PERUSAL SCRIPT

THE HERITAGE OF THE AMERICAN FAMILY

An Epic MusicaL

Book, Music and Lyrics by
James G. Lambert and C. Michael Perry

ZION THEATRICALS
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WHERE FREEDOM STANDS

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WHERE FREEDOM STANDS

(Latter-day Saint Version)

C A S T

20 men 7 women 3 boys 2 girls plus chorus, dancers with doubling recommended

The Lee Family
Jason Henry--- the father--- 40 yrs.
Caroline --- the mother --- 40 yrs.
James Allen --- the patriot son --- 20 yrs.
Catherine --- the eldest daughter-- 18 yrs.
Samuel --- the youngest son ---14 yrs.
Mary Beth --- the youngest daughter --- 8 yrs.

The Clarke Family
William --- the father --- 45 yrs.
Abigail --- the mother --- 42 yrs.
Margaret --- the eldest daughter --- 20 yrs.
Michael --- the patriot son ---18 yrs.
Deborah --- the youngest daughter ---14 yrs.
Robert and Robin ---the mischievious twin sons ---11 yrs.

Patrick Henry
Thomas Jefferson
Benjamin Franklin
George Washington
Parley P. Pratt
Lt. Tyree--- Confederate
Lt. Mason--- Confederate
Lt. Morgan--- Confederate
Col. Dodge--- Union Pacific Contractor
Lee's Hired Man
Hotel Clerk
Sister Partridge
Sister Harper
Sally Partridge
Older Man #1
Older Man #2
Chorus and Dancers as needed

MUSICAL SYNOPSIS

ACT ONE

#1	WHERE FREEDOM STANDS	Families & cast
#2	WHERE FREEDOM STANDS(REPRISE #1)	Chorus
#3	PATRICK HENRY UNDERSCORE	Orchestra
#4	SONS OF LIBERTY	Jason & George
#5	WHERE FREEDOM STANDS(REPRISE #2)	Chorus
#6	CONCESSIONS	Franklin, Washington, and Delegates
#7	CONSTITUTION U.S. & S.C.	Orchestra
#8	MOVIN' WEST, MOVIN' ON Scene Change	Orchestra
#9	LAY NOT UP FOR YOURSELVES	William
#10	LAY NOT UP FOR YOURSELVES.S.C.	Orchestra
#11	MOVIN' WEST, M OVIN' ON S.C.	Orchestra
#12	WINTE R QUARTERS UNDERSCORE	Orchestra & Chorus
#13	WITHOUT YOU HERE	Abigail & William
#14	MOVIN' WEST, MOVIN' ON	Chorus

ACT TWO

#15	WH ER E IS TH E PEACE?	Jason & Caroline
#16	DIXIE/AT THE END OF TRACK S.C.	Orchestra & Chorus
#17	WHEN YOU WANT TO CRY	The Lee Family
#18	AT THE END OF TRACK	Gandy Dancers
#19	WHERE FREEDOM STANDS Scene Change	Orchestra
#20	B A R N R AISIN G	Orchestra & Dan cers
#21	BARNRAISING PLAYOUT	Orchestra
#22	THE LONG WARS	Michael & James
#23	TOG E TH ER	James & Margaret
#24	A NEW W ORLD	Abigail, Caroline & Cast
#25	WHERE FREEDOM STANDS Finale	Cast

An Orchestra-trak Tape is available for rental for this production. The full orchestrations are recorded on multi-channel tape and mixed down to two tracks for ease of performance in your production.

If desired, a full set of orchestra parts are available for rental if you wish a live orchestra to sing to. If you use live orchestrations, please, disregard the mentions of “taped chorus” throughout the score and script. The following parts are available: 2 flutes, 1 piccolo, 2 oboes, 2 clarinets, 2 bassoons, 2 horns, 3 trumpets, 3 trombones, piano, 6 violins, 2 violas, 1 cello, base violin, electric bass, acoustic guitar, banjo.

If you desire to make use of these production aides contact:

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WHERE FREEDOM STANDS

ACT ONE

MUSICAL #1 OVERTURE

(During the overture we see first a billowing 50 state flag, with cannon exploding and rocket bursts seen on side screens. Then as music continues we move back in time via the flags of each period while side screens follow with scenes of the corresponding time, ending with the Union Jack.)

SEGUE TO
MUSICAL #2 WHERE FREEDOM STANDS

(This number is sung and danced by the entire cast but features CAROLINE, ABIGAIL, JASON and WILLIAM in present day costume during introduction of two families.)

CHORUS

SEARCHING FOR FREEDOM AND REACHING FOR JUSTICE
THEY CAME ACROSS THE SEA.
TO BREAK THE CHAINS OF AGES
THEY FACED A LAND UNTAMED
AS BOLDLY THEY CLAIMED
OPPORTUNITY, OPPORTUNITY, OPPORTUNITY.
A LAND WITH PROMISE TO FILL THEIR DREAMS;
A LAND WHERE THE BOLD CAN BE FREE.
A LAND OF LIBERTY,
A LAND OF DESTINY,
A LAND OF GREAT MAJESTY!
TO SEEK TO CARVE OUT A LEGACY.
TO SHARE WITH THE FAMILY OF MAN
A LOVE OF LIBERTY,
A NEW-FOUND DIGNITY
IN BEING CALLED AMERICAN.
WHERE FREEDOM STANDS, WHERE FREEDOM STANDS,
THE FAMILY CAN SURVIVE.
FOR LIBERTY,
LIBERTY KEEPS BROTHERHOOD ALIVE.
WHERE FREEDOM STANDS, WHERE FREEDOM STANDS,
WE FIGHT TO KEEP IT ALIVE.
FOR LIBERTY,
LIBERTY MUST SURVIVE!
BOTH FAMILIES
TO FIGHT FOR FREEDOM, A HOLY QUEST:
TO STAND WITH THE FAMILY OF MAN

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AGAINST ALL TYRANNY
WHEREVER IT MAY BE,
PRESERVING FREE AGENCY.

