

Flames of Freedom Podcast Season 2, Episode 1

"The New Zion"

Written by Richard Stone. Produced and directed by Mark Simon at Cue Tone Productions. Audio Engineering, Original Music, and Sound Design by David Wilson. Executive Producer Lance Toland.

This is a production of Lance Toland Entertainment.

FLAMES OF FREEDOM

SEASON 2 - EPISODE 1: THE NEW ZION

FADE IN UNDER  
OPENING MUSIC:

SFX: OPENING MUSIC

ANNOUNCER

Welcome to Flames of Freedom, Season Two, Episode 1: The New Zion, a docudrama based on actual historical events brought to you by Lance Toland Entertainment. At the conclusion of Season One, James Oglethorpe is surprised when a ship arrives at the shores of Yamacraw Bluff, what is now Savannah, Georgia, with forty-one Jews aboard. Samuel Nunes comes ashore with the captain of the William & Sarah to ask for permission to join the colony. This presents a serious challenge for Oglethorpe. On the one hand he had been directed by the Trustees in England to not accept Jews into the settlement. On the other hand, he is facing a disastrous epidemic of unknown origins that has already taken the life of the only doctor who accompanied him and the first settlers, and nearly two dozen others had also died, leaving half the remaining colonists deathly ill. When Oglethorpe discovers that Samuel is a medical doctor, he offers to allow only he and his family to come ashore, telling him the remaining passengers were unwelcome. Samuel takes a stand that changes the course of the fledgling colony's history... Samuel takes a stand that would change the course of the fledgling colony's history...

FADE IN: [Pick up from the conclusion of Episode Twelve]

SAMUEL

Mr. Oglethorpe, there are some things you need to know about me.  
(MORE)

## SAMUEL (CONT'D)

Twice, I was arrested by the Inquisition in Lisbon. The first time, my wife and I were repeatedly tortured for secretly practicing Judaism. This mangled hand is a constant reminder of that. Luckily, they chose not to burn us at the stake but took all our possessions. For the next twenty years, I worked to rebuild my reputation and was accepted into the King's court as his and the Inquisitor General's physician. In 1726, we were arrested again and charged with assisting fellow Conversos to flee the brutality of the Inquisition. We luckily escaped to London with the help of one of your countrymen, where for the past six years, my family and I have lived in poverty and experienced first-hand the hatred of Jews that is unjustly rife amongst your peers. Since mid-January, we have suffered the worst nightmares the sea can offer, coming within a hair's breadth of being torn apart by waves the height of our masts. Mr. Oglethorpe, I haven't been tortured, incarcerated, lost all my earthly possessions, and experienced the hatred of my fellow human beings to come all this way in search of freedom to be turned away. If you desire my services as a physician, sir, as God is my witness, it will be all of us or none of us, sir.

SFX: Musical transition

## BENJAMIN

Did he let you and the rest of the Jews stay?

## ZIPPORAH

Well, the fact that I am here today telling you this story is a testament to what occurred so many years ago in 1733 on the shores of the Savannah River.

(MORE)

## ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

Regardless of his motivations or beliefs about equality for Jews, Mr. Oglethorpe, also took a momentous stand on that hot summer day in mid-July....

SFX: WIND WHISTLING THROUGH TREES. A CREAK OF BOOTS ON WOOD. Distant thunder.

## OGLETHORPE

(quietly, with reflection)

Sir, there are moments that divide a life into the before and after. This, perhaps, is one such moment. I have been distantly aware of the suffering of your people, written in ledgers, spoken in Parliament, whispered in fear. But never before...have I stood face-to-face with it. Might I say, in my mind, I see no apparent reason for your years of suffering. The Trustees in England, they would have me turn you away--a decision I never advocated. Instead, you will ALL be welcomed here, sir.

SFX: A FLAG WHIPS SHARPLY IN THE WIND

## ZIPPORAH

My father, though, was not satisfied with that response.

## SAMUEL

I appreciate that Mr. Oglethorpe. But I need more than an invitation to disembark and come ashore. From what I have read of you Mr. Oglethorpe in the Daily Courant, I know you to be an honorable man. But I need your word, your assurance that we will be treated as equals, and given all the same rights and privileges as all of the Christian settlers here.

## ZIPPORAH

Oglethorpe paused to assess my father's challenge.

## OGLETHORPE

Dr. Nunes, I did not cross the ocean to build a nation of cowards. (beat.)

(MORE)

## OGLETHORPE (CONT'D)

Softens) As long as I lead this colony...your family will have the same rights as I. You will not be second to anyone. Nor will your voice be silenced. And if anyone dares to threaten your freedom—(pause, breath)—then they threaten mine. You have my word sir, that I will defend your life...with my own as long as I lead this colony. I will see to it that your children and their children's children will be safe, respected, and valued for their contributions to our collective undertaking to establish a new Zion on this land. That is my promise, Dr. Nunes.

## ZIPPORAH

As the cruel summer sun burned the banks of the Savannah River, Mr. Oglethorpe extended his hand to my father who took it triumphantly. My father, who had spent most of his life under the threat of exile, was met that day by a noble Englishman, a stranger, with an open hand, instead of iron chains. Mr. Oglethorpe made a promise that day. Not of perfect circumstance, but one of hope and possibility.

## OGLETHORPE

Well then, we have work to do. Jones?

## JONES

Sir?

## OGLETHORPE

Get with the Captain to assist all of the Jews to disembark. Do your best to find them tents and provisions while I take the good Doctor Nunes up to the camp to attend to our sick.

## JONES

But sir, may I have a private word.

## OGLETHORPE

Yes, what is it Jones?

JONES

(in a whisper)

Sir, forty-one Jews coming ashore here? They murdered our savior. People will not be happy living side by side with...Christ killers...

