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# Samson and Delilah

By Harvey Bullock

BEFORE THE DAWN OF HISTORY,  
EVER SINCE THE FIRST MAN  
DISCOVERED HIS SOUL,  
HE HAS STRUGGLED  
AGAINST THE FORCES  
THAT SOUGHT TO ENSLAVE HIM.  
HE SAW THE AWFUL POWER OF  
NATURE ARRAYED AGAINST HIM --  
THE EVIL EYE OF THE LIGHTNING,  
THE TERRIFYING VOICE  
OF THE THUNDER,  
THE SHRIEKING,  
WIND-FILLED DARKNESS  
ENSLAVING HIS MIND  
WITH SHACKLES OF FEAR.  
FEAR BRED SUPERSTITION,  
BLINDING HIS REASON.

**HE WAS RIDDEN:**

BY A HOST OF DEVIL GODS.  
HUMAN DIGNITY PERISHED  
ON THE ALTAR OF IDOLATRY.  
AND TYRANNY AROSE,  
GRINDING THE HUMAN SPIRIT BENEATH THE CONQUEROR'S HEEL.  
BUT DEEP IN MAN'S HEART STILL BURNED THE UNQUENCHABLE  
WILL FOR FREEDOM.  
WHEN THIS DIVINE SPARK FLAMES  
IN THE SOUL OF SOME MORTAL...  
WHETHER PRIEST OR SOLDIER,  
ARTIST OR PATRIOT,  
LOVER OR STATESMAN...  
HIS DEEDS HAVE CHANGED  
THE COURSE OF HUMAN EVENTS,  
AND HIS NAME SURVIVES THE AGES.  
IN THE VILLAGE OF ZORAH,  
IN THE LAND OF DAN,  
1,000 YEARS  
BEFORE THE BIRTH OF CHRIST,  
LIVED SUCH A MAN.  
IN HIM, THE ELEMENTS HAD FUSED  
GREATNESS AND WEAKNESS,  
STRENGTH AND FOLLY.

**BUT WITH THESE:**

WAS A BOLD DREAM --  
LIBERTY FOR HIS NATION.  
THE MAN'S NAME WAS SAMSON.  
FOR 40 YEARS, THE PHILISTINES  
HAD HELD HIS PEOPLE IN BONDAGE.  
^^ I DROVE THREE SCORE GOATS  
TO ZORAH ^^  
^^ SEEKING FOR A WIFE ^^  
^^ BUT HER FATHER SAID  
GET MORE ^^  
^^ OR YOU'LL LEAD  
A LONELY LIFE ^^  
POMEGRANATES.  
AND HE SAID,  
"WHEN YOU RETURN TO EGYPT,  
SEE THAT YOU DO ALL THE WONDERS  
WHICH I HAVE PUT IN YOUR HAND."  
AND THE LORD SAID  
UNTO MOSES,  
"GET YOU UP UNTO PHARAOH  
AND BRING FORTH MY PEOPLE

**OUT OF:**  
EGYPT."

**PHARAOH:**  
RULED THE EGYPTIANS  
AS THE SARAN RULES  
THE PHILISTINES HERE.  
AND THE PHILISTINES  
RULE US.  
SAUL, LET HIM TELL IT.  
PHARAOH SAID TO MOSES,  
"WHO IS THIS LORD?  
I KNOW HIM NOT.  
YOUR PEOPLE ARE MY SLAVES,  
AND I WILL NOT LET THEM GO."  
BUT THEY GOT AWAY  
THROUGH THE RED SEA.  
AND SOMEDAY,  
WE'LL SHOW THE SARAN  
THAT STONES CAN FLY JUST AS  
STRAIGHT AS PHILISTINE SPEARS.

**Boy:**

YES, TELL HIM.  
GUARD YOUR TONGUE, SAUL.

**SOME THOUGHTS:**

MUST NOT BE SPOKEN.  
MAY I FILL MY PITCHER,  
MIRIAM?  
WE'LL FILL IT TOGETHER,  
LITTLE SAMARITAN.

**Man:**

UNTO MOSES AND TO AARON,  
SAYING, "WHEN PHARAOH

**SHALL SAY UNTO:**

YOU,  
" 'SHOW A MIRACLE FOR YOU, '  
THEN YOU SHALL -- "  
YOU SHALL SWALLOW  
YOUR TONGUE, OLD GOAT.  
NOW, HERE'S SOMETHING  
FOR YOU TO LEARN --  
BOW WHEN A PHILISTINE  
PASSES!  
WE ARE A CONQUERED PEOPLE.

**WE BOW:**

ONLY TO THE INVISIBLE LORD.  
EVERY PHILISTINE  
IS YOUR LORD.  
BOW!  
LOOK, YOU SCUM OF DAN,  
HERE'S HOW TO GREE YOUR MASTERS.  
BRAVE PHILISTINES --  
SHOWING YOUR COURAGE  
AGAINST CHILDREN AND OLD MEN.  
WELL...  
HERE'S A JUG OF DANITE WINE  
WE HAVEN'T TASTED.

**IF YOU COME:**

NEAR MIRIAM,  
SAMSON WILL CRACK YOUR HEAD

LIKE A WALNUT.

SAMSON?!

[ LAUGHTER ]

HE SAVES HIS STRENGTH  
FOR THE WENCHES!

[ LAUGHTER ]

THE POWER OF THE LORD  
IS IN SAMSON'S

ARM,

AND ONE DAY,

YOU SHALL FEEL IT.

CROAK IN THE MUD,

OLD FROG.

[ LAUGHTER ]

RUN, RUN!

GET OFF THE STREET!

LET THE OLD MUD TURTLE

YELL FOR SAMSON!

GO ON, SAUL,

THROW.

**AIM:**

FOR THE BIG ONE.

NO, SAUL! NO.

I'LL STOP

ONE OF THEM.

YOU WILL BRING DEATH

TO THE VILLAGE.

**SAMSON:**

IS OUR WARRIOR.

**Woman:**

A LEADER -- YOU?

HMPH.

CERTAINLY,

I KNOW WHERE YOU WERE.

LESH LAKISH TOLD ME.

YOU WERE BRAWLING

THROUGH THE STREETS OF TIMNATH

WITH THE PHILISTINES,

DRINKING AND DICE-THROWING

WITH OUR ENEMIES.

**I WAS LEARNING:**

THEIR WAYS.

YOU'D DO BETTER TO LEARN

THE WAYS OF THE LORD.

MMM! YOU'RE THE BEST COOK

IN ZORAH, LITTLE

MOTHER.

AND YOU'RE THE WORST SON.

YOU, THE LEADER OF DAN,

**CHOSEN JUDGE:**

OF YOUR PEOPLE.

AND WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

MARRY A DAUGHTER

OF OUR ENEMIES --

A PHILISTINE WOMAN TO BE

THE MOTHER OF SAMSON'S CHILDREN.

I OUGHT TO TURN YOU OVER MY KNEE

THE WAY I USED TO,

AND NOT SO MANY YEARS AGO.

RUN ALONG, OR YOUR MOTHER

WILL BE TANNING YOUR HIDE, TOO.

[ BLEATS ]

YEAH, THAT'S THE TRUTH.

**NOW LOOK:**

WHAT YOU'VE DONE.

OH, YOU'RE A STUBBORN,

WITLESS OX.

I'M YOUR SON.

OH, SAMSON, WHY CAN'T YOU BE

LIKE OUR NEIGHBORS' SONS --

CONTENT TO WATCH

THEIR FATHERS' FLOCKS

AND CHOOSING A WIFE

FROM OUR OWN VILLAGE?

**FORBIDDEN FIGS:**

ARE SWEETER.

BUT THE SWEETEST FIGS GROW

RIGHT IN YOUR OWN GARDEN.

WHY, FROM MORNING

TILL NIGHT,

MIRIAM'S HANDS

ARE NEVER IDLE.

**NO CROSS WORDS:**

EVER PASS HER LIPS.  
AND YOU WOULD HARNESS

**THIS ANGEL:**

TO A STUBBORN,  
WITLESS OX?  
OH, YOU'RE NOT ALL BAD,  
SAMSON.  
AH!  
BUT YOUR EYES ALWAYS FIND

**WHAT THEY:**

SHOULDN'T.  
WHY, A WIFE LIKE MIRIAM  
WOULD BRING OU THE GOOD IN YOU.  
A MAN MUST MARRY  
WHERE HIS HEART LEADS HIM,  
LITTLE MOTHER.  
A MAN'S HEAR CAN BE BLIND, SON.

**Man:**

SOME PHILISTINE SOLDIERS  
AT THE WELL.  
WHO THIS TIME, FATHER?  
THE OLD STORYTELLER.  
THE SOLDIERS HAVE GONE.  
THE TROUBLE IS PASSED.  
WELL, THE TROUBLE WITH HIM  
ISN'T PASSED.

**TELL MIRIAM:**

WHAT YOU JUST TOLD ME.  
NOW, HAZEL.  
YOU WAIT UNTIL YOU HEAR WHA THIS FINE SON OF YOURS IS ABOUT.  
GO ON, TELL HER.  
GO ON.  
THIS TIME, YOU MUST HAVE DONE  
SOMETHING REALLY TERRIBLE.  
MIRIAM...  
YOU'RE FURTHER ABOVE ME  
THAN THE MOON.

**BUT NOT AS HARD:**

TO REACH.  
ONLY STRETCH OU YOUR HAND.  
I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU,  
MIRIAM.  
YOU'RE LIKE A SPARROW,  
SO GENTLE AND --  
THAT'S A VERY GENTLE WAY

**OF TELLING ME:**

THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE  
WITH SOMEONE ELSE.

**YOU ALWAYS SEE:**

**THROUGH PEOPLE:**

AS...IF THEY WERE  
COBWEBS.  
I HEAR YOU SAW A WOMAN  
IN TIMNATH.  
YES...  
AND I CAN'T FORGET HER.  
IT IS THE SAME WITH ME.  
I CAN'T FORGET YOU.  
MIRIAM.  
I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE.  
WHAT DID I TELL YOU?  
HE WANTS TO MARRY  
A PHILISTINE.  
SAMSON, YOU WOULD NOT BRING  
THIS SHAME UPON US.  
THERE'S NO SHAME  
IN MARRIAGE, FATHER.  
TO A PHILISTINE WOMAN?  
FATHER,  
SEMADAR PLEASES ME.  
GO TO TUBAL OF TIMNATH  
AND SAY I WILL TAKE  
HIS DAUGHTER TO WIFE.  
THE LAW FORBIDS IT.  
A PHILISTINE LAW?  
SAMSON.  
OH, SAMSON,



WHAT WILL COME TO YOU

**ON THE ROAD:**

YOU'RE TRAVELING?

[ CHUCKLES ]

A GOLDEN-HAIRED WIFE,

LITTLE MOTHER,

WHO WON'T BEAT ME

WITH WOODEN SPOONS.

OHH.

OH, SAMSON, SAMSON,

YOU'RE BLIND.

YOU TURN AWAY FROM MIRIAM,

**FROM EVERYTHING:**

THAT'S GOOD IN YOUR LIFE!

JUST BECAUSE HE'S SEEN A WOMAN

AT TIMNATH...

A WOMAN IN SILKS AND JEWELS.

OH!

MAGNIFICENT.

OOH, YOUR RICH GIFTS

ROB ME OF WORDS, AHTUR.

THEY'LL ROB YOU

OF A DAUGHTER, TUBAL,

**AND ENRICH ME:**

WITH A WIFE.

[ BOTH LAUGH ]

THE MILITARY GOVERNOR OF DAN

DOES MY HOUSE GREAT HONOR.

SEMADAR IS A FIT MATE

FOR A SOLDIER.

NOW, HERE'S A NEW WEAVE

FROM THE LOOMS OF GAZA.

THEY CALL IT "GAUZE."

BEAUTIFUL.

BEAUTIFUL!

**TAKE IT OVER:**

TO THE LIGHT.

SEMADA--

BUT YOU HAVEN' EVEN SHOWN --

SHE CAN THROW THE JAVELIN

LIKE THE GODDESS DICTYNNA.  
I'M TAKING HER WITH ME  
ON THE SARAN'S LION HUNT TODAY,  
WITH YOUR PERMISSION.  
OH, YES, OF -- OF COURSE,  
OF COURSE.  
YOU -- YOU KNOW,  
I HAVE ANOTHER DAUGHTER --  
SEMADAR'S  
YOUNGER SISTER.  
OH, UNBELIEVABLE BEAUTY.  
THAT'S A GOOD THROW.  
BUT THE LION'S HEART'S  
AT THE OTHER END.  
[ CHUCKLES ]  
HAVE YOU LOST YOUR SENSES?  
THE WHOLE HUNTING PARTY  
WILL BE HERE.  
THE SARAN HIMSELF  
IS COMING FROM GAZA.  
I KNOW. I CAME  
TO HELP HIM KILL THE LION.  
YOU'D RATHER HELP THE LION  
KILL THE SARAN.  
NOT UNTIL HE GIVES US PERMISSION  
FOR OUR MARRIAGE.  
OUR MARRIAGE?  
YOU HAVE LOS YOUR SENSES.  
AND MY HEART.  
YOU'VE WHISPERED THA IN A LOT OF PRETTY EARS.  
NONE AS PRETTY AS YOURS.  
MY SISTER DOES HER LION HUNTING  
WITH PLUM PITS.  
BE GOOD NOW,  
OR THE GAME MAY EAT THE HUNTER.  
I CAN'T REALLY BLAME HER  
FOR HUNTING YOU.  
SAMSON, YOU ARE  
RATHER LIKE A LION.  
THEN YOU SHOULD LEARN MORE  
ABOUT LION HUNTING.  
PROUD AND STRONG  
AND FEARLESS.  
BUT NOT VERY WISE.

AHTUR.  
HERE.  
I BROUGHT A THORN  
FOR A ROSE.  
OH, THANK YOU, AHTUR.  
BALANCES PERFECTLY.  
THERE'S ONLY ONE DANITE  
FOOL ENOUGH TO CLIMB THIS WALL.  
THE GOVERNOR OF DAN  
HAS A HUNTER'S EYE.  
I JUST TOLD SEMADAR --  
YES, I HEARD YOU.  
YOU'LL HUNT FROM MY CHARIO TODAY, SEMADAR.  
SAMSON THINKS HE CAN HELP US  
KILL THE LION.  
[ LAUGHS ]  
WE'RE VERY GRATEFUL,

**BUT THE LORD:**

OF THE FIVE CITIES,  
WHOSE CONQUESTS REACH  
FROM THE NILE TO BABYLON,

**MAY SUCCEED:**

WITHOUT THE ASSISTANCE  
OF A JUDGE OF SHEPHERDS.  
A SHEPHERD NEEDS TO KNOW  
MORE ABOUT LIONS THAN A KING.  
HIS LIFE DEPENDS UPON IT.  
A SHEPHERD OBEYS THE LAW.  
HIS LIFE DEPENDS ON THAT.  
AND THE FIRST LAW  
YOUR FATHERS LEARNED

**WAS TO BOW:**

BEFORE PHILISTINE SPEARS.  
YOU LIKE TO HAVE PEOPLE BOW  
TO THE MIGHT OF SPEARS.  
I LIKE TO HAVE SPEARS...  
BOW TO PEOPLE...  
...ESPECIALLY  
BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.  
YOU DESTROY A WEAPON  
THAT YOU LACK THE SKILL TO USE.

