

# The Musical of Tobit

Act I, Scene 1: At the House of Tobit

## Musical Number 1: Prologue

VOICE: This is the story of Tobit, son of Tobiel, who was the son of Hananiel, who was the son of Aduel, who was the son of Gabael of the family of Asiel, of the tribe of Naphtali. This is the story of Tobit, who during the reign of Shalmaneser, king of Assyria, was taken captive from Thisbe, which is south of Kadesh Naphtali in upper Galilee, northwest of Asser, north of Phogor.

## Musical Number 2: Hello, My Friends.

*(TOBIT enters from someplace unusual, ie the orchestra pit, a light bay, like a circus entertainer making a dramatic entrance.)*

TOBIT: HELLO, MY FRIENDS, HOW ARE YA?  
I'D LIKE TO WELCOME YOU HERE TONIGHT (or TODAY)  
THE SHOW YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE IS ALL ABOUT ME  
WELL, ME, AND MY SON, TOBIAH

HELLO, DEAR FRIENDS, HOW ARE YA?  
MY NAME IS TOBIT, YOU SHOULD KNOW  
THE SON OF TOBIEL, OF HANANIEL  
NOW HERE IN ASSYRIA

CHORUS:  
I AM TOBIT  
AND I HAVE WALKED EVERYDAY  
ON THE PATHS OF TRUTH AND RIGHTEOUSNESS  
NEARLY PERFECT IN EVERY WAY

HELLO, MY FRIENDS, LET ME TELL  
I'M NOT ORIGINALLY FROM ASSYRIA  
THE EXILE CAME, AND THINGS WERE NEVER THE SAME  
FROM BEING KICKED OUT OF ISRAEL

HELLO, MY FRIENDS, AND WELCOME

FOR THE STORY ABOUT TO UNFOLD  
IS THE STORY OF ME IN CAPTIVITY  
FAR AWAY FROM JERUSALEM

YAI, DA, DI...

---

CHORUS:

I AM TOBIT  
AND I HAVE WALKED EVERYDAY  
ON THE PATHS OF TRUTH AND RIGHTEOUSNESS...

*(Music continues to underscore throughout the following.)*

ANNA: *(entering)* Yeah, yeah, Mr... “Nearly Perfect.” Your “nearly perfect” dinner is ready.  
*(She exits.)*

TOBIT: When I reached manhood, I married Anna, a woman of our own lineage.

TOBIAH: *(entering)* Come on, dad, it’s dinner time, let’s go!

TOBIT: By her, I had a son whom I named Tobiah.

TOBIAH: Come on, dad. *(begins to exit)*

TOBIT: Hold on there, son. I would like you to do something for me.

TOBIAH: What is it, dad?

TOBIT: I want you to go out and try to find a poor man from among our kinsmen. If he is a sincere worshiper of God, bring him back with you, so he can share in the meal. We’ll wait for you to come back.

TOBIAH: But dad...

TOBIT: We shall wait for you to come back; we will not eat without you.

TOBIAH: Oh, all right. *(He exits.)*

TOBIT: *(to audience)* Now I should mention that after I had been deported to Nineveh... Perhaps a word of clarification. Nineveh is the capital city of the Assyrian Empire. Nice city and all...if you’re an Assyrian. But if you are a faithful Jew like me, it’s just not Jerusalem. So

we were all deported from Jerusalem, our homeland. We are in exile here in Nineveh. Now all of my relatives, those who call themselves Jews, ate the food of heathens. Pork! Can you believe it? They're eating pork! Shameful! But not I! I am a good and just follower of God. Because of my wholehearted service to God, He granted me favor and status. You see...

CHORUS:

I AM TOBIT.

AND I HAVE WALKED EVERYDAY  
ON THE PATHS OF TRUTH AND RIGHTEOUSNESS  
NEARLY PERFECT IN EVERY WAY.

*(2x then into the Yai, da, da, dai.)*

*(End of song. Enter AHIKAR.)*

AHIKAR: Tobit!

TOBIT: Ahikar!

AHIKAR: Are you singing about yourself again?

TOBIT: As a matter of fact, I was. Would you like to hear a reprise?

AHIKAR: No.

TOBIT: Oh. Okay. Welcome, nephew, what brings you here?

AHIKAR: Well, seeing as how it is Pentecost, and seeing as how you are my uncle, I thought that I would come and celebrate with you.

TOBIT: What a wonderful surprise! Please come into our house. *(They start walking to the house, while TOBIT addresses the audience.)* It was our Harvest Festival of Weeks, we also call it Pentecost. We celebrate this feast 50 days after we celebrate the Passover. *(They enter into the house, where ANNA is finishing the table setting.)* Anna, look who's here. It's Ahikar! He's come to celebrate Pentecost with us.

ANNA: Wonderful, come, come, sit down. This works out perfectly, we have just enough food for four people. Where's Tobiah?

TOBIT: I just sent him out to find one of our kinsmen to join us for dinner.

ANNA: Another guest?

TOBIT: Surely we have enough food for another guest.

AHIKAR: If I am causing a problem...

TOBIT: Nonsense, look at all this food.

ANNA: (*sarcastically*) What I meant was, we have just enough food for five people. I'll get more dishes. (*She exits.*)

TOBIT: Please, Ahikar, have a seat. (*They sit at the table.*) So how are things at the royal court?

AHIKAR: Oh, fine, fine. Business as usual. Little trouble with a few accounts, but overall things are moving smoothly, and in the right direction (*he gestures upward*).

TOBIT: You've really taken over a lot of the administrative duties for the king.

AHIKAR: One piece at a time.

TOBIT: Ahikar, I'm not sure if I have thanked you enough for convincing the king to let me come back into Nineveh. To be back home here with my family celebrating Pentecost...it's a real joy. It's no Jerusalem, of course, but...as they say, home is where the family is. (*ANNA re-enters with place settings.*)

AHIKAR: I do what I can. But Tobit, I don't want to be digging you out of trouble any more. No more of your burying the dead.

ANNA: (*drops whatever it is she is setting*) What?!!

AHIKAR: Surely Tobit told you why he had to take flight from the king.

ANNA: No, he didn't.

TOBIT: Maybe we could discuss this at another time? It's the holidays after all.

AHIKAR: Tobit, I'm surprised at you. You really should keep your wife informed on these things. (*to Anna*) The reason Tobit had to run for his life is that he was burying the dead again.

ANNA: Tobit, how many times have we...

TOBIT: I know, I know only the priests should bury the dead.

AHIKAR: But it's worse than that, Anna. He didn't bury just any dead. He was burying those who were rivals and conspirators of the king himself.

*(Pause. Awkward silence. ANNA glares at TOBIT.)*

TOBIT: *(offers a bowl)* Bread anyone? *(AHIKAR takes a bit.)*

ANNA: Tobit, I can't believe you.

TOBIT: Come on, Anna. What was I supposed to do, just leave Joab out there rotting in the streets? *(AHIKAR reacts, puts the bread down. ANNA still glares at TOBIT.)* Just...just think of the tourists and pilgrims. I mean, the last thing that the tourists want to see when they come to the "great city of Nineveh" is a rotting Israelite. "Oh honey, look at the nice corpse welcoming us to Nineveh. Now this feels like home." Maybe I was even defending the glory of the king's city.

ANNA: You need help, Tobit. Maybe there's some group that you can join to help you with this problem.

TOBIT: What problem?

ANNA: You see one of our dead kinsmen in the middle of the street and you can't resist burying him. That's your problem.

TOBIT: Oh, come on, Anna. I don't have to bury people. I could stop at any time.

*(TOBIAH rushes in.)*

TOBIAH: Dad, I was on my way to find someone to join us for dinner...

TOBIT: Yes...

TOBIAH: When I found Hashabiah, our kinsman, dead in the middle of the street.

TOBIT: Dead?

TOBIAH: Dead.

TOBIT: Hashabiah, our kinsman?

TOBIAH: Yep.

TOBIT: In the middle of the street?

TOBIAH: In the middle of the street.

*(TOBIT starts to stand, AHIKAR puts his hand on his shoulder to sit him back down.)*

TOBIT: Umm, I'm going to...um...go for a little walk, if you don't mind *(starts to stand)*.

ANNA: Tobit! Sit! *(AHIKAR pushes him down again and keeps his hand there.)*

TOBIT: Okay, Anna. You're right. I should stay here right here. Take a seat, Son. *(TOBLIAH sits.)* I would be unclean for the Pentecost dinner if I went off to bury a dead body, and we wouldn't want that.

ANNA: Thank you, Tobit.

TOBIT: Good. So here we are. I am calm and collected now. We will just sit here and enjoy this feast that my lovely wife has prepared. So let us all now give thanks to our God for providing us with this food. *(All bring their hands to prayer, including AHIKAR.)* Good Lord...Good Lord! Look it's Elijah! *(TOBIT points, they all look, and TOBIT runs offstage.)*

ANNA: Tobit!

TOBIT: *(while exiting)* I can't resist.

### **Musical Number 3: He Does This All the Time**

ANNA *(spoken)*: Well, there he goes again.

Against what I've advised.

Gone to do his good.

*(sung)* I'M REALLY NOT SURPRISED!

HE DOES THIS ALL THE TIME  
THESE LITTLE WORKS OF HIS  
HE'S A GOOD AND RIGHTEOUS MAN  
BUT WHO DOES HE REALLY THINK HE IS?

HE DOES THIS ALL THE TIME  
THIS WHY WE TOOK FLIGHT  
AND WHAT TEARS ME UP INSIDE  
IS THINKIN' HE MIGHT BE RIGHT

HE'S A GOOD MAN, A VIRTUOUS MAN  
HE GIVES HIS TITHES TO THE POOR  
HE'S A JUST MAN, A RIGHTEOUS MAN

HE'S THE ONE I LOVE AND ADORE

BUT THERE ARE THESE THINGS THAT HE DOES, THEY ANNOY ME  
 NOT ONLY THE BURYING THOSE WHO'VE JUST DIED  
 BUT HIS CHARM IS JUST A BIT MUCH SOMETIMES  
 AND HIS EGO IS MAGNIFIED!  
 TO SAY THE LEAST  
 BUT...

HE DOES THIS ALL THE TIME  
 I SHOULD BE USED TO IT BY NOW  
 HE'S A PROUD AND ZEALOUS MAN  
 I KNEW THAT WHEN WE TOOK THE VOW

HE DOES THIS ALL THE TIME  
 I HEAR THIS EVERY NIGHT  
 BUT WHAT TEARS ME UP INSIDE  
 IS THINKIN' HE MIGHT BE RIGHT

HE'S A KIND MAN, AN OBSESSIVE MAN  
 A BIT EXCESSIVE MORE OFTEN THAN NOT  
 HE'S A HOLY MAN, WELL, A "HOLIER THAN THOU" MAN  
 I SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN AT WHAT I GOT

BUT THERE ARE THINGS I ADMIT THAT ANNOY ME  
 HE SAYS HIS PRAYERS WITHOUT FAIL  
 HE OFTEN TALKS IN HIS SLEEP  
 HE DOES THIS THING WITH HIS FOOT  
 HE DOESN'T TELL ME WHERE HE GOES  
 HE NEVER LISTENS TO WHAT I SAY  
 HE FORGETS MY BIRTHDAY EVERY YEAR  
 HE HASN'T BOUGHT ME FLOWERS FOR YEARS

TOBIAH: Mom...

ANNA: BUT...  
 HE DOES THIS ALL THE TIME  
 AND THEY'RE SMALL THINGS I SUPPOSE  
 FOR THE GREAT GUY THAT HE IS  
 AND I AM THE WOMAN THAT HE CHOSE

HE DOES THIS ALL THE TIME  
 GOD IS ALWAYS IN SIGHT

IT'S MY HONOR TO BE HIS WIFE  
BUT NEXT TO HIM, DO I STILL LOOK ALL RIGHT?  
GOD I PRAY, I LOOK ALL RIGHT

ANNA: Well, the food will be cold if we wait for him. We'll celebrate the Pentecost with the three of us. Just like last year. Tobiah, please lead us in prayer.

*(Blackout. Music out. End Scene 1.)*

## Act I, Scene 2: Inside the House of Tobit

*(The scene opens with TOBIT calling out for ANNA in the dark.)*

TOBIT: Anna! Anna! Where are you?

*(The lights come up and ANNA is standing basically nose to nose with TOBIT. We are inside the house of Tobit. The table should still have the dishes from the previous scene, perhaps a little messy.)*



ANNA: Tobit, I'm right here, what's the matter with you?

TOBIT: Anna, something terrible has happened!

ANNA: Tobit, I'm right here. Look at me.

TOBIT: That's the problem, Anna. I've gone blind!

ANNA: What?

TOBIT: I've gone blind!

ANNA: I got that part. I'm not deaf. What happened?

