a beatbybeat musical



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ePerusal

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PART 1: SHOW OVERVIEW

BASICS

Length: 60-minutesSongs: 13Sets: Single backdrop, with two primary areas: the town and the palace.

SUMMARY

TUT, TUT! is inspired by the story of "King Tut" (the 10-year old who became King of Egypt) and mixed with Mark Twain's "The Prince and the Pauper". The story begins with a young Prince Tut who is bored of the royal life, so he wanders into the streets of the city looking for adventure. Suddenly he meets a peasant who looks just like him! They concoct a plan to trade places for three days. But when the King dies and Prince Tut must ascend the throne, their plan goes terribly awry.

SONGS

- 1. To the Sun
- 2. The Camel Song #1
- 3. Different Life
- 4. Perfect Protocol
- 5. The Camel Song #2
- 6. Take What You Need
- 7. All Hail the King
- 8. Different Life (Reprise)
- 9. The Camel Song #3
- 10. The Flood Will Come
- 11. Dirge
- 12. Coronation
- 13. To the Sun (Reprise)

PART 1: SHOW OVERVIEW (cont'd)

CASTING

Cast Size: 26+ (minimum needed) Solo Speaking/Singing Roles: 26 (If your cast has less than 26 many of the parts can be doubled.)

CHARACTERS

ROYAL PALACE	STREET URCHINS	<u>OTHER</u>
TUT	SETI	HITTITE
MAIA	AZIZA	AMBASSADOR
MISS SEN	BADRU	HITTITE ATTENDANT 1
AAT	CHUMA	HITTITE ATTENDANT 2
	DAKARI	
<u>SERVANTS</u>		CAMEL VENDOR 1
KIT	THE MARKET	CAMEL VENDOR 2
SAMIA	DATE VENDOR	CAMEL VENDOR 3
AHIT	BREAD VENDOR	
	FISH VENDOR	HERALD
<u>CRIMINALS</u>		MESSENGER
SENEB		
HAJI		CHORUS
HAPU		

Considerations:

Tut Tut was written specifically to be flexible in terms of gender when it comes to casting. For example, there were three casts in the original production and in each one a boy played TUT and a girl played SETI (or vice-versa). AAT and SENEB were also played by a boy or girl, depending on the cast. Simply change any references to him vs. her or he vs. she as needed (except for TUT, who is a prince, so 'he' or him should always be used.) More performers can be added to the chorus in the ensemble scenes ("To the Sun", "Take What You Need", "The Flood", "Dirge", "Coronation", "To the Sun Reprise")

PART 2: SCRIPT

TUT, TUT!

A Beat by Beat Musical

Book and Lyrics by DAVID HUDSON Music by DENVER CASADO

SCENE 1

The pyramids are in the distance. They are more white than the sandy brown we are used to seeing. Ceremonial music begins.

TO THE SUN

Click song titles to play MP3 in your internet browser

CHORUS

HERE BY THE PYRAMIDS TEMPLES ARE BUILT TO THE SUN TO THE SUN, TO THE SUN, TO THE SUN SO BOW DOWN TO THE PHARAOHS EVERYONE

HERE WE ARE IN EGYPT BUT IT'S NOT ANCIENT YET THE DESERT IS A DRY ONE BUT THE RIVER'S WET

EACH YEAR COMES THE SEASON THE NILE FLOODS THE BANKS AND TO THE FLOOD GOD HAPI WE GIVE OUR THANKS

HERE BY THE PYRAMIDS TEMPLES ARE BUILT TO THE SUN TO THE SUN, TO THE SUN, TO THE SUN SO BOW DOWN TO THE PHARAOHS EVERYONE

YES, HERE WE ARE IN EGYPT WE HAVE A HANDSOME PRINCE AND SOMEDAY HE'LL BE PHARAOH RIGHT NOW HE MAKES US WINCE

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MISS SEN

HE DOESN'T LIKE TO STUDY, HE NEVER LEARNS HIS SUMS

AAT

AND AS FOR COURTLY DUTIES HE HARDLY EVER COMES

GROUP 1 WE HAVE A FERTILE LAND

GROUP 2

HERE BY THE PYRAMIDS TEMPLES ARE BUILT TO THE SUN

GROUP 1

OUR KINGDOM IS QUITE GRAND

GROUP 2

HERE BY THE PYRAMIDS TEMPLES ARE BUILT TO THE SUN

GROUP 1

SO LIFT YOUR VOICE AND SING

ALL AND PRAISE OUR KING

(Round – see music.)

HERE BY THE PYRAMIDS TEMPLES ARE BUILT TO THE SUN TO THE SUN, TO THE SUN, TO THE SUN SO BOW DOWN TO THE PHARAOHS EVERYONE

HERE BY THE PYRAMIDS TEMPLES ARE BUILT TO THE SUN TO THE SUN, TO THE SUN, TO THE SUN SO BOW DOWN TO THE PHARAOHS

GROUP 1

AND NOW, YES NOW, WE PRESENT...

GROUP 2

GUESS WHAT? GUESS WHAT?

ALL

YOUNG, TUT.

(Entrance music... nothing.)

GROUP 1

AND NOW, YES NOW, WE PRESENT... GROUP 2 GUESS WHAT? GUESS WHAT?

ALL YOUNG, TUT.

(Still nothing.)

GROUP 1

AND NOW, YES NOW, WE PRESENT... ALL YOUNG, TUT. **GROUP 2** GUESS WHAT? GUESS WHAT?

(The number finishes with a flourish. MAIA enters where we were expecting to see the prince. She's shaking her head.)

MAIA

Sorry, he's gone again.

(Everyone throws up their hands in disgust. AAT crosses to MAIA.)

AAT Well, where is he this time, Maia?

MAIA

How should I know, Aat. It's not my day to watch him.

MISS SEN

But you're his governess.

MAIA

But I'm not a hunting dog, or a spy Miss Sen, and I need to be both to track him down. You're the royal tutor, how about you use your intelligence to track him down.

AAT

Yes, Miss Sen. You should know where he is.

MISS SEN

Well, you're his Aunt and the royal advisor. Why don't you know where he is?

MAIA

Yes. Why don't you?

AAT

Enough of this sniping. Beyond going missing, he has also hidden the royal scepter again.

MISS SEN

Oh dear. Listen up everybody, full alert for our wayward Prince Tut. If you find him, bring him back.

AAT

Remember he does *not* have the authority to have anyone banished. So if he threatens you with that, don't believe him.

(*They all exit.*)

SCENE 2

(The CAMEL VENDORS come on pushing or pulling a fake camel on wheels.)

THE CAMEL SONG (#1)

CAMEL VENDORS IF YOU WANT TO GET FROM A TO B AND YOU WANT TO DO IT STYLISHLY IF YOU REALLY WANT TO DO IT WELL. THEN YOU NEED A C-A-M-E-L

Click song titles to play MP3 in your internet browser

ONE HUMPS, TWO HUMPS, LET'S DISCUSS BUY YOUR CAMEL NOW FROM US

CAMEL VENDOR 1

Camels?

CAMEL VENDOR 2

Anyone?

CAMEL VENDOR 3 Well, we'll be around.

(They exit, but leave the camel. SENEB, HAJI AND HAPU enter.)

SENEB

Where is that Seti?

HAJI

We've looked everywhere, Seneb.

HAPU

Well, we didn't look in Sumeria.

HAJI

No, we didn't look there.

SENEB

I'm fairly certain a lowly street urchin wouldn't be able to cross the desert on his own.

HAJI

Good point.

SENEB

All I know is he was supposed to deliver a study scroll to a merchant and it never got there.

HAPU

So, just buy a new scroll.

SENEB

Idiot. Did you not hear, it is a *study* scroll. Scribes use it to study for their examinations. It teaches math, languages, formulas. It can mean the difference between being a ditch digger and a priest and is worth more than you make in a year.

HAPU

I don't make anything in a year. I'm your indentured servant.

SENEB

Yes, you are. And just for being such a buffoon I'm adding another six months onto your contract.

HAPU

Dang it!

SENEB

Now, split up and keep looking. I know that Seti is somewhere in this city. Come on.

(They exit. SETI and TUT sneak on from opposite sides. SETI takes a seat by the camel and unfurls a scroll and examines it intently. TUT approaches SETI.)

TUT

Excuse me.

SETI

Go away.

TUT

Excuse me.

SETI Can't you see that I'm studying? I don't have much time.

TUT Studying what?

SETI Equations. Formulas. Anything I can learn.

TUT

Boring.

SETI

Not to me.

(TUT sees SETI's face.)