**PERHAPS SEMADAR:**

WILL TEACH ME...  
AFTER OUR MARRIAGE.  
MARRIAGE TO --  
YOUR HUMOR IS EVEN GREATER

**THAN YOUR:**

STRENGTH.  
[ FANFARE PLAYS ]  
THE SARAN.  
THE JUDGE OF DAN

**WOULD DO WELL:**

TO LEAVE THE WAY  
HE CAME...  
[ FANFARE CONTINUES,  
DOGS BARKING ]  
...AND SEEK A BRIDE  
IN SOME OTHER PASTURE.

**Man:**

AHTUR!

**Man #2:**

HAIL THE PHILISTINES.  
HAIL, GREAT MAJESTY.  
HAIL, SARAN OF GAZA!  
I DON'T LIKE AHTUR,  
EITHER.  
WATER FOR THE HORSES!

**HUNT YOUR LIONS:**

WITH THAT, NIMROD.  
IF YOU KILLED THE LION,  
THEY'D CALL YOU GREAT.  
I CAN BEND THEIR SPEARS,  
BUT I CAN'T OUTFRAN THEIR HORSES.

**I COULD:**

GET YOU THERE FIRST.  
WE HAVE STABLES.  
WHAT'S YOUR PRICE?  
TAKE ME WITH YOU.

[ LAUGHS ]  
YOU'RE A BOLD  
LITTLE MONKEY.  
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?  
DELILAH.  
COME ON.  
[ DOGS BARKING ]  
FASTER, SAMSON, FASTER!  
HOLD TIGHT TO THE RAILING!  
I'LL HOLD TIGHT TO YOU!  
BE CAREFUL.  
YOU'LL FALL OUT!  
NO, I WON'T!  
SEMADAR DOESN'T LOVE  
YOUR STRENGTH LIKE I DO.  
I'D LOVE TO FEEL THE POWER  
OF YOUR ARMS.  
I'D RATHER FEEL A WILDCA ON MY BACK!  
WILL YOU TAME ME, SAMSON?  
I'LL USE YOU  
FOR LION BAIT!  
I DON'T SEE ANY LION!  
AAH!  
[ ROARING ]  
[ ROARING ]  
[ NEIGHING ]  
WHOA.  
HERE, KILL HIM  
BEFORE THEY GET HERE.  
I WON'T NEED IT.  
HE'S A YOUNG LION.  
[ LION GROWLING ]  
SAMSON!  
[ ROARING ]

**Delilah:**

YOU'RE MORE TROUBLE --  
I'M AFRAID!  
GET UP ON THAT ROCK THERE  
AND DON'T MOVE.  
[ GROWLING ]  
LOOK OUT!  
[ NEIGHING ]  
[ ROARING ]

[ ROARING STOPS ]

SAMSON!

**YOU KILLED HIM:**

WITH YOUR HANDS.

OH, SAMSON.

HEY [CHUCKLES]

ONE CAT AT A TIME.

WHAT'S THE MATTER

WITH YOU?

I LOVE YOU.

THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER

WITH ME -- I LOVE YOU.

[ FANFARE PLAYS ]

LION HO!

[ DOGS BARKING ]

HALT THE HUNT!

THE BEAST IS SLAIN.

WHO KILLED HIM?

THE SARAN.

DELILAH!

SEMADAR,

THE SARAN!

WHO IS THIS GIRL?

MY SISTER, LORD SARAN.

I DON'T KNOW HOW

SHE CAME HERE WITH THIS --

DANITE, ISN'T HE?

PERHAPS THIS LITTLE BLOSSOM

FROM TUBAL'S GARDEN

CAN ENLIGHTEN US.

OH, YES, MAJESTY,

I CAN.

SAMSON KILLED THE LION

WITH HIS BARE HANDS.

NEVER HAS THERE BEEN

SUCH POWER IN ANY MAN.

**YOUR SISTER:**

HAS A LIVELY IMAGINATION.

SO, YOU'RE SAMSON,

THE BRAWLING TROUBLEMAKER.

THE SARAN KNOWS ME.

YES, AND NO GOOD OF YOU.

COME HERE, GIRL.

**YOU SAY:**

HE USED NO WEAPON?  
JUST HIS TWO HANDS,  
LORD SARAN.  
HE WAS MAGNIFICENT.

**ONLY A GOD:**

COULD DO WHAT HE DID.  
WELL, DANITE,  
YOU HAVE ONE WORSHIPER.  
AHTUR, EXAMINE THE BEAS AND FIND THE MARK  
OF THE JAVELIN.  
BUT I --  
DELILAH.  
GET DOWN OFF THAT WHEEL.  
HAVE YOU NO RESPECT?  
THERE'S NO BLOOD.  
THE WOUND MUST BE  
ON THE OTHER SIDE.  
TURN HIM OVER.  
THE BODY'S WARM.  
THERE IS NO MARK  
UPON THE SKIN.  
WHAT?  
I SAID THERE WASN'T.  
NO MARK?  
WOULD YOU HAVE US BELIEVE  
THE BEAST DROPPED DEAD  
FROM FEAR?

**THE GIRL:**

TOLD YOU THE TRUTH.  
WHAT YOU BELIEVE  
IS YOUR AFFAIR.  
I SHOULD LIKE TO SEE  
THIS STRENGTH.  
GARMISKAR!

**Man:**

SOME FUR FLY.

**Man #2:**

SOME BLOOD FLOW.

**BREAK:**

THIS BOASTER'S BONES.  
I HAVE NO QUARREL  
WITH YOUR WARRIOR.  
WHAT KIND OF COURAGE  
CLAIMS TO FACE A LION  
AND FEARS MY WRESTLER?

**THE MAN:**

HAS DONE ME NO HARM.  
FIGHT HIM, SAMSON.  
FIGHT HIM.  
LIKE ALL BOASTERS,  
HE'S A COWARD.  
[ SOLDIERS MURMURING ]  
GARMISKAR,  
LET HIM FEEL THE WHIP.  
NOW WATCH.  
[ WHIP CRACKS ]  
OHH!  
GARMISKAR'S DOWN!  
GET UP!  
GET UP!  
HE'S NEAR 400 POUNDS.

**HE THREW HIM:**

LIKE A SACK OF GRAIN.  
THE HUNTER'S PRIZE  
IS YOURS.

**ONE RING:**

FOR TWO LIONS.  
I WOULD LIKE TO NAME  
MY OWN PRIZE.  
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE --  
MY THRONE?  
[ MUFFLED LAUGHTER ]

**I WOULD TAKE:**

A PHILISTINE BRIDE.

**THE GIRL:**



SEEMS WILLING ENOUGH.  
I NEED MEN LIKE YOU.  
IF IT TAKES A PRETTY FACE

**TO BIND YOU TO:**

ME,  
YOUR REQUEST IS GRANTED.  
CHOOSE YOUR BRIDE.  
THIS IS THE WOMAN I TAKE.

**BUT SEMADAR:**

IS PROMISED TO ME.  
I HAVE GIVEN MY WORD,  
AHTUR.  
SHE IS YOURS,  
AND 100 PIECES OF SILVER.  
YOU HAVE GIVEN ME  
A GREAT TREASURE.  
WILL YOU ACCEPT FROM ME  
THE SKIN OF THE LION?  
THERE'S NO MARK  
UPON IT.  
AS A PEACE OFFERING,  
FROM ONE PRINCE TO ANOTHER.  
IS IT WISE TO HAVE  
THIS MAD DOG IN OUR CITY?  
HE MIGHT BE TAMED  
IN OUR CITY.  
LORD SARAN,

**SAMSON:**

COULD MAKE NO TROUBLE  
IF AHTUR BROUGH 30 OF HIS WARRIORS  
TO THE WEDDING FEAST.  
[ CHUCKLES ]  
THIS GIRL HAS THE WISDOM  
OF A SERPENT.  
RIDE HOME TOGETHER  
AND DISCUSS THE CHOICE  
OF WEDDING COMPANIONS.

**Man:**

HUNT, HOME!  
[ FANFARE PLAYS ]

COMING THROUGH!  
HUNT, HOME!  
[ UP-TEMPO MUSIC PLAYS ]  
LOOK,  
THE FEATHER DANCE!  
[ LAUGHTER ]

**FEATHER:**

AGAINST SWORD.  
FEATHER ALWAYS WINS.  
DON'T STEP IN THE WINE.  
THE FEATHER DANCE  
IS A WITCH'S TRICK.  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
[ INDISTINCT TALKING ]  
NO MAN CAN KILL A LION  
WITH HIS BARE HANDS.

**WHO SAW HIM:**

KILL THE BEAST?

**YOU SAW HIM:**

THROW GARMISKAR.  
WHY AREN'T YOU ENTERTAINING  
THE WEDDING GUESTS?  
THEY HATE HIM.  
BECAUSE HE'S A DANITE?  
BECAUSE HE'S A FOOL.  
MOST MEN ARE, DELILAH.  
NOTHING YOU CAN DO  
ABOUT IT.

**SOMETIMES A BEE:**

CAN MOVE AN OX.  
A MAN SHOULDN'T HAVE TO REACH  
AT HIS OWN WEDDING FEAST.  
THE MOST DESIRABLE GRAPES  
ARE ALWAYS OUT OF REACH.  
NOT IF YOU REACH  
HIGH ENOUGH.  
OR WAITS LONG ENOUGH.  
YOU WAITED TOO LONG,  
AHTUR.  
FOR WHAT?

ENTERTAINMENT.  
WHAT WILL YOU CHOOSE?  
WINE, BEAUTY, SONG?  
I HAVE WINE.  
YOU HAVE BEAUTY.  
AND SAMSON HAS A VOICE.

**SING US ONE O:**

F YOUR SHEPHERD SONGS, SAMSON.  
[ LAUGHS ]  
MY SINGING SOUNDS MORE  
LIKE THE BLEATING OF MY SHEEP.

**Man:**

**Man #2:**

BUT I WILL SET YOU  
A RIDDLE.  
CAN HE MAKE ONE?  
I DIDN'T KNOW  
HE COULD MAKE ONE.  
LET'S HEAR IT,  
DANITE!  
SPEAK UP, STRONG MAN!  
WHAT RIDDLE?  
TELL US.  
OUT OF THE EATER  
CAME FORTH MEAT.  
OUT OF THE STRONG  
CAME FORTH SWEETNESS.

**Ahtur:**

OUT OF THE EATER CAME FORTH --  
[ LAUGHS ]  
THAT'S A FOOL'S RIDDLE.  
THEN ANSWER IT.  
THERE'S NO SENSE TO IT.

**SWEETNESS:**

FROM THE STRONG?  
HE'S TWISTING WORDS.  
RIDDLE? WHY,  
BY THE SOUTHERN PLANETS,  
THAT'S NO RIDDLE

AT ALL.  
IT'S NOT A RIDDLE  
WITHOUT A WAGER.  
OR WITHOUT GOLD.

**WHAT GOLD:**

CAN SAMSON WAGER?

**THERE ARE:**

MANY KINDS OF GOLD.  
THERE IS THE GOLD  
IN SEMADAR'S HAIR.  
BUT WE WON'T WAGER THAT.  
THEN THERE'S THE GOLD THREAD  
OF A CLOAK.  
THAT, I WILL WAGER.  
IF YOU GUESS THE RIDDLE,  
I'LL PAY EACH ONE OF YOU  
A NEW GARMENT.  
ALL 30 OF US?  
ALL 30.  
30 GARMENTS?  
THAT'S A HEAVY WAGER.  
HOW CAN HE PAY?  
WITH 30 LION SKINS?  
WE'LL GE ALL SHEPHERD CLOAKS.  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
WHERE WOULD HE GE 30 GARMENTS?  
YES,  
ONE FOR EACH OF US!  
TAKE CARE.  
SAMSON IS CLEVER  
AT TRAPPING FOXES.  
YOU MAY LOSE.  
THEN EACH ONE OF US WILL PAY HIM  
A CHANGE OF GARMENTS.  
ALL 30?  
ALL 30.  
AGREED!  
IT'S A WAGER!  
30 GARMENTS.  
IT'S A BARGAIN!  
LEAVE THEM WITH YOUR RIDDLE,  
SAMSON,

**WHILE I PUT ON:**

MY WEDDING VEIL.

"OUT OF THE STRONG  
CAME FORTH SWEETNESS."

HAH!

THE FRUIT OF THE DATE PALM!

THE TREE IS STRONG,  
AND THE FRUIT IS SWEET.

TERESH, WHAT ON EARTH  
DO YOU FEED DATE PALMS  
TO MAKE THEM EATERS?

[ LAUGHTER ]

WHY,

IT'S A HAWK'S EGG.

A HAWK IS AN EATER.

AND THE EGG IS STRONG.

**FIND THE ANSWER:**

BEFORE THE WEDDING.

SAMSON WILL HAVE NO TIME  
FOR RIDDLES AFTERWARDS.

FATHER, TAKE HIM,  
BUT BRING HIM BACK TO ME.

I'M SURE

I COULD NOT KEEP HIM AWAY.

YOU TRIED HARD ENOUGH TO,  
TUBAL.

MUSICIANS, PLAY AMONG THE GUESTS  
WHILE WE PREPARE.

THAT SCURVY RIDDLE  
HAS NO ANSWER.

IT'S A CHEAT!

HE'S RIGHT!

A DANITE TRICK!

EVERY RIDDLE HAS AN ANSWER,  
ONLY YOU'RE TOO STUPID  
TO FIND IT.

FIND IT? WHERE?

NOT IN YOUR WINE CUP,  
GAMMAD.

SHARPEN YOUR WITS,  
NOT YOUR TEETH.

WHAT?

DON'T YOU SEE  
SAMSON IS LAUGHING AT YOU?  
LAUGHING AT US?  
HE'S SMARTER THAN YOU.

