

ALL TWELVE - SCRIPT & SCORE



Written By

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Dialogue between Pharaoh “Commander and chief” his queen and the Royal Council. A discussion about how stressful the situation has now become within the land of Egypt due to the repercussions of the plagues caused by the God of the Hebrews. After deliberation and discussion the Council and Pharaohs wife persuade Pharaoh to let the Hebrews leave Egypt and fulfil their hopes to go to a land that God has promised.

Council:

- We cant afford to keep the slaves any longer, ...
- Sire I speak no longer as a trusted confidant, ...
now only as your general, and with that my responsibility is to advise in the best interest of your majesty, the royal estate and his kingdom.

We cant afford to keep the slaves any longer.

- With these recent events beyond our control and reasoning we must start implementing alternative strategies if we are to recoup the deficit caused by... (Pharaoh interrupts)

Pharaoh:

- BY WHAT!!!
- Don't talk to me in riddles, explain it to me plain!!

Council:

- This is affecting us economically, to devastating effect, ...

- As persuasion treasury have agreed to increased the average wage to a threshold that if increased any further puts earnings alongside nationalist middle class

- A middle class that contributes to an overwhelming majority of total gross domestic productivity in taxes received, ...

- If these Hebrews start seeing eye to eye with our Egyptians, that's only going to result in civil unrest.

Pharaoh:

- What do you suggest?

Council:

- Recruit from the west.

Pharaoh:

- From the west?
- It will take three of those guys to equal the productivity of ones we already have

Council:

- so we'll negotiate labour at 1/3 of the price,
- And yes an increase of three to one is sure to put strain on inner city resources,
- And so we reinvest the margin ... on... productivity in agriculture and develop housing on our city perimeter to accommodate the advancing population, ...

Queen:

- And what's in it for them?

(Both men seem perplexed as they turn towards the queen speaking out of turn and joins the conversation, ...'though considering the situation')

Council: National status, with the equal social rights.

Queen:

- Genius (“In Jest”)

Council:

- Should I have it signed your majesty?
(a question asked to the Pharaoh)

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Queen:

- I think you need another medal... (“ A humorous comment as Pharaohs generals garment is heavily decorated in a plethora of medals already, without space for any more”)

Queen:

- SooOo you give them national status with the same social rights, and still you’ll lock them out, BEHIND EVERY DOOR OF OPPORTUNITY, ...

BEHIND THE SAME WALLS THEY BUILD?...

- Give or take a few trophies that decorate your court...

- And you wonder what gives the Hebrews the audacity to prey to their Gods for deliverance.

Council:

- Their Gods!... NooOo, SINGULAR not plural, ... they don’t have the time.

Queen:

- The gods forbid you pay them what their worth, they will have your job, ...

- as fear forbids pharaoh to pay them THEIR PERSPECTIVE VALUE, it will cost him his crown.

Pharaoh:

- ENOUGH...

- Recruit from the west, though any migrants must convert!

(A second Council member interjects to answer the Pharaohs conversion comment)

Council 2:

- SIRE, Many Kingdoms have seen devastating repercussions of a forced conversion...

- Any decision a man makes beyond his own free will can only result in uprising, revolution, social calamity.

- If they claim their God is the reason for these recent events effectively devastating this nation, ... literally from the Mediterranean to the source of the Nile, at the plea of freedom then I say let them leave,

- Let them leave and establish a nation they so long to call their own before the wrath of their God has anymore say in what is becoming a national state of emergency, ...

- Possibly any further delay will surely be the inevitable establishment none other than the very soil our feet stands.

Queen:

- And let me assure you, please don’t underestimate the heart of a man, a people willing to embark on such a journey.

- Those that persevere by such faith in a God should and quiet rightly so reap such a reward, a land of their own....

Pharaoh:

- And when that time comes just like other surrounding nations throughout...

- They will inevitably find their chancellors and administrators at these very city gates for financing, and become one of many kingdoms established with our equity and

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interest.

- To fill the void, we recruit from the west.

(As the Pharaoh, General and Council conclude the conversation and prepare to leave the room, The Queen statement starts)

Queen:

- You can recruit the void left by those Hebrews like that,

...

- What about my void?

- You speak of a solution to your loss of a people a workforce, to continue the establishment's legacy of the past

- What about this legacy, our legacy?

- You speak of those expects one day returning to be financed, ...

- by who, YOU?, Your General?,

- other Sons, OR YOUR SON,

MY SON?

- This recent struggle between you, your gods, them and their God is destroying the present, neglecting the past and stripped me of my present, ... my gift, ... my son, ... his future, ...