TUT Hey, do I know you?

SETI I don't think so, but you do look familiar.

TUT

So do you.

SETI Why are you hiding?

TUT I'm running away.

SETI So am I. Who are you running away from?

TUT

Not so much a who, as a where. I'm running away from the palace.

SETI

The palace? Why would anyone run away from the palace?

TUT Why would anyone run away... let me tell you.

Different Life

TUT

EVERY DAY THEY LAY MY CLOTHES OUT AND THEY TELL ME WHAT TO DO EVERY DAY THE SAME OLD SCHEDULE BUT I LONG FOR SOMETHING NEW

EVERY BREAKFAST LUNCH AND DINNER THEY ALL TELL ME, 'CLEAN YOUR PLATE' EVERY DAY I MUST DO LESSONS STUDY MATH AND THEN DEBATE

I LONG FOR ADVENTURE I LONG TO BE FREE THERE MUST BE SOMETHING DIFFERENT A DIFFERENT LIFE FOR ME

SETI

Hold on a minute. You live at the palace, you get three meals a day, and you get to go to school?

TUT

I'm made to go to school. It's not a choice. Oh my dirty peasant friend, how I wish just one day I could do what I chose and gods forbid, skip a meal.

SETI

You don't say. Let me tell you about my life.

SETI

EVERY DAY I WAKE UP HUNGRY AND I LOOK FOR FOOD TO TAKE EVERY DAY THEY ALMOST CATCH ME AND I RUN 'TIL MY LEGS ACHE

EVERY DAY I DO SOME ERRANDS FOR THE SCRIBE DOWN AT THE SQUARE Click song titles to play MP3 in your internet browser

SO THAT HE MIGHT TEACH ME LETTERS AND I'LL GAIN SOME KNOWLEDGE THERE

I DON'T NEED ADVENTURE I MUST DISAGREE THERE MUST BE SOMETHING DIFFERENT A DIFFERENT LIFE FOR ME

TUT

Hang on, then. Here, trade me my hat for your headband.

SETI

Do I get to keep it?

TUT

Possibly.

(They trade out.)

SETI

Would you look at that. You could be me.

TUT

And you could be me! Here, I have a plan. Let's trade places. You can take my place at the palace, and I'll take your life here. Let's say we meet back here in three days.

SETI

You've got a deal.

(They swap all of their clothes through this next. However, SETI keeps his satchel.)

SETI

DID YOU WONDER WHEN YOU WOKE UP WHAT EVENTS WOULD COME TO PASS

TUT

DID YOU THINK THAT THAT WHEN I MET YOU THAT YOU WOULD JOIN THE UPPER CLASS

BOTH

OH DO WE DARE OH YES WE DO NOW YOU BE ME AND I'LL BE... YOU

TUT

So, what's your name? If I'm going to be you, I should probably know.

SETI

My name is Seti. How about yours?

TUT

They call me Tut.

SETI

Huh, nice name. Sounds familiar. Now where have I heard that name before?

TUT

Oh, it's common enough.

BOTH

NOW... HERE'S TO ADVENTURE A NEW BOY TO BE YES THIS IS SOMETHING DIFFERENT A DIFFERENT ME THREE DAYS OF ADVENTURE THREE DAYS, TO BE FREE NEW CLOTHES AND HERE IT GOES A DIFFERENT LIFE FOR ME (End of song.)

TUT

This should be fun.

SETI

I think so. But listen, I need to warn you about someone named Seneb. Keep clear of him.

TUT

Why?

SETI

Let's just say, we had a bit of a misunderstanding.

TUT

Keep clear of Seneb. Right. Now, as for me, you should know that I'm...

(AAT enters and interrupts him.)

MISS SEN

There you are!

SETI

(whispered to Tut) Who is that?

TUT

(whispered) That's my Aunt Aat, the Pharaoh's sister.

SETI

Wait, if that's your Aunt, then...

AAT

Come along, my wayward prince.

SETI

Prince? (*whispered to TUT*) When I said 'different life' I wasn't expecting this.

(SETI is dragged off by the ear. TUT wipes the dust off of his hands triumphantly.)

SENEB

There he is!

TUT

There who is?

SENEB

You, Seti!

TUT Am right in guessing that you are Seneb?

SENEB

Indeed I am, and *you* are in big trouble. Where is that scroll?

TUT

Scroll? I... let me go get it for you!

(TUT dashes off)

SENEB

Get back here!

(SENEB, HABI and HAJU follow. The camel vendors come on.)

CAMEL VENDOR 1

Camels?

CAMEL VENDOR 2

Anyone?

CAMEL VENDOR 3

(to camel) Come on.

(They pull the camel off as we transform to the palace.)

SCENE 3

(At the palace. MISS SEN and MAIA enter.)

MAIA

Did you hear? Aat found him.

MISS SEN

Yes, a good thing, too. The Hittite Ambassador is waiting.

(AAT enters with SETI. SETI is trailed closely by the three servants.)

AAT

Here he is.

MAIA

Tut, there you are. You naughty, naughty prince. Come here and let me look at you.

SETI

Do you have to?

MAIA

Of course I do, I'm your governess. Ah, look at you. You're filthy. It's straight to the bath with you.

SETI

Bath, but I went swimming in the Nile last week.

MAIA

Swimming in the... what are you talking about?

SETI

I uh... nothing. (to AHIT) Hey, why are you standing so close to me.

AHIT

We're your attendants, your highness. We attend you.

SETI

Attend me for what?

KIT

For whatever.

SAMIA

Your every need.

SETI

Ah.

MISS SEN

Prince Tut, as your royal tutor, I must say that you ran out not only on your courtly duties this morning, but also your lessons.

SETI Wait, you're the royal tutor?

MISS SEN

Yes, that hasn't changed since I saw you last.

SETI Do I have some questions for you!

(SETI pulls MISS SEN aside. The servants follow closely.)

SETI Can I have a little space here?

KIT Of course, your highness.

(They back off.)

SETI

Miss Sen, being the royal tutor, I was wondering if you could help me with something.

MISS SEN

Of course.

(SETI unfurls the scroll a little.)

SETI

Well, right here it says that the volume of a cylindrical silo ten units high results in a quadruple hekat, but I'm not sure of the equation that gets us there.

MISS SEN

Do my eyes deceive me? Is my young student finally applying himself? And where did you get that scroll, that isn't your usual one.

SETI

Well, I...

(THE HERALD steps forward.)

HERALD

Announcing the Hittite Ambassador.

SETI

We can look at this later.

(The Ambassador enters, accompanied by two attendants.)

HITTITE AMBASSADOR

Your highness, Prince Tutankhamen, son of Pharaoh Akhenaten, representing Aten God of the Sun, I bear greetings from King Suppiluliuma of the Hittites.

(The AMBASSADOR bows low, staying bowed. SETI observes this curiously. He crosses over to the ambassador and looks on the ground.)

SETI

What have you lost?

AAT

Your highness.

SETI Hang on, the ambassador seems to have dropped something.

AAT

Your highness!

SETI What is it? I can help you look.

AAT

Your highness. He awaits your permission to rise.

SETI

Oh, is that what it is? Get up then.

(The AMBASSADOR stands.)

MISS SEN

(To Seti) In the future, the proper phrase is, 'you may rise'.

SETI

Ah, you may rise.

MISS SEN

He already did.

HITTITE AMBASSADOR I already did.

SETI Well good then.

HITTITE ATTENDANT 1

Well, I never.

HITTITE ATTENDANT 2 Have you ever seen such manners?

HITTITE AMBASSADOR Young prince. King Suppiluliuma...

SETI King Sup-ih?

HITTITE AMBASSADOR King Suppiluliuma.

SETI Now that is a mouthful.

HITTITE ATTENDANT 1

The nerve.

HITTITE ATTENDANT 2

Honestly.

HITTITE AMBASSADOR

As I was saying, King Suppiluliuma sends his greetings.

AAT

Return the greetings.

SETI

Yeah, tell King Superintendent I said 'hi'.

HITTITE AMBASSADOR

Yes... I will.

(*Awkward silence*)

MISS SEN

Ask him his business? The purpose of his visit.

SETI

So... what do you want?

HITTITE AMBASSADOR

Ah, one must appreciate his majesty's directness. My king wishes to discuss the port at Byblos and giving his people preferred trade status there.

SETI

Why?

HITTITE AMBASSADOR

Why?

SETI

Yes, why?

HITTITE AMBASSADOR

Because... because it is an important port near our border and it would be advantageous to both of our peoples.

SETI

Huh. I don't see it. Say, are you hungry?