CAROLINE: For freedom to stand each American citizen must actively work to preserve it. We believe, that with God's help the American family is the cradle of freedom. We will tell you a story of two American families. Though their generations change the characters remain the same, and represent us and our forefathers from 1775 until today.

ABIGAIL: Our story begins in Colonial Virginia, as the legislature is about to meet in the chapel at Christchurch.

CAROLINE: The Lee family came with the earliest settlers.

ABIGAIL: The Clarke family were new immigrants barely established when the flame of independence burst forth. It was understandable that they chose opposite sides.

CAROLINE: My husband, Jason Lee.

JASON: Here you two stop this at once!

(Pulls JAMES off and MICHAEL jumps up but is caught by WILLIAM)

WILLIAM: Brawling like a common Rebel, son, you shame me!

(To JASON)

Take that ruffian of yours home and be grateful that I don't set the watch on both of you.

JASON: Your son attacks mine and you call mine a ruffian? It is I who should call the watch, sir. Son, take your sister safely home.

(JAMES and CATHERINE exit. WILLIAM releases MICHAEL and pushes him toward MARGARET)

WILLIAM: Be gone with you, too! Meg, see he gets straight away!

MARGARET: You may be sure of it. Come along you overgrown oaf.

WILLIAM: Jason Lee, if you weren't filling your son's head with this rebel tripe this would have never happened.

JASON: Calling it tripe doesn't change the fact King George is treating us all as second class citizens.

WILLIAM: I won't deny there are a few other minor inequities.

JASON: A few minor inequities?! Sir, you speak pure drivel! Those inequities threaten to disunite us.

WILLIAM: That is treason, sir!

JASON: I only speak the truth!

WILLIAM: Truth? When there are perfectly sane and legal ways to settle our differences. You hotheads should know better.

JASON: Were I not already late to a meeting of the Virginia Legislature, I would take exception to that remark, but, Patrick Henry speaks today and no one will keep me from it!

WILLIAM: Then be off, and may you and all like you obtain your just desserts.

JASON: So we shall, Tory, and so, I trust, will you.

(Fade out and fade in PATRICK HENRY group.)

MUSICAL#3A WHERE FREEDOM STANDS (REPRISE #I)

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CHORUS:
A LAND WITH PROMISE TO FILL THEIR DREAMS
A LAND WHERE THE BOLD CAN BE FREE!

MUSICAL #4 PATRICK HENRY U.S.

PATRICK HENRY: Our chains are forged, their clanking may be heard on the plains of Boston! The war is inevitable -- and let it come!! I repeat it, let it come!!! It is vain, to extenuate the matter. Gentlemen may cry, Peace, Peace,... but there is no peace. The war is actually begun! The next gale that sweeps from the north will bring to our ears the clash of resounding arms! Our Brethren are already in the field! Why stand we here idle? What is it that gentlemen wish? What would they have? Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty, or give me death!

(All except JASON & GEORGE gather by PATRICK HENRY)

MUSICAL #5 SONS OF LIBERTY

JASON:
WE ARE THE FIGHTING SONS OF LIBERTY
AND WE GROW STRONGER EACH DAY.
GEORGE:
AND WE RAISE UP FREEDOMS BANNER,
NOW OUR COURSE IS SET FOR THE FRAY!
BOTH:
WE ARE THE FIGHTING SONS OF LIBERTY
AND A NEW NATION WE'LL BE.
FOR WE'LL STAND UNTIL THAT GREAT DAY
WHEN THIS LAND WILL FIN'LY BE FREE
WE WILL FIGHT ON FOR FREEDOM
'TIL OUR FIGHT BRINGS US TO VICTORY! JASON:
WHEN WE FIGHT KING GEORGE'S ARMY, WE WILL FIGHT UNTIL WE HAVE WON.
GEORGE: .
WE WILL MATCH THEIR MIGHT WITH OUR COURAGE;
BOTH:
BANNERS WAVING BRIGHTLY IN THE SUN.
WE ARE THE FIGHTING SONS OF LIBERTY
AND WE KNOW GOD GIVES US MIGHT!
WHEN WE FIGHT HIS HOLY BATTLES,
WE FIGHT WITH THE STRENGTH OF THE RIGHT.

(Lights fade out. Slides up on JEFFERSON and date "1776")

JEFFERSON: (Voice over) When, in the Course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, a decent respect

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to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation. We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness. That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. We, therefore, the Representatives of the United States of America, solemnly declare, That these United Colonies are, and of Right ought to be, Free and Independent States: that they are Absolved from all Allegiance to the British Crown. And for the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our Lives, our Fortunes, and our sacred Honor.

(Slides out. Lights up on JASON, GEORGE & MALE CHORUS)

MALE CHORUS:

WE ARE THE FIGHTING SONS OF LIBERTY
AND WE KNOW OUR CAUSE IS JUST.
SO, UNTIL WE ARE VICTORIOUS,
WE KNOW IN GOD WE TRUST!
WE WILL FIGHT ON FOR FREEDOM
'TIL OUR FIGHT BRINGS US TO LIBERTY!!
LIBERTY!!

(Blackout. Cue sounds of warfare & bugle blare, drums roll, and the flag of a new nation appears center screen. Fade out picture and fade in family settings, each to a side. All but JAMES and MICHAEL are present)

JAMES: *(Entering)* Father!! Father!! We've won, we've won! Cornwallis has surrendered! The war is over!

JASON: Are you sure, James?

JAMES: Yes, sir. The Hessian Garrison just surrendered. I saw it happen.

JASON: Then it must be true.

(Children babble excitedly.)

CAROLINE: Thank God!

(Bows head and with others quiet they join her in an attitude of prayer. Cross Fade to CLARKES. MICHAEL enters as church bells peal.)

WILLIAM: There is no question, Michael?

MICHAEL: No sir, no question at all.

WILLIAM: Then this insanity is finally over.

MICHAEL: But, sir! The dispatch says they still fight on in the Carolinas. Are we not going south to join them?

ABIGAIL: Oh, please no!