TOBIT: Well, I had just finished burying Hashabiah like I had run out to do. I worked so hard that I decided to take a nap next to the wall of our courtyard. It was hot, so I didn't put a cover over my head. Well, as I was sleeping there, there were some birds perched on that very wall. And their droppings fell into my eyes, and I went blind!

*(pause)*

ANNA: Let me get this straight. You went blind because bird poop\*1 fell into your eyes?

TOBIT: Yes.

*(ANNA cannot help herself from bursting into laughter.)*

TOBIT: It's not funny.

ANNA: *(tries to gather herself)* I know. I'm sorry. *(She bursts out into laughter again.)* I'm sorry, that's the most ridiculous thing I've ever heard.

TOBIT: This is serious, Anna.

ANNA: Since when does bird poop cause someone to go blind?

TOBIT: I don't know. Maybe there's some blinding agent in bird...droppings, I don't know. The fact is, I can't see.

ANNA: And if you were sleeping, how did you know that it was bird poop that made you go blind?

TOBIT: (*sheepishly*) Well, it didn't just go into my eyes (*implying that it went other places as well*).

ANNA: (*shaking her head*) Tobit, Tobit. Well, are you okay? Does it hurt?

TOBIT: It hurts a little bit. Mostly, it's just that I just can't see.

ANNA: Here, let me sit you down. (*ANNA leads TOBIT over to someplace to sit.*) You need to be cleaned up. You don't smell so good.

TOBIT: It must be the bird poop.

ANNA: No, Tobit. I think it's you. (*ANNA sits TOBIT down. She proceeds to help him take off his outer garment.*) Well, this is quite a mess you've gotten us into. But you just had to go out and bury our kinsman, didn't you?

TOBIT: I couldn't just leave him to rot out in the street.

ANNA: I know you couldn't. You're Tobit.

TOBIT: I am.

ANNA: What are you going to do about your job?

TOBIT: I don't know. Maybe I could ask Ahikar to help me out for a while.

ANNA: It's good to have relatives in high places, I guess. I'm sure we'll figure something out. (*She exits with his outer garment.*)

TOBIT: (*addressing the audience*) And so that's what I did. I went to ask Ahikar for help and he took care of me for two years. During that time, I consulted many doctors, but no one could help me. In fact, I dare say they made the situation worse. After two years, Ahikar left for the land of Elam, which left me out of a job. Things just kept going from bad to worse. I was miserable. It fell upon Anna to provide for our family. She took up weaving, the kind of work that women do. The people she worked for would pay her when she delivered the cloth. (*ANNA enters, disheveled, with a bunch of cloth.*) She seems to work very hard every day.

ANNA: (*dumps bundle of cloth into Tobit's lap*) Here. Make yourself useful and fold these. (*She starts to head back offstage.*)

TOBIT: Yes, dear. In a minute. (*to audience*) These were not the best of days.

ANNA: (*seeing the mess at the table*) Tobit! If I've told you once, I've told you a thousand times, put your dishes outside.

TOBIT: I did!

ANNA: Only one of us here is blind. I can see with my own two eyes that your dishes are still on the table.

TOBIT: (*to himself*) I could have sworn I did.

ANNA: You didn't.

TOBIT: Fine. I'll get them next time I'm up.

ANNA: Now, Tobit!

TOBIT: I will.

ANNA: TOBIT!

TOBIT: I'm in the middle of my prayers.

ANNA: Tobit, you get off your lazy backside and take your dishes outside!

TOBIT: Fine, fine, Anna. I will. (*He gets up and blindly works his way over to the table.*) You want me to take out my dishes, then, fine. (*He picks up the dishes and throws them offstage. There is the sound of a goat bleating from being hit with the dishes.*) What was that?

ANNA: That was our goat you just hit.

TOBIT: I don't own a goat. We're too poor to own a goat.

ANNA: In case you haven't noticed, Tobit, I've been working as a dressmaker for the past two years to provide for you and Tobiah. When I took my cloth over to the house of Zechariah, he paid me with a goat. I earned that goat.

TOBIT: I think you're lying to me. I think you stole that goat because we're so poor.

ANNA: No, it was given to me as a bonus over and above my wages.

TOBIT: You spiteful woman! You stole a goat! What kind of wife are you! You will give it back to its owners today.

ANNA: I didn't steal the goat. I earned it. Zechariah gave me a bonus for my hard work.

TOBIT: Oh, come on, Anna. Why would Zechariah do a thing like that?

ANNA: Because maybe he's a kindhearted man. Maybe he sees how hard I work to support you and felt that he could help us out. Maybe he's a good man, a virtuous man, a man like I once thought you to be. Where are your charitable deeds now? Where's all your virtue? Whatever happened to your kind and giving nature? A few years ago, you could barely control yourself from doing good works. And look at you now. You're worthless. See! Your true character is finally showing itself. *(She exits in a fit of anger.)*

TOBIT: *(crippled with grief)* What have I done? O God, what have I become?

### **Musical Number 4: Tobit's Prayer**

TOBIT: YOU ARE RIGHTEOUS O LORD  
AND YOUR DEEDS ARE JUST  
YOUR WAYS ARE MERCY AND TRUTH  
YOU'RE THE JUDGE OF THE WORLD

SO NOW, O LORD BE MINDFUL OF ME  
AND LOOK WITH FAVOR ON ME  
DO NOT PUNISH ME FOR MY SINS  
NOR THE SINS OF MY FATHERS

MY FATHERS SINNED AGAINST YOU  
THEY DISOBEYED YOUR COMMANDS  
YOU PUNISHED US, O LORD  
YOU MADE A LESSON OF US

YES YOUR JUDGMENTS ARE MANY AND TRUE  
YOU'VE DEALT FAIRLY WITH MY FATHERS  
WE DID NOT KEEP YOUR COMMANDS  
NOR WALK THE WAYS OF TRUTH  
FAR FROM PERFECT IN ANY WAY

SO NOW, DEAL WITH ME  
AS YOU PLEASE  
TAKE MY LIFE FROM ME  
IF YOU PLEASE  
IT IS BETTER THAT I DIE, NOT LIVE

I DON'T ASK YOU TO FORGIVE ME  
JUST DEAL WITH ME  
AS YOU PLEASE  
TAKE MY LIFE FROM ME  
IF YOU PLEASE  
THERE IS NOTHING FOR WHICH TO LIVE  
AND I SEE NO ALTERNATIVE

SO REFUSE ME NOT  
HEAR MY WIFE  
I AM WORTHLESS  
TAKE MY LIFE\*2

*(End of song. Music out.)*

*(TOBIAH enters at the front of the house with FRIENDS.)*

TOBIAH: Let me just get my ball real quick, and I'll be back.

FRIEND 1: You want us to wait for you?

TOBIAH: Whatever you want, it will only take a minute.

FRIEND 2: We'll meet you out on the field. We'll warm up a little.

FRIEND 3: Yeah, no injuries this week.

TOBIAH: Right, I'll see you out there in a couple minutes.

FRIEND 1: Don't keep us waiting.

TOBIAH: I won't.

*(FRIENDS exit. TOBIAH crosses stage, and sees his dad as he is passing through)*

TOBIAH: Hey dad.

TOBIT: Ah, my son! What perfect timing!

TOBIAH: Not now, dad. I'm just heading out.

TOBIT: Tobiah, I need to have a few words with you.

TOBIAH: Dad, can it wait? The guys are waiting for me. We've got a game going.

TOBIT: Sit down, son. (*TOBIAH sits.*)

TOBIAH: Dad...

TOBIT: Would you please give your old man a few minutes? I may not have many left.

TOBIAH: What are you talking about? You have years left ahead of you.

TOBIT: No, that's not true, son. God is going to take my life from me.

TOBIAH: What?

TOBIT: Perhaps you should sit down.

TOBIAH: I am sitting.

TOBIT: Oh. Right.

TOBIAH: Now, what's this about God taking your life?

TOBIT: As your mother pointed out to me, I have become completely worthless.

TOBIAH: You don't do much around here anymore, that's true.

TOBIT: So, we're in agreement about that.

TOBIAH: But that doesn't mean that God's going to kill you for being a worthless good-for-nothing bum.

*(pause)*

TOBIT: You've been talking with your mother about me, haven't you?

TOBIAH: A bit, yes.

TOBIT: But you're right. God wouldn't kill me for being, as you so affectionately put it, "a good-for-nothing bum." Lord knows that there are plenty of worthless good-for-nothing bums in the world. If God killed them all, there would be a lot fewer people around. No, he wouldn't take my life unless I asked him to.

TOBIAH: Surely you didn't ask Him to take your life.

TOBIT: I did. Right before you came into the room.

TOBIAH: You don't think that he'll actually listen to you, do you? I mean, who are you?

TOBIT: I am Tobit. Of course he'll listen to me.

TOBIAH: But what if he doesn't take your life?

TOBIT: Son, why don't we, for the time being, assume that he will take my life, just as I asked? Okay? So, when I die, I want you to give me a decent burial. Much to my dismay, I won't be able to bury myself. I'll be dead. So I am asking you to bury me.

TOBIAH: Look, dad, I'm really not fit for burials. Not my thing.

TOBIT: I am asking you. Do this for your father. Do this for your mother. Remember all the agony she went through to bring you into the world. You didn't come out easily.

TOBIAH: Aw, dad, are you still holding that against me? That was years ago. I didn't know any better.

TOBIT: Please son, do this for us.

TOBIAH: Oh, all right. Boy, whenever you really want me to do something, you always pull out that "Remember your mother's birth pangs" thing.

TOBIT: So you'll bury me?

TOBIAH: Yes, dad, I'll bury you.

TOBIT: And when your mother dies, bury her in the same grave with me.

TOBIAH: You've really thought this out, haven't you?

TOBIT: That's the way I want it.

TOBIAH: So that's it then? Bury you. Bury mom with you. Got it. Now can I go?

TOBIT: Oh ho! Wait a minute son. There's more.

TOBIAH: More?

*(Cue music for "FATHER TO SON." Vamping continues under the following dialogue.)*

## **Musical Number 5: Father to Son**

TOBIT: Tobiah, there are some things that a father must pass on to his son before he dies.

TOBIAH: What is that? I'm afraid to ask.

TOBIT: I have some parting instructions on how you should live your life.

TOBIAH: I was afraid of that.

TOBIT: Come on now, Tobiah, we'll make it fun.

TOBIAH: All right. Try me.

TOBIT: THROUGH ALL YOUR DAYS, MY SON  
KEEP THE LORD IN MIND  
AND SUPPRESS ALL DESIRE TO SIN  
PERFORM GOOD WORKS  
ALL THE DAYS OF YOUR LIFE  
BE GOOD TO YOUR MOTHER AND TO YOUR KIN

*(Vamping continues underneath)*

TOBIT: See? Isn't that fun? *(TOBIAH rolls his eyes, which obviously TOBIT does not see.)*  
Okay. I'll sing the chorus one more time, but I want you to join me on the next. Add some  
harmony.

TOBIAH: *(finally cracking a smile)* Okay, dad. We'll make it fun.

TOBIT: THROUGH ALL YOUR DAYS, MY SON  
KEEP THE LORD IN MIND  
AND SUPPRESS ALL DESIRE TO SIN  
(GO ON) PERFORM GOOD WORKS  
ALL THE DAYS OF YOUR LIFE  
BE GOOD TO YOUR MOTHER AND TO YOUR KIN

TOBIT: GIVE ALMS FROM YOUR POSSESSIONS  
GIVE OF WHAT YOU OWN  
GIVING TO THE POOR FREES YOU FROM DEATH  
  
PAY YOUR WORKERS EV'RY DAY



DO NOT WITHHOLD THEIR WAGES  
DO TO NO ONE WHAT YOU YOURSELF DISLIKE  
THAT'S THE GOLDEN RULE FOR AGES

CHORUS (TOBIT and TOBIAH):

TOBIT: THROUGH ALL YOUR DAYS, MY SON  
KEEP THE LORD IN MIND  
AND SUPPRESS ALL DESIRE TO SIN  
PERFORM GOOD WORKS  
ALL THE DAYS OF YOUR LIFE  
BE GOOD TO YOUR MOTHER AND TO YOUR KIN

*unison*

TOBIAH: THROUGH ALL MY DAYS I WILL  
KEEP THE LORD IN MIND  
I'LL SUPPRESS ALL DESIRE TO SIN  
PERFORM GOOD WORKS  
ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE  
AND BE GOOD TO MY MOTHER AND TO MY KIN

TOBIT: GIVE BREAD TO THOSE WHO HUNGER  
GIVE CLOTHING TO THE POOR  
WHATEVER YOU HAVE LEFT YOU GIVE AS ALMS

TOBIAH: I'LL LISTEN TO WHAT THE WISE HAVE TO SAY  
I WON'T TAKE THEIR WORDS LIGHTLY  
AT ALL TIMES I'LL BLESS THE LORD OUR GOD

TOBIT: SON, YOU WILL LIVE SUCCESSFULLY

CHORUS

TOBIT: BE ON YOUR GUARD, MY SON, TOBIAH  
AGAINST EV'RY FORM OF EVIL, TOBIAH  
YOU WILL MARRY A WOMAN FROM OUR LINEAGE, TOBIAH  
DO NOT EMBARRASS OUR FAMILY, TOBIAH

DANCE BREAK

TOBIT: THESE ARE MY INSTRUCTIONS FOR YOU  
OF PRAYER, AND WORDS, AND ACTION  
DO NOT FORGET WHAT'S BEEN SAID TO YOU  
FROM A FATHER TO HIS SON

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CHORUS

*(End of song. Music out.)*

TOBIT: And, now, my son, it's time to let you know the big news. I have deposited a great sum of money with my friend Gabael at Rages in Media.

