

“PHARAOH AND THE PLAGUES” SCRIPT



PLAGUE #1: BLOOD

Pharaoh: (*Pharaoh emerges from backstage and sits on the throne.*) Slaves! What are you Israelite slaves doing here in the palace? My palace! You're supposed to be out making bricks so I can have you build more buildings. Slaves aren't supposed to be in the royal palace! But...since you're here, you might as well tell me what you want.

(Kids will call out "Let my people go!")

Pharaoh: (*Walking and stroking chin*) Hmm. Let me consider your request. Let the people go. Let the people go. An interesting concept. I must consider this.

(Kids turn the water in the glass red while Pharaoh is walking around, so he doesn't see them.)

Pharaoh: (*Returning to the throne, leaning back, and absently picking up the glass of water*) I've considered your request and have come up with an answer. No! You're slaves—plain and simple. Your parents were slaves, your children will be slaves, and I will never let you go! Got it? Good! (*Takes a sip of the red liquid, then spits and sputters.*) Blood! Yuck! My water has turned to blood! (*Runs and points to a spot in the distance.*) Look! All the water in the Nile River has turned to blood, too!

And something smells! (*Kids toss the plastic fish at Pharaoh.*) Is it you? (*Pretends to sniff a nearby child.*) No, it's not you. It's the fish! They're all dead! (*Gingerly picks up a fish and holds his nose.*) And boy, do they stink! Guards! Guards! We have a problem! (*Pharaoh exits running.*)

PLAGUE #2: FROGS

Pharaoh: (*Pharaoh enters in response to Kids' call and sits on the throne.*) Not you again! I already gave you my answer, right before all that blood showed up. (*Shivering*) Yuck! That brings back bad memories. Look, I'm a busy man. What is it you want?

(Kids will call out "Let my people go!")

Pharaoh: Exactly what part of "no" don't you understand? I will not let you go—not today, not tomorrow, not ever! The answer is—now listen carefully—NO!

(Kids gather around the throne like frogs.)

(Sound Person plays the "Frogs" segment of the "Plagues Medley.")

Pharaoh: Frogs! Frogs! I hate frogs! *(Dancing on tiptoes)* Get away! Get away! Help! Guards! Come here at once and he-e-elp me!!

(Pharaoh exits running.)

PLAGUE #3: GNATS

Pharaoh: *(Pharaoh enters in response to Kids' call and sits on the throne.)* You know, this is really getting old. I thought I got rid of you slaves once and for all yesterday. I'm running out of patience here. What do you want?

(Kids will call out "Let my people go!")

Pharaoh: OK, OK. You don't seem to be the brightest slaves in all of Egypt. In fact, you're probably the ones who built that pyramid upside down with the point in the sand. That took a long time to fix, you know. So here's my answer. Are you listening? Noooo. No, No, No! *(Mopping brow)* Have I made myself clear?

(Kids make high-pitched buzzing sounds.)

(Sound Person plays the "Gnats" segment of the "Plagues Medley.")

Pharaoh: *(Pretending to swat gnats)* Gnats! Gnats! I hate gnats! They're in my eyes and in my nose. They're even in my mouth! *(Sputters.)* What's with you people and your God? Get out! Get out of my palace, and never come back!

(Pharaoh exits.)

PLAGUE #4: FLIES

Pharaoh: *(Pharaoh enters in response to Kids' call, sits on the throne, and shakes head slowly.)* You know, I'm really, really getting tired of seeing you slaves. Why can't you get it through your heads that I'm NOT going to let you go? Why can't you just go back to the fields and leave me alone? What do you want from me?

(Kids will call out "Let my people go!")

Pharaoh: I'm telling you for the last time—you may not leave Egypt!

(Kids buzz and surround the throne.)

(Sound Person plays the “Flies” segment of the “Plagues Medley.”)

Pharaoh: *(Pulls out the fly swatter and swings it in the air, being very careful not to hit anyone.)* Flies! Aaargh! These are worse than those gnats. I can’t take any more. Get away! Get away! Go ahead—go out to the desert and worship!
(Pharaoh exits.)