WILLIAM: No, son, to fight on now would only be utter madness. And probably a useless waste of our lives.

MARGARET: What are we to do, father?

ABIGAIL: Give him time to think, dear. We only just received the news.

WILLIAM: For some time I have suspected that this might happen.

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MICHAEL: What choice do we have?
WILLIAM: We either raise passage back to England, or we move somewhere new and accept citizenship in these new United States.
MICHAEL: Then we sail for England!
CHILDREN: England!! England!!
ABIGAIL: I would like that, I think.
WILLIAM: *(Goes to ABIGAIL)* I am sorry, my dear, but we can not. The cost would be prohibitive. What could we do there that would bring us the prosperity we left home to find. We hoped to better ourselves in America. We may still be able to do it.
ABIGAIL: But how can we--where would we go?
WILLIAM: To a valley called the Ohio, I think.
MARGARET: Is that not Indian country? Would we be safe?
WILLIAM: Safer, I think, than here. It is quite possible they might want to hang Michael and I now.
(CHILDREN react vocally.)
MARGARET: But why Ohio?--to a wilderness? Why not just north to Boston?
WILLIAM: Any populated area could still be dangerous to us. Besides, the land in Ohio is free for the taking.
MICHAEL: But do we have to become citizens?
MARGARET: Yes, Father, do we?
WILLIAM: Yes, son. Even though they started out as a mob, they ended up creating something I rather think has a chance of greatness.
(Fade out both families.)
MUSICAL #6 WHERE FREEDOM STANDS Reprise #2

CHORUS:
WHERE FREEDOM STANDS, WHERE FREEDOM STANDS
WE FIGHT TO KEEP IT ALIVE!
FOR LIBERTY,
LIBERTY MUST SURVIVE!
(The MOTHERS and MARYBETH appear in one)

MARYBETH: What happened, Aunt Abby, did they go to Ohio?
ABIGAIL: Not exactly, they left Virginia as planned, quickly and quietly taking all they had. It wasn't much--a small wagon--an old plow horse--a few clothes and belongings. Their food, powder, ball and muskets they had to carry with them to save the horse. And they walked clear to Fort Pitt, hunting and trapping along the way.
ABIGAIL: Where was Fort Pitt?
CAROLINE: Western Pennsylvania. It's called Pittsburgh, now.
MARYBETH: Did they stay there?
ABIGAIL: Nearby. They traded their furs to some Indians for some prime land and set up farming and prospered.
CAROLINE: Just as the Lee family did in Virginia. So much so, that Jason was elected as a representative to the Constitutional Convention. It was quite a shock to him to find his old enemy, William Clarke, also an elected representative from Pennsylvania.

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MARYBETH: Oh, oh! Did they fight again?

CAROLINE: The years hadn't changed them. They were still on opposite sides of the debate. Once George Washington was elected President of the convention, the fur began to fly!

(Crossfade to a shot of Independence Hall, then the interior set)

WASH: (From center table as several are raising hands for attention.) The Chair recognizes the Honourable Jason Henry Lee -- delegate from Virginia.

(He sits as JASON rises)

JASON: Mr. President, fellow delegates -- I rise to add my voice to others representing the flower of the Southern States. Our position is unequivocal on two major issues. We insist on the total sovereignty of each individual state. We will not subjugate ourselves to the whims of an all powerful central government. Such a choice would make a mockery of the blood spilled creating this nation. We do not choose to substitute one tyrant for another!!

VOICES: Hear! hear!

JASON: Nor, gentlemen, will we allow a few sanctimonious psalm-singers to dictate to us, we will retain all our property rights be they land or be they slave!

(Returns to seat.)

VOICES: Hear! Hear!

(applause)

WILLIAM: *(Rising to his feet.)* Mr. President! Mr. President!!

WASH: The Chair recognizes the Honorable William Clarke, delegate from Pennsylvania.

WILLIAM: Mr. Washington -- fellow delegates-- from what we have just heard, one wonders if the flower of the South has not set it's roots in a manure pile.

VOICES: Hear! Hear!

JASON: You Tory dog!!

(Rises threateningly as do the other Southern delegates.)

WASH: *(Rapping for order)* Order, order! Will the delegates be seated. be seated, please! Gentlemen, conduct yourselves with dignity.

JASON: Mr. Washington, would you dignify his remark?

WASH: Sit down Mr. Lee, you do not have the floor.

(He sits reluctantly and WASHINGTON turns to WILLIAM)

As for you, Mr. Clarke, confine your remarks to the relevant problems without creating any more.

WILLIAM: I thought I was, sir, but -- I shall try to continue as directed.. Mr. Lee referred to the war as one to bring an end to tyranny and with his next breath espoused the worst tyranny of all--- slavery.

VOICES: Hear! Hear! Hogwash! Horsefeathers!, etc.

WILLIAM: There is not one man in this room who would willingly suffer that indignity. No man has the right to enslave others.

VOICES: Hear! Hear! Poppycock. etc.

WILLIAM: As for his contentions that the central government must be weaker than the states, that is the greatest sophistry of all. Under attack, we could not survive waiting for thirteen separate and sovereign states to get around to giving their support. No, gentlemen, without a central government we shall see nothing but anarchy, separatism and disunity.

VOICES: Hear! Hear! Hogwash! etc.

FRANKLIN: Mr. President, will my colleague yield?

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WASH: Mr.Clarke, will you yield the floor to Mr. Franklin?
WILLIAM: It's an honor to do so, sir.
(Sits.)
FRANKLIN: Thank you. Mr. President, the small progress we have made, after four or five weeks' our different sentiments on almost every question, is, methinks, a melancholy proof of the imperfections of the human understanding. We indeed seem to feel our own want of political wisdom, since we have been running all about in search of it. I have lived a long time; and the longer I live, the more convincing proofs I see that God governs in the lives of men! If a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without his notice, is it possible that an empire can rise without his aid. I firmly believe that without his concurrence we shall succeed no better that the builders of the Tower of Babel. I suggest, Mr. President, that we call upon an eminent chaplain to beseech the Lord, in our behalf.
(Lights dim briefly as all assume the attitude of prayer.Then lights up.)
SOUTH: Ah-men.
NORTH: A-men.
SOUTH: It's ah-men!
NORTH: It's a-men!!
(An argument ensues as to whether it is "ah-men or a-men".)