- THEIR ESTABLISHMENT WAS HIS RESPONSIBILITY, NOT YOUR PROBLEM.

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As the news of Pharaoh declaration spreads across town, at a humble family home “tent” a small group of people celebrate their newfound freedom. Amongst the enjoyment a pivotal discussion is taking place.

Dialogue between a father and son is pleasant as they come to the realization that as a people they are now a free people. As the dialogue continues another sibling doesn't share the same enthusiasm and expresses his deep concern as to how the Hebrews have become a free people. This sibling questions both Gods decision of leadership, and the Elders compliance in choosing to trust that Moses is to lead the Hebrews to establish a land of their own, the land that God has promised. The sibling in question is reluctant though agrees to leave Egypt. On leaving Egypt it is decided that he with a small group of troops will part from the people and instead decide to head further west in another direction across Africa, as supposed to the estimated forty day journey with the now free Hebrews.

Brother 1:

- To think God would choose someone who would leave us all when we as a people need all the help we can get,
- over someone born and raised, lived and breathed every unjust experience,
- Fought the fight of faith, toiled the fields, and quiet rightly neutered by the elders from amongst my peers to this position, ...
- It was only a matter of time before I was to be elected to represent us in the kings court

Brother 2:

- Why do you speak so?
- Thank God you will never have to represent us before a court who's vision of you could not possibly be more than that of a glorified slave
- A messenger who's intention is to voice the kings latest legislative ludicrously...

Brother 1:

- Nonsense, my position is to have a presence where needed, to give valid opinion on justice,
- The court is an influential environment that could slowly loosen the grip of suppression and eventually free us all from within the system.

Brother 2:

- If you feel so strongly about your theory, a solution that has taken more than 400 years to materialize then why don't you and a chosen court stay?

Brother 1:

- If we all decide to stay it would only be a matter of time

Brother 2:

- No... time belongs to God,
- you and your theory have had time,
- We as a people have now! (Slowly grips the cloth in hand)

(Father objects to this quarrelling and turns to brother 2)

Father:

- Your brother is correct, and I agree the system we elders have strived so hard to implement from reason has taken years of collective wisdom, decision making and strategic planning
- Only now to see the Lord defy all comprehension
- Blessed are we to have seen this day and honoured is he that witness and acknowledges a Miracle by God.
- And so we will start a new chapter, ...
- I will continue on what is left of this journey of my life pleased and fulfilled knowing my patience was not in vain...

(Father turns to the other sibling, Brother 1)

- After having heard your words and Quiet rightly so you believe and trust your journey of development.
- The process of who you have become has been a long

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one,

- And alongside your faith you have been taught wisdom to be found in the education of life, this is a solid foundation on which to build, ...
- Do I know ask you to discard the very principle and basis we have asked to guide your thinking because of what we have recently witnessed?, ...

Brother 2:

- Father what are you trying to say?

Father:

- If you wish I will ask the elders to petition and give their blessing, for both you and those in agreement to progress on a different journey, ...
 - Our eyes have seen the goodness of God,
 - I hope with Gods grace our ear will hear what wonder God will do through you.
- (Father turns to the other sibling, Brother 2)

Father:

- Go with him
- His heart is stubborn, but it is strong
- Tough God has chosen someone else to lead this people away from all that we know, it would be unjust that any man create friction by assuming a position not ordained by God for this journey.
- You see the multitudes before you are free because of your faith, though its only correct that we believe in what we instilled in you.

- As you both now go your own way you must remember the promise that our decedents will be a numerous as the stars in the sky, ...

- And possibly your journey ensures this message reaches the ends of the earth.

- Now as for me and my house, we have believed, we have trusted and now we have seen,

- We shall go East into Canaan,

- You are always welcome,

- 40 days journey, you may decide to join us, or your shalom might be found in a distant far off new world,

- Though always remember, you depart from me out of Love, ...

- Your brother needs you, and possibly one day in time to come you will go on to become the strong, faithful, independent leader, general I know you are destined to become.

- Keep him safe,

- Live your life, and one day I will see you soon.

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As the departing troop have expedited as far west across the land that is physically possible by foot and have now reached the oceans on the coast. A golden coast where they have settled for a few weeks to rejuvenate, increase energy levels and morale while consideration is taken with regard to the next part of the journey.

A decision is being reached by a confident, committed Commander in Chief as he consults his loyal Captain overlooking the ocean by the harbour. The end of the world as they know it, uncertain what is ahead, though certain that the journey is necessary into a new world. And so prepare for the voyage.

