

# The Passover

*(First House)*

- Deborah** Mommy, why did we paint the door outside with lamb's blood?
- Mother** Well you see, God is going to show us another one of His miracles. Do you remember all the plagues He sent to Egypt the last few days?
- Deborah** You mean the frogs, the flies, and the water turning into blood?
- Mother** That's right. God sent all those plagues to Egypt so Pharaoh would let us leave. But even with all those bad things, Pharaoh wouldn't obey God. So now, God is going to send a really terrible plague to Egypt.
- Daniel** I heard every firstborn child is going to die tonight! Animals too! Mommy, I am the first born in our family.
- Mother** That's right, you are. That's why we painted the door post with lamb's blood. God said He would pass over our houses and not harm any of our children. He will know where we live because of the lambs blood on our doors.
- Deborah** So God will pass over our house right mommy?
- Mother** Yes, I believe He will. See our door?

*(Second House)*

- Pharaoh** This whole thing doesn't feel right. You don't really believe that God of Moses will let every firstborn child in Egypt die, do you?
- Pharaoh's wife** I'm not sure. His God seems very powerful. He has already sent so many plagues. I'm scared.
- Narrator** Just then, the baby of Pharaoh started to cry. All over Egypt there were the sounds of crying babies and loud wailing.
- Audience** *(crying and wailing for a few moments)*
- Pharaoh's wife** He's dead. Our little boy is dead. Oh no, no, no, no!
- Pharaoh** That does it, those Israelites must leave!

*(Third House)*

- Nathaniel** Auntie, why are we having such a wonderful feast? What are we celebrating?
- Auntie** It is the Passover sacrifice feast. We are to obey God and do whatever He says. He wants us to remember this day with a celebration.
- Nathaniel** But what are we celebrating?
- Auntie** We are celebrating because on this night, God passed over all the houses of the Israelites who painted their doorposts with lambs blood, to protect them from the tenth plague.
- Guard** *(Knocking loudly on the door)* Hurry, everyone pack up and go. The Pharaoh is letting you go. Come on now, hurry!
- Auntie** Oh my! Let's go Nathaniel. Take everything you can and hurry.