

# PATIENCE

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A Musical in Two Acts

Book, Music & Lyrics by Chuck Puckett

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### **Setting**

Job's home in the small town of Terrapin Springs in the Florida panhandle. The action is continuous, the set stylized, with pieces carried in and struck as the play evolves.

### **Time**

Present Day

### **CAST OF CHARACTERS**

**JOB.** 40-50. A righteous and prosperous man. Strong-willed, but not stern. An optimist who does not expect life to conform to his desires.

**GOD.** 25-35. A woman. The Creator, who is confident of Job's steadfastness. She is dressed in white linen or seersucker dress or suit, wide brimmed Panama hat.

**SATAN.** 30-40. The Adversary, who thinks he can make Job deny God. Sharp dresser, in black, turtleneck, blazer and beret.

**AMOREENA.** 30-40. Job's wife. A good woman, but she sometimes tries Job's patience, but is always steadfast.

**ELI.** 30-40. Job's good friend, who cannot understand why Job is so accepting of the calamities that befall him

**BILL.** 30-40. Another good friend, with similar shortcomings.

**SOPHIE.** 30-40. Another good friend.

**JOEY.** 16-20. Job's son, who feels stifled in Terrapin Springs

**JOANNA.** 19-25. Job's daughter, older than Billy Joe. She is a lesbian in a small town that doesn't lesbians.

**GABRIEL.** The archangel. Dresses casually, has no gravitas.

**ANGELS/TOWNSPEOPLE/SATAN'S GANG**

## Musical Numbers

"Prologue/A Mighty Fine Man". *God, Satan, Chorus*  
"Whaddaya Think?". *Satan, God*  
"Can't Complain". *Job, Amoreena, Eli, Sophie, Bill, Joanna, Joey, Chorus*  
"Friends". *Job, Eli, Sophie, Bill*  
"Shake Things Up". *Satan, Gabriel, Satan's Chorus*  
"Riches To Rags". *Job, Eli, Bill, Sophie, Chorus*  
"Farewell To Fairweather Friends". *Job, Eli, Sophie, Bill*  
"Say Gay And Say Goodbye". *Joanna, Amoreena*  
"Too Hot To Stand". *Joey, Job*  
"Prodigal". *Job, Amoreena*  
"Feel Like Letting Go?". *Satan, Job, God*  
"Can't Lose What You Don't Have". *Job*  
"I Wish There Was Something I Could Do". *Amoreena, God*  
"Still Got Your Health/COVID". *Job, Amoreena, Eli, Sophie, Bill, Chorus*

## **Act II**

"Angelic Recap". *Gabriel, Angels*  
"Whaddaya Think? (Reprise)". *Satan, God, Gabriel, Ensemble*  
"Thank God You're Always There". *Job, Amoreena*  
"Nothing Left To Lose". *Job, Eli, NBill, Sophie*  
"Feel Like Letting Go? (Reprise)". *Satan, Job*  
"Friendly Fire". *Eli, Sophie, Bill, Job*  
"Patience". *Job*  
"We Regret To Inform You". *Ensemble, Amoreena*  
"Curse Your God". *Eli, Sophie, Bill*  
"Could Someone Please Explain". *Job*  
"We Made A Bet". *God, Satan, Job*  
"Don't Need You Anymore". *Job*  
"I'm Not the One". *God, Satan*  
"Find A Way". *Job, Amoreena, Joanna, Gabriel, Ensemble*

ACT I

**1. "Overture"**

Terrapin Springs, a small town in the Florida panhandle. The action moves continuously, stylized. It begins twixt hell and heaven. Curtain rises on the Meeting Place, a locale between Heaven and Earth. ENSEMBLE fills the stage. Half are dressed in white robes, half in black.

**2. "Prologue/A Mighty Fine Man"**

GABRIEL

THE VERY FIRST THING YOU NEED TO KNOW  
IS THAT THERE IS A MAN NAMED JOB  
WHO LIVES ON EARTH DOWN BELOW  
BUT HE KEEPS HIS EYES

ALL

FIXED ON THE SKIES

GABRIEL

THIS STORY'S ABOUT THAT MAN NAMED JOB  
HOW HE WITHSTANDS A WORLD OF WOE  
UNTIL HE HAS NO PLACE TO GO  
NO MATTER HOW HARD HE TRIES

ENSEMBLE

JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN  
A MIGHTY FINE MAN IS HE  
JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN  
THE KIND OF MAN YOU'D LIKE TO BE  
HE BELIEVES IN JUSTICE STANDING FIRM  
AND RIGHTEOUS LIBERTY

GABRIEL

HE LIVED IN A TOWN CALLED TERRAPIN SPRINGS  
NEAR THE GULF OF MEXICO  
HE OWNED A FLEET OF FISHING BOATS  
AND HE ALWAYS KNEW WHERE THE FISH WOULD GO  
THE WHOLE TOWN WORKED FOR OUR MAN JOB  
THEY ALL LOVED HIM SO

JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN  
A MIGHTY FINE MAN IS HE  
JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN  
THE KIND OF MAN YOU'D LIKE TO BE  
HE BELIEVES IN JUSTICE STANDING FIRM  
AND RIGHTEOUS LIBERTY

ENSEMBLE

HIS LIFE WAS ROCKING RIGHT ALONG  
BUT THERE WERE COSMIC POWERS  
HARD AT WORK TO DO HIM WRONG  
AND BRING HIM TO HIS DARKEST HOUR  
DON'T MATTER IF YOUR WILL IS STRONG  
WHEN EVERYTHING GOES SOUR

JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN  
YES A MIGHTY FINE MAN IS HE  
JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN  
THE KIND OF MAN YOU'D LIKE TO BE  
HE BELIEVES IN JUSTICE STANDING FIRM  
AND RIGHTEOUS LIBERTY  
HE BELIEVES IN JUSTICE STANDING FIRM  
AND RIGHTEOUS LIBERTY

GOD and SATAN enter

3. "Whaddaya Think?"

GOD

TELL ME, SATAN, WHERE'VE YOU COME FROM?  
TELL ME, SATAN, WHERE YOU BEEN?

SATAN

I'VE BEEN GOING TO AND FRO  
I'VE BEEN WALKING UP AND DOWN  
LOOKING FOR A MAN WHO IS BOUND TO SIN

LISTEN GOD, THINGS ARE REALLY SLOW  
NOT MUCH HAPPENING DOWN HERE BELOW  
BUT I GOT A PROPOSITION  
IF YOU HAVE THE DISPOSITION  
A WAGER ON A MAN I THINK YOU KNOW

DOWN ON EARTH THERE'S A MAN NAMED JOB  
A FAVORITE OF YOURS, WE ALL KNOW  
WELL I BET YOU SURE AS SIN  
I CAN REEL THIS GOOD MAN IN  
I CAN MAKE HIM CURSE YOUR NAME OR I'LL EAT CROW

NOW WHADDAYOU THINK? HOW'S ABOUT IT?  
I'LL MAKE THIS GOOD MAN DOUBT  
WHADDAYOU THINK? HOW'S ABOUT IT?  
HOW DO YOU THINK THIS TURNS OUT?

GOD

YOU'VE CLEARLY LOST WHATEVER MIND YOU HAD  
IS THIS WHAT COMES FROM ALWAYS BEING BAD?  
YOU MAY WANT REVENGE ON ME  
BUT I WILL GUARANTEE  
YOU WILL NEVER BREAK THIS LAD

SO WHAT DO I THINK? HOW'S ABOUT IT?

YOU'LL NEVER MAKE HIM DOUBT  
WHAT DO I THINK? HOW'S ABOUT IT?  
I ALREADY KNOW HOW THIS TURNS OUT

SATAN

EVERYONE HAS THEIR BREAKING POINT  
PRESS HARD ENOUGH ON THE WEAKEST JOINT  
UNTIL THE PAIN IS STRONG AND REAL  
THEY'RE NOT MADE OF ROCK AND STEEL  
I CAN MAKE HIM TURN ON YOU  
WHEN THIS SHIT GETS REAL

GOD

WELL I KNOW THAT JOB WON'T BREAK  
SO THAT'S A BET I WILL GLADLY TAKE  
LET HIM FEEL THE FIRE AND ROD  
OR FACE A FIRING SQUAD  
DO YOUR WORST, HE'LL NEVER CURSE  
HIS MAKER AND HIS GOD

SATAN

WHADDAYOU THINK?  
HOW'S ABOUT IT?  
I'LL MAKE THIS GOOD MAN DOUBT  
WHADDAYOU THINK?  
HOW'S ABOUT IT?  
HOW DO YOU THINK THIS  
MIGHT TURN OUT?

GOD

WHAT DO I THINK?  
HOW'S ABOUT IT?  
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE HIM DOUBT  
WHAT DO I THINK?  
HOW'S ABOUT IT?  
I ALREADY KNOW  
HOW THIS TURNS OUT

GOD

SO DO YOUR WORST, SHAKE HIM UP  
MAKE HIS LIFE A LIVING HELL  
BUT I'LL BE WATCHING ALL THE TIME  
I'M SENDING GABRIEL

(indicates GABRIEL)

NOW YOU MAY NOT HARM ONE HAIR  
EVERYTHING ELSE IS FAIR  
I KNOW HE WILL WITHSTAND  
THE POISON IN YOUR HAND  
YOU SEE, JOB IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN

SATAN bows to GOD, they exit.

ENSEMBLE

JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN  
YES A MIGHTY FINE MAN IS HE  
JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN  
THE KIND OF MAN YOU'D LIKE TO BE  
HE BELIEVES IN JUSTICE AND STANDING FIRM  
AND RIGHTEOUS LIBERTY

**TRANSITION TO MAIN STREET.**

JOB, his wife AMOREENA, his  
children JOEY and JOANN, his  
friends ELI, BILL & SOPHIE enter.