**HAS HE TOLD YOU:**

THE ANSWER TO THE RIDDLE?  
NO, BUT...

**I KNOW SOMEONE:**

WHO CAN GET IT.  
WHO?  
TELL US.  
YOU?  
SEMADAR.  
SEMADAR?  
YES, BY DAGON,  
SHE'LL TELL,  
OR I'LL WRING THE ANSWER  
FROM HER THROAT.  
I'LL PAY NO FORFEI TO THAT DANITE CLOWN.  
OH, YES, YOU WILL.  
YOU MADE A WAGER.  
BEFORE I PAY, I'LL BURN  
THIS HOUSE AND THEM IN IT.  
YOU DON'T KNOW SAMSON.  
SAMSON -- WHAT?  
IT WOULD BE MUCH SAFER  
IF AHTUR GOT THE ANSWER  
FROM SEMADAR.  
YES, SEMADAR.

**CLEVER:**

GIRL.  
WOMEN ALWAYS YIELD  
TO AHTUR.  
[ MEN MURMURING ]  
WHY SHOULD OUR GUESTS  
CARE ABOUT A STUPID GAME  
OF WORDS?  
IT'S NO GAME TO THEM.  
IT'S DANITE AGAINST PHILISTINE.

**THE WINE:**

HAS DULLED THEIR SENSES.  
IT HASN'T DULLED  
THEIR ANGER.  
YOU'RE TRYING TO FRIGHTEN ME  
BECAUSE YOU DON'T WANT ME  
TO MARRY SAMSON.  
I DON'T WANT YOU  
TO MARRY SAMSON, BUT...  
THERE'S HATRED DOWN THERE  
AT YOUR WEDDING FEAST.  
THEY THINK YOU'VE JOINED SAMSON  
AGAINST US.  
BUT I HAVEN'T.  
TELL THEM I HAVEN'T.  
NO.

**YOU TELL THEM:**

THE ANSWER TO THE RIDDLE.  
BUT I DON'T KNOW IT.  
UNFORTUNATE.  
AHTUR, SAMSON  
HAS TOLD ME NOTHING.  
SURELY HE'LL SHARE THE ANSWER  
WITH SO LOVELY A BRIDE.  
BUT IF HE WON'T?  
GET IT...  
OR DEATH MAY SOLVE  
THE DANITE'S RIDDLE.

**Man:**

**Man #2:**

[ SOBBING ]

**I MEAN:**

**NO MORE TO YOU:**

THAN THOSE STRANGERS  
DOWN THERE.  
SEMADAR, DON'T CRY.  
I CAN'T STAND TEARS.  
YOU DON'T LOVE ME.  
BUT, SEMADAR, LOOK --  
NO! GO AWAY.

LOOK, I'VE TOLD NO ONE  
THE ANSWER.  
OUR WEDDING NIGHT,  
AND TO YOU I AM NO ONE.  
WOMEN.  
WON'T YOU MAKE ME HAPPY?

**TELL ME:**

THE RIDDLE'S ANSWER.  
YOU COULD PLEASE ME  
SO MUCH.  
IF A HONEYCOMB PLEASES YOU,  
A LION WILL NO KEEP US  
APART.  
HONEYCOMB!  
IS THAT THE ANSWER?

**REMEMBER:**

THAT LION I KILLED?  
THE SUN HAD BLEACHED  
ITS BONES,

**AND WILD BEES:**

HAD SWARMED THERE.  
OH, SAMSON!  
THAT WAS THE HONEYCOMB  
YOU BROUGHT ME.

**WHAT IS SWEETER:**

THAN HONEY?  
WHAT IS STRONGER  
THAN A LION?  
[ MEN LAUGHING ]  
SEMADAR,  
AS PRETTY AS A PEARL!  
BEFORE THIS COMPANY,  
I GIVE MY DAUGHTER, SEMADAR,  
TO SAMSON IN MARRIAGE.  
LUCKY SAMSON!

**Ahtur:**

THAN HONEY, SAMSON?  
TELL US...  
WHAT IS STRONGER



THAN A LION?

**Man:**

I BET THAT'S THE ANSWER.

**Man #2:**

THE DANITE'S  
WAGER.  
OR THE DANITE'S BRIDE.  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
A CLEVER RIDDLE,  
CLEVERLY ANSWERED.  
AND NOW, SAMSON,  
TAKE THE WINE CUP.  
PAY YOUR WAGER, BRIDEGROOM.  
A CHANGE OF GARMEN FOR EACH!  
BEFORE WE LEAVE.

**A RED CLOAK:**

IS WHAT I WAN SO THE WINE SPOTS  
DON'T SHOW.  
A WOOL TUNIC FOR ME  
TO KEEP OUT THE FOUL AIR OF DAN.  
BRING ME AN EMBROIDERED ROBE  
TO DAZZLE THE WENCHES.  
I'LL SETTLE  
FOR A CLOAK OF SILVER CLOTH.  
IF YOU HAD NOT PLOWED  
WITH MY HEIFER,  
YOU WOULD NOT HAVE ANSWERED  
MY RIDDLE.  
YOU'RE A BAD LOSER,  
STRONG MAN.  
PAY YOUR DEBT.  
I'LL PAY MY DEBT...

**THE SAME WAY:**

YOU FOUND THE ANSWER.

**A RED CLOAK:**

IS WHAT I WANT.  
YOU'LL GET YOUR RED CLOAK,  
GAMMAD.  
YOU'LL GE YOUR SHIRT OF WOOL, TARGIL.

WITH GOLD THREAD!  
AND YOU, BERGAM,  
YOUR SILVER CLOAK.  
YOU'LL ALL BE PAID  
IN FULL.  
YOU CHEA BEFORE OUR WEDDING'S DONE.  
THE CATS FROM THE TIMNATH ALLEYS  
COULD LEARN MUCH FROM YOU.  
SHE STANDS WITH US.  
AND YOU'D DO WELL  
TO RETURN TO YOUR PEOPLE.  
YES, GO BACK.  
I'LL RETURN.  
BUT FIRST I MUST PAY THE DEB TO YOUR PEOPLE.  
OR PAY YOUR WAGER.  
I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU.  
SAMSON! SAMSON!  
LET HIM GO, FATHER.

**BUT THE SARAN:**

GAVE HER TO SAMSON.  
AND SAMSON CALLED HER A CA FROM THE ALLEYS OF TIMNATH.  
THIS IS TERRIBLE.  
HE DOESN'T WANT HER NOW.  
BUT AHTUR DOES.  
AHTUR!  
AND THE BRIDAL CHAMBER  
IS WAITING FOR A BRIDE.

**GOOD SENSE:**

IN THAT PRETTY HEAD.  
AHTUR!  
THE TROUBLE YOU BREW TODAY,  
YOU'LL DRINK TOMORROW.  
[ SCOFFS ]

**Man:**

^^ I'D RATHER BE A MERCHANT ^^  
^^ THAN A CAPTAIN OF THE FLEET ^^  
^^ THE SARAN OWNS A PALACE ^^  
^^ THE JESTER OWNS AN ASS ^^  
OH! HELP!  
HELP!  
MERCY!

HELP! GUARD!  
WE'VE BEEN ROBBED!  
A GIANT!  
DAGON, PROTECT US!  
HE'LL KILL US!  
HELP!  
MERCY! THIEVES!  
HELP!  
GET ME SOMETHING  
TO WEAR.  
HELP! HELP!  
I'M ROBBED.  
SOME DEMON FELL UPON ME  
AND STOLE MY BEST TUNIC.  
A DEMON?  
BIG AS A CAMEL --  
MY CLOTHES,  
MY RED CLOAK --  
THEY'RE GONE!  
I CAN SEE THAT.  
A GIANT HURLED ME  
IN THE AIR --

**I TRIED:**

TO FIGHT HIM --  
PEACE! PEACE! PEACE!  
SPEAK SENSE!  
MY FLOWERED ROBE --  
IT'S STOLEN.

**THE ONE MY WIFE:**

MADE FOR ME.  
SHE'LL NEVER BELIEVE ME.

**I DEMAND:**

YOU MAKE A SEARCH!  
MY RED CLOAK!  
MY COAT OF SILVER CLOTH!  
[ Slurring ]  
WE CAME FOR A WEDDING,  
AND BY DAGON,  
WE HAD A WEDDING.  
YOU'RE NOT LEAVING BEFORE  
THE DANITE'S PAID HIS WAGER?

HIS DEB IS AS BAD AS HIS RIDDLE.  
HE WON'T COME BACK.  
OH, YES, HE WILL.  
IF HE DOES, I'LL SPIT HIM

**LIKE A FATTED:**

CALF.

**Samson:**

WITH THREADS OF GOLD.  
HERE'S YOUR FATTED CALF,  
TARGIL.  
A RED CLOAK -- THE COLOR  
OF YOUR NOSE, GAMMAD.  
HERE, TERESH,  
WEAR THIS OVER YOUR HEAD

**SO THE WENCHES:**

CAN'T SEE YOUR FACE.  
HEY!  
AND YOU, BERGAM,  
YOU WANT A SILVER CLOAK?  
FIND IT YOURSELF.  
THERE'S 30 TO CHOOSE FROM.  
HEY!  
WHERE DID HE GE SUCH GARMENTS?  
NOW YOU'RE PAID...  
THE LOT OF YOU.  
WHERE'S SEMADAR?  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
WHERE'S SEMADAR?  
WAIT, WAIT, SAMSON.  
WHERE'S MY WIFE?  
BUT SHE'S NOT YOUR WIFE.  
YOUR SAID --

**NEVER MIND:**

WHAT I SAID.  
NOW, SAMSON,  
YOU SAID YOU WERE DONE WITH HER.  
YOU SAID IT YOURSELF.  
I THOUGHT YOU HATED HER,

**SO I GAVE HER:**

TO YOUR COMPANION, AHTUR.  
YOU --  
AHTUR?  
H-HE WANTED TO MARRY HER.  
WHAT COULD I DO?  
YOU WANTED NO DANITE  
FOR A SON-IN-LAW.  
LOOK! HERE!  
SAMSON,  
MY OTHER DAUGHTER.  
TAKE HER.  
SHE'LL MAKE YOU  
A MUCH BETTER WIFE.  
SHE'S FAIRER THAN SEMADAR  
AND MUCH, MUCH MORE BEAUTIFUL.

**YOU GIVE ME:**

A TURNIP FOR --  
WAIT, WAIT, SAMSON.  
THIS ONE IS A QUEEN  
AMONG WOMEN.  
SAMSON, LOOK, LOOK!  
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN  
EYES LIKE THAT?  
SO FULL OF LOVE FOR YOU?  
SEE THE WHITENESS  
OF HER SKIN,  
SMOOTH AS A YOUNG DOVE'S.  
OH, SHE WILL GROW  
INTO A RARE BLOSSOM.

**SHE WILL GROW:**

INTO A THORNBUSH!

**DID A THORNBUSH:**

STEAL THE CHARIO THAT TOOK YOU  
TO THE LION?

**DID A THORNBUSH:**

**TELL THE SARAN:**

HOW YOU KILLED I WITH YOUR BARE HANDS?  
NO, I DID,  
AND HE BELIEVED ME.

THEN YOU CHOSE SEMADAR.  
TAKE YOUR CLAWS OUT OF ME.  
YOU'LL NEVER GET THEM  
OUT OF YOU.  
I MADE AHTUR STEAL THE SECRE OF THE RIDDLE FROM SEMADAR.  
I LIED TO STOP YOU  
FROM MARRYING HER.  
I'D KILL TO KEEP YOU.  
YOU'RE THE ONLY THING  
IN THE WORLD I WANT.  
HOLD THIS FORK-TONGUED ADDER  
BEFORE I PUT A HEEL  
ON HER.  
IF YOU CRUSH THE LIFE  
OUT OF ME,  
I'LL KISS YOU  
WITH MY DYING BREATH.  
AND YOU WANT ME TO MARRY  
THIS WILDCAT?  
[ MEN MURMURING ]  
LET HIM DESTROY HIMSELF.  
[ GASPS ]  
SAMSON!  
YOU'LL DIE FOR THIS,  
YOU FOOL!  
LOOK, AHTUR IS DOWN!  
GIVE ME A JAVELIN!  
[ INDISTINCT SHOUTING ]  
[ Muffled ]  
TERESH! BERGAM!  
TARGIL! GAMMAD!  
BLOCK THE DOOR, SEMADAR.  
HE'S NOT ARMED.  
CHARGE HIM!  
I'LL SPLIT THAT SHIELD!  
SEMADAR!  
HERE'S A THORN  
FOR HIS RIBS.  
INSIDE, SEMADAR!  
COME, SAMSON!  
THEY'LL KILL US.  
LOOK OUT! HE'S THROWING.  
UGH!  
LOCK SHIELDS!

DEATH TO HER!  
NO, TARGIL!  
HIDE, SEMADAR.  
HIDE!  
AND DEATH TO HER FATHER!  
FATHER!  
SEMADAR! NO!  
TARGIL!  
AAH!  
MY DAUGHTER!

**BURN HER:**

AND HER FATHER WITH FIRE!  
TARGIL!

**HE HAS:**

THE STRENGTH OF HELL.  
HE'LL BLEED  
LIKE ANY MAN.  
YOU CAME TO THIS HOUSE  
AS WEDDING GUESTS.

**FIRE AND DEATH:**

ARE YOUR GIFTS TO MY BRIDE.  
FOR ALL THAT I DO  
AGAINST YOU NOW...  
I SHALL BE BLAMELESS.  
I'LL GIVE YOU BACK  
FIRE FOR FIRE!  
[ INDISTINCT SHOUTING ]  
AND DEATH FOR DEATH!  
WHAT INVISIBLE POWER  
STRIKES THROUGH HIS ARM?  
TURN AWAY, LITTLE MISTRESS.  
DON'T LOOK ANYMORE.  
ALL YOU HAVE IN THE WORLD  
IS ASH AND DEATH.  
SAMSON LIVES.

**MAY HIS FLESH:**

ROT FROM HIS BONES.  
BE STILL, OLD FOOL.  
IF IT TAKES ALL MY LIFE,  
I'LL MAKE HIM CURSE

THE DAY HE WAS BORN.

**HE CALLED YOU:**

A FORK-TONGUED ADDER.  
HE'S GOING TO FEEL  
ITS STING.  
WHAT STRENGTH CAN THESE HANDS  
HAVE AGAINST HIM?  
PERHAPS GREATER THAN A LION'S  
AND SOFTER THAN A DOVE'S.  
I'LL FIND STRENGTH,  
HISHAM --  
STRENGTH TO DESTROY HIM.

