King Saul Sample: Act I

1.1

- 1 [Enter Samuel, with Joel and Abijah his sons, Above]
- 2 [A crowd of Israelites assemble]

Samuel

- 3 Decades has Samuel been judge of Israel,
- 4 And the Lord *God* has always parted right
- 5 And wrong distinct as Sun and Moon, that nothing
- 6 Has e're been secret from my keen discerning.
- 7 I have caution'd ye all against the False
- 8 And Evil Gods, *Astartes* and False *Baals*,
- 9 And when ye wanted for the Law, 'twas I
- 10 Reminded ye of it. And all of you
- Have honor'd this, *God's* Law. But now, in this
- 12 My dwindling time of age and frailty, I
- Have set equal authority upon
- 14 My sons, wise *Joel*, and cunning *Abijah*,
- 15 That they lighten the heavy mantle of
- 16 Discerning from mine head. We have serv'd you,
- 17 Ye many thousand Get of *Abraham*,
- 18 To reap but vinegar from your thankless mouths?
- 19 Do ye all cry out still for Tyranny,
- 20 Calling to your judges, We shall have a king?

Joel

They do, Father.

Abijah

They do not respect us.

An Israelite

23 Give us a king!

Second Israelite

24 For we will have a king!

Israelites

Yes! We will have a king!

- 26 Be silent!
- We give you Law, the Lord *God* gives you Law,
- And you would scatter th' Book t'accept a Yoke?

- 29 Rather you'd bow and scrape to mortal man
- Than to our Lord, the Perfect *God*? Why? Speak.
- 31 How have my learned sons fail'd you, that you
- 32 Prefer a blasphemous commander? King?
- Why take a King over a Judge? Why? Speak.
- 34 You all desired Speech but moments ago,
- Why mute as stones and trees? Do you see *God*,
- 36 Our perfect Lord, perching on my shoulders?
- 37 Do'st hear him in my voice, condemning you?
- 38 Speak! What is it within my sons that makes
- Them so abominable? answer me.

Third Israelite

- 40 Your sons, o Judge, they are corrupt; they answer
- 41 Our pleas for Justice with outstretch'd, itching palms:
- 42 For we who have no means to buy our justice,
- 43 We wish a King.

Joel

44 Father, art thou ill?

Fourth Israelite

- 45 And many enemies
- 46 Still look on Israel with a hateful eye.
- We need a great commander who will cause
- 48 Our foes to tremble, Who will strike a blow
- 49 To knock our adversaries down. We need
- 50 A King.

Abijah

- Behold, Brother, he looks with vacant eyes,
- 52 Perceiving naught.

Fifth Israelite

- And who will rule us when Samuel
- Is dead? What line, what family will our
- Lord God, that perfect Monarch, rule us through?
- We need a king.

All Israelites

57 Agreed! We'll have a king!

- 58 Enough! Whil'st you were croaking for a King,
- 59 Like frogs a'hopping toward that cursed *Pharoah*,
- 60 The Lord *God* has reveal'd his will to me:

- Presently, one is walking to our town
- Whom *God* hath chosen, and that man will be
- Your King. But be forwarn'd: this king will break
- The Laws of *Moses* and of *God*, the Lord
- Has told me all: he will sell all your wives
- And children into slavery, Cattle
- And property will all be lost by him,
- And we shall be a Kingdom, like all others,
- 69 To suffer under him, blaspheming man,
- And not beneath the Just and Perfect *God*.
- 71 Man craveth Imperfections as his Meat,
- And feeds on errors like th' Chameleon.
- Would ye still have a King as other nations?

All Israelites

Yes! We'd have a king as other nations!

Samuel

- 75 It shall be so. Disperse, and tomorrow
- 76 I shall anoint your King. Away. Begone.
- 77 [The assembled Israelites disperse]

Joel

78 O Father was this wise, to make a King?

Samuel

79 'Twas the Lord *God's* will, who can counter Him?

Abijah

80 This king, he shall make slaves of us, Father?

Samuel

81 'Twas *God* commanded it. Who questions Him?

Joel

- 82 O Father, hast thou sided with these men,
- 83 Our enemies, who call us bribe-takers?

Samuel

- 84 Look into mine eyes *Joel*, and say that thou
- 85 Art innocent.

Joel

Your eyes judge with fire Father.

Samuel

- 87 Then counter not with th' wilting ice of shame,
- 88 But answer flame with flame.

Abijah

- Will you not take
- 90 Your children's words?

Samuel

- 91 I'll have their words and eyes.
- 92 Look thou *Abijah*, and thou *Joel*, show my
- 93 Discerning eyes, the proof that *God* is with me,
- 94 Show these eyes thine innocence.

