

*"Noah Is Not Okay"*

A Comedic Retelling of Noah's Ark

(A Binaural Audio Experience)

Written for Children aged 8-12

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Notes:

- a. Positions of sound relative to the listener are indicated by brackets, for example [12:00]. This would indicate that the respective character is positioned directly in front of the listener, hence in the 12 o'clock position.
- b. Roman Numerals indicate the distance from the listener.
  - I. Close Up (0-2 feet)
  - II. Personal Space (2-6 feet)
  - III. Room Space (6-12 feet)
  - IV. Distant (12+ feet)
- c. Scent Palette by Act is Provided at the end of document. Implementing [AromaSync Technology](#)

**ACT I - MEET THE CHARACTERS & WORLD BUILDING**

Setting - indoors, **scent of wood (gopher wood due to the indoor construction of the ark)** - large room widely spaced.

SHEM, 12, is a very polite and sociable young man who tends to serve as the host or liaison between the variably aged members of his family.

SHEM

[9:00, II]

Hi, nice to meet you, friend. I'm Shem.

[he is now fully centered at 12:00, II]

Thank you for coming. Usually, we don't need much help but honestly

WHISPERS

[3:00, I]

"I think my dad is scared of the animals. And this thing that we're working on... it's gonna involve a lot of animals."

[12:00, II]

Say, do you know where he went by any chan- INTERRUPTED

PIGEON WINGS FLUTTER across the soundscape [10:00, III to 3:00, IV] as it immediately begins to attack Noah.

NOAH, 35, IS THE FATHER OF SHEM - THOUGH NOAH IS BOTH A SKILLED ARCHITECT AND METEOROLOGIST, HIS ONLY TRUE DOCTORATE DEGREE IS ONE OF CLUMSINESS.

A chaotic concoction of Noah's frenzied panics ensue as he is attacked by the pigeon [3:00, IV]

SHEM

[12:00, II]

continuing "...chance..."

"Well there's my dad... don't worry, I've got this."

SHEM MOVES TO RUMMAGE THROUGH HIS BACKPACK [BACKPACK AT 9:00, II] PULLS OUT AND INTRICATELY SETS UP SOME KIND OF SLINGSHOT /

BB GUN CONTRAPTION WITH HEAVY ATTENTION TO DETAIL ON THE SOUND OF IT LOCATED, PUT TOGETHER, AND FIRED IN THE STYLE OF ASMR (THE PROJECTILE PANNING ACROSS THE SOUNDSCAPE [9:00 TO 3:00 - 3:00, IV BEING THE LOCATION OF THE PIGEON AND NOAH] IN THE STYLE OF ASMR

SLINGSHOT FIRED - SHEM AIMS AT THE PIGEON, SHOOTS ONCE AND MISSES

Come on... come on...

SLINGSHOT STRIKES PIGEON

NOAH

[3:00, IV]

"Thank you, Shem." He replies with a hint of embarrassment.

NAAMAH, 36, IS THE WIFE OF NOAH, THOUGH HER ROLE WOULD MORE REALISTICALLY DESCRIBED AS THAT OF HIS BABYSITTER. SHE IS BLIND AND FLUENT IN BRAILLE, WHICH IS OF UTMOST IMPORTANCE TO THE CREW AS THEIR ONLY SCROLL CONTAINING THE WORD OF THE LORD HAPPENS TO BE WRITTEN IN BRAILLE.

### **A NEW VOICE BEGINS TO SPEAK**

NAAMAH

[10:00, IV]

CLEARs HER THROAT

"Tell him Noah."

NOAH

[3:00, IV to 12:00, II, he moves gradually]

I mean... \*clears throat and switches to a sterner tone as he approaches\* - [moving from 3:00, IV to 12:00, II]

Shem didn't we talk earlier about- oh who's that?

(beat)

[12:00, II]

Hi, nice to meet you, I'm Mr. Noah!

Thank you for coming to help us out, you must be one of Shem's friends.

But unfortunately, Shem is about to be in a lot of trouble.

Shem is *actually* about to be grounded. So- INTERRUPTED

SHEM

[3:00, II]

Oh come on dad, you never let me hang out with friends. And look they're so cool...

They're just sitting there smiling... they're not gonna get me into any trouble.

NOAH

That's what you said about Jared, and now *today* instead of helping us he's sick in bed and covered head to toe in geese bites! [12:00, II]

**A NEW VOICE BEGINS TO SPEAK**

BABY HAM

[9:00, III]

\*starts laughing\*

SHEM

[3:00, II]

Yeah, so much for duck, duck, goose...

NOAH

Listen Shem... these birds are God's creatures, and we must treat them with-

PIGEON ATTACK -[moves him from 12:00 back to 3:00, IV]

[3:00, IV]

Ok do it again please!

"Shem please shoot the bird!" in a tone approaching a falsetto

NOAH STUMBLES AND FALLS TO THE GROUND

SHEM

Ok one second dad, let me get my-INTERRUPTED

\*BIRD IS HIT BY ANOTHER SLINGSHOT\*

Wait, who did that?

JAPETH, 14, is Noah's eldest child, the older brother of Shem and Ham. He is a "cool kid" who speaks solely through colloquial one-liners which are each followed by a single reverberated strum of a guitar jazz chord.

**A NEW VOICE BEGINS TO SPEAK**

JAPETH

[10:00, III] And Japeth saves the day again as usual GUITAR CHORD

ALL CHARACTERS

Reply to greet him in a scattered union - Noah as well, though he is now on the floor.

NOAH

[3:00, IV] (on the floor) hello son...

SHEM

[2:00, II] hey big bro!

BABY HAM

[12:00, II] babbles playfully\*

JAPETH

[10:00, II]

What's up baby Ham? GUITAR CHORD

BABY HAM

[12:00, II]

"ahhhaga... mmgoo"

he replies with a cool smugness.

SHEM

[3:00, I]

"That's my brother Japeth" whispers to listener

"And this is my baby brother Ham. He's still learning how to speak"

BABY HAM

[12:00, II]

Babbles nonchalantly\*

NOAH

[9:00, III - he gradually moves to the next stated zone]

"Well... sailors... now that we're all here. We've got a boat to finish building" he says unenthusiastically through a grunt/sigh while rising and dusting himself off.

[12:00, II]

"Three workers and plenty of work to do."

BABY HAM

[10:00, II]

\*starts crying\*

a cute and funny cry like that one baby fish in Finding Nemo that falls off the trampoline.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

"Aww no I'm sorry Baby Ham; I meant to say *four workers*."

BABY HAM

[10:00, II]

\*babbles a sound of satisfaction\*

NOAH

[12:00, II]

"Ok but seriously troops, let's get to work."

[END OF INTRO / ACT 1]

**ACT II - BUILDING THE ARK**

FEATURING THE QUARTET PIECE - "THE LIGHTBEARER"

NOAH

[12:00, III]

Ok Shem, I want you, your friend, and Japeth, to sit over there in front of Ham's highchair and here, take these mallets into your hands.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Over here?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yeah, over there right next to your friend.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Mallets? These look more like hammers to me" GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

"Hammers, mallets, they're basically the same thing." He replies in a tone of mild frustration.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Whatever you say boss-a-doodle-doo" he replies while stretching. GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Now when I say the word, you guys are going to take up your mallets and strike them down on these special bolts in front of you.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

Hammers. GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Ok fine Japeth, everyone grab your hammers and give it one testing tap.