4. "Can't Complain"

JOB

I'VE GOT TO SAY, MY FRIENDS  
LIFE'S BEEN GOOD TO ME  
I CAN'T SEE HOW IT COULD IMPROVE  
FROM WHAT IT'S COME TO BE  
I HAVE A LOVELY WIFE  
WHO KEEPS A LOVELY HOME  
MY CHILDREN MAKE ME PROUD  
TO SHARE OUR CHROMOSOMES

YOU MY DEAREST FRIENDS  
(AND I WANT TO MAKE THIS PLAIN)  
ARE THE FINEST FRIENDS A MAN COULD GET  
REALLY, WHEN I THINK OF IT  
YOU KNOW, I CAN'T COMPLAIN

ALL

HE CAN'T COMPLAIN, HE CAN'T COMPLAIN  
HE'S GOT IT MADE IN THE SHADE  
YOU KNOW, JOB CANNOT COMPLAIN

TOWNSFOLK enter

Amoreena

EVERYBODY IN THIS TOWN REALLY LOVES YOU  
AND ITS NOT BECAUSE YOU OWN THE FISHING BOATS

ELI

(spoken)

But it doesn't hurt.

AmOREENA

IT'S THAT YOUR GENEROUS AND KIND  
AND YOU HAVE A BRILLIANT MIND

BILL

FOR BEST IN TOWN JOB GETS ALL THE VOTES

ALL

HE CAN'T COMPLAIN, HE CAN'T COMPLAIN  
HE'S GOT IT MADE IN THE SHADE  
NO, JOB CANNOT COMPLAIN, NOT COMPLAIN

JOEY & JOANNA

HE'S THE GREATEST DAD A CHILD COULD HAVE  
PATIENT, UNDERSTANDING, NEVER MAD  
DOESN'T TALK DOWN TO HIS KIDS  
NEVER WILL AND NEVER DID  
OKAY, HIS JOKES ARE REALLY BAD

JOB

(spoken)

But funny!

JOEY & JOANNA shake their heads

ALL

COMPLAIN? HE CAN'T COMPLAIN  
HE'S GOT IT MADE IN THE SHADE  
NO, JOB CANNOT COMPLAIN, NOT COMPLAIN

HOW CAN HE COMPLAIN WHEN THE MAN HAS EVERYTHING?  
LOTS OF MONEY, LOTS OF FRIENDS  
THE GOOD TIMES NEVER END  
HIS LIFE'S A PIECE OF CAKE  
HE HAS LOBSTER WITH HIS STEAK

HIS HOME IS LIKE A CASTLE  
HE NEVER HAS A HASSLE  
HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS  
GOD'S BEEN GOOD TO JOB  
HE'S THE ENGINEER ON THE GRAVY TRAIN  
ALL IN ALL WE'D SAY HE CAN'T COMPLAIN

JOB

OKAY, I'LL ADMIT MY LIFE SEEMS PRETTY GOOD  
I'M BLESSED WITH FINE POSSESSIONS, LOTS OF WEALTH  
PERFECT WIFE AND FAMILY  
I'M AS HAPPY AS CAN BE  
AND WITH ALL THAT I'VE STILL GOT MY HEALTH  
SO, YOU'RE RIGHT, I'D BE INSANE  
IF I EVER STARTED TO COMPLAIN

ALL

HE CAN'T COMPLAIN, HE CAN'T COMPLAIN  
HE'S GOT IT MADE IN THE SHADE  
NO, JOB CANNOT COMPLAIN, NOT COMPLAIN

HE'S GOT CASH AND PROPERTY  
SO MUCH PROSPERITY  
HE SHARES IT ALL WITH EVERYONE AROUND  
WE OWE HIM QUITE A LOT  
IN FACT EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT  
JOB IS "THE MAN" IN THIS TOWN

HE CAN'T COMPLAIN, HE CAN'T COMPLAIN  
HE'S GOT IT MADE IN THE SHADE  
ALL IN ALL IT'S VERY PLAIN  
SAY IT ONCE AGAIN  
JOB CANNOT COMPLAIN

JOB

I CAN'T COMPLAIN

AMOREENA, JOEY, JOANNA, CROWD exit

## 5. "Friends"

SOPHIA

WE HAVE ALL BEEN FRIENDS SINCE GRADE SCHOOL

JOB

I HAVE NOBODY CLOSER, SAVE MY WIFE AND FAMILY

ELI

I'M PROUD TO CALL Y'ALL FRIEND

BILL

WE'LL BE TOGETHER 'TIL THE END

ALL

IT'S ONE FOR ALL FOR ONE WE MUST AGREE  
AND WE BELIEVE THAT'S HOW IT'S ALWAYS GONNA BE

JOB

WHEN MY RACE HAS ALL BEEN RUN  
WHEN I THINK ON ALL I'VE DONE  
WHERE I'VE GONE AND WHO I'VE BEEN  
ONE BRIGHT STAR WILL SHINE ON  
THE TIME I SPENT WITH MY FRIENDS

SOPHIA, ELI, BILL

IN A WORLD THAT CHANGES EVERY SINGLE DAY  
IT'S GOOD TO KNOW THAT SOMETHINGS WILL  
ALWAYS BE THE SAME  
YOU'RE ALWAYS STANDING BY MY SIDE  
WITH A HELPING HAND  
ONE BRIGHT STAR WILL SHINE ON  
THE TIME WE SPEND WITH ALL OUR FRIENDS  
SPEND AMONG OUR FRIENDS

JOB

WHEN MY RACE  
HAS ALL BEEN RUN  
WHEN I THINK  
ON ALL I'VE DONE  
WHERE I'VE GONE  
AND WHO I'VE BEEN

SOPHIA, ELI, BILL

IN A WORLD THAT CHANGES  
EVERY SINGLE DAY  
IT'S GOOD TO KNOW THAT  
SOMETHINGS WILL  
ALWAYS BE THE SAME  
YOU'RE ALWAYS STANDING  
BY MY SIDE WITH A HELPING  
HAND

ONE BRIGHT STAR WILL SHINE ON  
THE TIME I SPENT  
WITH FRIENDS  
THE TIME I SPENT  
WITH YOU

ONE BRIGHT STAR WILL SHINE ON  
THE TIME I SPENT  
WITH FRIENDS LIKE YOU  
THE PRECIOUS TIME I SPENT  
WITH YOU

**TRANSITION TO THE MEETING PLACE**

All exit. SATAN, GABRIEL & and  
ANGELS enter

**6. "Shake Things Up"**

SATAN

HE ACTS LIKE A BOY SCOUT  
BUT HE BEST BE ON THE LOOKOUT  
HE'S JUST SO DAMN SELF-RIGHTEOUS

HE MAKES ME WANT TO PUKE  
EVERYTHING IN HIS LIFE IS A-PLUS  
BUT I'M ABOUT TO DROP A NUKE  
ON HIS WORLD IS SET SO PERFECTLY  
I'M GONNA SHAKE THE FRUIT OUT OF HIS TREE

ALRIGHT! LET'S GET TO WORK  
TIME TO PULL OUT THE RUG  
STAND BACK! I'VE GOT A PLAN  
IT'S TIME TO SHAKE THINGS UP  
GET SET! THINGS ARE GONNA CHANGE  
LOOK OUT! IT'S A RED ALERT  
FROM NOW ON LIFE IS GONNA HURT  
I THINK IT'S TIME TO SHAKE THINGS UP

JOB HAS HAD IT EASY ALL HIS LIFE  
I GUESS IT'S GOOD WHEN GOD IS ON YOUR SIDE  
BUT WAIT UNTIL I CUT HIM WITH A KNIFE  
WE'LL SEE HOW HE DOES WHEN HE'S BEEN CRUCIFIED

SATAN'S CHORUS

ALRIGHT!

SATAN

LET'S GET TO WORK

SATAN'S CHORUS

TIME TO

SATAN

PULL OUT THE RUG

SATAN'S CHORUS

STAND BACK!

SATAN

I'VE GOT A PLAN

SATAN & CHORUS

IT'S TIME TO SHAKE THINGS UP

GABRIEL

WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND TO UNDERMINE THIS MAN?

SATAN

FIRST OF ALL, HIS CASH WILL DISAPPEAR  
WHEN THE MONEY'S GONE, GOODBYE TO ALL HIS FRIENDS

GABRIEL

YOU ARE PROBABLY RIGHT, MOST FRIENDS ARE INSINCERE

SATAN

WHEN I GAZE INTO THE CRYSTAL, HIS FAMILY DEPARTS  
THEY LIKE IT THERE ON EASY STREET TOO MUCH

GABRIEL

YOU MIGHT BE WRONG, HIS WIFE IS STRONG  
WE'LL SEE HOW THEY TAKE YOUR SUCKER PUNCH

SATAN'S CHORUS

ALRIGHT! LET'S GET TO WORK  
TIME TO PULL OUT THE RUG  
STAND BACK! WE'VE GOT A PLAN  
IT'S TIME TO SHAKE THINGS UP  
GET SET! THINGS ARE GONNA CHANGE  
NO MORE PAY DIRT  
THAT'S GONE! LIFE IS GONNA HURT  
WE THINK IT'S TIME TO SHAKE THINGS UP, OH YEAH  
IT'S DEFINITELY TIME TO SHAKE THINGS UP

ANGELS lose robes, become  
TOWNSFOLK.