OGLETHORPE

Jones, I don't believe any of that rubbish. Listen and listen well. These men and women are no different than you or me, no better, no worse. They are seeking a new life just like you and the rest of our settlers. I'll have no more of this libelous talk. Do we understand each other?

JONES

Yes, Sir, Mr. Oglethorpe.

OGLETHORPE

Use the tents vacated by those who have died and erect new ones where needed. No doubt they are all hungry for some real food. Do whatever it takes to get them fed as soon as possible, and see that they have all of the provisions they need. Have Causton note allocations to his records.

OGLETHORPE (CONT'D)

Dr. Nunes, if you would follow me up to the camp. A number of our settlers need immediate attention.

SAMUEL

Mr. Oglethorpe, please, one moment.

ZIPPORAH

My father turned to face Captain Hanson.

SAMUEL

Captain, we will most probably never meet again. I want to thank you for your steady hand that got us here safely. May you be protected by the Almighty on your journey home. I wish you a long and successful life.

ZIPPORAH

Captain Hanson extended his hand,  
and my father took it, looking into  
his eyes, and then hugged him.

CAPTAIN HANSON

It is I who must thank you, Dr.  
Nunes. You have been my compass and  
my anchor. May you and your people  
find solitude and flourish in this  
new land.

ZIPPORAH

My father held him tightly by the  
arms, nodded with tears in his  
eyes, and then turned to Jones.

SAMUEL

Mr. Jones, please be certain that  
my assistant Shem Noah is the first  
off of the ship and have him bring  
me my bag of herbal remedies.

JONES

As you wish, sir.

OGLETHORPE

This way, Dr. Nunes.

SFX: walking through the palmetto brush

ZIPPORAH

What happened that day on the banks  
of the Savannah was more than just  
a decision. It was a new beginning.  
Oglethorpe could have turned us  
away. He could have obeyed the  
Trustees and chosen to be  
dismissive. Instead, he made a  
promise that gave birth to  
something greater—a colony built  
not just on faith or fear...but on a  
fragile, urgent hope. That here, in  
this new world...we could finally be  
free.

SFX: bugs humming in the breeze

ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

As they proceeded up the path my  
father told me Mr. Oglethorpe  
pulled a small revolver from his  
waistband.

SAMUEL

(with a tinge of fear in  
his voice)

Is that to protect us from Indians,  
Mr. Oglethorpe, or are you holding  
me hostage?

OGLETHORPE

Oh no, Dr. Nunes. The Creek Indians  
are our friends. But snakes are  
not, and there are many here whose  
venomous bite can kill a man. This  
is not like walking the streets of  
London or Lisbon, Dr. Nunes.  
They're pesky fellows, well  
camouflaged, so you must instruct  
all of your people that they be  
vigilant and cautious.

SAMUEL

Yes, we as a people know a little  
bit about vigilance, Mr.  
Oglethorpe. Here it is poisonous  
snakes. In Europe, it's the  
Catholic Church, a different kind  
of venomous snake might I add.

OGLETHORPE

(chuckling)

SFX: Musical transition

ZIPPORAH

When they reached the top of the  
bluff, my father paused in front of  
twenty one freshly dug graves.  
Scanning the clearing, tents were  
erected everywhere, and he could  
hear nearby people moaning in  
distress.

SFX: people moaning

SAMUEL

My God, Mr. Oglethorpe, it's much  
worse than I even imagined. Take me  
first to the sickest and we'll work  
our way to those who can still  
walk.

SFX: Thunder in the distance

OGLETHORPE

We'll have to move quickly before  
the afternoon rains sweep in.

SAMUEL

Every day it rains like this?

OGLETHORPE

It has rained almost daily since  
early May. The Indians inform me  
that the rains will continue like  
this for months to come. They have  
said that it is common for the  
summer's heat to bring this on.

SAMUEL

(almost to himself)

This New Zion--it's not how I  
imagined it. The air feels more  
like the gates to hell...

OGLETHORPE

Dr. Nunes, even angels must learn  
to be accustomed to this damp heat.  
Perhaps you will be more accepting  
of it after a few weeks...

SFX: musical transition

ZIPPORAH

While my father attended to the  
sick, Noble Jones did his best to  
manage the needs of the rest of us  
forty weary travelers who simply  
wanted to rest, find shelter from  
the unbearable heat and humidity,  
and the driving rain of the  
thunderstorm that blanketed the  
muddy settlement with sheets of  
rain. Most of all we all wanted to  
eat a good Kosher meal. As we  
gathered on the shore of the  
Savannah River, Jones was berated  
on every side by those of us led  
off of the ship. He did his best to  
prevent a major insurrection...

SFX: people impatiently raising their voices

ABRAHAM MINIS

We will be living in tents with no  
privacy? There are no houses?

JONES

Sir, only a few have been completed, but they are earmarked for those of us who arrived months ago. I can assure you though that...

BENJAMIN SHEFTALL

We have dietary requirements Mr. Jones. We keep Kosher...

JONES

Kosher? What does that mean?

BENJAMIN SHEFTALL

We don't eat foods that are treif...

JONES

You'll have to forgive me, mate. I don't speak German.

BENJAMIN SHEFTALL

Pork and shellfish. Moreover, our chicken and beef have to be slaughtered according to our ritual laws...

JONES

Sir, we're living at the edge of the wilderness here. There ain't no luxuries like you would find in London, sir.

BENJAMIN SHEFTALL

(in a whisper)

Abraham, we're wasting our time here with this goy. We'll bring up our needs with Mr. Oglethorpe once we're settled in.

JONES

I agree, sir. I'm sure Mr. Oglethorpe can make things right governor...

ZIPPORAH

My father was also confronting a world that was unfamiliar and threatening...