HITTITE AMBASSADOR

Am I what?

SETI

Are you hungry? Because I'm famished. We could get something to eat. (to MISS SEN) I can do that, right? I mean, being prince and all that, I can get some food whenever I want.

MISS SEN

Of course, your highness.

SETI

Great, let's eat. We can talk over some grapes. Or maybe honey. Or maybe honey AND grapes.

AMBASSADOR

I have already eaten. Perhaps I'll pay another visit tomorrow when his highness is better nourished.

SETI

Okay, sure.

(AAT whispers.)

AAT

You must excuse him.

SETI What? Oh, sure, sure. Excuuuuse, you.

AMBASSADOR

I'll take my leave.

SETI

Sure, go ahead.

(The Ambassador exits.)

MISS SEN

Well, that was just shy of disastrous.

SETI

It was?

MISS SEN

Oh My, Tut. The Hittites are very touchy. You are lucky it was only the Ambassador and not their king.

AAT Indeed. It appears our young prince has forgotten his lessons.

PROTOCOL

AAT WHEN IT COMES TO RULES AND ETIQUETTE

WHICH IS WHAT WE DO IN COURT EVERY WORD AND EVERY MOVE YOU DO ARE SUBJECT TO REPORT

MISS SEN

YOU MUST PRACTICE MANNERS CAREFULLY WHEN YOU SIT UPON THE THRONE ALL IT TAKES IS ONE MISTAKE TO START A WAR ALL ON YOUR OWN

BOTH

SO DOT YOUR I'S AND CROSS YOUR T'S THIS IS WHAT WE SAY TO YOU PERFECT PROTOCOL MUST BE PRACTICED THAT'S WHAT PROPER PRINCES DO

MISS SEN

DRINKING TEA WITH AN AMBASSADOR ISN'T JUST TO DO WITH THIRST

AAT

WHEN YOU TAKE THE TEA YOU MUST BE SURE THE OLDEST ONE DRINKS FIRST

AAT

IF YOU SMILE AT AN AKKADIAN

MISS SEN YOU CAN MAKE A FRIEND FOR LIFE

AAT/SEN

BUT A GRIN AT AN ASSYRIAN GIRL MIGHT GET YOU A NEW WIFE

AAT/MISS SEN/SERVANTS

SO DOT YOUR I'S AND CROSS YOUR T'S THIS IS WHAT WE SAY TO YOU PERFECT PROTOCOL MUST BE PRACTICED THAT'S WHAT PROPER PRINCES DO

AAT

Bring it home, Miss Sen.

(MISS SEN gets really into it as she goes on.)

MISS SEN

SO DOT YOUR I'S AND CROSS YOUR T'S THIS IS WHAT WE SAY TO YOU A PERFECT PROTOCOL MUST BE PRACTICED

A PERFECT PROTOCOL MUST BE PRACTICED A PERFECT PROTOCOL MUST BE PRACTICED

AAT

Eh hem.

(Miss Sen catches herself.)

ALL THAT'S WHAT PROPER PRINCES DO

AAT

So, my nephew, I hope you will do better with the rules of court with our next visitor.

SETI I'll study. I will. I promise. Miss Sen, let's study right now... over some food, maybe.

MISS SEN Certainly, your highness.

AAT By the way, your highness. Might I inquire where you have placed the royal scepter?

SETI Hmm, the royal scepter. Refresh my memory again about that whole, 'scepter' thing.

AAT The staff of power? The staff with the priceless amethyst atop it?

SETI Oh, *that* royal scepter. It's... safe.

(They exit.)

SCENE 4

(The camel vendors enter.)

The Camel Song (#2)

CAMEL VENDORS IF YOU WANT TO GET FROM B TO A THEN A DROMEDARY IS THE WAY IF YOU WANT A RIDE THAT'S REALLY SWELL

THEN YOU NEED A C-A-M-E-L

AND THEY GIVE MILK LIKE A COW GET YOUR DESERT RIDE RIGHT NOW

(The stage transforms into the market place. TUT walks around looking at the items hungrily.)

CAMEL VENDOR 1 Excuse me young man.

CAMEL VENDOR 2 Might we interest you in a camel?

TUT Not unless I can eat it.

CAMEL VENDOR 3 You'd have to be pretty hungry.

BREAD VENDOR Bread here! Fresh baked flatbread!

TUT Can I have a piece?

BREAD VENDOR Do you have any money?

TUT Ah, how much?

BREAD VENDOR One deben of copper.

TUT Could I pay you back later? Maybe in three days or so.

BREAD VENDOR Get away from me, urchin.

DATE VENDOR

Dates! Dates here. Sweet and sugary dates!

TUT

A date. But we've only just met.

DATE VENDOR

If I had a copper deben for everyone who'd ever said that to me.

TUT

Does lots of charm make up for very little money?

DATE VENDOR

How little?

TUT

Uh. None?

(The date vendor shoos him away. TUT goes to the fish vendor and sniffs deeply.)

FISH VENDOR

Fish from the river! Cooked with onions! Savory, rich and tasty! (beat) You there, I charge for smells, too.

TUT

You're kidding me!

(The market goes on about their business. TUT sits down dejected. A group of kids approaches TUT. AZIZA, BADRU, CHUMA, and DAKARI.)

AZIZA

Hi Seti.

BADRU

Hiya Seti.

(No response.)

CHUMA Seti, is everything all right?

DAKARI

Hey, snap out of it.

(Nudges him.)

TUT Oh. Oh, yes, I'm Seti.

AZIZA

Who else would you be?

TUT You have no idea.

BADRU

What's bothering you?

TUT I think I'm starving to death.

AZIZA Tough run of luck huh? How long?

TUT

Four...

BADRU Four days? That's rough.

TUT

No, four hours.

(The four all crack up.)

TUT What? What's so funny?

CHUMA Oh, Seti. You're always such a joker.

TUT I'm serious. Listen to my stomach.

CHUMA Well, then I guess we'll just have to steal something.

TUT Steal? We could get arrested.

AZIZA

Only if we get caught. Why this sudden burst of conscience?

DAKARI

Yeah, come on Seti. Would you rather be honest and hungry or a minor thief with a full stomach?

TUT

Well, when you put it like that.

(As they sing they pilfer from folks at the market. They have elaborate routines where they take something and pass it behind their back to the next kid so that if a vendor inspects them, the food is already gone. Lyric assignments are flexible among the street kids in this song.)

Take What You Need

CHUMA OH, LIFE ON THE STREET CAN BE VERY ROUGH THOUGH WE GET STUFF TO EAT IT IS RARELY ENOUGH

DAKARI YES, ORPHANS LIKE US

MUST FEND FOR OURSELVES

AZIZA

SO, SHOPS ALL AROUND BEST BE WATCHING THEIR SHELVES

DAKARI/CHUMA

THOUGH IN EGYPT OUR SOCIETY IS BASED ON TRUST IT ISN'T ALWAYS EASY SO WE DO WHAT WE MUST

ALL

YES... WE... SNEAK A BIT OF BREAD FROM THE BAKER NICK A STICK OF CINNAMON TO ADD SOME SPICE WHEN THERE'S FOOD TO TAKE, BE THE TAKER HELP YOURSELF TO HONEYCOMB, SWEET AND NICE

WHEN YOUR NEXT MEAL'S NEVER GUARANTEED YOU TAKE WHAT YOU CAN, YEAH, TAKE WHAT YOU NEED

BADRU

SO WHEN IT'S BEEN DAYS SINCE YOU'VE EATEN A BITE YOUR BELLY IS YELLING AND GROWLING AT NIGHT YOU DO WHAT YOU MUST TO GET OVER THE PAIN

ALL

YOU TAKE WHAT YOU NEED TO THIS FINE REFRAIN

TUT

SNAP AN APPLE OUT OF THE BASKET PINCH A PIECE OF POMEGRANATE, AS YOU DANCE TAKE THE RAISINS THAT YOU'VE BEEN CRAVIN' ADD A DATE FOR SWEETNESS IF YOU HAVE THE CHANCE

DAKARI

(DAKARI speaks this over the top of TUT) There's the Seti we all know and love.

GROUP

WHEN YOUR NEXT MEAL'S NEVER GUARANTEED YOU TAKE WHAT YOU CAN, YEAH, YOU TAKE WHAT YOU...

