



**FREEDOM,
YOURS and MINE**
(A Historical play with music in One Act)
Book and Lyrics by Sidney Goldberg
Music by Alex Cutts

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FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE

Cast

ROBERT.....48 years old, handsome, intelligent.
(Plays multiple roles.)

ANNA.....45 years old, pretty.
(Plays multiple roles.)

ROBERT JR......21 years old.
(Plays multiple roles.)

XXXXXXXXX

There are numerous supporting actors in the cast.

FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE

 Hear songs on 

<http://www.madmanmusic.co.uk/freedom>

FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE (Robert and Chorus)	1-1-5
An APPLE a DAY (Anna and Robert Jr.)	1-1-7
LET my PEOPLE go (Underscore, Moses and male Chorus)	1-1-11
ONE HAPPY FELLA (Queen)	1-2-13
ONE HAPPY FELLA (Christopher)	1-2-13
TO the INDIANS (All)	1-2-17
AMERICA the BEAUTIFUL (All)	1-2-18
BEAUTIFUL (Robert and Anna)	1-3-20
WE ARE GRATEFUL (Chorus)	1-3-23
CELEBRATION (All)	1-4-25
The STAR SPANGLED BANNER (All)	1-4-28
WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME(Underscore)	1-5-30
DIXIE (Underscore)	1-5-31
The BATTLE HYMN of the REPUBLIC (All)	1-5-31
INDIAN MUSIC (Underscore)	1-6-32
HEAD for the HILLS (Custer)	1-6-35
THIS is my COUNTRY (Underscore, Chorus)	1-7-39
GIVE me YOUR TIRED YOUR POOR (Chorus)	1-7-40
OVER THERE (Underscore)	1-8-41
ARMED FORCES SALUTE (Chorus)	1-8-41
The WAR is OVER (Announcer)	1-8-42
HATIKVAH (Underscore)	1-8-43
KOL NIDRE (Underscore)	1-8-44
We SHALL OVERCOME (Underscore, Chorus)	1-9-45
I AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE (Rosa)	1-9-46
My COUNTRY tis of THEE (Underscore, Chorus)	1-9-48
G-D BLESS AMERICA (Underscore, Chorus)	1-9-48
ARGENTINA'S NATIONAL ANTHEM (Undercore)	1-10-49
BRITISH NATIONAL ANTHEM (Undercore)	1-10-50
G-D SAVE the QUEEN (Chorus)	1-10-51
G-D BLESS AMERICA (Chorus)	1-11-55
I LOVE AMERICA (Robert, Anna, Chorus)	1-11-58

FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE

ACT I

Scene 1

Yesterday.

Above the stage is one large video screen, where we will see many momentous moments in history, throughout. A standard suburban kitchen. We hear loud rap music, which annoys both ANNA and ROBERT. ANNA is pouring coffee. On a large clock WE see it is 8:00.

ANNA

Will he ever stop with that rap music, honey? It's driving me bananas... Robert, will you take your nose out of the paper and listen to me for a change?

ROBERT

Who can listen, with him blasting that crap? Tell you the truth; I've had it up to
(Holds throat.)

here with him, and that garbage he calls music, Anna. It's Sunday morning, and why doesn't that inconsiderate longhaired freak of yours understand?

ANNA

Why is it when he does something you don't like he's my son? And he's seen pictures of you when you were his age and had long hair, wore an earring and you wore beads, you old hippy. What's that they say, like father, like son?

ROBERT

Must you remind me and why doesn't he think of his tired, old father who breaks his rear end flying 747s for, TWA all week, for a change? Look where he lives, I've given him everything he's ever wanted, so he could play *his* sports and waste *his* time instead of working like I had to do at his age, I didn't have a father, remember? And, do you think he cares about someone other than himself? Do you think he cares that it's my day off, that I want to relax, read the sports section of the New York Times, do the crossword puzzle, have some French toast, a little bacon and just goof? Not a chance.

ANNA

You make it sound like you're the only one that does anything for him, and I doth

(Loud.)

protest. ROBERT, ROBERT JR., PLEASE LOWER THAT MUSIC. IT'S

(Smiles to Robert.)

DISTURBING YOUR FATHER AND YOUR MOTHER!

(Music goes off.)

ROBERT

Well, look at Mrs. Goody-two-shoes, you finally told him his rap music bugs you too? Now, maybe I won't look like the only music critic around here? But, don't worry;

(Laughs.)

you'll always be my Angel, sexy. And now that you made him shut his rap music, still think you're gonna be his Angel, Sweetheart?

ANNA

Well, that's what *your* son calls me, so maybe I am his Angel? I remember when you

(Sings.)

used to call me your Angel, handsome, or have you forgotten, Mr. "*Jealousy, why do you torture me?*"

(ROBERT JR. enters, wearing pajamas and swaying to the music he's listening to. Although absorbed, he kisses his mother and rubs his father's head, who gives HIM a dirty look.)

ROBERT JR.

Hi Angel, what's for breakfast?

ANNA

(Loud.)

IF YOU STOP LISTENING TO THAT RAP MUSIC, MAYBE I'LL TELL YOU!

(ROBERT JR. takes off headset.)

ROBERT JR.

Sorry Mom, so what's cookin' good lookin'?

ANNA

Juice, French toast, crispy bacon as you like, and coffee.

ROBERT JR.

(Sits.)

I'm starving; so lay it on me Mama.

ANNA

(Goes to stove.)

I shall return, my *liege*.

ROBERT JR.

How'd the Mets do, Dad?

ROBERT

They won, but they're not going anywhere. No offense. Besides Piazza, no one's driving in any runs. They need some offense, damnit. Anyway, if I'm not being the inquisitive father you so often accuse me of being, what's going on with my all American Sonny boy these days?

ROBERT JR.

You really want to know?

ROBERT

Don't I always, 'cause why should today be different than all other days?

ROBERT JR.

I think I'm losing my mind, Dad. I just can't breathe; I mean I feel so stifled.

(Chokes throat.)

I can't even listen to my own music. I'm choking to death, you hear, choking to death and thank G-d I'll be leaving for school, soon where I'll be free.

ROBERT

Give me a break. Did I make you cut off that ridiculous, girlish ponytail? Did I say you couldn't wear that stupid earring? What do you mean you're choking to death? You

(Resumes looking at newspaper.)

have to be kidding. That's what I get for giving you everything.

ROBERT JR.

Sure Dad.

(Thinking, aside.)

Should I really tell him? I really don't want to bug him, because he's got

(On videos we see planes crash into WTC.)

so much on his mind, with what just happened at the World Trade Center, but why shouldn't I tell him? He's the one that's been bugging the hell out of me for as long as I can remember. Doesn't he understand, there comes a time when you have to cut the string? Cut the string, damn it, cut

the string and let ME be free. I graduated high school, Suma Cum Laude just like you wanted and now I'm going to Yale for my degree. I want you to leave me alone, don't you understand, I'm a teenager that wants to spread his wings and fly, do I what was meant to do, and he had long hair and wore an earring too. How soon they forget. DAD, DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, I WANT MY FREEDOM!

(ANNA returns with food and sets it before ROBERT JR.)

ANNA

Here you are sweetheart and I want you to eat everything, because you are a growing boy: Football, baseball, track. Is there anything you can't do, Superman?

ROBERT JR.

(Stands.)

I, I'm not hungry, Mom and your Superman with his *girlish* ponytail and earring is gonna go and spread his wings. I can't wait to go to school, maybe there I'll have some peace of mind and finally be free?

ANNA

...You're not hungry, you just said you were starving and where are you going?

ROBERT JR.

I have to get out of here. For as long as I can remember, you and Dad, took care of me: everything. I'm 18; I'm supposed to be a man, right? And, this man wants to be free, I WANT MY LIBERTY, "*Give me liberty, or give me death!*" Thank you Patrick Henry.

ROBERT

(Puts paper down.)

Oh, so you want your liberty, do you? You don't even know what the word liberty means, you music rapper lover?

ROBERT JR.

Well, why don't you tell me Dad? Why don't you tell me for the umpteenth time,

(On video we see the bombing of Iraq, Saddam on.)

how you flew over Iraq, when Saddam attacked Qwait and how you bombed the hell out of him? How you did it all for your little, Sonny boy, me. Gee, thanks for my *freedom* Dad and I suppose you're going to give me another history lesson, right? Well, lay it on me, Pops, lay it on me.

(Lights fade as spot, lights Robert.)

ROBERT

(Sings 🎵)

A lesson it shall be.

FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE

I've dreamed there is a place,
We call it this great land,
Where people live there is no race.
Man to man we'll stand.

(Soldiers and Sailors appear.)

Where honor is our scheme,
Everyone's at peace.
One religion, is our dream.
Freedom shall never cease.

(Soldiers and Sailors sing chorus.)

Freedom, yours and mine.
Liberty, how sublime.
Americans, courage to fight
We believe in doing it right.

We've spilt our blood and more.
And fought a thousand wars,
We'll have our liberty.
All Americans must be free.

ROBERT JR.

This place that I call home.
I shall cherish always.
For I will never roam.
I need those sunny days.

ROBERT and ROBERT JR.

Freedom, is yours and mine.
Liberty, how sublime.
Americans, courage to fight
We believe in doing it right.

We've spilt our blood and more.
And fought a thousand wars,
We'll have our liberty.
Americans are free.