SFX: sound of rain hitting the sides of the tent

OGLETHORPE

Dr. Nunes, this is Mrs. Jane Parker. Mrs. Parker, I have brought a doctor to help you.

JANE PARKER

(in a feverish fugue)  
I thought our doctor had died.

OGLETHORPE

He did Mrs. Parker. Dr. Nunes just arrived today from London.

SAMUEL

Mrs. Parker, may I feel your pulse on your wrist.

JANE PARKER

You don't sound like you're from London.

SAMUEL

No, Mrs. Parker, I was born and raised in Lisbon, Portugal.

JANE PARKER

Are you a Jew?

SAMUEL

Why yes, Mrs. Parker.

JANE PARKER

I won't have no Jew touching me...

SAMUEL

Mrs. Parker I'm a doctor. I can't help you feel better if you don't help me understand what is making you sick.

OGLETHORPE

It's alright Mrs. Parker. You can trust him. He is a fine physician and he can help you.

JANE PARKER

(hesitating at first)  
If you say so, Mr. Oglethorpe.

ZIPPORAH

At that moment Shem Noah entered the tent with my father's medical bag.

SAMUEL

Ah, you're here. Mr. Oglethorpe,  
meet my assistant, Shem Noah.

ZIPPORAH

Shem Noah extended his hand to  
Oglethorpe, who hesitated for a  
moment and then shook it.

SHEM NOAH

Sir, it's a pleasure to meet you.

SAMUEL

Take Mrs. Parker's pulse and see if  
you can confirm my count of fifty-  
seven. And give her a tincture of  
turmeric from my bag.

JANE PARKER

I don't want no darkie touching me!

SAMUEL

Mrs. Parker, his name is Shem Noah,  
and he has worked as my assistant  
for years.

OGLETHORPE

It will be alright Mrs. Parker.  
Just do what the good doctor tells  
you.

ZIPPORAH

Mrs. Parker relaxed a bit as Shem  
Noah went to work assisting my  
father not realizing that he had  
just set off a minor earthquake in  
Oglethorpe's mind. When they exited  
the tent my father pulled Mr.  
Oglethorpe aside, but before my  
father could get a word out of his  
mouth, Mr. Oglethorpe had to  
satisfy his curiosity about Shem  
Noah.

OGLETHORPE

Your...assistant, he seems to be  
quite knowledgeable. I didn't  
expect that.

SAMUEL

He knows everything I know. We have  
worked together for nearly thirty  
years. I would trust him with my  
life.

(MORE)

## SAMUEL (CONT'D)

But we have more important things to discuss now. Mrs. Parker is the fourth patient I have seen with these symptoms. I'm unsure of the source for these illnesses, but there are some steps we need to take immediately to safeguard the health of the remaining settlers. I'm unsure of the source for these illnesses, but there are some steps we need to take immediately to safeguard the health of the remaining settlers.

## OGLETHORPE

I'll do whatever you require.

## SAMUEL

First, you need to move the open latrines away from the center of the camp. And if you have any lye, they must be regularly covered.

## OGLETHORPE

We have no lye.

## SAMUEL

Then use the earth and continually move the latrines to a new location every seven days. Once we are settled, I can have my sons make some lye from wood ash, and instruct some of your men on how to do the same.

## OGLETHORPE

Very well. What else?

## SAMUEL

Your water. Where is it sourced?

## OGLETHORPE

From the river below.

## SAMUEL

Are there any freshwater springs or streams nearby?

## OGLETHORPE

Yes, a stream about a quarter of a mile to the west of our encampment.

SAMUEL

Then assign a team of men to bring water from the stream, and only use the water from the river for cleaning purposes.

OGLETHORPE

Done.

SAMUEL

And one more thing. I need to bring these people's fevers down quickly. Turmeric can help, but I need to have your men haul water up from the river and bathe each patient for several minutes each and every hour until their fevers abate.

ZIPPORAH

While Oglethorpe gathered all of the able bodied men who weren't sick to carry out my father's orders, my father and Shem Noah continued visiting each tent to evaluate the sick. When he ran out of turmeric, he sent Shem Noah into the woods to begin foraging for herbs that he could substitute. By then, word had reached all of the settlers that a doctor had arrived. A Jewish doctor. And regardless of their reservations about having a foreigner assisted by an African man caring for their sick family members, a glimmer of hope began to emerge from the dark pestilence that had overtaken the settlement.

SFX: nightfall--crickets; small fire burning

ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

That evening by the light of a candle, Mr. Oglethorpe sat down and began penning a letter to John Perceval in London.

SFX: quill writing on paper

OGLETHORPE

Dear John. God's mysterious hand graced us today and answered my prayers. From seemingly nowhere a ship appeared in the river below.

(MORE)

## OGLETHORPE (CONT'D)

Aboard it were forty-one Jews from London. Needless to say I was surprised, thinking at first they had been sent by you and the Trustees. Instead, their journey was underwritten by three of London's wealthiest Jews, with whom I am sure you are acquainted. Initially I told them they would have to find another port of call according to the wishes expressed by our fellow trustees during the planning of this undertaking, but when I discovered that among the Jews was a doctor from Portugal, I offered to allow him and his family alone to disembark. Given that we have already lost over twenty settlers to a plague of unknown origins, including Dr. Cox, and half of the settlers are suffering with high fevers, it was a prudent decision. The doctor, Samuel Nunes, found that offer unsuitable, and took a stand that either all of his flock be allowed to come ashore, or none would. I decided to allow them to stay and receive all of the benefits we have accorded the rest of our first settlers. I recognize that this decision may displease you and the Trustees, but among them are a fair number of able-bodied young men who can assist us with the arduous task of constructing homes for each of our families, pursuing our agricultural goals, and defending our settlement in the event of an attack by the Spanish. In light of the prejudice of many of our Trustees, I hope they recognize that the very existence of our grand experiment here is at risk, and surely they will see the need for taking the necessary exception for what I have done. It is the right and humane thing to do, and I fervently stand by my decision and hope with time they will soften their views of our Jewish brethren. With warmest regards for you and your family.  
James

ZIPPORAH

He folded the letter and placed it in an envelope and with his candle melted wax to seal it. When he looked up, my father was patiently standing at the opening of his tent.