YEAH! SNEAK A BIT OF BREAD FROM THE BAKER NICK A STICK OF CINNAMON TO ADD SOME SPICE WHEN THERE'S FOOD TO TAKE, BE THE TAKER HELP YOURSELF TO HONEYCOMB, SWEET AND NICE

WHEN YOUR NEXT MEAL'S NEVER GUARANTEED YOU TAKE WHAT YOU CAN YEAH, YOU TAKE WHAT YOU NEED

DATE VENDOR Hey! What's going on!

FISH VENDOR

You ruffians!

BREAD VENDOR What did you kids take?

CAMEL VENDOR 1 Was it a camel?

CAMEL VENDOR 2

Take a camel.

CAMEL VENDOR 3

Please take a camel!

ALL VENDORS

Get back here!

CHUMA

Buh Bye!

(The kids run off.)

SCENE 5

(THE PALACE. THREE SERVANTS enter.)

AHIT Have you noticed anything different about Prince Tut?

SAMIA I *have*. He said hello to me.

KIT Me, too! What's that about?

AHIT I don't know, and he hasn't threatened to banish me once today.

SAMIA Me either. I sort of miss it.

KIT

Really?

SAMIA Well, at least he cares.

AHIT

Speaking of, here he comes.

(SETI enters eating grapes and spitting out the pits into a bowl. MISS SEN follows.)

SETI

Oh, hey. Servants. What's your name again?

AHIT

Why do you want to know my name?

SETI

Seems like the friendly thing to do.

AHIT

That's so... so nice. Nobody at the palace has ever asked my name before. It's Ahit.

SETI

What a nice name?

KIT I am Kit, your highness.

SAMIA

And I am Samia.

SETI

Very nice. You know, I'm running a little low on grapes, would one of you mind getting us some more?

AHIT

I will, your highness.

SETI Well, thanks, that would be swell.

AHIT

I'll go right away.

(She exits.)

SAMIA

We could fan you, your highness.

SETI

Only if you want to.

KIT

It would be our pleasure.

SETI

Well, thanks.

SAMIA

You are most kind, your highness.

(They start fanning. SETI and MISS SEN sit.)

SETI

Now, would you mind quizzing me again, Miss Sen?

MISS SEN

Of course. The Kindgom to the East is...?

SETI

The Hittites.

MISS SEN

Their king is...?

SETI Hang on. King Supercalifragilistic...

MISS SEN

Suppiluliuma.

SETI I met his ambassador today.

MISS SEN Very good. And what is beyond the Hittites?

SETI

The Assyrians. Their king is Ashur-uballit. That's who the pharo... who my father is visiting right now.

MISS SEN

Very good. You've done well learning your manners, and you're making great progress with the names.

SETI

There's a lot to remember.

MISS SEN

There certainly is, but I'm glad to see you applying yourself.

(AHIT comes dashing back on.)

AHIT

Here are the grapes, your highness.

SETI

Thank you, Ahit. Hey, does anybody else want any?

SAMIA

Oh uh... no.

SETI Why not, they're really good.

AHIT

It generally isn't permitted for servants to eat with those of the royal family.

SETI

Huh. Weird. Well, I won't tell anyone if you don't.

(They look to MISS SEN.)

MISS SEN

It would be permissible. That's... very kind of his highness.

SETI Ain't no thing. I mean, it's my pleasure.

KIT Thank you, your highness.

(KIT starts stuffing her face, it becomes sort of a contest to see how many grapes she can fit in.)

KIT

So good. Mmmpph.

(The others watch. Kit talks through the grapes.)

KIT I figure it's my only chance.

MISS SEN

Well, I suppose that's enough studying for now.

SETI

Oh, please no. Perhaps we could do some math. I still have some things on this scroll I could use your help with.

(Gets out the scroll again. MISS SEN examines it.)

MISS SEN

Yes, about this. This is more of a scroll for scribes and priests. Not for royal equation.

SETI

I know, right? Those guys make a good living.

MISS SEN

I suppose, not quite as good a living as a Pharaoh.

SETI

Oh... right. Of course not. But if a pharaoh has to deal with scribes, he should be able to understand what they're talking about.

MISS SEN

Just what I've always said. You're really coming along, young prince.

SETI

I'm trying.

MISS SEN

Come then, let's find some sand where you can practice equations.

SETI

Yes!

(They start to exit, the servants linger, uncertain of what to do.)

SETI (CONT'D)

Well, are you coming? These grapes aren't going to eat themselves.

AHIT

Coming your highness.

KIT Right away, your highness.

SAMIA

Thank you, Prince Tut.

(They exit.)

SCENE 6

(The gang comes on with TUT, eating the spoils of their thievery.)

TUT

That was truly the best meal I've ever had in my life.

AZIZA

Sometimes you get lucky. You never know what life might bring you.

TUT

It doesn't make sense. You go... we go hungry and we have to steal our food. If some people have too much, why doesn't the Pharaoh say that everyone has to share... at least share enough so everyone has something to eat. The merchants and the nobles, they would still have plenty - but then people wouldn't have to steal just to eat.

CHUMA

Stop talking sense.

BADRU

Yeah, everybody takes care of their own. Do you think the Pharaoh would listen to something like that?

TUT

Maybe someday.

AZIZA

Seti, I've been meaning to ask. Where did you put that scroll that Seneb gave you?

TUT

Yeah... the scroll.

(SENEB appears with henchmen in tow.)

SENEB Yes, the scroll. Where is it!?

BADRU

Seti, run!

SENEB

Get him.

(The camel vendors step in his way.)

CAMEL VENDOR 1

There you are again, young man.

CAMEL VENDOR 2

Are you still interested in a camel?

TUT

Are you kidding me?

HAJI

Gotcha!

HAPU

That was easy.

HAJI

Here he is, Seneb.

SENEB

Good. Seti, where is that scroll.

TUT

I... I don't know.

SENEB

You don't, huh? Well, we'll just lock you in the granary for the evening with the rats and see if that helps jog your memory.

TUT

I really don't know.

SENEB

Tell it to the rats.

TUT

No. No! This has gone far enough! Unhand me.

SENEB

Unhand you?

TUT

Yes, I am Prince Tutankhamen, son of the Pharaoh Akhenaten. I have been in disguise for the past day, but I demand that you release me so that I can return to the palace.

SENEB

This is a new one. I've heard people so that they have a sick mother, or some other lame excuse. But never that they are royalty.

TUT

But I am!

SENEB

Of course you are. I am so sorry, your highness. Please forgive us. Listen up, listen up, everyone! We have a celebrity among us!

(*As the song goes on they adorn him with false, makeshift raiment of an Egyptian Pharaoh.*)

All Hail The King

SENEB

NOW USUALLY MONARCHS SIT UP AT THE PALACE AND DRINK FROM A CHALICE THE BEST WINE AND BEER

BUT NOW THIS YOUNG PRINCELING COME'S DOWN WHERE IT'S COMMON OH BLESS THE GOD AMEN HE'S VISITING HERE

SO, ALL HAIL THE KING OH, ALL HAIL THE KING PAY RESPECT, AND GENUFLECT LET'S ALL HAIL THE KING.

TUT

But, I'm not pharaoh yet, I'm only the prince.

SENEB Whatever, someone fetch a chair. I mean, throne.

HAJI

HEY, LET'S JOIN THE ARMY TO SHOOT BOW AND ARROW

HAPU YES JUST FOR YOU, PHARAOH

YOUR PRAISES WE SING

CROWD #1 WE SWEAR TO YOUR HIGHNESS WE'LL ALWAYS BE LOYAL

CROWD #2

YES EACH GUY AND GOYAL WILL DO THE RIGHT THING

ALL

SO, ALL HAIL THE KING OH, ALL HAIL THE KING KNEEL AND BOW LIKE YOU KNOW HOW YES, ALL HAIL THE KING

SENEB THOUGH HE'S IN RAGS HE BOASTS AND BRAGS

ALL

YES, ALL HAIL THE KING

HAJI/HAPU

THE SNARE DRUM BEATS FOR THE PRINCE OF THE STREETS

ALL

YES, ALL HAIL THE KING LET'S SING PRAISES WITH FANCY PHRASES ALL HAIL THE KING

RISE AND STAND AS HE PUTS ON HIS CROWN!

(They put on a mock crown and parade him around in a makeshift throne for a little while.)

SENEB OH, LET IT BE WRITTEN

HIS SUBJECTS WERE SMITTEN WHEN OUR KING WAS QUITTIN' HIS LIVIN' ON HIGH

CROWD

YES THANK YOU YOUR HIGHNESS YOU'VE CONQUERED YOUR SHYNESS WE ALL PRAISE YOUR SLYNESS SO ONCE MORE WE CRY

ALL HAIL THE KING YES, ALL HAIL THE KING PAY RESPECT AND GENUFLECT LET'S ALL HAIL THE... KNEEL AND BOW YES DO IT NOW LET'S ALL HAIL THE.. PLEASE LIVE LONG AMONG YOUR THRONG LET'S ALL HAIL...