TOBIAH: When were you in Media?

TOBIT: Many years ago.

TOBIAH: And you've had this money stored up this whole time? Why didn't we get it earlier, instead of living in poverty all these years?

TOBIT: Well, I kinda forgot about it until today. But once I asked God to take my life, I thought of you. And I thought, "Who will provide for you once I'm gone?"

TOBIAH: I figured mom would continue to do that.

TOBIT: *(pause, slightly agitated)* Well, after we're both gone...then what? And it was then that God reminded me, "Tobit, you dolt, you have have money stored up in Media." Tobiah, I want you to go to Gabael to retrieve the money.

TOBIAH: But how can I get the money back from Gabael? We have never even met each other. He's not going to just give me the money.

TOBIT: You'll need proof of who you are...

TOBIAH: Right.

TOBIT: And I've got just the thing. Gabael and I both signed a document. Written in duplicate, no less. We each have a copy. His copy is with the money. My copy is...um...somewhere.

TOBIAH: You don't know where your copy is?

TOBIT: It was twenty years ago. We've been through a lot since then.

TOBIAH: Dad...*(putting his head in his hands in disbelief)*.

TOBIT: It's got to be around here somewhere.

TOBIAH: Well that's reassuring. A blind man looking for a lost document.

TOBIT: It'll be found. Your mother and I will look for it. Tell you what, do you know how to get to Media?

TOBIAH: Nope. I've never been.

TOBIT: Okay, here's what we'll do. You go out and find a trustworthy guide to take you on the journey to Media. Someone who knows the roads.

TOBIAH: You just want me to go out and find someone who will take me to Media?

TOBIT: Not just anyone, but a trustworthy guide.

TOBIAH: Right. Trustworthy. All right, I'll see what I can do. *(He exits.)*

TOBIT: Good. *(calling offstage)* Oh Anna!

*(Blackout. End of scene. There is a brief scene change, while "Father to Son" underscores.)*

### Act I, Scene 3: In the Streets of Nineveh

*(Lights come up with TOBIAH entering and AZARIAH already on stage, leaning against a wall or something. There are TOWNSPEOPLE in the streets bustling.)*

TOBIAH: *(singing to himself)*  
 THROUGH ALL MY DAYS, I WILL  
 KEEP THE LORD IN MIND  
 AND SUPPRESS ALL DESIRE TO SIN

AZARIAH: What'cha singing?

TOBIAH: Oh, hello. I didn't see you there.

AZARIAH: So...?

*(pause)*

TOBIAH: Oh, um, well, its uh, a song my father just taught me.

AZARIAH: I like it. Catchy. Say, you're Tobit's boy aren't you?

TOBIAH. Yeah, how'd you know that? Who are you?

AZARIAH: I'm an Israelite, one of your kinsmen, in fact. I have just come here to Nineveh to find a job.

TOBIAH: Really? You're not from around here.

AZARIAH: No. Actually, I have ties to a town called Ecbatana. But recently, I've been staying in Media.

TOBIAH: No way!

AZARIAH: No, really.

TOBIAH: Whereabouts in Media?

AZARIAH: At Rages.

TOBIAH: No way!

AZARIAH: No, really.

TOBIAH: You don't happen to know a fellow by the name of Gabael do you?

AZARIAH: Know him? He's the guy I stayed with!

TOBIAH: No way!

AZARIAH: No, really. Do you know Gabael?

TOBIAH: My father, not five minutes ago, told me to come out and find someone just like you. It's like Divine Intervention!

AZARIAH: You have no idea.

TOBIAH: What?

AZARIAH: So what was your father looking for?

TOBIAH: He told me that he had money stored up with Gabael in Media. He's blind, you know, so he wanted me to make the trip to retrieve the money. Since I have never been to Media, he instructed me to go out and find some trustworthy...*(gets all super-suspicious)*. Wait a minute. Are you trustworthy?

AZARIAH: Yes.

TOBIAH: How do I know?

AZARIAH: If it would make you feel better, you can ask me anything you want.

TOBIAH: Ask you anything I want, eh? All right. What was my father's father's name?

AZARIAH: Tobiel.

TOBIAH: And his father's name?

AZARIAH: Hananiel.

TOBIAH: Hmm...you're good. What's the eighth commandment of God to Moses?

AZARIAH: Oh, how appropriate. You shall not bear false witness against your neighbor.

TOBIAH: And you follow that commandment?

AZARIAH: Absolutely.

TOBIAH: All right. You seem to be okay. So you're looking for a job?

AZARIAH: That's right.

TOBIAH: You are looking for a job, and I am looking for a guide. So how about I hire you to be my guide to Media? When we get to the house of Gabael, I can pay you for your help. How does that sound for a deal?

AZARIAH: So you can't pay me up front?

TOBIAH: No.

AZARIAH: Are you trustworthy?

TOBIAH: Yes.

AZARIAH: How do I know?

TOBIAH: Hmm...here we are again. How about I trust that you are trustworthy, and you trust that I am trustworthy. Then between the two of us, we should be able to trust that we can trust each other that our trust is trustworthy. Does that make sense?

AZARIAH: Not really. But I'll trust ya.

TOBIAH: Good. So we have a deal?

AZARIAH: Deal. *(They shake hands.)*

TOBIAH: Great. Now come in to meet my father. He'll be so excited that I have found someone so quickly.

*(Blackout. End of scene. Once again, "Father to Son" underscores the scene change.)*

#### Act I, Scene 4: At the House of Tobit

*(Lights come up and TOBIT and ANNA are on stage. ANNA is stooped over looking for the document while TOBIT is giving her instructions.)*

TOBIT: Okay, maybe it's in the red pot. Did you check the red pot?

ANNA: Twice.

TOBIT: Okay, well, wait a minute. Let me think.

ANNA: That could take awhile. I've got work to do. Let me know when you need a set of eyes again. *(She exits as TOBIAH and AZARIAH enter.)*

TOBIAH: Dad! Dad! I've found a man to take me to Media!

TOBIT: Already?

TOBIAH: Can you believe it? Just as soon as I went out, here was this gentle soul who has agreed to take me to Media.

TOBIT: Where is he?

AZARIAH: I am here.

TOBIT: Oh. Sorry. I'm blind, you see.

AZARIAH: Yes I do.

TOBIT: Several years ago bird poop fell in my eyes and I lost my sight.

AZARIAH: I heard about that.

TOBIT: You did?

AZARIAH: Who hasn't? It's legendary already. I think your story will go on for years and years to come.

TOBIT: You think so?

AZARIAH: I'm pretty sure.

TOBIT: Anyhow, the last few years have been rather dismal. I had to stop working, so my wife had to start working as a dressmaker to pay my way. It's like being dead; unable to see the light. And soon I will be dead.

AZARIAH: Cheer up! God has healing in store for you.

TOBIT: Really?

TOBIAH: See dad, you're not going to die.

AZARIAH: God has heard your prayer for death and He will have mercy on you.

TOBIT: How do you know this?

AZARIAH: Oh, I have my ways.

TOBIT: All right, Mr. "Man-who-speaks-obliquely." So you're willing take my son to Media to retrieve my accounts?

AZARIAH: Absolutely. I have often traveled to Media. I know the route well. It would be an easy job for me.

TOBIT: Good. Now, tell me truthfully, are you a trustworthy man? (*TOBIAH rolls his eyes, gives a look to Azariah.*)

AZARIAH: I am as trustworthy as they come.

TOBIT: Tell me, what is your family lineage?

AZARIAH: Why do you need to know that? Do you want a guide or don't you?

TOBIT: I wish to know whose son you are, and at the very least, I wish to know your name.

AZARIAH: Fair enough. I am Azariah. I am the son of Hananiah the elder, who is one of your own kinsmen, I do believe.

TOBIT: What fortune! You are not only a kinsman, but a kinsman from a good and noble line. I knew Hananiah and Nathaniah. We used to take trips to Jerusalem together. Ah, those were the days. I buried Nathaniah come to think of it, God rest his soul. Yes, they were good men. You are certainly of a good lineage. Welcome! Welcome!

AZARIAH: Thank you.

TOBIT: What a Godsend!

AZARIAH: Yep.

TOBIT: Okay, here's the deal. For each day you are away, I will pay you the normal wages, plus whatever expenses you incur. And if I get word back from Tobiah that you have been a good companion, I will give you a bonus.

AZARIAH: You are too kind. I will go with him, and have no fear. In good health we shall leave you, and in good health we shall return to you. You can trust me.

TOBIT: God bless you, Azariah.

*(ANNA enters, document in hand.)*

ANNA: Ah-ha! Ah-ha! I have found the document.

TOBIT: Excellent! Where was it?

ANNA: It was back with some documents of Assyrian law or something. I don't know what's so important about it.

TOBIT: Here give it to me. *(She does.)* Tobiah, here is my half of the document that we talked about. You know what to do with it.

TOBIAH: *(taking the document)* I do.

TOBIT: May God in heaven protect you on the way and may he bring you back to us safe and sound.



TOBIAH: Thank you father. *(to Azariah)* Are we set then?

AZARIAH: I am ready when you are.

TOBIAH: Well, let me pick up a few things from out back, and we'll be on our way. Goodbye mom, goodbye dad. *(hugs all 'round)*

ANNA: Take care, my son.

TOBIT: Have a safe journey.

*(TOBIAH and AZARIAH exit.)*

ANNA: So why is it that you have sent my child away? I hope more money is not your chief concern.

TOBIT: *(hesitates)* No, what makes you say that?

ANNA: Tobit...

TOBIT: Okay, so maybe money was a part of it.

ANNA: Why Tobit? Why? Why would you send our only son into the wilderness for money? The Lord has surely given us enough.

TOBIT: I've done this for you, Anna. For both of us. You don't need to be slaving away for my sake. I remembered today that I have some money stored up in Rages in Media with an old pal of mine. I couldn't just let this knowledge go and not do anything about it. I couldn't continue to have you slave away, when I knew that I could help. He'll be fine. Do not worry about them, my love. For he is going with a good man, an angel really. He'll take care of our boy.

ANNA: You're a good man, Tobit. You are. And I'll trust you. *(She nestles up to him.)*

*(music in)*

TOBIT: I love you, Anna. Our son, will be taken care of, you'll see.

## **Musical Number 6: Tobit's Prayer (Reprise)**

TOBIT: SO NOW, O LORD, BE MINDFUL OF HIM  
AND LOOK WITH FAVOR ON HIM

PLEASE GUIDE HIM, HE'S MY SON  
BRING HIM HOME TO HIS FATHER

*(End of scene. Blackout.)*

## Act I, Scene 5: On the Road to Media

*(As lights come up, TOBIAH and AZARIAH enter singing.)*

### **Musical Number 7: Media-Country**

TOBIAH & AZARIAH:

MEDIA-COUNTRY HERE WE COME!  
MEDIA-COUNTRY HERE WE COME!  
LOOK OUT WORLD WE'RE ON OUR WAY  
LOOK OUT M-E-D-I-A  
MEDIA-COUNTRY HERE WE COME!  
MEDIA-COUNTRY HERE WE COME!  
LOOK OUT WORLD WE'RE ON OUR WAY  
LOOK OUT M-E-D-I-A

TOBIAH: LEFT MY MOM AND DAD BEHIND  
THEY SENT ME OFF AS I SAID GOODBYE  
NOW WE'RE IN THE OPEN AIR OF ASSYRIA

AZARIAH: HERE OUR JOURNEY HAS BEGUN  
HILLS AND PLAINS AND ENDLESS SUN  
THERE'S NOTHING AS EXCITING AS A ROAD TRIP

CHORUS

*(During the next section, TOBIAH and AZARIAH improvise singing.<sup>3</sup> The idea is that they are just singing away on the road, but it can also be a chance for some really interesting harmonies, and an opportunity for these two singers to "shine." As they walk along, time passes. It's possible that they could go out into the audience in their journey. Finally, ten days have passed and they sing words again.)*

AZARIAH: AND OUR TRIP CONTINUES ON  
TEN DAYS PAST AND MILES GONE  
EACH DAY GETTING CLOSER TO MEDIA

TOBIAH (*slower*): LONGEST I'VE BEEN AWAY FROM MA  
I'M STARTIN' TO MISS NINEVEH  
THERE'S NOTHING AS HOMESICK'NING AS A ROAD TRIP

BOTH: BUT...  
MEDIA-COUNTRY HERE WE COME!  
MEDIA MONEY HERE WE COME!