(The lights go to black and WE hear the booming voice of G-d say, “Let there be light.” The lights come up and we are in the Garden of Eden. The lights flicker and again WE hear, the Underscoring of “FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE.” We see ADAM, who is played by ROBERT chasing EVE, who is played by ANNA.)

EVE

Adam, Adam, please, enough is enough. Don't you ever have enough?

ADAM

I never have enough remember? Never, so, stop running and come over here.

EVE

Leave me alone; I have a headache, a rotten headache!

ADAM

You always have a headache. You, and your headache. Okay, I'll see you later, Eve,

(Exits.)

bye bye, toodle loo.

(Played by ROBERT JR. the SNAKE enters.)

SNAKE

Hello Eve, did I just hear you say you had a headache again?

EVE

Why yes, and whom may I ask are you?

SNAKE

Who am I, who am I? Well I am the incomparable Mr. Snake and this is my garden, baby. This Garden in Eden belongs to me, yours truly, Tootsy.

EVE

You are Mr. Snake and this Garden in Eden is yours? I don't believe it.

SNAKE

(Picks and gives apple.)

I got the papers; you want to see them? And about that headache of yours:

(Holds apple.

Snaps fingers.)

Take a bite of this delicious apple and I promise it will go away, just like that.

EVE

(Points.)

But, I can't, G-d said we mustn't eat the fruit of that tree, it is forbidden.

SNAKE

G-d, who ever heard of G-d, what kind of G-d? Did you ever see Him, meet Him, shake his hand, and talk to him, like you're talking to me. Well, have you? A woman your age, I mean really, isn't it time you stopped deluding yourself. G-d, how ridiculous can one get?

EVE

(Touches heart.)

But, I heard Him, HE'S always with me and I can feel him here, right here.

SNAKE

You didn't hear Him, and you didn't feel him. That's heartburn and there is no Him. Don't you know whom you heard? There's this lunatic ventriloquist, Hymie that goes around saying, "*Let there be light, and let there be the moon and stars.*" Trust me, take a

(Tries to give apple

Snaps fingers)

bite of this apple and that rotten headache you have will disappear just like this, and

(Sings 🎵)

beside, there must be a million apples on this tree and he won't miss this one, I promise.

AN APPLE A DAY

An apple today, an apple today,
Will keep your headache at bay.
So, what do you say, don't you want to play?
Try an apple a day, and your the headache will go away.

You'll laugh and sing, ha, ha, ha
No aches and pains, ooh la, la.
It's always springtime, sis boom bah
In my garden its tra, la, la .

An apple today, an apple today,
Will keep your headache at bay.
So, what do you say, don't you want to play?
Try an apple a day, and your the headache will go away.

Smell a rose how, sweet it is.
The sparrows tweet, that's show biz.
Yellow brick road, from the Wiz.
Drink some champagne and dig the fizz.

An apple today, an apple today,
Will keep your headache at bay.
So, what do you say, don't you want to play?
Try an apple a day, and your the headache will go away.

(Excited, EVE sings and dances with SNAKE.)

EVE

So excited, don't know why.
I feel like I'll touch the sky.
I trust that snake, he wouldn't lie.
He sounds like my kind of guy.
Is he kidding? I thought it was an apple a day will keep the doctor away?

EVE

An apple a day, an apple a day,
Will it keep my headache at bay?
So, what do I say? I don't want to play.
Try an apple a day, hope this pain'll
Go away.

An apple a day, an apple a day,
Will it keep my headache at bay?
So, what do I say? I don't want to play.
Try an apple a day, hope this pain'll
Go away.

SNAKE

An apple today, an apple today,
Will keep your headache at bay.
So, what do you say, don't you want to play?
Try an apple a day, or your headache
Will stay.

An apple today, an apple today,
Will keep your headache at bay.
So, what do you say, don't you want to play?
Try an apple a day, or your headache
Will stay.

SNAKE

Instead of an apple, maybe I should give her a grapefruit right in the kisser.

(Lights flicker. We go back to the time of Moses.)

Stage left, we see Pharaoh, dressed in regal, Egyptian garb, decree, and "ALL male sons of the Hebrew faith shall be put to death immediately!" Stage right, we see palm trees, the Nile and MOSES'S mother crying as she places baby Moses in a papyrus little craft. "Goodbye my beloved son; May some good soul find you. May she love you and raise you to be a good Jew." She pushes the boat away. Stage right, Pharaoh's daughter, dressed in beautiful attire, stops and finds baby Moses afloat. "Oh, Ra, a beautiful baby boy; Truly a gift, for I have been childless. I shall raise him as my own and call him Moses, son of the river." She kisses baby, Moses. LIGHTS FLICKER: 40 years

pass, and Moses, who is bearded speaks to his mother, Pharaoh's daughter.

MOSES

Beloved mother, who I love and admire more than anyone, I must leave you for I have killed a fellow Egyptian, who was going to kill a Hebrew. I know not why I had to do so, but I did and I must leave you. Goodbye, my beloved mother.

(Lights flicker and MOSES is on Mt. Sinai, he sees a burning bush and hears the Voice of G-d; "Moses my son, it is you I have chosen to lead my People, the Hebrews, from their world of darkness and false idols; thus, I give you my Ten Commandments." The Commandments appear as two stone tablets. "I command you to go to the Hebrews and teach it to THEM." Lights flicker and Moses is carrying the Ten Commandments and walking with his brother Aaron.)

MOSES

I'm telling you the truth, Aaron, it really happened; there was this burning bush on Mount Sinai, and suddenly I hear G-d, yes the real G-d, not your lamb, lion or Ra, who is not really G-d, and HE gives me these Ten Commandments and tells me to bring them to his people, *us*, and let me tell you, these Ten Commandments are really heavy stuff, I mean they weigh a ton, whew... No, I wasn't drinking wine again. I mean, these Commandments are really unbelievable. Look at the first commandment: "*Thou shalt have no other G-ds before me.*"

AARON

Does that mean we have to get rid of all our idols, even...?

MOSES

...Yes even, and that means your golden calf, also...

AARON

...Oy...

MOSES

Two, "*Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in the heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: For I the Lord thy G-d am a caring G-d, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments...*"

AARON

...*Oy*, again.

MOSES

Wait, there's more: Three: "*Thou shalt not take the name of thy Lord in vain. Four; Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.*" Five: "*Honor thy father and thy mother*": Six: "*Thou shalt not kill.*" Now he tells me. Seven: "*Thou shalt not commit adultery.*"

AARON

Does that mean, no more Rebecca or Sylvia...?

MOSES

...And Rachel and Sara, all of them, Aaron...

AARON

...*Oh boy*, this is some tough G-d...

MOSES

...Eight: "*Thou shalt not steal...*"

AARON

...Nothing, not even a little...?

MOSES

...Nothing, not even a little. Nine: "*Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor*": Ten: "*Thou shalt not covet anything that is thy neighbour's, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass...*"

AARON

...*Oy*, not my ass too...?

MOSES

...That's right, not even your ass.

(Lights flicker and Moses is angrily speaking to Pharaoh.)

MOSES (Cont'd)

And I demand that you, Pharaoh, let my people go, or the wrath of my G-d will fall upon you and you will rue this day forever!

PHAROAH

Your G-d, you Hebrews have only a false G-d, for has he not made you my slaves, my

(Laughs.)

Laughs.)

Concubines? *Ha, ha*, you Jews have no G-d, you never did! *Ha, ha*.

MOSES

My G-d, *Yahweh, Adonoi*, hath decreed that these ten plagues shall fall upon you and your people: "*Blood, frogs, lice, wild beasts, pestilence, boils, hail, locusts, darkness and your first born shall die,*" unless you let my people go!

PHAROAH

Do you expect me to believe that your puny little G-d will bring on me and my people, "*Blood, frogs, lice, wild beasts, pestilence, boils, hail, locusts, darkness and my first born shall die,*" unless I let your people go? Are you kidding?

CHORUS

(Sings 🎵)

LET MY PEOPLE GO

There was a time when Pharoah rules,
Poor Jews surviving in Egypt.
He thought those Jews were merely fools.
Ordered them to dig their crypt.

When Moses heard G-d say to him.
Pharoah must let my people go.
Pharoah he lives in utter sin,
MY bitter wrath I him will show.

Blood, frogs, lice, wild beasts,
Pestilence, boils, hail.
Locusts, darkness will be thy feast.
Thy first born shall not prevail.

But pharoah laughed where is your G-d?
Has HE not made you all my slaves.
The pyramids won't be that hard.
Now dig and build all of your graves.

Blood, frogs, lice, wild beasts,
Pestilence, boils, hail.
Locusts, darkness will be thy feast.
Thy first born shall not prevail.

(MOSES steps forth and looks to the heavens.)

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1-1-14

MOSES

My dear Lord, grant my beleaguered people peace and liberty in our new land Isarael that you so graciously promised us.

(Curtain.)

End of Scene 1

FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE

ACT I

Scene 2

1492

Spain: The royal chambers.
CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS,
who is played by **ROBERT JR.** is
pleading with King Ferdinand who is
played by **ROBERT** and **ANNA** plays
Queen Isabella, are seated on thrones.
There are Franciscan friars in abeyance.
CHRISTOPHER bows before the King
and Queen and sings 🎵)

ONE HAPPY FELLA

My good King Ferdinand.
(Kisses hand.)
Allow me to kiss thy hand.
Dear Queen Isabella,
I am one happy fella,
Que bella, one happy fella.