TUT

I'm telling you, you're going to pay for this.

SENEB

Oh, stick a sandal in it. Gag him.

ALL THE KING!

(Big finish. End of song.)

SENEB

Haji, Hapu. Lock our 'little prince' up.

HAJI

Come on.

HAPU You know, Haji, I'm sad about something.

HAJI

What's that?

HAPU

We'll never be royals.

HAJI

Oh, Lourde.

SENEB

Out! The rest of you, go on. There's nothing left to see here.

(The crowd disperses, leaving only the street kids.)

AZIZA

Soo... do you know how Seti was acting sort of... different?

BADRU

Yeah.

AZIZA

What if...

BADRU What if he's really telling the truth?

AZIZA That's just what I was thinking.

BADRU But, how would we know?

AZIZA We'd have to go to the palace.

CHUMA To the palace?

DAKARI How are we going to get into the palace?

AZIZA We'll have to figure that out when we get there.

(They exit.)

SCENE 7

(SETI enters, pursued by AAT.)

AAT

Your highness, this grows tiring. Where is the royal scepter?

SETI

In a safe place.

AAT Your highness. I must remind you. That scepter is *very* important.

SETI

I'll... I'll find it.

AAT

You'll *find* it?

SETI

I mean, I'll get it. I'll get it out of its safe place. I'll have it in the morning.

AAT

You'd better. (*Other side of the stage, the henchmen throw TUT into a dark area. The granary can be*

represented with rolling wooden door on a frame with a grate in it.)

HAJI

Go on then.

HAPU

Maybe a night in here will help you remember.

(MAIA enters SETI's side.)

MAIA

Come on now, Tut. Time for that bath.

SETI

What?

MAIA

I'll scrub you up.

SETI

No, that's alright. I'll take care of myself.

MAIA

My, aren't you getting all grown up. Very well then. Don't forget behind your ears.

SETI

Very well. Maia. Please leave the lamp. Miss Sen gave me a scroll with the Hittite alphabet on it. I thought I might study it before bed.

(We are left with SETI and TUT on the stage.)

Different Life (Reprise)

TUT

EVERY DAY UP AT THE PALACE I WATCHED ALL THE FOLKS IN TOWN NOT AWARE OF WHAT THEIR LIVES WERE HERE'S WHAT I GET FOR LOOKING DOWN

SETI

EVERY DAY I ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO HAVE IT ALL HERE I AM I'M LEARNING, FEASTING BUT STILL AFRAID OF WHEN I FALL

BOTH

NOW HERE'S AN ADVENTURE A NEW BOY TO BE

TUT

YES, THIS IS SOMETHING DIFFERENT.

SETI

THIS IS SOMETHING DIFFERENT

BOTH

A DIFFERENT LIFE FOR ME.

(TUT curls up into a fearful ball. SETI stretches out on a sleeping mat as the music plays out. TUT and SETI exit in the darkness.)

[INTERMISSION BREAK HERE, IF NEEDED]

SCENE 8

(The CAMEL VENDORS sneak on, looking around.)

The Camel Song (#3)

CAMEL VENDORS IF YOUR DOOR-TO-DOOR IS KILLING YOU THEN A CAMEL'S WHAT YOU WANT TO DO AND WE'VE WASHED THEM ALL SO THEY DON'T SMELL HEY NOW, BUY A C-A-M-E-L

EASY CREDIT, JUST APPLY GET YOUR, CAMELS, SWING ON BY

(The CAMEL VENDORS play it up for the audience and then maybe a hook comes on from the curtain, they dash off.)

SCENE 9

(MISS SEN is walking across the stage.)

AZIZA

Psst. Psst.

MISS SEN Hello, is someone there?

(AZIZA steps out.)

AZIZA

Yes. Hello Miss, do you work at the palace?

MISS SEN

Why, yes I do.

AZIZA Do you know the prince?

MISS SEN

What an odd question. But yes. Yes, I do.

(AZIZA gestures over his shoulder and the other three come scurrying out of the shadows.)

BADRU

You see, Miss. We think there might be some confusion around the prince.

MISS SEN

What sort of confusion?

AZIZA

Did you... did you notice anything different with the prince today?

MISS SEN

Why, actually, I did. He was odd at first, but then he actually applied himself to his lessons.

(This next dialogue goes very quickly, each kid sort of talking on top of the other.)

BADRU

Miss, today we... our friend was acting funny.

AZIZA But we didn't think anything of it.

BADRU And we stole some food.

CHUMA

But he did, too!

DAKARI

Yes! Yes he did! He was part of it.

AZIZA

And then he was captured by Seneb because he thinks he's Seti, and Seti didn't deliver a scroll.

BADRU

Apparently it's pretty valuable.

CHUMA

But then Seti said that he was the prince and everyone laughed at him.

DAKARI

And we sang 'All Hail the King', but we didn't want to sing it, it was so mean.

BADRU

But afterward, after he was thrown in the granary, we thought that maybe he was telling the truth.

AZIZA

Yes, we did. We thought that.

CHUMA

But I still want to point out that he stole things, too.

MISS SEN

Slow down, slow down! Are you saying that our prince, Prince Tut, has switched places with a child of the streets and has been locked in a granary.

AZIZA

Yes, pretty much.

BADRU

Yep, that's what we're saying.

MISS SEN

And what did you say your friends name was?

BADRU

Seti, ma'am.

MISS SEN

Seti.

AZIZA

Are you going to send for the police?

MISS SEN

Goodness, no. Think of the trouble your friend Seti could get into. How fortunate they found me, and not someone else. Come with me, we have much to discuss.

(MUSIC playout.)

SCENE 10

(MAIA enters to find TUT sleeping.)

MAIA

Rise and shine, little prince. Rise and shine.

SETI

What? Oh! I'm here, in the palace.

MAIA

Yes, and let's have a look at you and see if you did as you said. Mmm... behind the ears. Not bad. Not bad at all.

SETI

I tried.

MAIA Your highness. Are you alright?

SETI Yes, of course I am.

MAIA

It's just, I've known you since you were a baby and you seem a bit off these days.

SETI

Oh, it's just, all of the duties of the court and all. A lot on my mind.

MAIA I understand. Just know that old Maia's here for you when you need her.

SETI Thank you, Maia.

(MISS SEN enters.)

MAIA

Oh, good morning, Miss Sen. You're here early.

MISS SEN

Yes, I just thought I'd spend a little time with his majesty before his meeting with the Ambassador.

MAIA

A very good plan.

SETI

I think I'm ready. I've practiced my bows and my phrases for etiquette.

MISS SEN

I think you're ready, too. You're a very fast learner.

SETI

Thank you, Miss Sen.

MISS SEN

I only wish all of my students were such quick learners, Seti.

SETI

Well, I try. I... uh... who's Seti?

MAIA

Yes, who is Seti?

MISS SEN

Maia, use your eyes.

MAIA

Oh, my goodness. I *knew* you were too nice to me. Where is Tut? What have you done with the young prince? Is he in danger?

MISS SEN

He's been imprisoned, but he's safe for now.

SETI Imprisoned, by who?

MISS SEN Someone named Seneb.

SETI

Oh no! This is my fault. Who else knows that we've switched places?

MISS SEN

Nobody. Well, your friends and I think that Aat might suspect, and we'd do well to keep it from her.

SETI

Why?

MISS SEN

The Pharaoh is out of the country, the prince has been replaced by an imposter. This is a perfect opportunity for Aat to take power.

SETI

I'm going to die, aren't I?

MISS SEN

Not if we can help it. Right, Maia.

MAIA

My job is to take care of children. Your secret is safe with me.

(The three servants burst in from where they've been listening.)

KIT

Us, too!

AHIT

Yes.

SAMIA

We won't say a word.

MISS SEN

Well, we'd best get this taken care of very soon. As they say, a secret is best kept if only one person knows.

SETI

This really isn't good. The prince... he's a prisoner because of something I did. The gods must be punishing me.

MAIA

Oh, you mustn't say that. You have a good, true heart. The gods will see you through this.

MISS SEN

Maia is right.

MAIA

Look around us, child. To the west, what do you see?

SETI

Desert. MISS SEN To the east, what do you see?

SETI

Desert.

MAIA

Yes, and in the middle, runs the great river. Each year, during the dry season, we watch the water grow more shallow. But, we don't give up hope.