MUSICAL #7 CONCESSIONS

FRANKLIN:
TO MAKE A MOTION CARRY,
OR EMPHASIZE YOUR POINT,
YOU MUST BE PREPARED TO HEAR THE OTHER SIDE.
CONCESSIONS, CONCESSIONS, CONCESSIONS.
Mr. Washington?
WASH:
BEFORE YOU GO TO COMMITTEE BE SURE ALL SIDES AGREE
THAT THEY ARE READY TO GIVE--
CONCESSIONS.
BOTH:
CONCESSIONS! CONCESSIONS!
WASH: Gentlemen, let us now adjourn to our committees, but remember --
CONCESSIONS,
BOTH:
CONCESSIONS, CONCESSIONS.
(The MEN start pacing to their committees and hold a conversational pose when the music stops.When the music starts again they pace in formation. They are just about to make their point but the music stops and they are caught center stage with their mouths open and their fingers pointing.)
WASH: What about the question of slavery?
NORTH:
NO! NO! NO!

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SOUTH:
YES! YES! YES!
(During the musical interlude, they rush at each others throats.)
BOTH:
NEVER!!!
FRANK & WASH: *(Walking among them.)*
CONCESSIONS. CONCESSIONS, CONCESSIONS.
DELEGATES: *(Shake hands reluctantly.)*
CONCESSIONS
(They freeze. Then as music starts again they again start pacing. Same business as before.)
WASH: What about State's rights?
NORTH: What about state's rights!?
SOUTH:
YEA!!
NORTH:
NAY!!!
BOTH:
WELL ... MAYBE.
FRANK & WASH: *(Encouraging them.)*
CONCESSIONS, CONCESSIONS, CONCESSIONS.
WASH: Now, gentlemen, Presidency or Monarchy?
DELEG #1:
I'D LIKE TO BE A PRESIDENT.
DELEG #2:
I'D RATHER BE A KING!!
(Other DELEGATES murmur & clasp hands over his mouth.)
FRANKLIN:
BUT, WHICH WILL GOVERN BEST FOR ONE AND ALL?
NORTH:
A PRESIDENT
SOUTH: *(Not sure of what they heard)*
A PRESIDENT?!
ALL: *(With a sigh of relief, they exit handing their "concessions" to FRANKLIN)*
A PRESIDENT!!!
CONCESSIONS, CONCESSIONS, CONCESSIONS,
CONCESSIONS, CONCESSIONS. CONCESSIONS,
CONCESSIONS, CONCESSIONS,
CONCESSIONS!!!!!!
(FRANKLIN moves toward the aud. C.S. and tosses out the "concessions", he then pulls out the "Constitution" and hands it to WASHINGTON)
FRANKLIN: President Washington?
(exits.)

SEGUE MUSICAL #8 CONSTITUTION U.S.

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WASH: We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general Welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America. Article #1....

(Lights Cross Fade. The scene shifts to ABIGAIL, CAROLINE and MARYBETH as before.)

ABIGAIL: They did a lot of snortin' and stompin', but, with God's help, they finally created a document unequaled in man's political history.

CAROLINE: Yes, Marybeth, that Constitution helped to build the United States into a powerful nation. And it helped the Lee family to bring succeeding generations a prosperity to match their efforts.

MARYBETH: Is that the end of the story?

ABIGAIL: Oh, Hardly. Two generation's later , the Clarke family wasn't as fortunate as the Lee's. A terrible flood hit their farm in 1835 and forced them to move further west to a farm near a town called Kirtland, Ohio. The former owner had been happy to leave when a band of religious zealots moved into the area.

(Cross fade to the interior of the Clarke farm house. The family is by the supper table as ABIGAIL enters carrying a platter of food.)

ABIGAIL: I'm afraid this is all there is.

WILLIAM: Times being what they are in Ohio, we can at least be thankful for our food.

(All sit.)

Grace please, Deborah.

DEBORAH: *(Praying.)* For what we are about to receive may the Lord make us truly thankful.

(*Knock* heard off stage)

WILLIAM: *(Looking at MICHAEL)* Answer that would you---

(TWINS race to exit)

...boys!

ROBERT: Yes?

ROBIN: *(Rushes back)* Papa, It's a stranger.

PARLEY: Good afternoon, young man, is your father home?

ROBERT: Sure, we're eatin' -- might as well come in and join us.

PARLEY: Why, thank you!

ROBIN: Papa, he sure dresses strange ---

ABIGAIL: Hush, Robin, that's no way to treat a stranger.

(PARLEY leads with ROBERT trailing, WILLIAM rises)

WILLIAM: Forgive our young ones, sir, they wag their tongues with about as much thought as a horse switching it's tail. But do come and sup with us.

PARLEY: Thank you, brother, may I introduce myself?

WILLIAM: Please do, we're the Clarke"s, just moved in from Pennsylvania.

PARLEY: And I'm Parley Pratt from just down the road at Kirtland. I came to welcome you to the community.

ROBERT: You one of them Mormons?

ABIGAIL: Robert, sit down and hush!!

PARLEY: That's quite all right, Mrs. Clarke, you see I am one of "them Mormons."

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WILLIAM: I see. Then you may want to withdraw your welcome, because we have no interest in your religion now or ever. Our own faith has served us well.
PARLEY: Then you do well. Another time I hope you will share it with me. However, what I came about today is your barn.
WILLIAM: My barn?
PARLEY: We noticed it was in need of repair, I came to offer my help and that of a few "Brothers" of mine.
WILLIAM: I can pay no labor --
PARLEY: None is expected. It's our way of being neighborly.
MICHAEL: Sounds good to me, papa!
WILLIAM: Perhaps too good. I warn you sir we will never become Mormons.
PARLEY: *(Eating a biscuit.)* Mmmmmm!! These biscuits are delicious, Sister Clarke ---
(All do a double take first to WILLIAM then together to audience at Blackout.)