Joel

- 95 Father, I
- 96 Cannot.

Abijah

- Nor I dread Judge, I fear the one
- 98 And perfect Lord. I have betray'd you, Father.

Joel

- 99 Say not we have betray'd him Brother, but
- 100 That we have fallen short, for *God* favors
- 101 Us not. We are not Samuel.

Abijah

- 102 O Father,
- 103 Show thy Mercy to us, Do not destroy
- Thy sons; why do you turn your back on us,
- 105 As if to walk away? I beg thee Father,
- 106 Slay me not, poor Judges though we be.

Joel

107 Slay not your sons, though we be poor judges.

- The wicked Judges of *Israel* I banish,
- Smite and slay, but for my Sons, the Lord *God*,
- 110 That Perfect Judge, He speaketh not. I am
- Free then to show my Mercy: thou art not
- 112 A Judge *Abijah*, nor thou *Joel*. 'Tis well,
- For soon 'twill be a time when no Judge is
- Heeded: this King shall be the end of *God's*
- 115 Covenant. Help an Old Man down, my Sons.

116 [Enter Saul, with his Slave]

Saul

- Let's go back or my Father will stop worrying about the donkeys and start worrying
- about us.

Slave

- 119 Master, there was great pomp and ceremony here but moments past. Where have the
- townsmen gone?

Samuel

121 So soon my Lord?

Saul

Who is there? Is that the village elder?

Samuel

- 123 That is the man the Lord *God* told me of.
- He is the one who is to govern us.

Saul

- Greetings, Saul is my name. Your greatness tells me you must be Samuel, high and
- renowned.

Samuel

- 127 I am he. Worry not for the mules you seek, they are found. Thou art a great man from a
- great Family. Shalt thou do great service to the Lord?

Saul

- Am I not from the smallest Tribe of *Israel*? And from the least Family in *Benjamin*?
- 130 Why do you speak like this to me?

Samuel

- Tell your Slave to go on ahead, but you stand here a moment so I may reveal to you the
- word of *God*.

Saul

- Go with them. I yearn for the Word, meager though I am.
- 134 [*The Brothers exit with the Slave.*]

- I here anoint thee, and with a kiss proclaim
- 136 Yahweh has anointed you leader of
- His people. You shall rescue them from the

Pow'r of the enemies that surround them.

Saul

I beg thee, let this pass from me. I am not a man of Greatness.

Samuel

- 140 This is the destiny that *God* has given
- 141 Unto thee, thou must take it up. The Lord
- 142 God told me of thy coming, the people
- 143 Of *Israel* cry out for a King, for thee.

Saul

144 This crown is not for me. Send my slave after; I must leave you.

Samuel

- 145 Tarry yet. Undertake this Diadem,
- 146 That Mantle *God* has cast to thee to serve
- 147 And Save thy people, that is thy Doom.

Saul

- 148 I cast away that Mantle, as foul as
- 149 A worm-fed rag. Place ye that Diadem
- 150 Into mine hands, and I shall fling it far
- 151 As th' fi'ry Sun extends across the Sky.
- This, your Doom, take ye that back, and Save these
- Our people, as a Judge and Seer should.
- 154 There is no King of *Israel* but *God*.
- 155 [*Exit Saul*]

- Lord, saturate my dry and powd'ry Bones,
- Fill them up, instill your potent Might, here,
- 158 I persevere to doom my people with
- 159 A fatal Fate, a Doom of death, thy Doom.
- Would you withhold the strength your servant needs
- 161 Unwillingly, unfailingly to cast
- Your Curse upon another, more unwilling?
- 163 Blaspheming man, yea, we are weak: we need
- 164 Thy fingers in our shoulders, thy Breath in
- Our Breasts, thy clenched Fist around our Hearts.
- 166 Show him, Lord *God*, pray fill that doomed vessel
- 167 With Spirit everlasting, all enduring,
- 168 Show him, show us, blasphemers, thy Might,
- 169 That it might yet be said throughout the Earth,
- Who is like the Lord? Who here of pretty Flesh

