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PREVIEW: THIEF OF HEARTS

By

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Cast of Characters

Rachel:	age 20s
Anna:	age 18-20
Samuel:	Boy
Sarah:	age 30s then 40s
Tobiyah:	age 30s then 40s
Benjamin:	age 12 then 18
Nathan:	age 12
Boy:	age 12, reading
Old Priest:	Priest at temple
Young Jesus:	age 12
Benjamin’s Gang:	3-4 people, *can be used for other roles
Gang member #1	
Soldier #1	
Jailer:	male, middle aged
Abigail:	woman, late 20s
Woman #1	
Woman #2	
Woman #3	
Zadok:	older man, 50-60s
Artimus:	older man, 50-60s
Man with twisted arm	
Several disciples	
Jesus:	age 30s
Martha:	age mid 30s
Mary:	age mid 30s
Lazarus:	mid 30's
Friends at Lazarus grave:	*these people can be used in other roles
Joshua:	young scribe *can play multiple roles
Soldier #2	
Blind Man #1	

Blind Man #2
Scribe #1
Scribe #2
Soldier #3

Synopsis

This full-length, 2-act play is a drama set in the time of Christ, imagining the story of the two thieves who died alongside Jesus at Calvary. Nathan and Benjamin, brothers by adoption, end up taking different paths in life, and yet end up in the same place at the end, finding themselves literally crucified with Christ. This is an Easter play script.

Note

SOUND EFFECTS

Crickets, General crowd noises, Angry crowd, Hammer strikes

COSTUMES

All costuming should reflect the Biblical time period.

Props (16)

fake fire ring
prop swords
large cloth sack
Mannequin babies
Large distinctive mediation/necklace with chain
Aged scrolls
Assorted aged cooking pots/wooden spoons
Shackles
Mallet (for Jailer)
Satchel (for Abigail in jail)
Various merchant items/tables
Clay pot with fake flower
Widow’s coins
Gold covered chalice

Folded paper cross

Act 1

Scene 1

Campfire Scene

(shortly after the birth of Christ)

(At curtain, night SFX are heard-crickets, etc. Lights are low. A campfire is center stage with several people in biblical period costumes sitting around. Scene is very peaceful and serene. Several cloth satchels and bags lay around. Babies' cries are heard periodically)

Rachel

(holding her baby who has started to cry) There, there Benjamin. You have eaten. You are dry. What is it, my son?

Anna

(holding her baby who subsequently starts crying) Now Nathan is crying too, Rachel. Our sons are destined to be fast friends, no?

Rachel

Indeed. The same mannerisms, temperament..

Anna

Not exactly. Your Benjamin seems to have a temper. My Nathan is moreof...a thinker

Rachel

How can you tell?

Anna

I am his mother. I can tell. He will be a great scholar someday.

Rachel

And my son will fetch your son's water and food for him, eh?

Anna

That is not what I meant.

Rachel

(laughing) I know, Anna, I know. I just want my Benjamin to be happy, no matter what he chooses in life—whether he drives camels or becomes a rabbi.

Anna

Listen to you!

Rachel

Listen to you!

(Both laugh and continue rocking their babies.)

Anna

(looking skyward) Rachel...do you think much about the future?

Rachel

Of course.

Anna

Have you ever had...dreams?

Rachel

Dreams?

Anna

Dreams of things to come?

Rachel

So now you are a prophetess?

Anna

No, Rachel.

Rachel

Well, I have dreams of sneaking upon my long—lost poor excuse for a husband with an iron pot! Wham!

Anna

Rachel!

Rachel

And you have had no thoughts of retribution for your husband deserting you when you needed him most?

Anna

Sometimes perhaps, but there are no iron pots in my dreams. *(Both laugh)* Rachel…do you suppose our husbands will ever…?

Rachel

Come back? Yes. The same day Herod declares me his queen and gives me a ruby—studded bathtub

Anna

(chuckles) I suppose you are correct.

Rachel

You know I am, Anna.

Anna

(indicating her baby) I have had dreams about him.

Rachel

About Nathan?

Anna

Yes. I dream that...that people...many people...will be talking about him.

Rachel

Talking about him?

Anna

Yes, and reading about him...for years and years.

Rachel

But will he be happy? My child will be, because if he is not, I will MAKE him happy!