**TRANSITION TO MAIN STREET**

**7. "Riches To Rags"**

JOB enters. SATAN & GABRIEL watch  
from the side

TOWNSFOLK

LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA  
MAKE WAY FOR OUR FAVORITE GUY  
LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA  
THERE'S NO NEED TO ASK US WHY  
WE SHOULD RAISE A MONUMENT  
IN PRAISE OF HIS ACCOMPLISHMENT  
WHO KNOWS WHAT MORE HE'LL DO  
FOR ME AND YOU AND YOU AND YOU?  
LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA  
LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA

JOB

THANK YOU FRIENDS, FOR YOUR AWESOME PRAISE  
BUT I ONLY DO WHAT'S ASKED OF ME  
AND I TRY TO DO IT FAITHFULLY  
AND IF THINGS HAVE WORKED OUT WELL  
THEN THANKS TO GOD FOR BEING SWELL  
AND GIVING US THESE HAPPY DAYS

TOWNSFOLK

LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA  
LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA

BILL runs up to JOB

BILL

JOB, I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU  
THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW

JOB  
CAN'T IT WAIT? I DON'T WANT TO MISS THIS

BILL  
NO THIS CANNOT WAIT, THAT I SINCERELY PROMISE  
YOU SHOULD TELL THEM ALL TO GO

JOB  
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, BILL?

TOWNSFOLK move closer

THERE'S BAD NEWS IN TOWN  
YOU'LL HAVE TO SHUT THE FISHING DOWN

JOB  
(spoken)  
What?!

BILL  
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE WATER  
IN THE GULF OF MEXICO  
SOME KIND OF RED TIDE FUNGUS  
DEALT THE FISH A FATAL BLOW  
THE OCEAN'S JUST TOO HOT TO LIVE  
AT LEAST THAT'S THE REASON THEY GIVE  
OR OIL FROM A RIG OFFSHORE  
HAS SPAWNED A POISON FLOOD  
WHATEVER'S WRONG, IT'S SHUT YOU DOWN  
AND IT JUST MIGHT BE FOR GOOD

TOWNSFOLK  
WHAT'D HE SAY?  
CLOSED FOR GOOD?  
WE'VE WORKED THERE SO LONG  
WHAT'D HE SAY?  
CLOSED FOR GOOD?  
WHAT THE HELL WENT WRONG?

JOB  
DON'T Y'ALL GET UPSET  
THERE'S SOME MISUNDERSTANDING  
WE'RE NOT IN TROUBLE YET  
MY COMPANY'S NOT DISBANDING

ELI runs to JOB

ELI  
JOB, HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS?

JOB  
ABOUT THE FISH?

ELI  
WHAT FISH?  
WHO CARES ABOUT THE FISH?

IT'S YOUR BANK ACCOUNT THAT'S SCREWED

YOUR STOCKS AND BONDS ARE IN THE TANK  
YOU'VE LOST YOUR WHOLE PORTFOLIO  
YOUR STOCKBROKER'S WHO TO THANK  
BUT HE JUST LEFT FOR BORNEO  
JOB, YOU HAVEN'T GOT A DIME  
THAT'S THE BOTTOM LINE

TOWNSFOLK

LOST HIS MONEY?  
LOST HIS CASH?  
THIS AIN'T FUNNY  
OUR WORLD'S ABOUT TO CRASH

LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA  
WE DON'T UNDERSTAND  
LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA  
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO OUR MAN  
HAPPENING TO OUR MAN  
HAPPENING TO OUR MAN

JOB

THINGS AREN'T QUITE SO BAD  
I'VE GOT A FEW RESOURCES  
YOU MAY NOT KNOW I HAD  
TO WITHSTAND THESE MARKET FORCES  
I'M NOT DRIVEN TO MY KNEES

SOPHIA runs to JOB

YOU CAN'T ALWAYS SING THE BLUES  
SURE, BAD THINGS COME IN THREES

SOPHIA  
(spoken)

Job, have you-

JOB

STOP! I DON'T NEED THIS NEWS

SOPHIA

THE IRS REPOSSESSED YOUR HOME  
YOUR HUNTING LODGE WENT UP IN SMOKE  
YOUR FISHING FLEET'S BEEN HAULED AWAY  
YOUR INSURANCE WAS REVOKED  
THE BANK RECLAIMED YOUR CARS AND TRUCKS  
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR YOU TO DRIVE  
YOU'VE GOT NO WAY TO GET ANY PLACE  
AND NO PLACE TO STAY WHEN YOU ARRIVE

TOWNSFOLK

HE'S GONE FROM RICHES TO RAGS  
SO QUICKLY THAT YOUR HEAD JUST SPINS  
I HOPE HE DOESN'T ASK FOR MONEY  
OR THINK THAT WE'RE HIS FRIENDS  
HE'S GONE FROM RICHES TO RAGS

IN THE TIME IT TAKES TO SING A SONG  
I HOPE HE WON'T EXPECT OUR HELP  
I THINK IT'S TIME WE SAID, "SO LONG"

TOWNSFOLK exit.

ELI, BILL & SOPHIA  
SO YOU LOST YOUR WEALTH  
YOU'VE STILL GOT YOUR HEALTH

**8. "Farewell To Fairweather Friends"**

JOB  
THIS MORNING I WAS SITTING PRETTY  
FLUSH WITH CASH AND LOTS OF FRIENDS  
NOW I'M SOMETHING THAT YOU PITY  
HOW DID I COME TO SUCH A SORRY END?

SAY FAREWELL TO FAIRWEATHER FRIENDS  
NOW I KNOW EXACTLY HOW THEY FEEL  
FAREWELL TO FAIRWEATHER FRIENDS  
NOW AT LEAST I KNOW WHAT IS REALLY REAL

HOW DO YOU MEASURE THE WORTH OF A MAN?  
IS IT HOW FAR HE FALLS WHEN HE FALLS FROM GRACE?  
DOES IT NOT MATTER THAT HE MAKES A STAND  
WHEN THE WINDS OF WOE BLOW IN HIS FACE?

SAY FAREWELL TO FAIRWEATHER FRIENDS  
NOW I SEE WHAT THEY HAVE BEEN  
FAREWELL TO MY FAIRWEATHER FRIENDS  
THEY WILL STAND BESIDE YOU, BUT ONLY WHEN YOU WIN  
WHAT THEY SAY DOESN'T MEAN A THING  
IT'S HOW THEY ACT WHEN YOU'RE NO LONGER KING

THIS HAS MADE EVERYTHING PRECISELY CLEAR  
THIS SEPARATES THE WHEAT FROM THE CHAFF  
NOW I KNOW WHO HOLDS ME DEAR  
FROM THOSE WHO LOOK AT ME AND LAUGH

SAY FAREWELL TO FAIR WEATHER FRIENDS  
THEY ARE NOT WHO I ALWAYS THOUGHT THEY WERE  
FAREWELL TO MY FAIRWEATHER FRIENDS  
THEY WILL NOT RETURN OF THAT I CAN BE SURE  
THEY WERE NOT REALLY FRIENDS BACK THEN  
SO I SAY FAREWELL TO FAIRWEATHER FRIENDS

SOPHIA

But, Job-

JOB  
THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO SAY  
NOW I'VE GOT TO FIND A PLACE  
MY FAMILY CAN STAY

All exit.

9. "Say Gay, Say Goodbye"

Lights up on AMOREENA and JOANNA

JOANNA  
MAMA, YOU KNOW I'M NOT LIKE YOU

AMOREENA  
(spoken)  
Of course not dear.

JOANNA  
NO, I MEAN I'M NOT LIKE YOU ARE WITH DAD  
MEN, WELL, MEN ARE NOT MY THING  
THERE'S A DIFFERENT TUNE I SING

AMOREENA  
JOANNA, WE'VE BOTH KNOWN FOR YEARS  
IT'S NEVER MADE US LOVE YOU LESS  
PERHAPS WE LOVE YOU MORE  
ALL WE WANT IS YOUR HAPPINESS  
FOR YOU TO FIND WHAT YOU ARE SEARCHING FOR

JOANNA  
MOMMA, THIS IS TERRAPIN SPRINGS  
FLORIDA'S WHERE WE LIVE  
THIS IS NOT NEW YORK  
THIS ISN'T NEW ORLEANS  
THERE ARE JUST SOME THINGS  
PEOPLE HERE WON'T FORGIVE  
LIKE THE WAY I LIVE MY LIFE  
A WAY OF LIFE THAT THEY FIND OBSCENE  
  
THEY WANT SOMEONE LIKE ME TO LIVE A LIE  
AROUND HERE, IF YOU SAY GAY THEN SAY GOODBYE

AMOREENA  
THE PEOPLE HERE LOVE YOU

JOANNA  
THEY LOVED THE MONEY DADDY HAD  
NOW THEY DO NOT NEED  
TO GENUFLECT OR CRAWL  
AND IGNORE WHAT HIS DAUGHTER MIGHT DO

AMOREENA  
PLEASE DON'T BE SO MAD

JOANNA  
THEY WONT REJECT COMMANDS  
THEY THINK THAT THEIR GOD GAVE THEM ALL  
  
THEY WOULD RATHER HEAR THEIR PREACHER CRY  
"IN THIS TOWN, IF YOU SAY GAY THEN SAY GOODBYE"

IT NEVER WILL GET BETTER IN THIS TOWN  
I'M LEAVING, I WON'T LET THEM BEAT ME DOWN

JOB enters, JOANNA hugs him  
desperately, then exits

JOB  
WHERE'S SHE GOING?

AMOREENA  
SHE HAS NO WAY OF KNOWING

AMOREENA exits

JOB  
BUT WHY?

**10. "Too Hot To Stand"**

JOEY and FRIENDS enter

JOEY  
Dad, I need to talk to you.

JOB  
All my children need to talk. So talk.