EVERYONE

Shem, Japeth and the listener gently STRIKE THE "SPECIAL BOLTS" producing a sound matching that of the kalimba to be heard later in "the Lightbearer" quartet piece.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Like that, dad?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yeah that was pretty good.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

\*cries again\*

NOAH

[12:00, II]

I'm sorry Baby Ham but I really can't trust you with a mallet again, especially after what you did to Jared last week.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

\*babbles angrily in gibberish\* NOAH [12:00, II]

I know Ham, I hear you - but just because Jared annoys you doesn't mean that you can treat his face like a whack-a-mole.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

\*again babbles angrily\*

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Ham, a good man learns to control himself. He should master the art of longsuffering, that means he should be slow to anger; you will learn these things as you get older.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

\*blows raspberries / babbles argumentatively with a confident tone\*

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Well that is actually a good point, you really can't spell hammer without Ham.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

\*babbles something like "I know" \*

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Ok well I'll tell you what Ham, you can help us by using this. Here, give it a try.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

PRODUCES A SINGLE LOOSE PLUCKED CELLO SOUND

\*babbles with contentment\* - "ahhha ga"

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Very good.

Ok troops, there is just one single step left until the boat is ready for us to set sail.

You see, right now

[9:00]

FLUTE STARTS SLOWLY PLAYING AN ASCENDING SCALE BUT STOPS HALFWAY AND CANNOT ASCEND FURTHER (the flute is a metaphor for the raising of the sails)

This is as high up as I can lift the sails - but with everyone playing their parts

With you guys hammering the special bolts into place And Baby Ham PLUCKED CELLO SOUND ... doing that...

I just might be able to

ASCENDING FLUTE

Fully lift the sails, and keep them there. So let's all get started on three, okay?

One.

Two.

Quartet Piece Begins - "THE LIGHTBEARER" + Binaural Dialogue Each instrument incorporated through the music will serve as a metaphor for the actions of the boat's construction.

Featuring dialogue at the following timecards synchronized to "THE LIGHTBEARER":

00:02: Baby Ham: cooing happily as he makes the cello sound.

00:16 yep, that's great you three

00:36 a little higher!

00:44 Okay now I'm gonna raise it up

00:50 grunts\* come on

1:00 ok very good everyone

1:03 Now the other side

1:23 Ugh I can't reach "Is that the pigeon?"

The pigeon returns and carries it

ASCENDING FLUTE

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Well guys, it looks like we did it, the boat is finished.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

GASPS WITH EXHILARATION

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

The pigeon did it. GUITAR CHORD

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Oh man I can't wait to sail the sea. We can finally leave this rainforest! We can go all around the world we could see the mountains, the desert valleys, the frozen- INTERRUPTED

NOAH

[12:00, II]

I know Shem, I know, it's exciting. But before we get too carried away, we always have to follow God's instructions first, right? Obedience is the most important thing.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

Not to mention there's a giant flood coming little bro. GUITAR CHORD

SHEM

[11:00, II]

You're right, you're right - sorry guys.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

No need to be sorry, I'm excited too. But first things first, we need to read God's word. Shem, could you bring me the scroll please?

SHEM

[11:00, II]

SHEM RUMMAGES THROUGH A BACKPACK SHEM URAVELS THE SCROLL

Umm... Dad I don't understand, it doesn't have any words, it's just a bunch of dots.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"So much for the honor roll" GUITAR CHORD

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Japeth, you're the one with a D minus in French.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

Touché. GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

WALKS OVER TO SHEM AND GENTLY TAKES THE SCROLL IN HIS HAND.

He chuckles and replies "Don't worry Shem, those dots are actually letters. It's written in braille, so we will need your mother to help us read it. Naamah dear, would you mind reading this for us?"

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Can't you read braille, dad?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

I understand it a little bit but only the most sophisticated readers can master braille.

HE WALKS OVER TO NAAMAH AND HANDS HER THE SCROLL

ASMR concept of Naamah in a state of deep concentration "hmmm" interpreting the scroll with her fingers and feeling through its letters on your left [9:00], calling them out them out to Shem who is etching each character onto an empty canvas with a quill on your right [3:00].

Fragments that are translated:

"Two of every sort" "Birds"

"Cattle" "Creeping"

(FOR CONTEXT - The biblical message in full:

"And of every living thing of all flesh, two of every sort shalt thou bring into the ark, to keep them alive with thee; they shall be male and female. Of fowls after their kind, and of cattle after their kind, of every creeping thing of the earth after his kind, two of every sort shall come unto thee, to keep them alive. And take thou unto thee of all food that is eaten, and thou shalt gather it to thee; and it shall be for food for thee, and for them.")

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Well, according to the scroll it's time to go outside.

**ACT III - THE WILDERNESS**

THE CREW WALKS OUTDOORS. THE WILDERNESS BESIDE THE HOUSE. OPEN AIR. LIGHT WIND. OCCASIONAL DISTANT FOREST AMBIENCE.

FOOTSTEPS TRANSITION FROM INDOOR FLOORING TO SOFT GRASS. AMBIENT WILDERNESS SURROUNDS THE LISTENER IN GENTLE STEREO.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Whoa... this is the first time we've actually stepped out here for real.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

[slightly behind at 11 o'clock] Shem... this is our backyard.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Backyard's about to be waterfront property." GUITAR CHORD.

SOFT GRASS NIBBLING begins around [4 o'clock] and [8 o'clock].  
Tiny, crisp chewing sounds. Gentle sniffing.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

[whispers]

Hey, do you guys hear that?

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

[hushed babble]

"mmmgo"

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

[calm] Sounds like tiny teeth.

RABBITS EMERGE.

SOFT HOPS CIRCLING LIGHTLY AROUND THE LISTENER. ASMR CHEWING.  
GRASS TEARING GENTLY.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

[softly delighted] Hey little guys...

NOAH

[12:00, II]

[overly cautious whisper]

Everyone move slowly. We don't want to startle them.

[2:00] SUDDEN CAT SCREECH

RABBITS SCATTER in quick surround hops outward.

NOAH

[3:00, III]

What th-INTERRUPTED

CAT LEAPS. FABRIC RUSTLE. NOAH STUMBLES.

Okay! Okay! That's my tunic!

CAT CONTINUES SCRAMBLING ACROSS HIM - CLAWS LIGHTLY CATCHING  
FABRIC.

It's using me as a staircase!

THE CAT LAUNCHES OFF OF NOAH'S STOMACH; HE LANDS FLAT ON HIS  
BACK IN THE GRASS

SHEM

[11:00, II]

You okay dad?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

"Yeah I'm... I'm swell. Thanks."

(He exhales these words as if he were a deflating balloon)

FAMILY LAUGHTER

CAT LANDS SOFTLY AT [12 O'CLOCK].

INSTANT GENTLE PURR BEGINS — DEEP, SOOTHING, CLOSE-MIC ASMR.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

[laughing]

Oh! It's just a cat!

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Plot twist." GUITAR CHORD.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

[reaches toward it] "baaa..."

CAT PURRS LOUDER.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

[holding it now, centered 12 o'clock] It likes us.

NOAH

[4:00, III]

It does not like me.

CAT HISSES LIGHTLY AT NOAH

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Perhaps it senses your... bird-related history.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Hey, Naamah, the pigeon started it.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Here Mom, it's right in front of you.

NAAMAH EXTENDS HER HAND CONFIDENTLY THE CAT PRESSES INTO HER PALM

PURR DEEPENS

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Warm. Relaxed. Steady heartbeat. It trusts.

CAT SUDDENLY MAKES AN AGITATED SOUND, IT SWATS NOAH AGAIN

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Ouch! - It trusts selectively.

EVERYONE CHUCKLES

THE PURRING FADES GENTLY AS THE CAT HOPS DOWN

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Okay... so rabbits were easy.

Cats were easy, well... not for dad. But what about... bigger animals?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

"Don't worry guys, we'll be fine. Everything will be just fine." he replies unconvincingly while dusting himself off.