CHRISTOPHER

Trust me, my *Liege*, my benevolent King Ferdinand and my magnificent Queen Isabella; give me the privilege, and the honor to bestow upon you, all the glory you so richly deserve. I vow, as G-d is my witness that I will reach the Indies and on to Cathay, for I have the trusted Ptolemy's map which assures me, that if I sail west I will reach China first, where Marco Polo reported a land filled with gold, silk, gems, and all the riches of the world shall be yours, and my beloved *Espana* will once again be the richest country in all of *Europa*

ISABELLA

Why, Christopho, will we really become the richest country in all of Europa again? It sounds so exciting, becoming the richest country again, doesn't it Ferdinand? Do you believe there is much gold and diamonds in the Cathay?

CHRISTOPHER

Not, only will I bring you gold and diamonds, my beloved Queen Isabella, I shall bring you the rarest of spices; clove, nutmeg, frankincense, myrrh and mace.

ISABELLA

(Swoons.)

Oh, Christopho, you are too kind.

FERDINAND

Never mind how kind he is Isabella, if I told you once, I told you a thousand times, stop flirting! Why must you flirt, you flirt!

FRIAR 1

She's flirting again...

FRIAR 2

She's flirting again.

CHRISTOPHER

My good King Ferdinand.

(Kisses hand.)

Allow me to kiss thy hand.

Dear Queen Isabella,

I am one happy fella,

Que bella, one happy fella.

All I ask my all giving, all knowing *Liege*, is the chance to serve you,

(Bows.)

for I am nothing more than your humble servant.

FRIAR 1

Humble servant...

FRIAR 2

Humble servant.

FRIAR 1

Quite noble...

FRIAR 2

Quite noble.

FRIAR 1

(To Ferdinand.)

I believe your majesty, that our Cristopho Columbo, because he has left Genoa, Italy and has freely chosen to live among us good Spaniards, not to mention that he is a devoted Christian, for, has he not sanctified our conversion of the Jews? We feel he deserves the chance to bring fame and fortune to not only the both of you, but to our country.

FRIAR 2

We need it your majesty, for are we not an impoverished nation after our long war removing the Moors from our land? And he will go to France if we do not accept his terms.

CHRISTOPHER

(Bows.)

I thank you my holy Friars for your kind words, but I prefer to be called Cristobal Colon.

FRIAR 1

(Blesses with hand.)

As you wish my son, Cristobal Colon it shall be.

FERDINAND

As you know Christobal, because, of our war with Portugal and the Moors, we do not have money to spend frivolously. Just how much do you expect me to pay for this outlandish adventure of yours? And I must have an accounting of every penny, do you hear, every penny!

CHRISTOPHER

Not much, my Lord. Three boats for starters, perhaps 100 men, and a physician, servant, secretary, accountant, bootblack, barber, baker, butcher and candlestick maker for each captain, of course, which I believe is quite necessary.

FERDINAND

And whom do you expect me to trust my vessels to? I demand you tell me immediately!

CHRISTOPHER

Two of my closest friends who happen to be, outstanding captains; Martin Alonzo Pinzon shall captain one of the ships which I shall name the Pinta, and the other ship which shall be captained by Martin's brother, Vicente Yanez Pinzon, with your permission my beloved Queen Isabella, I shall name the Nina.

ISABELLA

(Swoons.)

The Nina and The Pinta, I just love those names; they sound so...

FERDINAND

Isabella, I warned you!

FRIAR 1

He warned her...

FRIAR 2

He warned her.

ISABELLA

And what will you call your boat, handsome?

CHRISTOPHER

My boat I shall christen after my newly departed mother.

ISABELLA

Oh, I am so sorry and what name shall that be?

CHRISTOPHER

(Sings )

The Santa Maria... "*Ave Maria*."

ISABELLA

...Oh, Christobal, Santa Maria sounds so romantic. When do you want to sail?

CHRISTOPHER

I shall set sail, with the good Lord, Jesus Christ willing, August 3, 1492.

FRIAR 1

The good Lord...

FRIAR 2

Jesus Christ willing...

FRIAR 1

...August 3, 1492, I say lets drink to that...

FRIAR 2

...Yes, I say lets drink to that.

(FRIAR 2 takes bottle of wine from long coat and FRIAR 1 removes glasses from HIS coat. They pour wine and ALL toast.)

CHRISTOPHER

My good King Ferdinand.

(Kisses hand.)

Allow me to kiss thy hand.

Dear Queen Isabella,

I am one happy fella,

Que bella, one happy fella.

FERDINAND

(Sort of laughs.)

Anything else in there?

CHRISTOPHER

(Lifts glass.)

To our safe arrival in the Indies, and may those Indians make you rich beyond your wildest dreams my Queen and Sire!

ALL

(Toast and sings 🎶)

TO THE INDIANS!

Indians donot look like us,
But they will make us rich.
I will get them to believe us,
Then I will make that switch.

All their gold and jewels will be mine.
The rarest of spices, frankincense.
Triumphant, we shall drink their wine.
All we need is self confidence.

Now let us drink to our beloved Spain.
We shall succeed if we us our brain.
Come let us sail across the ocean.
With devotion the Indian's potion.

You will be rich beyond compare.
The richest of every King.
So much that you will truly share.
My Queen will have everything.

Now let us drink to our beloved Spain.
We shall succeed if we us our brain.
Come let us sail across the ocean.
With devotion the Indian's potion.

(The stage darkens and spot lights Christopher as we hear underscoring to “America the Beautiful” and a boat will appear.)

CHRISTOPHER

“Oh Lord G-d, eternal and omnipotent, by thy sacred word, the heaven, the earth and the sea thou hast created. Blessed and glorified be thy name, praise be thy majesty, which has been made worthy through thy humble servant, that thy sacred name be recognized and proclaimed in this other part of the world. We give unto thy Holy Protection this new part of the world.”

(Lights come on again.)

FERDINAND

(People mentioned will appear.)

So, where’s that physician, secretary, accountant and bootblack, and what about the barber, baker, butcher and candlestick maker I’m paying for?

(WE see All these people mentioned, including a couple of Spanish sailors. FERDINAND ushers CHRISTOPHER and the sailors who board boat and ALL sing 🎵)

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

Oh, beautiful, for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountains majesties
Above the fruited plains!
America! America! G-d shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

CHRISTOPHER

(CHRISTOPHER steps forth and crosses self.)

To our land Espana, my Lord and Savior, with thy blessing, may freedom and the riches of those Indians be ours forever.

(Curtain.)

End of Scene 2

FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE

ACT I

Scene 3

1613

New England. JOHN SMITH, played by ROBERT JR. and POCAHONTAS, played by ANNA, are walking by a lake. It is a moonlit and starry night. WE hear Indian tom-tom music beneath the ensuing action.

JOHN SMITH

...You know how I feel about you, my beloved Pocahontas. There is none more beautiful before my eyes. Give me the honor and marry me, please marry me...

POCAHONTAS

...John Smith, since I was taken hostage and forced to convert to your Christianity, I can not, nor will I ever marry anyone that is not an... One day perhaps, when under *Kehnetsewa*, people will not see race or religion, only one family under *Kehnetsewa's* dominion. Perhaps then, and I've told you, I no longer wish to be called

(Sarcastic)

Pocahontas, it is Rebecca if you please. Have you forgotten, that is my Christian name, and since I live among Christians do I have any choice?

JOHN SMITH

As you wish Rebecca, but in my heart you will always be my beautiful Pocahontas, the woman I have fallen in love with and will love forever.

POCAHONTAS

John, you are deluding yourself, and my real name was Matoaka, as a child, my father called me Pocahontas, which means "*Playful one.*"

JOHN SMITH

Matoaka, I think I like that even more than Pocahontas, Rebecca and what do you mean
(Kisses HER hand.)
that I am deluding myself, for I have never loved another as much as I love you.

POCAHONTAS

You only think you love me, because I saved your life, by holding your head, when my father, Powhatan, the chief was about to club you to death, but could not bring himself to do so, because he could not chance hurting me, his playful one, Nantoaka. I am truly sorry, but I cannot marry you, John Smith.

A campfire. ANNA plays POCAHONTAS,

**Lights flicker.
1614.**

**ROBERT plays JOHN ROLFE. Again,
we hear tom- tom music.**

POCAHONTAS

My Dear John Rolfe, although I have come to love you, I will never love your so-called Pilgrims.

JOHN

Hatred is not a Jesus given virtue, my beloved Pocahontas.

POCAHONTAS

And I supposed your Pilgrim brethren are?

JOHN

Except for those Huguenots from France and those dirty Jews that have come here from all over Europe, most of my brothers, I mean the Quakers and Roman Catholics from England all believe in our Savior, Jesus Christ, as you do.

POCAHONTAS

If I had not been taken hostage are you sure, and would you still have married me, John?

JOHN

Most of us Pilgrims came to this new world, your home to escape religious persecution, and so did I. I love you, not because you are Christian, but because you are who you are,

(Sings 🎵)

a beautiful, free spirit, Pocohantas.

BEAUTIFUL

My beautiful, radiant Princess,
With dark brown eyes,
And dark brown hair.
I'm hypnotized,
Beyond despair.

My beautiful, radiant Princess,
You're kind and sweet,
You make me dance.
I kick my feet,
You are romance.

I will love you 'til the end of time.
Promise me you'll always be mine.
And at night we'll sing a love song.
Arm-in-arm to me you shall belong,

POCAHANTAS

(Sings ♪♪)

You are my man, we'll have children.
A boy,
Our family.
And in this world,
Pray we are free.