**Ahtur:**

SAMSON, SAMSON, SAMSON!  
EVERY DANITE SHEEPHERDER  
KNOWS WHERE TO FIND HIM,  
YET THE MAN'S INVISIBLE.  
I KNOW THE DANITES WORSHIP  
AN INVISIBLE GOD, AHTUR,  
BUT AN INVISIBLE LEADER?  
I'VE WASTED A WHOLE YEAR  
CHASING LIES AND RUMORS.  
I'VE FLOGGED DANITES,

**HUNG THEM IN:**

CHAINS,  
BURNED THEM,  
BUT THEY WON'T GIVE HIM UP.  
APPARENTLY THEY LOVE SAMSON  
MORE THAN THEY FEAR YOU.  
GIVE ME 10,000 MEN,  
AND I'LL TEACH THEM FEAR.  
LIKE ALL SOLDIERS,  
WHEN YOU FAIL BY THE SWORD,  
YOU ASK FOR MORE SWORDS.  
YOU SHOULD STUDY THE ANT.  
THE ANT?  
YES.

**THE BABYLONIANS:**

CALLED THEM "ZERUBBABEL."



**THE DANITES:**

CALL THEM "NEMLACH."  
WE CALL THEM ANTS.  
SEE HOW THESE MASTER ANTS  
COLLECT FOOD FROM THEIR SLAVES?  
YOU MIGHT CALL THEM  
TAX COLLECTORS.  
WE NEED SOLDIERS  
TO DESTROY THIS DANITE.  
YOU THINK SO, AHTUR?  
I THINK ONE TAX COLLECTOR  
IS WORTH A THOUSAND SOLDIERS.

**Soldier:**

A THIRD OF EVERY HERD.

**Man:**

MEAN OUR LIVES.  
THEIR SKINS CLOTHE US.

**THEIR MILK:**

FEEDS OUR CHILDREN.  
ONE OUT OF THREE --  
THAT'S THE SARAN'S TAX.  
ONE OUT OF THREE WILL RUIN US.  
WE CAN'T PAY SUCH A  
TAX.  
YOU'LL PAY I UNTIL YOU GIVE US SAMSON  
TIED UP LIKE THIS.  
[ SHEEP BLEATING ]  
AND NEXT TIME,  
WE'LL TAKE YOUR GOATS.  
COME ON, SOLDIER.  
NO! NO! STOP!  
YOU TAX COLLECTORS  
FEED ON US LIKE VULTURES.  
I'LL HAVE NOTHING  
LEFT TO SELL.  
SELL SAMSON TO US,  
BOUND.  
BIND HIM?  
WE CAN'T EVEN FIND HIM.  
YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS.

**BARBERS:**

KNOW ALL THE GOSSIP.

[ GASPS ]

MY PURSE! MY PURSE!

WE'LL KEEP THIS

UNTIL YOU GIVE UP SAMSON.

[ LAUGHING ]

YOU'LL GET SAMSON WHEN THE LIGHT OF THE LORD GOES OUT.

YOU TAKE EVEN THE LIGHT BY WHICH WE PRAY.

YOU WON'T PRAY MUCH LONGER,

OLD MAN,

UNLESS YOU BRING US SAMSON

OUT OF THE WILDERNESS.

HE WILL COME BACK

TO DRIVE YOU FROM OUR LAND.

IT'LL BE A HUNGRY LAND,

BIG EYES.

YOU CAN STARVE US

WITH TAXES,

STRIP OUR HOUSES,

PLUNDER, BURN, AND STEAL,

BUT WE WILL NEVER

BETRAY SAMSON.

ONE ROCK IS NOT A MOUNTAIN, MIRIAM,

**AND ONE MAN:**

IS NOT A NATION.

CAN SAMSON BRING BACK

THE GRAIN TO OUR FIELDS

BY BURNING THE FIELDS

OF THE PHILISTINES?

CAN SAMSON FEED OUR CHILDREN

WHEN THEY CRY FOR FOOD

WITH THE GATES OF GAZA?

HE HAS DONE TO THE PHILISTINES

WHAT THEY DID TO HIM.

WHO ELSE HAS STOOD

AGAINST THEM?

HE STOOD AGAINST THEM

FOR HIS PHILISTINE WIFE,

NOT FOR US.

HIS STRENGTH IS OUR SHIELD,

LESH LAKISH.

HE HAS NOT SHIELDED US.

MUST WE ALL SUFFER  
FOR WHAT ONE MAN HAS DONE?  
WE WILL NEVER GIVE HIM UP.  
WE WILL BIND HIM

**AND DELIVER HIM:**

**INTO THE HANDS:**

OF THE PHILISTINES.  
YOU DELIVER HIM TO DEATH.  
WHILE THE STRENGTH  
OF THE LORD IS IN HIM,  
NO MAN CAN BIND SAMSON.  
HE WILL NOT RAISE HIS HAND  
AGAINST US,  
GRANDFATHER.  
HE WILL LET HIMSELF  
BE BOUND.  
WHY WILL MEN ALWAYS BETRAY  
THE STRONGEST AMONG THEM?  
[ SOBBING ]  
HIS NAME WILL BE WRITTEN  
IN THE BOOK OF JUDGES.  
BELLOW,  
YOU BLUSTERING OX,

**SO THE SARAN:**

CAN HEAR YOU IN GAZA.  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
EVEN A RUBY LOSES LUSTER  
BESIDE YOUR LIPS.  
IT WILL TAKE A SAPPHIRE  
AND AN EMERALD TOGETHER

**TO MATCH:**

YOUR BLUE-GREEN EYES.  
I HAVE KNOWN THE WAYS

**OF MANY WOMEN:**

WHO FILL THE VEINS  
WITH FIRE,  
BUT ONLY ONE DELILAH.  
MY LORD HAS GIVEN ME  
MANY GIFTS,

BUT NONE MORE PRECIOUS  
THAN HIS FAVOR.

**Hisham:**

LITTLE MISTRESS!  
YOU ARE FORBIDDEN TO DISTURB ME  
WHEN OUR LORD OF GAZA IS HERE.  
IT IS A MESSENGER WITH NEWS  
FROM THE LORD GENERAL.  
HE SAYS IT MUST NOT WAIT.  
WE'LL SEE NO ONE.  
DELILAH,  
WHAT A DIMPLED DRAGON  
YOU CAN BE,  
FLASHING FIRE AND SMOKE.  
BUT EVEN YOUR ANGER CHARMS ME  
AS LONG AS IT'S DIRECTED  
AT SOMEONE ELSE.  
THE POOR HISHAM.  
LET THE MAN IN.  
MAJESTY!  
SPEAK.  
LORD AHTUR,  
MILITARY GOVERNOR OF DAN,  
PRINCE OF PHILISTIA,  
SENDS GREETINGS TO THE SARAN  
OF GAZA, MAJESTIC --  
YES, YES.  
GET ON WITH THE MESSAGE.

**SAMSON:**

IS OUR PRISONER.  
PRISONER?  
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HIM?

**WOULD YOU MIND:**

IF I ASK THE QUESTIONS?  
PARDON, MY LORD,  
BUT --  
YES, I KNOW,  
BUT JUST LEAVE IT TO ME.  
CONTINUE.  
THE LORD AHTUR IS LEADING  
SAMSON, BOUND, TOWARD GAZA.

**THEY ARE:**

BUT A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY.  
I HAVE WAITED A LONG TIME

**TO HEAR THOSE:**

WORDS.  
SUCH NEWS DESERVES REWARD.  
WITHDRAW.

**THAT WAS:**

A VERY COSTLY JEWEL.  
WHAT WILL YOU DO  
WITH SAMSON, MY LORD?  
WELL, WE MIGHT HANG HIM  
BY HIS HEELS FROM YOUR BALCONY.

**OR WHAT WOULD:**

YOUR SUGGESTION BE, DELILAH?

**MAKE HIM TURN:**

THE GRISTMILL,  
WHIPPED AND DRIVEN  
LIKE AN ANIMAL,  
WHERE ALL GAZA CAN MOCK HIM  
AND LAUGH AT HIM.  
HUMBLE HIM.  
BRING HIM TO HIS KNEES.  
BUT I THOUGH YOU ONCE ADMIRED THIS DANITE.

**AS I ADMIRE:**

THE GUTTER-RATS OF GAZA.  
I'M JEALOUS  
OF YOUR HATRED.  
DON'T SHARE EVEN THA WITH ANYONE ELSE.  
WE'LL CHAIN THIS LION KILLER  
TO THE MILLSTONE,  
IF THAT IS YOUR WISH,  
AND PERHAPS ARRANGE A FEW OTHER  
LITTLE SPORTS FOR HIM.  
ANYTHING...  
ONLY LET ME BE THERE  
TO WATCH IT.  
UNCONQUERABLE LEADER

OF DANITES,

**DEFENDER:**

OF THE INVISIBLE GOD.  
YOU'RE VERY SILENT,  
SAMSON.  
I THOUGHT YOU LIKED THE COMPANY  
OF PHILISTINES.  
HE PREFERS THE COMPANY  
OF AN ASS, LORD GENERAL.  
THEY HAVE MUCH IN COMMON.  
AN ASS IS WISE ENOUGH  
TO OBEY HIS MASTER.  
YOUR FEET MUST BE TIRED,  
SAMSON.  
WHY DON'T YOU TRY  
WALKING ON YOUR KNEES?  
[ WHIP CRACKS ]  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
STAND, ALL.  
STAND, ALL!  
WATER BEARERS,  
TO THE RANKS.  
[ LAUGHTER CONTINUES ]  
HEE-HAW!  
HEE-HAW!  
LET US HEAR YOU PRAY,  
SAMSON.  
HEE-HAW!  
I DOUBT IF PRAYERS  
WOULD BE MUCH HELP TO HIM NOW.  
HIS REAL STRENGTH  
LIES IN RIDDLES.  
EXCELLENT,  
YOUR EXCELLENCE.

**RIDDLES:**

ARE THE SPORT OF FOOLS.  
THEN ANSWER THIS ONE,  
SAMSON.

**OUT OF DAN:**

CAME A KILLER OF BEASTS.  
WHOSE HEAD WILL PAY

FOR HIS WEDDING FEAST?  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
HAS THE PLEDGE OF MY PEOPLE  
BEEN FULFILLED?  
YES, BUT THAT'S NOT THE ANSWER  
TO THE RIDDLE.  
AM I TRULY DELIVERED  
INTO YOUR HANDS?

**TRULY:**

AS YOU'RE BOUND BY ROPE.  
YOU SEEM TO HAVE LOS YOUR SKILL FOR RIDDLES.  
THIS IS THE PLACE OF LEHI.  
[ THUNDER RUMBLES ]

**EVEN THE SKY:**

SPEAKS AGAINST HIM.  
O LORD, MY GOD, HEAR ME.  
GIRD ME FOR BATTLE AGAINS THE SWORDS OF MY ENEMIES.  
FORSAKE ME NOT, O LORD,  
BUT STRENGTHEN MY ARM  
TO DESTROY THE LIONS  
WHO'VE SCATTERED THY FLOCKS.  
OH, GREAT SKULL,  
HEAR ME.  
HEE-HAW!  
HEE-HAW!  
LET THEM SEE THY POWER,  
O GOD.  
[ THUNDER CRASHING ]  
[ WIND WHISTLING ]  
THEY PAR LIKE BURNING FLAX!  
HIS GOD HAS FREED HIM!  
QUICK! TAKE HIM!  
ALIVE IF YOU CAN!  
USE CHAINS!  
[ HORSES NEIGHING ]  
LIFT IT, YOU FOOLS.  
MY ARM'S PINNED.  
SON OF THE DEVIL!  
[ INDISTINCT SHOUTING ]  
NEVER DID MORTAL MAN  
FIGHT LIKE THIS.  
HIS STRENGTH WAS GREATER

THAN ANY INSTRUMENT OF WAR.  
AND WHEN HE CALLED  
UPON HIS GOD,  
THE THUNDER AND THE WHIRLWIND  
AND THE LIGHTNING  
WERE IN HIS BLOWS.  
A HUNDRED KILLED,  
PERHAPS A THOUSAND.  
THERE WAS NO COUNTING  
OF THE SLAIN.  
BUT WHAT WEAPON HAD HE?  
MORE SHAME TO US --  
THE JAWBONE OF AN ASS.  
A JESTER'S TOY?  
NO SWORD OF IRON  
EVER STRUCK SUCH BLOWS.  
MEN FELL BEFORE HIM  
LIKE WHEAT BEFORE THE SCYTHER.  
[ MURMURING ]  
HE'S CRAZED.  
BUT HAD WE NO HORSES,  
NO CHARIOTS TO RIDE HIM DOWN?  
HE OVERTURNED CHARIOTS  
WITH A SINGLE MOVE.  
HE FOUGHT WITHIN A GORGE

**SO NARROW:**

THAT WE TRAMPLED ON THE DYING  
TO ATTACK HIM,  
AND THOSE BEHIND

**PRESSED FORWARD:**

AND THOSE FORWARD  
WERE FORCED BACK  
UPON THE BLADES BEHIND THEM.  
MY EYES HAVE NEVER SEEN  
SUCH A STORM OF DEATH.  
AND NOW VULTURES  
CIRCLE OVER RAMATH LEHI.  
AND SAMSON...  
IS GONE UNTO THE HILLS.

**TAKE THIS FOOL:**

AND TEND HIS WOUNDS.



[ INDISTINCT TALKING ]

NOW, WHERE IS

THE LORD AHTUR?

I AM HERE, MIGHTY SARAN.

MIGHTY?

IN WHAT?

CERTAINLY NOT MY ARMY.

HAVE YOU COME TO TELL US

OF YOUR TRIUMPH?

YOUR MESSENGER HAS GIVEN US

A VERY THOROUGH ACCOUNT.

HE EVEN TOLD US HOW YOUR WARRIOR

ZAMATH CHARGED LIKE A LION,

ONLY TO HAVE HIS SKULL

CRUSHED LIKE AN EGG

RIGHT THROUGH HIS HELMET.

AND, UH, WITH WHAT,

HIGH PRINCE AHTUR?

TELL THIS COUNCIL

THE WEAPON USED AGAINST YOU.

WELL? TELL THEM.

SPEAK.

THE JAWBONE OF AN ASS.

[ LAUGHING ]

LORD AHTUR.

MILITARY GOVERNOR OF DAN,

PRINCE OF PHILISTIA,

EMIR OF ARMIES,

BEATEN WITH THE JAWBONE

OF AN ASS.