IN A SOFTSPOKEN INAUDIBLE MUMBLE HE BEGINS ANXIOUSLY PRAYING TO THE LORD

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Well why don't we try just asking politely?

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

That didn't work out for Jared. GUITAR CHORD

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

Maniacal babble.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Mom... what did the scroll say again?

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

[STEPS SLIGHTLY FORWARD TO 9 O'CLOCK. THE WIND SOFTENS]

Hmm... I remember how the letters felt beneath my fingers. It didn't say to "chase them."

It didn't say to "trap them." It said...

SHE GENTLY RUMMAGES FOR THE SCROLL AND GOES BACK OVER THE SECTION WITH HER FINGERTIPS - ASMR

NAAMAH (CONT'D)

"Two of every sort... shall come unto thee."

(beat)

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Unto us? He replies with concern.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Well that's what the bird did." GUITAR CHORD (quieter).

SHEM

[11:00, II]

"And the cats."

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

\*Babbles as if to list another animal\*

SHEM

[11:00, II]

"So we just wait?"

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

IN A TONE OF DEEP CONTEMPLATION

"We prepare... And we trust."

SOFT WIND. A MOMENT OF STILLNESS.

FROM HIGH ABOVE AT [11 O'CLOCK], A DISTINCT, RESONANT LIMPKIN  
CALL — LONG AND ECHOING.

THE CALL ARCS OVERHEAD.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Whoa...

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Is that dad trying to sing again?" GUITAR CHORD.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Japeth, behave.

WINGS FLUTTERING, THE BIRD DESCENDS TO [1 O'CLOCK]

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

It sounds like a limpkin.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

\*Excited squeal\*

THE BIRD SETTLES CALMLY SUDDEN SHARP PECK

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Ow!

(Beat)

It pecked me.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Payback received." GUITAR CHORD.

BIRD FLAPS AGGRESSIVELY, AND FLIES INTO JAPETH.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

HE WHISPERS WITH COMPLETELY GENTLE NONCHALANCE ouch. GUITAR CHORD

FAMILY LAUGHS

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

As you have done, it shall be done unto you, Japeth.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

That's from the scroll of Obadiah, right mom?

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Yep. Obadiah 1:15

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

Hey I never flew into anybody. GUITAR CHORD

SHEM

[11:00, II]

You flew into dad's emotions.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

True.

Soft sand-like scuffling at [6 o'clock]. Tiny claws dig.

A MEERKAT pops up near the listener's feet.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Oh! Hi!

MEERKAT CHITTERS.

SUDDEN FABRIC RUSTLE — IT SCRAMBLES UP NOAH'S ROBE.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yet again, there is something ascending me.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

It's on your shoulder!

MEERKAT CHITTERS LOUDLY NEAR NOAH'S EAR

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Aah! It's using me as a microphone!

FAMILY LAUGHTER

THE MEERKAT LEAPS OFF

NOAH

[12:00, II]

So much for peace and quiet.

LOW, DISTANT THUD.

GROUND VIBRATION BEGINS SUBTLY.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Oh no.

ANOTHER THUD — CLOSER

ELEPHANT TRUMPETS [12 O'CLOCK, IV]

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"...That's not backyard sized." GUITAR CHORD (minor). ELEPHANT APPROACHES SLOWLY. EACH STEP HEAVY BUT GENTLE. IT STOPS DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF THEM.

SOFT EXHALE FROM ITS TRUNK — WARM AIR ACROSS THE LISTENER'S LEFT EAR.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

Gasps in awe.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Please don't climb on my shoulder Mr. Elephant sir.

THE ELEPHANT NUDGES NOAH

NOAH STUMBLES, HE TRIPS OVER UNEVEN GRASS, HE FALLS FLAT ON HIS BACK AGAIN

NOAH

[12:00, II]

I am once again horizontal.

THE ELEPHANT INHALES.

THEN SUDDENLY SPRAYS A PLAYFUL BURST OF WATER. SPLASH. DRIP.  
DRIP.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Sighs\* Forgot my umbrella.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Selective climate." GUITAR CHORD.

NOAH REMAINS ON THE GROUND, SOAKED.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Dad?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yes, Shem.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

If we built the ark inside the house..

How are we going to get it into the water?

LONG PAUSE.

WATER DRIPS FROM NOAH'S TUNIC. INSECTS HUM.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Oh man.

(Beat)

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

Nurse, I think my dad stopped working. GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

I need a moment.

IN A SOFTSPOKEN INAUDIBLE MUMBLE HE BEGINS ANXIOUSLY PRAYING TO THE LORD

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Mom, I think you should talk to him - he's having a crisis.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

He's praying, the Lord will answer him.

We should pray too. Do you remember the Lord's prayer?

SHEM, NAAMAH, JAPETH, AND BABY HAM (BABBLING) BEGIN TO PRAY THE LORD'S PRAYER IN UNISON, THERE IS A GUITAR CHORD FOLLOWING THE FINAL AMEN

THE WIND SOFTENS

A SUBTLE, DISTANT RUMBLE CAN BE HEARD

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Umm... guys?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

What is it (Shem / son)?

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Something's coming, something huge. The sky is like a different color over there.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Oh wow... That's not the sky... it's a wave.

Everyone quickly, follow the animals back to the house! The flood is coming; we need to get inside that boat now! A POWERFUL THUNDERSTORM EMERGES

THE CREW MAKE HASTE TO SCRAMBLE BACK TO THE HOUSE, INTO THE BOAT [AS THEY ENTER THE BOAT, A REVERB ALTERATION IS APPLIED, SMALL TO MODERATE ROOM SIZE REVERB BUS WITH A SLIGHT ECHO]

WAVES EXPLODE ON IMPACT, GUSHING, CRACKLING AND SNAPPING OF LARGE WOODED BOARDS CAN BE HEARD AS THE SURROUNDING HOUSE COLLAPSES AWAY

AROMA OF THE OCEAN

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

Is anybody else kinda like... terrified right now? GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

There is no need to worry, the Lord will protect us. We have followed his instructions.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Proverbs chapter three?

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Very good Shem, one day you will make a great church leader.

THE STORM SUBSIDES, THE SOUNDS OF THE OCEAN BECOME MORE APPARENT

[end of ACT III]

**ACT IV - THE SEA**

FEATURING THE OCEAN DIVE / OPEN WATER SEQUENCE

Setting - inside the ark at sea. Wooden interior. Calm but active ocean. The ark rocks gently. Animal life is present in the distance. Scent palette: Ocean Breeze / Sea Air.

Sound world - wooden beams creak softly overhead and beneath the listener. Low ocean movement under the hull. Occasional animal noises in scattered directions. Interior room reverb, modest and warm.

WOOD CREAKS gently around [12:00, III] and [6:00, III].

SMALL WAVES lap against the hull below [12:00, IV].

A GOAT bleats faintly at [2:00, III].

A PIGEON COO is heard somewhere above [11:00, IV].

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

happy babbling\*

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Wow... we're really doing it.

We're actually floating.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yes... yes we are floating.

And thankfully, for the first time all week, nothing is actively attacking me.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Give it a minute." GUITAR CHORD

A PIGEON COO immediately answers from [11:00, IV].

NOAH

[12:00, II]

No thank you Mr. Bird.

Please remain... wherever you are.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

I think it's above us.

You are safe... for now.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Hey dad, listen.

The water sounds different now.

THE WAVES SOFTEN. THE ARK ROCKS IN A SLOW, RHYTHMIC PATTERN.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

The storm has passed.

The sea is carrying us gently.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Gently-ish." GUITAR CHORD

THE ARK LURCHES SLIGHTLY TO THE LEFT.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yes.

