famous through the land they were,  
because Haman had cast his Pur,  
which is pronounced differently by a purist,  
or even by a learned jurist.  
And when they sat down to dine,  
then they ate green eggs with wine.  
And though they ate green eggs and lox,  
they did not eat them with a fox.  
While they ate them on a boat,  
they did not eat them with a goat,  
though they ate them by the moat,  
And though they went to visit Sam,  
they never ate green eggs and spam.