During the conversation between commander and staff the Lieutenant reveals an unknown situation to the commander in chief. A slight concern that while dwelling among the local merchants that inhabit this local region, the Lieutenant make the Commander aware that the General, who is the Chiefs brother has fallen in love with a travelling merchants daughter, and so has decided not to continue the voyage with the troops.

Captain:

- It seems we have come as far as we can possibly go, ...
by man and horse.

Lieutenant:

- Though with all due respect, it should at least be an option to settle for a while before voyage out to sea, ...
- Enjoy our surroundings and take a moment to celebrate a successful journey.
- To good health and prosperity, thus far. You deserve it.

Captain:

- Is this the ends of the Earth?
(asks the Captain as he never ceases to take his eyes of the distant horizon)

Lieutenant:

- What kind of question is that?

Captain:

- Every kingdom we have ventured through we have contributed sufficiently, or have left an influential impact,
- This region is no different, regardless, ...
(as the Captain looks around observing views a wealth of social enjoyment, laughing, singing, drinking, eroticism.)

Lieutenant:

- Since the men have been here some believe they can grow accustom to the prospects and lifestyle of the region... including the General, ...

Captain:

- Wherever or whatsoever it is that has his attention, I am sure we can find another when we continue our journey.
- That is for certain, ... rest and enjoy the local hospitality while we are here,
- Though in time as scheduled the ships will set sail.

Lieutenant:

- I'll ready the men.
(Lieutenant salutes, captain salutes, and walks away)

Before leaving the view overlooking the harbour to ready his troops, as the Captain continues deep in contemplation. At the ocean viewpoint The Commander in Chief has the most unusual encounter. A wise man of mature age that from appearance is sure to be an indigenous native to the region appears, and shares some valuable, thought provoking advice.

(As they both look toward the horizon, the old wise gentleman starts a conversation, with an unanswered question the Captain had recently asked his Lieutenant.)

Old Wise Native:

- Is this the ends of the world?

Captain:

- "Earth", ...
- "Is this the ends of the Earth?" Was the question?
(The Captain corrects the Old Wise Man)

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Old Wise Native:

- Oh, sorry, (he laughs)
 - I was consulting myself (Chuckles)
- (The Lieutenant, looks towards the old wise native in acknowledgment)

Captain:

- Have we met?

Old Wise Native:

- You maybe foreign to this land but you are no stranger,...
 - Many men who embark on journeys always seem to find themselves at this very place, ...
 - Take a look?
- (The old wise man encourages the captain who observes his surroundings, ... and continues.)

- Your correct, this is not the ends of the Earth, ... that I am sure, you'll find in time,
- Though for many you see back there the ends of the Earth was not the destination, ...
- Just t the journey was enough,
- And in this journey you have helped them find what it was they were seeking,
- Adventure, Thrill, Belonging, Influence, Power, or and or Wealth, ...
- above all most significantly Love,
- And from my observation you have not failed neither one of your garrison.
- Even so there is a reason why the port harbor at this gold

glittering coast is thriving in every commerce, ...

- Its partly because the great and mighty men exchange many stories about, voyages, riches, wealth, fame and fortunes,
- And when the night is done turn into bed, reflecting on the wisdom gained from their journey and Thank God on what many believe is a conclusion, ... based simply on what the journey has cost them, thus far,
- Its like the end of the world, ...
- Captain! is this the end of the world?
- Yes for most, the journey has relinquished the one thing required to meet with destiny, desire, and so this metropolis becomes their paradise.
- Tomorrow when you speak to your men, distinguish between a lack of desire or simply fatigue.

(The Old Wise Native makes a gesture of love and walks away.)

The Captain meets with his Lieutenant and talk conversing about the state of the men, meanwhile the Captain is informed by his Lieutenant, that the Captains brother a General in the battalion has fallen in love with a travelling merchants daughter and has decided not to continue the voyage with the troops.

Lieutenant:

- The majority of the men are ready, and have made a decision to journey on together,
- Though only a few have decided to stay, ...

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(Lieutenant hands the Captain a list he reads of those that have chosen to voyage)

- Including,... (Lieutenant pauses)
- General,.. your brother.

Captain:

- Reason?

Lieutenant:

- He said he would petition his decision to you formally,
... Sir

Captain:

- REASON LIEUTENANT?

Lieutenant:

- , ... (Pauses)
- ...LOVE, SIR

(The captain thinks back to the social gathering, and can see his brother enjoying himself amongst the regiment and locals)

Captain:

- PREPOSTEROUS, it is imperative, of all men...
he must voyage.

Lieutenant:

- Yes Captain, He says he will leave for the new world,
- Just not with us.