JOHN
A girl.

I will love you 'til the end of time.
Promise me you'll always be mine.
And at night we'll I sing a love song.
Arm-in-arm we will always belong,

POCAHANTAS and JOHN

I will love you 'til the end of time.
Promise me you'll always be mine.
Let you and I sing our love song.
Arm-in-arm we will always belong,

JOHN

To our freedom...

POCAHANTAS

Yes, to our freedom.

(WE hear underscoring of music as scene ends.)

(Lights go off and on.)

1619

WE are at a Pawtucket reservation. ALL are sitting around a camp fire smoking a peace pipe. The Pilgrims are dressed in attire of the period. There is laughter and *camaraderie*.

PILGRIM 1

Thank you Squanto for smoking the peace pipe with my brethren and I, and I don't know what this is I just smoked, but I like it, this wonderful feast and mirth we have all

(Still puffing. Laughs.)

enjoyed. Yes, I LOVE SMOKING YOUR PEACE PIPE, because I feels so peaceful.

SQUANTO

You are welcome my white brother and, I am glad you enjoyed smoking, we smoke everyday and the venison, fish and maize, you enjoyed too.

PILGRIM 1

Since we have smoked the peace pipe and are brothers, would you teach me how I can feed my countrymen as well as you do yours?

SQUANTO

It will be my pleasure to help ensure, that all the Pilgrims will no longer be hungry.

(THEY walk and Squanto takes some corn seeds from pouch, while PILGRIM still puffs on pipe.)

These seeds are maize which you call corn. You plant them in rich soil close together

(HANDS above head.)

and in summer the corn will be this high. All the fish you want is in this river and deer are for the taking, and that tobacco that you like so much, one day you might call it *marijuana*.

(Lights flicker, it is the following summer and all the Pilgrims are happy as they are having a feast.)

PILGRIM

Come, let us pray and thank G-d for all he has given us in this new world.

PILGRIM WOMAN

(Crosses self)

Dear Lord, we give gratitude to Thee and to Squanto for this abundance of food.

(ALL bow their heads in prayer.)

PILGRIM 1

Dear Lord, thank you for this plentitude of food, and for the friendship between these good Indians and us Pilgrims. If it is all right with you, thy will be done, may this day forever be known as our New England Thanksgiving. Amen.

(The CHORUS sings 🎵)

WE ARE GRATEFUL

We are grateful.
G-d grants us rest.
We are fateful.
For we are blessed

Come, ye thankful people, come;
Raise the song of harvest winds.
All is safely share in some.
Ere the winter storms begins.

We are grateful.
G-d grants us rest.
We are fateful.
For we are blessed

G-d, our Maker, doth provide,
Come to G-d's own temple, come;
For our wants will be supplied.
Raise the song and share in some.

We are grateful.
G-d grants us rest.
We are fateful.
For we are blessed

(Lights.)

End of Scene 3

FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE

On the video, WE will see famous portraits of George Washington, Patrick Henry, Ben Franklin, etc., in addition to Washington's home in Mount Vernon.

ACT I

Scene 4

1776.

A large room with many chairs around a large table. There is tumult and all are dressed in wigs and clothing of the era. Many of the most noted people of the time, are present; GEORGE WASHINGTON, who is played by ROBERT, PATRICK HENRY, who is played by ROBERT JR., THOMAS JEFFERSON, BEN FRANKLIN, and BETSY ROSS, played by ANNA and rest of cast.

PATRICK

(Standing and pointing angrily.)

And as far as England is concerned, I dare say, "*There will be no taxation without representation! We must have a revolution!*" Our people demand a revolution!

ALL

(Banging table and applauding.)

HERE, HERE! REVOLUTION, REVOLUTION!

PATRICK

And like all of you good folk sitting around this table, I too am against slavery! For no man, whether black or white shall be put asunder... and let me reiterate, in answer to cries of treason, "*If this be treason, make the most of it my fellow Gentlemen,*" for time is of the essence.

(BETSY ROSS goes "Ahem.")

PATRICK

Please forgive me, Betsy, ladies, I stand corrected; I meant to say, "*If this be treason,*
(Bows to Betsy.)
make the most of it my benevolent Americans, meaning ALL men and women."

BETSY

Thank you Patrick.

JOHN JAY ADAMS

So, it is decided that we shall secede England and go it alone; America must have its freedom at all costs!

BEN

It appears we do not have a choice Mr. John Jay Adams, for I believe that the good Lord, Jesus Christ has decreed ours and all man's freedom, forever and anon.

ALL

FREEDOM, FREEDOM, FREEDOM!

BEN

"If you would not be forgotten, as soon as you are dead and rotten, either write things worth reading, or do things worth writing." Therefore, I nominate the inimitable George Washington to be the General and Chief of our thirteen colonies.

PATRICK

And I second the motion, but I believe we should not call our selves' colonies, but states, yes **THE UNITED STATES!**

ALL

THE UNITED STATES, THE UNITED STATES, THE UNITED STATES!

BEN

(Lifts glass.)

A toast to George Washington, our new General and Chief of the United States!

ALL

(Sing, rosusing all hold hands and dance.)

Its time for a celebration.

Praise the birth of a new nation.

Wave the red, white and blue,

For it's freedom for me and you.

George Washington,
Is the President of the United States.
George Washington,
With G-d's gurantee all things must be great!

Its time for a celebration.
It's the birth of a new nation.
Wave the red, white and blue,
Its called freedom for me and you.

No taxation,
There will be freedom for one and all.
Feel the elation.
The meek will inherit it all.

Its time for a celebration.
It's the birth of a new nation.
Wave the red, white and blue,
Its called freedom for me and you.

GEORGE

I thank you all for this honor and privilege, but I must admit, "I walk on the untrodden. There is scarcely any part of my conduct which may not be drawn in precedent." I hope I am worthy of this honorable and most noble distinction you are bestowing upon me.

ALL

George Washington, our General, George Washington, our General!

GEORGE

(Drinking.)
You are all too kind. What say, Patrick?

PATRICK

(Stands)

"I do not know what course others may take, but for me, give me liberty or give me death!" And in answer to cries of treason, *"If this be treason, make the most of it."*

ALL

PATRICK, PATRICK, PATRICK!

JOHN JAY ADAMS

(Stands.)
Mr. General, how will you decide, what laws shall be enacted and enforced?

GEORGE

As expected, a splendid question John Jay Adams, a splendid question, as always. It is not I, who will decide what laws to be enacted and enforced, for, we are the United States of America, are we not? And, the All Mighty shall decree all our laws; which in the Good Book means justice for one and all.

ALL

Here, here, justice for one and all, justice for one and all.

PATRICK

(Stands.)

I say we have a House of Representatives...

BEN

...And a Senate to balance each other.

JOHN JAY ADAMS

A splendid idea, I second the motion!

ALL

HERE, HERE! House of Representatives, Senate, House of Representatives, Senate.

GEORGE

Then I believe it is unanimous, these United States shall have a House of Representatives and a Senate.

ADAMS

It appears that our fledgling democracy is not much different than what Aristotle and Plato had, and I believe we need a flag as representative of our great democracy, General.

GEORGE

A splendid idea Mr. Adams, for I was just thinking the same thing, and I know the right

(Points to Betsy.)

person to make it. She's sitting right here; our own Betsy Ross, for I know no seamstress more competent or better qualified.

BETSY

(Stands.)

It would be my honor, General, but what shall I make, how shall it look?

GEORGE

Benjamin, you're the genius, aren't you? Would you do us the honors?

BENJIMAN

I believe one of the colors of our flag should be red, which shall represent the blood we will have spilt in our quest for freedom. Red, I say red...

ALL

RED, RED, RED!

PERSON 2

...And white for the purity of our beloved country. White, I say white...

ALL

WHITE, WHITE, WHITE!

PERSON 3

...And blue for the ocean, which represents freedom for all of mankind. Blue, I say blue.

ALL

BLUE, BLUE, BLUE!

GEORGE

...Red, white and blue, I like it, but I think, in addition we should add thirteen stars for our thirteen colonies.

PATRICK

...That's States, General Washington and the thirteen stars shall be for our thirteen states.

(Drum roll begins as WE see pictures of old flag.)

ALL

13 STARS, 13 STARS, 13 STARS!

(We see picture of old flag on video. Production number, ALL sings 🎵)

The STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's early light?
What so proudly we hail, at the twilight's last gleaming.
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight.
What's so proudly we hail at the twilight last gleaming.
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming.
And the rockets red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thru the night that our flag was still there.
Oh, say does that star spangled banner yet wave.
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

(BENJIMAN steps forth.)

Goldberg / Cutts

1-1-31

BENJIMAN

The future of our beloved country is at stake!

ALL

AMERICA, G-D BLESS AMERICA!

(Curtain.)

End of Scene 4

FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE

On the video, WE will see famous portraits of George Washington, Patrick Henry, Ben Franklin, etc., in addition to Washington's home in Mount Vernon.

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GEORGE

(Drinking.)
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PATRICK

(Stands)

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ALL

PATRICK, PATRICK, PATRICK!

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(Stands.)
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(Stands.)

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ALL

RED, RED, RED!

PERSON 2

...And white for the purity of our beloved country. White, I say white...

ALL

WHITE, WHITE, WHITE!

PERSON 3

...And blue for the ocean, which represents freedom for all of mankind. Blue, I say blue.

