**Parshat Balak -- Peulat Shabbat 7/23 Script**

**Balak:** I am Balak, the new king of Moab! The Jewish people have recently defeated the Amorites and the Bashanites, and I must summon the great magicin Balaam to curse them! (picks up banana and uses as phone) Hey Balaam, how’s it goooin?

**Balaam:** Pretty good, just doing some magic spells, the usual. How about yourself?

**Balak:** Oh really? It’s funny you mention that, I’m actually not doing too well, you see, the children of Israel are close to invading my lands, and I’m not really into that. Think you could come by Moab, say around 5 tomorrow, throw around a few curses, and I’ll reward you with some gold for your troubles?

**Balaam:** Hmm, I don’t know about that Balak, it’s pretttty risky to mess with G-d’s chosen people. What He says, goes.

**Balak:** C’mon Balaam, I know you don’t like the Jewish people just as much as me. What if I… sweeten the deal a little bit (pulls out candy)?

**Balaam:** Oh man, you know I can’t resist a delicious offer like that! All right all right, I’ll do it. Be there in a jif with my trusty donkey.

*Balaam is riding his donkey when all of a sudden an angel appears! The donkey veers to the side and Balaam hits it.*

**Balaam:** Whaddaya think ya doin’ ya putz? Get back on course! (Donkey puts head down)

*The donkey moves closer to the angel and then lays down, Balaam kicks him.*

Sole: At this moment, G-d gave the donkey the ability to speak!

**Donkey:** Yo Balaam, can you cool it for a hot sec!? Why do you keep hitting me?

**Balaam:** Cause you won’t move in the right direction!

**Donkey:** Balaam, in all our travels together, have I ever once let you down? Open your eyes so that you might see why I have stopped here!

Sole: And then god opened his eyes!

**Balaam:** Oh my G-d! An angel! I am sorry donkey for hitting you, we shall turn back now.

**Angel:** Nay Balaam, you shall travel to Balak and speak only that which G-d tells you. Your curses shall turn to blessings,

**Balak:** Balaam my good man, you made it to Moab. Shall we begin the cursing of the children of Israel?

**Balaam:** We’ll see what I can do. The people of Israel will never lose its identity among the nations of the world!

**Balak:** That wasn’t a curse, that was a blessing!

**Balaam:** I’ll try again, but I can only speak that which G-d puts in my mouth. How goodly are thy tents, O Jacob, thy dwellings, O Israel. Blessed be every one that blesseth thee, and cursed be every one that curseth thee!

Alex: And so the people of Israel were blessed instead of cursed!