JOEY  
It's this town. I hate it.

IT'S HOT AS HELL ON THIS REDNECK COAST  
TOO HOT, TOO HOT  
THE HEAT IS WHAT I HATE THE MOST  
TOO HOT, TOO HOT  
THESE PEOPLE ARE BORING ME TO DEATH  
TOO HOT, TOO HOT  
IT'S JUST TOO HOT TO CATCH MY BREATH

GOT TO GET SOME COOL RELIEF

CHORUS  
TOO HOT, TOO HOT

JOEY  
THAT IS MY SINCERE BELIEF

CHORUS  
TOO HOT, TOO HOT

JOEY  
GET ME OUT OF THIS SOUTHERN FURNACE

CHORUS  
TOO HOT, TOO HOT

JOEY  
GOD ABOVE IS OUT TO BURN US

Everyone dances, including Job

I'M A BIT TOO MUCH FOR THIS TWO BIT TOWN  
GOT TO GET OUT BEFORE IT WEARS ME DOWN  
YEAH, THE HEAT'S TOO HOT, THE HUMIDITY'S HIGH  
IT'S TOO DAMN HOT FOR THIS REAL COOL GUY

I HAVE GOT SOME SEEDS TO SOW

CHORUS  
LET'S GO, COME ON

JOEY  
I'VE GOT TO FIND SOME PLACE TO GO

CHORUS  
LET'S GO, COME ON

JOB  
NO PLACE ELSE WILL SATISFY YOU

CHORUS  
LET'S GO, GET GONE

JOEY  
MAYBE NOT BUT I'M GONNA TRY  
IF I STAY HERE I'M GONNA DIE  
THAT'S ONE THING I KNOW  
I LOVE YOU DAD, BUT MY MIND'S MADE UP  
I'M GONNA GRAB MY PACK AND GO  
GRAB MY PACK AND GO

AMOREENA enters as JOEY is leaves.  
He gives her a hug, then exits

### 11. "Prodigal"

AMOREENA  
What was that about?`

JOB  
Joey's leaving Terrapin Springs.

AMOREENA  
Like Joanna. I don't understand.

JOB  
HE SAID HE HAD TO LEAVE, GO AND SEE SOME THINGS  
HE SAID HE BELIEVES THAT HE NEEDS A CHANGE  
WELL, A CHANGE WILL COME AND THE BLOOM WILL FADE  
HE MIGHT BE STARTLED SOME BY HOW THE WORLD IS MADE  
HOW THE WORLD IS MADE  
HE MIGHT BE STARTLED SOME BY HOW THE WORLD IS MADE

AmOREENA

THERE'S FOLKS OUT THERE WHO WILL DO HER WRONG  
THEY JUST DON'T CARE, SHE NEEDS TO GET ALONG  
AND IF SHE GOES BROKE AND SHE'S DOWN AND OUT  
SHE SHOULD CALL HER FOLKS, WE CAN HELP HER OUT  
WE WILL HELP HER OUT

BOTH

SHE SHOULD CALL HER FOLKS, WE WILL HELP HER OUT

THEY SAY THAT HOME, THAT'S THE PLACE YOU'VE BEEN  
WHERE IF YOU COME BACK, THEY GOT TO LET YOU IN  
SO THE DOOR'S UNLOCKED, WE'LL HAVE MADE THEIR BED  
THEY WENT OFF HALF-COCKED, NOW WE'RE FILLED WITH DREAD  
THAT THEY COULD END UP DEAD  
THEY WENT OFF HALF-COCKED AND THEY COULD END UP DEAD

MAYBE THEY'LL COME BACK WHERE THEY STARTED FROM  
WE CAN'T KEEP TRACK WHERE THEY HAVE GONE  
THEY BETTER BE REAL SURE OF WHAT THEY HAVE GOT  
'CAUSE IF IT AIN'T PURE THEN IT AIN'T SO HOT  
YOU KNOW IT AIN'T SO HOT  
YES, IF IT AIN'T PURE, IT'S NOT WORTH A LOT

JOB dozes off. AMOREENA exits.  
After a moment, SATAN approaches

**12. "Feel Like Letting Go?"**

SATAN

Wake up, Job!

JOB starts awake, stands up

SATAN

PARDON ME, MY FRIEND

JOB

I DON'T THINK WE'VE MET

SATAN

NO, NOT FORMALLY, THAT'S TRUE  
I'M NOT FROM YOUR TOWN  
I'M FROM POINTS... FURTHER DOWN  
NONETHELESS, I'VE HAD MY EYE ON YOU

JOB

(spoken)

Oh, really?

SATAN

Really.

AND FROM EVERYTHING I'VE SEEN  
I'D SAY YOU'VE BEEN DONE WRONG

THE TIME FOR RIGHTEOUS ANGER IS PAST DUE  
DO YOU BELIEVE IN GOD?

JOB

I do.

SATAN

THEN CAN YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN  
WHY GOD WOULD SO COMPLETELY FORSAKE YOU?

JOB

WHO IN HELL ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

SATAN

JUST SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO SAY  
THAT YOU'RE REALLY QUITE PERCEPTIVE  
BUT DON'T YOU FEEL LIKE SOME INVECTIVE  
IS NEEDED TO EXPRESS THE WAY YOU FEEL?  
LET GO OF YOUR PIETY!  
BLAME THE ALMIGHTY DEITY!  
THE GOD WHO HAS PERMITTED YOUR ORDEAL

DON'T YOU FEEL LIKE LETTING GO?  
YELL LIKE HELL, SHAKE YOUR FIST AND CURSE  
IT'S GOOD TO LET IT GO  
AND THIS I SURELY KNOW  
IT MIGHT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER  
AND THINGS COULD NOT GET WORSE

JOB

YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF GALL  
TO BE A STRANGER AND ALL  
TO MAKE THIS DUMB SUGGESTION  
SO I HAVE TO ASK A QUESTION  
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'D RAISE MY FIST TO GOD?  
WE DON'T KNOW GOD'S INTENT  
OR WHAT GOD MIGHT HAVE MEANT  
FOR YOU TO THINK YOU DO STRIKES ME AS ODD

I DON'T FEEL LIKE LETTING GO  
TO YELL LIKE HELL, TO SHAKE MY FIST AND CURSE  
I'LL HOLD MY FEELINGS IN  
I DON'T NEED TO DEFEND  
WHAT GOD ALLOWS OR WON'T ALLOW  
THAT WOULD ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE

SATAN

YOU HAVE A WEAK AND SIMPLE MIND

JOB

TO SAY THAT TAKES A LOT OF NERVE

SATAN

I DON'T PLAY BY NORMAL RULES  
I ONLY SPEAK THE TRUTH

JOB

THE TRUTH IS SOMETIMES VERY HARD TO FIND  
BUT TRUTH IS SOMETHING EVERYONE DESERVES

SATAN

THE TRUTH IS JUST A TRAP  
A TRAP MADE FOR FOOLS  
A TRAP YOU FALL INTO IN YOUR YOUTH

SO DON'T YOU FEEL LIKE LETTING GO?  
YELL LIKE HELL, SHAKE YOUR FIST AND CURSE  
IT'S GOOD TO LET IT GO

JOB

WELL THIS I SURELY KNOW  
IT WILL NOT MAKE THINGS BETTER  
IT WILL ONLY MAKE THEM WORSE

SATAN

OKAY, BOY SCOUT, BACK TO SLEEP  
YOU'RE NOT READY TO CONCEDE  
YOU NEED A LITTLE MORE DISASTER  
GO BACK TO SLEEP

JOB nods off, GOD approaches

YOU NEED TO REALLY BLEED  
TO FIND OUT WHO IS MASTER

GOD

IT'S TIME TO FACE THE FACTS  
YOU'VE LOST THIS COSMIC BET  
JOB WILL NEVER LOSE HIS SOUL  
I'M SURE OF THAT, AND YET...

GOD

I WISH WE'D NEVER WAGERED  
I THINK I HAVE REGRETS

SATAN

JOB WILL CURSE YOU YET  
I ONLY NEED A BIT MORE TIME

GOD

JOB WILL DO JUST FINE, JUST FINE

GOD and SATAN exit

**13. "Can't Lose What You Do Not Have"**

JOB shakes himself awake, looks  
around

JOB

Am I dreaming? No, no I'm not. My money's gone.  
Our children left. We have no home.