(Both laugh. After a beat, the crickets SFX abruptly stops. Dog barking SFX is heard. Both women start looking around. The babies cry a bit louder now.)

Anna

Rachel...?

Rachel

Something strange is happening.

(A boy, Samuel, runs in from SR. The music changes to a dramatic, ominous tone.)

Anna

Samuel! What is it?

Samuel

(out of breath) You must...must...go! Soldiers...coming..

Anna

Soldiers coming?

Samuel

Herod's men. Coming to...to...kill all the baby boys. Coming to hurt.

Rachel

(grabbing Samuel's shoulders) Herod’s men killing baby boys? *(Samuel nods)* Why? How do you know?

Samuel

A friend told me. He was in the last village where they...they killed...

(Add SFX of horses and yelling men to other SFX.)

Rachel

(looking around) They are nearby, Anna!

Anna

Dear Lord, help us!

Rachel

(struck with an idea) Quickly, Anna! Give me Nathan!

Anna

NO!

Rachel

If you want him to live, trust me!

Anna

But Rachel.

Rachel

NOW!

Anna

(reluctantly hands over Nathan to Rachel) My son!

(Rachel gently puts the two babies into a large cloth sack.)

Rachel

(kisses her baby) Be happy, my son. *(takes the large distinctive necklace from around her neck and slips it over the baby's head)* This is a part of me for you to keep till we meet again. Now, Samuel, take our sons.

Samuel

(hesitating, confused) Take them? But what about you?

Rachel

There is no *time* to argue, boy! Your mother will know what to do. *(grabbing his arm)* Now go!

Anna

Wait! *(SAMUEL hesitates, looks left and right. ANNA touches the bag.)* Nathan...

Rachel

You will see him again, Anna. *(to SAMUEL)* Go, Samuel! Run like the wind!

(SAMUEL carefully puts the sack containing the babies over his shoulder and runs out. RACHEL and ANNA look after him.)

Anna

Your plan is working! Look! They are not stopping Samuel!

Rachel

Praise Jehovah! *(to ANNA)* Quickly now, pack these bags with sand.

Anna

Sand?

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Abigail

Noooo!!

(she tries to stop them, but they push her to the ground, where she lays for a beat. The GUARDS take BENJAMIN off stage right. NATHAN stands there for a beat, then walks off in anger, crossing in front of ZADOK, who looks after NATHAN, and then he exits, too. The rest of the crowd starts to slowly disperse, the excitement over. ABIGAIL starts to pick herself up, then finds the clay pot BENJAMIN gave her)

Abigail

(crying softly) No. No. Please. No

(lights come down very slowly as the merchants' movement slow and music comes up, lights out)

(Lights fade. Music swells to a conclusion.)

Suggested intermission here

Act 2

Scene 1

(later the same day)

Same location as Act I, Scene 10

(At lights, RACHEL and SARAH enter SL, looking around. SFX crowds. They have shawls on. *Groups of people stand around, talking. Several are scribes. Most of the merchants from ACT 1, SCENE 10 are gone)*

Sarah

Look at the temple! I've never seen such crowds in here before. Even at Passover.

Rachel

And listen to them. Something's happened here. I wonder-?

Sarah

Maybe Nathan will know. Maybe he-

Rachel

Sarah, do you think it's wise to seek him out so soon? Maybe you should let some time pass. Let him cool down. Give him a chance to think things through.

Sarah

I-need to see how he is. Try to explain. I just can't stand having him think such awful things about me. And his late Father. I need to put it right with him. Whether he wants to hear it or not. Oh, Rachel, I feel like I've lost him forever.

Rachel

We'll find him *(looking around)* I was hoping...maybe...in this crowd. I would see-

Sarah

Rachel. I'm sorry, but I think Benjamin is long gone...too. I don't say that lightly. I wish to see him again. But it's been years-

Rachel

I know, I know, it's a foolish hope. But hope is all I have.

(at that moment, JESUS enters stage right with several people around him. The others on the stage flock to Him. He sits and appears to converse with several of them. SARAH and RACHEL do not see His entrance)

Sarah

(reaches into a pouch) While we search, I need to put my gift into the treasury.

Rachel

Gift? Sarah. You told me you had nothing to spare. That TOBIYAH's money was gone. How can you afford it? The treasury has plenty. It will not miss your little gift.