MUSICAL #9 MOVIN' WEST, MOVIN' ON Scene Change

(Lights up. ABIGAIL and WILLIAM in bedroom area)
ABIGAIL: We have been here such a short time.
WILLIAM: The Saints are gathering in Missouri. Would you have us stay behind?
ABIGAIL: Not and deny our testimonies, that is the only way the Mobocrats would let us stay.
WILLIAM: Even then there would be no guarantee. We'd best hurry.
ABIGAIL: I'll be just a moment. Make sure everything else is on the wagon!
WILLIAM: I have, but I'll check it again.
(MICHAEL enters followed by BRIGHAM YOUNG)
MICHAEL: Papa, look who's here!!
WILLIAM: Brother Brigham, what an honor. What brings you here today?
BRIGHAM: Brother Clarke, I come directly from the Prophet. It is his wish that you accept a call to serve a mission to England.
WILLIAM: Now!
(ABIGAIL joins them carrying a bundle)
ABIGAIL: Brother Young, surely you jest!
BRIGHAM: It is no jest, Sister Clarke, but a call from God.
WILLIAM: But does he mean for me to go now, just as my family is leaving for Missouri.
BRIGHAM: Yes, William. The brethren will care for your family and Michael is near a man now. He will grow with the responsibility.
ABIGAIL: If it is the Lord's will, then you must accept the call. We will survive, somehow.
WILLIAM: My wife has answered for me, Brother Young.
BRIGHAM: You will both be blessed in your decision. Here, Abigail, let me carry your bundle out to the wagon. Michael, I'll help you tie everything down.
(They exit).
WILLIAM: Do you know what this means? Years of separation, caring for my responsibilities, too. You will have to establish a new home without any help from me.
ABIGAIL: Oh, William, the fear I've known these last months is nothing compared to the fear in my heart at this moment.

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WILLIAM: You have more strength than I ever imagined. I love you, Abigail, and I feel grateful for the years we have shared.

(He takes her in his arms).

I promise you, when I return I'll never leave you again.

(Pick up ABIGAIL with follow spot, She talks directly to the audience)

ABIGAIL: But he did, you know. While q~£~were in Missouri, he returned only to be called on a new mission to Canada. The mobs gathered again and the family was forced to move to Nauvoo and William returned only to be called, this time,to the southern states.

(Cross fade to WILLIAM preaching to a small congregation on a street corner.)

MUSICAL #10 LAY NOT UP FOR YOURSELVES

(Family groups and couples move in and out during the number and at the conclusion there is one couple remaining.)

WILLIAM:

LAY NOT UP FOR YOURSELVES
TREASURES ON EARTH
WHERE MOTH AND RUST DOTH CORRUPT
AND WHERE THIEVES BREAK THROUGH AND STEAL.
DO LAY UP FOR YOURSELVES
TREASURES IN HEAVEN.
FOR WHERE YOUR TREASURE IS
THERE WILL YOUR HEART BE ALSO.
OFFER UP THE SACRIFICE OF RIGHTEOUSNESS
AND PUT YOUR TRUST IN THE LORD.
LAY NOT UP FOR YOURSELVES
TREASURES ON EARTH.
WHERE MOTH AND RUST DOTH CORRUPT
AND WHERE THIEVES BREAK THROUGH AND STEAL.
DO LAY UP FOR YOURSELVES
TREASURES ON EARTH.
LAY UP FOR YOURSELVES
TREASURES IN HEAVEN.

(Approaching couple)

Good afternoon, may I intro....

(the couple turns away and hurries off.)

Wait -- Please!!

(WILLIAM moves sadly to sit on stage lip. He takes his boots off and proceeds to cool his feet in the "stream". We see first the hole in his shoe and then his sock.)

WILLIAM: *(Speaking to himself).* Why have I been sent to Virginia. I'm not making any converts. I'm ruining my health. I've been tarred and feathered, ridden out of town on a rail--even shot at.

(Searching his scriptures.)

Surely the Lord had some purpose in sending me here.

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(Enter JAMES, who sees WILLIAM and crosses to him.)

JAMES: Excuse me, sir, but this is private property.

WILLIAM: Forgive me, if I trespass, young man. I came to this stream to cool my tired feet. I have come a long way today. And I have many miles yet to go before night.

JAMES: Where are you bound, Sir?

WILLIAM: To Richmond.

JAMES: A long way to walk. Do you intend to go the entire way, today?

WILLIAM: If my feet are willing.

JAMES: It must be important business to take you so far.

WILLIAM: I'm hoping to receive word from home. My work keeps me moving so I maintain a central address there.

JAMES: How long since you've been home?

WILLIAM: This time, almost two years.

JAMES: What kind of work keeps you away that long?

WILLIAM: I'm a missionary.

JAMES: A missionary!?

WILLIAM: Yes, I'm Elder William Clarke, of the Church of Jesus Christ. We are sometimes known as the Mormons.

JAMES: A Mormon! Elder Clark, you are the first I've met. I think my father would like to meet you. Why not come up to the house and join us for lunch?

WILLIAM: I would enjoy a cool glass of water. Then I must be off if I'm to reach Richmond tonight.

JAMES: Oh, getting to Richmond will be no problem, I'm going there later this afternoon and you can ride along with me.

WILLIAM: Thank you, your generous offer is most welcome.

(Blackout.)

MUSICAL #11 LAY NOT UP FOR YOURSELVES Scene Change

(Lights up on interior of Lee house. CAROLINE is seated in a chair and the children are sitting about at her feet. JASON, JAMES and WILLIAM enter from their after-dinner conversation in another room.)

JASON: Without purse or script! You mean you receive no wages?

WILLIAM: None. We must rely on faith, and the generosity of those we meet on the way.

CAROLINE: Do you always find bed and board?

WILLIAM: *(Ruefully).* Not so often that I'm not truly grateful when I do.