ALL GONE - EVERYTHING WE HAD  
NO USE HOPING IT'LL RETURN  
WHAT'S LEFT? NOTHING BUT THE ASHES  
ALL GONE, NOTHING LEFT TO BURN

CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU DO NOT HAVE  
CAN'T HAVE WHAT'S ALREADY GONE  
YOU CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU DO NOT HAVE  
CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU DO NOT OWN

WHAT'S THE USE IN TRYING TO SUCCEED  
IF ALL YOU GET IS AN EMPTY HOLE  
NOT ONE THING IS EVER GUARANTEED  
YOU CAN LOSE IT ALL AND NEVER REACH YOUR GOAL

CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU DO NOT HAVE  
CAN'T HAVE WHAT'S ALREADY GONE  
YOU CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU DO NOT HAVE  
CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU DO NOT OWN

WHEN YOU PUT EVERYTHING ON THE LINE  
YOU BELIEVE THAT THE GAME IS FAIR AND SQUARE  
IF THE GAME IS RIGGED YOU BEST DECLINE  
TAKING THAT CHANCE WON'T GET YOU ANYWHERE

IF I CAN'T WIN, I SHOULD NOT BE PLAYING  
TOO BAD, GUESS I'LL NEVER LEARN  
WON'T STOP NO MATTER WHAT THEY'RE SAYING  
MY LUCK IS BOUND TO TURN

CAN'T WIN IF I DO NOT TRY  
NO WAY UNLESS I STAY THE COURSE  
CAN'T LAUGH IF I NEVER CRY  
FALL OFF, GET BACK ON THE HORSE  
CAN'T RISE IF I DO NOT CLIMB  
WON'T ARRIVE IF I NEVER START  
GETTING THERE MIGHT TAKE SOME TIME  
ALL I CAN DO IS DO MY PART  
ALL I CAN DO IS DO MY PART  
STAY THE COURSE AND DO MY PART

JOB exits. AMOREENA enters, GOD  
stands to one side, looking at her

**14. "I Wish There Was Something I Could Do"**

AMOREENA

I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO  
I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD SAY  
TO YOU, SOMETHING THAT WOULD EASE YOUR HEART  
YOU'VE DONE SO MUCH FOR EVERYONE EVERY SINGLE DAY

THERE'S NO WORDS I HAVE TO EASE YOUR PAIN  
NOTHING MORE THAT I CAN GIVE TO YOU  
BUT MY LOVE GIVEN WITHOUT HOLDING BACK  
THIS LOVE OF MINE FOR YOU IS ALL I CAN DO

IT'S NOT FAIR TO SUFFER THIS WAY  
NO ONE CARES FOR WHAT THEY'VE PUT YOU THROUGH  
IF I COULD SPARE YOU FROM THESE AWFUL DAYS  
I WOULD DO WHATEVER I COULD DO

GOD  
YOU'VE DONE EVERYTHING THAT YOU COULD DO  
YOUR LOVE IS THE THING THAT GETS HIM BY  
NO WORDS CAN EVER REALLY TAKE ITS PLACE  
THE STRENGTH YOU HAVE WITHIN YOUR SOUL HELPS HIM MORE THAN I

AMOREENA  
I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD SAY

GOD  
YOU'VE SAID IT ALL

AMOREENA  
SOMETHING I COULD DO FOR YOU

GOD  
YOU'VE BEEN HIS STRENGTH

BOTH  
MY LOVE GIVEN WITHOUT HOLDING BACK  
THIS LOVE OF MINE IS ALL I CAN DO

AMOREENA exits, GOD watches her  
go, then exits

**15. "Still Got Your Health/COVID"**

JOB, ELI, BILL, SOPHIA enter

ELI  
Things aren't looking good, my friend.

BILL  
Pretty much all downhill.

SOPHIA  
But at least you've still got your health.

SOPHIA  
REALLY TOUGH THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING

ELI  
TOO LATE TO KNOCK ON WOOD

BILL  
YOU DON'T NEED MORE BAD LUCK SHOWING

SOPHIA, ELI, BILL  
AT LEAST YOU KNOW THAT YOUR HEALTH IS GOOD

YOU'VE STILL GOT YOUR HEALTH  
THAT'S A THING YOU CAN COUNT ON  
YOU'VE GOT YOUR HEALTH  
THAT'S NOT A THING YOU SHOULD FROWN ON

JOB  
DON'T TEMPT THE FATES  
I'M ALREADY ILL AT EASE  
IT'S NOT TOO LATE  
I COULD STILL COME DOWN  
WITH SOME DREAD DISEASE

ELI  
YOU'RE LIVING ON THE GULF COAST  
EVERYTHING IS WARM AND NICE

SOPHIA  
NO ARCTIC WINDS BLOWING  
NO SLEET, NO SNOW AND ICE

BILL & ELI  
GERMS DON'T LIKE IT HERE  
NO PLACE FOR THEM TO GROW

SOPHIA, ELI, BILL  
YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO FEAR  
YOU'VE NEVER EVEN HAD A COLD  
YOU'VE STILL GOT YOUR HEALTH  
ON THAT YOU CAN RELY  
YOU'VE STILL GOT YOUR HEALTH  
DO NOT THINK YOU'RE GONNA DIE  
JOB, YOU'RE NOT GONNA DIE

JOB sneezes

SOPHIA  
WHAT WAS THAT?

JOB  
JUST A SNEEZE

JOB coughs. AMOREENA, TOWNSPEOPLE,  
GABRIEL & SATAN enter

JOB  
AND A COUGH

COME TO THINK OF IT, MY HEAD IS WARM  
COME TO THINK OF IT, MY THROAT IS SORE  
COME TO THINK OF IT, MY BODY ACHES  
COME TO THINK OF IT, I'M FEELING POOR  
COME TO THINK OF IT, I'M OUT OF BREATH  
COMPLETELY OUT OF BREATH

JOB collapses

ELI  
WHAT IS WRONG WITH HIM?

BILL  
HE LOOKS REALLY SICK

SOPHIA  
HE IS LOOKING VERY BAD

AMOREENA  
PLEASE CALL A DOCTOR QUICK

DOCTOR emerges, goes to JOB

GABRIEL  
BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU DO TO HIM  
YOU SWORE HE WOULD NOT DIE  
I'M HERE TO HOLD YOU TO YOUR OATH  
BE CAREFUL WITH WHAT YOU TRY

SATAN  
HE'S SAFE FROM ME, HE WILL NOT DIE  
HE'LL JUST WISH THAT HE COULD  
AND THEN HE'LL CURSE HIS GOD  
JUST LIKE I SAID HE WOULD

DOCTOR  
I'M NOT SURE BUT THIS LOOKS BAD  
IF IT MEANS WHAT I THINK IT MEANS  
IT LOOKS LIKE JOB HAS COVID  
HERE IN TERRAPIN SPRINGS

CROWD reacts in horror, backing  
away from JOB

TOWNSFOLK  
COVID! JOB HAS COVID!  
DON'T TOUCH HIM, EVERYONE GET BACK  
COVID! JOB HAS COVID  
MAKE SURE YOU DON'T MAKE CONTACT  
JOB'S BROUGHT PAIN AND WOE  
WE LOST OUR JOBS BECAUSE OF HIM  
NOW HE'S BROUGHT DISEASE  
THINGS ARE BAD IN TERRAPIN SPRINGS

Men in hazmat gear take JOB away

AMOREENA  
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? IT'S NOT HIS FAULT!  
WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE ARE YOU ANYWAY?  
HE DIDN'T ASK FOR THIS DISEASE  
HE COULD DIE, THEN WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?

AMOREENA follows hospital workers

TOWNSFOLK

COVID! JOB HAS COVID!  
HE'LL GIVE US COVID, SO BE AFRAID  
COVID! JOB HAS COVID  
WHY DON'T THEY JUST MOVE AWAY?  
HIM AND HIS WIFE  
THEY'VE ONLY BROUGHT US GRIEF AND STRIFE  
LEAVE AND GO AWAY  
WE WANT THEM BOTH TO GO AWAY  
JUST GO AWAY! JUST GO AWAY!  
PLEASE TAKE JOB AND GO FAR AWAY!

**FADE TO BLACK**

ACT II

**TRANSITION TO MEETING PLACE**

GABRIEL & ANGELS enter

**16. "Angelic Recap"**

GABRIEL

AS IT ALWAYS DOES, TIME WENT BY  
AND LUCKY JOB, HE DID NOT DIE  
BUT HE BEGAN TO MAYBE WONDER WHY  
HIS LIFE HAD GONE  
SO VERY WRONG

GABRIEL & ANGELS

THE TOWN LIVED THROUGH THE COVID SCARE  
BUT LIVES WERE CHANGED FOREVER THERE  
KINFOLK LOST MOST EVERYWHERE  
THE GOVERNOR STATED  
COVID'S OVERRATED  
BUT IN TERRAPIN SPRINGS  
THEY WERE VACCINATED  
AND GOT PAST DESPAIR

THE SEASONS PASSED, JOB STOOD ALONE  
FOLKS RETURNED TO WHAT THEY'D KNOWN  
THINGS HAD CHANGED BUT LIFE WENT ON  
A DIFFERENT SONG  
BUT THEY SANG ALONG  
EVERYONE LEARNED TO SING ALONG

GOD & SATAN enter

**17. "Whaddaya Think?(Reprise)"**

GABRIEL

HOW DO YOU THINK IT'S GOING?  
LET'S SEE, HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN?  
WHY, IT'S BEEN ALMOST A YEAR!  
HAVE YOU RUN INTO A SNAG?  
IS EVERYTHING PROCEEDING ACCORDING TO PLAN?

SATAN

Shut up.

GOD

YOU'VE HAD A YEAR TO TRY AND WIN  
AND JOB IS STILL HANGING IN

SATAN

HE IS HANGING BY A THREAD  
THINGS ARE COMING TO A HEAD

GOD & GABRIEL  
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GONNA TAKE IT ON THE CHIN

SO, WHADDAYA THINK? HOW'S IT GOIN'?  
YOU WANT SOME CROW TO EAT?  
WHADDAYA THINK? HOW'S IT GOIN'?  
READY TO ADMIT DEFEAT?

GOD  
JOB'S A MAN WITH REAL THICK SKIN  
I DON'T SEE HIM BENDING IN THE WIND  
YOU TOOK AWAY HIS FRIENDS AND WEALTH

GABRIEL  
YOU TOOK AWAY HIS HOME AND HEALTH

GOD & GABRIEL  
YOU KNOCKED HIM DOWN JUST LIKE A BOWLING PIN

GOD  
AND EVEN THOUGH IT SEEMS ABSURD  
NOT ONE PEEP FROM JOB HAVE I HEARD

SATAN  
I SAY HE'S HANGING BY A THREAD  
DOUBTS ARE RUNNING THROUGH HIS HEAD

GOD  
HE WILL NOT BREAK YOU HAVE MY WORD

GOD & GABRIEL  
SO, WHADDAYA THINK? HOW'S IT GOIN'?  
YOU GOT SOME CROW TO EAT?  
WHADDAYA THINK? HOW'S IT GOIN'?  
READY TO ADMIT DEFEAT?