Gently-ish.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

tiny impressed babble\*

SHEM

[11:00, II]

I still can't believe it.

We built this whole thing in the house... and now the house is gone, and the boat is still here.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

That is correct.

Though I would appreciate if we did not dwell on the "built in the house" part.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"An unforgettable design choice." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

It made sense at the time.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Did it?" GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Nope, but I was committed.

FAMILY CHUCKLES.

A WOODEN BOWL IS SET DOWN at [9:00, II].

LIGHT FOOD PREP SOUNDS BEGIN - A KNIFE GENTLY CHOPS SOFT VEGETABLES at [9:00, I-II].

OCCASIONAL POT STIRRING at [10:00, II].

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

I'm making dinner before the boat throws me into the wall again.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

That only happened once.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Twice.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Once in spirit.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Can I help, Mom?

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Sure honey.

The carrots are to your left.

SHEM STEPS TO [9:00, II].

A WOODEN BOARD IS ADJUSTED.

LIGHT ASMR CHOPPING BEGINS, CAREFUL AND RHYTHMIC.

SHEM

[9:00, II]

Like this?

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

A little slower.

Keep your fingers tucked.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Need some safety mittens, little bro?" GUITAR CHORD

SHEM

[9:00, II]

I know how to cut vegetables.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

That is exactly what Jared said.

SHEM

[9:00, II]

Why does everything go wrong for Jared?

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

babbles in a tone that sounds like a roast\*

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Even Ham's got opinions." GUITAR CHORD

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

proud babble\*

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Well, while dinner is being prepared, I think I should inspect the upper deck.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Why?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Because I am the captain.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Self-appointed." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Appointed by God.

NOAH WALKS TOWARD [12:00, III].

WOODEN LADDER CREAKS ABOVE.

FOOTSTEPS CLIMB UPWARD.

SHEM

[11:00, II, whispering to listener]

Sometimes he says "captain" when he wants to feel brave.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

I heard that Shem.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

...Sometimes I forget you hear everything mom.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

knowingly smug babble\*

ABOVE, AT [12:00, IV], THE ARK DOOR OPENS.

OCEAN WIND GROWS LOUDER.

A SHORT BEAT.

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

Oh.

Oh wow.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Dad? What is it?

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

It's just... a lot of water.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"It's called the ocean, dad." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

Come take a look if you want, Japeth.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Japeth en-route" GUITAR CHORD

JAPETH CROSSES TO [12:00, II].

CLIMBS THE LADDER.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Can we come too?

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

One at a time.

I would like for this boat to remain a boat and not a zoo.

JAPETH

Well it *is* already full of animals, mom. Maybe we could open a zoo. GUITAR CHORD

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

supportive babble\*

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Okay, okay.

ABOVE, WIND AND OPEN SEA.

JAPETH REACHES THE TOP.

JAPETH

[12:00, IV]

...Whoa.

(beat)

"Okay, that's pretty sick." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

Do not call the flood sick.

JAPETH

[12:00, IV]

"I wasn't complimenting the flood. I was complimenting the view." GUITAR CHORD

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Mom, can I go now?

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Yes, go on.

SHEM HURRIES TO [12:00, II].

CLIMBS THE LADDER.

SHEM

[12:00, IV]

Whoa...

There's no land anywhere.

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

Nope.

SHEM

[12:00, IV]

It's kind of beautiful.

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

It's terrific.

JAPETH

[12:00, IV]

"Beau-terrific." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

That is not a word.

JAPETH

[12:00, IV]

"It is now." GUITAR CHORD

A LONG, LOW WHALE CALL RISES FROM [12:00, IV], BENEATH THE BOAT.  
THE ENTIRE SOUND WORLD VIBRATES SOFTLY.

SHEM

[12:00, IV]

Did you hear that?

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

I heard that in my spine.  
THE WHALE CALL RETURNS, STRONGER.  
DEEP WATER MOVEMENT BENEATH THE HULL.

SHEM

[12:00, IV]

Dad... can we please go in the water?

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

Absolutely not.

SHEM

[12:00, IV]

But it sounds friendly.

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

That's what the prophet Jonah said right before the whale  
swallowed him.

JAPETH

[12:00, IV]

"Honestly, good point." GUITAR CHORD

SHEM

[12:00, IV]

But Jonah survived dad!

Please?

Please, please?

We've been inside all day.

And look how calm it is now.

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

Shem—

SHEM

[12:00, IV]

We'll stay right by the boat.

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

Shem—

SHEM

[12:00, IV]

And Japeth will come with us.

JAPETH

[12:00, IV]

"Why am I suddenly part of this?" GUITAR CHORD

SHEM

[12:00, IV]

Because you're responsible.

LONG PAUSE.

JAPETH

[12:00, IV]

"...I am?" GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

No, but in this case you are the oldest.

JAPETH

[12:00, IV]

"That feels like a trap." GUITAR CHORD

FROM BELOW, NAAMAH'S VOICE RISES UP.

NAAMAH

[9:00, III]

Noah, if you keep them inside much longer they will start climbing the animals for entertainment.

JAPETH

Hey don't give us any ideas mom. GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

I know.

NAAMAH

[9:00, III]

Let them stretch.

But not for long.

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

Well I suppose I am outvoted.

JAPETH

[12:00, IV]

"Overruled." GUITAR CHORD

BABY HAM

[7:00, III from below]

victorious babble\*

JAPETH

What are you so happy about Ham? No babies allowed in the ocean.  
GUITAR CHORD

BABY HAM

Babbles and throws a toy at Japeth's head.

THE TOY WHOOSHES ACROSS THE AIR

DING

JAPETH

Oof. GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

Fine.

Fine.

You guys may go in the water.

Briefly.

Very briefly.

No drifting away, no racing fish, and if anything larger than a loaf of bread approaches you, come back immediately.

JAPETH

[12:00, IV]

"That is not a useful size comparison in the ocean." GUITAR  
CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, IV]

You know what I mean.

SHEM

[12:00, IV]

Yes! Thank you, Dad!

SHEM HURRIES DOWN THE LADDER.

JAPETH FOLLOWS.

INSIDE AGAIN.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Mom! Dad said yes!

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Then take a towel with you first.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Ok mom!

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

insistent babbling, wanting to go too\*

NOAH CLIMBS BACK DOWN.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

No, Ham.

You are not swimming in the open ocean.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

outraged babble\*

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Because you are a baby.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

argumentative babble\*

NOAH

[12:00, II]

No, "very determined" is not the same as "old enough."

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

I will hold him.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

sulking babble\*

NAAMAH LIFTS BABY HAM.

SOFT FABRIC RUSTLE.

BABY HAM SETTLES AGAINST HER, HE COOS.

ARK DOOR OPENS.

SEA WIND SURGES IN.

ROPE IS HANDLED at [12:00, II].

ANCHOR CHAIN SHIFTS WITH DEEP METALLIC WEIGHT.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Now the anchor...

THE ANCHOR IS DROPPED.

CHAIN UNCOILS DOWNWARD.

THE BOAT TUGS AND GENTLY PULLS TO A STANDSTILL.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

All right.

The boat is steady enough.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Come on!

THEY STEP OUT ONTO THE EDGE OF THE ARK.

OPEN AIR. BRIGHT WIND. WAVES BELOW.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Wow... we're really high up.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Not the best time to mention that, little bro." GUITAR CHORD

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Sorry.

We jump together.

Ready?

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Not really, let's do it." GUITAR CHORD

SHEM

[11:00, II]

One...

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

Two...

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Three!

THEY LEAP.

WIND WHIPS PAST BOTH EARS.

SPLASH.

THE SOUND WORLD TRANSITIONS UNDERWATER.

