



**THE HEART OF A CHRISTIAN PLAYWRIGHT**

Written by us, inspired by Jesus

## **BAD GIRLS OF THE BIBLE**

An Original Stage play

By

**Cleveland O. McLeish**

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## **THE CHARACTERS.**

**Jezebel**

**Salome**

**Jael**

**Potiphers Wife**

**Tamar**

**Delilah**

**Eve**

## **SETTING**

The stage can be bare with maybe a few palm trees and a rock (can be sit on)

The Characters should enter from different parts of the stage.

## THE SCRIPT

### SCENE I

#### LIGHTS UP

*Jezebel enters, pacing back and forth on the stage. She is very upset.*

**JEZEBEL:** Who does he think he is...this prophet? I am Jezebel...princess from the rich Coastal city of Sidon. My father was a king. I am married to a famous warrior king of Israel. Does he even know who he is messing with? What's his name...what is his name...this Elijah? Hundreds of my priests...my prophets were slaughtered by this incompetent man. So what if his God could send fire from heaven...so what if baal chose to hold his tongue as he always does when it matters. That gave him no right to slay my people. I will have my revenge.

*(Pause)*

As soon as we find where the little rat is hiding...dogs will eat his flesh. I swear by my gods they will.

*(Pause)*

And speaking of incompetence...my husband Ahab is turning into quite a spineless critter. He wants a plot of land to serve the palace at Jezreel and the owner Naboth would not sell...so what does he do? He shut himself away in a room and cries like a wimp. The great warrior Ahab...just a shadow of his famous father. I pity the poor soul...after all I did marry the wretched coward. I had to take matters into my own hands to have Naboth killed. It was fun for me and my husband got what his heart desired. It doesn't matter if the majority of the people disagreed with what I did. I don't care. I am all about me and my own self interest...and as long as I live this world will bend backward for my own goals and personal interest now if you will excuse me I have a prophet to find and kill.

*Jezebel exits.*

*Salome enters.*

**SALOME:** You think Jezebel was bad. You haven't seen anything yet. Jezebel died a very disgraceful death. She was flung from a balcony by her own people. Dogs ate her leaving her head and hands behind. She was nothing but a wanna be bad girl...and speaking of heads. My name is Salome and I am known for the execution of John the Baptist. How could a slender built innocent looking little

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girl like me accomplish this? With my hips. When a girl can dance she can get a man to do just about anything and I am living proof of that.

*(Pause)*

My step father Antipas imprisoned a man named John because he was constantly flying his mouth about his marriage to my mother Herodias. According to the Mosaic Law, Herodias was divorced making her second marriage null...but who cares. Antipas ruled a large part of Palestine and we all know that politicians make laws obsolete. John was seen as a trouble maker criticizing the royal family...a political pest that they had to get rid of because even in prison John kept on ranting about Herodias which would have forced her to get a divorce.

*(Pause)*

That's where I came in. One dance and I had the king eating out of my hands. He was so pleased he promised me anything I asked for so I went to my mother for advice. She knew exactly what she wanted and I went back to the king with a request for the head of John the Baptist. I got exactly what I asked for making me a real bad girl.

*Salome smiles and exits.*

*Jael enters with a peg and hammer.*

**JAEL:** They say I am blessed. I am not so sure I should take that as a compliment after what I did. It begun with a prophecy given by a judge of Israel. Judges four verse 9. And she said, 'I will surely go with you; nevertheless, the road on which you are going will not lead to your glory, for the Lord will sell Sisera into the hand of a woman.'

*(Pause)*

My two cents...women are people to be feared. We should not be intimidated by anybody or forced to serve like common slaves. We are told that strength and determination are solely for men or should be exercised under the direction of a husband. Heber would not have appreciated what I did. He is a good husband...but he is too much a peaceful man. Sisera had to die.

*(Pause)*

He came to my tent feeling safe knowing Heber would not harm him. I gave him some milk to drink and covered him with a rug as if tucking in my own child.

When he fell asleep I took this stake and a hammer and drove it through his head until it went down into the ground.

*(Pause)*

Barak came looking for Sisera but I already saved him the trouble. God subdued King Jabin of Canaan before the Israelites on that day. Women can be just as strong and determined as any man. And we can be very bad.

*Jael exits.*

*Potiphers wife enters carrying a torn piece of clothing.*

**POTIPHERS WIFE:** What qualifies us a bad girls is not our character but our motives. What we desire beneath the surface. This is all I have left of him...the most handsome man I have ever laid my eyes on. He chose loyalty to his unseen God over one night with me. I have never met a man who desires anything more than me and yes, I know I am married...but does it really matter. I am used to getting my own way and maybe that makes me a bad wife but we're all guilty of something.

