PALESTINIAN TARTUFFE 2020, A SATIRE BASED ON MOLIERE'S TARTUFFE, BY JACQUES CORY

**Preamble** - I have decided to humbly improvise on [**Moliere's Tartuffe**](http://www.toutmoliere.net/IMG/pdf/tartuffe.pdf) (French)[**or the Hypocrite**](http://www.gutenberg.org/files/28488/28488-h/28488-h.htm) (English, translated by Jeffrey D. Hoeper) in a satire, [as it fits exactly](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VKm7_CFNIn8) (play) the [situation of European's](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zzAKre-b4DI&list=PL9GGOMDkACVTmA_ycgC2Bv19hYhuVYm8E&index=1) (play) individuals, organizations, and even some countries, who favor the most backward Islamic terrorist organizations and countries, as well as the "poor Tartuffe" Hamas and Fatah Palestinians, no matter what they do, even when they kill and delegitimize Israelis and Jews. Their hypocrisy matches the hypocrisy of the Palestinian leaders.

**Characters**

MADAME PERNELLE, Orgon's mother--(the mother-in-law)  
ORGON, Elmire's husband--(the dupe)  
ELMIRE, Orgon's wife  
DAMIS, Orgon's son, Elmire's stepson--(the hot-headed youth)  
MARIANE, Orgon's daughter, Elmire's stepdaughter, and Valere's lover--(the ingenue)  
CLEANTE, Orgon's brother-in-law--(the raisonneur)  
TARTUFFE, the hypocrite  
DORINE, Mariane's maid--(the impertinent maid)  
M. LOYAL, a bailiff

POLICE OFFICER

A Choir of Post Zionists (not in Moliere's text)

*The Scene is in Paris*

Orgon: For these past two days, how have things gone on? What has happened?  And how is everyone?

Dorine: In Syria two thousands innocent civilians were killed, in Iraq ISIS has beheaded a whole Christian village, in Afghanistan a hundred young girls who wanted to study have been raped and stoned to death, Iran has become a nuclear country, in Yemen, Libya and Lebanon the civil wars have continued to kill women, children and men, suicide bombers have killed in the markets of Turkey, Egypt, Sudan, Algeria and Tunisia six hundred innocent civilians…

Orgon: Et Tartuffe? What happened in Palestine?

Dorine: 3,000 rockets have been launched by the Hamas to the Israelis cities of Tel Aviv, Ashdod, Bersheba, Ashkelon, and have killed 45 innocent civilians. 2,000 rockets have been launched by Hizballah to the Israeli cities of Haifa, Naharya, Tiberias, Nazareth, and have killed 55 innocent civilians. Israel has retaliated against the launching sites, killing 224 terrorists/freedom fighters, 13 family members who hided with them, and 4 children at the Gaza sea shore. The Israeli casualties were not much heavier because of the Iron Dome air defense systems, which proves the inhuman nature of the Israelis who do not want to give Iron Dome systems also for the terrorists in Gaza, the Palestinian Authority and Hizballah, as well as compensations. Abu Mazen has stated that the Holocaust is just a myth and has introduced in the books of 7 years old children chapters from Mein Kampf and the Protocols of the Elders of Zion.

Orgon: Poor Palestinian fellows! (in French: Le pauvre homme! in Haitian: Podyab!, in Romanian: Ei, bietu'om!, in Hebrew and Arabic: Misken!/Meskin!) Those Jews are children killers. They don't have mercy for the poor freedom fighters. I pray you, think you question with the Jew: You may as well go stand upon the beach/And bid the main flood bate his usual height; You may as well use question with the wolf/ Why he hath made the ewe bleat for the lamb;/You may as well forbid the mountain pines/To wag their high tops and to make no noise,/When they are fretten with the gusts of heaven;/You may as well do anything most hard,/As seek to soften that--than which what's harder?/His Jewish heart: therefore, I do beseech you,/Make no more offers, use no farther means,/But with all brief and plain conveniency/Let me have judgment and the Jew his will. (If you haven't guessed: Shakespeare, The Merchant of Venice, Antonio, Act 4)