OGLETHORPE

Dr. Nunes. Is everything alright?

SAMUEL

Mostly yes. May we speak for a moment?

OGLETHORPE

Certainly. Pull up a chair. Can I offer you a drop of Sherry.

SAMUEL

Thank you.

SFX: glasses clinking and pouring of sherry

OGLETHORPE

Here. Cheers.

SAMUEL

L'chaim. To life.

OGLETHORPE

Yes, to life. Thank you for all you did today to care for my settlers. I am forever in your debt.

SAMUEL

Welcoming us has been payment enough. And I wanted to let you know that Mr. Jones did an admirable job seeing to it that all of my people have a tent over their heads and bedding. There is one small matter, though.

OGLETHORPE

Yes?

SAMUEL

Most of my people observe the Laws of Kashrut.

OGLETHORPE

No pork or shellfish, correct?

SAMUEL

True. But there is more to Kashrut than that. How animals are slaughtered is also an issue. Among us are those who have the skills to do this, but we will need our own structure for slaughtering and preparing meat and chickens apart from where you are currently slaughtering pigs.

OGLETHORPE

I see. I will have Jones attend to that in the morning. It may take a few days though to manage constructing something.

SAMUEL

Thank you.

OGLETHORPE

You are most welcome. Now there is something I must discuss with you.

SAMUEL

Certainly.

OGLETHORPE

It has to do with your slave.

SAMUEL

I don't own a slave.

OGLETHORPE

Dr. Nunes, this man you call Shem Noah is clearly of African descent. Is he not your property?

SAMUEL

Absolutely not. He is a fellow Jew. Actually, he's more like a son to me. Gracia and I, I mean Rebekah, my wife, and I witnessed his parents as they were burned at the stake by the Inquisition in Lisbon in 1703. He was only six years old when he endured this horror. At the same time my Rebekah was being publicly shamed for the crime of secretly practicing Judaism.

OGLETHORPE

She did not accompany you from London?

SAMUEL

No. She is still there assisting our daughter, Rachel to give birth to her first child, my first grandchild. We hope she will be able to join us soon.

OGLETHORPE

May it be so. Back to Shem Noah. I never realized that there are Jews from Africa. I am impressed. He is a bright and educated man, no?

SAMUEL

Most certainly. And he has as much right to be here as I do.

OGLETHORPE

I agree. But you must understand. I have been clear with all of our settlers that this new colony will have no slavery. We will need to make it patently clear that Shem Noah is not a slave, but I warn you to be prepared to confront some deeply seeded prejudices about the Negro race.

SAMUEL

Nothing, I can assure you, that we haven't already confronted when we arrived in London. Ah, before I leave you, there is one other thing. My sons and son-in-law are able carpenters. They want to work and contribute.

OGLETHORPE

Music to my ears, doctor. Have them see me first thing in the morning and we'll test their mettle.

SAMUEL

Thank you.

OGLETHORPE

No, Dr. Nunes, it is I who should be thanking you. Have a restful evening.

SFX: musical transition

ZIPPORAH

The next morning Mr. Oglethorpe put my brothers and my brother-in-law, Abraham de Lyon to work with Mr. Jones. Many of the settlers were wary of them at first, but they saw they were industrious and hard working.

SFX: Sawing and hammering

BENJAMIN

Did Christian settlers finally accept you?

ZIPPORAH

Helping to build homes for them certainly went a long way to earn some trust, but there were some who had their doubts, including Mr. Jones, who was doing his best to sow discord and doubt among the settlers. It came to a head when he approached Mr. Oglethorpe the next morning.

SFX: footsteps; flap of tent being raised

JONES

Mr. Oglethorpe, may I have a word with you in private?

OGLETHORPE

Certainly Jones, what is it?

JONES

To put it bluntly, the Jews sir.

OGLETHORPE

And what is it about the Jews that is a problem?

JONES

It's not me, sir, it's what others are saying.

OGLETHORPE

And what are they saying, Jones?

JONES

People say they carry and spread diseases like the plague. My Mum always said it was them Jews who brought the plague to England.

(MORE)

JONES (CONT'D)

They poisoned the wells to kill all of us Christians.

OGLETHORPE

Ah, before I respond, anything else on your mind Jones.

JONES

Well, there is one other matter, sir. You have been plain spoken about there being no slaves here in this Colony of Georgia. Yet here is this Jew doctor parading his slave around like there is no tomorrow.

OGLETHORPE

Let me address the second concern first. Did you know that gentleman you're calling a slave is a free man and also a Jew.

JONES

No. How is that possible?

OGLETHORPE

Well, that's a long story. You'd best ask him to learn how his parents were persecuted and tortured by the Portuguese and burned at the stake for their faith.

JONES

Burned at the stake because they were Jews?

OGLETHORPE

Yes. So he has as much right to be here as you, regardless of the color of his skin. And might I say, he's probably more intelligent than you or I combined. I suggest, if you are willing to take the time, get to know him. You just might learn something.

ZIPPORAH

Mr. Oglethorpe paused for a moment to let that statement sink in before proceeding.

OGLETHORPE

You know Jones, there was a time I was for slavery as much as any man.