MUFFLED FLUID SPACE.

BUBBLES RISE PAST [6:00] to [12:00].

SOFT CURRENT PULLS FROM LEFT TO RIGHT.

SHEM

[11:00, II, underwater, muffled]

joyful exclamation\*

JAPETH

[1:00, II, underwater, muffled]

MUFFLED GUITAR CHORD

THEY SURFACE.

WATER BREAKS.

BREATHING. SPLASHING. LAUGHTER.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Hahaha!

It's freezing!

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"And yet... kind of incredible." GUITAR CHORD  
ON THE BOAT ABOVE:

NOAH

[12:00, III]

Not too far!

SHEM

[11:00, II]

We're not far!

NOAH

[12:00, III]

You are in the ocean!

All of that is far!

NAAMAH

[9:00, III]

Noah, lower your voice.

You are frightening the fish.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Good. Let them spread the word." GUITAR CHORD

SHEM SWIMS CLOSER TO THE LISTENER.

SHEM

[11:00, I-II]

Hey.

I'm really glad you're here with us.

This is way better with a friend.

SMALL SPLASH.

JAPETH DRIFTS BY AT [1:00, II].

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Yeah. You're basically crew now." GUITAR CHORD

A DEEP, DISTANT RUMBLE RISES FROM [12:00, IV] BELOW THE WATERLINE.

LONG PAUSE.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

...Did you hear that?

AN ENORMOUS LOW WHALE CALL RESONATES FROM [12:00, IV].

THE WHOLE SEA HUMS WITH IT.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"...Okay.

That's new." GUITAR CHORD

SOMETHING PASSES BENEATH THEM.

THE WATER DISPLACES WITH IMMENSE, SLOW MOVEMENT.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Whoa...

A whale.

A real whale.

NOAH

[12:00, III from boat]

BACK ON THE BOAT!

RIGHT NOW!

THE WHALE SURFACES SOME DISTANCE AWAY at [12:00, III-IV].

A MASSIVE, GENTLE EXHALE.

SPRAY FALLS LIKE RAIN.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

It's beautiful...

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Mr. Sea Potato has entered the chat." GUITAR CHORD

THE WHALE GLIDES PAST from [12:00] to [3:00].

ITS TAIL SWISHES DEEPLY THROUGH THE WATER.

A SMALL SCHOOL OF FISH FOLLOWS.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

He's bigger than the ark!

NOAH

[12:00, III]

THAT IS NOT COMFORTING!

BABY HAM

[7:00, III from boat]

furious jealous babble\*

NAAMAH

[9:00, III]

Ham says he would also like to swim with the whale.

NOAH

[12:00, III]

Ham is incorrect.

THE WHALE RETURNS CLOSER.

A GENTLE CURRENT PULLS PAST THE LISTENER.

THEN—A HUGE PLAYFUL BURST OF BUBBLES SURGES UPWARD AROUND THEM.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

HAHAHA!

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Bless you, giant water trumpet." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, III]

That is enough wonder for one day!

Back!

Now!

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Okay, okay!

THEY SWIM BACK.

SPLASHING. LADDER CLIMBING. WET HANDS ON WOOD.

THEY RE-ENTER THE ARK.

INSIDE AGAIN.

WOODEN INTERIOR RETURNS.

DRIPPING WATER ON FLOORBOARDS.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Towels.

Both of you.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Worth it.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Very worth it." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

You swam near a whale.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Yes, sir.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Why?

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Out of... Scientific curiosity?

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Hypothesized." GUITAR CHORD

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Sit down, both of you.

Dinner is ready.

CHAIRS SCOOT AROUND A TABLE.

BOWLS ARE SET DOWN.

SOFT SERVING SOUNDS: LADLE, WOODEN SPOON, POT STEAM.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

pleased hungry babble\*

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Let us eat, give thanks, and agree never again to dive headfirst into mystery.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"No promises." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Who would like to lead us in prayer tonight?

SHEM

I'll do it dad!

THEY PRAY THE LORD'S PRAYER IN UNISON.

THE FAMILY BEGINS EATING.

SOFT DINNER AMBIENCE.

ARK ROCKING GENTLY.

SLOW FADE OUT.

[END OF ACT IV]

**ACT V - ANOTHER DAY AT SEA**

FEATURING FAMILY SCRIPTURE READING / COZY STORYTELLING / MOUNT ARARAT

Setting - the next day inside the ark. Morning into evening. Cozy interior. Sea calmer than before. Scent palette: Ocean Breeze / Sea Air gradually giving way to Fresh Mountain Air at the end.

Sound world - quiet domestic life inside the ark. Animals resting. Gentle wood creaks. Reading textures, scroll handling, braille interpretation, quill writing, warm family closeness, then gradual emergence of distant land and Mount Ararat.

MORNING INSIDE THE ARK.

LIGHTER ROOM TONE.

THE SEA IS CALMER.

SMALL WAVES UNDER THE HULL.

DISTANT BIRD SOUNDS ABOVE THE ROOF.

A SOFT GOAT SNORE at [2:00, III].

A CHICKEN CLUCKS at [10:00, III].

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

sleepy babble\*

SHEM

[11:00, II, whispering]

Ham's awake.

NOAH

[12:00, II, whispering back]

No he's not.

Stay calm.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

one louder babble\*

JAPETH

[1:00, II, whispering]

"He's awake." GUITAR CHORD, whispered and muted with fingers

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

suddenly energetic babbling\*

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yes.

Now he's awake.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Good morning, Ham.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

happy rapid babble\*

SHEM

[11:00, II]

He sounds like he slept great.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

That makes one of us.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Captain Snore says what?" GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

I do not snore.

A SHEEP BLEATS FROM [3:00, III].

ANOTHER ANIMAL MAKES A SOUND OF AGREEMENT.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

The animals disagree.

FAMILY CHUCKLES.

WOODEN MUGS ARE SET DOWN.

SOFT BREAKFAST SOUNDS.

LIGHT POURING OF WATER.

A SMALL BOWL OF GRAIN IS STIRRED.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Dad?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yes?

SHEM

[11:00, II]

What do we do today?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Today...

we remain afloat.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Thrilling schedule." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

You laugh, but remaining afloat is currently our most valuable skill.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

We could gather together and read from the scroll.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Really?

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Yes.

We have had much excitement.

It would do us good to sit still and listen.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"You say that like sitting still is easy around here." GUITAR CHORD

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

rebellious babble\*

NOAH

[12:00, II]

For once, I agree with your mother.

A family reading sounds nice.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Can I sit next to the listener?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

You do not need my permission to be friendly, Shem.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Okay good.

CHAIRS, CUSHIONS, AND BLANKETS ARE GATHERED.

SOFT FABRIC ASMR at [10:00], [12:00], [2:00].

WOODEN STOOLS SHIFT GENTLY.

STAGING SETTLES:

NAAMAH [9:00, I-II]

SHEM [11:00, II]

NOAH [12:00, II]

JAPETH [1:00, II]

BABY HAM [7:00, I-II], near Naamah

LISTENER centered among them

A SOFT, COZY QUIET FALLS.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Shem, hand me the scroll please.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Here, Mom.

SHEM HANDS HER THE SCROLL.

SCROLL UNROLLING BEGINS at [9:00, I].

PARCHMENT TEXTURE.

FINGERTIPS FIND THE BRAILLE.

VERY SOFT CONCENTRATED HUMMING FROM NAAMAH.

THIS SHOULD PLAY AS GENTLE ASMR:

fingertips moving over dots

subtle paper movement

soft breaths

occasional thoughtful hum

SHEM

[11:00, II, whispering to listener]

This is my favorite part.