Sarah

I have two lepta's left. I want to pay honor to God. And honor the memory of my TOBIYAH. And-for a...reconciliation with Nathan. I need to give all that I have. It's important to me.

Rachel

(touched) And I will be the last one to stop you. I too, will make a gift. To my friend's pursuit of healing. To my pursuit of...a son.

(they approach a receptacle. RACHEL goes up to it first, and takes out several coins and drops them in. As SARAH approaches, several colorfully dressed people push in front of her, and deposit what appears to be several bags of money, letting the many coins fall loudly into the receptacle. The scribes nod in approval, even patting them on their backs. JESUS takes notice of what is going on. The people depart and SARAH approaches the receptacle. She takes out her two coins, prays over them, and drops them in)

Jesus

(indicating SARAH) Look! That widow has, by far, made the largest offering today. All these others have made offerings that they will never miss. She gave extravagantly what she could not afford. She gave her all.

(SARAH and RACHEL turn upon hearing JESUS)

Rachel

Oh! There he is! Jesus!

Sarah

What? That's the one you told me about?

Rachel

Yes. Yes! I never thought I'd see Him again. Let's go listen.

(SARAH and RACHEL sit at edge of the crowd. As they do, ABIGAIL enters stage left. She is tired looking, lost. She stares at the crowd around JESUS and moves stage right, standing right behind SARAH and RACHEL. Several of the scribes approach JESUS and address him)

Scribe #2

Master, we take great pride in our knowledge of the scriptures. But we wanted to give you a chance to...enlighten us. So, please, tell us. Which command in God's law is the most important?

Jesus

Love the Lord your God with all your whole heart, your whole soul, and your whole mind. This is the most important. The second is set along side of it. You must love your neighbor as yourself. On these two commandments the whole law and the prophets hinge upon. Remember to love your enemies. And forgive. For the day of forgiveness is at hand *(ABIGAIL turns quickly away and walks center stage. JESUS leans into the crowd and continues to pretend to talk. After a beat, one of His men whispers something to Him, and he rises slowly and exits stage right. Several of the crowd follow, several stay. SARAH and RACHEL move to center stage, ending up next to ABIGAIL)*

Sarah

I've..never heard our faith put so simply. Clearly. It burns in my heart.

Rachel

Now you know what I felt when I first encountered Him.

Abigail

(to herself, tired voice) How does one forgive an enemy? How can you?

Sarah

I'm sorry my child, are you speaking to us?

Abigail

Oh, pardon me. I-never mind.

Sarah

Please go on. What is it you said?

Abigail

I-oh, I'm talking to perfect strangers now. This has not been a good day.

Rachel

Nor for us.

Abigail

You must have someplace to go, I don't want to bother-

Sarah

We came here searching for-someone. It can wait. What's the matter?

Abigail

Today, I lost someone very close to me. I didn't realize how much I cared for him-until he was gone.

Sarah

Yes. We-know that feeling.

Abigail

I've lost him forever. It's as if he were never here. He touched my life so...so dramatically, and then, gone. Separated by hate. And betrayal.

Rachel

We have been faced with similar-challenges. To our lives. Loss seems to be everywhere these days.

Abigail

And the one who took him away. The one who could have saved him. Didn't. Sent him to his death. And I am supposed to forgive that man?

Sarah

Is there any hope you'll see your friend again?

Abigail

I'm waiting now to see where they've taken him. There was supposed to be a quick trial. They-I don't know. I don't know if they'll-if they'll-carry out the sentence right away, or wait, or-*(ABIGAIL starts to weep. SARAH and RACHEL go to her)*

Sarah

(with compassion) Daughter.

Rachel

Someone or something has stolen love from all of our lives. For me, it happened 30 some years ago. Around a fire, in a small village. And for my dear friend-

Sarah

-a husband. Then, more recently...a son.

Rachel

But what this man, this Jesus says, is true. The day of forgiveness is here. The alternative is a cold, empty life. Filled with hate. I know what I am saying.

Abigail

But did you hear him? Love your enemies? Forgive them? He's never been betrayed. He's never seen the results of betrayal. If He had, he'd never say those things.

Rachel

He knows our pain, believe me. I've witnessed His grief first hand. He knows.

Abigail

It seems like so many words. So many words *(long pause)* Is it so wrong to hope your enemies get what they deserve? (long pause) I hope that for my enemy. To see all that he's done...visited on him. On him *(several beats)* I'm sorry. There is all whirling around in my head. I just want to know what they are going to do with my friend.