Dorine: A small boy aged 13 having heard from his teacher and read in the school books that you have to kill as many Jews as possible in order to be a Shahid killed with his mother's kitchen knife in the streets of Tel Aviv a small Jewish boy aged 13 who was riding his bicycle, an old woman aged 80, and a Rabbi. He was slightly wounded by a policeman who tried to stop his killings and was asked harsh questions by the police at the hospital. Abu Mazen complained to the UN, Unesco, Unicef, the Hague International Court of Justice, that the bloody Jews killed once again an innocent child who was returning from school. When he saw the film of the questioning, he didn't apologize for his usual lies, and said that it is inhuman to question a small child and ask him harsh questions without getting the permission of his parents. The UN, its organizations, friendly countries in Europe, and the Oxford, Stockholm and Dublin academics condemned Israel for using excessive force against a minor, but what can you expect from a Jewish heart? Commiseration? Shylock has to pity Antonio but if it was the opposite Antonio should never pity a Jew, as anti-Semites have not pitied them in Venice, nor in Auschwitz.

Orgon: The poor boy! And what happens in Europe and America?

Dorine: In Paris 203 people were killed by Islamic terrorists at the premiere of the new version of Tartuffe at the Comédie Française. All the government members who attended the premiere were killed, and the terrorists took over Paris. In Brussels the Hamas has put cyanide in the water reservoirs killing 2,345 civilians. Belgium, NATO, and the European Union's headquarters surrendered in order to save the lives of thousands of innocent civilians, admitting that it is better to be green than unseen. In Washington al-Qaeda has ruined the city with an atomic device, but the Americans have not given in and are continuing the fight. In Berlin Hizballah has used biological weapons to take over the city, that has surrendered without fight. In London, Iran has gathered all the 90,000 academics, peacelovings, pro-Arabs and Islam and anti Jews and Israel, at the Wembley Stadium and offered them to become Muslims and join their legions among the Muslim refugees.

Orgon: Et Tartuffe? And the Palestinians?

Dorine: The Palestinian Authority has accused the Jews and Israel that they are behind all the atrocities in Europe and the US, which are part of the Zionist conspiracy to conquer the world, after World War I, II and III, 9/11, 13/11, the myth of the Holocaust, Nakba and Naksa. The United Nations has approved the 999th condemnation of Israel with an overwhelming majority of 196 against 4 – Micronesia, Tonga, Israel and the US. Israel has opened its borders to all the European and American citizens who fled from the Muslim invasion, but has not allowed in even one Palestinian refugee, which shows their racism, devious heart of children killers, blood drinkers at Passover. However, the Palestinians have suffered a serious setback, as after the unending terrorist attacks in Israel, the Muslim Middle East, Europe and the US, the stock of virgins in heaven for the Shahids has dried out, and terrorism has ceased until stock is renewed.

Orgon: Poor fellows!

And from the 1st Act, Scene 4, of Tartuffe, when Orgon is blind to the evils of Tartuffe and he is duped by his hypocrisy and false pretense, we move directly to the 4th Act, Scenes 7 and 8, and 5th Act, Scenes 3, 4 and 5, after Orgon has learned of the true nature of Tartuffe:

Orgon:                                               Come, please, let's have no to-do.  
Get out of my home without more ado.  
Tartuffe:  My intent . . .  
Orgon:                    This is no time for sly repartee;  
You must leave my house immediately.  
Tartuffe:  You must leave, you who speak as the master:  
The house is mine, and you'd better learn fast or  
I shall show you that it's senseless to pick  
A fight with me using this cowardly trick,  
That it will get you nowhere to insult me,  
And that I will punish your falsity,  
Avenge God's wounds, and make you grieve  
For talking here about forcing me to leave.  
  
Elmire:  What is he saying and what is he after?  
Orgon:  I'm ashamed to say this is no time for laughter.  
Elmire.  Why?  
Orgon:           I see my error by what he said;  
I gave him my lands.  What was wrong with my head?  
Elmire:  You gave him . . .  
Orgon:                      Yes and they can't be restored.