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(Drum roll begins as WE see pictures of old flag.)

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(We see picture of old flag on video. Production number, ALL Sing 🎵)

The STAR SPANGLED BANNER

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Gave proof thru the night that our flag was still there.
Oh, say does that star spangled banner yet wave.
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

Goldberg / Cutts

1-1-37

(BENJIMAN steps forth.)

BENJIMAN

The future of our beloved country is at stake!

ALL

AMERICA, G-D BLESS AMERICA!

(Curtain.)

End of Scene 4

FREEDOM, YOUR and MINE

On the video we see well-known pictures of Abraham Lincoln. WE hear the faint underscoring of, “*When Johnny Comes Marching Home.*”

ACT I

Scene 5

1863.

Noon.

LINCOLN, played by ROBERT, is on the battlefield during the Civil war. There are numerous soldiers on opposite sides of the stage that are shooting at each other. Therefore, shots will be heard. The setting is typical country. LINCOLN is speaking to a colonel.

COLONEL

I really think you shouldn't be here, Mr. President. Please take cover, it's not safe.

(WE hear shots fired.)

COLONEL (Cont'd)

Please Mr. President, I think you should go back to Washington immediately.

LINCOLN

Do you think it's any safer there? After the last couple of speeches, I'm better off over here.

COLONEL

I sure do respect you Mr. President, because I love to hear your speeches, which are so heartwarming and intelligent, especially the one on slavery, but I still think you should go back.

LINCOLN

Do you mean, “*Long as we think slavery is, we can yet afford to leave it alone where it is?*”

COLONEL

I don't think so; I think the one I liked the best had something to do with quibbling, yes, quibbling, because it reminds me so much of my quibbling wife.

LINCLON

(Takes off his hat and rubs head trying to remember.)

Quibbling huh, lets see, *"Let us discard all this quibbling about this man and the other man- this race and that race and the other race being inferior and therefore they must be placed in an inferior position..."*

COLONEL

Yes sir, that's the one Mr. President, that's the one, because my wife just loves to quibble.

(Shots are heard and we go to the other side where the Confederate soldiers are firing and speaking as Underscoring ends.)

SOLDIER 1

That damn Lincoln's tryin' to free them nigger slaves. What the hell is he crazy?

SOLDIER 2

I need my niggers! Who the hell is gonna pick my tobacco and cotton that those ungrateful Northerners buy? And we'll get those damn Yankees, too! Right up the gizzard!

SOLDIER 3

'N what about my sugar 'n coffee? My slaves are from Africa, and the good Lord wants the niggers to be slaves. Why, who else will be our servants, nurse our children, 'n do our trappin'? The niggers, that's who, the niggers!

SOLDIER 1

If they don't do it, I sure as hell ain't...

SOLDIER 2

...I'm not gonna clean no horse shit, a man of my stature, my southern persuasion, never...

SOLDIER 3

...Don't that damn Lincoln know that my slaves are inferior to us southern gentlemen?

(Back to Lincoln and Colonel. WE hear the Underscoring of "Dixie.")

COLONEL

Got any new speeches cookin', Mr. President?

LINCOLN

Well, now that you asked, I just started writing a new one. Tell me what you think of this opening, Sir; “Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent, a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal... Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure.” There’s much more, but unfortunately, with so much on my mind, I seem to have forgotten the rest.

COLONEL

Why Mr. President, those are the finest and most touching words I ever heard. You sure are something, Mr. President, you are sent to us by the Good Lord Himself.

(Lights flicker, and WE see LINCOLN walking with his wife MARY TODD, played by ANNA, to the theatre. BOTH are well dressed and in a good mood. Underscoring of “Dixie” is heightened.)

LINCOLN

(Whistling “Dixie.”)

Don’t you love that tune, Mary? I just can’t stop whistling “Dixie.”

MARY

Well, I do wish you would try. I mean, morning, noon and night, you never stop, do you. Must I remind you, that you are the President of the United States? Decorum Abe, decorum.

(LINCOLN stops whistling.)

LINCOLN

Really, and does that mean I can’t whistle, even at you?

(WE hear the underscoring of “The BATTLE HYMN of the REPUBLIC.”)

MARY

Abe Lincoln, you will be the death of me yet.

(THEY enter theatre and are seated. Some say, “Isn’t that the President? Mr. Lincoln, President Lincoln, That’s our President.” LINCOLN bows and tips his hat. The audience applauds. LINCOLN sits and sips from HIS flask and hands it to MARY, who smiles at him. CAST sings.)

The BATTLE HYMN of the REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord.
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
He hath loosed the fateful lighting of His terrible sword:
His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

I have seen him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him at an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read his righteous sentence in the dim and flaming lamps,
His day is marching on!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy; Let us live to make men free,
White G-d is marching on!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

Amen!

**(JOHN WILKES BOOTHE jumps down and shoots LINCOLN in the head.
MARY gasps as LINCOLN falls dead. As the theatre fills with much
turmoil, broken-leg and all, JOHN WILKES BOOTH manages to run away.)**

MARY

(Emotional. Holds Lincoln and crosses self.)

Will there ever be an end to this hatred between the North and South, brother against brother?

(Curtain.)

End of Scene 5

FREEDOM, YOUR and MINE

ACT I

Scene 6

The White house.

Ulysses S. Grant swears in George Custer. A small room, decorated in period mode. There are numerous soldiers and people present.

GRANT

(Holds Bible.)

George Armstrong Custer, do you swear on this holy bible to uphold all the responsibilities I am about to bestow upon you as Major General of the Volunteers?

PEOPLE

DO IT GEORGE, SWEAR FOR THE GENERAL! DO IT GEORGE!

CUSTER

I, do President Grant, for it is my sworn duty and honor, Sir...

GRANT

...Do you swear that you will protect railroad surveyors, gold miners and all those who are risking their lives for the growth and betterment of our beloved United States of America?

PEOPLE

Railroad surveyors, gold miners and all those of us...! There's gold in them thar hills Custer, gold, lotsa gold! So, do it, do it!

CUSTER

Just give me a chance and I'll kill every one of those redskins with my own hands, because what this G-d fearing country needs is gold, lots of gold.

GRANT

Do you swear you will crush Crazy Horse, chief of the renegade, Ogala Sioux and Sitting Bull, chief of the Hunkapapa, Sioux Nation? I'm talking about total annihilation, Mr. Custer. I do not want one Sioux alive, do you understand, not one.

CUSTER

I do, General, I sure do...

GRANT

Please, place your hand on this Bible and swear.

CUSTER

(Puts hand on Bible and ings 56)

As G-d is my witness, General, I swear that,

HEAD FOR THE HILLS

I will cut every damned red-skinned ear to ear.
And I will teach Crazy Horse that he's got to fear.
Then I will kill Sitting Bull with my two own hands.
And then I'll whoop and holler 'til they understand.

Bring on the Sioux and bring on the Apache.
They'll try to run but they'll know that I catchy.
They shoot bows and arrows and they shoot guns.
When I'm through with them, all they'll do is run.

Head for the hills,
And take your pretty squaws.
Killin' is thrills,
Makes me feel like Santa Claus.

Tell you the truth, if they gave me all of their gold.
I'd leave them alone, and man I let them grow old.
You can keep your women I got plenty at home.
And anyway I sort got used to living alone.

Head for the hills,
And take your pretty squaws.
Killin' is thrills,
Makes me feel like Santa Claus.

(Lights flicker, WE hear Indian drums and music which will continue throughout, as WE see Indians, stage right that are dancing and whooping Indian chants, while shooting rifles and arrows at CUSTER, stage left, with soldiers who are returning fire.)

SITTING BULL

(Shooting rifle, to Crazy Horse.)

White soldier fool, Chief Crazy Horse. We kill many soldiers past five days and they no give up. Soon, there will be no more.

CRAZY HORSE

White soldier greedy, they want gold from sacred mountain, *Tigwanga*. They no know

(Chants.)

curse. *Hutto too too muto. Hutto too too muto.*

ALL INDIANS

Hutto too too muto. Hutto too too muto.

(WE hear shots and wild whoops from Indians. One falls dead.)

SITTING BULL

Many of our brave young warriors have fallen, just like the one that just take bullet, Chief Crazy Horse. I swear on my father's spirit, Chief Hokama, that blood spilt from all our young warriors will be avenged with your braves help. We will soon overwhelm those white infidels that try to take our land, our gold and some have even taken our beautiful

(Angry chant.)

women. *Hutto ma wa wa wa...!*

CRAZY HORSE

...Hutto ma wa wa wa...!

ALL INDIANS

...Hutto ma wa wa wa!

(Lights flicker and WE are back with CUSTER. WE hear Indian music.)

CUSTER

(To sergeant who is shooting.)

Think those dumb redskins found out we discovered gold on their land, Sergeant?

SERGEANT

Why the hell do you think they're putting up such a fight? It sure ain't, for the land 'cause it's worthless, General Custer, it's got to be for gold and I heard there's an awful lot of it here.

CUSTER

We've been fighting nonstop, night and day for the past five days, risking our lives to protect those damn, money hungry, gold prospectors that have been swarming all over the place. Bet they're stealing lots of that gold for themselves, aren't they? Damn thieves!

CUSTER

I hear the Cheyenne joined forces with them in this Battle of Little Big Horn. Tell you the truth, Sergeant Brewster; we got no right to their land, women or their gold. I hear the gold their stealing is from a sacred mountain and I sure don't want to be cursed by no Indian

(WE hear bullets shot and two soldiers fall dead.)