(MORE)

## OGLETHORPE (CONT'D)

I even was a governor of the Royal African Company, which made me a substantial sum each year from the slave trade. Then one day out of the blue I received a letter written in Arabic, which I could't read, so I had it translated into English by a friend in Oxford. It was written by a slave from West Africa residing in Maryland on a tobacco farm. His name is Ayuba Suleimon Diallo. He had been captured and shipped to the Maryland Colony in early 1730.

SFX: Crowded marketplace with shouts and men ordering slaves about

## ENGLISH SLAVE TRADER

What you have there mate?

## AYUBA

ladaya eabdan 'arghab fi  
muqayadatihima bialqutn walzaytun  
min albahr al'abyad almutawasiti.

## ENGLISH SLAVE TRADER

Ijib, what's he saying?

## BLACK SLAVE TRADER

Mr. Cooper, he says he has two slaves he wishes to trade for cotton and olives from the Mediterranean.

## ENGLISH SLAVE TRADER

We'll take his two slaves gladly. And he looks like a fine specimen as well. Shackle him and send him down to the slave galley to earn his keep as an oarsman!

## OGLETHORPE

And that's what they did, to Ayuba's horror. He tried to explain that he was on an errand for his father, a nobleman and that he was not for sale!

AYUBA

(desperately)

'ana fi muhimat liwalidy, wahu  
rajul nabil yaseaa bibasatat 'iilaa  
muqayadat aithnayn min al'afariqat  
almustaebidin bialsilae  
albiritaniati. 'ana last lilbayei.

ENGLISH SLAVE TRADER

Tell the darkie to shut his trap or  
he'll get the beating of his life!

BLACK SLAVE TRADER

'aghliq famak wa'iilaa satataearad  
lidarbat hayatika!

SFX: Sound of a whip snapping; chains; shouts at men being  
shuttled into the hold of a ship

OGLETHORPE

As fate would have it, Diallo ended  
up in the hold of a slave ship  
heading to Maryland and has spent  
the last three years working in the  
tobacco fields. What changed my  
whole point of view on Africans is  
that he's as educated as any  
Englishman I know. Reading his  
letter, addressed to his father  
begging him to buy him out of  
slavery, I realized just how wrong  
we all have been to believe these  
men of the Negro race were in some  
ways intellectually or spiritually  
inferior to us. Here was a  
scholarly man in chains simply  
because his skin is darker than  
mine or yours. Yet you and I are  
living as free men simply because  
we have lighter skin. When I  
realized that, I could never again  
participate in enslaving another  
human being. Without hesitating, I  
promised to pay his owner's price  
to free him. Do you understand me  
now, Jones?

JONES

Yes, Mr. Oglethorpe.

OGLETHORPE

Now, regarding the Jews, do you  
actually know any Jews firsthand?

JONES

Well, to be honest, until the William & Sarah sailed up our river, I had never before seen any Jews in London, much less talked with one. I only know what people say.

OGLETHORPE

And what do they say, Jones?

JONES

They're thieves, unclean, carrying diseases, and they caused the plague. They are also known to murder Christian children for their blood to make their ritual bread. And, as I said earlier, they killed our Lord Jesus Christ.

OGLETHORPE

What would you say Jones if I were to tell you that everything you have been told about Jews is a filthy, dirty lie perpetrated by the Catholic Church. You trust me do you not?

JONES

Why yes, Mr. Oglethorpe.

OGLETHORPE

Then believe me, when I tell you, all those rumors that they murder children for their blood, were fabricated by the Church. As far as them being thieves, that's also a lie. What we have done to the Jews is a crime. We forced them into the one profession that the Church prohibited of good Christians, lending money. Then we hated them for the fact that we owed them money. That doesn't make much sense, does it?

JONES

Why no, Mr. Oglethorpe.

OGLETHORPE

And as far as them being unclean and carrying diseases, much less causing the bubonic plague, that's laughable.

(MORE)

OGLETHORPE (CONT'D)

The first thing that Dr. Nunes had me do was look at ways to improve hygiene here in our settlement. That doesn't sound like someone who carries diseases, does it?

JONES

No...

OGLETHORPE

And the proposition that Jews were complicit in killing Jesus, that's also a lie perpetrated by the Catholics. Jesus was condemned to death by the Roman Governor of the Province of Judea, Pontious Pilate, not by the Jews. But consider this. If Jesus had not died on the cross, he never would have risen, and if he hadn't risen, then we would have not known that he was our Messiah. There would be no Christianity, and you and I would still be godless heathens.

ZIPPORAH

This circular logic left Jones scratching his head and tongue-tied.

OGLETHORPE

Jones, I think you get my drift. It's time to put all of these silly ideas out of your mind. And if you hear others repeating the same drivel, correct them. If they persist, send them to me and I will disabuse them of the claptrap that has taken hold of their small brains. Now, if there's nothing else, I have things to attend to as do you. Ensure that the Jews are cared for, and work with them to find a place where they can slaughter their animals according to their customs. Do whatever they ask.

SFX: musical transition

BENJAMIN

Did things get better then, Nonna? For Shem Noah, and for us?

ZIPPORAH

Yes, they did. As the original settlers got to know us, we got to know them. And we became fast friends. But that was not the case when it came to relationships between those of us who had come originally from Portugal and the small contingency of Jews who were from Eastern Europe. Bonds we had forged on the long journey across the Atlantic began to deteriorate almost the day we landed on Yamacraw Bluff, coming to a head as we prepared to celebrate our first Shabbat in this new land...

SFX: footsteps in the brush

BENJAMIN SHEFTALL

Samuel, can I have a word with you in private?

SAMUEL

(with a tinge of exasperation)

Certainly Benjamin. What is it this time?

BENJAMIN SHEFTALL

The chickens for our Shabbat meal, even though Abraham slaughtered them according to our laws of Kashrut, they were slaughtered where they're also butchering pigs. That makes them traife! Unclean!

