

PLAGUES OF OUR LIVES

VAERA

Exodus 6:2-9:35

Cast of Characters

Moses

Aaron

Girl #1

Girl #2

Girl #3

Girl #4

Pharaoh

Advisor #1

Advisor #2

Katie Chariot

Frogs

Mommy

Farmer

Sandy Storm

MOSES: *(Enters with Aaron and speaks slowly.)* Good m-m-morning. I would like to be your narrator, but I am . . .

AARON: Slow of speech and slow of tongue. So I do his talking for him. He's Moses, I'm his brother Aaron. We're upset, because our people have become slaves to Pharaoh.

MOSES: Don't worry. I know that God will send plagues to change Pharaoh's mind.

AARON: It's not fair. Why does God talk to you and not me? Why does God like you better?

(Two Girls enter with a glass.)

GIRL #1: This is so cool. I went to the river to get a drink of water, and look what I got! Cranberry juice!

GIRL #2: Awesome! Let me try! *(She tastes it.)*

GIRL #2: Yuck! That's gross!

GIRL #1: *(Tasting it.)* It does taste weird. Maybe it just needs some sugar.

GIRL #2: And if that doesn't work, let's give it to your dog.

(The Girls run off.)

MOSES: Well, Aaron. It looks like the plagues have started. The first plague, God changed the Nile to . . .

AARON: Spoiled cranberry juice?

MOSES: No, blood. Now Pharaoh is sure to soften his heart and let our people go.

(Pharaoh and two Advisors enter.)

PHARAOH: Do you think a little blood scares me? Your people still cannot go.

ADVISOR #1: Pharaoh. Katie Chariot is here from R.N.N. — Ramses News Network.

PHARAOH: Oh, goody! Send her in. I love the press.

(Katie Chariot enters.)

KATIE: Pharaoh? Katie Chariot, Ramses News Network — all Ramses, all the time.

PHARAOH: Katie, it's an honor. To what do I owe the pleasure of your visit?

KATIE: Pharaoh, the people want to know: what are you going to do about the frogs?

PHARAOH: What frogs?

(Frogs enter and begin hopping around.)

ADVISOR #2: Aaaaah, I think she means these!

PHARAOH: What's this? Frogs in the palace? I'm afraid of frogs.

KATIE: *(To audience.)* An exclusive, folks! Pharaoh fears frogs!

PHARAOH: That was supposed to be off the record! Advisors, open the door and let the slime out!

KATIE: Hey, mister, nobody talks to me like that!

PHARAOH: Not you, the frogs!

ADVISOR #1: *(Opening the door.)* Bad news. There are millions of frogs out there. They've taken over.

PHARAOH: This is terrible! Okay, Moses, if your God can get rid of these frogs, your people can go.

(Moses shoos the frogs away.)

ADVISOR #2: The coast is clear.

MOSES: Come on, Aaron. Let's start packing.

PHARAOH: I was just kidding. You have to stay.

(Pharaoh exits with Advisors. Katie looks at Moses and Aaron.)

KATIE: So what happens next?

(Two Girls and their Mother enter.)

GIRL #3: Mom! My head itches!

GIRL #4: Me, too!

GIRL #3: Mine itched first.

GIRL #4: Mine itches more.

MOMMY: Now be quiet. I'm sure you're both fine. You probably just have *(Inspecting their heads.)* . . . lice! Oh my goodness.

GIRL #3: I don't want to have mice in my hair.

MOMMY: Not mice, lice!

GIRL #4: You think that's any better?

MOMMY: Come on. Let's go home and wash your hair.

(The family runs off. Pharaoh enters.)

MOSES: Well, Pharaoh?

PHARAOH: We have plenty of shampoo in Egypt.

AARON: Excuse me, Pharaoh.

PHARAOH: Aaron, can't you see I'm busy!

AARON: But, Pharaoh . . .

PHARAOH: Aaron, don't bug me!

(Insects enter and buzz around Pharaoh.)

PHARAOH: Bugs! *(Swatting flies.)* Shoo flies, don't bother me

(Insects leave. Farmer enters.)

FARMER: Pharaoh. My cows are dying.

PHARAOH: So? Everybody has to die sometime.

FARMER: But the people will have nothing to eat!

PHARAOH: I understand that going vegetarian is the wave of the future. Now, run along and plant some brussels sprouts!

(Farmer exits. Advisors run in, scratching their faces.)

ADVISOR #1: Pharaoh! Those insects really did a number on my face. I've got a whopper of a mosquito bite!

PHARAOH: That's not a mosquito bite. It's the biggest pimple I've ever seen.

ADVISOR #2: That's not a pimple! It's a boil! And that's plague number . . .

AARON: Six. But who's counting?

(Sandy Storm enters wearing a bow tie.)

PHARAOH: Hey, it's the famous weather person, Sandy Storm.

SANDY: Severe weather bulletin, severe weather bulletin — hail is coming down. And the hail is the size of matzah balls!

PHARAOH: What are matzah balls?

MOSES: You'll learn about that next week! And then you are sure to let my people go!

(Katie enters.)

KATIE: Join us for the next thrilling episode of our special series "These Plagues Are Bugging Us." Until then, good day.