

ACT I

SAMPLE SONG:

OPENING SONG: TIME PASSING SONG

TTTO: TAYERE BRIDER

Yosef:

Believe my words
Accept my tune
I pray you hold this well
Restrain a sudden spell

Ode Yosef chai your son still lives
Where the Nile's cold heart dwells

Yaakov:

My son, my son...

Yaakov and Shevatim:

come rejoice bring heart to voice united once again our thanks to you Hashem

Reuvain:

Here's a sight to astound
Our brother is found
Come gather around
Take a look; he is crowned

Yehuda:

Follow here; I give Goshen

Shevatim:

It's far, remote with good to note
Our privacy ensured and grazing land in store

New land we grace
A pleasant place
With sun's embrace

Shimon:

But come make haste
Father calls, we must go forth

Yaakov:

These words I give with blessing to live
Though I leave you on your own
Vow from Torah you'll not roam

Swear a burial far
In the land of stars
With little mar stop not for spar

In Canaan I'll make a final home

NARRATOR:

Years later...

Egyptian:

Son I'm sure you've heard the news
Today a new pharaoh they choose
He'll be kind, bold, strong, and smart
With affinity for art

Song Continues...

SAMPLE SCENE 1:

Miriam puts Moshe in Nile and Basya gets him

(Miriam walks onto the stage carrying a small bundle, looking behind herself as she walks. She stops in front of the Nile and holds the bundle closer. She doesn't talk or make any sounds, just stares at the baby for a little and then buries her head into the bundle and hugs the baby close to her)

MIRIAM:

My little baby brother. I can't. I can't just throw you into the water. Who will take care of you? Mother made you this little basket so you can float in the water without drowning. But what will happen to you after you get lost in the river and I am no longer able to see you?

(Miriam hugs the bundle again)

MIRIAM:

Hashem, please watch over my baby brother...

(Miriam sets Moshe in the water... As he floats away she gives a little cry and tries to reach out to him... But he's too far away. She rushes to the grass to watch him. Basya and her maidservant appear, talking and laughing)

MAIDSERVANT:

No, he didn't end up figuring it out because the-

(As the maidservant speaks, Basya notices Moshe. By 'because', she taps her arm and speaks over her.)

BASYA:

Look. Look over there!

MAIDSERVANT:

(peering at the water)

What is that?

BASYA:

Not what, who.

MAIDSERVANT:

(gasps)

Oh my! It's a baby! Can we save it?

BASYA:

Let me try.

(She lunges towards to the water. Miraculously, her arm extends and she pulls the basket over.)

MAIDSERVANT:

Basya, how did you do that?

BASYA:

I-I don't know...

(slightly disconcerted but focused on the baby)

Who does this precious baby belong to?

(Right then, moshe lets out a piercing cry. Miriam, watching in the trees, covers her mouth)

BASYA:

He must be so hungry. How will we feed him?

(Miriam stands up slowly. As she does so, a branch cracks. Basya and her maidservant turn towards the noise. Miriam has no choice but to approach the princess. Moshe continues to cry.)

BASYA:

(to Miriam)

Do you know where we can find a wet nurse to feed this baby?

MIRIAM:

(jumping at the opportunity)

Oh yes, princess Basya! My- I mean- my mother- she- she's- she just had a baby not long ago. I can- shall I- I can bring her here...?

BASYA:

Yes! Please do so!

Miriam runs off the stage and Basya rocks the baby, mumbling soothing sounds.

BASYA:

Where do you think they are?

(Miriam approaches, pulling her mother by the hand.)

MIRIAM:

This little baby needs to be fed, mother.

YOCHEVED:

(Shocked to see her Moshe)

Oh!

BASYA:

Isn't he beautiful? He shall be mine. But I have a favor to ask, Jewess. What is your name?

YOCHEVED:

Yocheved.

BASYA:

Would you take care of this baby for me until he's weaned? I will pay you for your efforts.

YOCHEVED:

Of course.

(She kisses the bundle)

Of course.

(Lights out)