SAMUEL

I am aware of that and am working with Mr. Oglethorpe to arrange for us to have our own slaughtering ground. Given the circumstances, for right now, it's the best I can do, Benjamin.

BENJAMIN SHEFTALL

That's not acceptable. And your sons, all this week I see them eating with the other settlers. Eating pork! Samuel, you're our leader. People look up to you. How can you tolerate such behavior!

SAMUEL

Benjamin, we went through these arguments on the journey over. I can't control my sons. They're grown men. As for the chickens, be grateful we have food...

BENJAMIN SHEFTALL

That's not good enough for me and my wife, and the rest of the Ashkenazi Jews. We will not bend on this Samuel. You Portuguese Jews, you bend when it's convenient. But you know nothing about keeping God's commandments. You have twisted the rules your whole lives. Without firm and fast fences, soon, you will be just like the Goyem!

SAMUEL

Benjamin, please. We must show the Christians we're unified as a people...

BENJAMIN SHEFTALL

We will not take part in such a pretense. We will have our own private meal, even if it is meager and there's no meat. Shabbat, Shalom, Samuel.

ZIPPORAH

Benjamin turned and left my father standing alone. We Portuguese Jews did celebrate Shabbat, but it was bittersweet, and Benjamin's and Perla's absence would portend a rift in the fabric of our community that would grow wider with time. You see, we Sephardic Jews weren't, how can I say this without being too critical, not so concerned with all of the rules and expectations for being a Jew, especially when it came to eating Kosher foods. It was the spirit of being a Jew that mattered to us most. My father, though, understood that he was getting old and our community needed fresh leadership. It was in that spirit that he did his best to put aside his differences with Benjamin.

(MORE)

## ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

A week later Mr. Oglethorpe caught up with him as he was leaving one of the tents of those who had been sick...

SFX: breeze blowing; sound of hammering of houses being built in the distance, tent flap blowing in the breeze

OGLETHORPE

Dr. Nunes, do you have a moment?

SAMUEL

For you, of course. What can I help you with?

OGLETHORPE

I understand that most of the sick are recovering.

SAMUEL

Yes, once we got their fevers down the health in their bodies was able to do what it was meant to do. I think all will recover. My only concern is Mary Cannon. She has not been responding to any of my herbs, and her fever has persisted.

OGLETHORPE

I would hate to lose her.

SAMUEL

Be assured I will do whatever I can do to save her. I hope you don't mind. I sent Shem Noah to speak with the healers among the Creek. Ms. Musgrove is helping him communicate and he is learning about their knowledge of the local medicinal herbs. They perhaps have an herb that can help Mrs. Cannon.

OGLETHORPE

Let me know how he gets along. But there's another matter I wish to discuss with you.

SAMUEL

Yes?

OGLETHORPE

It's my militia. You do know that the Spanish are just down the coast in St. Augustine less than two hundred miles from here?

SAMUEL

The Spanish. That close?

OGLETHORPE

Yes. I need as many able bodied men to defend our small settlement in the event they decide to attack us.

SAMUEL

The Spanish could come here? Soon?

OGLETHORPE

Hopefully, not any time soon. But we must be prepared, and I need a man to head up my militia who is a leader.

SAMUEL

Sir, as you can see, I'm an old man. I'm not sure I could be of help.

OGLETHORPE

I am most aware of your age, sir, and wouldn't expect you to take up arms. I have my eye on another of your people, Mr. Sheftall. What do you think of him being the lieutenant of my militia?

SAMUEL

He would be...a good choice. He's a man with strong convictions. Not easily swayed by what is, um, immediately convenient. While we have our differences, I respect him.

OGLETHORPE

So you would not be offended if I offered him the position?

SAMUEL

No. You...have my blessing.

SFX: Musical transition

ZIPPORAH

A week later my father sought out Mr. Oglethorpe to discuss a pressing issue for our community--a cemetery. But Oglethorpe was nowhere to be found.

SAMUEL

Mr. Jones, I am looking for Mr. Oglethorpe. Where might I find him?

JONES

Sir, he departed yesterday morning for Charles Town. Some pressing business he said. Might I help?

SAMUEL

It's a question for Mr. Oglethorpe. But thank you Mr. Jones. When can I expect him to return.

JONES

I expect by the morrow, sir. Providing there are favorable winds for the return journey.

SAMUEL

Very well...

ZIPPORAH

What my father did not know was that Mr. Oglethorpe had sailed to Charles Town to consult a solicitor regarding his decision to allow us Jews to join the colony.

BENJAMIN

I thought he gave his word...

ZIPPORAH

Yes, but...

SFX: Door swinging open

SOLICITOR

It is a pleasure to make your acquaintance, Mr. Oglethorpe. Please, have a seat.

OGLETHORPE

Thank you Mr. Cummings.

SOLICITOR

How might I be of assistance?

OGLETHORPE

It's a delicate matter sir that requires the utmost discretion.

SOLICITOR

Of that you can be assured.

OGLETHORPE

I have brought with me a copy of the Charter documents for our new colony. I need a forthright opinion.

SOLICITOR

Happy to oblige. What is the question?

OGLETHORPE

I recently welcomed a shipload of Jews to the colony.

SOLICITOR

Yes. I have heard rumors to that effect.

OGLETHORPE

And I gave them my word that they could remain with us as equals.

SOLICITOR

That is a noble, and might I say, a courageous act Mr. Oglethorpe. Given...their history.

OGLETHORPE

Believe me, it was not as noble as you make out, sir. It also served my purposes. But that is not the point of my visit. I know that my actions will not be, how might I say this, received with warm regard back in London. My question is whether I am on solid ground with this decision, or standing on shifting sands. Might you look at the Charter and render an opinion?