SAMUEL: I would never be able to do it!

WILLIAM: If you believed in what you were doing, you could.

JASON: What about this Joseph Smith? Running for President, isn't he?

WILLIAM: That's true.

JASON: Does he honestly think he can win?

WILLIAM: No, but that isn't what is important.

SAMUEL: Why run if he doesn't plan on winning?

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WILLIAM: As a Prophet of God, it is his responsibility to warn friend and foe alike. As a candidate for President that warning is heard. As an obscure prophet of an unpopular church, who would listen?
CATHERINE: But what does he warn us about?
JASON: *(Lightly mocking)*. If he is a prophet he must be preaching "Repent, Ye Sinners!"
WILLIAM: I would say that might serve as his theme, but he is more specific than that.
SAMUEL: You mean he talks right out about real sins?
WILLIAM: Not in a way that would offend a woman's ear.
CATHERINE: Why don't you be more specific, Mr. Clarke?
CAROLINE: Please do, I confess I'm becoming fascinated.
WILLIAM: He warns us against the unknowing and the unscrupulous who would tear down the Constitution, for we know it is a Divinely-inspired document.
JASON: How does he stand on slavery, Mr. Clarke?
WILLIAM: I'm afraid, sir, he stands against it.
JASON: I thought as much. Just another nearsighted moralist. Probably get him a lot of votes in the north.
WILLIAM: No, sir. You see his concern is for the country. If we continue on our present course, we will be torn apart by war. Slavery is just one of the issues that will cause it. But it is the one that will destroy the south as you know it.
JASON: That is utter nonsense. Who would start such a madness?
WILLIAM: The south.
JASON: The South?!
WILLIAM: Yes, and it will begin in South Carolina.
JASON: What, South Carolina?!! How can you say that?
WILLIAM: I am not the one who says it, Mr. Lee. I only repeat the prophecy of the Lord.
JASON: Prophecies, prophets! I know of no such prophecies in my scriptures.
WILLIAM: That is because it has come in our time, through his chosen prophet.
JASON: Joseph Smith!?
WILLIAM: Yes, Sir. He speaks for the Lord today as much as the old prophets did in their day.
JASON: How can you believe such nonsense.
WILLIAM: I don't just believe, I know, and so could you if you have the courage to listen to God's message.
JASON: Sir! I do not care to have you preach your lies to my family!
WILLIAM: What I speak is the truth, though it may offend. No sinner ever enjoys his call to repentance.
JASON: Sir, you go too far. I must ask you to leave.
WILLIAM: *(Rising to leave)*. Very well, sir. I'm sorry, if I have upset you, but you have been warned, and will come to know, sadly, the truth of that warning
JASON: I will hear no more from you! Now leave my home!
JAMES: Father, I promised Mr. Clarke a ride to Richmond.
JASON: If you promised, then do it! But listen to no more of his lies.
JAMES: Yes, sir.
(WILLIAM & JAMES exit.)
JASON: As if a man in his right mind could know such things.

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CAROLINE: Jason, dear, where is your sense of humor. Forget that man. Step out on the veranda where we can enjoy the sunset.

JASON: *(Turns to CAROLINE, then smiles.)* A pleasure, my dear.

(Exeunt R.)

MARYBETH: Why did papa get mad? I liked him.

SAMUEL: So did I.

CATHERINE: Well, he frightened me.

(Blackout)

MUSICAL #12 MOVIN' WEST, MOVIN' ON S.C.

(During the number slides of Nauvoo, the City Beautiful. Then, lights up for the Clarke home. ABIGAIL and MARGARET are sewing or knitting. ROBERT and ROBIN are playing follow-the-leader.)

ABIGAIL: Boys! Better get out to the wood pile before your brother gets home. I think he's had all he's going to take from both of you.

ROBERT: Can't we do it later.

ROBIN: You could tell Michael we'll do it later. Then he wouldn't get mad at us.

MARGARET: No, just at mother. Now go get your chores done and quit pestering her!

ROBERT: Goodness, Robin, would I pester anyone?

ROBIN: No more than I would, Robert. Maggie must be off her feed.

MARGARET: Don't call me, Maggie!

ROBIN: Yep, she's definitely off her feed.

ROBERT: Probably just afraid of being an old maid.

MARGARET: That does it! Get out and get to work before I take a switch to you myself!

ROBERT: Sounds like we'd better do it, Robin.

ROBIN; Yeah, Maggie hits harder than anyone.

(They move away. Suddenly ROBIN pushes ROBERT and runs off shouting).

Catch me if you can!

(ROBERT chases after ROBIN)

MARGARET: Mother, you have to be firm with those two. Michael needs their help and they need to learn the value of work, too!

ABIGAIL: I know, I just can't believe my babies are growing up. Margaret, you are fussing about the boys, but what is really bothering you?

MARGARET: Am I that transparent?

ABIGAIL: No, but I felt something was wrong. Can you talk about it?

MARGARET: Simon Tully asked me to marry him.

ABIGAIL: That shouldn't be a problem. You've been tagging after him for years.

MARGARET: Mother, he wants me to leave the saints and go with him to Texas. Says if I love him, I'll go.

ABIGAIL: What is he doing to prove his love for you?

MARGARET: I didn't ask him to prove it. It was enough that he asked me.

ABIGAIL: What did you tell him?

MARGARET: That I didn't want to go to Texas but that I would think about it.

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ABIGAIL: Did he say why he wanted to leave?

MARGARET: He said we deserved better than the saints were getting here. That we needed to break away to raise our children in peace and safety.

ABIGAIL: Did he also ask you to run away with him in the middle of the night?

MARGARET: How did you know?

ABIGAIL: It fit the pattern. Compare your Simon with your father or your brother Michael. He is only a shadow of a man, Margaret, not worth denying your testimony for? You know he isn't or you would be gone with him already.

MARGARET: I wish I could be sure.

(MICHAEL and DEBORAH enter)

MICHAEL: Mother, there is someone here to see you.

ABIGAIL: (Starts to cross) Well, who is it, Michael?

