

4

INT. OLD WOMAN'S HOME - GOSHEN - LATER

LOW HUM OF VOICES FADING. UTENSILS BEING
COLLECTED. THE SOFT, RHYTHMIC CRACKLE OF EMBERS
IN A COOKING FIRE.

Side 1

START >>>

113 AARON

(standing)

Let us give thanks for the
delicious meal we just shared.

ADULTS FALL QUIET. WALLA: MURMURED "SHHH" FROM A
MOTHER TO THE CHILDREN. SILENCE.

114 AARON

Blessed are You, Lord our God, God
of our fathers Abraham, Isaac, and
Jacob. You have given us this bread
from the earth and brought us
together as one family under Your
covenant.

115 ALL

Amen.

116 YOUNG MOSES

(hesitantly)

A...men.

117 SHIFRA

Ah! Your friend speaks like an
Egyptian, but he has good manners
and can speak Hebrew too!

118 AARON

Thank you for the meal, Auntie.

119 SHIFRA

(warmly)

You're always welcome, Aaron.

WALLA: MURMURS OF WOMEN AS THEY COLLECT THE REST
OF THE UTENSILS. THE CLINK OF POTTERY.

120 YOUNG MOSES

They are... so happy. Despite...
their circumstances... they're
genuinely happy. How can they be so
happy?

121 AARON

Come, Moses. We should step
outside. The air will do us good.

WALLA: SOUNDS OF FAMILY CONTINUING THEIR
CONVERSATION AS AARON AND MOSES MOVE TOWARD THE
DOOR.

122 HEBREW CHILD
(calling out)
Come back soon, Uncle Aaron's
guest!

123 SHIFRA
Yes! Come back tomorrow! I'll cook
twice as much.

124 YOUNG MOSES
(as they exit)
They want me to come back?

125 AARON
You're family now.

THE DOOR CREAKS OPEN. AARON AND MOSES EXIT.

5 **EXT. GOSHEN - CONTINUOUS**

WIND MOVING THROUGH PALM LEAVES. DISTANT SHEEP
BLEAT. INSECTS BUZZ LOW. MOSES AND AARON WALK
SIDE BY SIDE.

126 YOUNG MOSES
Well... You seem happy. Laughing
children. Food on the table. It's
not as terrible as I imagined.

AARON STOPS WALKING.

127 AARON
(seriously)
Don't mistake our joy for
happiness, Moses.

MOSES turns to AARON.

128 YOUNG MOSES
What do you mean?

129 AARON
We find sparks of light where we
can, because we must. But our backs
are whipped. Our days are not our
own. We are enslaved. We are
oppressed. This is not how God
intended His people to live.

A BEAT OF WIND. AARON STEPS CLOSER TO MOSES.

130 AARON

But you have a voice in Pharaoh's court. You walk halls we're never allowed to enter.

131 YOUNG MOSES

So?

132 AARON

Go to Pharaoh. Speak for your people. Tell him: Let us go. Let us live.

MOSES WALKS AWAY. AARON FOLLOWS HIM.

133 YOUNG MOSES

Words fail me, Aaron. I... I even stutter sometimes.

MOSES SIGHS DEEPLY.

134 YOUNG MOSES

I don't think I'm the man you're hoping for.

135 AARON

You spoke clearly enough to say "Amen" with us after lunch. I have faith in you, Moses. We need you.

WHIPS CRACKING. WALLA: DISTANT SHOUTING. PANICKED VOICES.

136 YOUNG MOSES

(alarmed)

What is that?

THE COMMOTION GROWS LOUDER: THE HEAVY THUD OF MARCHING FEET. WALLA: HARSH EGYPTIAN VOICES BARKING ORDERS. THE FRIGHTENED CRIES OF ROUNDING UP PEOPLE.

137 AARON

Slave drivers. They're rounding up people for the quarries. You'd better go, Moses. Now. So they don't catch you here.

MOSES STEPS BACK.

138 YOUNG MOSES

I'll try to talk to Pharaoh. And I'll come back.

139 AARON
You promise, brother?

<<< END

140 YOUNG MOSES
Yes...
(lowering voice)
Brother.

A FINAL WHIP CRACK IN THE DISTANCE. MUSIC
SWELLS.

END OF EPISODE.

6

8-A

141 HEBREWS IN GOSHEN
(calling out)
Hello, Aaron! Hello, Aaron's guest!
/ Peace be with you both! / Welcome
to Goshen!