

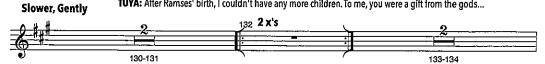




TUYA (cont'd): A basket in the bulrushes. With the most beautiful baby I had ever seen inside.

MOSES: A Hebrew baby.

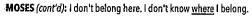
TUYA: After Ramses' birth, I couldn't have any more children. To me, you were a gift from the gods...

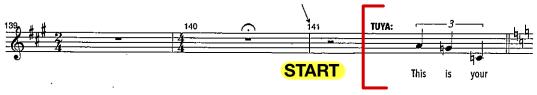


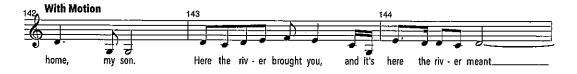
TUYA (cont'd): my son as truly as if you came from my own body.

MOSES: But I didn't! The blessings of Pharaoh's family don't apply to me. I'm not beloved by the gods. When I die, I won't be with you in the House of Horus.

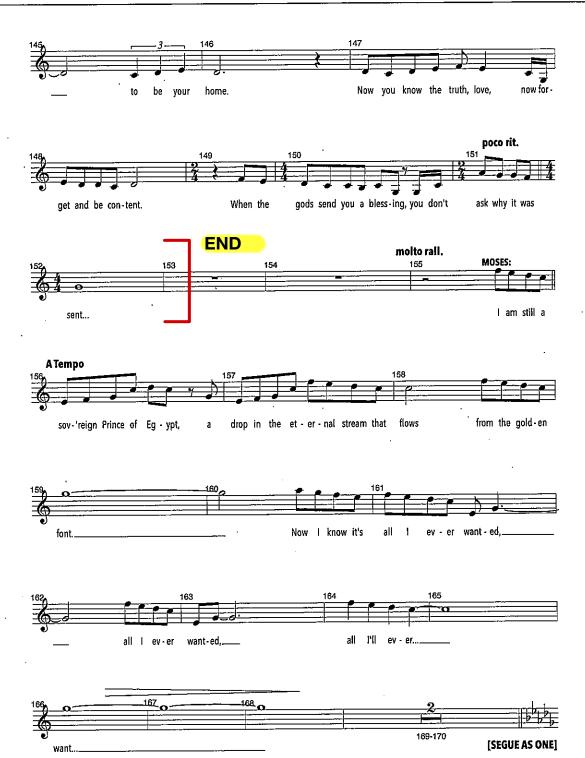








#8-All I Ever Wanted



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