Sarah

As do we.

Abigail

Who-who are you...to be worrying about a stranger so much?

Rachel

We are-you, my dear. Maybe a little older, a little more gray around the temples. But we all have a common bond, daughter. And we can learn from each other's pain. Grow from the lessons each other's journey. Hold each other up.

Sarah

What is your name, child?

Abigail

It's Abby. Abigail.

Sarah

Abigail. Would you like for us to stay? Watch with you? Until you know?

Abigail

No, please. I don't want to hold you up. You were searching-

Sarah

Our search will be longer than yours. A few moments, even hours, won't matter.

Rachel

Yes. Let us stay with you.

Abigail

You'd..do that for me? A stranger?

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Jesus

(to NATHAN) Truly, I say to you, today, you shall be with me in paradise (NATHAN lets the words sink in, takes one last look towards BENJAMIN and slowly lowers his head. BENJAMIN succumbs shortly thereafter. Both men freeze. SFX wind/thunder come up, stage darkens. This plays out for awhile. People react to what they see/hear. After a time, lights slowly go down except for a spotlight coming down from the ceiling, highlighting JESUS alone. After a beat, JESUS looks around anxiously) My God! My God! Why have you abandoned me?! *(SFX increase, music starts to then reaches a climax)* It is finished. Father...into your hands...I commit my spirit...(his last word hangs in echo, as he slowly hangs his head as all SFX and music are suddenly cut, leaving the ceiling spot to illustrate JESUS, and the echoing last words. Then it slowly fades to dark, with just a quiet wind SFX heard, which slowly fades)

(SFX—crash of thunder, BLACKOUT. A quiet wind SFX. Transition music.)

Scene 9

(three days later at Sarah's home)

(at lights, very soft and faint music is heard. At downstage right, SARAH hovers over a cooking meal at center of the room of her home. She stirs a large pot occasionally. RACHEL is curled up at one end of the room, sleeping. After a beat, there is a sound at the door and ABIGAIL enters)

Abigail

Hello, Sarah. May I come in?

Sarah

Yes, of course. Please.

(ABIGAIL enters the room, hugs SARAH)

Abigail

(referring to RACHEL) At least someone can sleep. I've tossed and turned for two nights now.

Sarah

She just laid down a short while ago. We are all exhausted.

Abigail

Yes.

Sarah

Stay and share a meal with us?

Abigail

Yes. Thank you *(after a few beats)* Sarah. How did...how did all of this happen? It feels like a dream. That at any moment, Benjamin will come back into my life and we move on. Together.

Sarah

I know this feeling. And I ask the same questions, Abigail. The same.

Abigail

And you. You have...have lost so much more then either of us *(SARAH doesn't respond)* Sarah. I wanted to apologize for what I said to your Nathan. When they were being led away. It wasn't right. I was still angry at what he did to Benjamin, but I shouldn't have-

Sarah

(holds up her hand, cutting her off) Please. The moment was charged with emotion. I'm sorry it ever happened. All of it. They were always at each other, those two.

Abigail

I saw their...their...loathing for each other first hand. Several times.

Sarah

Two boys, who were more alike in ways they never acknowledged. Never....*(she starts to weep quietly)* Oh Nathan...Benjamin. My boys...*(ABIGAIL goes to her and holds her)*

Abigail

Sarah...

(a sound is heard offstage and ARTIMUS, wearing his robes, and carrying a small box, enters)

Artimus

Pardon my intrusion. I..I seek Sarah.

Sarah

Who are-?

Artimus

My name is Artimus. I am a scribe from the temple.

Sarah

Artimus...yes, of course. Nathan talked of you often. Please come in. I'm Sarah. This is Abigail.

Abigail

Hello.

Artimus

Abigail *(to SARAH)* remember visiting this home years ago.

Sarah

(to ABIGAIL) Artimus was one of Nathan's favorite teachers *(to ARTIMUS)* He spoke of you often, and fondly.

Artimus

He was a special student. One who made me proud *(long silence)* Uh, is there anything I can do for you? Anything at all?

Sarah

Yes. So many questions to ask. What happened to Nathan, to...to have him end up in such a way? To be killed like that? What could have possibly-?

Artimus

(turns away) Temple leaders...angry, embittered, jealous ...decided it was time for Nathan to pay the price for crimes they imagined he did. And made up stories of thievery when they themselves did the stealing...of his very life.