AZARIAH: LOOK OUT WORLD HE'S ON HIS WAY  
TOBIAH: HERE COMES T-O-B-I-A.....H

*(Here they can laugh a bit at themselves and then once more they go into a SCAT SECTION as a little bit of time passes again. End of song. By the end of the song they have come to a river. It would be nice to have stars projected up on the ceiling or in the background. This scene should feel like "an evening under the stars.")*

AZARIAH: It's getting dark, Tobiah. Why don't we stop here and wash up by the river?

TOBIAH: Good idea. My feet could use a rest. And a good wash.

*(Tobiah and Azariah go to the river--it could simply be the edge of the stage. They take off their sandals and dangle their feet in the water. During the next scene they might massage their feet or wash their hands and faces.)*

TOBIAH: You've been a good companion, Azariah.

AZARIAH: Thanks. You have too.

TOBIAH: I've been meaning to ask you...why did you come to Nineveh?

AZARIAH: I told you. I was looking for work.

TOBIAH: Yeah, but why Nineveh? Surely there are plenty of places to work in Rages.

AZARIAH: Sure, if you want to stay in one place all the time. Personally, I can't stand being in one place. I need to get out and see the world.

TOBIAH: Don't you ever just want to settle down in one place?

AZARIAH: There's a lot of world out there, Tobiah. If you spend all your life in one place, you only get one perspective. And I like to see the world. People see life in so many different ways. So many cities, so many views. Medeans are quite different from Assyrians in many ways. And the Assyrians in Nineveh are different from the Assyrians in Assher.

TOBIAH: You've been to Assher too? Where haven't you been?

AZARIAH: Well, let's see...

TOBIAH: Have you been to Jerusalem?

AZARIAH: Oh yes. Wonderful place. City of David. A special, special place.

TOBIAH: My dad often talks about Jerusalem. I've never been. My father talks about it like it's the best place on earth.

AZARIAH: And in many ways, it is. But even so, it hasn't reached its full majesty yet. It's glorious now, but in time...well, never mind.

TOBIAH: What?

AZARIAH: Oh, nothing.

TOBIAH: No, tell me.

AZARIAH: I just know that someday it will be the greatest city on earth. Bigger than Babylon. More important than Athens. Jerusalem will hold more treasures than you can imagine.

TOBIAH: You think so?

AZARIAH: *(looks at Tobiah and nods)* I do. *(pause)*

TOBIAH: But what about your family? Don't you have obligations? You can't just go wandering all over the face of the earth and disregard your family.

AZARIAH: Oh, but I'm not. You needed a guide to Rages, did you not?

TOBIAH: I did.

AZARIAH: And you are one of my kinsmen, are you not?

TOBIAH: Well, yeah.

AZARIAH: Wouldn't you call this serving my family?

TOBIAH: But this was totally coincidental.

AZARIAH: Was it?

TOBIAH: Sure. I came out looking for a guide and you happened to be there. You certainly didn't come all the way to Nineveh to find me. It just worked out that way.

AZARIAH: Whatever you say. I just always seem to be in the right place at the right time. Coincidence? Maybe you could call it that. But perhaps what you call coincidence is just God choosing to remain anonymous.

TOBIAH: Hmm... *(pause)*

AZARIAH: *(looking up at the stars)* It's going to be another beautiful night, I think.

TOBIAH: Yeah.

AZARIAH: That's God's work too.

TOBIAH: Yeah. *(Suddenly Tobiah screams.)* Aw FFFFFfffffffish!

AZARIAH: *(thinking he was going to say something else)* Fish?

TOBIAH: *(lifting his foot out of the water to show AZARIAH that a fish has bitten his foot, and is still hanging on to his toe)* Fish!

AZARIAH: Ah, Fish.

*(TOBIAH begins jumping around trying to shake the fish off.)*

AZARIAH: Wait! Don't do that! Grab that fish! Don't let it get away!

TOBIAH: Are you kidding?

AZARIAH: No, really. Seize that fish! Don't let it get away!

*(TOBIAH engages in a goofy little battle with the fish. Tobiah finally takes hold of the fish, and ends by slamming it to the ground with authority. TOBIAH is quite proud of himself.)*

AZARIAH: *(sarcastically)* Nice. You are the great fish conqueror. *(seriously)* Now cut the fish open and take out its gall bladder, heart, and liver.

TOBIAH: You're scaring me.

AZARIAH: No, I'm serious.

TOBIAH: That's what's scaring me.

AZARIAH: The gall bladder, heart, and liver can be useful medicine. The heart and liver can be burned and used to drive away a demon that is possessing someone.

TOBIAH: What city did you learn this from?

AZARIAH: I happen to be an expert in fishual healing.

TOBIAH: Fishual healing, huh? Is that what they call it?

AZARIAH: That's what I call it.

TOBIAH: So you can use the heart and the liver for driving away demons. What's the gall bladder for?

AZARIAH: That you can use to cure a man who has gone blind from bird poop.

TOBIAH: (*oblivious*) What about the gills?

AZARIAH: Cure for bunions.

TOBIAH: And the stomach?

AZARIAH: You need to contact your doctor to see if fish stomach is right for you.

*or:*

Restores hair loss.

*or:*

(*Pick any other illness that might be a silly contemporary reference.*)

TOBIAH: I see.

AZARIAH: But the important part is the gall bladder that can cure a man who has gone blind from bird poop.

TOBIAH: Yeah, got that part. What about the eyes, are they good for anything?

AZARIAH: No. The important part is the gall bladder. It cures men that have gone blind. Perhaps you may know one of them.

TOBIAH: What about the...wait a minute! Did you say that the gall bladder can cure a man who has gone blind?

AZARIAH: A couple of times, in fact.

TOBIAH: My dad went blind from bird poop.

AZARIAH: No way!

TOBIAH: No, really.

AZARIAH: Then you have the cure. I know my fishual healing. So start cutting.

*(TOBIAH takes out a knife and starts cutting up the fish.)*

TOBIAH: So Azariah, how far along are we, and how much further do we have to go?

AZARIAH: We are making good time. How much further? Let's see here. We are close to the border of Media-country, and if we take this route up to Rages we should...wait a minute. *(he shouts out)* Tobiah!

*(Tobiah is startled, and he misses his cutting.)*

TOBIAH: You said I didn't need the eyes right?

AZARIAH: Right.

TOBIAH: Good. What is it?

AZARIAH: We are close to Ecbatana!

TOBIAH: And...

AZARIAH: Our relative Raguel lives in Ecbatana. We can stay with him for a few days.

TOBIAH: A few days? I thought we agreed: no side trips.

AZARIAH: It would be nice to drop in and see our relative.

TOBIAH: But for a few days? My father is waiting at home for us. And now that we've got the gall, we can restore his sight.

AZARIAH: All in good time, Tobiah. And we are making good time. Let's just drop in and see Raguel and his daughter for a few days.

TOBIAH: His daughter?

AZARIAH: Oh, yeah. By the way, he has a daughter. Who happens to be about your age.

TOBIAH: Really?

AZARIAH: And available. Not only that. You are her closest relative. *(thinking for a moment)* Um, well, now you are. And as you well know, the closest relative has first dibs on marrying. She's yours. You know, if you'll marry her and all.

TOBIAH: Are you setting me up?

AZARIAH: Well, kinda. But, hey, I'm only trying to help your father. Didn't he instruct you to marry a woman of your own lineage?

TOBIAH: Yes.

AZARIAH: Well, here you are. It's perfect. Coincidence or Divine Providence, you tell me. We'll swing through Ecbatana, you'll meet her, you'll get married, we'll go pick up your money, we'll all go home and heal your dad from his blindness. Doesn't that sound like a good plan?

TOBIAH: I don't know. I'm not sure if I'm ready for marriage.

AZARIAH: Come, come, now. What are you waiting for?

TOBIAH: Do you think she'll like me? I mean, I've never really been very good with women.

AZARIAH: What's not to like? You're a handsome, strapping, young man.

TOBIAH: What's her name?

AZARIAH: Sarah.

TOBIAH: Sarah and Tobiah. Tobiah and Sarah. Hmm...

AZARIAH: I'm telling you, it's a match made in heaven.



TOBIAH: Is she pretty?

AZARIAH: Pretty? Ha! She's beautiful. She's charming. She's courageous. She'll be perfect for you.

TOBIAH: The way you're setting her up, she sounds too good to be true.

AZARIAH: Well, she does have her drawbacks.

TOBIAH: Drawbacks? Meaning what?

AZARIAH: Everyone has flaws. She has her own little...um...quirks.

TOBIAH: Is there something that you aren't telling me?

AZARIAH: Look, I don't want to color your impression of her before you even meet her. Give her a chance. I think you'll really like her. And if you want, I'll even talk to her father myself about marrying her. I mean marrying you. I mean you marrying her. Together. Right.

TOBIAH: And she's in Ecbatana?

AZARIAH: Yes.

TOBIAH: And it's not too far out of our way?

AZARIAH: Not at all.

*(pause)*

TOBIAH: Oh, what the hey? We'll take a little side trip to Ecbatana. I'll get married while I'm there. Then we'll swing over to Rages to collect my fortune. Sounds great.

AZARIAH: Great.

TOBIAH: Okay. Now that that's settled... Do you eat fish, or just use it for medicine?

AZARIAH: *(chuckling)* No, I eat it too.

TOBIAH: Fish for dinner then?

AZARIAH: Sure.

TOBIAH: I'll go get some wood for a fire. *(He exits.)*

AZARIAH: Hold on Sarah. God hears your prayers. And we're coming.

*(Blackout, end of scene.)*

## Act I, Scene 6: Sarah's Bedroom

*(Lights come up and SARAH is at a window. Two HANDMAIDENS enter. One is carrying a bowl of water, the other a towel. HANDMAIDEN 2, should be a "Jr. Handmaiden," like a handmaiden "in training." The intro to "Sarah's Prayer" underlines the following dialogue.)*

HANDMAIDEN 1: Your father wanted me to bring you water for you to wash up.

SARAH: Thank you.

HANDMAIDEN 1: Will there be anything else, then?

SARAH: *(gently)* No, I'd like to be alone please.

HANDMAIDEN 1: Well, you don't have to be rude about it.

SARAH: I wasn't...

HANDMAIDEN 1: But, I can understand why you are rude. What with your history and all. *(to HANDMAIDEN 2)* Come on, Naomi, we'd best leave before she starts to beat us. *(They start to exit.)*

HANDMAIDEN 2: Is she the one who strangles her husbands?

HANDMAIDEN 1: Yes, and we wouldn't want to end up on her bad side, now would we? She's dangerous, that one. A murderer! *(they exit)*

SARAH: I don't know how much longer I can take these insults. Night after night.

## **Musical Number 7: Sarah's Prayer**

SARAH: LORD, I KNOW YOU KNOW ME WELL  
 I PRAY TO YOU EACH AND EV'RY NIGHT  
 I AM YOUR HUMBLE AND OBEDIENT SERVANT  
 SARAH  
 LORD, I'M HERE, PLEASE HEAR MY PRAYER  
 THAT I OFFER YOU TONIGHT  
 I HAVE SERVED YOU ALL MY LIFE AND NOW  
 HEAR ME

BLESSED ARE YOU, MERCIFUL GOD  
FOREVER BLESSED IS YOUR HOLY NAME  
AND TO YOU LORD, I TURN MY GAZE  
YOUR MIGHTY GLORIES I WILL PROCLAIM  
YOUR MIGHTY GLORIES I WILL PROCLAIM

YOU KNOW, O LORD, I'M INNOCENT  
OF ANY IMPURE ACT WITH A MAN  
I HAVE NOT SHAMED MY FATHER'S HOUSE  
EVEN SINCE THE LONG EXILE BEGAN  
EVEN SINCE THE LONG EXILE BEGAN

I AM MY FATHER'S ONLY DAUGHTER  
THERE IS NO OTHER TO BE HIS HEIR  
AND I HAVE LOST SEVEN HUSBANDS  
HOW, O LORD, IS THAT FAIR?  
HOW, O LORD, IS THAT FAIR?

GOD, DEAR GOD!  
WHAT HAVE I DONE?  
WHY, O WHY?  
SHOULD I LIVE ANYMORE?