MISS SEN

No, because we know the water will return. Even though things look bleak right now, good fortune will return.

(The cast will be a background chorus for this number near the end.)

The Flood Will Come

MISS SEN

WE LIVE UPON THE NILE WE LIVE AT THE WHIM OF SEASONS WE SUFFER ONCE IN A WHILE BUT THE GODS MUST HAVE THEIR REASONS

THE RIVER SHRINKS THE FIELDS GO DRY THE HUNGRY CHILDREN CRY

BUT, FAR AWAY IN AFRICA THE RAIN FALLS FROM THE SKIES YES, FAR AWAY IN AFRICA THE RIVER GOD REPLIES YES, FAR AWAY IN AFRICA, WHERE SHU AND TEFNUT PLAY THE WATERS SLOWLY RISE AND WASH THE BAD AWAY

MAIA

AND JUST LIKE THE RIVER OTTER WE PRAY FOR THE FLOOD TO GET HERE WE WATCH FOR THE RISING WATER AND HOPE THAT THE GROUND GETS WET HERE

THEN FROM THE SOUTH WE SEE THE SIGN THE NILE CLIMBS THE BANKS!

(The servants join in here, and possibly more of the cast from the wings. Part assignments might be parceled out among these phrases.)

MAIA/MISS SEN

'CAUSE FAR AWAY IN AFRICA THEY HEARD US WHEN WE CRIED YES, FAR AWAY IN AFRICA THE RIVER GOD REPLIED! YES FAR AWAY IN AFRICA WHERE SHU AND TEFNUT PLAY

MISS SEN THE WATERS COME!

MAIA AND FLOOD THE LAND!

MISS SEN AND FEED THE CROPS

MIA BESIDE THE SAND

MISS SEN/MAIA SO HIGH UP THERE THEY HEARD OUR PRAYER

ALL

AND THEN THE WATERS SLOWLY RISE AND WASH THEBAD AWAY!

(AAT arrives.)

AAT

Well then, are you ready for the Hittites?

SETI

Of course I am.

AAT And what about...?

SETI

Yeah, yeah, the royal scepter. I'll have it soon.

(They cross to center stage.)

HERALD

Announcing, the Hittite Ambassador.

(The HITTITE AMBASSADOR enters with his attendants. He bows.)

SETI

Please, rise.

HITTITE AMBASSADOR

I thank you.

SETI What word do you have from King Suppiluliuma?

(SETI pronounces it correctly and looks to MISS SEN with pride.)

HITTITE AMBASSADOR

Your highness. There is still the matter of the port at Byblos to discuss.

SETI

Have you drawn up documents?

HITTITE AMBASSADOR

We have, your highness.

SETI

Might I see them?

HITTITE AMBASSADOR

Of course, your highness. It *is* however, in cuneiform in the Hittite language.

SETI

I see. But, isn't it customary to draw up the treaties in both languages.

HITTITE AMBASSADOR

Ah. Yes it is, but we thought to save the expense of having it translated.

SETI

No matter. Let me see.

(He looks it over and studies intently.)

Miss Sen, I'm still working on my cuneiform. Would you mind looking at this section here? It seems like the Hittite King is also asking for the right to station a thousand troops there. Is that correct?

MISS SEN

It does look that way, your highness.

SETI

Royal Counselor Aat. Would you find it advisable to allow a foreign power to have a large armed force two hundred miles within our own borders?

AAT

I would not, your highness.

SETI

Well then. Please advise your king that we would consider preferred status, without the troops, if he would allow us to open a trade route to Aleppo.

HITTITE AMBASSADOR

I will relay the message, your highness.

HITTITE ATTENDANT 1

Oooh.

HITTITE ATTENDANT 2

Did that just happen?

KIT You know it did.

AHIT You don't mess with the 18th dynasty.

SAMIA

New kingdom, child! Boom!

(The HITTITES take their leave.)

AAT

Very impressive, your highness.

SETI

Thank you, Aat.

AAT

It would have been even more impressive with a scepter in your hand.

MISS SEN

Well done... your highness.

(The MESSENGER comes dashing in.)

MESSENGER

Your highness! Your highness!

AAT

What is this insolence? Bow before the prince.

MESSENGER

Yes. I'm sorry.

(The messenger bows.)

SETI

You may rise.

MESSENGER

Your highness. I bring grave tidings.

MISS SEN

What is it?

MESSENGER

Your highness, Aat, nobles... the Pharaoh is dead. Akhenaten is dead.

AAT How? How did he die?

MESSENGER

We do not know, your Grace. He grew sick on the journey home and died this past evening.

AAT

This is... sad news.

SETI

Very.

AAT

But we have a problem.

SETI

Yes, we do. Ah... we do? What do you mean?

AAT

Protocol dictates that whoever sits on the throne tomorrow morning, with the scepter, will be the next pharaoh. Now where is that scepter, you little brat?!

SETI

I...

MISS SEN

Your ladyship, this is very out of character for you.

AAT

But don't you understand? This is a most delicate time for the kingdom.

MISS SEN

But yelling at the prince won't help him remember.

AAT

He needs to find that scepter. Now! Without that scepter, nobody can be pharaoh. I expect it to be found.

(AAT exits, followed by all except SETI and MISS SEN.)

MISS SEN

Seti, your friends told me that a certain Seneb had given you a scroll to deliver. Is that the one you've been using?

SETI

It is. I was... I know it is wrong to steal things, but I really just wanted to borrow it so I could learn. Then we switched places and I was so happy to have you to teach me.

MISS SEN

I still will.

SETI

Really?

MISS SEN

If we get through this. You have no idea what it means to a teacher to have a willing student.

(SETI hands MISS SEN the scroll.)

SETI

Here you are.

MISS SEN

I'll deliver this to this Seneb as soon as I can. I need you to pretend to be the prince for a little while longer.

SETI

I think I can do that.

MISS SEN

Seti, do you realize how easy it would be for you to say nothing and become pharaoh?

SETI

I suppose, but what sort of pharaoh would I be? A kingdom built on lies, knowing I'd left the true king behind.

MISS SEN

You are a rare child. I'll be back, soon.

(They exit.)

SCENE 11

(Transition to TUT in the granary. We hear squeaking noises.)

TUT

Go away.

(HAJI and HAPU appear, speaking through a grate.)

HAJI You in there. Are you still alive?

TUT

Yes, I'm alive.

HAPU And the rats haven't eaten you?

TUT

No. I've actually made friends with a couple of them.

HAJI

Well isn't that something. Well, little prince. We've got bad news for you.

TUT

What?

HAPU Daddy's dead.

TUT

What's that supposed to mean?

HAPU

The pharaoh, he's dead. The word just went through the streets. Of course, they say the prince is already getting ready to take the throne. How can that be if you're sitting here?

TUT

Is this true?

HAJI

Seems to be. They're gearing up for a funeral procession and a coronation and everything.

TUT

Let me out! Let me out of here, I tell you! I'm the prince. There's an imposter who's sitting in my place.

HAPU

You just don't give up, do you? Just give us the scroll and you'll be free, prince or urchin, we don't care.

(They exit.)

TUT Come back. Come back! No!

SCENE 12

(All enter. TUT remains in the granary, SETI enters in a separate area, away from the crowd.)

Dirge

CHORUS

TODAY WE MOURN OUR KING OUR PHARAOH AKHENATEN RAISE YOUR VOICE AND SING LET HIM NOT BE FORGOTTEN

TODAY WE MOURN OUR KING OUR PHARAOH AKHENATEN RAISE YOUR VOICE AND SING LET HIM NOT BE FORGOTTEN

TUT

HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN? WHAT HAVE I DONE? HE WAS MY FATHER I WAS HIS SON

CHORUS/TUT

JOURNEY ON TO THE SKY, OH PHARAOH JOURNEY ON TO THE SKY, OH PHARAOH JOURNEY ON TO THE SKY, OH PHARAOH OH PHARAOH, GOODBYE

CHORUS

TODAY WE MOURN OUR KING OUR PHARAOH AKHENATEN RAISE YOUR VOICE AND SING LET HIM NOT BE FORGOTTEN

SETI

HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN? WHAT HAVE I DONE? I'M NOT THE PHARAOH I'M NOT THE ONE

CHORUS

JOURNEY ON TO THE SKY, OH PHARAOH JOURNEY ON TO THE SKY, OH PHARAOH JOURNEY ON TO THE SKY, OH PHARAOH OH PHARAOH, GOODBYE

TUT/SETI

OH GODS LOOK DOWN ON ME AND TELL ME WHAT TO DO IF YOU CAN SET ME FREE I'LL LIVE A LIFE THAT'S TRUE

ALL OH PHARAOH, GOODBYE OH PHARAOH, GOODBYE

(All cast exits except our two 'princes' in their areas. After the applause, SETI paces about and doesn't notice two shadowy figures appear. They leap at him and throw a bag over his head and drag him off.)