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Commander in chief goes to a local dwelling to see his brother and new love. He will try to convince the Captain to journey on with the rest of the troops across the ocean together, only to find his brother is reluctant and has already concluded to commit to his own plans with a new found women, the love of his life, to the dismay of the Captain and Commander in Chief.

(The Captain goes to see his General at an apartment suite, to speak about the journey ahead. The Lieutenant is asked to remain outside, and as the captain enters the premises to speak to his brother a staff member quickly alerts the Love of his arrival)

Love:

- Who is it?

Loves Staff:

- A family member of rank of some sort,

Love:

- and their purpose for the visit?

Loves Staff:

- It seems as though their battalion are to leave at the Captains request, ...

Love:

- Whatever happens, need not interfere, ...
only at my request,

Loves Staff:

- Yes.

(Captain and his General have a discussion)

Captain:

- So your decision is final?

General:

- Correct.

Captain:

- If you feel so passionately about her she can come along also, ...

(The Captain slowly walks around the room)

- I intend to voyage the Atlantic via the Americas with Love before we conclude with any further commitments.

Captain:

- If you wish to commit to her, ...

(Captain looks towards the woman in observation)

- Quiet rightly so, ...

- I'll delay the voyage a few days longer so we can arrange for you to be Married, ...

- Thus granting her all that comes with title and then we can continue on our journey.

General:

- Thank you, though the arrangements will not be necessary,

(Captain thinks back)

- "remember the promise that our decedents will be a numerous as the stars in the sky"

- "And possibly your journey ensures this message reaches the ends of the earth."

(Captain now Furious!! A heated exchange of words between both the Captain and the General commences.)

This scene is muted in volume, requiring an improvised acting technique. This will rely on both the experience and awareness of each actor. There will be no sound, similar to the movies of past. Only visual flashes between the two actors in the exchange of words,... Pause)

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Sound resumes....

General:

- We are free for God sake, what is it with you?
- You've led us to what seems to be the end of the world, and now you want us to go beyond, ...?

Captain:

- Being free from this oppression is an opportunity to lead those that feel the same way about that imposter of their leader... (General interrupts)

General:

- a HERO (He interrupts)
- a hero in my eyes
- and what you forget his only reason for leaving was for a crime some say was worthy of death, ... in defiance against injustice towards the same people you wish to lead, in the opposite direction....
- Not me
- Liberty from our oppressors was not an opportunity for you, as promotion to become king in your own court, ... (Silence as all in the room contemplates the exchange in words.)

Captain:

- I'd say your not built to lead a legion, (Chuckles), ...
- Plus opposing opinions will not gain you any friends on this voyage, and fools are not suffered as much as unwarranted favoritism.

(A continued silence as all in the room contemplates the exchange in words.)

Both composed and reverting back to a calm demeanour the Captain turns towards the generals lady love, and expresses sincere apologies.

Captain:

- Please excuse what is highly likely to be our first and possibly only acquaintance?

Love:

- Almost certain!

Captain: (Captain looks wide eyes, grins, then huffs, slowly turns away and walks around the room observing the dressing table and ornaments...)

- That's fine by one.
- Who might I ask that has so captured a heart and set it on course to part from all he knows?

Love:

- Gives her name, ..., Title, ..., and prestigious accolades, ... (Pauses)

Captain:

- (The look on the Captains face is of total disbelief, and slowly changes his expression from a cold bold, to a humble slightly embarrassed demeanor. As he turns to formally address the lady, ... she interrupts)

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Love:

- Need not bother... Pauses,

(She does not look in his direction, and continues)

- ... And from your discussion it is evident that no title of mine was to persuade or convince you of any other conclusion.

(Love then turns toward the Captain)

- Can I ask you a question, Captain?

Captain:

- (Mouth opens to answer, ...
Love interrupts)

Love:

- Rhetorical!
- Do your men fight for you out of Love or fear?

Captain:

- (Mouth opens to answer..
Love interrupts)

Love:

- The very answer is the same difference between knowing all and receiving all
- The difference, is the same, both require preparation, ...
(Pauses)

- The same, ... both, knowing all and receiving all,
- both, ...being a gift, ... (Pauses)
- Take a man from all he knows, ... To be given all. To me, Captain doesn't seem a bad exchange, ...
- Would you agree?

Captain:

- ... Agree

Love:

- All for what?
- What you vigorously peruse to attain, is **a gift, ...**
- The resulting difference when attaining all as a gift, rather than of heartily pursuit Captain?

Love:

- Peace of mind.
- Exactly, peace of mind, a God given gift..
- Consider my intervention, this union as a gift.