SO NOW DEAL WITH ME AS YOU MUST  
TAKE MY LIFE FROM ME IF YOU MUST  
BUT IF IT PLEASE YOU LET ME LIVE  
AND SEND ME A GOOD RELATIVE

WHO WILL DEAL WITH ME TENDERLY  
SPEND HIS LIFE WITH ME DEVOTEDLY  
AND NOT JUST MY WEDDING NIGHT  
BUT MONTHS AND YEARS OF NIGHTS

OH...

THIS IS MY PRAYER  
I IMPLORE YOU LORD  
FOR I HAVE HEARD ALL THE INSULTS  
THAT I CAN BEAR  
LOOK FAVORABLY  
ON ME NOW  
AND HEAR MY PRAYER

Act I, Scene 7: Outside the House of Raguel and Edna

*(TOBIAH and AZARIAH come on to the stage, possibly from the audience.)*

**Musical Number 9: Media-Country (Reprise--Ecbatana)**

TOBIAH & AZARIAH:

ECBATANA HERE WE COME!  
 ECBATANA HERE WE COME!  
 LOOK OUT WORLD WE'RE ON OUR WAY!  
 LOOK OUT E-C-B-A...T...A...N...A

*(They notice that "Ecbatana" doesn't fit with the music.)*

TOBIAH: You know, "Media-country" worked better.

AZARIAH: Yes it did.

TOBIAH: But Ecbatana's fun to say.

AZARIAH: Hey, that works!

TOBIAH: What?

AZARIAH: LOOK OUT WORLD WE'RE ON OUR WAY  
 ECBATANA'S FUN TO SAY.

TOBIAH: That's rather dumb, Azariah.

AZARIAH: But it works.

TOBIAH: *(unconvinced)* That's debatable.

AZARIAH: *(starts to play around with "Ecbatana")*  
 ECBATANA, EC, ECBATANA  
 ECBATANA, EC, ECBATANA

*(TOBIAH realizes that this might be kinda fun so he joins in. Both scat around with "Ecbatana." Until, finally...)*

ECBATANA, HERE WE ARE!

*(And they arrive at Raguel and Edna's house. There are some SERVANTS doing various yard work. EDNA enters and crosses the stage.)*

TOBIAH: We have arrived at Ecbatana! So, take me now to the house of Raguel.

AZARIAH: Right-e-o. To the house of Raguel.

EDNA: *(stopping in her tracks)* Did you say Raguel?

TOBIAH: Yes, do you know him?

EDNA: He's my husband, he is.

TOBIAH: He is? What a coincidence! *(AZARIAH looks at TOBIAH.)* Er...how Providential! Can you take us to him?

EDNA: Take you to him? I can do better than that. *(hollers, as if she's calling a pig)* Rag-UEL! *(back to TOBIAH)* This is our house, it is.

TOBIAH: It is?

EDNA: It is.

RAGUEL: *(entering)* Yes, dear. What is it?

EDNA: There's some folks here to see ya.

TOBIAH: Hello, we are...

RAGUEL: *(briskly takes a hold of TOBIAH'S and AZARIAH'S hands and shakes them vigorously)* Welcome! Welcome! Good health to ya! Welcome!

TOBIAH: Thank you.

RAGUEL: I say, you do look familiar. Don't you think he looks familiar, my dear?

EDNA: *(gets right in TOBIAH's face to get a good look at him)* Hmm...yes he does.

RAGUEL: Good Lord! He looks just like my cousin, Tobit.

EDNA: *(still right in TOBIAH'S face)* That's it! He does. Where do you come from?

TOBIAH: *(backing up for a little space)* We are Israelites, but we are in exile at Nineveh.

RAGUEL: Good Lord! My cousin Tobit is in Nineveh. Or at least last I heard from him.

EDNA: Do you know our cousin Tobit?

TOBIAH: Indeed we do!

EDNA: Is he well?

TOBIAH: Yes, he is alive and well.

RAGUEL: Good Lord! My cousin Tobit is alive and well!

TOBIAH: He is my father!

RAGUEL: Good Lord! My cousin Tobit is my father! No wait, that didn't come out right. My cousin Tobit is your father! You must be Tobiah!

TOBIAH: I am!

RAGUEL: Good Lord! God be praised! Indeed, welcome! (*shaking hands again*) I am Raguel. This is my wife, Edna.

TOBIAH: Pleased to meet you. I do believe you know our kinsmen, and my guide, Azariah.

RAGUEL: No, I don't think so.

TOBIAH: (*to AZARIAH*) I thought you said you knew this guy.

AZARIAH: Well, I do. I've just never met him in person. (*to RAGUEL*) I've heard a lot about you, Raguel.

RAGUEL: And my daughter too, I'm sure.

AZARIAH: (*kinda chuckling*) Well, who hasn't?

TOBIAH: She's pretty well known then?

RAGUEL: You could say that...

AZARIAH: (*pulling RAGUEL aside*) Raguel...you see, I've brought Tobiah along as a suitor for your daughter. But I didn't tell him about... you know...

RAGUEL: Ah...

AZARIAH: I was thinking maybe we'd wait until we got inside and a little more comfortable...

RAGUEL: Right.

AZARIAH: So, ix-nay on the emon-day.

RAGUEL: No emon-day?

AZARIAH: No emon-day. Not yet.

TOBIAH: What's going on over there?

RAGUEL: Oh, nothing. Nothing to worry about. How is your father?

TOBIAH: He's well. Well, you know, he went blind and all?

EDNA: Really?

RAGUEL: No, we hadn't heard that.

EDNA: How did it happen?

TOBIAH: (*stuttering*) Well, uh...

AZARIAH: How 'bout we tell you all about it over dinner?

RAGUEL: We can do that, certainly. So you'd like to stay for a few days?

TOBIAH: If we could.

RAGUEL: Absolutely. You are more than welcome here. Anything else?

TOBIAH: Well...

RAGUEL: I've got that daughter out back who's all set to get married. And I believe that you are the closest relative. Is he the closest relative, Edna? (*EDNA is trying to figure it out, drawing a little diagram in the air.*)

EDNA: Yep, that's right, he is. (*pause*) Now.

TOBIAH: Well, uh...

RAGUEL: Oh, she's a great deal. I'm sure you'll love her.

TOBIAH: Maybe I could go in and meet her first?

AZARIAH: You're not getting cold feet are you, Tobiah?

RAGUEL: She's a guarantee. You'll love her. Heck, why don't we do the thing tonight?

TOBIAH: Tonight?

RAGUEL: Edna? Whaddya say? Shall we have another weddin' tonight?

EDNA: Sure, why not?

TOBIAH: Another wedding? How many daughters do you have?

RAGUEL: Just her.

TOBIAH: Oh, so you have sons.

RAGUEL: Nope, just the daughter.

TOBIAH: Wait a minute, then...

*(Cue music for "Come On In.")*

RAGUEL: So, we'll have dinner, followed by a nice little weddin'.

TOBIAH: You know, I'm starting to wonder if this is such a good idea.

RAGUEL: Nonsense. We got it all arranged. Let us treat ya.

## **Musical Number 10: Come on In**

RAGUEL: YOU ARE WELCOME, MY FRIENDS, YOU ARE WELCOME  
TO OUR HOUSE, EDNA'S SARAH'S, AND MINE



WE ARE HAPPY TO HAVE GUESTS IN OUR HOUSE HERE  
THE MORE THE MERRIER IS OUR LINE

RAGUEL & EDNA: COME ON IN!  
WE'RE GLAD TO HAVE YA  
COME ON IN!  
TAKE A LOAD OFF  
COME ON IN!  
WE'RE GLAD TO SERVE YA  
COME ON IN  
AND RELAX YOURSELF

BOTH: WE GOT A FIRE PIT A HUMMIN'  
WE GOT TIME TO SIT AND CHAT  
WE GOT A RIGHT NICE PLACE FOR CHUMMIN'  
WE GOT FOOD, BATHS, AND ALL THAT

RAGUEL: WE GOT NICE FINE WINE

EDNA: FRESH CUT MEAT

RAGUEL: VEGGIES AND BREADS  
AND ALL KINDS TO EAT

BOTH: SO COME ON IN, COME ON IN, COME ON IN

### CHORUS

BOTH: WE GOT JUST A WHATCHA LOOKIN' FORS  
WE GOT A NICE AND FRIENDLY PLACE  
WE'RE SURE THE CHANCE TO SLEEP INDOORS  
WILL BE A WELCOME CHANGE OF PACE

EDNA: WE GOT NICE SOFT BEDS

RAGUEL: BLANKETS TOO

EDNA: WE GOT IT ALL  
SET UP FOR YOU

BOTH: SO COME ON IN, COME ON IN, COME ON IN

### CHORUS

EDNA: WE GOT FURNITURE THAT'S VERY "IN"  
IT'S DECORATIN' WE ENJOY

RAGUEL: WE GOT A DAUGHTER SET FOR MARRYIN'  
I THINK YOU'LL LIKE HER, SONNY BOY

EDNA: SHE'S GOT A PURDY FACE

RAGUEL: A HEART O' GOLD

BOTH: A GENTLE SOUL

IF THE TRUTH BE TOLD  
SO COME ON IN, COME ON IN, COME ON IN

KEY CHANGE

RAGUEL & EDNA:	CHORUS (SERVANTS) with TOB & AZA
COME ON IN!	COME ON IN!
WE'RE GLAD TO HAVE YA	COME ON IN!
COME ON IN!	COME ON IN! YEAH!
TAKE A LOAD OFF	COME ON IN!
COME ON IN!	COME ON IN!
WE'RE GLAD TO SERVE YA	COME ON IN!

RAGUEL & EDNA:  
COME ON IN  
AND RELAX YOURSELF

(Blackout. Curtain.)

## End Act I

# The Musical of Tobit

## Act II

### Musical Number 11: Entr'acte

## Act II, Scene 1: In the House of Raguel and Edna

*(At rise, AZARIAH, TOBIAH, and RAGUEL are all sitting around a table, drinking and making merry.)*<sup>4</sup>

RAGUEL: ...and so the judge says, that's not a wolf, that's a lemon!

*(uproarious laughter)*

AZARIAH: Oh Raguel, you're too much.

RAGUEL: I learned that one from a cousin of mine years ago.

AZARIAH: I'll have to remember that one.

RAGUEL: Here, I've got another one. Two Moabites walk into a bar...

TOBIAH: But really...um...when do I get to meet Sarah?

RAGUEL: You know, boy, we have a tradition in our family that the bride is not to see the husband on her weddin' day until the wedding ceremony itself. And seeing as this is your weddin' day, we will wait until the ceremony.

TOBIAH: Gotcha.

RAGUEL: The time will come soon enough. For now, eat, drink and be merry, for no man is more entitled to marry my daughter than you. Heck, since you're my closest relative, I have to give her to you. That's the law.

TOBIAH: So it's pretty well wrapped up then?

RAGUEL: You got it. Good thing you came.

TOBIAH: Good thing.

RAGUEL: But it's probably time that I explain the situation to you very frankly. I have given her in marriage to seven men, all of them our relatives. And they all died on their weddin' night, as soon as they came into the bedroom. *(pause)* But now, son, eat, drink. I'm sure the Lord will look after you both.

TOBIAH: They...died?

RAGUEL: Yep.

TOBIAH: All of them?

RAGUEL: Every last one of 'em. Our count is currently at seven.

TOBIAH: Currently.

RAGUEL: Seven, yes.

TOBIAH: Azariah?

AZARIAH: Yes?

TOBIAH: Could I have a word with you?

AZARIAH: Sure.

TOBIAH: (to RAGUEL) One moment, we'll be right back. (*He pulls AZARIAH aside.*) Is there something you forgot to tell me, Azariah?

AZARIAH: Um...let me see...

TOBIAH: Something about Sarah, perhaps?

AZARIAH: Oh, you mean about her, um... "quirks?"

TOBIAH: Yeah, about her quirks. Perhaps the one about her being a praying mantis?

AZARIAH: Well, she's not really a praying mantis...

TOBIAH: You knew that she had lost seven husbands, didn't you?

AZARIAH: Well...

TOBIAH: I find this to be a pretty important bit of information when I'm looking for a bride. Seven husbands in a row is not exactly a good track record.

AZARIAH: That all depends on how you're scoring.

TOBIAH: And...what?

AZARIAH: Never mind.

TOBIAH: And, all of them died on their wedding night! Do you realize that this is tonight for me?

AZARIAH: Relax. Eat, drink, and be merry...

TOBIAH: For tomorrow I may be dead.

AZARIAH: No, and have confidence. For she is possessed by a demon!

TOBIAH: Oh, now that's a real confidence builder.

AZARIAH: *(with greater confidence)* She's possessed by a demon!

TOBIAH: I heard you the first time. Is this your way of cheering me up?

AZARIAH: Don't you remember anything? What did I tell you about warding off demons? *(pause. TOBIAH is clueless.)* About a certain fish heart and liver?

TOBIAH: *(suddenly gets it)* The fish heart and liver! Of course! It's a cure for bunions!

