

065 YOUNG MIRIAM
I'm sorry I-I-

066 SLAVEDRIVER
Go!

*

MIRIAM RUNS, FASTER THAN BEFORE. SFX TRANSITION:

6 INT. JOCHEBED'S HOME - DAY

JOCHEBED WEAVES A BASKET.

067 JOCHEBED
There, little one. **This basket is**
no grand mattress. But at least
you'll have somewhere soft to sleep
when you're born.

*

WALLA: MIRIAM RUNS UP TO THE HOUSE CRYING,
ENTERS, AND HUGS HER MOTHER.

068 JOCHEBED
What happened, **Miriam**? Are you
alright?

*

AARON RUNS IN, FLUSHED, DRIPPING WET.

START >>>

069 **YOUNG AARON**
Miriam! **You shouldn't have done**
that!

*

070 JOCHEBED
Aaron, you're soaking wet! What
happened to you two?!

071 **YOUNG AARON**
Miriam shoved me into the **river** and
practically drowned me!

*

072 YOUNG MIRIAM
I did not!

073 JOCHEBED
That enough! **Don't exaggerate,**
Aaron. It's done now.

*

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074 **YOUNG AARON**
I'm still all wet!

075 JOCHEBED
(**amused**)
You'll dry.

*

*

076 YOUNG MIRIAM
That's a nice basket.

077 JOCHEBED
I've been weaving it all morning.
It's for the baby.

*

078 YOUNG AARON
When **will** the baby **be** born?

*

*

079 JOCHEBED
Any day now. Its kicking - look.
Here, feel. **Feel** the baby, **Aaron**.

*

THEY BOTH PUT THEIR HANDS ON HER.

080 YOUNG AARON
I felt it!

BEAT.

081 YOUNG MIRIAM
I saw an Egyptian whipping a man
today. In Goshen.

082 JOCHEBED
I'm sorry you had to see that,
Miriam.

083 YOUNG AARON
I've seen a lot of Egyptians in
Goshen. **Some** with spears **as tall as**
a grown man!

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084 YOUNG MIRIAM
Are they going to hurt us?

085 JOCHEBED
I don't know.

086 YOUNG MIRIAM
Who's going to look after us? Who
will look after the baby?

087 YOUNG AARON
I'll look after the baby!

088 YOUNG MIRIAM
You can't even lift a bucket of
water over your head!

089 YOUNG AARON
Yes I can!

090 JOCHEBED

The God of our fathers will watch
over the baby. The God of Abraham,
Isaac, and Jacob.

BEAT.

091 YOUNG AARON

Well, I'll help.

<<< END

092 JOCHEBED

I'm sure you will.

SFX TRANSITION:

7

EXT. THE NILE RIVER - DAY

WHIPS CRACK ON THE BACKS OF HEBREW SLAVES IN THE
DISTANCE. WALLA: THOUSANDS OF SLAVES WORKING.

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THE NILE FLOWS. HEBREW SLAVES ROW.

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093 SLAVEDRIVER (O.C.)

(distant, on shore)

Get a move on! Hoist those bricks!

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CRACK! WALLA: A HEBREW SLAVE CRIES OUT AND
FALLS.

094 SLAVEDRIVER (O.C.)

Worthless slave!

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095 RAMSES

...the Hebrews are as numerous as
the sand on the shore of the sea.

096 PASER

They are building a great city.

097 RAMSES

I am building a great city. A great
empire. They are under my control,
and they do my bidding. The great
Ra, god of the sun, shines his face
upon me.

*

COMMOTION ON THE SHORE: A FIGHT BREAKS OUT.

Pharaoh observes the altercation:

098 HEBREW SLAVE MAN 2 (O.C.)

I won't make another brick! We were
once free in Egypt!

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