Love:

- At Loves request staff enters the room and gives her a shawl (Love leaves the room)

Captain: (Looks at his brother, And thinks back to the words)

- "Though always remember, you depart from me out of Love, ..."
- "Adventure, Thrill, Belonging, Influence, Power, or and or Wealth, ..."

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- “above all most significantly Love,
- And from my observation you have not failed neither one of your garrison.”

(The Captain places a map on the table, puts his hat on in a saluting manor and reflects quietly almost as though speaking to himself...)

Captain:

- “Descendants; Can you count the grains of sand, so shall your descendants be”, ...

General:

- The question is how far can a grain of sand drift from the rock from which it came.

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Having voyaged across the Continents in separate directions two family members have dialogue. A Family with strong links to their ancestry since migration has long established Imperial prestige in the West Indies following the exodus from their motherland. Though some prominent elders have now developed a desire to see their posterity show more interest in the lands from which they came. The Elder hopes that by first making a decision to lead by example, to go before them in relocating could encourage a new generation to educate and position themselves for progress towards a new prosperous future. This production is focused on a Mother located on a Caribbean Island in the West Indies and her Son who has now migrated to the USA. Two family members are in conversation that initially starts as a monologue as the mother reconciles with her sons decision to leave home, as she explains her journey, situations, circumstance, hopes and plans for the future.

Mother:

- My handsome, what part between the stars and the ocean has your free spirit drifted?

(A mother sits at her writing desk and pens a letter to her son. Simultaneously her son drives on an American desert dirt road, while listening to a narration of his mother's letter. This is a scene that transcends time as a son is receiving the letter that is written as a first generation migrant in the West Indies read aloud through the phone to a first generation migrant in the U.S.A.)

- Land of the free, home of the brave was all the invitation my courageous one need.

- I hope you are eating right, work is paying you right and that woman I know you running round wid out there is loving you right,

- After all she mek you run gone leave we,

- or she going to have to deal with me?

- Son on this journey you must trust your instincts alongside all you have been taught...

- At first you making this decision to leave all that was prepared for you, in pursuit of your own independence or validation of some kind seemed a little strange

- Something I could not comprehend, ...

though time has given me some understanding.

- You never get a choice as to what family you are born into, that for certain is a decision made by the almighty,

- Blessed is your foundation, your title, a birthright that already constituted the respect that most desire and persistently seek to realize, ...

- Though all along, I could see it in you,

- A connection with a purpose that was deeper than the name you bare or the blood that ran through you.

- A pursuit of purpose, not so much to earn the love and respect that you already obtained, by title, though to justify the title by a God ordained task, takes character, courage and determination

- Already knowing you, it was no surprise watching and listening to the decisions you were making that stood fast to the value and ethic that we all knew to be true, though, though incomprehensible the cost in which it would require to implement.

- Never mind all the susu susu that would come wid it,

- My heart rejoiced at the prospect as

“the decisions you make should have been done generations ago”

- Initially I witnessed a certain elation by others surrounding the decisions you made, general opportunism,

- More fool them because I know the son I raised.

- Many leave the oppressive restrictions of their reality, in pursuit of a better, liberating life in new worlds, so I guess your free spirit is no different, ...

- Don't let your decisions to run go leave us and the sun lead you full circle into the same bondage, you hear?

- New world, same old antics.

- Just like the generation of your elders, ...

- From the moment your elders set foot on the Island,

- all our troop and battalion wanted was to run around with this heat, and chase the locals, they love the locals,

- until there skin turn black. All now you cant believe, ...

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hmm, men of faith.

- Tan dark and all posterity too.

(As the son listens to his mother amidst the distraction of his social environment, his focus is now on a lady friend who exits the car behind, approaches his car to join a lady friend that is already seated in the vehicle)

Mother:

- Regardless the elders aim is to keep everyone singing from the same hymn sheet, ... even if the harmony is bad.

- You know like the Pastor always says... perseverance always precedes prosperity, when pertaining the pursuit of paradise, it pays off particularly when patience is at its pitiful.

(The look on the sons face is a little perplexed)

- It might take a while to process, ...

- Though YOU have what it takes, ... time

- Time, use it wisely, to attain the wisdom, Wisdom to turn a negative situation into a positive.

- Once sold the dream of a new world, West Indian golden sun, sand and sea, we only reach these Islands to find they want to put us in shackles!

- Literal blood, sweat and tears was the fuel used to get us here,

- And all the same to establish what we have today.

- As you'll expect not many survive the journey.

- With limited resource and provisions you will learn,

- And all the same to establish what we have today,

- as you'll expect not many survive the journey.

- With limited resource and provisions you will learn,

- somebodies nothing is somebody else's everything, ...