Madame Pernelle:  What's happening? The tales I'm told are awful.  
Orgon**:**  Novel things have been happening to me,  
And for all my kindness, this is my fee.  
I lift the Palestinians out of their misery;  
Like a brother, I take them home with me;  
Each day I treat them with greater largesse;  
I give them my daughters and all I possess;  
And at the same time the lying low-life  
Look for the best way to ruin our life,  
And, not fully content with what they've achieved,  
The threaten us with the gifts they've received,  
And they wish to use, in ruining me,  
Those profits they gained from my foolish bounty  
To drive me from the home that I gave to them  
And reduce me to the state that they were then.  
Dorine:  Poor Palestinians!  
Madame Pernelle:    Son, I don't believe they'd allow  
Themselves to take part in actions so foul.  
Orgon:  How's that?  
Madame Pernelle:   People always resent holy men.  
Orgon**:**  Mother, what were you trying to say just then?  
Madame Pernelle:  That in your home one sees the strangest things;  
Among them is the hate that envy brings.  
Orgon:  How is it hate when I've told you the truth?  
Madame Pernelle**:**  I warned you often when you were a youth:  
In this world virtue is oppressed forever;  
The envious may die, but envy never.  
Orgon:  But what does this have to do with today?  
Madame Pernelle:  People are telling you lies and hearsay.  
Orgon:  I've already said that I myself saw it.  
Madame Pernelle:  The malice of the Jews' gossips is infinite.  
Orgon:  You'll make me damn myself, Mother.  I tell you  
I saw with my eyes just what he would do.  
Madame Pernelle:  Some Jewish tongues always have some poison to spit,  
And nothing on earth is safe against it.  
Orgon:  I do not know what these words of yours mean.  
I've seen it, I say, seen, with these eyes seen--  
Do you know the word, seen?  Must I shout it  
In your ears a hundred times and still you doubt it?  
Madame Pernelle:  Dear Lord!  Appearances may be deceiving:  
You shouldn't judge based on what you're perceiving.  
Orgon:  I'll go mad!  
Madame Pernelle:       People are prone to suspicion;  
Misjudgment is part of the human condition.  
Orgon:  So I must interpret charitably  
His desire to uproot me?  
Madame Pernelle:               Don't you see  
That to accuse Palestinians you need just cause,  
And until you're quite sure, you ought to pause.  
Orgon: To be more certain, what would you advise?  
Should I have waited until before my eyes  
He had . . . You'll make me say something quite lewd.  
Madame Pernelle**:**  I'm sure that a holy zeal has imbued  
His soul, and I can't begin to believe  
That he would be willing to cheat or deceive.  
Orgon:  Leave me . . . I'm now so angry that if you  
Were not my mother, I'm not sure what I'd do.  
Dorine [*to Orgon*]:  This is fair payment, sir, for what we received.  
You wouldn't believe us; now you're not believed.  
Cleante: We are wasting time on foolish pleasures  
That would be better spent in active measures.  
We should not ignore these swindlers' threats.  
Damis:  What!  Does his boldness have no boundaries yet?  
Elmire:  For myself, I don't believe it's possible;  
their ingratitude would be too visible.  
Cleante [*to Orgon*]:  Don't put your faith in that.  They will find way  
To gild with reason all the things they say;  
And with less than this the people in power  
Have forced their foes to cringe and cower.  
I tell you again: well-armed as they are,  
You should never have pushed them quite so far.  
Orgon:  True, but what could I do?   Facing those bastards,  
I felt resentment that I never mastered.  
Cleante.: I deeply desire to arrange between you  
Some shadow of peace, however untrue.  
Elmire: If I had known that they possessed such arms,  
I would never have set off these alarms…

Monsieur Loyal (loyal to whom?): This country now belongs, I have ample proof,

To the Palestinians ruled by the brother of your friend Tartuffe.