171 172 173 174 175 176 177	Can bend his Rocks? Can smolder Sunlight? Who Among we weak Humanity, should break his Will? Why none: For blessed Fortune or for damn'd And bloodiest Doom, the Fatal Fate, Destruction, We are thine! I feel thy hands, Almighty: Call out for Israel! Assemble here, And we will draw lots for our nation's King!
178	[Exit Samuel]
179 180 181	1.2 [Three or four musicians enter and play. Three or four Prophets enter, they listen to the music and fall into fits. Saul enters. He listens to the music and falls into a fit. In time, the music stops. The Musicians and Prophets leave Saul alone, who later exits.]
182	1.3 [Horns. Enter Nahash King of the Ammonites, with his army and an Israelite Messenger]
183 184 185 186	Nahash By right of Conquest Israel is mine. Nahash shall rule this petty swine-fear'd Land, And let those Jews who threaten me learn greater Wisdom by th'Might of my fearsome Thumbs. What hither?
187	Messenger We beg you mercy Liege.
188 189 190	Nahash Hold him fast, I'll here expose my mercy, pierce thine Eyn And feed it to the Dogs. Here taste thy Wisdom.
191	Messenger O God! Protect me God!
192 193 194 195 196 197	Nahash I am the King, The Ammonites will conquer where they please For what anointed Monarch could prevent My Steel? Go out, anointed Messenger And seek for any Champion, God chosen, Who might defend your cause. Be off with you.

198 [Messenger exits]

Nahash

199 200 201 202	And tell your Champion, that ev'ry Eye Of <i>Israel</i> shall be expung'd to curse The Sinister: a Nation of Cyclops Shall I o'erlord, if none will vouchsafe you.
203	[Exeunt]
204 205	1.4 [Samuel enters with a Priest, his sons Joel and Abijah, holding a crown and cloak. At each call, more Israelites appear]
206 207 208 209 210 211 212 213 214 215 216 217 218 219 220	Today you have rejected God and said, Appoint a King to lead us. Now take your Positions before God by Tribe and Clan. Ye Sons of Israel, Assemble here. Assemble, of the Tribe of Joseph. Of Zebulun and Simeon. Arise, And take your place, ye Get of Dan And Gad, of Issachar and Judah. Come, Ye Sons of Benjamin and Asher, Sons Of Reuben, Levi, and Naphtali. Come, And meet your tyrant Lord, Commander, He Who leads us into death, forsakes the light Of Holy Judgment, but yet paves our Path To Perdition with blood from our enemies. O Holy Priest, hast thou the lots.
221 222 223 224 225 226 227 228 229	Yea Judge, Accounted here, just Samuel, are the lives And names of ev'ry Man of Israel, Of ev'ry Tribe and Clan and Family. As always, God above will guide blind Chance. Let them step forward of the Tribe of Benjamin. Step forward of the Clan of Matri. Now hear the Name that God has call'd our King. Step forward Saul the son of Kish.
230 231	Joel Approach. Where resides he, the man who'd have our Place?
232	Abijah Does he exist? or is't a Coward?

Sam	ue	l
Stop):	
•		. 1

233

234 Locate this man, where is the Son of *Kish*?

First Israelite

We have found him.

Second Israelite

- He was hiding, o Judge.
- [Saul is revealed]

Samuel

- 238 See the one *Yahweh* has chosen? There is
- None like him among all the people: Saul.

Israelites

240 Long live the king!

Third Israelite

241 How can this man save us?

Fourth Israelite

Look, I see a Coward. He hides among the Baggage.

Third Israelite

- He cannot save us.
- 244 [*They exit*]

Samuel

- 245 Come, take your heavy fate, embrace the crown
- And let the cloak embraceth you. A Sword
- Shalt have, and Scepter too, and they'll reveal
- 248 Thy destiny, as *God* through his own Sword
- 249 And Scepter shows us ours.

Saul

- O let it pass.
- I am no King, and have no wish to lead
- 252 My people, *Israel*, to death. Release
- 253 Me *Yahweh*, let me slither out from your
- 254 Immutable grip, foul Serpent that I am.
- 255 A Snake my slip his bonds, if *God* hath Mercy
- On foul and caitiff Sucklings such as I.

257	[Saul runs off]
	Fifth Israelite
258	Return to us Saul, lead us, rule Israel.
259	[Several Israelites run after him]
	Samuel
260	Be Patient <i>Israel</i> . With Blood shall King
261	Saul rule his people. God shall return him
262	To us along that selfsame redden'd Road.
263	[Exeunt omnes]
	1.5
264	[Saul enters]
	Saul
265	Shall this humiliation shield my life,
266	And such a worthless life to buy so dear.
267	I've damn'd my name, but not my Family,
268	And God may yet forgive; and if he makes
269	My guilt eternal, ignominious
270	My name, 'tis Doom embrac'd more happily
271	Than this, his spiked crown that pierce my fingers,
272	Than this, a clenching cloak that seeks to smother.
273	There, and be gone you Cape of Fools, for who
274	But Fools would take that Crown and be a King
275	Of Death? Welcome <i>Perdition</i> , summon me
276	And save me from this Curse, this Earth. I'll hold
277	Thee in fast frosted arms, decaying with
278	A smile, that my beloved <i>Israel</i>
279	Is safe from me, its greatest Enemy.
280	[The cry of many people is heard. A Messenger enters
	Saul
281	What cry? Wherefore that sound; the people weep?
•••	Messenger
282	Nahash, King of the Ammonites, has laid
283	A Siege on all <i>Gibeah</i> . He has goug'd
284	The right eyes of all the people to shame
285	The House of <i>Israel</i> . Some fled, but he
286	Has found us, and means to destroy us all.
287	We begg'd for mercy, to become his slaves,