- And DAT a simple economics honey.

- Imagine son...

- ... It took time, and wisdom.

- All now the Island is beautiful and since we all hair

- Indies, Africa, Asia and Europe, foreign continue this fussing and fighting with each other.

- We, ... excuse me, me and the boys done tell them we not into all of this, ...

- Don't trouble we and you wont find your boat sitting next to captain seaman ship over there, "Sitting on the dock of the bay".

- I never intend to leave the Tribe back home in Africa to come sit down inna war path with these people, ...

- It just so happens the one island we find ourselves on, to get from North America to South America, them have to cross we, ...

- And you wonder in time we find ourselves into all kinds of mix up hair...(Pause)

- Through perseverance we continue to prosper. Thank God.

- Some of the boys gone left we on the island, to go travel the world, study and wok a broad,

- Talking bout some Gold rush in the wind or something like that, ...

(The narration of the letter now turns into a verbal conversation, as her son and his mother are now in dialogue via the cell phone)

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Son:

- Gold!!
 - Momma they leave you to go find gold??!!
 - There's plenty of that stuff out here on the west coast.
- (As he looks and admires his own setting of Jewels, the fruits of his labour"

Mother:

- They don't want neither mine nor your gold.
- It must be all that spoils of war that tyrant of a dictator left behind in that mess of a world war, ... chasing people all about the place.
- Resulting in all these summits for crimes against man, and they leave man to consider their crimes against the Almighty, and the one planet he give us all stewardship over!...
- All NOW Pharaoh in pursuit, positioning leaders trying to prevent the prophecy.
- If a tree topple, its root remain? Don't it?
- Inevitable, less their - constant - toil - to - prevent - what is - destined - to - be, ...
- Ignorance refuses to learn the song that nature is singing, ...
- And as stubborn as you claim that I am, don't be disillusioned,
- Destiny in the diaspora? its possible.
- Remember the root reach far for the bud to blossom.
- I have been considering for years now to return, ...
- Advance and hold, or so I have been told, before I get old the sun I long to behold, ... or something like that.

(Momma Chuckles)

- You are all grown, and my only comfort is those simple inviting words,
- We shall go East, you are always welcome to join us.

Son:

- Momma you want to go East to live amongst a people where a forty-day journey took forty years!!!!
- Did you not ever contemplate why?

Mother:

- When you live long enough, yes you do ...
- Its simple. These same spoils of war have always been a distraction, ...
- So all now some people don't reach, yet
- Forty days, forty years, four hundred years.

Son: (Son Chuckles)

- Mother do you need anything?

Mother:

- The Messiah...

Son: (Son Chuckles again) ...

- Is there anything I can do?

Mother:

- No, no,
- I don't need a shekel nor a shilling, you have blessed us plenty.

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- Though we do need you to hold that fort, wherever you are, whatever you do.

- I wish all a safe and prosperous journey, ...

- Though as for me and my house, I think its time.

Son:

- Time for what?

Mother:

- To make a decision I should have made earlier, ... its time to go home, East of Egypt, where I am always welcome.

(The son has a delightful, pleased look on his face)

Son:

- How soon can you get your things together?

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A stressed out eccentric head teacher of a reputable important high school is up in arms, hopping mad with a particular set of students, and their continuous disregard for the schools code of ethic, morals and integral values that could result in the diminishing of the establishments status and credibility. The principle again finds he reiterates the impact of the schools responsibilities, to educate and prepare the students for the weight of responsibility that comes with a graduation at this prestigious establishment.

(Monologue, for the most part)

Principal:

- What is it with you?
 - I am sick to the heavens of seeing you guys before me like this
 - Over and over, and OVER AGAIN
 - You do understand you are not the only three...
- (A student interrupts)

Student:

- emm sir., four sir,.. Four,

Principal:

- What?
- (As the head teacher looks over his desk, he observes a student kneeling in prayer, with his back turned, totally ignoring the situation)

Student:

- He's Praying sir, ...

Principal: (Principal FREAKS OUT)

- AHHHHH
- CAN someone PLEASE explain to me WHAT CONSTITUTES this SPECIAL preferential treatment for you FOUR from amongst your peers?, ...

(Students, no reply)

- I THOUGHT NOT

(Student stands after prayer and alights alongside other students)

- Glad for you to join us, ...("in jest")
- I assume you where praying for grace, forgiveness or a miracle, ...
- Because it would be down to either if ANY OF YOU where to survive the duration of your education here.
- Outside of these premises this way of behaviour might be deemed appropriate, ...
- When you walk through those gates you are the same as everybody else, ... DO YOU UNDERSTAND, ... THE SAME.