She always makes it sound like the words are alive.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

I heard that too.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

...You always hear the nice things too.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Especially the nice things.

SHORT, WARM PAUSE.

NAAMAH TRACES THE SCROLL AGAIN.

SOFT HUM.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

All right.

Listen.

SHE READS SLOWLY, INTERPRETING THROUGH TOUCH.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

"And God said unto Noah..."

(soft pause as fingers move)

"The end of all flesh is come before me..."

(another pause, gentle breath)

"...Make thee an ark..."

NOAH

[12:00, II, quietly]

That part changed our lives.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Sure did." GUITAR CHORD, softly

NAAMAH CONTINUES.

FINGERTIPS TRACE.

SCROLL SOUNDS LIGHTLY SHIFT.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

"...And behold, I, even I, do bring a flood of waters upon the earth..."

(beat)

"...to destroy all flesh, wherein is the breath of life..."

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

quiet uncertain babble\*

NOAH

[12:00, II]

It's all right, Ham.

We're safe now.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

"...But with thee will I establish my covenant..."

SHEM

[11:00, II]

That's my favorite line.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Mine too.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"That's a quality line." GUITAR CHORD

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Japeth.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"What? I'm appreciating it." GUITAR CHORD

FAMILY SMILES IN THEIR VOICES.

NAAMAH CONTINUES, HER FINGERS GLIDING IN SMALL DELIBERATE  
PASSES.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

"And of every living thing of all flesh, two of every sort shalt thou bring into the ark..."

"...to keep them alive with thee..."

"...they shall be male and female..."

ANIMALS MAKE SOFT, TIMED RESPONSES AROUND THE ARK:

GOAT BLEAT [2:00, III]

BIRD CHIRP [10:00, III]

A MONKEY CHATTER FARTHER BACK [4:00, IV]

SHEM

[11:00, II]

It sounds like they know she's talking about them.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"They're checking attendance." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Please do not give the monkeys any ideas.

A MONKEY CHATTERS AGAIN, louder.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Too late.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

laughing babble\*

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Listen to this part.

HER FINGERS SLOW.

SHE LEANS A LITTLE CLOSER TO THE SCROLL.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

"And take thou unto thee of all food that is eaten, and thou shalt gather it to thee..."

"...and it shall be for food for thee, and for them."

SHEM

[11:00, II]

So God thought of the animals eating too.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Of course He did.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Meanwhile I'm still thinking about lunch." GUITAR CHORD

NAAMAH ROLLS THE SCROLL SLIGHTLY, THEN OPENS TO ANOTHER PLACE.

A SOFT PAPER SHIFT.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

There is more.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Read on.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

"And Noah did according unto all that the Lord commanded him..."

LONG, QUIET BEAT.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Dad?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yes, Shem?

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Were you scared when God first told you?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yes.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Very scared." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Thank you, Japeth.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"You're welcome." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yes, I was scared.

I did not understand everything.

I still do not understand everything.

But when the Lord speaks, we have to obey Him... even if we don't yet understand.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

That was well said.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Thank you.

I have been practicing that sentence since yesterday.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"It showed." GUITAR CHORD

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

approving little babble\*

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Mom... can you read one more part?

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Of course.

SHE TRACES FURTHER.

SOFT HUMMING RETURNS.

THIS IS A GOOD PLACE FOR DEEPER ASMR:

fingertip taps over braille clusters

slight parchment scratch

quiet inhalation before speaking

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

"And God remembered Noah..."

THE ROOM GOES VERY STILL.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

"...and every living thing, and all the cattle that was with him in the ark..."

"...and God made a wind to pass over the earth, and the waters subsided."

WIND OUTSIDE SOFTLY CHANGES.

A GENTLE NEW AIRFLOW MOVES ACROSS THE ARK from [12:00, IV] inward.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Did you feel that?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yes.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Dramatic timing." GUITAR CHORD, soft

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

There is one more line.

FINGERS MOVE.

SOFT PAGE ADJUSTMENT.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

"And the ark rested..."

(beat)

"...upon the mountains of Ararat."

LONG SILENCE.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

...Mountains?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Did you say mountains?

A VERY FAINT DISTANT SOUND EMERGES at [12:00, IV]: WIND HITTING  
STONE, DIFFERENT FROM OPEN SEA.

THEN, FAR OFF, A LAND BIRD CALL.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"That does not sound like ocean." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH STANDS QUICKLY.

CHAIR SCRAPES BACK.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Stay here—

No, actually, come with me.

If this is what I think it is, we all need to hear it together.

HE MOVES TO [12:00, III].

THE OTHERS FOLLOW.

SCROLL IS CAREFULLY ROLLED AND HELD CLOSE BY NAAMAH.

BABY HAM BABBLES EXCITEDLY.

THEY CLIMB OR MOVE TO THE OPENING OF THE ARK.

WOOD CREAKS.

DOOR BARS SHIFT.

THE ARK DOOR OPENS.

A NEW CURRENT OF AIR ENTERS.

FRESHER. COOLER.

SEAGULLS AND LAND BIRDS TOGETHER.

THE WAVES SOUND SHALLOWER.

DISTANT ROCK ECHO.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Whoa...

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"...Okay.

That's definitely something." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II, soft with awe]

There it is...

IN THE DISTANCE, VERY FAINTLY AT FIRST, THE COMPOSITION "MOUNT ARARAT" BEGINS.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Describe it to me.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

It's huge.

It rises right out of the mist.

And the top looks bright... like the sky is holding onto it.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

It's land.

Real land.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

joyful babble squeal\*

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"We are officially... not floating forever." GUITAR CHORD

THE MUSIC GROWS.

BIRDS GATHER IN SOUND.

ANIMALS INSIDE THE ARK BEGIN TO REACT:

SHEEP BLEAT

GOATS SHIFT

BIRDS FLUTTER

MONKEYS CHATTER

A DOVE COOS SOFTLY

THE ARK GENTLY SCRAPES STONE.

WOOD GROANS, THEN SETTLES.

THE WAVES QUIET EVEN FURTHER.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Everyone...

thank the Lord.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

He remembered us.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

He really did.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Ten out of ten. Faithfulness." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Japeth, that was almost reverent.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"I have layers." GUITAR CHORD

FAMILY LAUGHS SOFTLY THROUGH RELIEF.

ARK DOOR OPENS WIDER.

FRESH MOUNTAIN WIND FLOWS THROUGH THE WHOLE INTERIOR.

BIRDS FLY OUT ONE BY ONE.

WINGS PASS LEFT AND RIGHT.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Come on, friend.

Let's go see the new world.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Slowly.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Slowly and excitedly.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

That is acceptable.

A PIGEON FLUTTERS DOWN AND LANDS DIRECTLY ON NOAH'S HEAD.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

...Why.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Full-circle storytelling." GUITAR CHORD

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

It seems attached to you.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

The feeling is not mutual.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

wild delighted babble laughter\*

FAMILY LAUGHTER.

"MOUNT ARARAT" SWELLS.

[END OF ACT V]

## ACT VI - THE ALTAR & THE OFFERING

FEATURING ASMR SCRIPTURAL READING (LEVITICUS 2) + GRAIN OFFERING  
+ ALTAR BUILDING

Setting - Mount Ararat. Open mountain air. Rocky ground. Patches  
of grass. Nearby trees. The ark rests behind the family.

Scent Palette - Fresh Mountain Air / Stone / Dry Grass / Light  
Smoke / Grain

Sound world -

Soft wind across stone.

Distant birds.

Occasional animal movement behind them near the ark.

Footsteps on gravel.

Later: grinding grain, oil pouring, soft fire crackle, stone  
stacking.