OUR ARMIES,

THAT SCATTERED THE HITTITES,

THAT SWEPT THE AMORITES

BEFORE THEM,

THAT CUT THROUGH CANAAN

TO CONQUER THE STARS,

THE CIRCLE OF THE EARTH,

BEATEN WITH THE JAWBONE

OF AN ASS.

ARE YOU A SOLIDER

OR A CLOWN COMMANDING FOOLS?

WHAT IS THE NUMBER OF ALL

THE FORCES AT OUR COMMAND?

OF CHARIOTS, 600 HEAVY,

1,000 LIGHT...  
500 DROMEDARIES  
OF THE SWIFTEST...  
2,000 HORSEMEN  
WITHOUT THE PALACE GUARD...  
3,000 HEAVY-ARMORED SPEARMEN  
OF THE ELITE...  
8,000 --  
YES, YES,  
AND WE'RE BEATEN  
BY THE JAWBONE OF AN ASS.  
AM I, LORD OF THE FIVE CITIES,  
TO BE LAUGHED A BEFORE THE WORLD,  
BEFORE MY SUBJECT PEOPLES,  
BECAUSE A DANITE HERDSMAN  
ROUTS MY ARMIES?  
DON'T SET THAT DOWN,  
YOU FOOL.  
BURNS MY CROPS,  
PILLAGES CARAVANS AT WILL,  
YES, EVEN CARRIES AWAY  
THE GATES OF MY CITY!  
I ASKED FOR 10,000 MEN TO CRUSH  
THESE DANITES FOR ALL TIME.  
INSTEAD,  
YOU GAVE ME TAX COLLECTORS.  
TAXES DELIVERED SAMSON  
INTO YOUR HANDS, DIDN'T THEY?

**IT WAS YOU:**

WHO COULDN'T HOLD HIM.

**THIS SAMSON:**

HAS SOME UNKNOWN POWER,  
SOME SECRET THAT GIVES HIM  
SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH.

**NO MAN:**

CAN STAND AGAINST HIM.

**Delilah:**

BEFORE A WOMAN.  
EVEN SAMSON'S STRENGTH  
MUST HAVE A WEAKNESS.

THERE ISN'T A MAN

**IN THE WORLD:**

WHO WILL NOT SHARE HIS SECRETS  
WITH SOME WOMAN.

[ MEN MURMURING ]

MOST OF US HAVE SHARED OUR GOLD  
WITH A WOMAN.

[ LAUGHTER ]

MORE MEN HAVE BEEN TRAPPED  
BY SMILES THAN BY ROPE.

YES, YOU TRIED ROPES,  
AHTUR.

PERHAPS YOU SHOULD HAVE  
SMILED AT HIM.

WHAT IS YOUR PLAN,  
DELILAH?

WOULD YOU DRIVE A TENT PEG  
THROUGH HIS HEAD

LIKE JAEL,

THE CANAANITE?

NO, THAT WAS NOT MY PLAN,  
LORD SHARIF.

DELILAH,

DO YOU KNOW A WOMAN

WHO COULD ENTICE THIS BARBARIAN,  
THIS KILLER?

YES, MY LORDS,

I CAN DELIVER SAMSON TO YOU.

YOU, DELILAH?

YOU CAPTURE SAMSON?

THIS DEVIL?

HEAVEN PROTECT HER.

**A DOVE:**

AGAINST A BULL.

BRING IN A WOMAN,

AND SHE'LL BRING IN TROUBLE.

**SUCH DEVOTION:**

IS VERY TOUCHING,

BUT WHAT WOULD YOU GAIN

FROM HIS CAPTURE?

MY LORD'S FAVOR.

YOU HAVE THAT.  
IS THAT ALL YOU WANT?  
NO.  
NAME YOUR PRICE,  
AND YOU SHALL HAVE IT.  
PERHAPS SOME LITTLE BAUBLE  
IN THE STREET OF JEWELERS?  
[ CHUCKLES ]  
YOU'RE VERY GENEROUS.  
TELL ME, SOHRAB,  
WHAT VALUE DID YOU SEE UPON YOUR LAST CARAVAN  
SAMSON RAIDED NEAR GATH?  
1,100 PIECES OF SILVER.  
HERE IS THE RECKONING.  
THEN THAT IS MY PRICE --  
1,100 PIECES OF SILVER.

**Sohrab:**

YOUR PRICE IS HIGH.  
A PHARAOH'S RANSOM  
FOR A SHEPHERD?

**BETTER SILVER:**

THAN BLOOD.  
WE'LL PAY IT.  
1,100 PIECES OF SILVER...  
UH, FROM EACH OF YOU.  
WHAT?  
WHAT?  
[ INDISTINCT SHOUTING ]  
STAND ASIDE, PLEASE.  
1,100 PIECES!  
I KNOW,  
BUT THIS MUST BE RECORDED.  
SILENCE!  
CALM YOURSELVES.  
YOU DRIVE A SHARP BARGAIN,  
DELILAH.  
FROM YOU, MY LORD,  
I ASK ONLY A PROMISE.  
A PROMISE FOR A PROMISE?  
WHAT IS YOURS?  
TO BRING YOU SAMSON  
BOUND AND HELPLESS.

**BOUND:**

BY THESE WHITE ARMS?  
NO.  
TOO HIGH A PRICE  
FOR ME TO PAY.

**MY THOUGHTS:**

WILL BE ONLY OF YOU.  
I SUGGES THE PRINCESS OF GAZA  
FIND SOME OTHER WAY  
TO CAPTURE SAMSON.  
YOU'VE TRIED  
ALL OTHER WAYS.  
WHEN MY FATHER AND SISTER  
LAY DEAD IN THE ASHES  
OF OUR HOME BECAUSE OF SAMSON,  
HE LAUGHED AT MY TEARS.  
YOU CANNOT REFUSE ME,  
MY LORD.  
WHAT PROMISE DO YOU ASK?  
I WILL LEARN THE SECRE OF HIS STRENGTH.  
BUT WHEN HE STANDS CAPTIVE  
AND AS WEAK AS OTHER MEN...  
NO DROP OF HIS BLOOD  
SHALL BE SHED.

**NO BLADE:**

SHALL TOUCH HIS SKIN.  
BY THE SACRED PILLARS  
OF THE TEMPLE,  
WE DEMAND HIS DEATH!  
I WANT HIS LIFE.

**CHAIN HIM:**

IN THE GRISTMILL.  
LET HIM GRIND OUR GRAIN  
LIKE A BEAST.  
LET THE PEOPLE MOCK HIM  
AND MAKE SPORT OF HIM  
UNTIL HE DRAWS HIS BREATH

**IN AGONY:**

AND EVERY WORD HE SPEAKS

IS A PRAYER FOR DEATH.  
I'LL PAY YOUR PRICE,  
DELILAH.  
AND I!  
AND I!  
YOU'LL GET YOUR SILVER  
WHEN WE GET SAMSON.

**ALL GAZA:**

WILL PRAISE YOU.  
AND IF YOU SUCCEED,  
NO PRICE WILL BE TOO GREAT.  
THE COUNCIL IS ENDED.  
THINK SHE CAN DO IT?  
DELILAH CAN.  
[ INDISTINCT CONVERSATIONS ]  
WELL, DELILAH, YOU HAVE  
YOUR PRICE AND YOUR PROMISE.  
MY LORD IS THE WISEST OF KINGS  
AND THE GREATEST OF MEN.  
AS A KING,  
I HAVE NO CHOICE.  
AS A MAN, I'M LETTING YOU LEAVE  
BECAUSE YOU WAN TO.  
KING OF MY LOVE,  
I GO TO DESTROY YOUR ENEMY  
AND MINE.  
DELILAH, DELILAH.  
MY LOVE IS ONLY FOR YOU.  
MMM.  
A MAN WHO COULD STOP  
THE HEART OF A LION

**MIGHT STIR:**

THE HEART OF A WOMAN.  
I WILL DELIVER SAMSON TO YOU  
BEFORE THE MONTH OF HARVEST.  
TAB TAH AZI!

**LOOKS LIKE:**

A RICH MERCHANT.  
LOOKS LIKE A PHILISTINE PLUM,  
RIPE TO PICK.  
RIDE BACK.

TELL AHTUR TO WAI WITH HIS SOLDIERS  
BY THE SCORPION'S HILL.

**I WILL CAMP:**

IN THE VALLEY OF SOREK.  
YES, MISTRESS.  
THEY'LL CAMP BY THE POOL  
AT THE TEMPLE RUINS.

**WHY DID:**

THE SOLDIERS LEAVE?  
MAYBE THEY'RE LOOKING  
FOR US.  
JEBUS WILL RUN OFF THE CAMELS  
AFTER DARK,

**WHILE WE SHEAR:**

THE OWNERS.  
THEY MIGHT SHEAR US.  
[ LAUGHS ]

**YOU WORRY MORE:**

THAN MY LITTLE MOTHER.  
COME ON.  
[ HARP PLAYING ]  
DON'T CRY OUT.  
I WON'T.  
ARE YOU AFRAID?  
OF A WOMAN?  
YES.  
YOUR CARAVAN IS RICH.  
[ URN CLANKS ]  
EVEN SPARROWS DON'T TRAVEL THIS  
FAR FROM THEIR TRADE ROUTES.  
WHY DID YOU?

**THE JEWEL BOX:**

IS IN THAT SILVER CHEST.  
WHERE'S YOUR HUSBAND?  
I HAVE NO HUSBAND.  
THEN CALL YOUR MASTER.  
I HAVE NO MASTER.  
THE TABLE'S LAID FOR TWO.  
I'M EXPECTING A CALLER.

YES?  
WHO?  
YOU, SAMSON.  
YOU KNOW MY NAME?

**ALL GAZA:**

KNOWS YOUR NAME.  
THEY DON'T LIKE IT,  
I'M TOLD.  
THEY RESPECTED I BEFORE THE MIGHTY SAMSON  
BECOME A COMMON ROBBER.  
AND DELILAH BECAME  
THE GREAT COURTESAN OF GAZA.  
I'M STUPID, SAMSON,  
TO THINK I COULD DECEIVE YOU.  
STEAL WHAT YOU LIKE.  
THIS IS NOT STEALING.  
THESE ARE TAXES.  
YOUR SARAN TAXES US.  
I TAX THE PHILISTINES.  
WHAT PRETTY DANITE GIRL  
WILL WEAR THESE TAXES?  
THEY'LL BUY ARMOR.  
THEY'LL BUY ARMOR TO PROTECT US  
AGAINST PHILISTINE SPEARS.  
YOU NEED PROTECTION?  
THE WOMAN THAT RULES  
THE RULER OF THE FIVE CITIES  
MUST HAVE GREAT WEALTH.  
WHERE'S THE REST OF IT?  
NOT FAR AWAY.  
I WILL HIDE NOTHING  
FROM YOU.  
THE OLDEST TRICK  
IN THE WORLD...

**A SILK TRAP:**

BAITED WITH A WOMAN.  
DO YOU KNOW A BETTER BAIT,  
SAMSON?  
MEN ALWAYS RESPOND.  
OF ALL THE WOMEN IN GAZA,  
WHY DID THE SARAN SEND YOU?  
I ASKED TO COME.



WHY?

I KNEW YOU'D YIELD  
TO ANY OTHER WOMAN.

[ LAUGHS ]

AND YOU CAME HERE  
TO SAVE ME.

NO.

I CAME TO BETRAY YOU.

BY THE FOUR WINDS,  
YOU HAVE COURAGE, DELILAH.  
DON'T OVERLOOK THIS.

IT'S A GIF FROM THE SARAN.  
YOU COULD BIND A MAN  
TIGHTER THAN THE SARAN'S CHAINS.  
COULD I BIND YOU?

NO, DELILAH.

YOU'RE GOING BACK

**TO THE SARAN:**

**THE ONLY WAY:**

YOU CAN BE TRUSTED.

OH?

WILL YOU KILL ME YOURSELF?

YOU COULD CRUSH ME  
BETWEEN THESE TWO HANDS.

WHY DON'T YOU?

I TOLD YOU ONCE I'D KISS YOU  
WITH MY DYING BREATH.

**YOUR KISS:**

HAS THE STING OF DEATH.

I DON'T BELIEVE  
YOU COULD KILL ME.

TRY.

YOU'RE AFRAID TO KILL ME.

I'LL LET THE DEVIL DO THAT.

I KNOW YOU WILL,  
BUT DON'T MAKE ME  
EAT SUPPER ALONE.

[ BELL JINGLES ]

HISHAM.

I'LL GO BACK TO GAZA  
AT DAYLIGHT.

YOU'LL LEAVE TONIGHT.  
WE'RE LEAVING, HISHAM.  
HAVE THE MEN LOAD THE CAMELS.  
WHAT CAMELS?  
HIS BANDITS STOLE YOUR CAMELS.  
THEN HAVE THE DRIVERS  
PREPARE A LITTER.  
YOU HAVE NO DRIVERS.  
THEY RAN TO THE HILLS WHEN THEY  
SAW THIS SPAWN OF THE DEVIL.  
[ CHUCKLES ]  
HOW CAN I GO, SAMSON?  
I'LL HAVE YOUR CAMELS  
BROUGHT BACK.  
WHY NOT BRING THEM YOURSELF  
TOMORROW?

**BECAUSE:**

WHEN MY BACK'S TURNED,  
YOU'LL SEND  
FOR AHTUR'S SOLDIERS.  
I COULDN'T SEND FOR ANYONE  
IF YOU WERE WITH ME.  
HISHAM,  
POUR THE WINE.  
POUR IT FOR ONE.  
HAVE YOU LOST YOUR TASTE  
FOR WINE, SAMSON?  
I'VE GOT THAT I WANT.  
YOU'RE ALL I WANT.  
YOU...  
...DAUGHTER OF HELL.  
SEVEN GREEN WITNES  
FOR OUR SEVEN DAYS, SAMSON.  
STOP TRYING TO BE A FISH!  
LET ME TRY THEM ON YOU.  
THE LAST PEOPLE WHO TRIED  
DROWNING DANITES

**ENDED UP:**

BENEATH THE RED SEA.  
OH, NO, NO, SAMSON.  
THAT WATER'S TOO WET!

**COME UP HERE:**

AND HELP ME WITH THESE.  
I HAVE MY HANDS FULL  
WITH YOU.  
WHAT DO YOU WAN WITH THOSE GREEN WITNES?  
PLANNING TO SNARE  
A RABBIT?  
NO...A LION.  
WITH THOSE?  
[ LAUGHS ]  
I'M WEAVING YOU A CROWN.  
[ LAUGHS ] A LION  
WITH LILIES IN HIS MANE?  
HOLD THESE.

**THIS CROWN:**

WILL HAVE A SECRET POWER.