WILLIAM: Abby!

(MICHAEL crosses to MARGARET)

ABIGAIL: William!!

(She rushes into WILLIAM'S arms as MICHAEL restrains MARGARET from following.)

WILLIAM: Abby! Abby!

(They embrace. Then WILLIAM sees MARGARET and holds out an arm to her and she joins their embrace.)

MARGARET: Father!

WILLIAM: It's so good to be home. With all of you.

ABIGAIL: You look exhausted, dear. Sit down. You must be starved.

(WILLIAM sits. As ABIGAIL starts to leave WILLIAM takes her hand and stops her.)

WILLIAM: Only for the sight of you.

(As she turns away again, the TWINS rush in and run sobbing to ABIGAIL)

ABIGAIL: Boys! Boys! What a way to act. Look, your father has come home from his mission.

ROBERT: But mother, we are all gonna be killed!

ROBIN: It's true! It's true!

(Both start sobbing.)

ABIGAIL: What are you talking about?

ROBERT: Simon Tully just told us.

ROBIN: He said we were all gonna be killed.

ROBERT: Just like Joseph Smith.

MARGARET: The prophet is safe in jail at Carthage.

ROBIN: No, he's dead. He's dead and so is the church.

ABIGAIL: Stop saying that! It isn't true!

ROBIN: But it is! It is!

(He runs to MICHAEL)

MICHAEL: Unfortunately it is true. A masked mob broke in and killed both Joseph and Hyrum. I didn't want to spoil father's homecoming by telling you.

MARGARET: Does that mean that Simon Tully was right?

WILLIAM: No, and he should be horsewhipped for frightening the children. Times will be bad, we may have to move again--but the kingdom will go on. It is, after all, the Lord's Church--not Joseph's.

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(Blackout).

MUSICAL #13 WINTER QUARTERS U.S.

(Blue lights up to semi-dim. CLARKE family is huddled around a small fire)

DEBORAH: Papa--I'm cold. The fire isn't helping much.
(Coughs).
WILLIAM: So am I, Deborah. Why don't you come closer and we can share the warmth.
(Puts his arm about her shoulders after wrapping her within his great coat).
Better now?
DEBORAH: *(Coughs again).* Much better, papa. Do you think it hurts to die?
WILLIAM: Why do you ask that, dear?
DEBORAH: Jenny Watson.
(Coughs).
My best friend died this morning.
(Cough).
She caught a cold, just like me,
(cough)
and died.
WILLIAM: Dying is a release from pain. Not an increase. In Jenny's case it was time for her to go home. But you, well -- you had better plan on spending a lot more years here with your mother and me.
DEBORAH: Oh, I won't die, papa.
(Cough).
I loved Jenny, I just didn't want her to be suffering any more. It's the ones left behind that hurt when someone dies, isn't it?
WILLIAM: Yes.
DEBORAH: *(Cough).* That's why I'm going to get well.
(Cough).
WILLIAM: I'll hold you to that, sweetheart.
(PHINEAS YOUNG calls off stage.)
PHINEAS: Bro. Clarke, it's Phineas Young. May we come in?
WILLIAM: Let him in Michael.
(MICHAEL moves to exit)
ABIGAIL: Let me have Deborah. Margaret can watch the twins.
(WILLIAM rises and moves away. Fade fire to dim lightly spot. MICHAEL, PHINEAS, WILLIAM and JAMES in the uniform of a 2nd Lt. move together)
PHINEAS: Lt. Lee tells me you met in Virginia, William.
WILLIAM: He took pity on a tired old trespasser, Bishop Young. It's good to see you again, James Allan.
JAMES: It's good to see you too, Elder Clarke. I'm sorry to add to your troubles.
WILLIAM: In what way do you plan to add to my troubles?
PHINEAS: Lt. Lee is here recruiting men to help in the war with Mexico.

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MICHAEL: Where was the Lt. when the mob killed Joseph and Hyrum? I'd rather enlist with the Mexicans.

JAMES: I won't say you don't have a just cause for complaint, but if I remember right, Elder Clarke, your people are strong constitutionalists. Would you turn your back on something you consider God-given, because the local administrators of the law failed?

WILLIAM: It goes a good deal further than local authority, even to your President. We don't consider we have turned our back on the United States but rather, up until now, we have been turned away.

JAMES: You once expressed worry about our nation's future. Will you now support her enemies?

MICHAEL: Yes!

WILLIAM: No, but I do think you ask too much expecting us to march off to fight when we are struggling for our very existence.

PHINEAS: It is because of that struggle that the brethren are asking that both you and Michael accept just such a call.

MICHAEL: NO!

WILLIAM: Bishop, my Deborah is very ill and I just promised Abigail I would never leave her again.

PHINEAS: Again?

WILLIAM: *(He nods miserably).*Yes, again.

PHINEAS: I am sure by now she takes as much notice of that promise as the Lord has. However, this call would be a hard choice, a real sacrifice, William. But it would be the saving of us all. We are without funds, without food, without any medicines for the ill. The army will pay a fee to every man who enlists. Donated to the common need would go a long way toward relieving our burdens.

(Deborah's coughing is heard.)

WILLIAM: Must both of us go. Couldn't Michael remain behind to care for the family?

PHINEAS: You have a strong daughter in Margaret, William. Old enough and wise enough to help bear your wife's responsibility. Some families aren't that fortunate.

MICHAEL: Fortunate! Is there really anyone here that is fortunate. Death all around us, living in these hovels, -- starving ---

PHINEAS: That is just the point, Michael. Without your assistance in this call our situation will rapidly worsen.

MICHAEL: It can't get much worse, but I will abide by my father's decision.

WILLIAM: I must discuss this with my wife, Bishop.

PHINEAS: Of course, William.

WILLIAM: Please come and warm yourself by the fire.

(ALL move to fire area.)

Abby, this is Lt. James Allen Lee, a friend from Virginia. James, my wife Abigail.

ABIGAIL: A pleasure, Lt. Lee.

JAMES: Ma'am!