AZARIAH: No, that's the gills.

TOBIAH: Right. I wasn't sure how that would help.

AZARIAH: The fish heart and liver are for...

TOBIAH: *(saying the words, but still rather clueless)* Driving out a demon that is possessing someone.

AZARIAH: And...

TOBIAH: *(still rather clueless)* Sarah is possessed by a demon.

AZARIAH: Therefore...

TOBIAH: *(suddenly he gets it...again)* I can use the fish heart and liver to drive out the demon that is possessing Sarah.

AZARIAH: Bingo!

TOBIAH: I got it!

AZARIAH: You're brilliant.

TOBIAH: So, how does it work?

AZARIAH: When you go into the bridal room, take the fish heart and liver and place them on the burning incense. The odor will drive out the demon, and he'll fly away. Never to bother her or you again.

TOBIAH: Great.

AZARIAH: But there's more. Before you go to bed for the night, you must first pray. This part is very important. Beg the Lord of Heaven to show mercy upon you and grant you deliverance. Don't be afraid, for God intended for the two of you to be married, even before the world began. You will rescue her from the demon, and she will go with you to your home. And you'll have many children together. So don't worry.

EDNA: *(entering with SARAH and the two HANDMAIDENS)* I present to you my daughter, Sarah.

TOBIAH: *(goes ballistic, and jumps into the arms of AZARIAH screaming)* Aaaaaaugh! Demon! Deeeeeeemooooonnnn!!!

SARAH: Oh boy.

AZARIAH: *(trying to get TOBIAH off of him)* Tobiah, control yourself.

SARAH: I see my reputation goes before me.

AZARIAH: *(gets TOBIAH off of him)* It's a pleasure to meet you in person, Sarah.

RAGUEL: Sarah, this is Tobiah your next vict...I mean, oh, I'm sorry. Terribly sorry. *(trying again)* Sarah, this is Tobiah your next victi...darn...I'm sorry.

AZARIAH: *(taking over)* Sarah, this is Tobiah. Your husband for today, tomorrow, and for a lifetime.

TOBIAH: *(stammering)* Hi. So, uh, you're the demon?...daughter. Daughter...wife. You're to be my wife?

SARAH: Yes.

TOBIAH: *(struggling to make conversation)* I'm Tobiah.

SARAH: I know. I'm Sarah.

*(awkward pause)*

TOBIAH: I'm sorry. I didn't mean to call you a demon. This is just the first I've heard of uh...the...um...situation.

SARAH: About my previous husbands?

TOBIAH: Yes. Bad streak.

SARAH: Bad streak indeed. I don't know what I've done to upset God in such a way.

TOBIAH: Hmm. I don't know. Maybe if I knew you better, I could offer a suggestion...

RAGUEL: So, enough of this lively banter. Are we ready for the ceremony then?

TOBIAH: You're sure that there's no way out of this?

RAGUEL: I'm sure. She's yours according to the law of Moses. Your marriage has been decided in heaven.

TOBIAH: It's tough to argue with Moses.

RAGUEL: Then come together and join hands. *(SARAH and TOBIAH join hands.)* Take your kinswoman, and she is your beloved. She is yours today and ever after. And tonight, son, may the Lord in Heaven be loving to you both. May he grant you, happiness, mercy, rest, and peace.

TOBIAH: Rest in peace!??

RAGUEL: No, no, "rest, and peace". Take her according to the law. According to the decree written in the book of Moses, she is your wife. Take her and bring her safely back to your father. And may the God in Heaven grant you peace and prosperity. Edna, the wedding scroll! *(EDNA hands RAGUEL the wedding scroll. He stamps it. Then he gives it back to TOBIAH.)* There you go!

TOBIAH: So, that's it?

RAGUEL: That's it. You are now a married man. Congratulations!

AZARIAH: Congratulations to you both! *(hugs all 'round)*

TOBIAH: That was rather...brief. I was expecting something a bit more...um...more.

EDNA: Well, the first couple of weddings were more extravagant. All the camels and wine and stuff. But then we just started losing son-in-laws left and right, one after another. So lately, we've just been keeping it pretty simple.

TOBIAH: Ah.

EDNA: Now, if you're alive tomorrow, we might have some sort of big celebration.

RAGUEL: But we're not getting our hopes up.

EDNA: It's just too emotionally draining.

RAGUEL: All right, now that that's done. I'll leave you two to do your wedding night thing. *(He grabs a shovel as he says to TOBIAH)* If you need me, I'll be out back digging your grave. Ta-ta! *(He exits.)*

EDNA: *(to the HANDMAIDENS)* Well, let's go get the room set up. *(to Sarah)* Come on, Sarah, why don't you give us a hand. *(They exit.)*

TOBIAH: *(as soon as they are gone)* Okay. I'll grab the bags, you grab the food, and we can make it.

AZARIAH: Tobiah, Tobiah. You can't do that. You're a married man now. You have your obligations to Sarah. Have confidence. This marriage is arranged in heaven.

TOBIAH: I'm sure that's what they said to the other seven.

AZARIAH: Tobiah, this marriage is special. But you must remember the words I have told you. When you get to the room, burn the fish heart and liver in the embers for the incense. Then before you go to bed, pray that God will have mercy on you. Got it?

TOBIAH: I think so. *(to himself)* No need to be afraid.

AZARIAH: That's right, no need to be afraid. You'll be fine.

TOBIAH: *(to himself, and not convinced)* I'll be fine.

AZARIAH: Have a good night.

TOBIAH: Good night.

AZARIAH: Don't let the demons bite!



*(Quick black out. End of Scene. The scene change music is vamping for “This is the Night.”)*

## Act II, Scene 2: Sarah’s Bedroom.

*(Music continues vamping underneath until the beginning of “This is the Night.” All is dark except the for the candle of TOBIAH.)*

TOBIAH: *(to himself)* I will not be afraid. I will have confidence. All I need to do is burn the fish’s heart. And liver. Can’t forget liver. Okay. I will not be afraid.

SARAH: *(in a demonic voice, as in an audio effect, and still unseen)* What are you doing Tobiah?

TOBIAH: *(panic)* Augggh! Who is that?

## **Musical Number 12: This is the Night**

*(Lights come up as SARAH sings.)*

SARAH: COME ON IN  
 I'M GLAD TO HAVE YA  
 COME ON IN  
 I'M YOUR WIFE, SARAH

THIS IS THE NIGHT  
 THE NIGHT OF YOUR DESTINY  
 THIS IS THE NIGHT  
 THE NIGHT YOU COME TO ME  
 THIS IS THE NIGHT  
 THE NIGHT THAT IS SURE TO BE  
 THE NIGHT TO END ALL NIGHTS  
 ON THIS YOUR WEDDING NIGHT

COME IN TO MY ROOM  
 I KNOW THAT YOU'LL LIKE THE PLACE  
 COME IN TO MY ROOM  
 COME INTO MY EMBRACE  
 COME IN TO MY ROOM  
 SEE IT WRITTEN ON MY FACE  
 IT'S HERE WHERE YOU BELONG  
 IN THIS MY BRIDAL ROOM

(gently)  
 TOBIAH, YOU LOOK SCARED  
 THERE'S NO NEED TO BE  
 COME ON OVER  
 AND DANCE WITH ME.

*(Dance break. SARAH grabs TOBIAH and begins a rather goofy little tango. SARAH leads. TOBIAH awkwardly follows. TOBIAH is the one who gets "dipped," etc.)*

SARAH: This your first dance with death, Tobiah?

TOBIAH: Well, I uh...

SARAH &: THIS IS OUR DATE  
 TOBIAH OUR DATE WITH DESTINY  
 THIS IS OUR DATE  
 IT'S JUST NOW YOU AND ME

SARAH: THIS IS OUR DATE  
 LIKE THE SEVEN OTHERS PREVIOUSLY  
 CAME HERE AND FOUND THEIR DEATHS...  
 AND NOW YOU'RE NUMBER EIGHT!

TOBIAH: YOU DEMON NOT SO FAST  
 YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH TO HER  
*(He moves toward the incense pot.)*  
 YOU WILL NOT TAKE MY LIFE  
 NO, YOU'LL FREE YOUR PRISONER!

*(TOBIAH throws the fish heart and liver onto the incense pot. Flash of light from the pot. Music continues underneath.)*

SARAH: What's that God-awful smell? It smells like, like... Nooooo! Nooooo!

*(Flashes of light, cool special effects, and the demon is expelled. SARAH collapses. Blackout. Music out. TOBIAH lights a candle, puts it in a lamp, as the lights come back up.)*

TOBIAH: Sarah! Sarah, get up. *(TOBIAH helps SARAH up and holds her in his arms.)*

SARAH: Tobiah?

TOBIAH: The demon has been expelled! You are free! He will never bother you again. I did it. We did it! *(They embrace. SARAH moves to kiss TOBIAH. He stops her.)* Wait. Not yet.  
*(music in)*

### **Musical Number 13: Sarah and Tobiah's Prayer**

TOBIAH: We must first pray and beg our Lord to have mercy on us and to grant us deliverance.

TOBIAH: BLESSED ARE YOU, O GOD OF OUR FATHERS  
 PRAISE YOU FOREVER  
 LET THE HEAVENS AND CREATION BLESS YOU  
 PRAISE YOU FOREVER

YOU MADE ADAM  
 AND YOU GAVE HIM  
 HIS WIFE EVE  
 TO HELP AND SUPPORT HIM  
 AND SO SHE BORE HIM SONS  
 SO WE BELIEVE

TOBIAH: You said, "IT IS NOT GOOD FOR THE MAN TO BE ALONE"

BOTH: SO YOU MADE A PARTNER FOR THE MAN  
FROM THE RIB OF THE MAN SHE WAS FORMED  
AND THEY WERE NOT, WE ARE NOT, LONELY ANYMORE

BOTH: SO NOW DEAL WITH US  
WITH YOUR LOVE  
HERE'S THIS SPOUSE OF MINE  
WHOM I LOVE  
MAKE YOUR BLESSINGS GENEROUS  
AND OUR UNION VIRTUOUS  
THIS ORDEAL WITH US, WE BEG RELEASE  
WE HAVE DONE YOUR WILL, SO LET IT CEASE

SARAH: AND NOW LET MY HUSBAND LIVE  
HE'S MY HONEST RELATIVE

TOBIAH: I TAKE THIS WIFE OF MINE  
NOT OUT OF LUST  
BUT WITH SINCERITY  
SO PLEASE BE JUST

TOBIAH: AND HEAR OUR PRAYER	SARAH: O LORD
HEAR OUR PRAYER	LET US LIVE
HEAR OUR PRAYER	'TIL WE'RE OLD
HEAR OUR PRAYER	HEAR OUR PRAYER
HEAR OUR PRAYER	SEND DOWN YOUR MERCIES
HEAR OUR PRAYER	O LORD

BOTH: AMEN AMEN

*(They embrace. End of song. Blackout. End of scene.)*

### ACT II, Scene 3: Sarah's Bedroom, the next morning

RAGUEL: *(At the door of the bedroom, stretching and yawning. He stays at the entryway, not looking in.)* Good morning, Sarah, honey. It's time to get up. *(SARAH moans from within. SARAH and TOBIAH are underneath the blankets, out of sight)*. I didn't quite get the grave finished last night. I still have some more to do. So, if you'll just leave the corpse outside your room, I'll pick him up later.

SARAH: Dad, you can come in.

RAGUEL: Are you sure? Are you decent?

SARAH: Yes, dad, I'm fine.

RAGUEL: *(He enters through the doorway.)* Well, sweetie, I'm sorry that you lost another husband. Maybe next time.

SARAH: What is there to be sorry about?

TOBIAH: *(popping up from the bed)* Good morning!

RAGUEL: Good Lord! You're alive!

TOBIAH: Alive and well.

RAGUEL: Praise God! You're alive! I can't believe it! (*calling offstage*) Edna! Edna! (*to TOBIAH and SARAH*) How did you...? How are you...? Edna! Edna!

EDNA: (*entering the room*) What's all the ruckus? What is it?

TOBIAH: Good morning!

EDNA: Good Lord! You're alive, you are.

TOBIAH: I am.

EDNA: So it's you? You're the one?

TOBIAH: I guess so.