(To calm himself down the Principals words bounce between a melodic fairy and whimsical over caffeinated eccentric)

- How...maNy... tImes ... dO You .. Have to be TOLd?
- We have all been here long enough now.
- Reprimanded continuously, Childish Quarrelling, Yobbish Behaviour
- NeVer ... EnDiNg ... DisPUtes
- Potentially catastrophic to the reputation, and the RESPONSIBILITY that comes with being ALIGNED with this INSTITUTION
- And neither of you look as though you could give a MoNKeYs, ...
- For God sake, the Heir to the throne of the nation YOU'RE SUPPOSED to one day GOVERN is in your CLASS, ...

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- The daughters and sons of GOVERNORS, Diplomats... AMBASSADORS on many different continents BREAK BREAD with you in the halls,

- So it chills me to the bone to think what influence you four should have on any of these lot.

- This is a environment of distinction!, ...

- Excellence!!, The most celebrated, most accomplished have walked these corridors, for generations, ...

- These same halls You have Waltzed around for years with LITTLE to NO REGARD, towards the required code of conduct, ...

(The student faces have a look of confusion, denial as though butter could not melt.)

- I have had to tolerate unruly feat ALL THESE YEARS as you guys seem HELL BENT ON RUINING IT ALL, ...

- When you're not terrorizing others, you're terrorizing your G*d Dammed selves.

- Takes a deep breath, ... apologies for lack of a better phrase (pauses) ..., Freaks out again)

- Though I'm just sick of it, JUST SICK OF IT

(Monologue continues as the head teacher turns his back towards the students and walks around the office to admire the awards, and honours that decorate the room, almost a reassurance of the speech he's making, ...

One student giggles, as the others show a defiant body language)

He continues...

- I know you might find it all AMUuuuuSSSiInG

- Though with a faculty such as mine it was almost WrItTeN... In... ThE...STARS...“YES” yes, the moon and the stars aligned so “YOU”, ...

- ... no, no, NOooo,

- Hiii, yes I! would have the responsibility of the momentous task of your development, ...

- Yes, Yes, YES, correct.

(The Principal repeats his words as he tries to convince himself of reason, ... then turns his attention back to the students and continues)

- You may find it humorous,

...I DON'T, you will discover very quickly life is not a joke!!!

(Office Door, Knock, Knocks)

The Principal:

- Who's there?

(A student breaks into a smile, and quickly realizing how comical this seems...

he slowly replies, ...)

- Go awaaaayyyyy.

- YOU SEE, A TOTAL DISREGARD for ORDER, and RESPECT, ...

- And your uniform... or LACK OF, ...

- Look at you!

(Camera pans along the students close ups of individual style referencing)

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- Like your in some kind of, ... TRIBE

(Camera zooms out from a close up portrait of the students to a full body portrait, where the student's full look is "well fashioned and super stylish", though hilariously comical, as totally out of line of the schools dressing requirements)

The Principal is now frustrated and out of breathe, though finds the strength to continue...

- TRIBE ...WELL
- YOUR NOT!
- Not while your under my supervision, ...
MY RESPONSIBILITY

- And you, ... Yes YOU
(gesturing towards one student)

- Why do you keep wearing those medals???

Student:

- Asp, ...(The Principal interrupts)

Principal:

- ASPERATIONAL!!!!!!!
- Aspirational,
- Now That IS HILARIOUS... (Head teacher gives it thought, ... hemm)
- You see Mr.,
Stripes are EARNED NOT BOUGHT.

- In this institution the correct uniform is a prerequisite,
- A uniform is show of BELONGING, ...
- A visual connection between you and those that have embarked on this same journey, ...
- YOU JUST DONT GET IT

Student:

- Get what Sir?

Principal:

- As of next term you are no longer my responsibility, ...
- Thank God!!
- Though you remain a representation of the very values that got us to were we are today, ...
- And considering a Miracle or four 'if you guys have any part to play in the scheme of things'
- ESTABLISHMENT might Just Survive to reach another generation, ...

(The Principal picks up the phone to his secretary) ...

- Please tell Mr. Abraham to collect...

(The Principal puts down the phone, and turns towards the students.)

- Your dismissed.

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A few gentlemen are gathered in a social environment some sitting on their own, some sitting in a small group of twos, threes. There are not many in attendance as the room is plenty and spacious. The ambiance of the room is very quiet as it is apparent that the gentlemen are not in conversation with each other, though from the body language and seating arrangements most are gathered for the sole purpose of attaining some news. In a corner of the room there is little else than a table and a radio that is turned on, the only source of media entertainment, though the gentlemen don't seem to be entertained. At a second glance it became evident that the people in the room seem to be more than what meets the eye, this is not just any news, though it seems a news that would have some kind of impression on either the immediate or foreseeable future of some sort.

