

Educational Resource Center

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SCRIPT FOR PLAY: THE MOUNTAINS QUARREL

OBJECTIVES:

1. To familiarize the children with a legend about the giving of the Torah.
2. To involve children in an effective way in the preparation for the giving of the Torah.
3. To familiarize the children with some of the mountains in Israel.
4. To have fun with putting on a show for Shavuot.

AGES: 7 - 9

DIRECTIONS:

1. Tell the legend. Use the map to show where each mountain is.
2. Give out scripts.
3. Read through it out loud.
4. Choose parts:
 - a. Mount Carmel
 - b. Mount Hermon
 - c. Mount Tabor

- d. Mount Ararat
- e. Mount Sinai
- f. Winds
- g. Birds
- h. Voice of God

5. Practice and perform for another class.

IDEAS FOR COSTUMES:

Mountains: Oak tag, shape of mountain, with name written on it, hangs the neck with string.

Winds: Wrap in sheets.

Birds: Crepe paper streamers. Crepe paper attached to sleeve and to the side of the body.

PLAY



Winds:

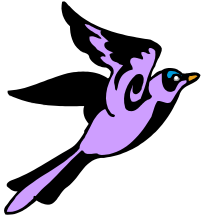
Listen closely,
 Listen please,
 Listening to the whispering breeze
 All you mountains
 Big and small
 There's a message
 For you all!



Something special
 Something grand
 Spread the news throughout the land
 Our God, Hashem, Ha-El
 Gives His Torah to Yisrael!

Birds:

Spread the news
Both far and near, tell it
there and tell it here
On a mountain up above
God's great Torah for us to love
All get ready, all get set
For on which mountain



No one knows yet.....

The Mountains:

The Torah? The Torah?
All the five books of the Torah?
What an honor!
What a treasure!
One of us will have such a pleasure!

Mount Carmel:

I am sure it will be me!
With my foot I reach the sea
and my top is oh so high,
It seems as though I can reach the sky!
It must be on my crest
Ha-El will give His Torah to Yisrael.



Mount Tabor:

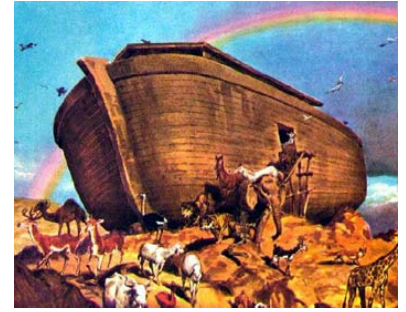
You are wrong, dear Mount Carmel.
Here's some news I've got to tell.
It must be on my heights, you see
For I'm as sure as I can be
God will choose a mountain tall.
Tall and round as half a ball
You can see me from the ground
I stand alone, I'm easily found.



Mount Hermon:

What is all this silly chatter?
What you say can hardly matter.
Which of you is as tall as I?
Which come closer to the sky?
Which has snow upon its crest?
Which is lovely? I'm the best!
None is higher, none so grand.

I'm the best in all the land.
Surely God will choose my height
For His Torah - Oh, what a delight!



Mount Ararat: You're all crazy, you're all nuts.
I'm the one, no ifs, ands, or buts.
Where were you when Noah's ark
Was looking for a place to park?
I've got yichus from before
None of you have any more!

Mount Sinai: I'm so little
I'm so small
Not so pretty
Not so tall
With my desert all around
Resting in such poor, dry ground
No trees blooming
Flowers? None
I'm not good as anyone
Who am I that God should choose?
You're all better,
That's no news.

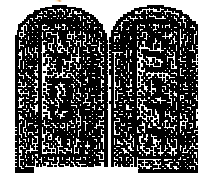


Other mountains: Please choose me!
Not the rest!
I am better!
I'm the best!

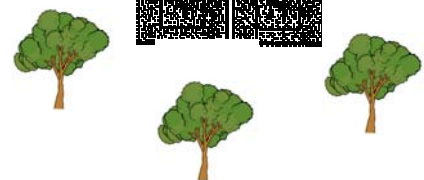
God: I have chosen Har Sinai.



Mountains: Har Sinai? Who? Why?



God: Each of you thinks he is best
Standing out from all the rest
Only little Har Sinai



Seems so modest, seems so shy
All the rest are busy boasting
Their own virtues they are toasting.
To Moses, a most modest soul
Goes a very special role
My Torah will come to him
On Har Sinai, whose hopes are dim.
On that day its trees will bloom
Lighting flash and thunder boom
I have chosen you as best
You are picked from all the rest.

All sing "The The Torah We Received" (scroll down)

"THE TORAH WE RECEIVED"

Words and Music: Leah Noor

Nurit Hirsh

Translated and adapted by Betty Ross

When the Torah we received
All the desert sounds were stilled
Not a song of little birds
And not a breath of wind was heard.
Animals made not a sound
All the people stood around
Then there came the mighty word
The voice of God was seen and heard.

ככה בדיוק קרה
כשקבלו את התורה

Smoke arose from Har Sinai
Like a furnace in the sky
Lightening flashed and thunder crashed
The people heard the Shofar blast
They stood back, they moved as one
They were frightened, every one
Moses stepped up with his rod
For Moses was to talk with God.

ככה בדיוק קרה
כשקבלו את התורה

Suddenly the roaring stopped
All the noise disappeared
No winds, no birds, no sound of feet
The sound of silence was complete
Angles stood by silently
Waiting all expectantly
Then there came the mighty word
The voice of God was seen and heard.

ככה בדיוק קרה
כשקבלו את התורה

