Wife / Concubine Side

Erica – Now see? I was just about to feel sorry for ya behind! You see I managed to get my cheap producers to work some magic for me one more time.

King Solomon – What are you talking about woman?

Erica - Well, my studio ain’t but so big, but we managed to get one of your lady friends to come through and let us know how you were so successful in how did you say it, “Keeping them in check”. Ladies and Gentlemen, give it up for one of Solomon’s concubines.

*(Audience Applause)*

(*Cue Drama Music, Concubine comes out and kneels at the feet of Solomon and then walk behind him massaging his shoulders)*

Erica – Hello Mrs. Conc? Or Ubine? I’m not too sure what to call you.

Concubine – Heyy Erica!! Thank you for inviting me. It is such an honor to be a part of this historical event, and to also be in the presence of such a wise and strikingly handsome man.

*(Cue Music, Enter one of Solomon’s Wives)*

Wife – No, the real question is why wasn’t I invited?

Erica - Ladies and gentlemen, give it up for one of Solomon’s wives.

Wife - How y’all having a whole interview for my husband and not invite me?? This is not Okay. (*Conubine and Solomon’s Wife have a stare down)*

Concubine - Awwwww, you ‘bout to cry. AGAIN? Ain’t it enough you have the title “Queen”? Why do you always have to involve yourself in everything Solomon does? Besides, you all have events all the time and NEVER invite me or my friends to any.

Wife - That’s ‘cause you a non-factor boo. You’re not royalty! Tuhhh!! You lucky we even let you stay in the palace. Be happy you have a purpose by babysitting our kids and keeping the palace clean while we tend to, you know. ROYAL BUSINESS!!

Concubine – *(Laughing*) is that what you think? He ONLY keeps me around to watch yo babies? *(Concubine Laugh)* You keep telling yourself that.. Truth is, your husband didn’t bring me here to watch his babies, (*laughs*) No No… He brought me here TO MAKE THEM!! Meanwhile I think you should know we will be having a new addition to the royal family very soon (*Rubs Belly*)

*(Audience Gasps)*

Wife – I’ll be sure to have a fresh apron ready, when he’s mature enough to clean the

royal toilets, and fetch water for our pets like a good little slave, ‘cause he sure as heck will NEVER be KING!

(*Wife Laughs)*

Concubine - What a sad silly woman you are. Sweetheart, you can keep the crown! Hope it keeps you warm at night. Don’t worry about me. *(she hugs King Solomon)* Ya husband will be all the warmth I ever need!!!

Wife - How dare YOU!

*(They get in each other face and argue, Solomon separates and calms them down)*

King Solomon - Ladies, ladies!! Must you fight every time we are in public? I told you there is enough of me to go around.

*(They look at each other and began yelling at King Solomon)*

Erica - Y’all finished?

Concubine - I am! I have better things to do than to argue with a bitter, angry, desperate housewife who’s mad ‘cause she can’t keep her man at home. Solomon dear, hurry and end this little charade. I have a surprise for you that is so magnificent it will make even the gods jealous.

*(She caresses his face slowly)*

Wife – *(runs and pulls Solomon’s arm)* Solomon, will you turn me down to go celebrate with this hag and her dead god? Come let us get our fill of love and drink til morning while we celebrate how good the gods of Egypt, Philistia, and Assyria have been to us.