

Sarah, one of the young Jewish bridesmaids, sits on her bed in the corner of the room looking very tired. Must speak with a Hebrew accent.

SARAH

**You have been saying this for over a year now.
So where is he?**

Sarah realizes she has no more oil for her lamp.

SARAH

**Oh no, I have no oil left.
Tamar, you have extra oil, please give me some.**

TAMAR

No, then we may not have enough.
I told you to be prepared.
You must go and buy some for yourself.

SARAH

**(Annoyed) Come girls, perhaps we can find someone
who will be awake at this hour that we can buy some oil from.**