SETI

Help! Miss Sen! Servants! Someone!

(After SETI is gone, HAJI and HAPU enter by the granary.)

HAJI

Well then, little prince, are you ready to give us the scroll?

HAPU

Haji, what are you thinking? Address our prisoner correctly. He is pharaoh now. Little pharoah, where's the scroll?

TUT

I don't know.

(SETI's friends enter with MISS SEN.)

AZIZA That's where they have him. Over there.

BADRU They've had him there all night.

CHUMA I can't believe we were hanging out with the prince.

DAKARI Yeah... now he's the pharaoh.

CHUMA Yeah... the pharaoh. We were teaching the pharaoh how to steal things.

DAKARI

Oops.

MISS SEN

Well, come on.

(MISS SEN leads the kids to the two guards.)

MISS SEN

Excuse me.

HAJI Can I assist you, Ma'am?

MISS SEN

I am Miss Sen, Royal Tutor of the Palace.

HAPU

Well ain't that something. We've got a lot of high muckety-mucks around here these days.

MISS SEN

I suppose. I understand you are holding a young man because he owes you something.

HAJI

Yes, a scroll.

MISS SEN

Here it is.

HAPU

Is it now?

MISS SEN

Yes, take it and give me the boy.

HAJI

Hold on. How did we know it is the right scroll? It's a study scroll, very expensive.

MISS SEN

Read it.

HAPU How do you know we can read.

HAJI

Yeah!

HAPU Because we can't, you know.

HAJI Not a single word.

MISS SEN

Are you going to doubt the word of the royal tutor?

HAPU

No, I suppose not. Let him out, Haji.

HAJI

Okay.

(TUT is released and runs to hug MISS SEN. The group crosses away from HAJI and HAPU.)

TUT

Miss Sen, I'm so sorry.

MISS SEN

That's quite alright, I think you've learned some lessons that I never could have taught you.

CHUMA

Your highness. Sorry about the... stealing, and stuff.

DAKARI

Are you going to throw us in prison?

TUT

If I did, I'd have to join you, and I've had enough of being locked up recently. Right now, I think we need to get back to the palace.

MISS SEN

We do, indeed.

(They all exit. HAPU and HAJI wait contentedly SENEB enters.)

SENEB

Hapu! Haji! Where is the prisoner?

HAPU

Oh, we let him go.

HAJI

Yes... we got the scroll, so everything is alright.

SENEB

How did you get the scroll?

HAJI

It was hand delivered by Miss Sen, the royal tutor herself.

SENEB

The royal tutor, did you say?

HAPU

Oh yes, she was dressed very fine and seemed very smart.

SENEB

The royal... tutor. Do you know what this means? That boy was actually telling the truth. We *were* holding the prince.

HAJI

What do you know?

HAPU

The prince. The one who's going to be king right after the coronation today. Amazing.

SENEB

Yes, amazing. The one who was worth a king's ransom, but who now could have us thrown in prison for the rest of our lives.

HAJI

Oh.

HAPU

Oops.

SENEB That's another ten years on your contract.

HAPU

Dang it!

SENEB

Let's start packing, I'd like to be halfway to Sumeria before our new pharaoh starts looking for the people who locked him away for a night.

(They exit.)

SCENE 13

(The chorus enters the throne room. The throne is rolled out.)



CHORUS TODAY WE CROWN OUR KING

THE MIGHTY TUTANKHAMEN RAISE UP YOUR VOICE AND SING FOR MIGHTY TUTANKHAMEN

WEAR THE CROWN THAT IS BLUE, OH PHARAOH WE PAY HOMAGE TO YOU, OH PHARAOH WEAR THE CROWN THAT IS BLUE, OH PHARAOH SING PRAISES ON HIGH.

(AAT and MISS SEN enter down front.)

AAT

It seems our new 'king' is a bit late.

MISS SEN

It seems so.

AAT

If he doesn't show up soon, he might have to give up his crown.

MISS SEN

And why is that?

AAT

Miss Sen, this is no time for uncertainty. *Someone* must appear to be in power, or we will have civil war on our hands.

MISS SEN

That seems rather convenient for you. The prince missing, you the only member of the royal family left.

AAT

Miss Sen, I'm wounded. How could you ever think such a thing of me?

CHORUS

TODAY THROUGHOUT THE LAND REJOICING IN ALL PLACES DO AS THE GODS COMMAND LET SMILES LIGHT YOUR FACES

WEAR THE CROWN THAT IS BLUE, OH PHARAOH WE PAY HOMAGE TO YOU, OH PHARAOH WEAR THE CROWN THAT IS BLUE, OH PHARAOH SING PRAISES ON HIGH YOUR KINGDOM IS NIGH (*AAT gives a gesture and a servant (probably one of the two who kidnapped SETI) delivers a note to AAT. AAT reads the note and plays it up.*)

AAT

What is this? Citizens of Egypt, I bring bad news. I have here a note from our prince. He says that he doesn't feel up to the job of being pharaoh and he has fled the country.

(Reactions from the crowd.)

AAT (CONT'D)

As such, it falls on me to take up the crown until a suitable replacement can be found.

MISS SEN

But, don't you need the scepter?

AAT

All in good time. For now, I will be taking the throne.

(TUT enters, radiant in gold attire.)

TUT

Oh, I don't think that will be necessary.

AAT

You! How can you be here? You're locked in the East Dungeon, I mean... you left the country.

TUT

It seems that reports of my departure have been greatly exaggerated.

AAT

I uh... I can explain.

TUT

No need. I've already sent my servants to find my friend. I'd like him here for the coronation.

AAT

I ah... you can't! You can't take the throne without the scepter.

TUT

Oh, the thing you didn't have? My scepter. Now, let's see then. (*He reaches around to the back of the throne and pulls out a sparkly rod.*) There's a little sleeve for it in the back of the throne. I thought everyone knew that.

AAT

They do now.

TUT

Guards, please hold onto my Aunt for me. She'll be banished soon enough, but I want her to see this.

(GUARDS take hold of AAT. SETI arrives in the company of TUT's three servants. SETI is dressed in nicer clothes, but set off enough not to look so much like Tut.)

TUT

There you are.

MISS SEN

Thank goodness you're safe! Are you alright?

SETI

Yes. Fine.

TUT

Everyone, I would like you to meet Seti, he will be serving as my chief advisor. He comes from the common people, and as such, has a great deal of common sense that I'm going to rely on.

SETI

I am honored, your highness.

TUT

No, the honor is mine. Thank you, my friend. You showed great loyalty. Now, I think we should get around to the coronation prayer before someone else decides I should leave the country, or worse. Miss Sen, would you be so kind as to take care of the coronation. It should have been my Uncle, but I'd rather have you do it.

MISS SEN

It would be my honor, your highness.

(MISS SEN gathers herself, perhaps pulls out a small scroll to read.)

MISS SEN (CONT'D)

High above us, the great God Amen burns. On the throne today sits Tutankhamen, who we believe to be his worldly son... Join me in welcoming our new king.

TUT

A five, six, seven, eight!

To The Sun (reprise)

CHORUS

HERE BY THE PYRAMIDS TEMPLES ARE BUILT TO THE SUN TO THE SUN, TO THE SUN, TO THE SUN SO BOW DOWN TO THE PHARAOH EVERYONE

HERE WE ARE IN EGYPT WE HAVE A BRAND NEW KING AND NOW WE'RE LOOKING FORWARD WHAT WILL TOMORROW BRING

PHARAOH RAISE YOUR SCEPTER IT HOLDS THE SACRED STONE WE BOW TO TUTANKHAMEN AS HE TAKES THE THRONE

HERE BY THE PYRAMIDS TEMPLES ARE BUILT TO THE SUN TO THE SUN, TO THE SUN, TO THE SUN SO BOW DOWN TO THE PHARAOH EVERYONE

AZIZA/BADRU/CHUMA/DAKARI YES, HERE WE ARE IN EGYPT AND SETI'S DONE QUITE WELL HE STANDS BESIDE THE PHARAOH WITH GOOD ADVICE TO TELL

(Tut pulls them aside and whispers.)

AZIZA/CHUMA

What?

BADRU/DAKARI

Really?

TUT

Absolutely.