SOLICITOR

Certainly.

SFX: pages being turned.

SOLICITOR (CONT'D)

Interesting. Non sibi sed aliis  
("SEE-bee SED ah-LEE-eez") "Not for  
self, but for others"

Fascinating..."Whereas we are  
credibly informed, that many of our  
poor subjects are, through  
misfortunes and want of employment,  
reduced to great necessity,  
insomuch as by their labor they are  
not able to provide a maintenance  
for themselves and families; and if  
they had means to defray their  
charges of passage, and other  
expenses, incident to new  
settlements, they would be glad to  
settle in any of our provinces in  
America where by cultivating the  
lands, at present waste and  
desolate, they might not only gain  
a comfortable subsistence for  
themselves and families, but also  
strengthen our colonies and  
increase the trade, navigation and  
wealth of these our realms"

SFX: Placing charter document back on desk

SOLICITOR (CONT'D)

This is truly a noble experiment  
you're engaged in sir. Might I ask,  
to save you and I time, what are  
the relevant clauses you wish me to  
examine?

OGLETHORPE

It's here, a few pages in.

SFX: chair sliding forward, pages being turning.

OGLETHORPE (CONT'D)

Yes, right here. Midway through the  
document.

SOLICITOR

Hm, hm. "And for the greater ease and encouragement of our loving subjects and such others as shall come to inhabit in our said colony, we do by these presents, for us, our heirs and successors, grant, establish and ordain, that forever hereafter, there shall be a liberty of conscience allowed in the worship of God, to all persons inhabiting, or which shall inhabit or be resident within our said provinces and that all such persons, except papists, shall have a free exercise of their religion, so they be contented with the quiet and peaceable enjoyment of the same, not giving offence or scandal to the government." And what is your question, sir?

OGLETHORPE

Are Jews allowed to settle here according to this charter?

SOLICITOR

This clearly states that only papists are strictly excluded. And that all others can freely exercise the religion of their choice. So, by my reading, allowing Jews to be in the colony is not strictly in violation of the charter. Although, as an aside, I personally find it...repugnant.

OGLETHORPE

Sir, I am not paying you to express your personal prejudices, but rather for your jurisprudence.

SOLICITOR

Understood.

OGLETHORPE

Then you will gladly write for me a letter expressing your sound legal opinion in this matter.

SOLICITOR

I am only happy to be of service sir...

SFX: chair being pushed away from the desk

OGLETHORPE  
 (impatiently)  
 May I call this time tomorrow to  
 retrieve the letter.

SOLICITOR  
 By all means...

SFX: Musical transition

ZIPPORAH  
 When Oglethorpe returned from  
 Charles Town a few days later, his  
 mood was decidedly upbeat.

SAMUEL  
 Mr. Oglethorpe, I am happy to see  
 you have returned. I presume your  
 business in Charles Town had a  
 successful conclusion.

OGLETHORPE  
 Indeed it did sir. What might you  
 need this fine day?

SAMUEL  
 While we do not need it  
 immediately, the time will arrive  
 that some of us may require a final  
 resting place. We prefer that we be  
 buried with our own people. But for  
 that we need a dedicated cemetery.  
 Might that be possible?

OGLETHORPE  
 I see no reason why not. Follow me  
 to my tent and I will show you the  
 map I have laid out for our town.  
 There's one place I think would be  
 ideal for the Jewish cemetery.

SFX: musical transition

ZIPPORAH  
 By early fall we had cleared the  
 land for the cemetery that Mr.  
 Oglethorpe had deeded us. And it  
 was none too soon. David Rodrigues  
 de Miranda contracted Scarlett  
 Fever and was the first to be laid  
 to rest there.

(MORE)

## ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

Tragically, he left his wife back in London with hopes that she could join him once he had established a life in the New World. By late November, most of the houses in the settlement had also been completed, including ours. They were simple log structures, just one large room with a dirt floor. The spaces between the timbers were filled with small pieces of stone, and then covered with clay mud. Even so, when the wind blew, and in late fall there was a chill in the air in the mornings, you could feel the draft seeping in between the logs.

SFX: wind blowing

## ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

At the far end we had a fireplace with a chimney built of bricks that had been made from Georgia red clay. On warm days we'd leave the cabin door open. But we had to be careful. All kinds of creatures would crawl in, including snakes! It wasn't much, but now it was our home. And my father was still the only doctor in the settlement. Nearly every day one or two people would knock on our door requesting his expert opinion.

SFX: knocking on door

## SETTLER

Dr. Nunes. My son, Peter, he has a sore throat and a fever. Can you come to our house to see him.

## SAMUEL

Certainly, Mrs. Clark. Give me five minutes and I'll be there to tend to him.

SFX: Clanging of a bell up and under

## ZIPPORAH

And each morning we'd hear the clanging of a bell that Mr. Oglethorpe had erected right in the center of the settlement.

(MORE)

## ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

Mr. Causton would pull the rope to ring it to let everyone know that the day had begun and there was work to be done.

## ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

My brothers were the first out of our house and continued working hard constructing new homes for people who continued to pour into the colony. They also spent much of their free time learning to hunt and fish from the Creek Indians. Shem Noah, though, had not found any peace in this new land. Many in the settlement were still wary of this statuesque man with dark olive skin who accompanied my father as he examined the sick. My father was growing concerned for his safety. When people thought he was out of earshot he'd hear their private conversations.

## SETTLER 2

That darkie, he should be in chains.

## SETTLER 3

We're not allowed to have slaves or servants. How come Mr. Oglethorpe allows that Jew to flaunt his slave in front of us, claiming he's another Jew. Everyone knows he's his slave...