Sarah

Where were you when-?

Artimus

That is why I came to you Sarah. You deserve to know. Everything. I...I am not innocent in this matter.

Sarah

You?

Artimus

Yes. An old man, afraid of his own shadow anymore, so buried in his work that he didn't see the coming storm in Nathan's life...until it was too late. Then, unable to speak up for him, when he needed me the most.

Sarah

Artiums, what are you saying?

Artimus

That I wish I could have taken his place on the cross. I was much more deserving of such a fate, and guilty of a much more serious crime. Betrayal...through inaction. Through fear. And now, I will have to live out my remaining days, seeing in my mind's eye, my best...best pupil, nailed to a tree, when I could have...should have...

Sarah

You could have saved him?

Artimus

Yes. No. Oh, I'll never know. But I had the opportunity...and failed him *(SARAH contemplates his answer, moving away from him)*

Sarah

He looked up to you so.

Artimus

Yes.

Sarah

What of his body? We never found out-

Artimus

You were so distraught after-I took the liberty of petitioning Pilate for the body. It rests now, in a place of honor, with other scribes who have gone before. It was the least I could have done.

Abigail

And Benjamin?

Sarah

Yes. What became-?

Artimus

I was not in time to claim his body. It was taken, to be buried with others of his...kind.

(RACHEL has stirred, and sits up)

Rachel

Why didn't you save him, old man?

Artimus

I'm sorry-?

Sarah

Oh, this is my friend, Rachel...

Rachel

Why didn't you save-

Artimus

I was explaining to Sarah that-

Rachel

NOT Nathan....Jesus! Why didn't you try and save Jesus?!

Artimus

I...I...

Rachel

You were there, weren't you? At his so-called trial? Why didn't you speak up for him?

Sarah

Rachel, that's enough-

Rachel

(to ARTIMUS) You knew he was innocent, didn't you? Didn't you?

Artimus

(quietly) Yes.

Rachel

What kind of man would sit back and let-

Artimus

You don't understand! Everyone wanted him dead. I could not stand up to the whole Sanhedrin!

Rachel

Excuses. And now Nathan is dead...Benjamin...and my Jesus.

Artimus

I have lost this Jesus, too.

Rachel

What would a scribe care about Jesus? You all tormented him when he lived.

Artimus

Not all of us! Not all. I...I followed him. Heard his words. Saw his healings. Knew he was special. He touched *my* life, too.

Rachel

No. You are as guilty as-

Sarah

(SARAH steps in between RACHEL and ARTIMUS)

Enough of this! Please. I cannot stand it. We are all still on edge. Rachel, none of this will bring them back. Please

(RACHEL breaks off and goes to sit. ARTIMUS pulls out the box)

Artimus

I found some personal items of Nathan's, in his jail cell. I wanted to bring them to you *(gives the box the SARAH, then pause)* I...I must be going *(he turns and starts to walk quickly towards the exit)*

Sarah

(hesitates, then stops him) Please. Wait *(ARTIMUS turns to her)* I do not want you leaving here before-I want to...thank you. For caring about my son so.

Artimus

But I-

Sarah

(hushes him) I remember something that Jesus said. Back in the temple. That the day of forgiveness is at hand. He knew then I would need to remember that...now *(she takes ARTIMUS's hands)* You did all you could I'm sure....for both of them. Thank you for caring enough to come here today *(she kisses him lightly on the cheek)* Shalom, my friend *(ARTIMUS pauses, then embraces SARAH and exits)*

Rachel

How could you forgive so easily?

Sarah

(looking down at the box ARTIMUS gave her) It is but another way to honor God *(she opens the box, and pulls out the necklace and ring that NATHAN and BENJAMIN used to wear. She holds it up, then, to RACHEL)* I think this belongs to you *(RACHEL slowly moves towards it, taking it slowly from SARAH)*

Rachel

It comes back to me.

Sarah

As a reminder.

Rachel

(turns away) Of what? Pain and disappointment?

Sarah

No. Of new life. You yourself saw it happen. You told me about Jesus and the dead man he raised *(takes RACHEL's hand and squeezes it with the necklace)* Take this and remember what he taught us all *(RACHEL contemplates SARAH's words for an extended time. Then RACHEL slowly takes the necklace and slowly walks to ABIGAIL)*

Rachel

(handing ABIGAIL the necklace) Here. Please. As a gift. To remember my son. Benjamin. That at one time, he was an innocent, thrown into a violent world, without hope. You were a friend to him. Thank you for that.