SERGEANT

Looks like, it's just me and you General Custer, looks like it your last stand General, don't it?

(Falls dead from shot.)

And I'm sure sorry.

CUSTER

Doesn't look too good, Sergeant Brewster, doesn't look too good, 'cause most of our men are gone.

SERGEANT

Sure doesn't General sure doesn't. We keep on losing more men and they seem to be getting more Indians. We're in hell are they coming from?

CUSTER

(Falls dead from shot.)

BREWSTER, SERGEANT BREWSTER! There's no one left, I'm, all alone.

(Lights sort of dim and Chief Joseph appears. HE is wearing full headdress, moccasins, and leather fringed pants and shirt. HE is holding an ornate spear. WE hear Indian music.)

CHIEF

I am tired of fighting. All our chiefs are killed: Looking Glass is dead: Toohulhulsote is dead: The old men are dead. It is only the young men who say yes and no. He, who led the young men, is also dead... It is cold and we have no blankets: The little children are freezing. My people, so many of them have run away to the hills and have no blankets, no food. No one knows where they are? Perhaps they are freezing to death? I want to have time to look for my children and see how many of them I can find. Maybe I shall find them among the dead? Hear me my chiefs, I am tired. My heart is sad and sick.

(HE breaks spear over knee as Indian music is heightened.)

From where the sun now stands, I Chief Joseph will fight no more, forever.

(Lights.)

End of Scene 6

FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE

ACT I

Scene 7

On the video we see various photos of the Statue of Liberty and pictures of immigrants arriving on boats, staring and waving. WE hear the immigrants sing 🎵)

THIS IS MY COUNTRY

This is my country, land of my birth.
This is my country, grandest on earth.
I pledge thee my allegiance,
America the bold.
For this is my country,
To have and to hold.

1886.

**Ellis Island. GROVER CLEVELAND
and other people are gathered.**

GROVER

Ladies and gentlemen, I, Grover Cleveland, as your President, thank you for coming on this auspicious occasion for the celebration of this magnificent Statue of Liberty.

(All applaud.)

GROVER (Cont'd)

This stupendous and, awe-inspiring symbol of liberty and hope for the poor, hungry, misbegotten, and oppressed was given to us by none other than our good friend the great country of France, to whom we owe a debt of gratitude.

(WE hear the underscoring of the “*French national anthem.*”)

ALL

(Sings 🎵)

Viva la France, viva la France!

GROVER

And now, let us all enter the Statue of Liberty.

ALL

Hip hip, hooray, hip hip hooray.

(ALL look at Statue of Liberty and sing 🎶)

GIVE ME YOUR TIRED, YOUR POOR

Give me your tired and your poor,
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free.
The wretched refuse of teeming shore.
Send these, the homeless; tempest-tossed to me,
I lift my lamp besides the golden door.

The dream of freedom at last has come true.
The dream of freedom is for me and you.
America means opportunity.
Its where one and all are meant to be free.

Give me your tired and your poor,
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free.
The wretched refuse of teeming shore.
Send these, the homeless; tempest-tossed to me,
I lift my lamp besides the golden door.

That dream of freedom at last has come true.
That dream of freedom is for me and you.
America means opportunity.
Its where one and all are meant to be free.

(GROVER steps forth.)

GROVER

Dear G-d, save this glorious country of ours from whatever enemies or wars that might befall us, Amen.

(There is wild applause as curtain falls.)

End of Scene 7

FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE

ACT I

Scene 8

1914.

It is World War I. On video WE see old German and English airplanes bombing and shooting at each other. WE hear the underscoring of, “Over There.” A radio newsroom., the announcer’s shirt is open and holding a cigarette.

ANNOUNCER

Good evening ladies and gentlemen, north and south. Flash! With Germany and Austria having declared war on England, France and Russia and with the U S of A having declared its neutrality, I don’t know how much longer we can stay out of it? Flash! With Germany’s U boats having just sunk the Lusitania and killing more than a 1000 people, 125 being American citizens, how long can we stay neutral? Flash! With the war raging there are labor shortages galore. Thousands of blacks have moved to New York, Philadelphia and Chicago causing racial tensions, including East Saint Louis, Illinois. Flash! The government has increased income and excise taxes, instituted a war profit tax and sold war bonds. Flash! President Wilson has offered a plan for world peace by starting a League of Nations. Flash! Two years later, with the treaty of Versailles recently enacted, there are now new nations to contend with: Poland, Yugoslavia and Czechoslovakia in Europe, and Syria, Lebanon and Palestine in the Middle East. How long can we stay neutral?

(Dressed in Army, Navy, Marine, Air Force and Coast Guard garb, all Sings ♪ rousing rendition of the “Armed Forces Salute.” - Production number.

ARMED FORCES SALUTE

Over hill, over dale, we have hit the dusty trail, and those Caissons go rolling along. Counter March, right along, oo, bout, hear those wagon soldiers shout, while those Caissons go rolling along. For it’s Hi! Hi! Hee! In the field artillery. Call off your numbers loud and strong. And where e’er we go, you will always know that those Caissons are rolling along... We’re always ready for the call, we place out trust in Thee. Through surf and storm and howling gale, high shall our purpose be. Semper Paratus is our guide, our fame and glory too. To fight to save, or fight and die. Aye! Coast Guard,

we're all for you!... From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli. First we'll fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean. We are proud to claim the title of "United States Marines."... Off we go into the wild blue yonder, climbing high into the sun; at 'em boys, give 'er the gun. Down we dive, spouting our flame from under, off with one, helluva roar! We live in fame or go down in flame! Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force... Anchors aweigh my boys, anchors aweigh. Farewell to college joys, we sail at the break of day, day, day. Through our last night on shore, drink to the foam. Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a happy voyage home.

(Lights flicker and the year is 1943 and World War II is raging.

WE are in the radio station again.)

ANNOUNCER

Good evening ladies and gentlemen, north and south. I'm sorry to inform you that Germany's war machine has brought most of Europe to its knees and the Soviet Union is in danger of collapse. Flash! The U. S. is finally helping arm Russia. Flash! After defeating the Axis powers in Northern Africa, the Allies invaded Italy and pushed north, while they began plans for the largest amphibian assault in history. Flash! Hot off the press, the Normandy's invasion has forced Germany into defense of all their occupied territories. Flash! We have bombed the hell out of those Nazis in Germany and Hitler, including his mistress, Eva Braun and many of his Henchmen have committed suicide.

(Sings 🎶)

Hallelujah. With us having A bombed Japan into submission, I am happy to say...

The WAR is OVER

The war is over,

Happy New Year to you and yours.

Time to celebrate.

The war is over.

Lets have a party.

Lets raise the roof and have a beer.

It's a brand new year.

Lets have a party.

Come on lets dance,
'Til we can't stand no more.
Find some romance.
When you open the door.

Now start to laugh.
Throw away all those tears.
My autograph,
Say goodbye to your fears.

Hello shangrila.
Come on lets fly up past the moon
Then we'll pick a star,
Hello shangrila.

It feels like a dream.
You'll feel so good you'll want to cry.
Peaches and cream.
It feels like a dream.

Come on lets dance,
'Til we can't stand no more.
Find some romance.
When you open the door.

Now start to laugh.
Throw away all those tears.
My autograph,
Say goodbye to your fears.

(Lights flicker it's May 14, 1948, the birth of Israel. Again, WE are in the radio station. WE hear the underscoring of the "Hatikva," the Jewish National Anthem as we see shots of Ben Gurion and Golda Meir.)

ANNOUNCER

Good evening ladies and gentlemen, north and south. I am pleased to say, except for the ending of World War II, Israel becoming a nation, to most Jews is the most momentous occasion in their life. To celebrate this auspicious moment I have a special guest, Shlomo Rosen, who was once in one of Hitler's concentration camps, Bergen Belsen, and now resides in the free state of Israel. Ladies and gentlemen, Shlomo Rosen.

SHLOMO

(Heavy, European, Jewish accent.)

Dhenk you, dhenk you very much, Mr. Valter. I don't know vhat I'm doink here, because I'm not such ah goot talker, but dhenk you anyvay.

(WE see and hear Hitler say, "Deutschland uber alles!")

ANNOUNCER

Shlomo, I can't tell you how excited I am to have you here and for you to share your life's experience with me and my listening audience. I know how difficult this will be, but would you please tell us about your incarceration in Hitler's concentration camps?

(The "Hatikvah" ends and we hear the underscoring of "Kol Nidre," the beautiful and haunting prayer of Yom Kippur.)

SHLOMO

To tell you deh truth, I'd rather talk about an old friend, Otto Frank and his daughter, Anne. She vas and still is deh star, not me, because as a liddle goil she used to write, boy, did she write. In dhe camp, Otto told me, she kept a secret diary and hid it in dat room, and, if dey ever find it, they should toin it into a book and call it "Deh Diary of Anne Frank." And may she and my dear friend rest in peace. Vhen Germany invaded the Nederlands, she, my best friend and anuhde family hid in ah liddle room for two years. Nehbok... She was a beautiful liddle goil and some how, as a teenager she fell in love mit ah boy named Peter who was also hiding dere. Two years later, dose Nazi bastards

(Emotional, he wipes his eyes as we see tortured Jews in concentration camps as WE hear “Kol nidre.”)

arrested and sent her to a concentration camp like me. She and my best friend, dere whole family... I'm sorry mister Valter, but I, I can't go on, it hoits too much...