RAGUEL: Well, God be praised! (*HE pulls out a large bell or some other large noise-maker*) Wake up! Wake up everyone! Rejoice! God be praised! We have a son-in-law at last! (*The SERVANTS start to enter throughout the first part of the song*)

## **Musical Number 14: Thanks Be to God**

RAGUEL: THANKS BE TO GOD  
 WITH EV'RY PURE BLESSING  
 LET THIS HOUSE PRAISE YOU  
 THANKS BE TO GOD  
 FOR YOU HAVE MADE ME GLAD  
 THANKS BE, THANKS BE TO GOD

BLESSED ARE YOU FOR YOU HAVE MADE ME GLAD  
 WHAT I FEARED I'D FIND I DID NOT  
 BUT LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT

BOTH: OUR SON AND DAUGHTER ARE ALIVE  
 THANKS BE, THANKS BE TO GOD

RAGUEL, EDNA, & CHORUS:  
 THANKS BE TO GOD

WITH EV'RY PURE BLESSING  
 LET THIS HOUSE PRAISE YOU  
 THANKS BE TO GOD  
 FOR YOU HAVE MADE ME GLAD  
 THANKS BE, THANKS BE TO GOD

---

EDNA: BLESSED ARE YOU FOR YOU WERE MERCIFUL  
 TO OUR ONLY TWO CHILDREN  
 WHAT DID NOT HAPPEN  
 BOTH: IS BECAUSE OF YOUR LOVE  
 THANKS BE, THANKS BE TO GOD.

---

DANCE BREAK5

CHORUS

*(End of song.)*

RAGUEL: This calls for a long-awaited feast! (to SERVANT 1) Nathan!

SERVANT 1: Yes?

RAGUEL: Go get the guest list!

SERVANT 1: Yes, sir! *(he exits)*

RAGUEL: You three! Go down into the wine cellar, and bring out our best wines.

SERVANTS: Right away *(they exit)*

RAGUEL: The rest of ya'all, I want you to get this house ready for the greatest celebration Ecbatana has ever seen. I want this house clean. I want our best dishes. I want our best food. So get to work.

SERVANTS: Hooray! etc. *(they exit)*

EDNA: This is going to be quite a party.

RAGUEL: That's right. Edna, go and bake as many loaves of bread as you can muster.

EDNA: And you, what are you going to do?

RAGUEL: I, my dear, am going to pick out our two choicest steers and our four choicest rams and slaughter them for the feast.

TOBIAH: That's a lot of bull. Who all are you inviting?

RAGUEL: Anyone. Everyone. All of our servants, all of our friends. The entire town of Ecbatana will be invited to join in this joyous occasion. It will be a fourteen day feast!

TOBIAH: Wait a minute. Fourteen days?

RAGUEL: Of course, this is a big feast. Fourteen days is standard for such a big celebration.

TOBIAH: But what about my father? What about the money I'm supposed to retrieve from Gabael?

RAGUEL: Well, you gotta be here for the feast. You can't leave.

TOBIAH: But fourteen days? I'm already delayed as it is.

RAGUEL: Tobiah, you're the main attraction. Everyone's going to want to see the guy who broke the curse.

TOBIAH: But, fourteen days, and then go to Rages. My poor father.

AZARIAH: (*entering*) Everything okay in here? I heard a lot of singing and festivity going on.

EDNA: Tobiah's alive, he is!

AZARIAH: Of course he is. (*He waves to the two of them.*) Never was a doubt in my mind.

RAGUEL: I've got it. (*to TOBIAH*) How about Azariah goes to retrieve the money?

AZARIAH: Me?

RAGUEL: Sure. You see, Tobiah needs to stay here for the fourteen day feast.

AZARIAH: Fourteen days?

TOBIAH: That's how they do it here in Ecbatana.

AZARIAH: Right.

RAGUEL: But his father is back at home waiting for him...



AZARIAH: I see. So you're proposing that I should go on this journey to Rages while you all are here feasting and having a good time?

RAGUEL: Yeah. That's right.

AZARIAH: (*thinks for a moment*) Okay. I'll do it.

TOBIAH: Oh thank you. You're an angel.

AZARIAH: That's why I'm here.

TOBIAH: Although it's a pity that I won't be able to meet Gabael myself.

RAGUEL: Why don't you bring him to the feast?

TOBIAH: That's a great idea.

AZARIAH: So, you want me to go to Rages and bring back both your fortune and Gabael?

TOBIAH: Yeah. That's right.

AZARIAH: (*thinks for a moment*) Okay. I'll do it.

RAGUEL: Wonderful! The more the merrier!

TOBIAH: And then after the fourteen days...

RAGUEL: You must go home to your father. I understand.

TOBIAH: Good. I know that he is starting to worry about me.

*(End of scene. Blackout. There is a scene change while "Thanks Be to God" underscores.)*

## Act II, Scene 4: At the house of Tobit.

*(The lights come up, and ANNA is looking off into the distance. TOBIT's still blind, so he's just sitting down somewhere.)*

TOBIT: I wonder what could be taking Tobiah so long. It's already been what...

ANNA: Forty days.

TOBIT: Forty days. What could possibly be taking so long? Maybe he's been detained. Maybe Gabael's dead and there is no one there at Rages to give him the money. That would slow things down a bit.

ANNA: *(bawling)* Our son is dead!

TOBIT: No, no, Anna. Tobiah's not dead.

ANNA: Yes he is! He's dead.

TOBIT: Anna, no. Maybe, maybe it just takes longer than we expected. Maybe the roads are closed. Maybe...

ANNA: Maybe he's dead. Why did I let you send my child away? My one and only child!

TOBIT: Shh...shh. Don't think about it, my love. He is safe. They probably had to take care of some unexpected business there. He's traveling with a good man, Anna. He'll take care of him. They're probably on their way home right now.

ANNA: Stop it. Leave me alone. Don't lie to me. My sweet Tobiah is dead, and it's all your fault.

TOBIT: Anna, gentle. Don't say such words. Where's your trust in God, Anna? Where's your faith?

ANNA: Don't talk to me about faith. My son is dead. I trusted you. I trusted God. I trusted Tobiah. And you've all failed.

*(Cue music.)*

TOBIT: Hush, Anna. Don't say such words.

## **Musical Number 15: Worry Not, My Sweet One**

TOBIT:    WORRY NOT, MY SWEET ONE, WORRY NOT  
           TRUST IN GOD, MY SWEET ONE, TRUST IN GOD  
           I KNOW THAT IT'S HARD  
           BUT I KNOW IT'S THE WAY  
           TO WORRY NOT, MY SWEET ONE, WORRY NOT

DO NOT PANIC NOW  
 DO NOT CURSE GOD NOW  
 RELAX, AND LET THE GOOD LORD WORK THINGS OUT  
 HE WILL CARE FOR US  
 HE'LL PROVIDE FOR US  
 TRUST HE'LL LET THE GOOD THINGS COME ABOUT

WORRY NOT, MY SWEET ONE, WORRY NOT  
 TRUST IN GOD, MY SWEET ONE, TRUST IN GOD  
 I KNOW THAT IT'S HARD  
 BUT I KNOW IT'S THE WAY  
 TO WORRY NOT, MY SWEET ONE, WORRY NOT

ANNA: Stop it. You're not comforting me at all. Nothing you can say can bring my son back to life.

TOBIT: Gentle Anna...

LET ME COMFORT YOU  
 LET ME CARE FOR YOU  
 LET ME TELL YOU WE WILL BE OKAY  
 LET ME HOLD YOU  
 LET ME LOVE YOU  
 LET ME SAY THE WORDS I NEED TO SAY

WORRY NOT, MY SWEET ONE, WORRY NOT  
 TRUST IN GOD, MY SWEET ONE, TRUST IN GOD  
 I KNOW THAT IT'S HARD  
 BUT IT'S BETTER THIS WAY  
 TO WORRY NOT, MY LOVE, PLEASE TRUST IN GOD

*(ANNA exits, still uncomforted, leaving TOBIT by himself.)*

## Act II, Scene 5: In the House of Raguel and Edna

*(The SERVANTS are clearing things away. TOBIAH is reclining with SARAH. RAGUEL and EDNA are doing something or other. GABAEEL enters with AZARIAH).*

SERVANT 1: *(noticing Azariah enter)* Azariah, you're back!

AZARIAH: *(to Gabael, gesturing towards Tobiah)* He's over there. *(to TOBIAH)* Tobiah!

*(TOBIAH looks up)*

GABAEEL: There he is. That good and noble child, son of a good and noble man. Blessed be God, for I have seen the very image of my cousin, Tobit.

TOBIAH: Gabael!

GABAEEL: It is I!

*(TOBIAH rushes to embrace GABAEEL.)*

TOBIAH: You made it. How was your journey?

GABAEEL: It was delightful, thank you. And this guide that you sent to meet me is like an angel.

TOBIAH: He's wonderful, isn't he?

GABAEEL: The best.

TOBIAH: Well, unfortunately, you kinda missed the whole wedding celebration. The last guests just left a few hours ago.

GABAEEL: We had to take a little bit of a detour. Construction, you know...they always seem to be working on the roads.

AZARIAH: But we made it. A little late, but we made it.

GABAEEL: It is a blessing to see you, Tobiah. The son of my good friend, Tobit.

TOBIAH: I'm hoping that I can hear plenty of stories of your younger days together.

GABAEEL: There are many stories to tell.

TOBIAH: I believe you know my mother and father-in-law...

GABAEEL: (*nodding towards RAGUEL*) Raguel. Good to see you again. (*to EDNA*) Edna.

RAGUEL: (*going up and shaking his hand vigorously*) You are always welcome here in Ecbatana, Gabael. The more the merrier.

EDNA: That's our line.

TOBIAH: (*a little embarrassed*) And...I, um, I assume you brought the money with you?

GABAEEL: It's out there on the camels. I was wondering if Tobit was ever going to come back for it.

TOBIAH: Everything is falling into place. And now, Raguel...

RAGUEL: Call me "dad". I am your father now, and Edna is your mother.

TOBIAH: Dad, it's time for me to go. I promised you fourteen days, and they have passed. I must now return to my father. I ask that you let me go home to my father with your blessing.

RAGUEL: You've done what I have asked of you. It would be unfair for me to demand that you stay any longer. You may go. Half my property is yours.

TOBIAH: Thanks, dad.

RAGUEL: (*extending his hand*) May the Lord of heaven protect you and Sarah. And may I live to see your children.

TOBIAH and SARAH: Amen.

EDNA: We wish you could stay longer with us.

TOBIAH: I have to get back to my father. We'll be back.

AZARIAH: Hey, you know what? (*to RAGUEL and EDNA*) Why don't you just come with us?

RAGUEL: Us? You mean just up and leave?

AZARIAH: Sure. It couldn't hurt anything, could it?

RAGUEL: Well, I don't know. I've got camels to take care of, business to be done...

EDNA: I think it sounds exciting.

RAGUEL: Edna!?

AZARIAH: There's nothing as exciting as a road trip...

EDNA: Dear, we can afford to be gone for a few days, we can.

RAGUEL: A few days maybe, but Nineveh's no day trip. We're talking a major journey.

EDNA: Oh, come on, where's your sense of adventure? Your sense of spontaneity? We haven't left Ecbatana for years. We could use a chance to get out and see the world a bit. The servants can take care of the house for a few weeks.

RAGUEL: Well, I don't know.

SARAH: Come on dad, it'll be a "family vacation."

TOBIAH: My folks would love to see you.

EDNA: I've never been to Nineveh.

GABAEL: It's a great city.

AZARIAH: You'll love it there. And you'll get to see Tobit again, and his lovely wife, Anna.

RAGUEL: Oh, what the heck! To Nineveh then!

*(ALL cheer. Blackout. End of scene. Scene change music "Media-Country.")*

Act II, Scene 6: At the gates of Nineveh

### **Musical Number 16: Media-Country Reprise (Nineveh-city)**

*(ALL enter singing while they strut along.)*

ALL: NINEVEH-CITY HERE WE COME!  
NINEVEH-CITY HERE WE COME!  
LOOK OUT WORLD ET-CETERA  
LOOK OUT N-I-N-E-VEH!

*(ALL do a little brief scatting sequence, which underscores the following conversation.)*

AZARIAH: Tobiah, let's you and me hurry ahead of the group, so that we can meet up with your father and mother first.

TOBIAH: Sounds good.

AZARIAH: Have the fish gall in hand. *(They exit, followed shortly after by the rest.)*

Act II, Scene 7: At the House of Tobit

*(The outside of the house of TOBIT should be on one side of the stage. TOBIAH and AZARIAH enter from the opposite side or possibly from the aisle in the audience. ANNA is at the*

*fence or the porch of the house looking off in the distance for her son. TOBIT is seated on the porch.)*

AZARIAH: Okay, here we are, are you ready?

TOBIAH: Let's do it.

AZARIAH: Your father will see again. What you will do is smear the fish gall on his eyes like a plaster. The medicine will make the white film on his eyes shrivel up and peel off from his eyes. You will then blow onto the medicine, and *voilà!* Tobit will see again.

ANNA: *(seeing TOBIAH and AZARIAH, and calling into the house)* Tobit! Tobit! I think I see our son!

TOBIT: Tobiah? Our son Tobiah has returned?

ANNA: Yes, it must be. And the man who traveled with him. Tobiah? Tobiah!

TOBIAH: *(rushing towards her)* Mom!

