

START >>> 055 **MEDAD** Have you heard, Miriam!? *

056 **ELDAD**
We're getting out of here!

057 **MIRIAM** *
All of Goshen has heard by now,
Eldad. No need to shout it through
my window.

058 **MEDAD**
Say, Miriam?

059 **MIRIAM**
Yes Medad?

060 **MEDAD** *
That old crusty basket covered in *
bitumen. You're not bringing it, *
are you?

061 **MIRIAM**
I- well... I-

062 **ELDAD**
That thing's got to be almost as
old as Aaron!

063 **MIRIAM**
My mother made it.

064 **MEDAD**
And you're lugging it through the
desert?! To Canaan?!

065 **MIRIAM** *
Well, I suppose not... I suppose it *
is time to let it go. *

066 **ELDAD**
(to Medad)
And they call us crazy!

067 **MEDAD** (O.C.)
(walking away)
Yeah, they call us crazy! Bitumen!
Whose idea was it to cover a basket <<< **END** *
in bitumen, anyway?!

MIRIAM LETS OUT A SAD SIGH. *