288	Yet even then the devil held delight
289	In shaming us. I will make treaty with
290	You, says he, only if I may gouge out
291	The right eye of every one of you, thus
292	Disgracing all of Israel. Yet if
293	There's none will come to rescue us, we must
294	Submit to pain'd humility and Servitude.
<i>29</i> 4	Submit to pain a numinity and Servicade.
	Saul
295	Has your enterprise met with any fortune?
	Messenger
296	None, I am soon returning to mine own
297	Humiliation, failing in service
298	To Israel, Gibeah, and my people,
299	For who could marshal all the scatter'd men
300	Of Israel, even against a threat
301	As great as total Subjugation?
302	Go not Gibeah's way, that road leads
303	But to the end o' th' Sons of Israel.
304	I'll take my leave.
	G 1
205	Saul
305	Hold. The Spirit of God
306	Is in me: Speak O Lord, and fill me with
307	Thy righteous fury. I shall make a pledge
308	Of warlike craftsmen, we'll design a temple
309	Of gruesome massacres. My people shall
310	Be Safe, e'en at the cost of Doom. Arise
311	Thou gilded, fatal Ring, and rest upon
312	My heavy brow. Enfold me, grave and weighty
313	Roy'l Cloak, that my Shoulders might grow stronger,
314	Beneath thine hard oppression. Give strength
315	O God, through suffering, and I
316	Shall pay it back in Blood and Doom. So be it:
317	I am Saul, the King of Israel!
318	Go Messenger, and take this horrid badge
319	Of Fate, and tell all <i>Israel</i> that blood
320	Shall be upon the hands and head of any
321	That would refuse me fealty; tell them come
322	To Saul their King, and make an army that
323	Would cause the <i>Earth</i> itself to tremble. Go,

And tell them Saul delivereth the Lands

The Lord hath promis'd us. Summon my men.

326 [The Messenger exits]

324 325

Saul

	Saul
327	Now let the ground shiver at the mention
328	Of the Almighty God. Thy weight o Lord,
329	Is fearsome and fatal, I thank thee then,
330	That thou visit these punishments on me
331	And not another. Now, I seize my Doom.
332	[Exit]
	1.6
333 334	[Many Alarums. Saul and Samuel fight against the Ammonites. Ammonites retreat.] [Enter Saul and Nahash, severally]
55.	[Emer Saur and Transist, Severally]
	Nahash
335	Where is that wav'ry pole, that giant boy
336	Who toss'd those Jewish dogs at me, and like
337	A Slave who casts his dirt into his Master's
338	Face, blinds his Better only to better please
339	His lowly squawking nature, thus this o'rstretch'd
340	Sapling, this yew-boy means to catapult
341	His filth, his Jewish drops at me, his Master.
342	Would'st thou repel my Majesty, you who
343	Would flee from swine like devils? Ha, run, boy,
344	Flee you lesser man of a lesser house
345	Of a lesser race. Fly you king of Cyclops,
346	You twisted Vulcan who would be a king.
	Saul
347	You! Would you have the eyes and dignity
348	Of all my nation and my family?
349	Wouldst thou have eyes? Then come and take mine first!
350	[They fight. Saul wounds Nahash and throws him to the ground.
351	Withal he pierces his right eye and slays him.]
352	[Alarums. The Ammonites are defeated and they retreat]
353	[Enter Saul and Samuel with the Israelites]
	Israelite
354	Where are those who denied Saul's crown? Hand those men over so we can put them to
355	death!
	I ann alist an
356	Israelites To death o Judge, to Death!
JJ0	10 death o Judge, to Death:

12

No one shall be put to death today.

Samuel

- 358 Then burn the Bodies of our Enemies,
- 359 And let cerulean skies be blotted out
- With th' Smoke of their degenerate Coarses.
- 361 To Gilgal. There shall I return this Crown,
- 362 And call this man before our *God* and country,
- 363 King Saul, the first King of Israel!

Israelites

- Long live the King! King Saul! Long live the King!
- 365 [Exeunt omnes. A procession, with much rejoicing, where Samuel crowns Saul king.
- 366 *Offerings are burnt and there is great rejoicing.*]

For more, please contact Jared McDaris: jared@jaredmcdaris.com