There is a knock at the door and another group of evidently a different social setting want to enter. The doorman not discriminating though through a wise general knowledge of experience, plus being familiar to the locals, makes a decision, first based on appearance possibly "dress code", "clobber, colours, etc and secondly a gut instinct, mannerisms etc etc", acknowledging it sure is an unusual environment for this group at the door to be joining... The doorman looks over at the bar for some sort of gesture, or indication of approval, before deciding based on his initial instinct to politely turn them away, you know, precautionary measures, avoiding any skirmishes or confrontation, what have you.

The lady at the bar signals her approval, for one, only one member to enter. Now this is a test of fate and nerve as the doorman lets only one member into the establishment while the others wait outside.

A little uncomfortable though somewhat sure of himself, "as he has to be" walks toward the bar to order a drink, normal?, ... "no Not normal", as this gentleman and his posse evening hang in the balance based on these next few moments, ...

All the while the locals already seated in the room are now all too aware and somewhat agitated that this strange specimen at the bar is taking too long to order his drink, ... Though if given anymore thought, the lack of attention could result in missing the news they're all gathered and anxiously awaiting...

As our nobleman observes his options, ... in drinks, that is.

There is short conversation continues at the bar that goes like this:

Bar lady:

- " "

Gentleman:

- err, one of those please.

Bar lady:

- " Are you sure?"

Gentleman:

- err, no,... I mean yes, please.

He orders his drink of preference... (pause)

Apprehensively looking over his shoulder towards his mates at the door, And while scanning the room quickly notes that he does not seem to initially recognize any familiar faces, though does acknowledge that each individual is dressed particularly smart for such an occasion.

Bravo... It's the correct drink, to his Delight and the room's comical approval.

The other group members at the door are signalled to join and take a seat at a table to the gentleman's relief.

Just as they take their seat the radio is turned up as the awaiting news is being announced, ...

In another Scene, somewhere in a far off land...

In what looks to be the oval office, the atmosphere seems at a slight unease, active though silent. As if in deep concentration The commander in chief sits reading, taking notes, passing papers around the room. As the president

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paces around the office, hands on hips, running fingers through hair, an unusual disposition for Head of State, amongst what seems to be the quiet before a storm The Commander is attentively listening to radio awaiting news. Either nervous with excitement or anxious for Good positive news, ... takes a seat as they pour a drink.

Meanwhile In another location, in what seems to be the Middle East, a general in the Army sits at a desk that is full of files, documents and papers that have seemed to be neglected and left to accumulate considering the busyness of the room.

Despite the room being staffed a phone continues to ring and not answered as it is evident that this office is stretched to its limits at what seems to be a frantic time.

Someone hushes the room as they all stop and listen to the radio, awaiting the news...

Wall street:

- Pauses...

Head of State (Commander in Chief)

- Pauses...

Honor, Head of Publications and Editor in Chief,

- Pauses,... and looks towards the radio"...

"All scenes pause"... Its announced!!!

(All volume if any subsides to mute... "..... Years World Cup will be held in.....Pause)

A young man holding a ball runs across the room to a balcony, he looks down at his father washing his car in the driveway and shouts with an eager enthusiasm

"PaPa, PaPa ,

Israel.. the world cup will be held in ...ISRAEL"

Generals in the army sit at a desk in their frantic office, look at each other, almost as in disbelief...

Back at the Oval Office The Commander In Chiefs telephone starts ringing that they dont answer... instead they reach out and pour another drink into a half full glass, and for some reason doesn't stop pouring, even as the cup reaches the brim and starts to overflow, ...continuously.

Honour, Head of Publications turns her radio off, looks into the camera and flashes a rare smile from behind those iconic dark glasses.

Back at the social environment that has now come alive with excitement. A gentleman walks towards the back of the room, he puts a coin in the duke box, as the room is now a contrasting scene with a mixture of emotions that engulf the atmosphere. Some people seem to be elated, some disappointed, some nervy with uncertainty. It is evident that all receive the news they have been anticipating, though not expecting.

The general mood in all scenes is ... "what the..."

... The starting song interrupts, the lack of a better phrase.

(Orchestra Symphony "All Twelve" Title "Wings")

"If I took to flight like an Eagle,

would you be the wind in my wings

and take me to heights that i've never been

just to show me your love reaches there..."

... As the song starts a huge room erupts in celebrating, dancing, the works.

ALL TWELVE - SCRIPT & SCORE

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