Abigail

No, please, this is yours. I can't-

Rachel

Child. I will take the example of my friend Sarah here. This *I* do to honor God. And Jesus. I have been so wrapped up in Jesus' death, that I had forgotten about his *life*.

Abigail

(slowly takes the necklace, and puts in around her neck, and hugs RACHEL) Thank you. I...I miss Benjamin so much-

Rachel

You were a friend to him, when no one else was.

(to SARAH) I must go. I need to visit the tomb where Jesus lay. To spend time. You understand.

Sarah

(goes to hug RACHEL) Yes. Of course. Come back soon.

Rachel

I will. Shalom.

Sarah

Shalom.

Abigail

Thank you again.

(RACHEL exits)

Abigail

Do you think it's good for her to go to the tomb? I-I couldn't do it. It would bring back so many memories, especially now.

Sarah

She needs to do that. To make peace. Who knows. Maybe she will be surprised at the healing such a visit brings *(pause)* Abigail. You must be tired. Please don't stay for my sake. Go, get some rest.

Abigail

Sarah, I-I've been thinking about this for the past several days. I know that you are truly alone now, with Nathan and Benjamin gone-

Sarah

I'll be-

Abigail

I-I don't really have much in this world anymore myself. Family, you know. Your sons are gone. I can't replace them. But I offer to you, if you want, a...a...daughter.

Sarah

Daughter?

Abigail

I mean someone who would watch over you. Take care of you. Be there. I'm not much. A former thief. Nothing to offer except support. Companionship. To help you. To do what Benjamin cannot do anymore. Care for his mother.

Sarah

(turns away, thinking) I...

Abigail

I'm sorry, this is too soon. I should have-never mind.

I should go-*(starts to exit)*

Sarah

(stopping ABIGAIL) No, please. Abigail. Dear child. I would...love to have you stay with me. Please stay *(long pause)* Daughter. Yes *(they embrace)* Let us eat, and talk of these days *(holds up her necklace)* And remember.

(SARAH and ABIGAIL sit at the fire and lights start to fade as music comes up. Lights go to black. Then lights come up slowly center stage. Music plays underneath. RACHEL lays prostrate on one of the rocks, upstage, center. After a few beats, she sits up and hugs her knees. After a few more beats, on the sound system, we hear JESUS, in a slight echo, over the music)

Jesus

Believe. And see the glory of God...Lazarus-come out!

(music comes back up, RACHEL changes her position slightly. Again, over the sound system)

Jesus

Look! That widow has, by far, made the largest offering today...She gave extravagantly what she could not afford. She gave her all.

(music comes back up, RACHEL again changes her position slightly. Again, over the sound system)

Jesus

Love the Lord your God with your whole heart, your whole soul, and your whole mind...remember to love your enemies. And forgive.

Nathan

(same echo) This isn't about us anymore...It's about *Him!*

(music comes back up, RACHEL adjusts her position slightly. Again, over the sound system)

Jesus

My God! My God! Why have you abandoned me?!

(music comes back up. Then, again, over the sound system)

Nathan

This isn't about us anymore...It's about *Him!*

Jesus

Remove the stone *(music now stays up)*...Love the Lord your God with all your whole heart, your whole soul, and your whole mind...she gave extravagantly what she could not afford. She gave her all...Lazarus..come out!...remember to love your enemies and forgive...It is finished...she gave her all...the day of forgiveness is at hand...

Nathan

It's about *Him!*

Jesus

...believe and see the glory of God...Father into your hands, I commit my spirit...I say this now, in front of these people, that they may believe you sent me...believe and see the glory of God. Believe and see the glory of God (music has built to a climax, as the words of Jesus have sped up...during this time, RACHEL rises up, and runs to the rocks, upstage center. She bends down out of sight for a moment, then raises up, holding several white strips of garment. She slowly walks back to center stage as the audio continues) Believe and see the glory of God...Believe and see the glory of God...the glory of God...glory of God...of God. Of God. Of God (at this instant, music cuts as the words "Of God" stay in extended echo. RACHEL slowly rises the garments to her breast, falls to her knees and lights

The End



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