**FOR ITS WEARER:**

OR ITS WEAVER?  
ONLY A SECRE CAN BUY A SECRET.  
I HAVE NO SECRETS  
LEFT TO TELL.  
NO?  
YOU NEVER TOLD ME WHY YOU ARE  
STRONGER THAN OTHER MEN.

**IS IT SOME HERB:**

YOU MIX IN YOUR FOOD  
OR SOME CHARMED OIL  
YOU RUB INTO YOUR BODY?  
WHAT WOULD YOU DO  
IF YOU KNEW THE SECRE OF MY STRENGTH?  
BIND YOU.  
WHY?

**SO YOU COULD:**

NEVER LEAVE ME.  
I COULDN'T ESCAPE YOU

**IF YOU BOUND ME:**

WITH THESE SEVEN GREEN REEDS.  
COULD SEVEN LITTLE GREEN WITNES  
HOLD SAMSON?

THESE GREEN WITHEs ARE  
MUCH STRONGER THAN THEY LOOK.  
HOLD THEM TIGHT.

SEE?

IF YOU BOUND ME WITH  
THESE SEVEN LITTLE WITHEs,  
I'D BE AS WEAK  
AS ANY OTHER MAN.

TRULY?

TRY IT.

POOR SAMSON,  
HE'LL BE HELPLESS...  
LED ON A LEASH,  
THE SLAVE OF A WOMAN.  
WELL, THAT KNOT THERE  
WOULDN'T --  
THAT WOULDN'T EVEN HOLD  
A SPARROW.

TIE IT DOUBLE.

NOW YOU'RE MY PRISONER.

OR ARE YOU MINE?

SAMSON, THE PHILISTINES  
ARE UPON YOU.

AAH!

[ LAUGHING ]

I OUGHT TO BREAK THIS  
OVER YOUR LYING LITTLE SKULL.  
BUT IT WAS A PHILISTINE.

**YOU COULD TEACH:**

THE DEVIL NEW TRICKS.

WELL,

YOU TRIED TO CHEAT ME.

[ BOTH LAUGH ]

DELILAH --

NO, I WILL NOT LISTEN.

BUT YOU ASKED ME --

I DON'T WANT TO  
HEAR YOU.

**THREE TIMES:**

YOU'VE PLAGUED ME TO TELL YOU.

**AND THREE TIMES:**

YOU'VE LIED TO ME.  
YOU SAID NEW ROPES  
THAT HAD NEVER BEEN USED  
WOULD HOLD YOU.  
WHO KNOWS THE STRENGTH OF A ROPE  
THAT'S NEVER BEEN USED?  
THEN YOU TOLD ME  
YOUR STRENGTH WOULD GO  
IF I WOVE YOUR HAIR  
INTO THE WEB OF MY LOOM.  
NOW LOOK AT MY LOOM.  
[ CHUCKLES ]  
I'D RATHER LOOK AT YOU.  
OH!  
IT'S NO USE, SAMSON.  
YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND A NEW TRICK  
TO DECEIVE ME.  
THE NIGHT I CAME  
TO THE VALLEY OF SOREK,

**YOU WANTED TO:**

SEND ME AWAY.  
YOU WERE RIGHT.  
IT IS BETTER THAT I GO.  
DELILAH.  
DELILAH...  
ONCE YOUR FATHER OFFERED YOU  
TO ME IN MARRIAGE.

**I REMEMBER:**

WHAT YOU CALLED ME.

**NEVER MIND:**

WHAT I SAID THEN.  
WILL YOU MARRY ME NOW?  
THERE ARE TOO MANY LIES  
BETWEEN US.  
YOU STILL FEAR ME  
MORE THAN YOU LOVE ME.  
I DON'T FEAR YOU ENOUGH.  
YOU DON'T TRUST ME ENOUGH.  
I LOVE YOU ENOUGH.  
THEN...  
THEN TELL ME THE SECRE OF YOUR STRENGTH.

MY STRENGTH?  
MY STRENGTH IS...  
NO, SAMSON, NO!  
I DON'T WANT TO BE ARMED  
WITH A WEAPON TO DESTROY YOU.  
WEAPON?  
IT WOULDN'T BE A WEAPON  
IF YOU REALLY LOVED ME.  
OH, SAMSON.  
SAMSON!  
HOW CAN THERE BE  
ANY DOUBT LEFT IN YOU?  
IF THERE IS,  
I'LL END IT NOW.  
LOOK ABOUT YOU, DELILAH.  
THE MOON THAT LIGHTS THIS OASIS  
BY NIGH AND THE SUN THAT LIGHTS I BY DAY  
ARE NOT THERE BY CHANCE.  
IN THE BEGINNING,  
THERE WAS ONLY DARKNESS,  
UNTIL ONE POWER CREATED LIGH AND SHAPED THE EARTH  
AND ALL THE THINGS  
THAT LIVE UPON IT.  
YOUR INVISIBLE GOD.  
MY STRENGTH COMES FROM HIM.

**BUT HOW DOES:**

HIS POWER REACH YOU?  
IS HE HERE WITH US NOW?  
HE'S EVERYWHERE --  
IN THE WIND,  
IN THE SEA, IN THE FIRE.  
IN YOUR HEAR IF YOU BELIEVE IN HIM.  
HIS IS THE ONLY POWER

**IN THE WORLD:**

THAT CAN BREAK OPEN

**A SEED:**

AND RAISE I INTO THAT GREAT TREE.

**AND CAN I SHARE:**

THIS POWER WITH YOU?  
ANYONE CAN SHARE IT.

IT'S A GIFT THAT MAKES MEN  
GREATER THAN THEMSELVES.  
WITH IT, SOME CAN STIR THE SOUL  
WITH MUSIC.  
OTHERS CAN READ THE TRUTH IN  
MEN'S HEARTS AND FORGIVE THEM.  
TO ME, IT'S THE STRENGTH  
TO BREAK ANY BONDS  
THAT CAN BE PUT UPON ME.  
AND WILL YOU ALWAYS HAVE  
THIS STRENGTH?  
AS LONG AS I KEEP FAITH  
WITH THE ALMIGHTY.  
A LONG TIME AGO,  
I WAS DEDICATED TO HIM.  
MANY OF THE VOWS I'VE BROKEN,  
BUT ONE I'VE KEPT.

**A VOW:**

HAS MADE YOU STRONG?  
IT'S MUCH MORE THAN THAT.

**DO YOU REMEMBER:**

THE LION I KILLED?  
I'LL NEVER FORGET.  
THE STRENGTH OF THE LION  
MAKES HIM KING OF BEASTS.  
AND THE GREAT RUFF OF HIS MANE  
IS THE MARK OF HIS POWER.  
GO ON, SAMSON.  
MEN OF THE DESERT KNOW  
THAT THE LONG FLOWING MANE

**OF THE STALLION:**

IS THE MARK OF HIS POWER.  
AMONG MY PEOPLE,  
THEY SAY THAT THE STRONGEST RAM  
HAS THE HEAVIEST WOOL,  
BUT CLIP THE MARK  
OF HIS POWER -- SHEAR HIM --

**AND HE BECOMES:**

A THING TO LAUGH AT.  
THE SHIELD OF HIS STRENGTH

IS GONE.  
YOU'VE SEEN THE EAGLE  
CLIMB THE SKY,  
BUT PLUCK THE TWO PRIME FEATHERS  
FROM THE TIP OF ONE WING,  
AND THE MIGHTY EAGLE  
CAN NO LONGER FLY.  
THE MARK OF HIS POWER  
IS GONE.  
THE MARK OF HIS POWER.  
SAMSON...  
THIS IS THE MARK

**OF YOUR:**

POWER.  
IT'S YOUR HAIR.  
IF IT WERE SHORN  
FROM YOUR HEAD...  
I'D BE AS WEAK  
AS ANY OTHER MAN.

**YOU BELIEVE:**

THAT THIS GREAT GOD OF YOURS  
HAS GIVEN YOU YOUR POWER  
THROUGH YOUR HAIR?  
YOU DO BELIEVE THAT,  
DON'T YOU?  
FROM THE BEGINNING,  
MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME SO.

**YOUR POWER:**

IS IN YOUR HAIR.  
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL POWER  
IT IS.  
LOOK HOW IT CURLS  
AROUND MY FINGER.  
BLACK AS A RAVEN'S WING

**AND WILD AS A:**

STORM.  
SHALL I PULL IT OU AND STEAL YOUR POWER?  
YOU CANNOT STEAL  
WHAT'S YOURS ALREADY.  
COME WITH ME TO EGYPT.



WE'LL NOT BE DANITE  
AND PHILISTINE THERE,  
ONLY SAMSON AND DELILAH.  
IN THE VALLEY OF THE NILE,  
THE AIR WILL BE SWEE WITH MYRRH,  
AND ONLY THE FLIGHT OF THE IBIS

**WILL DARKEN THE:**

SKY.  
WILL YOU COME WITH ME?  
MY EYES COULD NEVER FIND

**MORE BEAUTY:**

THAN THEY SEE IN YOU.  
THROUGH AIL ETERNITY,  
NOTHING CAN EVER TAKE YOU  
OUT OF MY ARMS.  
SAMSON.

**Samson:**

SAUL.  
MIRIAM,  
YOU BRING BAD NEWS?

**LET ME TALK:**

WITH YOU ALONE.  
SAUL,  
FILL THE WATER BOTTLE.  
IN THE TENT.  
MY MOTHER --  
HOW DID YOU LEAVE HER?  
CHAINED TO A POS AND WHIPPED.  
PHILISTINE SWINE.  
HERE. MY FATHER?  
STONED.  
THEY ARE KILLING AND BURNING  
IN EVERY VILLAGE.  
THE FIRSTBORN IN EVERY HOME  
IS PUT TO THE SWORD.  
WHILE THIS WOMAN OF SOREK  
MAKES YOU DRUNK WITH HER KISSES,

**THE PHILISTINES:**

MURDER YOUR PEOPLE.

**YOU ARE FAILING:**

INTO AHTUR'S NET, SAMSON.  
THE PHILISTINES STRIKE  
AGAINST YOUR PEOPLE TO GET YOU.

**YOUR MOTHER:**

CRIES YOUR NAME, SAMSON.  
WE'LL GO. I'LL SADDLE A BEAS FOR YOU TO RIDE.  
DON'T GO, SAMSON.  
THIS MILK-FACED GIRL  
WITH HER COW'S EYES

**WILL LEAD YOU:**

TO YOUR DEATH.  
YOU LOVE HIM.  
WOMEN CANNOT DECEIVE  
EACH OTHER.  
IT IS IN YOUR FACE  
WHEN YOU LOOK AT HIM.  
YOU WANT HIM FOR YOURSELF.  
YES, I LOVE HIM.  
IN HIS FACE, I SEE  
ALL THAT IS STRONG AND GOOD.  
HIS NAME IS LIKE A CRY OF HOPE  
FOR US.  
I'VE DREAMED THAT SOMEDAY SAMSON  
WOULD TAKE ME FOR HIS WIFE,  
BUT HE'S NEVER LOOKED UPON ME  
AS A WOMAN.  
HIS FACE...HIS NAME...  
SHADOWS ON THE WALL.  
YOU THINK THAT IS LOVE?  
YOU WORSHIP HIM WITH PRAYERS  
AND DOWNCAST EYES.  
I LOVE HIM AS A MAN  
OF FLESH AND BLOOD.  
HE IS NOT LEAVING YOU  
FOR ME.  
THERE IS A HIGHER VOICE  
THAT SPEAKS THROUGH HIM,  
AND HE WILL ALWAYS ANSWER  
ITS CALL.  
EVEN YOUR TREACHEROUS BEAUTY

CANNOT TURN HIM FROM IT.  
I CANNOT FIGH AGAINST HIS GOD,

**BUT NO WOMAN:**

WILL TAKE HIM FROM ME.

**Samson:**

HISHAM.

HISHAM.

HISHAM.

PLAY MUSIC.

WATER BOTTLES FILLED?

YES, SAMSON.

COME ON.

**Delilah:**

SAMSON,

DON'T TURN BACK.

SAMSON.

GO ON WITH SAUL.

I'LL OVERTAKE YOU.

AW, SAMSON.

DON'T WORRY, MIRIAM.

HE'LL KEEP HIS WORD.

YOU CALLED?

THE WINE OF PARTING

IS BITTER, SAMSON.

NOT AS BITTER AS BLOOD.

YOU CANNOT WIPE AWAY

SUCH LOVE AS I HAVE GIVEN YOU

WITHOUT EVEN A FAREWELL.

I HAVE A NEW DEB TO PAY THE PHILISTINES.

THEN I'LL COME TO YOU

IN EGYPT.

NO, SAMSON.

I'VE LOST YOU.

DRAIN THIS CUP...

...AS YOU HAVE DRAINED

MY HEART.

YOU ALWAYS DOUBT ME,

DON'T YOU?

AND ALWAYS LOVE YOU.

I'LL FIND YOU, DELILAH,

WHEREVER YOU GO.

NO, SAMSON.  
YOU BELONG TO MIRIAM.  
SHE'S THE GOOD IN YOU.  
I'M THE WEAKNESS...

**THE LOVE:**

THAT WOULD ENSLAVE YOU.  
I'LL NEVER BE FREE OF YOU,  
DELILAH.  
LET ME FEEL THE STRENGTH  
OF YOUR ARMS ABOUT ME.  
WHEN YOU ARE GONE,  
MY ARMS WILL BE EMPTY.  
MY WORLD WILL BE EMPTY.  
TELL LORD AHTUR'S  
MESSENGER...  
I HAVE THE SECRET.  
SAMSON.  
SAMSON, THE PHILISTINES  
ARE UPON YOU.  
I'LL GO OUT AGAINST THEM.  
I'LL --  
LOOK AT HIS HAIR,  
CAPTAIN.

**THE LION OF DAN:**

IS SHORN LIKE A SHEEP,  
A LION?  
WITHOUT A MANE?

**CLEAN:**

AS A NEW-MOWN FIELD.  
SHE MUST HAVE USED A SICKLE  
ON HIM.  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
DELILAH'S PLUCKED HIM  
LIKE A CHICKEN.  
I'VE TAKEN AWAY  
YOUR STRENGTH, SAMSON.  
YOUR LITTLE DANITE SPARROW  
WILL NEST ALONE.  
YOU PHILISTINE GUTTER RAT.  
HEY. HEY.  
THROW YOUR SPEARS.

THE SHIELD OF MY GOD  
IS GONE FROM ME.  
WHAT DO YOU FEAR?  
MY BLOOD WILL FLOW  
AS RED AS YOURS.  
ALL GAZA WILL HONOR THE MAN  
WHO BRINGS BACK MY HEAD.  
WE'RE NOT GOING TO KILL YOU,  
SAMSON.