GOD  
ALL HIS CHILDREN HAVE LEFT TOWN  
HIS NAME'S BEEN RUN INTO THE GROUND  
THERE'S NOT MUCH LEFT FOR YOU TO TAKE  
THERE'S NOT MUCH LEFT AT STAKE  
WHAT ELSE CAN YOU DO?  
JOB'S NOT GONNA BREAK

SATAN  
WHAT DO I THINK?  
HOW'S ABOUT IT?  
I'LL MAKE THIS MAN SELL OUT  
WHAT DO I THINK?  
HOW'S ABOUT IT?  
JOB GOES DOWN WITHOUT A DOUBT

GOD  
WHAT DO YOU THINK?  
HOW'S ABOUT IT?  
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE HIM DOUBT  
WHAT DO I THINK?  
HOW'S ABOUT IT?  
I KNOW HOW THIS TURNS OUT

SATAN storms off

GOD, GABRIEL & ANGELS

JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN  
YES A MIGHTY FINE MAN IS HE  
JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN  
THE KIND OF MAN YOU'D LIKE TO BE  
HE BELIEVES IN JUSTICE STANDING FIRM  
AND RIGHTEOUS LIBERTY

All exit

TRANSITION TO JOB'S HOUSE

18. "Thank God You're Always There"

JOB & AMOREENA sit together

JOB

THERE'S SO MUCH THAT'S HAPPENED TO US  
HARD TIMES EVERYWHERE  
IT WOULD BE HARD TO FACE THE WORLD  
WITHOUT YOU

AMOREENA

THEN IT'S GOOD TO KNOW WE DON'T HAVE TO  
IF THINGS ARE HARD, WE'LL SHARE  
JUST LIKE WE SHARED THE GOOD TIMES  
IT'S WHAT WE DO

BOTH

THANK GOD YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE  
WHEN LIFE GETS ROUGH AND WRONG  
THANK GOD YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE  
YOU'VE BEEN THERE ALL ALONG

JOB

THE ROAD MAY GET A LITTLE BUMPY  
THE DAY MAY GET A LITTLE DARK  
YOU NEVER WAVER, NOT ONE BIT  
YOU NEVER FALL APART

BOTH

THANK GOD YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE  
WHEN LIFE GETS ROUGH AND WRONG  
THANK GOD YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE  
YOU'VE BEEN THERE ALL ALONG

AMOREENA

I CAN'T DESPAIR IN THE BAD TIMES  
I KNOW YOU'LL GET ME THROUGH  
YOU NEVER FAIL ME, NEVER WILL  
I CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON YOU

BOTH

WHATEVER LIFE MAY SEND US  
NOTHING COMES BETWEEN US  
YOU ARE MY STRENGTH

AND MY SOLE SALVATION  
MY ROCK, MY LIFE  
MY FIRM FOUNDATION

THANK GOD YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE  
WHEN LIFE GETS ROUGH AND WRONG  
THANK GOD YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE  
YOU'VE BEEN THERE ALL ALONG  
YOU'VE BEEN THERE ALL ALONG

AMOREENA exits as BILL, ELI &  
SOPHIA enter.

**19. "Nothing Left To Lose"**

JOB  
THEY TOOK EVERYTHING AWAY  
NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT SMILE  
I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO ABUSE  
I GUESS YOU COULD SAY  
I'M ON THE BOTTOM OF THE PILE  
WITH ABSOLUTELY NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE

SOPHIA  
WHEN YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT  
NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE  
BEST TAKE CARE

BILL & ELI  
THAT'S EXACTLY WHEN  
YOU CAN LOSE THE MOST  
SO BEWARE

BILL, ELI & SOPHIE  
YOU CAN LOSE YOUR WAY  
YOU CAN LOSE YOUR MIND  
YOU CAN GO ASTRAY  
AND YOU MIGHT GO BLIND  
YOU COULD LOSE YOUR PLACE  
YOU COULD LOSE CONTROL  
YOU COULD LOSE YOUR GRACE  
YOU COULD LOSE YOUR SOUL  
IF YOUR FAITH IS LOST  
DOUBT CREEPS IN  
TO FILL THE EMPTY PLACE  
THAT'S LEFT WITHIN

JOB  
I CAN SEE JUST FINE  
I KNOW WHERE I AM  
MY SOUL IS MINE  
I'M A MAN, NOT A LAMB  
NOT A SACRIFICE  
I'VE DONE ALL I CAN  
I'VE PAID THE PRICE

JOB, BILL, ELI & SOPHIE  
IF YOUR FAITH IS LOST  
DOUBT CREEPS IN  
TO FILL THE EMPTY PLACE  
THAT'S LEFT WITHIN  
TO FILL THE EMPTY PLACE  
THAT'S LEFT WITHIN

20. "Don't You Feel Like Letting Go? (Reprise)"

BILL, ELI & SOPHIA freeze. SATAN  
enters

JOB  
You! I remember your face.

SATAN  
They say I have a face to remember.

DO YOU STILL BELIEVE IN GOD?

JOB  
I DO

SATAN  
SO YOU FELL FOR THE RIGMAROLE  
YOU SHOULD GIVE UP SELF-CONTROL  
CURSE THE GOD WHO HAS PUT YOU IN THIS HOLE

DON'T YOU FEEL LIKE LETTING GO?  
YELL LIKE HELL, SHAKE YOUR FIST AND CURSE  
IT'S GOOD TO LET IT GO  
AND THIS I SURELY KNOW  
IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER  
THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD FEEL WORSE

JOB  
I'VE HEARD THIS ALL BEFORE  
I DON'T NEED TO HEAR ANYMORE  
THAT IS NO WAY TO DEAL WITH FATE  
WHAT COMES WILL COME TO THOSE WHO WAIT  
I'M QUITE CONTENT TO SEE WHAT LIES IN STORE

SATAN  
YOU'RE LIKE A PUNCHING BAG  
LIMP AS WET DISH RAG  
NO SPINE, NO GUTS, YOU MAKE ME WANT TO GAG

JOB  
I DON'T FEEL LIKE LETTING GO  
WON'T YELL LIKE HELL OR SHAKE MY FIST AND CURSE  
I'LL HOLD MY FEELINGS IN  
I DON'T NEED TO DEFEND  
WHAT GOD ALLOWS OR WON'T ALLOW  
THAT WOULD ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE  
IT WILL ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE

SATAN

FORGET IT JOB, GO BACK TO SLEEP  
GO ON BACK TO SLEEP

JOB nods off

MOST MEN WOULD'VE SUCCUMBED  
I GUESS YOU'RE JUST TOO DUMB

**21. "Friendly Fire"**

SATAN exits. JOB sits dozing. ELI,  
BILL & SOPHIA unfreeze

ELI

YOU JUST GONNA SIT THERE?  
LIKE A BUMP ON A LOG?  
DON'T YOU CARE ONE BIT?  
YOU'VE BEEN TREATED LIKE A DOG

BILL

WHY DON'T YOU GIVE A DAMN?  
YOUR LIFE IS IN FLAMES

BILL & ELI

WHY CAN'T YOU BE A MAN?  
YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED

ELI, BILL & SOPHIA

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?  
NOTHING MUCH IT SEEMS  
ALMIGHTY GOD IS SCREWING YOU  
YET YOU'RE AS CALM AS YOU CAN BE

YOU SHOULD SCREAM AND SHOUT?  
IT'S WHAT ANYONE WOULD DO  
THEY'D LET THEIR ANGER OUT  
IT'S ALL WE ASK OF YOU

JOB

FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT  
SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING I HEARD  
A WHILE AGO IN A DREAM  
I KNOW IT SOUNDS ABSURD  
SOME STRANGE GUY WAS PUSHING ME  
TO MAKE ME SCREAM AND CUSS  
WELL THAT'S NOT HOW I ROLL  
I'LL DO WHAT'S BEST FOR ALL OF US

ELI, BILL & SOPHIA

JOB, YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH  
YOU ARE BATTLE-SCARRED  
LIFE SHOULDN'T BE THIS TOUGH  
LIFE SHOULDN'T BE THIS HARD

JOB

WHEN I HEAR WHAT YOU'RE SAYING  
IT SOUNDS LIKE FRIENDLY FIRE  
LIKE ALL OF YOU ARE PRAYING THAT  
MY PATIENCE WILL EXPIRE  
THAT I'LL SUCCUMB TO DESPAIR  
THAT IT'S ALL TOO MUCH TO BEAR  
WELL, I WON'T GIVE IN DESPAIR  
THINGS WILL TURN OUT ALRIGHT  
IT MAY TAKE A WHILE  
BUT GOD WILL MAKE THINGS RIGHT

AMOREENA enters, stands by JOB

**22. "Patience"**

JOB

TO WAIT ON GOD IS HARD  
WHEN NO ONE'S TOLD YOU WHY  
WHEN YOU CAN'T SEE THE WHEREFORE  
WAITING ON GOD IS HARD  
TO WAIT ON GOD IS HARD  
YOU THINK YOU SHOULD NOT TRY  
WHEN YOU DON'T WHAT YOU'RE HERE FOR  
WAITING ON YOUR GOD IS HARD  
  
YOU HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE THE TRUTH  
YOU HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE THE LIGHT  
YOU NEED A LOT OF PATIENCE  
TO FIND OUT THAT IT TURNS OUT ALL RIGHT