STREET KIDS

YES HERE WE ARE IN EGYPT RIGHT HERE BESIDE THE NILE WE'RE MOVING TO THE PALACE

WE WILL LIVE IN STYLE

(TUT crosses over to the CAMEL VENDORS who are part of the crowd.)

TUT

Excuse me, do you happen to sell camels?

CAMEL VENDOR 1

Why, yes we do?

TUT Well, I happen to be in a position to buy some camels.

CAMEL VENDOR 2 & 3

Yes!

CAMEL VENDOR What day is it?

5

ALL VENDORS

Hump Day!

ALL

WE HAVE A FERTILE LAND (HERE BY THE PYRAMIDS TEMPLES ARE BUILT TO THE SUN) OUR KINGDOM IS QUITE GRAND (HERE BY THE PYRAMIDS TEMPLES ARE BUILT TO THE SUN) SO LIFT YOUR VOICE AND SING AND PRAISE OUR KING

(Round – see music.)

HERE BY THE PYRAMIDS TEMPLES ARE BUILT TO THE SUN TO THE SUN, TO THE SUN, TO THE SUN SO BOW DOWN TO THE PHARAOH EVERYONE

AND NOW GUESS WHAT? YES NOW GUESS WHAT? WE PRESENT... KING TUT

THE END.

PART 3: ACTOR BOOK PREVIEW

The following is a 2-page preview of the TUT, TUT Actor Book. This is the script the actors will use to rehearse.

The Actor Book contains the script and vocal score, seamlessly integrated. This allows kids to develop the important skill of following along with the music, in additional to making rehearsals run without a hitch.

The Actor Book also includes a 12-page introduction to musical theatre.

Actor Book Preview (1/2)

MISS SEN

Oh dear. Listen up everybody, full alert for our wayward Prince Tut. If you find him, bring him back.

AAT

Remember he does *not* have the authority to have anyone banished. So if he threatens you with that, don't believe him.

(They all exit.)

SCENE 2

(The CAMEL VENDORS come on pushing or pulling a fake camel on wheels.)

The Camel Song (#1)



Actor Book Preview (2/2)

MAIA Look around us, child. To the west, what do you see?

SETI

Desert.

MISS SEN To the east, what do you see?

SETI

Desert. MAIA

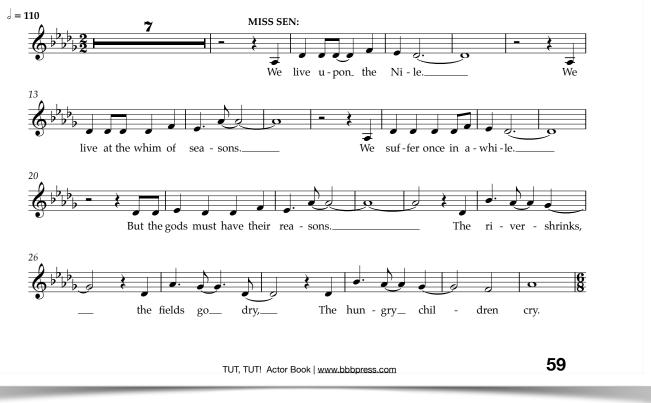
Yes, and in the middle, runs the great river. Each year, during the dry season, we watch the water grow more shallow. But, we don't give up hope.

MISS SEN

No, because we know the water will return. Even though things look bleak right now, good fortune will return.

(The cast will be a background chorus for this number near the end.)

The Flood Will Come



PART 4: DIRECTOR BOOK PREVIEW

The following is a 3-page preview of the Director Book that comes with each Production Kit.

The Director Book is a comprehensive guide to casting, sets, props and costumes. Plus it contains the entire Actor Book (script and vocal score) with margin notes on directing tips, choreography suggestions and music cues.

Enjoy!

- The Beat by Beat Team

Director Book Preview (1/3)

CASTING BREAKDOWN (1/2)

ROYAL PALACE

TUT is the prince of Egypt, son of the Pharoh.

- Tired of living the royal life
- Seeks adventure
- Strong actor with great comedic timing

Strong singing voice, sincere

- Songs: Vocal Tracks 1, 3, 6, 7, 8, 11, 13
- Scenes: 2, 4, 6, 7, 11, 12, 13

<u># of lines</u>: 73

MAIA is Tut's governess.

Good-hearted

• Cares for Tut and sympathizes with Seti • Strong singer (Flood Will Come solo) <u>Songs:</u> Vocal Tracks 1, 4, 10, 11, 12, 13 <u>Scenes</u>: 1, 3, 7, 10, 12, 13 <u># of lines</u>: 25

MISS SEN is Tut's royal tutor.

- Tries to keep Tut inline, a confident teacher
- Good-hearted
- Strong believable actor and singer who can carry crucial moments in the show

<u>Songs</u>: Vocal Tracks 1, 4, 10, 11, 12, 13 <u>Scenes</u>: 1, 2, 3, 5, 9, 10, 12, 13 <u># of lines</u>: 85

AAT is Chief Advisor to Tut while Tut's father is out of the country.

• Revealed to have ulterior motives

• Strong singer and actor Songs: Vocal Tracks 1, 4, 11, 12, 13 Scenes: 1, 3, 7, 10, 12, 13

of lines: 42

SERVANTS

KIT, SAMIA, AHIT are Tut's fun-loving servants who grow attached to Seti when he takes over.

• Consider casting your strong "younger" actors in these roles

Can really play up their parts for laughs.

Songs: Vocal Tracks 1, 4, 10, 11, 12, 13

Scenes: 1, 3, 5, 10, 12, 13

<u># of lines</u>: KIT (12, stuffs grapes in mouth), SAMIA (11), AHIT (13)

STREET URCHINS

SETI is a street urchin with a big heart and thirst for knowledge.

- The lead, largest part in the show
- Wide emotional range
- Extremely strong actor with excellent comedic timing
- Excellent singing voice
- Lovable, playful, fun to watch on stage

• Resembles Tut <u>Songs</u>: Vocal Tracks 3, 8, 11, 13 <u>Scenes</u>: 2, 3, 5, 7, 10, 12, 13 <u># of lines</u>: 122

AZIZA, BADRU, CHUMA, DAKARI are Seti's friends

- who live on the street.
- Adapted to street life
- Fun to hang out with

• Remind Tut to have street smarts <u>Songs</u>: Vocal Tracks 1, 6, 10, 11, 12, 13 <u>Scenes</u>: 1, 4, 6, 9, 12, 13

<u># of lines:</u> AZIZA (23), BADRU (18), CHUMA (13), DAKARI (11)

CRIMINALS

SENEB is a criminal in town.

- Character role
- Good comedic timing, strong presence
- Can sing in rhythm

Songs: Vocal Tracks 1, 7 (can join Chorus in others) Scenes: 1, 2, 6, 12, 13 # of lines: 24

HAJI & HAPU are Seneb's dense servants.

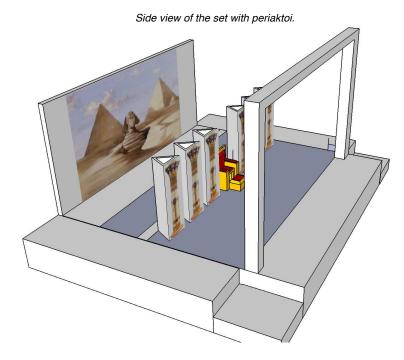
Fun character roles

• Can be over-the-top silly <u>Songs</u>: Vocal Tracks 1, 7 (can join Chorus in others) <u>Scenes</u>: 1, 2, 6, 7, 11, 12, 13 <u># of lines</u>: HAJI (24), HAPU (24)

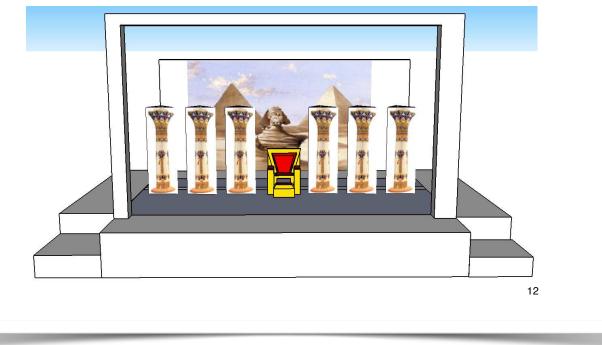
Director Book Preview (2/3)

SET DESIGN (Detailed)

Below are some detailed mock-ups to help spark your design ideas. Don't feel restricted by them.



Front view of the throne room.



Director Book Preview (3/3)