WILLIAM: Abby, I need to speak with you.

ABIGAIL: Michael, watch Deborah, please.

(ABBY & WILLIAM move away)

MARGARET: Father has talked about you quite a bit, Lt. Lee.

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JAMES: I hope it was not all bad. His reception at our home was not all that warm.
ABIGAIL: *(Sobbing).* Oh, William! Not again!
JAMES: Right now, I think your mother and Michael would like to return my father's hospitality and throw me out. Duty, sometimes, is as hard to take as unwanted truth.
MARGARET: I hope you can return sometime when duty weighs less heavily.
JAMES: I shall consider that an invitation not to be refused.
WILLIAM: *(Entering with Abigail.)* My wife has released me from my promise, again. We will answer your call, Bishop.
PHINEAS: Thank you. Be prepared to leave by morning.
DEBORAH: Where are you going, papa?
WILLIAM: Michael and I must go with the army for a while.
DEBORAH: But, papa, I need you. Don't go away!
(Coughs)
WILLIAM: I don't want to go, Deborah, but I will return.
DEBORAH: You won't be gone long will you?
WILLIAM: No longer than I must.

(Fade out. The lights come back up and the family starts their goodbyes. MUSIC IN shortly after lights. After the goodbyes WILLIAM & MICHAEL exit with the bundles that ABIGAIL has given them)

MUSICAL #14 WITHOUT YOU HERE

ABIGAIL:
THE LORD HAS CALLED MY MEN AWAY AGAIN.
I KNOW THEY HAD TO HEED HIS CALL.
BUT, STILL I FEEL AN EMPTY, LONELY FEELING NOW--
I DON'T KNOW HOW
I CAN FIND STRENGTH AT ALL.
BUT, NOW I NEED TO FIND THE STRENGTH FOR TWO;
FOR FAMILIES NEED A FATHER'S HAND
TO GUIDE EACH DAY THE PATHS THAT WE SHOULD TREAD EACH DAY,
TO LEAD THE WAY
TO OUR NEW PROMISED LAND.
WHO ELSE CAN BE EVERYTHING MY HUSBAND HAS BEEN?
I DON'T NEED ANYONE ELSE
EXCEPT THE MAN THAT I LOVE.
OH GOD ABOVE--
MY STRENGTH IS WEARING THIN.
WILLIAM:
THE LORD HAS CALLED ME FAR AWAY ONCE MORE.
BUT, STILL, MY LOVE IS THERE WITH YOU.
TAKE COURAGE, DEAR, AND LEAN UPON ME WHEN YOU FEAR.
THE LORD IS NEAR
AND HE IS WATCHING TOO.

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BOTH:
REACH OUT MY DEAR,
LET ME FEEL YOU KNOW I AM HERE
WILLIAM:
TO FEEL MY TOUCH IN YOUR HEART
WHEN DOUBT AND WORRY MAY START.
BOTH:
THOUGH WE'RE APART
OUR FEARS WILL DISAPPEAR.
REACH OUT MY DEAR,
LET ME FEEL YOU KNOW I AM HERE
WILLIAM:
TO FEEL MY TOUCH IN YOUR HEART
WHEN DOUBT AND WORRY MAY START.
BOTH:
THOUGH WE'RE APART
OUR FEARS WILL DISAPPEAR. ABIGAIL:
I'LL TRY TO EARN THE FAITH YOU'VE SHOWN IN ME;
PUT HOPE AND TRUST WHERE THEY BELONG.
UNTIL THAT DAY WHEN YOU ARE HOME AGAIN WITH ME
I WILL BE STRONG
WITHOUT YOU HERE.

(Blackout.)

MUSICAL #15 MOVIN' WEST, MOVIN' ON,

(During the number slides and picture of the various western treks are shown.)

CHORUS:
MOVIN' WEST, WE'RE MOVIN' ON,
WE'RE FOLLOWIN' THE SUN.
MOVIN' WEST, WE'RE MOVIN' ON--
OUR JOURNEY'S JUST BEGUN.
HOPIN' TO HAVE A FAIR DAY'S RUN
WE'RE RISIN' UP EACH DAY; MOVIN' ON!
MOVIN' WEST, WE'RE MOVIN' ON--
WE TRY TO REACH THE END.
MOVIN' WEST, WE'RE MOVIN' ON
HOPIN' NOTHIN'S LEFT TO MEND.
HOPIN' MY HON' HAS TIME TO SPEND
WE ROLL ALONG OUR WAY, MOVIN' ON!
EACH DAY SEEMS LIKE ANOTHER.
EACH PLACE IS LIKE THE PAST!
EACH MAN IS LIKE A BROTHER--
EACH HILL IS JUST LIKE THE LAST -- LIKE THE LAST, OH,

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MOVIN' WEST, WE'RE MOVIN' ON,
WITH INJUNS SET TO LOOT.
MOVIN' WEST, WE'RE MOVIN' ON
TRUSTIN' WHAT'S BEYOND THAT BUTTE.
THAT BUTTE!!
HOPIN' THERE WILL BE GAME TO SHOOT
WE LIVE AND WORK AND PRAY;
MOVIN' ON!
MOVIN' WEST, WE'RE MOVIN' ON,
TO THE PLACE WE HOPE TO SEE.
MOVIN' WEST, WE'RE MOVIN' ON,
SO WE'LL FIND HARMONY.
OH, I'M HOPIN' TO FIND IT MEANS TO ME
THERE'S NO MORE MOVIN' ON.
MOVIN' WEST, WE'RE MOVIN' ON,
WE'RE FOLLOWIN' THE SUN.
MOVIN' WEST, WE'RE MOVIN' ON,
WE PACK A HANDY GUN.
HOPIN' TO HAVE A FAIR DAY'S RUN
WE'RE RISIN' UP EACH DAY;
HOPIN' TO HAVE A FAIR DAY'S RUN
WE ROLL ALONG OUR WAY
MOVIN' ON! MOVIN' ON!
MOOO-VIN' ON!!!

******INTERMISSION******

13 pages to ACT TWO and THE END

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