BE JUSTICE STANDING FIRM  
BE SURE, THEN MAKE YOUR CHOICE  
BUT ALWAYS KEEP YOUR POWDER DRY  
DON'T FALL FOR FALSE ALARMS  
LET PATIENCE HAVE HER TURN  
LISTEN HARD TO HEAR HER VOICE  
SHE WILL ALWAYS LIGHT THE WAY  
'TIL YOU'VE HAD TIME TO LEARN

YOU HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE THE TRUTH  
YOU HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE THE LIGHT  
YOU NEED A LOT OF PATIENCE  
TO FIND OUT THAT IT TURNS OUT ALL RIGHT

PROOF OF THINGS THAT ARE UNSEEN  
WON'T SATISFY, MIGHT NEVER COME  
THINGS WE WISH THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN  
CANNOT COMPARE WITH WHAT'S BEEN DONE

DO WHAT'S RIGHT, RIGHT WHAT'S WRONG  
LIVE IN THE LIGHT, STAND FIRM AND STRONG  
YOU NEED A LOT OF PATIENCE  
TO BE SURE IT TURNS OUT, OUT ALL RIGHT

YOU HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE THE TRUTH

YOU HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE THE LIGHT  
YOU NEED A LOT OF PATIENCE  
TO BE SURE IT ALL TURNS OUT ALL RIGHT  
THAT EVERYTHING TURNS OUT ALRIGHT  
TURNS OUT ALRIGHT

JOANNA runs in, distraught,  
followed by an OFFICIAL in a suit.  
Other TOWNSFOLK begin to assemble

**23. "We Regret To Inform You"**

JOANNA  
Mother! Oh, mother!

AMOREENA  
Joanna! What are you doing here?

JOANNA  
(sobbing)  
It's Joey...

OFFICIAL  
I REGRET TO INFORM YOU  
YOUR BOY WILL NOT COME HOME  
HE DIED IN A COVID WARD  
UP NORTH AND ALL ALONE  
HE DIED ON A STRETCHER  
THEY COULD NOT FIND A BED  
HE WAS BARELY BREATHING  
THEN THE BOY WAS DEAD

MEN  
THERE WERE NO VENTILATORS  
NO HELP AND NO VACCINE  
WE WISH THAT WE COULD TELL YOU  
THAT HIS DEATH WAS CLEAN  
IT WAS NOT CLEAN AND EASY  
THERE WAS DYING ALL AROUND  
WHEN HE WAS GONE  
WE LAID HIM IN THE GROUND

AMOREENA  
MY SON CANNOT BE GONE  
WHY DO YOU LIE TO ME  
MY SON CANNOT BE DEAD  
HE'LL COME HOME WAIT AND SEE  
YOUR JOKE IS MUCH TOO CRUEL  
PLEASE STOP IT, GO AWAY  
MY JOEY LIVES  
NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY

HE WAS ONLY JUST A CHILD  
MY BABY AND MY JOY

GOD WOULD NOT ALLOW THIS  
SICKNESS TAKE MY BOY  
GOD KNOWS I WOULD DEMAND  
THAT I SHOULD DIE INSTEAD  
PLEASE DON'T TELL ME  
THAT MY SON IS DEAD

WOMEN  
MY SON CANNOT BE GONE  
WHY DO YOU LIE TO ME  
MY SON CANNOT BE DEAD  
HE'LL COME HOME WAIT AND SEE  
GOD KNOWS I WOULD DEMAND  
THAT I SHOULD DIE INSTEAD  
PLEASE DON'T TELL ME  
THAT MY SON IS DEAD  
DON'T TELL ME MY BOY IS DEAD

MEN  
WE REGRET TO INFORM YOU  
YOUR BOY WILL NOT COME HOME  
HE DIED IN A COVID WARD  
UP NORTH AND ALL ALONE  
HE DIED ON A STRETCHER  
THEY COULD NOT FIND A BED  
HE WAS BARELY BREATHING  
THEN THE BOY WAS DEAD  
THEN THE BOY WAS DEAD

**23. "Curse Your God"**

All exit except JOB, BILL, ELI & SOPHIA.

BILL  
Job, you can't just keep accepting things.

ELI  
Fight back, dammit!

BILL  
IT'S BEEN TOO MUCH, IT'S ALL BEEN BAD  
YOU'VE BEEN TOO NICE, WHEN YOU SHOULD BE MAD

ELI  
WE KNOW YOUR MIND, YOU PLAY ALONG  
NOW IT'S TIME TO SAY WHAT'S WRONG

BILL, ELI & SOPHIE  
YOU NEED TO MAKE IT CLEAR  
WHAT'S GOING ON IS WRONG

SOPHIA  
WHAT MORE GOES SOUTH 'TIL YOU BREAK DOWN  
WHAT WILL IT TAKE 'TIL YOU STOP LYING DOWN

BILL & ELI  
WAKE UP! STAND TALL! GET MAD! PUSH BACK!  
CURSE YOUR GOD AND DON'T LOOK BACK

BILL, ELI & SOPHIE  
BLAME ALL OF THIS ON GOD  
GO ON THE ATTACK

WE ALL KNOW YOU ARE STRONG  
FAITHFUL AND DEVOUT  
WE'VE SEEN YOU GO ALONG

WHEN OTHERS WOULD DROP OUT  
NOW IT'S TIME STOP  
WHICH NO ONE WOULD DENY  
BUT AFTER ALL THAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH  
IT'S TIME TO CURSE THE SKY

WHAT KIND OF GOD WOULD EVER DO  
THE THINGS YOUR GOD HAS DONE TO YOU?  
IF THIS IS GOD, THEN SOMETHING'S WRONG  
PAYBACK'S OVERDUE  
TURN YOUR BACK AND CURSE YOUR GOD  
YOU DON'T NEED A DIVINING ROD  
TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON  
IT'S GONE ON FAR TOO LONG

THIS IS WHAT A GOOD MAN GETS?  
THIS IS HOW YOU GET REPAID?  
FOR BEING JUST AND RIGHTEOUS  
YOU'VE ONLY BEEN BETRAYED

TURN YOUR BACK AND SCREAM A CURSE  
THINGS COULD NOT GET ANY WORSE  
WALK AWAY, AND DON'T LOOK BACK  
THE WORLD HAS GOT A FATAL CRACK  
TURN YOUR BACK AND CURSE YOUR GOD  
THE WORLD HAS GOT A FATAL CRACK  
TURN YOUR BACK AND CURSE YOUR GOD

BILL, ELI & SOPHIA leave JOB

**24. "Could Someone Please Explain?"**

JOB

COULD SOMEONE PLEASE EXPLAIN  
THE WAYS OF GOD TO ME?  
THERE'S METHOD IN HIS MADNESS  
THAT MERE MORTALS CANNOT SEE  
COULD SOMEONE PLEASE EXPLAIN  
JUST HOW GOD DEALS WITH MEN?  
GOD KNOWS I'VE BEEN A PATIENT MAN  
BUT MY PATIENCE IS WEARING THIN

THE SINS THAT I'VE COMMITTED  
IN MY LIFE CAN'T COMPARE  
WITH THE PAIN THAT'S BEEN INFLICTED  
I DON'T SEE HOW THIS IS FAIR  
SOMETHINGS SHOULD BE CORRECTED  
FOR YOUR SERVANT JOB  
WHY HAVE I BEEN REJECTED  
I'D REALLY LIKE TO KNOW

I'VE DONE MORE THAN ANYONE COULD DO  
I'VE KEPT THE FAITH, OBEYED THE LAW  
MUCH MORE THAN ANYONE WOULD DO  
WHEN THEY'VE BEEN PUSHED THIS FAR

COULD SOMEONE PLEASE EXPLAIN  
JUST MAKE IT CLEAR AND PLAIN  
WHY I HAVE SUFFERED SO MUCH PAIN  
THIS ALL SEEMS SO INSANE  
HOW CAN GOD ACT THIS WAY?  
TO BE SO DAMNED UNFAIR?  
WHAT KIND OF GOD WOULD HEAP UPON  
ME MORE THAN I CAN BEAR?  
MORE THAN SHOULD BE MY SHARE  
MORE PAIN THAN IS MY SHARE

COULD SOMEONE PLEASE EXPLAIN  
THE WAYS OF GOD TO ME?  
THERE'S METHOD IN HIS MADNESS  
THAT MERE MORTALS CANNOT SEE  
COULD SOMEONE PLEASE EXPLAIN  
THE WAY GOD DEALS WITH MEN?  
GOD KNOWS I'VE BEEN A PATIENT MAN  
BUT MY PATIENCE IS WEARING THIN

GOD and SATAN enter

**25. "We Made A Bet"**

JOB

You again. Who the hell are you?

SATAN

Good question. You really want an answer?

GOD

YOU WANT IT ALL EXPLAINED  
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE  
WHO'S EVER ASKED THAT QUESTION  
WHO'S EVER ASKED, "HOW COME?"  
I DO NOT ALWAYS ANSWER  
BUT FOR YOU, I'LL TELL THE TRUTH  
IT'S NOT SOMETHING THAT I'M PROUD OF  
BUT I OWE THIS MUCH TO YOU

JOB

WHO ARE YOU TO ANSWER ME?  
WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?

SATAN

YOU WANT THE WAYS OF GOD EXPLAINED?  
THEN LISTEN TO WHAT SHE'LL SAY

JOB

THIS IS GOD?

GOD

SO THEY SAY

I'VE NEVER BEEN THAT FAR AWAY  
I GO WHERE I NEED TO GO

IF YOU'VE NOT SEEN ME BEFORE  
IT'S BECAUSE YOUR EYES WERE CLOSED

THIS IS SATAN

SATAN  
AT YOUR SERVICE

JOB  
HAVE I LOST MY SANITY?