**YOU DANITES:**

NEED A LIVING REMINDER  
OF THE PRICE OF REVOLT.  
BIND HIM.  
CALL ON YOUR GOD,  
SAMSON.  
I'VE BETRAYED HIM.  
HE WOULD NOT HEAR ME.  
ARE YOU NOT STRONGER  
THAN A HUNDRED MEN?  
YOU CANNOT CARRY AWAY  
THE GATES OF GAZA AGAIN.

**YOU CANNOT KILL:**

A LION NOW.  
YOU'RE WEAK  
AS ANY OTHER MAN.

**STAND HIM:**

AGAINST THAT POLE.  
HISHAM,  
WE LEAVE FOR GAZA.  
YOU'VE DONE WELL,  
DELILAH.

**NO BLADE:**

SHALL TOUCH HIS SKIN.  
NO DROP OF HIS BLOOD  
SHALL BE SHED.  
COURIER, TAKE WORD  
TO THE LORD OF THE FIVE CITIES

**THAT DELILAH:**

HAS KEPT HER BARGAIN.

YES, MY LORD.  
THE PRINCES OF GAZA  
WILL KEEP THEIRS.

**YOU SHALL HAVE:**

YOUR PAYMENT.  
PAYMENT.  
YOUR ARMS WERE QUICKSAND.  
YOUR KISS WAS DEATH.  
THE NAME "DELILAH"  
WILL BE AN EVERLASTING CURSE  
ON THE LIPS OF MEN.  
BAH!  
I COULD HAVE LOVED YOU

**WITH A FIRE:**

TO MAKE ALL OTHER LOVES  
SEEM LIKE ICE.  
I WOULD HAVE GONE WITH YOU  
TO EGYPT,  
LEFT EVERYTHING BEHIND,  
LIVED ONLY FOR YOU.

**BUT ONE CALL:**

FROM THE MILK-FACED DANITE LILY,  
AND YOU RUN WHINING  
AT HER HEELS.  
NO MAN LEAVES DELILAH.  
LOOK AT HER, SAMSON.  
LOOK WELL AND REMEMBER  
THE PERFUME OF HER HAIR,

**THE SOFTNESS:**

OF HER LIPS,  
THE FIRE OF HER EMBRACE.  
SATAN HIMSELF TAUGHT HER  
ALL THE ARTS OF DECEPTION.  
IT'S EASIER TO CATCH  
THE MOONLIGHT THAN TO HOLD  
SUCH A WOMAN.  
WITH ALL YOUR STRENGTH,  
YOU'RE A FOOL, SAMSON.  
YOU TRUSTED DELILAH.  
REMEMBER HER BEAUTY

AND NEVER FORGET HER TREACHERY.

**BURN HER IMAGE:**

INTO YOUR MEMORY, SAMSON.  
SHE'S THE LAST THING  
YOU'LL EVER SEE.

**BIND HIS HEAD:**

TO THE POLE.  
SET IT HERE.  
IF YOU CANNOT SEE US,  
YOU CANNOT HARM US.  
IF I HAVE NO STRENGTH  
TO FIGHT YOU,  
I WILL NEED NO EYES  
TO FIND YOU.  
O LORD...  
MY EYES DID TURN AWAY FROM YOU  
TO LOOK UPON THE FLESHPOTS  
OF MY ENEMIES.  
NOW YOU TAKE AWAY MY SIGH THAT I MAY SEE AGAIN  
MORE CLEARLY.  
BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD.  
DON'T LET THE BLADE  
TOUCH HIS SKIN.  
[ FANFARE PLAYS ]  
1,100.  
1,100 PIECES OF SILVER  
AND MY GRATITUDE.

**YOU GRATITUDE:**

MATCHES YOUR GENEROSITY.  
THANK YOU.  
THE BLESSING OF DAGON.  
I HOPE THE COUN IS CORRECT.  
OH, IT IS, IT IS.  
IF YOU STILL HAVE  
THE SAME SHEARS, DELILAH,  
MY HAIR'S  
RATHER LONG.  
SOMETIME YOU MIGHT BAIT A TRAP  
FOR ME, DELILAH.  
CAN YOU BELIEVE SAMSON'S  
STRENGTH WAS IN HIS HAIR?

WHEREVER IT WAS,  
HE HASN'T GOT IT NOW.

[ CHUCKLES ]

VIRTUE IS NOT OFTEN  
SO WELL REWARDED.

HMM.

MY GREATEST REWARD  
WAS IN SERVING MY KING.  
WHILE YOU WERE LEARNING  
THE SECRET OF SAMSON'S STRENGTH,  
DID HE PERHAPS LEARN  
THE SECRET OF YOUR LOVE?

**WOULD I HAVE:**

BETRAYED HIM THEN?

**MEN HAVE BEEN:**

BETRAYED BY LOVE.  
LOVE AND HATE ARE BUT TWO SIDES  
OF THE SAME COIN.

**MY THOUGHTS:**

WERE ONLY OF YOU.  
NO MAN WITH EYES  
COULD RESIST YOU, DELILAH.

**BUT ONLY A FOOL:**

WOULD TRUST YOU.

**WHY SHOULD YOU:**

DOUBT ME?  
YOU'VE NOT SEEN SAMSON GRINDING  
AT THE MILLSTONE?  
NO.

**THEN COME:**

TO THE PRISON HOUSE.  
NO.  
SUPPOSE WE GO TOGETHER.

**GARMISKAR:**

WILL GUARD YOUR FORTUNE.  
[ CLANKING, GRINDING ]  
COME ON, COME ON!



**Man:**

FLOUR...

**Man #2:**

FOR THE LION KILLER.  
DELILAH'S PUT A MILLSTONE  
'ROUND HIS NECK.

**GRIND HIS BODY:**

WITH THE GRAIN!  
BEAT HIM WITH THE JAWBONE  
OF AN ASS!  
HE BURNED OUR CROPS!  
HANG HIM!  
BEHOLD THE LION OF DAN!  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
HE'S MAGNIFICENT,  
EVEN IN CHAINS.  
BEND YOUR BACK,  
YOU TWO-LEGGED MULE!  
MAKE HIM SWEAT!  
BREAK THOSE CHAINS, DANITE!  
SAMSON WAS TAMED  
BY A WOMAN.  
AND PROBABLY WORTH IT.

**HE STILL LOOKS:**

STRONG AS AN OX.  
HE'D LOOK A WHOLE LOT STRONGER  
IF HE HADN'T MET DELILAH.  
BY THEIR YELPS,  
YOU'D THINK THEY FELLED  
THE LION THEMSELVES.  
HE HAS NOT DARED  
TO LOOK A ME.  
HE CANNOT SEE YOU.  
I'LL MAKE HIM SEE ME.  
[ GASPS ]  
HE'S BLIND.  
HE CAN NEVER SEE ME  
AGAIN.  
DOES THAT DISTURB YOU?  
I HAD YOUR PROMISE.

**NO BLADE:**

HAS TOUCHED HIS SKIN.  
NO DROP OF HIS BLOOD  
WAS SHED.  
YOU -- YOU PLAYED WITH WORDS  
TO ROB HIM OF HIS EYES.  
IT WAS YOU WHO BETRAYED HIM,  
NOT I.  
HE WAS CAPTIVE,  
IN CHAINS,  
YET THE LORD OF THE FIVE CITIES  
COULD NOT SHOW HIM MERCY?  
DID YOU SHOW HIM MERCY,  
DELILAH?  
YOU WANTED VENGEANCE.  
YOU HAVE IT.  
MAJESTY.  
[ LAUGHTER ]

**YOUR ENEMIES:**

FALL AT YOUR FEET.  
GET UP!  
[ WHIP CRACKS ]  
[ LAUGHTER CONTINUES ]  
OH, LET ME LEAVE!  
WATER.  
WATER.  
HERE'S YOUR WATER.  
BEG FOR IT.  
THIRSTY, SAMSON?

**LET HIM DRINK:**

FROM A TROUGH!  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
WATER.  
HERE'S DRINK  
FOR A JACKASS.  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
HOW DID YOU LOSE  
YOUR HAIR, SAMSON?  
WATER.  
LAP IT UP.  
NOW TURN THAT WHEEL.

[ Voice breaking ]  
I WILL NOT SEE HIM THIRST.  
GIVE HIM WATER.  
THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE MASTER  
IN A KINGDOM OR A WOMAN'S HEART.  
UNTIL YOU SAW HIM LIKE THIS,  
YOU COULD NOT FORGET HIM.  
FORGET HIM?  
HERE'S YOUR WATER.  
EVERY CUP OF WATER,  
EVERY MORSEL OF FOOD,

**MUST BE GUIDED:**

INTO HIS HANDS.  
THE MIGHTY SAMSON,  
BETRAYED BY A WOMAN.  
NO.  
BLINDED, RIDICULED,  
PITIED.  
NO, I DID NOT BLIND HIM!  
ARE YOU GOING TO BE

**AS BIG A FOOL:**

AS YOU'VE MADE OF HIM?  
HE'D KILL YOU.  
[ GRINDING RESUMES ]

**YOU CANNOT UNDO:**

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE.

**Saran:**

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE.  
MY EYES COULD NEVER FIND

**MORE BEAUTY:**

THAN THEY SEE IN YOU.

**YOU CANNOT UNDO:**

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE.  
I CAN! I CAN!  
[ SOBS ]  
'ROUND AND 'ROUND,  
DAY AFTER DAY,  
MONTH AFTER MONTH.

HE NEVER STOPS!  
I'M BEING CRUSHED LIKE THE GRAIN  
BENEATH THE STONE.  
THIS NIGHT MUST END SOMETIME.  
O GOD OF SAMSON, HELP ME.  
[ SOBBING ]  
HE SAID YOU ARE EVERYWHERE,  
THAT YOU ARE ALMIGHTY.  
HEAR ME.  
GIVE BACK THE LIGHT TO HIS EYES.  
TAKE MY SIGHT FOR HIS.  
O GOD OF SAMSON...  
HELP ME.

**Man in distance:**

LAST WATCH OF THE NIGHT.  
ALL'S QUIE WITHIN THE CITY GATES.  
SAMSON LIES CHAINED  
IN THE PRISON HOUSE.  
ALL IS WELL.  
HOW LONG WILL YOU FORGET ME,  
O LORD?  
HOW LONG WILL YOUR HAND  
BE SET AGAINST ME?  
[ FOOTSTEPS ]  
I CALL OU THROUGH THE LONG NIGHTS,  
BUT YOU DO NOT HEAR ME.  
O LORD, GOD OF MY FATHERS,  
THEY CALLED UNTO YOU  
AND WERE DELIVERED.  
DO NOT FORSAKE ME, O LORD.  
HISHAM, WAIT OUTSIDE  
WITH THE GUARD.  
LET NO ONE COME IN.  
DON'T GO NEAR HIM,  
MISTRESS.  
HE'LL TEAR YOU  
TO PIECES.  
O LORD, GOD OF MY FATHERS...  
O LORD,  
I'M DESPISED BY ALL MEN.  
THEY MOCK ME,  
SAYING, "HE TRUSTED HIS GOD  
TO DELIVER HIM."

YOU ARE MY GOD.  
BE NOT FAR FROM ME,

**FOR THERE IS:**  
NO OTHER HELP.

**MY STRENGTH:**  
HAS MELTED LIKE WAX.  
MY HEART IS DRY OF HOPE.  
I'M BLINDED AND AMONG ENEMIES.  
O LORD, O MY STRENGTH,  
SEND ME YOUR SIGN.  
ARE YOU FLESH AND BLOOD,  
OR AN ANGEL OF THE LORD?  
WHO ARE YOU?  
I HEARD YOUR PRAYER.

**I PRAYED:**  
FOR AN ANGEL OF THE LORD,

**AND THE DEVIL:**  
SENT ME YOU.  
ALL I WAN IS TO COMFORT YOU.  
LET ME COME NEAR YOU.  
YOU WERE NEAR ME  
IN THE VALLEY OF SOREK,

**TRADING MY LOVE:**  
FOR PHILISTINE SILVER.  
WOULD YOU BELIEVE I'D GIVE  
MY LIFE TO UNDO WHAT I'VE DONE?  
I BELIEVED YOU ONCE.  
YOU SOLD MY SIGHT.

**I ULD ENDURE:**  
YOUR HATRED, SAMSON,  
IF IT WOULD BRING BACK  
YOUR SIGHT.  
LET ME BE YOUR EYES.  
THROUGH MY EYES,  
YOU WILL SEE AGAIN.

**THROUGH:**  
ALL THE LONG DARKNESS,

I PRAYED THAT YOU'D BE DELIVERED  
INTO MY HANDS.  
I'M HERE.  
I WILL NOT CRY OUT.  
GOD HAS NOT FORSAKEN ME.  
HIS WILL BE DONE.  
SAMSON! SAMSON!  
YOUR CHAINS --  
THEY'RE BROKEN.  
MERCIFUL GOD.

**YOUR STRENGTH:**

HAS COME BACK.  
YOUR GOD HAS ANSWERED YOU.  
HE'S HEARD MY VOICE  
IN THE DARKNESS.  
HE'S MADE YOU FREE.

**NO CHAINS:**

CAN BIND YOU AGAIN.  
HISHAM WILL FIND  
THE SWIFTEST CAMELS IN GAZA.  
MY SILVER WILL OPEN THE GATES  
THAT BAR YOUR WAY.  
BY NIGHTFALL, WE'LL BE  
IN THE LAND OF THE PHARAOHS.  
THE ALMIGHTY DID NOT GIVE BACK MY STRENGTH  
TO RUN FROM MY ENEMIES.  
YOU CANNOT FIGHT WHAT YOU CANNOT SEE.  
I'LL GO OUT AGAINST THEM  
AS I DID BEFORE.  
A HUNDRED SPEARS  
WILL CUT YOU DOWN  
BEFORE YOU REACH  
THE GATE.  
I WOULD HUNT DOWN

**THEIR KING:**

WHEN I CANNOT EVEN FIND  
THE DOOR?  
LET ME BE THE LAMP THAT GOES  
BEFORE YOU IN THE NIGHT.  
O LORD MY GOD,  
SHOW ME THE WAY WHEREIN TO WALK.

SHOW ME THE THING  
I MUST DO.  
IN THE VALLEY OF THE NILE,  
WE'LL BE SAFE.  
WE'LL BE TOGETHER.  
O JUDGE OF THE EARTH,  
DO NOT LET ME FORGIVE HER.

