## EDGAR CHESTERFIELD as...

**General Lew: (19th Century Southern Gentleman)***(think Colonel Sanders/ Foghorn Leghorn)* Well, howdy there! And, yes indeed, it is myself. General Lewis or Lew Wallace himself, who finders himself transported through the mists of time to introduce this, dare I humbly say, mighty work of mine, as was just mentioned.

**Balthazar (Ancient Wise Man):** *(think the Knight Templar at the end of Indiana Jones and the Last Crusade)* Then verily forthwith let us immediately without further or much ado tell thee why we are here! And for whom we waitest. We waitest for he whom we didst chance upon all those years ago. Me and my two antique brethren. In the desert wastes. In the dead of winter. Beneath a star. A little tiny infant child all a'swallowed - uh - swaddled. Upon his mother's breast. That night so long ago. Way back in - in - in Act One. And now am I returnéd alone with my youthful neighbor, Naboth.

Sara (Jewish Mother): (She might be biblical, but she's from Brooklyn) What did I just tell you about that dangerously loose ornamental tile on the exotic ornamental terracotta parapet? I've asked Judah to see to that parapet but does he do anything? Plainly not! He spends his days in the gymnasium. Buggering up - er - buffing up. Your father would have fixed that tile! He was a true man. As I am forced to remind your brother on a more or less daily basis!

**Quintus Arias (Roman Nobleman):** (think Steve Bonnet on "Our Flag Means Death" - somewhat effeminate Brit) So, anyway — I happened to notice you're um - very very - well - you have an excellent you know — physique so to speak. Very fit clearly. So — do you — work out at all or — ah, right, you're a galley slave. Right. Quite. Anyway — well the ting is — I — well — I run a school for charioteers. Lots of horses and racing and — chariots and — er — men obviously. So just wondering if you'd done any chariot racing ever?

**Pontius Pilate (Slimy politician):** *(think Trump)* Welcome to the Circus Maximus in Jerusalem. With a record crowd of sixty thousand people! Thank you. My name is Pontius Pilate, the highly popular new governor of Judea. And — this is Mrs. Pilate. My lovely wife. Or co-pilot.