### OPENING

FOOTSTEPS ON ROCK AND GRAVEL move outward from the ark [12:00 →  
2:00, II-III]

SOFT MOUNTAIN WIND passes from [12:00, IV] toward the listener

BIRDS CALL intermittently at [10:00, III] and [2:00, III]

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Whoa... it's so quiet out here.

Not like the boat at all.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Less floating, more... standing." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yes... solid ground.

I missed solid ground.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

curious babble\*

(taps ground lightly)

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

The air feels clean... and new.

(beat)

NOAH

[12:00, II]

OK everyone... before we do anything else...

Let's all have a seat and give thanks to God.

PREPARING THE READING (ASMR Concept)

SOFT FABRIC movement as they sit around a KINDLING FIRE

STAGING SETTLES:

NAAMAH [9:00, I-II]

SHEM [11:00, II]

NOAH [12:00, II]

JAPETH [1:00, II]

BABY HAM [7:00, I-II]

LISTENER centered

SCROLL UNROLLING at [9:00, I]

PARCHMENT TEXTURE - very close, detailed

NAAMAH'S FINGERS trace braille slowly

SOFT BREATHS

SUBTLE HUMMING

NAAMAH

[9:00, II - soft, slow, ASMR tone]

"When anyone brings a grain offering..."

(fingers glide)

"...his offering shall be of fine flour..."

(soft pause)

"...and he shall pour oil upon it..."

(faint oil memory tone implied in sound design)

"...and put fragrant incense upon it..."

(beat - fingertips tap gently)

"...a portion shall be taken..."

"...as a memorial..."

"...an offering made... by fire... unto the Lord."

SHEM

[11:00, II, whispering]

It sounds... warm.

JAPETH

[1:00, II, softer than usual]

"Also sounds like food." GUITAR CHORD (very gentle)

NOAH

[12:00, II]

It is both.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

"...no leaven..."

(fingertip tap)

"...no honey..."

"...but every offering..."

"...shall be seasoned with salt."

SOFT PAUSE

WIND MOVES THROUGH [12:00 → 6:00]

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Hey mom?

NAAMAH

[9:00, II - calm, patient]

Yes dear?

SHEM

[11:00, II]

What does "leaven" mean?

NAAMAH

[9:00, II - calm, patient]

Here let me show you...

SHE TAKES A HANDFUL OF DOUGH OUT FROM A BASKET

When you make bread...

Leaven is something you add to the dough...

that makes it rise.

(She presses the dough lightly - a soft push sound)

It fills it with tiny pockets of air...

so it becomes soft and squishy...

just like Baby Ham.

BABY HAM

[7:00, I-II]

COOS WITH PLEASANT BEWILDERMENT

SHEM

[11:00, II]

So like when bread gets big?

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Exactly.

(beat)

But this offering..

is made without it.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"So... basically we're making flatbread?" GUITAR CHORD

NAAMAH

[9:00, II - slight smile in tone]

Yes Japeth... flatbread.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Why no leaven?

NAAMAH

[9:00, II - thoughtful, gentle]

Because sometimes...

God asks for things to be simple.

(She smooths the dough - slow, even motion)

Nothing added to make it bigger...

or lighter...

Just... perfectly as is.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

soft curious babble\*

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Ham prefers his bread... emotionally inflated." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Japeth.

JAPETH

"...Unleavened humor." GUITAR CHORD

SOFT FAMILY CHUCKLE

DOUGH CONTINUES TO BE SHAPED

THE GRAIN OFFERING BEGINS (ASMR ACTION + SCRIPT OVERLAY)

NOAH

[12:00, II]

All right...

let's do this together.

SOUND DESIGN BEGINS (ASMR LAYERED)

- SMALL STONE BOWL placed at [12:00, I-II]
- GRAIN poured in - soft cascading texture
- GRINDING begins (stone-on-stone, circular motion)

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Like this?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yes... gently.

GRINDING CONTINUES - rhythmic, calming

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

tries to imitate - chaotic grinding sound\*

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"He's inventing aggressive flour." GUITAR CHORD

FAMILY CHUCKLES SOFTLY

**OIL POUR**

LIQUID POUR at [9:00, I]

THICK, SLOW, SMOOTH

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

There... I've added the oil.

**MIXING**

HANDS GENTLY PRESS AND TURN MIXTURE

SOFT, STICKY TEXTURE

SHEM

[11:00, II]

It feels... squishy.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Scientific term confirmed." GUITAR CHORD

**INCENSE (SUBTLE)**

SOFT SPRINKLING SOUND

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Now... just a portion.

SMALL PORTION SEPARATED - delicate motion

BUILDING THE ALTAR (ASMR CONSTRUCTION)

NOAH

[12:00, II]

We need a place to offer it.

(beat)

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Like... a table?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Not quite.

(he looks around)

We'll build an altar.

SOUND DESIGN - STONE GATHERING

- FOOTSTEPS scatter outward
- SMALL ROCKS picked up [various positions]
- STONES placed at [12:00, II]

STACKING begins

STONE ON STONE - textured, varied sizes

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"So... we're stacking rocks?" GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yes.

JAPETH

"...I can do that." GUITAR CHORD

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

drops rock loudly\*

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Careful, Ham.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

Babbles with confidence (like an I know what "I'm doing dad")

STACKING becomes more deliberate

FLAT STONES placed on top

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

It's about this high now... isn't it?

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Yeah... like a little table.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

A place set apart.

THE OFFERING (ASMR FIRE + REVERENCE)

SMALL TWIGS arranged on altar

SOFT CRACKLE as friction begins

FIRE CATCHES GENTLY

LOW, WARM FLAME

SHEM

[11:00, II, whisper]

It's working...

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Bring the portion.

SOFT HANDOFF

MIXTURE PLACED ON STONE

SIZZLE - VERY SOFT

SUBTLE AROMA IMPLIED THROUGH SOUND DESIGN

QUIET MOMENT

WIND SOFTENS

FIRE CRACKLES

NO ONE SPEAKS FOR A BEAT

NOAH

[12:00, II, softly]

Lord... thank You.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

You remembered us.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

And brought us here.

JAPETH

[1:00, II - very soft, sincere]

"...solid ground." GUITAR CHORD (barely audible)

SMALL POP from fire

A LITTLE BURST OF ASH

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Okay—

that startled me slightly.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

“Bold of you to admit.” GUITAR CHORD

A PIGEON LANDS ON THE ALTAR EDGE

NOAH

[12:00, II]

...No.

No, no, no.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

I think it wants to help.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

“Assistant priest.” GUITAR CHORD

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

victorious babble\*

FAMILY LAUGHS

FIRE CONTINUES SOFTLY

WIND MOVES THROUGH

NOAH

[12:00, II, calm]

All right...

now we start a new life.

SOFT MOUNTAIN WIND

FIRE CRACKLE

DISTANT BIRDS

FADE OUT

**ACT VII - THE FIRST HOME**

FEATURING ASMR CONSTRUCTION / FIRST DAY OF A NEW WORLD

Setting - Mount Ararat. Open mountain clearing. The ark rests behind them. Nearby trees, scattered stones, soft grass.

Scent Palette - Fresh Mountain Air / Wood / Earth / Light Smoke

Sound world -

Wind across open space.

Distant birds.

Occasional animal movement near the ark.

Wood handling, rope tension, stone stacking.

Gradual emergence of a lived-in space.

FOOTSTEPS spread outward across gravel and grass [12:00 → 3:00, II-III]

SOFT WIND passes through [12:00, IV]

DISTANT SHEEP BLEAT [2:00, III]

BIRDS CALL [10:00, III]

SHEM

[11:00, II]

So... what do we do now?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Now...

we begin again.

(beat)

We build a home.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"A house arc." GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

[12:00, II]

That is not what it's called.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

excited babble\*

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Where will it be?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Right here.