ANNOUNCER

That's quite all right, Shlomo, I understand, we all understand, don't we ladies and gentlemen? Anyway, I wish you much happiness Shlomo Rosen and I hope you have a wonderful life in your new home, Israel. May the Good Lord protect us, the United States from all that horrible persecution that slaughtered so many of your people.

(Lights.)

End of Scene 8

FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE

ACT I

Scene 9

December 1, 1955.
Montgomery, Alabama.

WE hear the underscoring of “*We Shall Overcome.*” WE see a bus. The seats in the front are clean and the seats in the rear are dilapidated. There is one vacant seat in the front; the back is relatively filled. ROSA enters bus and sits in vacant seat in the front. A white gentleman enters bus and looks at ROSA discerningly. HE approaches bus driver and the bus Driver angrily approaches ROSA.

BUS DRIVER

Ma'am, get your black ass out of that seat and let this kindly, white man sit down. You know niggers have to sit in the back of the bus! Now, move it damn you, move it!

ROSA

I ain't movin' nowhere, 'cause this nigger can sit anywhere she wants to.

BUS DRIVER

(Grabs Rosa's arm.)

What did you just say?

ROSA

You heard me, and you best not put your slimy white hands on me, or...

BUS DRIVER

...Or what, or what, damn you. Why I'll call the cops and have them throw your black ass in jail, where your kind belong, you hear? Now you better move, you hear, MOVE!!!

ROSA
(Sings 🎵)

You do whatcho got to do, 'cause...

I AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

Just let me do what I wanna do.
Go where I wanna go.
Live where I wanna live.
Give what I wanna give.

Smile when I wanna smile.
Call who I wanna call.
Pray where I wanna pray.
Say what I wanna say.

I ain't goin' nowhere.
'Specially the back of the bus.
Man you ain't better'n me,
'Cause we all gonna turn to dust.

Just let me do what I wanna do.
Go where I wanna go.
Live where I wanna live.
Give what I wanna give.

Smile when I wanna smile.
Call who I wanna call.
Pray where I wanna pray.
Say what I wanna say.

Jesus says we're equal.
So you just better let me be.
See I ain't hurtin' you.
Why the hell you botherin' me?

Just let me do what I wanna do.
Go where I wanna go.
Live where I wanna live.
Give what I wanna give.

Smile when I wanna smile.
Call who I wanna call.
Pray where I wanna plary.
Say what I wanna say.

(Bus driver looks out the window.)

BUS DRIVER

Well, looka here nigger, there's officer Staley and officer Johnson standin' right there. I think I'll get them to throw your black, jooga-booga ass in jail.

(Bus Driver hurriedly exits bus and returns with two huge policemen, who immediately hover menacingly over ROSA.)

POLICEMAN 1

Now, you know, accordin' to the segregation laws in Montgomery and the G-d fearin' state of Alabama, which have been in existence forever, no black can sit with the white folk, 'cause we don't want to catch anything you got, so you better move your black ass lady, or I'll have to arrest you.

(WE hear the Underscoring of, "I Ain't Going Nowhere.")

ROSA

I ain't movin', 'cause I'm tired of bein' treated like you better than me. Accordin' to my Mama, we all the same: no better'n no worse. So, you do whatcho got to do mister, 'cause Rosa Parks ain't movin'.

POLICEMAN 2

(Violently grabs Rosa as Underscoring ends.)

All right nigger, come with me, you're goin' to jail!

(Lights flicker. ROSA is talking to MARTIN LUTHER KING who is addressing his congregation.)

ROSA

I'm tellin' you Martin I couldn't believe it myself. After I was arrested, jailed and convicted for violating the segregation laws, I was fined ten dollars and four dollars for court cost.

(MARTIN and congregation laugh.)

CONGREGATION

Right on Rosa – Tell 'em where it's at! – Amen, Amen! Dumb honkies! – Praised be Jesus! – Praised be Jesus!

ROSA

(Giggles.)

I couldn't stop laughin' too, Martin, brothers and sisters, I couldn't stop laughin' too.

MARTIN

What I'm going to do is to start an organization called "*The Montgomery Improvement Association*," where we will provide transportation for ourselves.

ROSA

Right on Reverend.

CONGREGATION

Power to the people, power to the people!

(As MARTIN recites, we here background music of "My Country 'Tis of Thee .")

MARTIN

WE will make sure that not one of our people ride their buses, 'til they end segregation, once and for all. "Five score years ago, a great American, in whose symbolic shadow we stand signed the Emancipation Proclamation. This momentous decree came as a great beacon light of hope to millions of Negro slaves... One hundred years later, the life of the Negro is still, sadly crippled by the manacles of segregation and the chains of discrimination. The Constitution and the declaration of Independence, they were signing was a promissory note to which every American was to fall heir. This note was a promise that all men would be guaranteed the inalienable rights of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. WE must forever conduct our struggle on the high plane of dignity and discipline. We must not allow our creative protest to degenerate into physical violence. I say to you today, my friends, that in spite of the difficulties and frustrations of the moment, I still have a dream. I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed: We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal... I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character... This will be the day when all of God's children will be able to sing with a

(The congregation hums "My country Tis of Thee" as MARTIN speaks.)
 new meaning, "*My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of the I sing. Land where my fathers died, land of the Pilgrims pride, from every mountainside, let freedom ring!*"...*Let it ring from every village and every hamlet, from every state and every city...*" I have a dream brothers and sisters, I have a dream!"

ALL

(Sings)

My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of the, I sing.
 Land where my fathers died, land of the Pilgrims pride,
 from every mountainside, let freedom ring!

MARTIN

And may this great country of ours be protected from the devil and all his followers and their hatred and persecution of all free and G-d fearing people, no matter where they come from, Asia, Europe or the Middle East! Amen.

(Curtain.)

End of Scene 9

FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE

ACT I

Scene 10

April 1, 1982.

**Argentina.
Plaza de Mayo.
Stage left.**

General Leopoldo Galtieri (played by ROBERT) is addressing the people in front of the Presidential palace. WE hear Underscoring of Argentina's National Anthem throughout and see Argentina's Flag.

GENERAL

Ayudeme mi Dios, save me dear G-d and my poor people. I am General Leopoldo Galtieri and I swear to free *Islas Malvina* from those English pigs! Sssh, don't tell those swines but we have an elite invasion force trained in secrecy ready to attack. *Islas Malvinas* will be ours once again!

(WE hear cheers.)

GENERAL (Cont'd)

In 1833, those English pigs stole *Islas Malvinas* and called it the Falklands. *Ayudeme mi Dios, Ayudeme mi Dios*, save me and my poor people dear G-d from those English scoundrels.

(WE hear cheers.)

GENERAL (Cont'd)

Only 1800, *todo las personas* are all but a few of our people that remain, and they want to be free. Did not Abraham say to Pharaoh "Let my people go" in the Old Testament? LET MY PEOPLE GO! I now give you *mi amigos, mi compadres*, my dear friend, the trusted Rear Admiral, Jorge Allara.

(WE hear cheers. ALLARA is played by ROBERT JR.)

ALLARA

Buenos tardes mi companeros. I have contacted Governor Rex Hunt and I appealed for a peaceful surrender but like a fool he said *nada*, no. *Manana*, tomorrow we will attack with 3,000 of our best troops and finest war ships and *Islas Malvinas* will once again belong to Argentina! *Islas Malvinas* will once again be ours!

(Underscoring ends as lights flicker and we go stage right.)

April 3, 1982.

Stage right.

Margaret Thatcher (played by ANNA) is addressing English Parliament. WE hear Underscoring of the British national anthem.

THATCHER

Ladies and gentlemen, I am sorry to inform you that diplomatic channels of discussions with Argentina were closed. Argentina has invaded and occupied the Falkland Islands, a British dependency with a population whose distinctive way of life goes back to 1833. I must tell you the House that the Falkland Islands and their dependencies remain British territory. No aggression and no invasion can alter that simple fact. It is the government's objective to see that the Islands are freed from occupation and returned to British administration at the earliest possible moment. We have the support of the United Nations and our closest ally and friend the United States who have promoted a negotiated settlement of the dispute which Argentina refused. I have also been assured that our NATO allies will use air-to-air missiles, communication equipment and other military stockpiles to help us restore peace on the Falkland Islands. Therefore, with much dismay

(Underscoring is heightened.)

I have Ordered our troops to attack and secure what is rightfully ours. G-d save the Queen!

(Lights flicker as underscoring ends. WE hear UNDERSCORING of Argentine national anthem and go stage left where the GENERAL is addressing the assembly.)

JUNE 14, 1982.

Argentine assembly.

GENERAL

Buenos dias mi amigos. I have bad news and good news. What do you want first?

VOICES

GOOD NEWS! GOOD NEWS!

GENERAL

Bueno, feliciadades, congratulation, we have planted a flag, **OUR FLAG** on an uninhabited island 800 miles north east of our *Islas Malvinas!*

(Cheers.)

A VOICE

WHATS THE BAD NEWS?

ALLARA

(Sad - forceful.)

Permisso, I am sorry to say that 750 of our men have... but we killed 255 British pigs, many of them sailors on torpedoed warships. I am sorry to say that General Altieri was arrested and has been sentenced to three years in prison for military incompetence.

(Underscoring ends, lights flicker, we go stage right and Margaret Thatcher is addressing Parliament.)