*(Pause)*

Joseph is a slave who became Chief Steward for my husband...a slave none the less who should do as he is told. It's not easy for a lonely and bored woman like me to be in the company of such a handsome man and not want a piece of him. My husband as neglected me for so long and this....boy was my redemption and...he rejected me. (Getting upset) The nerve.

*(Pause)*

I'm gonna make him pay for this. It will be my words against his and he will have no defense when I tell my husband that Joseph tried to rape me. It makes me a bad girl but who cares. I am used to getting my own way.

*Potiphers wife exits.*

*Tamar enters. She is in the advanced stage of pregnancy.*

**TAMAR:** See if you can keep up as my story can get quite confusing. I was married to Er the eldest son of Judah...but God killed him. Said he was wicked. So I was without a husband which was bad back in my day. Judah asked his second son Onan to sleep with me so that offspring could be declared Er's heir. Onan did his

thing but he performed coitus interruptus. Go look it up when you get home. He didn't want to get me pregnant so God killed him too. Again without a husband.

*(Pause)*

Judah saw me as being cursed after that. Who would blame him? My husband's just keep dying so he withheld his last son Shelah from me forcing me to play the widow. Said Shelah had to grow up. But even after he grew up Judah still refused us marriage.

It so happened that Judah's wife died. I don't know what she did but Judah decided to use a prostitute to get another son. I used that opportunity and went to him under a veil so he could not recognize me. He was satisfied enough that he wanted to give me a goat. I asked for a staff and seal instead. I knew he would find out sooner or later.

*(Pause)*

So said, so done. He found out and wanted to burn me alive. The nerve of that man. I sent him the staff and seal with a message that the owner of those items was the father of the child. He later admitted that I was more righteous than he was. He gave me a place to stay but no husband.

*(Pause – feels her stomach)*

I'm having twins.

*Tamar exits.*

*Enter Delilah with some hair in her hands.*

**DELILAH:** They say that behind every successful man there is a woman. I say behind every fallen man there is a woman. We have the power to make a man and to destroy him. It's a priceless gift.

*(Pause)*

I aint proud a the things I did. But a girls gotta make a living. In the valley of Sorek I may have been considered a successful courtesan. If you don't know what that word means just write it down and look it up in your dictionary when you'll get home. Anywayz, I met a brutal warrior once who nobody could break. Nobody but me of course...a woman who knows how to use what she got.

*(Pause)*

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I was offered a ton load of money if I could find out what made this man Samson the strongest man that ever lived. Why'd I do it? Sometimes I really think it's the money and yes I know that the love of it is the root of all evil...but I've never pretended to be good unless there was some monetary gain. Money was not my only motivation though...it was the challenge...I made sure he fell in love with me and even then he made a fool out of me three times. But I pressed on until he told me his secret. Then only I knew what made him strong. With that secret in my heart I was a walking gold mine. Who knew that I would be given this one opportunity to walk away from a life of prostitution? And I did.

*(Pause)*

It may have caused him his life and the lives of all those philistines he killed that day...but I got the life I deserved. What can I say? I'm a bad bad girl.

*Delilah exits.*

*Eve enters with a half eaten apple.*

**EVE:** They talk about bad...but they don't know the meaning of the word. I am the one who defined what it means to be bad. It is because of me why they are even privileged to this word.

*(Pause)*

Who would think that just one bite from a fruit could have such an effect on this world?

*(Pause)*

I was created in His image...to complete man. Instead I have caused the very destruction of man. It's like dropping a stone in still water. The ripples spread far and wide disrupting the very stillness of that water. I did that. The woman...I did it because I disobeyed and ate from the one tree I was commanded not to eat from. So typical of us humans...to always desire the one thing we can't have. It was too tempting to ignore...and just the thought that I would become as wise as God. Who wouldn't want that?

I figured that if it was such a big deal God would have stopped me before this fruit went into my mouth....but He didn't. Said it was the gift he gave us to choose so we wouldn't serve Him by force. He said I did a bad thing because I gave it to my husband and he too ate without thought or question...or maybe he thought about it. Maybe he loved me so much he couldn't allow me to die alone.

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*(Pause)*

It doesn't even matter anymore. What's done is done. I am Eve and I am the worst of them all.

*Eve exits.*

**BLACKOUT**