(He stomps lightly – firm ground sound)

MAPPING THE SPACE (AUDIO-DEFINED HOME)

FOOTSTEPS begin tracing a perimeter around the listener

NOAH

[12:00 → 2:00, II]

Walk with me.

SHEM

[11:00 → 1:00, II]

Okay...

FOOTSTEPS continue in a loose rectangle

NOAH

[2:00, II]

This... will be one wall.

(He taps wood against stone – dull knock)

NAAMAH

[9:00, II - listening carefully]

And here?

She steps forward slightly

TAPS STONE at [9:00, II]

NOAH

[12:00, II]

That's the corner.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Wait... where's the door?

SHORT PAUSE

WIND PASSES THROUGH AN OPEN GAP at [12:00]

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Right there.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Excellent airflow." GUITAR CHORD

NAAMAH

[9:00, II - faint smile in tone]

I can feel it.

GATHERING MATERIALS (ASMR BUILD TEXTURES)

FOOTSTEPS scatter outward

SOUND LAYERS:

- WOOD BRANCHES picked up (dry creak, bark texture)
- SMALL STONES gathered (grit, shifting)
- ROPE DRAGGED lightly

SHEM

[11:00, III moving outward]

These branches okay?

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yes, bring them here.

WOOD PLACED DOWN at [12:00, II]

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

drags something too large\*

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Ham... that is a log.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"He's thinking big." GUITAR CHORD

LOG DROPS HEAVILY

BUILDING THE FRAME (RHYTHMIC ASMR)

WOOD BEAMS SET INTO PLACE

SOFT THUDS

LIGHT SCRAPING

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Hold it steady.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Got it.

ROPE TIGHTENING – slow pull, fibers stretching

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

That sounds secure.

NOAH

[12:00, II]

It sure is.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

“Certified not-falling-down.” GUITAR CHORD

NOAH

Japeth.

JAPETH

“...Probably.” GUITAR CHORD

SOFT FAMILY CHUCKLE

WALLS & TEXTURE (IMMERSIVE SOUND SPACE)

BRANCHES layered along frame

RUSTLING LEAVES

INTERLOCKING TWIGS

SHEM

[11:00, II]

It’s starting to feel like... something.

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Walk me through it.

FOOTSTEPS guide her along the wall

SHEM

[11:00, II]

Here... this is the wall.

She runs her hand along it

FINGERS BRUSH WOOD + LEAVES

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

Rough... but strong.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Rustic." GUITAR CHORD

THE ROOF (LIGHT COMEDY + PROGRESS)

WOOD PLACED ABOVE - slight overhead movement [12:00, III-IV]

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Careful up there.

JAPETH

[12:00, III]

"I am grace." GUITAR CHORD

SMALL SLIP SOUND

JAPETH

"...Recovering grace." GUITAR CHORD

FAMILY LAUGHS

SECTION VI - FIRST INTERIOR MOMENT

SOUND SHIFTS SLIGHTLY - MORE ENCLOSED

WIND SOFTENS

NOAH

[12:00, II]

All right...

(beat)

Step inside.

FOOTSTEPS ENTER – subtle acoustic change

SHEM

[11:00, II, hushed]

Whoa...

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

“It echoes less.” GUITAR CHORD

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

It feels... close.

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

happy contained babble\*

DEFINING THE HOME (EMOTIONAL ANCHOR)

SHEM

[11:00, II]

So... this is where we live now?

LONG, QUIET BEAT

NOAH

[12:00, II]

Yes.

(softly)

This is the beginning.

WIND BRUSHES LIGHTLY AGAINST STRUCTURE

MAKING IT A HOME (ASMR DOMESTICITY)

FABRIC LAID DOWN (sleeping area)

WOODEN BOWL SET DOWN

SOFT OBJECTS MOVED

NAAMAH

[9:00, II]

We'll need a place to rest...

SHEM

[11:00, II]

And eat.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"And dramatically sit." GUITAR CHORD

SMALL FIRE STARTED OUTSIDE NEAR ENTRANCE

LIGHT CRACKLE

A PIGEON FLUTTERS IN THROUGH THE OPEN DOOR

WINGS PASS [11:00 → 12:00]

NOAH

[12:00, II]

...No.

SHEM

[11:00, II]

I think it lives here now.

JAPETH

[1:00, II]

"Co-owner." GUITAR CHORD

BABY HAM

[7:00, II]

delighted babble\*

FAMILY LAUGHS

FIRE CRACKLES

WIND SOFT

ANIMALS DISTANT

NOAH

[12:00, II - calm, grounded]

All right...

(beat)

We're home.

FADE OUT

[END OF ACT VII]

## **SCENT PALETTE BY ACT**

To be implemented with AromaSync Technology:

### **ACT I - THE WORKSHOP (ARK INTERIOR / Gopher Wood)**

Theme: Beginnings, construction, enclosed space

#### **Primary Notes:**

- Dry-cut wood (fresh lumber / cedar-like)
- Sawdust
- Light resin (natural sap, subtle)

#### **Secondary Notes:**

- Cloth / canvas (faint)
- Dust (very light, clean-not dirty)

#### **Emotional Effect:**

- Safe, enclosed, industrious
- "Something is being built"

### **ACT II - BUILDING THE ARK (Rising Energy / Rhythm)**

Theme: Work, motion, coordination

#### **Primary Notes:**

- Warm wood (slightly richer than Act I)
- Light body warmth (human presence, subtle)

#### **Secondary Notes:**

- Faint oil (very light, not greasy-just a hint)
- Air movement (neutral freshness)

#### **Emotional Effect:**

- Momentum
- Cooperation
- Musical / rhythmic energy

### **ACT III - THE WILDERNESS (Life & Animals)**

Theme: Nature awakening, unpredictability

#### **Primary Notes:**

- Fresh grass

- Pine / forest air
- Damp earth (very light)

**Secondary Notes:**

- Animal warmth (soft, clean—not barn-like)
- Leaves / greenery

**Emotional Effect:**

- Alive, playful, slightly chaotic
- First expansion beyond the house

**ACT IV – THE SEA (Ark Interior + Ocean)**

Theme: Isolation, vastness, motion

**Primary Notes:**

- Salt air
- Ocean breeze
- Wet wood

**Secondary Notes:**

- Mineral note (like rocks + water)
- Cool air

**Emotional Effect:**

- Open, endless, slightly humbling
- Movement and depth

**ACT V – AT SEA (COZY INTERIOR / FAMILY)**

Theme: Warmth within isolation

**Primary Notes:**

- Cooked grains / simple food
- Warm wood interior
- Faint steam (moist warmth)

**Secondary Notes:**

- Cloth / blankets
- Subtle animal presence (soft, distant)

**Emotional Effect:**

- Safe, intimate, peaceful

- "Home within the storm"

#### **ACT VI - THE ALTAR & OFFERING (Sacred / Earth + Fire)**

Theme: Reverence, simplicity, offering

##### **Primary Notes:**

- Ground grain (dry flour)
- Olive oil (natural, mild)
- Light smoke (clean firewood)

##### **Secondary Notes:**

- Warm stone
- Dry grass / mountain air
- Very subtle incense note (frankincense-like, but faint and natural—not churchy)

##### **Emotional Effect:**

- Sacred, grounded, intentional
- "Giving back"

#### **ACT VII - THE FIRST HOME (New Beginning)**

Theme: Settlement, renewal, life restarting

##### **Primary Notes:**

- Fresh-cut branches / green wood
- Earth / soil
- Clean mountain air

##### **Secondary Notes:**

- Light smoke (home fire, softer than Act VI)
- Faint vegetation (leaves, grass)