He is master and lord of all your wealth

By virtue of a deed he showed me himself.

I know that not even a million

Dollars would make you cause a rebellion,

And that you will be an honest citizen

And let me fulfill the orders I'm given.

You opened your heart, you opened your country

For the poor refugees who fled from the massacres.

They offer you now as a token of gratitude

To become Muslim and remain in your country.

The Jews have not let the Arabs be free in Palestine,

The Europeans attacked Muslims in Syria and Iraq,

And therefore the Muslims have decided to conquer Europe

Aided by their supporters among the refugees.

This is social justice, as it is not just that

Europe should be so rich and Muslims should be so poor.

So, in the name of Islam, equality and justice,

We declare Dublin, Stockholm and Oxford,

Paris, Berlin, and Brussels,

Islamic cities, and install once again

The guillotine at Place de la Concorde,

Where every Christian and Jew who will not want

To become Muslim will be beheaded,

And you'll have to pay for the executioner

Who will be very busy in the next few weeks.

Orgon:  There!  You now see, mother, that I was right,  
And you can judge of the rest by this writ.  
Do you admit at last that he can lie?  
Madame Pernelle:  It's as if a bolt has struck from the sky.  
Dorine [*to Orgon*]:  You're wrong to complain, and wrong to blame him.  
These things show the grand plans of your seraphim.  
His neighborly love finds consummation  
In proving that wealth causes degradation,  
And from pure charity he wants to remove  
Every obstacle between you and God's love.

A Choir of Post Zionists (not in Moliere's text): Poor fellow! Et Tartuffe? And the Palestinians? Don't confuse us with facts. Israel is always wrong and the Palestinians are always right, this is an axiom that we were able to convince the UN, the international organizations, the European Union, and most of the other countries, the American left, the well-intended media, the anti-Semites, academics, students, celebrities, BDS. The situation is not as it seems, the real Tartuffes are the Zionists who are fascists, Nazis, children killers, sadists, imperialists and colonialists. All what the protagonists say is sheer propaganda financed by Jewish money and we have proof that the Palestinians are the wronged party. So, let us denounce Israel's crimes and decide that all this play is fake news invented by hypocrite, justice and life-hating Tartuffes.

Police Officer [*To Orgon.*]:  Calm yourself, sir, after passions of such heat.  
We're ruled by a Prince who's a foe to deceit,  
A Prince whose eyes can read what the soul has writ,  
And who can't be fooled by a hypocrite.  
Blessed with a fine discernment, his great heart  
Always sees the whole picture, not just each part.  
Nothing can drive him to exaggeration;  
His firm reason clings to moderation.  
He confers on men of worth immortal glory;  
But that zeal is not blind or peremptory,  
And his love for what's true does not turn his eye  
From the power of falseness to horrify.  
This man here was unable to entrap him;  
His defenses are sound when such snares enwrap him.  
From the start, he pierced with his perceptive sight  
Through the veils that hid this evil from light.  
Tartuffe betrayed himself by accusing you,  
And, in divine justice, revealed his true  
Colors to the Prince as an infamous cad  
Whose deeds under another name were so bad  
That the record they made was wholly black  
And Satan might use them as his almanac.  
In short, this king was revolted to see  
His ingratitude to you and disloyalty;  
To his other crimes, he has joined this one  
And has only allowed it so everyone  
Could see his audacity's evil ends  
And then see him required to make amends.

Dorine:  Heaven be praised!  
Madame Pernelle:           We're no longer distressed.  
Elmire:  What a happy ending!  
Mariane:                              Who could have guessed?  
Orgon [*to Tartuffe, whom the Officer is leading away*]:  
Good.  There you go, traitor . . .  
Cleante:                          Ah!  Brother, cease,  
And don't degenerate to indignities.  
Leave to himself this miserable clown,  
And don't add to the remorse that weighs him down.  
Hope instead that his heart may one day  
Make a happy return to the virtuous way,  
That he'll reform his life and lament his past,  
And cause our great Prince to temper justice at last.