THATCHER

Good morning ladies and gentlemen... I am pleased to say that we have retaken South Georgia Island. In the process capturing one of Argentina's vintage diesel electric submarines; no match for our nuclear powered vessels. We have captured 11,400 Argentine prisoners; all of who undoubtedly will be released shortly. I am saddened to say 750 Argentine troops were killed, 368 in the sinking of the General Belgrano. I believe Argentina's ignominious defeat will severely discredit the government and lead to the restoration of civilian rule. G-d save the queen.

(WE hear, HERE, HERE! And ALL sing 🎶)

G-D SAVE THE QUEEN

We will fight for freedom.
For the law is the law.
Children chew bubblegum.
Englishmen know the score.

Give us a spot of tea.
Served in some Chippendale.
From sea to shining sea.
We love a nightingale.

G-d save the Queen.
Forever and a day.
That lass sure is high class.
She will show us the way.
To make our trouble pass.
G-d save the Queen.

Goldberg / Cutts

1-1-61

Some kipper and a scone.
Mutton, perhaps some lamb.
Ring on the telephone.
And yes we give a damn.

G-d save the Queen.
Forever and a day.
That lass sure is high class.
She will show us the way.
To make our trouble pass.
G-d save the Queen.

End of Scene 10

FREEDOM, YOURS and MINE

ACT I

Scene 11

An hour-and-half-later.

The kitchen, as in Scene one, ANNA, ROBERT and ROBERT JR. are drinking coffee and watching the news on TV. WE see what THEY are watching on the large Video, which is when the two planes crashed into The World Trade Center. On the clock it reads 9:30.

ROBERT JR.

That, was some history lesson Dad, I am impressed. Man, you know everything, don't you?

ANNA

Not everything, especially when it comes to taking out the garbage.

ROBERT

Is that a hint?

(WE see first plane crash into World Trade Center.)

ANNA

Perhaps, and every time I see that plane crash into the World Trade Center I get the shudders, brrr.

(WE see second plane crash into World Trade Center.)

ROBERT

And look at this crash, honey. I was watching CNN and couldn't believe my eyes, when I saw the second one crash into the other building. "Oh, my G-d, that's unbelievable," I said. I knew we were at war and it all came back to me and I thought of me flying over Iraq. Lord, will this violence ever end?

ROBERT JR.

I know Dad and I'm sorry. Unfortunately, except for Osama Bin Ladin and his radical Mujahadin, most of the world is also upset. Hey Mom, look at that, see that flag? It was

(Stands at attention and salutes.)

hanging outside the World trade Center. "I pledge allegiance to...

ALL

...The flag of the United States of America, and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation under G-d, with Liberty and Justice for all.

(WE see the assassination of Jack Kennedy as we hear the Underscoring of FREEDOM throughout.)

ROBERT

Ya know, when JFK was assassinated, I thought that was the darkest day in my life...

(WE see the assassination of Robert Kennedy.)

ANNA

...And when Robert Kennedy was killed, I couldn't stop crying.

(WE see Martin Luther King shot as Underscoring is heightened.)

ROBERT JR.

I wasn't around to really know either of them, but when that damn bigot, James Earl Ray, shot Martin Luther King, I don't think the blacks or America have ever fully recovered.

ANNA

And we probably never will.

(ANNA looks at small TV as WE see Mayor Guilliani and heroic police and Firemen on video.)

ROBERT JR. (Cont'd)

Hey Dad, there's Guilliani; he's done more for the city than any other mayor I can remember. The Mayor and the police and firemen are true heroes.

ROBERT

They sure are, Sonny boy, especially the police and firemen.

(As we hear the underscoring of "G-d Bless America," we see and hear President Bush gives his rousing speech.)

ANNA

That was some speech, and even though I thought I would never say this, I think he's doing a terrific job.

ROBERT JR.

That's what I love about this family, you're a Democrat and you're a Republican, Dad. That's, what makes us great, we all pull together.

(Stage left we see police and firemen clean the rubble from the World Trade Center and the recently installed blue light is seen as ALL rise and sing 🎵)

G-D BLESS AMERICA

G-d bless America, Land that I love.
Stand beside her, and guide her, through the night, with the light from above.
From, the mountains, to the prairies, to the oceans white with foam.
G-d Bless America, my home sweet home,
G-d Bless America, my home sweet home.

ROBERT JR.

Ya know what I don't understand, dad? Why do the Arabs and the Israelis hate each other? They look exactly a like, I mean, looking at them, I can't tell one from another, can you?

ROBERT

I sure can't, and according to the Old Testament, the Jews and the Arabs came from the same father, Abraham, and it's too bad they forgot, that the Muslims emanated from his sons, who came from his second wife Hagar and his third wife, Kutorah. Therefore, they're all related, can you believe it?

ANNA

Don't you think someone should tell them?

ROBERT JR.

Did you really read the Old Testament, Dad?

ROBERT

Not really, like most of us, I sort of glanced at it.

ANNA

Fortunately Mr. Superman, you've inherited your intelligence from your father and your good looks from me.

ROBERT JR.

And I'm not complaining, Mom. Hey dad, since you're so learned, ever read the Koran?

ROBERT

After I bombed Hussein in Iraq, something made me read the Koran and study Muhammad. You know, there are six books, and I just sort of skimmed through a condensed version of it. To tell you the truth, the little I remember, it was ten years ago, it was quite poetic and almost a replica of the old and new, Testaments...

ROBERT JR.

The Old Testament was Jewish, and the New Testament is us, so how can the Muslims hate the Jews and us Americans. Did Muhammad really write such hatred in the Koran?

ROBERT

Now, I don't want you to quote me, because I'm sure I have it all wrong, but besides all those beautiful passages, this is what I recall about some of the hatred in the Koran: *"Those who do not believe in the Koran and are not Muslims, are infidels and should be put to death."* I'm not certain of that, blame it on this old man's bad memory and Muhammad: Let's see, he was born in 570 and lived to 632 in Mecca. He said he had these visions and it is written that he was epileptic...

ROBERT JR.

...Did you say he was epileptic...?

ROBERT

I'm not certain, but I think that's why they thought he was a messenger of G-d, because, as he would recite these beautiful passages he would shake.

ROBERT JR.

Shake?

ROBERT

He was epileptic remember? I think they thought Allah touched him, maybe, because he shook so much. One of the most unbelievable things I remember is, do you know who actually wrote the Koran?

ANNA

Do tell Honey, I'm all ears.

ROBERT

Because this spiritual sage of ancient times was illiterate, a Jewish scribe transcribed his beautiful metaphors. If the Muslims knew a Jew wrote the Koran, I wonder if they would read it and have such animosity towards them?

ROBERT JR.

Are you kidding Dad? A Jew actually wrote the Koran?

ROBERT

If, I remember correctly, in the beginning, Muhammad, loved the Hebrews and they admired him, in fact, much of Islam is modeled after the Torah; You know Ramadan, how they fast, well, that was copied from the Jewish day-of-atonement, Yom Kippur, when they fast. And it says in the Torah, "*Though shalt not have any graven images.*" And if I remember correctly, it says the same thing in the Koran.

ROBERT JR.

It's unbelievable; the Arabs and the Jews have so much in common.

ROBERT

If they only knew?

ANNA

So, why doesn't Arafat tell them, maybe they'd stop all that senseless killing?

ROBERT

You think they would listen? And now, do you see what I mean about freedom, son?

ROBERT JR.

Thanks to the both of you, I guess I have enough freedom right here in our own house. I

(HE kisses THEM.)

love you guys more than anything.

ANNA

Really, even though you want to spread your wings and fly, do what you were meant to do?

ROBERT JR.

Oh, my G-d, how do you know that, Mother?

ANNA

(Finger to mouth)

Shhh, don't tell anyone, but mothers know everything, especially about *Superman*.

ROBERT JR.

(Kisses Anna)

Then you know how much I love you, and thanks for making this my home sweet home

(Point to Robert, puts finger to mouth)

Mom, because of you and this guy over here, and sssh, don't tell him, but he's my Superman, and we're exactly alike, that's why I love America, too...

(WE see fireworks as entire cast appears to sing.)

(ALL sing 🎵)

I LOVE AMERICA

ROBERT

Back in 1776 America took its licks.
With our General Washington, our freedom had begun.
And Jefferson said no tax, or we'll give them the ax.
The 13 colonies made up our U S A today.

ALL

This land, cries out we must be true, for our red, white and blue.
Hero's rocket's red glare, the blood that we all share.

ANNA and ROBERT

Lee and Grant fought for their sides, telling all those lies.
Brothers fighting on the opposite side, because they had too much pride.
We freed those poor black slaves, as we watched them dig their graves.
When no Johnny came marching home, with no home they stood alone.

ALL

This land, cries out we must be true, for our red, white and blue.
Hero's rocket's red glare, all the blood that we all share.

First, and Second World War, people died that's for sure.
Hitler, Goebels and Eichman, they called SS henchman.
They killed six million Jews, while the world just cried the blues.
The Japanese did us harm, so we just dropped the bomb.

This land, cries out we must be true, for our red, white and blue.
Hero's rocket's red glare, all the blood that we all share.

Rev'rend King he was the man, who stood and fought the evil Klan.
Martin ended the fight, between the black and white.
Poor Rosa took the heat, when she took that white man's seat.
Marched in Selma, Arkansas, we changed the John Crow law.

Purple mountains, we shall climb high, reaching for the sky.
I will always love you, America, America, America, I love you.

(Curtain.)

THE END