

010 HITTITE PRINCE  
 I will not bow to a boastful river-dweller who nearly died because he believed the lies of our spies.

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WALLA: THE COURTIERS MURMUR.

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011 PASERS  
 Silence! The Great One will speak.

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Note: Ramses speaks with the royal "we."

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# Side 1 START >>>

012 RAMSES  
 (coolly, unbothered)  
 Our people have already heard the heroic tale of how we were ambushed, completely surrounded, and then single-handedly fought our way out from a legion of northern barbarians to claim victory.

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Ramses pauses for dramatic effect.

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WALLA: THE COURTIERS CELEBRATE.

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013 RAMSES  
 And then we captured a son of the vile Chief of Hatti, so that we could bring him here, to meet our daughter face-to-face.

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014 HITTITE PRINCE  
 Your daughter? Are you proposing a marriage alliance?

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015 RAMSES  
 Ha! Bithiah. Come forward.

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BITHIAH COMES FORWARD, BRACELETS AND JEWELS JANGLING.

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016 HITTITE PRINCE  
 This is her? She is not pretty enough for me, anyway.

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WHOOSH! KHOPESHES REMOVED FROM SCABBARDS.

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017 HITTITE PRINCE  
 (cowed)  
 Apologies. Pharaoh.

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018 **RAMSES**  
 We have granted your prayer,  
 daughter. What do you wish to say  
 to the man who killed your husband?

019 BITHIAH  
 I have nothing to say to this  
 coward. I only wished to look upon  
 him in the moment he realized he  
 was going to die because he dared  
 to lay a hand on my beloved.

020 HITTITE PRINCE  
 (starting to panic)  
 O Great One, I have the ear of my  
 father. I could help negotiate a--

021 **RAMSES**  
 Take him away.

022 HITTITE PRINCE  
 O Great One, I-I have gold - I have  
 access to many mines of -

023 **RAMSES**  
 Court is dismissed.

WALLA: HITTITE PRINCE IS DRAGGED AWAY,  
 STRUGGLING AND PLEADING.

COURTIERS MURMUR AS THEY EXIT. HEAVY DOORS  
 CLOSE.

ONLY PASER AND BITHIAH REMAIN.

024 BITHIAH  
 Thank you, Father.

025 **RAMSES**  
 Your husband fought valiantly and  
 now he is avenged.

026 BITHIAH  
 The gods have granted me justice. I  
 only wish they would grant me a  
 child.

027 **RAMSES**  
 I rule as a god over Egypt. I shall  
 ensure you do not remain childless.

028 BITHIAH  
It is easy for a man with thirteen  
sons to promise a child to a woman  
who does not even have a husband.

029 PASER  
O Great One. The aide has arrived  
with your reports.

030 BITHIAH  
I will leave you.

031 RAMSES  
Daughter, I promise you as Son of  
Ra. You will have a child.

<<< END

032 BITHIAH  
(without much hope)  
Yes, Father.

BITHIAH EXITS. AIDE ENTERS.

033 AIDE  
Good day, Mighty Pharaoh.

034 RAMSES  
You have come from the store  
cities?

035 AIDE  
Yes, O Great One. The foremen  
report that they are working the  
slaves as hard as they can, and  
your store cities of Pithom and  
Ramesses are being erected even  
more quickly than expected. The  
slaves are efficient.

036 RAMSES  
They are not efficient. They are  
many. What of the survey? How many  
do the slaves number now?

037 AIDE  
(suddenly nervous)  
Ah - the, uh, estimate is that the  
number of working men among the  
Hebrews is now, um, six hundred  
thousand.

038 RAMSES  
Six hundred thousand?