GOD  
NO NEED TO BE NERVOUS  
IT'S AS SIMPLE AS CAN BE

WE'RE HERE BECAUSE YOU ASKED  
TO GET AN EXPLANATION WHY  
YOUR LIFE'S BEEN GOING STRAIGHT DOWNHILL  
EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE A RIGHTEOUS GUY  
THINGS ARE NEVER BLACK AND WHITE  
THERE'S A DEEPER MYSTERY  
SO MANY GREAT UNKNOWNNS-

SATAN  
WE MADE A BET

JOB  
What did you say?

SATAN  
YOU HEARD ME, SCOUT  
WE MADE A BET

JOB  
What do you mean?

GOD  
SATAN AND I MADE A BET. ABOUT YOU.

HE THOUGHT HE COULD MAKE YOU CURSE ME  
IF YOUR LIFE WAS HELL EACH DAY  
THAT YOU WOULD SOON DESERT ME  
AND I SAID, WELL I SAID, "OKAY"  
'CAUSE I BELIEVED IN YOU  
THAT YOU ARE STRONG AND COULD WITHSTAND  
WHATEVER THINGS HE THREW AT YOU  
'CAUSE YOU'RE A JUST AND RIGHTEOUS MAN

JOB  
YOU MADE A BET?

SATAN  
WE MADE A BET

JOB

SO EVERYTHING I'VE BEEN THROUGH  
WHEN MY LIFE GOT JERKED AROUND  
WAS JUST THIS BASTARD TESTING ME  
TO SEE WOULD I STAND MY GROUND?

GOD & SATAN

WE MADE A BET  
YES WE MADE A BET

GOD

I'M ASHAMED FOR WHAT I'VE DONE  
YOU DON'T DESERVE THESE TROUBLES

JOB

(screaming)

Troubles!?  
YOU TOOK AWAY MY SON! MY SON!

YOU TOOK AWAY MY LIVELIHOOD  
MY HOME AND LIFE, ALL GONE  
FOR SOME STUPID COSMIC WAGER??  
I HAD THAT DAMNED DISEASE  
YOU COULD HAVE TAKEN ME  
YOU TOOK AWAY MY SON!!

GOD

I'VE NEVER SAID THESE WORDS BEFORE  
I'M SORRY, JOB  
I CAN'T SAY ANYTHING MORE

**26. "Don't Need You Anymore"**

JOB steps away, shaking in anger.  
Then he turns back to GOD & SATAN

I DON'T NEED YOU ANYMORE  
I THOUGHT I DID BUT I WAS WRONG  
DON'T NEED THIS COSMIC JOKE  
I DON'T NEED TO WAIT AND SEE  
WHAT THIS ALL MEANS, WHY I ENDURE  
THE CONSTANT BARRAGE OF YOUR MANURE  
JUST TO SEE IF I AM WORTHY

I DON'T NEED THIS ANYMORE  
IT'S GOTTEN OLD, GONE ON TOO LONG  
I WON'T BE YOUR PUPPET  
DANCING TO YOUR INSANE TUNE  
THE SONG IS OLD, IT HURTS MY EARS  
I WON'T GIVE IN TO COSMIC FEARS  
I'M THROUGH, NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON

ALL MY LIFE I TRUSTED GOD  
LIVED SECURE AND FULL OF HOPE  
THAT WHATEVER HAPPENED  
IT HAPPENED FOR A REASON  
NOW I SEE YOU WERE GIVING ME

NOTHING BUT A ROPE  
TO HANG MYSELF ON A DAMNED PIECE OF ROPE

I DON'T NEED TO ASK NO MORE  
YOUR ANSWERS ARE ENTIRELY WRONG  
DON'T EXPECT MY LOYALTY  
THAT'S OVER WITH, IT WON'T BE BACK  
A FOOL MIGHT TRY TO MAKE SOME SENSE  
I'M NOT A FOOL, I WON'T REPENT  
THIS CHARADE WILL FADE TO BLACK  
I CAN'T ABIDE THIS CRUEL ATTACK  
DON'T LOOK FOR ME, I WON'T BE BACK  
WHATEVER WAITS IN STORE  
I DON'T NEED YOU ANYMORE

**27. "I'm Not the One"**

GOD

Job, my dear, beloved Job. Don't you realize? I  
was never the one you needed.

I'M NOT THE ONE GOD OF THE UNIVERSE  
YOU BELIEVE I AM, BUT I AM NOT  
SURELY YOU'VE SUSPECTED THAT BEFORE  
YOU THINK THE ONE GOD BEHIND EVERYTHING  
WOULD HAVE THE NEEDS THAT I HAVE GOT?  
THE DESPERATE NEED TO ALWAYS BE ADORED?  
THE NEED TO HEAR YOUR VOICES  
THE NEED TO HEAR YOU PRAY  
THE NEED TO GIVE YOU CHOICES  
BUT THE NEED THAT YOU OBEY?

THERE'S MORE IN HEAVEN AND EARTH  
THAN YOU CAN THINK ABOUT  
SO IT MAKES SENSE THAT A MAN LIKE YOU  
IS BOUND TO HAVE SOME DOUBT  
THE ONE GOD CAN'T BE PUT IN WORDS  
GOD CAN'T BE SEEN OR KNOWN  
YOU CAN'T SAY WHAT GOD IS LIKE  
THE ONE GOD CAN'T BE SHOWN  
IT'S EASIER TO SAY WHAT GOD IS NOT  
THANK GOD I'M NOT THE ONE

SATAN

I'M NOT THE SOURCE OF ALL YOUR ILLS  
NO MATTER WHAT YOU THINK I DO  
THE EVILS IN THE WORLD ARE NOT FROM ME  
MANKIND MANAGES EXTREMELY WELL  
WITH NO HELP FROM ME TO YOU  
YOU HURT EACH OTHER ENDLESSLY, ENDLESSLY  
YOU LIE AND CHEAT AND STEAL  
'CAUSE YOU CANNOT QUENCH YOUR GREED  
MAKE WAR WITH RIGHTEOUS ZEAL  
LET THE FALLEN SCREAM AND BLEED

GOD & SATAN

THERE'S MORE IN HEAVEN AND EARTH  
THAN YOU CAN THINK ABOUT  
SO IT MAKES SENSE THAT A MAN LIKE YOU  
IS BOUND TO HAVE SOME DOUBT  
THE ONE GOD CAN'T BE PUT IN WORDS  
GOD CAN'T BE SEEN OR KNOWN  
YOU CAN'T SAY WHAT GOD IS LIKE  
THE ONE GOD CAN'T BE SHOWN  
IT'S EASIER TO SAY WHAT GOD IS NOT

GOD

THANK GOD I'M NOT THE ONE

DON'T BE UPSET BECAUSE YOU'VE FOUND  
YOUR GOD HAS FEET OF CLAY

SATAN

SHE BET THAT YOU WOULD STAND YOUR GROUND  
I BET THE OTHER WAY

YOU'VE HEARD IT SAID THAT I AM PROUD

GOD

YOU'VE HEARD THAT GOD IS LOVE

BOTH

EVERYTHING YOU'VE HEARD IS TRUE

SATAN

I'M PROUD OF THE WAY YOU HELD ON STRONG  
EVEN WHEN I MADE THINGS ROUGH

GOD

AND I'VE LOVED YOU AS MY CHILD  
THE WHOLE WAY THROUGH

BOTH

NOW YOUR WORLD IS UPSIDE DOWN  
AND YOU WISH WE'D GO AWAY  
BUT THE THING YOU MUST BELIEVE  
MUST LEARN BEFORE WE LEAVE  
YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD THE STRENGTH  
TO FIND YOUR OWN WAY

GOD & SATAN withdraw

**28. "Find A Way"**

FRIENDS, FAMILY & ENSEMBLE gather.  
JOB stands in contemplation.

JOB

THE GREATEST THING WE CAN EVER KNOW  
IS THAT LIFE IS A MYSTERY

THAT WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND BUT EVEN SO  
IT'S THE THING THAT SETS US FREE  
FROM THE FEAR OF LOSING SIGHT OF A GOAL  
IN THE GAME WE WERE FORCED TO PLAY  
SOMETIMES IT SEEMS THERE IS NO WAY OUT  
BUT WE CAN FIND A WAY

JOB, AMOREENA, GABRIEL  
WE NEED TO FIND A WAY TO BUILD OUR WORLD  
FIND A WAY TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT  
FIND THE STRENGTH INSIDE OUR SOULS  
TO LIVE INSIDE THE LIGHT  
JUST HANG ON TIL THERE COMES A DAY  
WHEN WE CAN FIND A WAY

ENSEMBLE  
WE DON'T NEED A GOD TO SHOW US HOW  
WE SHOULD LIVE FROM DAY TO DAY  
WE KNOW WHAT'S GOOD, WE KNOW WHAT'S BAD  
THERE SHOULD BE NO DEVIL TO PAY  
WE MUST LIVE OUR LIVES BY OUR OWN DESIGN  
TO DECIDE WHAT WE SAY AND DO  
WE MAY GET LOST AND THAT'S JUST FINE  
WE'LL STILL MAKE IT THROUGH

FIND THE STRENGTH TO NEVER SCRAPE AND BOW  
FIND A ROAD THAT TAKES US HOME  
WE CAN SHOW EACH OTHER HOW  
WE DON'T HAVE TO GO ALONE  
JUST HANG ON 'TIL THERE COMES A DAY  
WHEN WE CAN FIND A WAY  
WE DON'T UNDERSTAND AND WE NEVER WILL  
BUT WE CAN FIND A WAY!

**33. Curtain Call Music**

**CURTAIN AND CURTAIN CALLS**