**MY ARMS:**

WILL HOLD YOU AGAIN.  
AND PUT THE FOOD IN MY MOUTH?  
THE CUP TO MY LIPS?  
WHEN YOUR HEART IS LIGHT,  
I WILL SHARE YOUR LAUGHTER.  
WHEN YOU DESPAIR,  
MY EYES WILL SHED YOUR TEARS.  
AND WHEN I CURSE YOU  
FOR MY DARKNESS?

**I WILL KNEEL:**

AND ASK YOUR FORGIVENESS.  
VENGEANCE IS YOURS,  
O LORD.  
STRIKE HER.  
DESTROY HER...  
FOR I CANNOT.  
MY LOVE, MY LOVE.  
DELILAH.  
DELILAH.  
WHEN MY EYES COULD SEE,  
I WAS BLIND.  
OH, SAMSON.  
WE MUST HURRY.  
THEY'RE COMING TO TAKE YOU  
TO THE TEMPLE.  
THE TEMPLE?  
IS IT TODAY?  
YES. IN A FEW HOURS,  
THEY WILL COME FOR YOU.  
ALL GAZA WILL BE THERE --

**THOUSANDS OF:**

PEOPLE.  
MIND THE STEPS.

THE GREAT IDOL DAGON  
WILL BE A FIERY FURNACE.  
THEY'LL HUMBLE YOU  
BEFORE HIM.  
THEY'LL BIND YOU  
BETWEEN THE TWO SACRED COLUMNS  
AND SCOURGE YOU.  
TWO COLUMNS?  
DOES THE HOUSE OF THE TEMPLE  
STAND ON TWO COLUMNS?  
OH, HURRY, SAMSON.  
EGYPT HAS A THOUSAND TEMPLES,  
EACH MORE BEAUTIFUL

--

TWO COLUMNS SO CLOSE  
I MAY BE BOUND BETWEEN THEM?  
YES, AND SCOURGED.  
COME. BY MIDDAY, WE CAN BE  
AT THE SPRING OF YUNIS  
WITH EGYPT ALMOST IN SIGHT.  
I WILL STAY HERE,  
DELILAH.  
THEY'LL DRAG YOU DOWN,

**MAKE YOU KNEEL:**

BEFORE THEIR IDOL.  
OH, SAMSON, WHY?  
THE POWER OF THE LORD  
IS IN MY STRENGTH, DELILAH.

**DO NOT ENTER:**

THEIR TEMPLE TODAY.  
[ FESTIVE MUSIC PLAYS ]  
[ INDISTINCT SHOUTING  
AND TALKING ]  
MIRIAM, LOOK.  
IT'S THEIR GOD, DAGON.  
WE SHOULDN'T LOOK  
AT HIM.  
WE CAME TO SEE THEIR KING,  
NOT THEIR IDOL.

**Crowd:**

DELILAH! DELILAH!



DELILAH! DELILAH!  
DELILAH! DELILAH!  
WITH A QUEEN LIKE YOU  
IN EKRON,

**I COULD MASTER:**

THE EARTH.  
IF YOU COULD MASTER  
DELILAH.  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
MY LORD OF GAZA,  
WE HAVE DANCERS IN ASHKELON.  
I CAME TO SEE SAMSON.  
YES, LET THIS DANITE CLOWN  
MAKE SPORT FOR US.  
WHAT SPORT CAN YOU FIND  
IN THE STUMBLING OF A BLIND MAN?  
THIS IS YOUR DAY  
OF TRIUMPH, DELILAH.  
ALL GAZA HAS COME

**TO SEE SAMSON:**

HUMBLING AT YOUR FEET.  
BRING HIM.  
[ CHEERS AND APPLAUSE ]  
THEY LOOK LIKE DANITES.  
THEY ARE DANITES.

**DANITES COME:**

TO WORSHIP DAGON, EH?  
NO. WE'VE COME TO SPEAK  
WITH YOUR KING.  
LET GO OF US.  
LET GO.  
[ FANFARE PLAYS ]  
DAGON HAS DELIVERED  
SAMSON OUR ENEMY INTO OUR HANDS.

**CALL HIM FORTH:**

THAT HE MAY FEEL  
THE MIGHT OF DAGON.  
THERE HE IS.  
I CAN SEE HIM.  
WHERE IS HE?

THERE HE IS.  
[ SHOUTING ]  
WHERE'S YOUR GOD NOW,  
SAMSON?

**HE LEFT HIS GOD:**

FOR A PEACOCK.  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
HUMBLE HIM!  
[ INDISTINCT SHOUTING ]  
MAKE THE BLIND OX DANCE!  
BY THE HORNS OF NANNAR,  
HE'S A MAN OF IRON.  
HE STILL LOOKS STRONG ENOUGH  
TO KILL A LION.

**I WISH:**

I'D CAPTURED HIM.  
SAMSON.  
SAMSON!  
AFTER HIM!  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
RUN, RABBIT, RUN!  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
SAMSON!  
LET THE HOPPING TOAD  
LEAD THE BLIND BEAR.  
LITTLE SHEPHERD,  
STILL FOLLOWING HIS LOST SHEEP.  
LEAD HIM, BOY.  
YES.  
LET ME FEEL THE PILLARS  
UPON WHICH THE TEMPLE STANDS.  
NO. GET OU WHERE THEY CAN SEE YOU.  
W-WE'VE COME  
TO TAKE YOU HOME.  
MIRIAM IS --  
NO, SAUL.  
THERE'S NO HOME FOR A LEADER  
WHO FAILS HIS PEOPLE.  
THEY'LL ALWAYS FOLLOW YOU,  
SAMSON.  
I'VE LED THEM  
A CROOKED PATH,

**AND A BLIND MAN:**

CANNOT TRAVEL BY THE STARS.

**PERHAPS SOMEDAY:**

YOU WILL GUIDE THEM, SAUL --  
JOIN THEM TOGETHER  
AND BE THEIR FIRST KING.  
ME? A KING?

**Man:**

GET ON WITH THE SPORT!  
I HEAR MANY VOICES.  
IS THE TEMPLE FILLED?  
PACKED LIKE WHEA IN A SHOCK.  
THEN GO.  
I'VE GOT MY SLING  
ON MY HEAD.  
WE COULD FIGH OUR WAY OUT.  
NO, SAUL.

**TAKE MIRIAM:**

AND LEAVE THE TEMPLE.  
BUT, SAMSON --  
LET THE SPORT BEGIN.  
LORD SARAN,  
MAJESTY, HEAR ME!  
FREE THE GIRL.  
LET HER COME.  
MAJESTY.  
YOU ARE A KING,  
A CONQUEROR.  
I ASK MERCY.  
MERCY?  
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?  
I ASK MERCY FOR A BLIND  
AND HELPLESS MAN.  
LOOK AT HIM.  
HE CANNOT HARM YOU NOW.  
HE HAS LOST EVERYTHING  
BUT THE LOVE OF HIS PEOPLE.

**LET ME TAKE HIM:**

BACK TO THEM.

HAVE MERCY, GREAT KING.  
FOR HIS STRENGTH,  
I ADMIRE SAMSON.  
FOR HIS REVOLT,  
I PUNISH HIM.  
FOR THE LOVE OF HIS PEOPLE,  
I ENVY HIM.  
BUT, UNFORTUNATELY,  
HE'S NOT MY PRISONER.  
HE WAS NOT CAPTURED  
BY FORCE OF ARMS,  
BUT BY THEIR SOFTNESS.  
HIS CONQUEROR IS HERE.

**IF SHE WISHES:**

TO GIVE HIM TO YOU,  
SHE HAS MY PERMISSION.  
ONCE,  
IN THE VALLEY OF SOREK,  
YOU SAID YOU LOVED HIM.  
THEN SET HIM FREE.  
IF THERE IS LOVE IN YOU,  
LET ME TAKE HIM BACK  
TO HIS PEOPLE.  
WHAT WHIMPERING LIES  
DO YOU TELL OUR KING?

**YOU WANT HIM:**

FOR YOURSELF.  
YOU WANT TO FEEL THE STRENGTH  
OF HIS ARMS ABOUT YOU,  
TO HOLD HIM CLOSE  
AND COMFORT HIM.  
YOU WANT TO BEAR HIM  
CHILDREN.  
I'D RATHER SEE HIM DEAD  
THAN IN YOUR ARMS.  
TAKE HER AWAY.  
GUARD.  
HAVE MERCY,  
GREAT KING.  
MERCY FOR SAMSON!  
YOUR MERCY IS LIKE  
YOUR LOVE, DELILAH --

RUTHLESS.

[ CHEERING ]

WHERE'S YOUR JAWBONE,  
SAMSON?  
HE'LL GET NO HONEY  
FROM THOSE BEES.

**THE MONKEY MEN:**

WILL CUT HIM DOWN.  
THEY ARE DEVILS.  
NO, THEY'RE VERY HUMAN.  
THE WEAK ALWAYS BAND TOGETHER  
TO PULL DOWN THE STRONG.

**YOUR LION:**

HAS BECOME A MOUSE.

**CHANGED:**

BY THE MAGIC OF LOVE.  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
GARMISKAR!  
GARMISKAR!

**Crowd:**

GARMISKAR! GARMISKAR!  
GARMISKAR! GARMISKAR!  
MAKE HIM BEG FOR MERCY!

**WHIP HIM:**

TO THE GOD'S FEET.  
HE WILL NEVER KNEEL  
TO DAGON.  
THERE'S GREAT PERSUASION  
AT THE END OF A WHIP.

**NO WHIP:**

WILL BREAK HIS SPIRIT.  
EITHER HE KNEELS TO DAGON  
OR HE DIES BEFORE HIM.  
IS THIS RELIGIOUS ZEAL,  
AHTUR?  
NO, HIGH MAJESTY --  
SATISFACTION.  
WHAT ARE THEY DOING NOW?

**LITTLE SPIDERS:**

WEAVE THEIR WEB.

**THE LITTLE FISH:**

HAVE CAUGHT A WHALE.

[ LAUGHTER ]

**Man:**

LOOK AT DELILAH.

I WILL GO TO HIM.

IF YOU GO TO HIM,

YOU CANNOT COME BACK

TO ME.

**Crowd:**

DELILAH!

DELILAH!

DELILAH!

DELILAH!

[ INDISTINCT SHOUTING ]

HE IS MINE TO PUNISH.

GO.

DELILAH.

I MUST HURT YOU,

MY LOVE,

THAT ALL MAY SEE.

FORGIVE ME.

I WARNED YOU TO STAY AWAY

FROM THE TEMPLE.

WHEN I STRIKE,

CATCH HOLD OF THE LASH.

LEAD ME TO THE HOUSE

OF THE TEMPLE.

I WILL.

HE STOLE MY CLOAK,

DELILAH.

LET HIM WEAR THE MARK

OF YOUR WHIP.

HE LEADS LIKE A GOAT.

WHY CAN'T I LEAD YOU

LIKE THAT?

YOU'RE NOT DELILAH.

MAKE HIM CRAWL,

DELILAH.

**PUT A RING:**

THROUGH HIS NOSE!

**YOUR PEACOCK:**

MAKES SPORT WITH AN OX.

SHE IS MOCKING US,

NOT SAMSON.

[ GONG SOUNDS ]

LORD OF THE HARVEST,

CONQUEROR OF DEATH,

NOW SHALL SAMSON BE HUMBLLED

AT YOUR FEET.

MAKE HIM BOW!

**BEND HIS NECK:**

BEFORE DAGON!

LOOK, DELILAH

MADE HIM BOW!

[ SHOUTING ]

I'M WEARY, DELILAH.

LET ME FEEL THE PILLARS

THAT I MAY LEAN UPON THEM.

ONLY A LITTLE FURTHER,

DEAR LOVE.

**HUMBLE YOURSELF:**

BEFORE THEIR GOD, SAMSON --

KNEELING.

THE HOUSE OF THIS TEMPLE

STANDS ON THESE COLUMNS?

YES. KNEEL.

[ FANFARE PLAYS ]

THE STONE IS COOL.

I WILL REST HERE.

LET HIM BE SCOURGED

UNTIL HE TURNS FROM HIS GOD.

GO, DELILAH.

RUN --

INTO THE COURTYARD.

NO.

**DEATH WILL COME:**

INTO THIS TEMPLE.  
THE HAND OF THE LORD  
WILL STRIKE.  
I WILL NOT BE AFRAID.  
YOU MUST LEAVE NOW.  
WHEREVER YOU ARE,  
MY LOVE IS WITH YOU.  
GO.

**MAKE HIM KNEEL:**

TO DAGON!  
YES!  
MAKE HIM KNEEL!  
HE'LL NOT KNEEL  
TO ANY GOD BUT HIS OWN.  
THE EDGE OF A SWORD  
WILL BEND HIS KNEES.  
DELILAH.  
HAVE YOU GONE?  
DELILAH!  
[ SOBS ]  
I PRAY THEE,  
STRENGTHEN ME, O GOD.  
STRENGTHEN ME ONLY THIS ONCE.  
[ THUNDER RUMBLING ]

**HE THINKS:**

THEY'RE TOO CLOSE TOGETHER!  
WHAT'S HE DOING?  
HE'S HOLDING UP  
THE TEMPLE.  
[ LAUGHTER ]  
[ FANFARE PLAYS ]  
SCOURGE SAMSON TO HIS KNEES  
BENEATH THE FEET OF  
DAGON.

**THIS IS BETTER:**

THAN I HAD BARGAINED FOR.  
WHY, THE MAN'S CRAZED.  
HE'S THE FUNNIEST CLOWN  
I'VE EVER SEEN.  
[ SILENCE ]  
LOOK!



IT MOVED.  
THE COLUMN'S MOVING.  
HE HAS SPLI THE STONE.  
THE MAN HAS THE STRENGTH  
OF A DEVIL.  
NO, THE STRENGTH  
OF A GOD.  
DAGON, BE MORE POWERFUL  
THAN SAMSON.  
FORWARD!  
RUN HIM THROUGH!  
[ SCREAMING AND SHOUTING ]  
MY EYES HAVE SEEN THY GLORY,  
O GOD.

**NOW LET ME DIE:**  
WITH MY ENEMIES.  
KILL HIM!  
CUT HIM DOWN!  
RUN, LORD SARAN.

**SAVE:**  
YOURSELF.  
SAVE YOURSELF.  
NO! OH!  
DELILAH.  
OHH!  
MERCY!  
LIFT IT OFF!  
HELP ME!  
HE WAS SO STRONG.  
WHY DID HE HAVE TO DIE?

**HIS STRENGTH:**  
WILL NEVER DIE, SAUL.  
MEN WILL TELL HIS STORY  
FOR A THOUSAND YEARS.