*(There is obviously a big hug here.)*

ANNA: Oh Tobiah. You're safe. You're home. And now that I've seen you alive, I can die in peace.

TOBIAH: Let's not talk about death now. It's too good of a day. *(to TOBIT)* Dad?

TOBIT: Is that really you, my son?

TOBIAH: It's me. I'm home.

*(big hugs again)*

TOBIT: How I wish I could see you again.

TOBIAH: You will, dad. Sit down.

TOBIT: What's that awful smell?

TOBIAH: It's probably better that you don't know. Sit down. *(TOBIT sits. TOBIAH takes out the gall bladder and begins to smear it on his face. TOBIAH blows on TOBIT'S face.)* Courage, father. *(He then begins to peel the cataracts off of TOBIT'S eyes. Stage that how you will. Little latex pieces, maybe? There could be a few chords on the piano here.)*



TOBIT: Tobiah? I can see you! I can see you! My son, the light of my eyes!

ANNA: You can see?

TOBIT: *(to ANNA)* And you! I can see you again. I can see your beautiful face again. *(TOBIT takes ANNA in his arms. Perhaps he gives her a big kiss. At some point in all this, AZARIAH sneaks off stage.)* I think you've become prettier over the years.

ANNA: *(blushing)* Tobit...

TOBIAH: Mom, Dad, everything has happened better than I could have imagined. The whole journey has been a great success.

TOBIT: So, you got the money?

TOBIAH: I did. And furthermore, I brought Gabael home with me to see you.

TOBIT: You did?

TOBIAH: I did. He'll be here shortly. And there's more. I got married!

ANNA: You did what?

TOBIAH: I got married!

ANNA: And I wasn't there? My only son gets married, and I wasn't there to see it.

TOBIAH: Well, I was kinda backed into it. She's a good and noble relative. Her name is Sarah, the daughter of our cousin, Raguel.

TOBIT: Wait a minute...Sarah?

TOBIAH: Mm-hmm.

TOBIT: Of our cousin, Raguel?

TOBIAH: Yes.

TOBIT: Raguel and Edna?

TOBIAH: Yes.

TOBIT: Isn't she the one who's had seven husbands who all died on their wedding night?

TOBIAH: Boy, everyone seemed to know about her except for me.

TOBIT and ANNA: And you married her!!!

TOBIAH: Yes.

ANNA: Honestly, son, I thought we raised you better than that.

TOBIT: But you're still alive!

TOBIAH: I am.

TOBIT: Then you broke the curse! God be praised! What about the demon?

TOBIAH: He's gone. I think he fled into Upper Egypt.

TOBIT: It's like a dream come true.

ANNA: How was the wedding?

TOBIAH: Brief. It took all of two or three minutes.

ANNA: Really?

TOBIAH: Well, you know, I was the eighth shot at it.

TOBIT: I suppose that's true. No need to make a big too-doo.

TOBIAH: But then we had a fourteen day feast to celebrate.

ANNA: Fourteen days?

TOBIAH: Yeah, that's what I said. Anyhow, that's why I'm running a bit late.

TOBIT & ANNA: Ahh...

TOBIT: So where is this fine wife of yours? I want to meet her.

*(AZARIAH re-enters with SARAH, RAGUEL, EDNA, and GABAEEL. Good heavens, the entire cast is on the stage!)*

AZARIAH: May I present to you, your daughter-in-law, Sarah.

TOBIT: Now you are a sight to behold. *(kisses SARAH on both cheeks)* What a beautiful wife, my son.

TOBIAH: And these are her parents, Raguel and Edna.

TOBIT: You are welcome in my home. *(hugs)*

AZARIAH: And...

TOBIT: Gabael! Oh Gabael! It's so good to see you.

GABAEEL: It's been a long time.

TOBIT: Too long. Too long. We've a lot of catching up to you. Welcome to everyone. Welcome to my home. Praise God. Not only for bringing back my son, but my new daughter, old friends, and new friends. Praise God. This calls for a great celebration. Anna, can we cook something up for our guests?

ANNA: Absolutely. Come on in! The more the merrier.

RAGUEL: Hey, that's our line!

ANNA: Well, we say it around here too.

RAGUEL: Really?

*(They continue to converse a bit as they begin to go into the house.)*

AZARIAH: Tobit, Tobiah, could I have a word with you?

TOBIT: Certainly. Why don't you all go into the house. We'll be there shortly. *(All exit except for TOBIT, TOBIAH, and AZARIAH.)* I suppose that you'd like to settle about the money.

AZARIAH: No, that's not...

TOBIT: What we agreed upon is the normal wages, plus expenses. We also agreed that if you were a good companion, you'd receive a bonus. Was he a good companion, Tobiah?

TOBIAH: Well, let's see. Not only was he a wonderful conversationalist and good friend, he also introduced me to Sarah. He went by himself to get the money from Gabael. He rid my wife of the demon. He cured you of your blindness. He brought me back to you safe and sound. So, yes, I think he was a pretty darn good companion.

TOBIT: Then it seems that you well deserve half of what you helped bring back. So then, let it be. Half of our fortune is yours.

AZARIAH: You are too kind. But that's not what I'm interested in. I don't want your money. I really have no need for it.

TOBIT: Come, come. You're just being modest. Everybody needs money.

AZARIAH: No. Really I don't. My mission is complete. And now it is time for me to go back to the one who sent me.

TOBIAH: What are you talking about?

AZARIAH: You'd better sit down. There are some things that I need to tell you.

*(TOBIAH and TOBIT sit down, facing AZARIAH who is upstage of them.)*

## **Musical Number 17: The Secret of a King**

AZARIAH: IT IS GOOD TO KEEP THE SECRET OF A KING  
BUT THE WORKS OF GOD ARE TO BE KNOWN  
WHO I AM CAN NO LONGER STAY IN HIDING  
AND MY IDENTITY MUST BE SHOWN

I WILL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY  
I WILL CONCEAL NOTHING AT ALL  
I AM NOT FROM THIS TERRITORY  
BUT I CAME WHEN I HEARD YOUR CALL

IT IS GOOD TO KEEP THE SECRET OF A KING  
BUT GOD'S WORKS MUST BE KNOWN EVERYWHERE  
I WAS THERE WHEN YOU AND SARAH WERE PRAYING  
AND TO GOD I PRESENTED YOUR PRAYER

GOD THEN SENT ME DOWN TO HELP YOU  
DOWN FROM HEAVEN FOR A SPELL  
I AM AN ANGEL, YES IT'S TRUE  
THE ARCHANGEL, RAPHAEL!!!

*(At this point, there are dramatic special effects, as AZARIAH is changed into the archangel RAPHAEL. Perhaps gigantic wings come from behind his back to cover the entire stage. It would be nice if he could be lifted up from the ground a few feet.)*

WORRY NOT, MY SWEET ONES, WORRY NOT  
 THANK GOD NOW, MY GOOD FRIENDS, THANK GOD NOW  
 I CAME NOT ON MY OWN  
 BUT BECAUSE OF HIS WILL  
 SO WORRY NOT, MY FRIENDS, AND THANK GOD NOW

NOW I MUST GO BACK TO HIM  
 I HAVE DONE WHAT WAS WISHED  
 TO RE-JOIN THE SERAPHIM  
 MY WORK IS NOW FINISHED

*(AZARIAH sings as he is leaving, perhaps ascending out of sight.)*

GIVE PRAISE TO THE LORD  
 WRITE EVERYTHING DOWN  
 GIVE PRAISE TO THE LORD....

*(At the end of the song, AZARIAH is gone, leaving just TOBIT and TOBIAH on the stage, hopefully looking up to the heavens.)*

TOBIAH: *(still looking in the direction of AZARIAH)* Providence. I see it now.

TOBIT: Hmm?

TOBIAH: He kept talking about Providence and “God’s plan.” I guess he knew what he was talking about.

TOBIT: I’d say he did.

TOBIAH: God sent his angel to heal our family. To heal Sarah. To bring us together.

TOBIT: That’s reason enough to praise God.

TOBIAH: I’d say so.

## **Musical Number 17: Tobit’s Song of Praise**

*(The rest of the cast, except AZARIAH, enters during the first part of this song.)*

TOBIT: HE MAY AFFLICT US  
 BUT HE HAS MERCY ON US  
 HE HAS MERCY TO A SINFUL GENERATION  
 YES, OUR GOD IS MERCIFUL

OUR GOD IS RIGHTEOUS  
FOR I WAS BLINDED, BUT NOW I SEE

TOBIT: PRAISE THE LORD  
BLESS HIS NAME  
HE'S THE ALMIGHTY  
THE HEAVENS PROCLAIM

PRAISE THE LORD  
BLESS HIS NAME  
HE'S THE ALMIGHTY GOD  
THE HEAVENS PROCLAIM  
THE HEAVENS PROCLAIM

TOBIT: SO NOW CONSIDER WHAT THE LORD HAS DONE  
ALL: GIVE HIM THANKS AND BLESS HIS NAME  
TOBIT: PRAISE THE LORD OF RIGHTEOUSNESS  
ALL: SING FOREVER TO THE KING OF KINGS

ALL: PRAISE THE LORD  
BLESS HIS NAME  
HE'S THE ALMIGHTY  
THE HEAVENS PROCLAIM

PRAISE THE LORD  
BLESS HIS NAME  
HE'S THE ALMIGHTY  
THE HEAVENS PROCLAIM  
THE HEAVENS PROCLAIM

TOBIT: AS FOR ME I EXALT MY GOD  
ALL: MY SOUL REJOICES IN THE KING OF HEAV'N  
TOBIT: LET ALL SPEAK OF HIS MAJESTY  
ALL: SING HIS PRAISES IN JERUSALEM

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CHORUS

TOBIT: O JERUSALEM, YOU HOLY CITY  
HE HAS PUNISHED YOU FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE  
BUT OUR GOD IS MERCIFUL  
HE'LL REBUILD THAT CITY...

MEN: THE GATES OF JERUSALEM WILL SHINE

WOMEN: WITH EMERALDS  
MEN: THE TOWERS OF JERUSALEM MADE WITH GOLD  
WOMEN: PURE GOLD  
MEN: THE STREETS OF JERUSALEM SHALL BE PAVED  
AND THE GATES OF JERUSALEM WILL SING...

ALL: HALLELUJAH HALLELUJAH  
HALLELUJAH HALLELUJAH

HALLELUJAH HALLELUJAH  
HALLELUJAH HALLELUJAH

TOBIAH: BLESSED BE GOD WHO HAS RAISED YOU UP!  
ALL: MAY YOU BE BLESSED FOR EVERMORE  
TOBIAH: FOR IN YOU THEY SHALL PRAISE HIS NAME!  
ALL: SING FOREVER FOREVER OF HIS HOLY NAME

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CHORUS  
HALLELUJAHS

*(End of song. Blackout. The show can end here. Or, alternatively, the show can also end with the following epilogue. Director's choice.)*

Epilogue (optional)

## **Musical Number 18: Finale/Hello, My Friends (Reprise)**

*(A spotlight comes on AZARIAH/RAPHAEL dressed all in white. The following words are spoken while the verse of "Hello, My Friends" plays underneath.)*

AZARIAH:       And now, my friends, it's been said.  
                  It was written down like I asked.  
                  This happened years ago, it's only a show  
                  And Tobit's been long since dead.

*(The music continues to underscore the following dialogue.)*

AZARIAH (or VOICE): Tobit died peacefully at the ripe old age of 112 and he received an honorable burial at Nineveh. Before he died, Tobit again called his son to give him some parting advice and instruct him on how God would work in the years to come. Anna died some time later, and Tobiah buried her next to his father. Tobiah and Sarah then moved back to Ecbatana where they took care of Sarah's parents and showed them great respect. Eventually, he buried them in Ecbatana. Tobiah himself lived a rich, long life with Sarah, and they raised a family of seven sons. They praised God all their days. They walked the paths of truth and righteousness. At the age of 117, Tobiah died. And, my friends...

AZARIAH:       THAT IS TOBIT  
                  IT'S A STORY YOU SHOULD KNOW  
                  IT'S IN THE BIBLE, THE OLD TESTAMENT  
                  IF YOU HAVEN'T READ IT, THEN GO  
  
                  AND READ THE BOOK OF TOBIT  
                  IT'S MOSTLY THERE WHAT YOU JUST SAW  
                  IT FITS WITH JUDITH, AND WISDOM AND MACCABEES  
                  SOMETIMES CALLED THE APOCRYPHA  
  
                  THIS IS TOBIT  
                  LOOK IN THE BIBLE ON YOUR SHELF  
                  WE'RE GLAD YOU CAME, BUT NOW  
                  GO HOME



AND READ IT FOR YOURSELF

AZARIAH and BACKSTAGE VOICES: AMEN!!!

*(End of song. End of show. Blackout. Bows.)*