PLAGUE #5: LIVESTOCK

Pharaoh: *(Pharaoh enters in response to Kids’ call, sits on the throne and rubs head.)* You slaves are really getting to me, you know? I’ve tried to be fair. You’re slaves—what more do you want?

(Kids will call out “Let my people go!”)

Pharaoh: Look. I’ll say it one more time—I WILL NOT let you go. That’s it! No more!

(Kids moo and moan, then lie on the floor with their legs and arms in the air.)

(Sound Person plays the “Livestock” segment of the “Plagues Medley.”)

Pharaoh: What is this? Are *all* the cows dead? And the sheep? This is horrible! I knew this cow! Hey, wait a minute, is the Israelite livestock dead? No? What’s going on here? Now I’ll never let you go!
(Pharaoh exits.)

PLAGUE #6: BOILS

Pharaoh: *(Pharaoh enters in response to Kids’ call, sits on the throne and puts head in hands.)* Look, this whole “Let my people go” stuff is getting me down. I know I shouldn’t bother to ask, but what is it you want?

(Kids will call out “Let my people go!”)

Pharaoh: *(Wearily)* “Let us go,” “let us go.” That’s all I ever hear. *(Yawn.)* You’ll have to excuse me, but I just can’t deal with this anymore. It’s been a rough week, you know? *(Dozing off while speaking)* You can’t go, OK? Never. And no more flies, and gnats, and frogs...*(Begins snoring, fast asleep.)*

(Kids apply “boils.”)

Pharaoh: *(Wakes up, looks down and discovers boils.)* Aaack!! Boils! This is disgusting! And really, really painful! I hate boils! Is there a doctor in the house? He-e-elp!
(Pharaoh exits.)

PLAGUE #7: HAIL

(Pharaoh enters in response to Kids' call, sits on the throne, and points at Kids.)

Pharaoh: *(Moaning)* Oh, no. How many times are you going to bother me? You're worse than those annoying gnats! Haven't you gotten the hint by now? I don't enjoy seeing you! What do you want?

[Kids will call out "Let my people go!"]

Pharaoh: *(Rolling eyes)* Read my lips: N-O. Do you know what that spells? That's right. *(Screaming)* NO! Absolutely, without-a-doubt no!

(Kids throw paper hail.)

(Sound Person plays the "Hail" segment of the "Plagues Medley.")

Pharaoh: OK, OK. You can go! Enough already! Just leave, would you?

(Pharaoh exits.)

PLAGUE #8: LOCUSTS

Pharaoh: *(Pharaoh enters in response to Kids' call, sits on the throne, and shakes finger at kids.)* Look, I don't blame you for being upset. After all, I did say you could go, and then I changed my mind. But I was thinking about it, and I realized, hey—you're just slaves. I'm Pharaoh! I'm the boss! So what do you little slaves want now?

(Kids will call out "Let my people go!")

Pharaoh: How 'bout I let the men go but make the women and children stay here as my slaves? Nah. On second thought, I don't think you'll go for that anyway. Nope—everybody stays. Nobody goes!

(Sound Person plays the "Locusts" segment of the "Plagues Medley.")

(Kids hover around Pharaoh with clothespin locusts.)

Pharaoh: *(Jumping around from foot to foot)* Oh, no! Not more bugs! These locusts are eating everything in sight! I hate locusts! Get them out of here! This is awful—the trees and fields are bare. Get these locusts out of here!

(Pharaoh exits.)

PLAGUE #9: DARKNESS

Pharaoh: *(Pharaoh enters in response to Kids' call, sits on the throne, and slumps.)* You people are really getting on my nerves. I've had it up to here *(gesturing above forehead)* with these plagues! Now for the last time, what do you want?

(Kids will call out "Let my people go!")

Pharaoh: Now listen to me, and listen good. I will never let you go. I don't care *what* your God does to me! The answer is NO!

(Kids drape the pillowcase over Pharaoh's head.)

Pharaoh: *(Reaching out as if blind)* Hey! Who turned out the lights? I can't see a thing! *(Peeking from under the pillowcase)* Wait a minute! Why is it so dark here in Egypt? It's not dark over there where the Israelites are! I've had it! Get out of my sight, you Israelite slaves, and never come back. And the answer is still NO!

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