## ZIPPORAH

Even though my father attempted to put these comments out of his mind, the danger of Shem Noah being kidnapped and sold into slavery was an ever-present reality. He did everything he could to stay close to him. Often the two of them would head into the woods looking for medicinal herbs and conferred with healers in the Creek community with the help of Mary Musgrove. It is perhaps these early interactions with other people whose skin was not unlike his own that would portend the choices Shem Noah would make in the months ahead.

(MORE)

## ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

Being so young, and naive, I was unaware of these things at the time. There were more pressing issues for us and this burgeoning settlement. The epidemic had left many children orphaned and my father would often welcome two or three of them to sleep in our house, making certain they were fed and doing his best to teach and guide them. And then, there were widows from the epidemic. Unfortunately, the Trustees had set up the colony so only men could inherit their father's property. It was known as tail male inheritance. So, we all made sure they had a roof over their heads and food to sustain them. By this time, I was a young woman. Many young men in our settlement found me attractive and made inquiries of my father for marriage. But he would hear none of that. I would marry in the Jewish faith as far he was concerned, and I secretly dreamed that one day David Machado would make the journey across the seas to claim me as his wife. God must have heard my prayers. In late November, that dream became a reality when children began shouting that a ship was making its way toward our bluff.

SFX: children's shouts

## CHILD 1

A ship, Mr. Oglethorpe. And it's flying a British flag.

## ZIPPORAH

We all rushed to the edge of the bluff to see. Small skiffs rowed by strong sailors began disembarking from the ship after they released their anchor.

SFX: anchor hitting the water

## ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

As the first skiff approached the shore, I couldn't believe my eyes. My mother...Mamae, mamae!

(MORE)

ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

I ran down the path to the shore,  
tears in my eyes! Mamae. Mamae!

REBEKAH

My Zipporah. Come to me child.

ZIPPORAH

We embraced, crying in joy. I  
couldn't believe my eyes. Mamae,  
you're here.

REBEKAH

Where is papa?

ZIPPORAH

He's seeing a patient in the  
settlement. Come, I'll take you to  
him. And that's when I looked over  
her shoulder and saw him. David! I  
couldn't restrain myself and ran  
into his arms. He swung me around  
and then held me by the shoulders  
and looked into my eyes.

DAVID MACHADO

Zipporah, you have grown up.

ZIPPORAH

It's only been a few months since  
we last saw each other.

DAVID MACHADO

True. But when you left you were  
just a...a teenager. But  
now...you're a beautiful woman  
Zipporah.

ZIPPORAH

My mother joined us. Arm in arm we  
hiked up the trail to the  
settlement. When we got to the top,  
Mr. Jones was there welcoming the  
new arrivals. Mr. Jones, have you  
seen my father anywhere?

JONES

Yes, Miss Nunes, he's looking in on  
Mrs. Milledge.

ZIPPORAH

He had barely gotten the words out  
of his mouth when I set off at a  
fast walk as my mother and David  
followed right behind.

(MORE)

## ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

When I got to the Milledge's house the door was open and I didn't even bother to knock. Papa! My father was just putting his herbs into his satchel.

SAMUEL

Zipporah! What is it?

ZIPPORAH

My mother then joined me at the door.

SAMUEL

Rebekah!

ZIPPORAH

Tearfully, my parents embraced, my father smothering her face with kisses. After a few moments, I said, "Papa, there's someone else here, too!" David Machado stepped into the doorway. My father embraced him like a son. Needless to say, over dinner that evening, we had a lot to catch up on. But it was bittersweet as we recounted our harrowing journey to the New World and Abigail, my mother's sister, began sobbing when we my mother learned of the how Abigail had lost her daughter who was buried at sea.

REBEKAH

My poor dear. Come, me let me hold you.

ABAGAIL

(sobbing)

Oh, Rebekah, my heart still is broken. Every waking moment I still miss her. You of all people know what it's like...

REBEKAH

I know. It will get better. I promise you.

ZIPPORAH

But the tears that night weren't all filled with sadness.

(MORE)

## ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

We also cried tears of joy as mammae told us about Rachel's new baby, a little girl they named Nora, meaning light. How I wish I could have been there. Perhaps what my mother was most overjoyed with was seeing how Moses and Daniel were thriving. People valued their knowledge and their skills. Most importantly, they were happy for the first time in years. And she was heartened to see Shem Noah, but also saddened to hear of how some in the colony treated him as a second-class citizen. The next morning when the town bell rang at seven to wake me, my mother had already been up tidying our small cabin.

## REBEKAH

All the houses have dirt floors, Zipporah?

## ZIPPORAH

Yes, Mamae.

## REBEKAH

How are we supposed to keep things clean?

## ZIPPORAH

Mamae, I sweep every morning. But you have to be careful and be certain no snakes have wriggled in...

## REBEKAH

Snakes?

## ZIPPORAH

Yes, Mamae. Keep an eye out for the ones with the pattern on their backs. They're very poisonous, but Papa has learned about an antidote from the Indians.

## REBEKAH

Indians?

## ZIPPORAH

Yes Mamae. They're very friendly. They live over that way through the woods. We get along fine with them.  
(MORE)

## ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

Shem Noah spends a lot of time there learning from their healers. Some nights even sleeping in their long houses with them.

## REBEKAH

Sleeping with savages?

## ZIPPORAH

They're not savages, Mamae. Even Moses and Daniel go hunting with them and they're teaching them their language and how to follow the trail of a deer.

## REBEKAH

My sons are hunting with Indians? We left Portugal to live like this? So we could be Jews barely surviving in the wilderness?

## ZIPPORAH

Mamae, it's not that bad. You'll get used to it. And people here, they're friendly. It's not like London. Mr. Oglethorpe sees to that.

## REBEKAH

Perhaps.

## ZIPPORAH

Within a few days my mother softened her objections. And then something wondrous happened. I had gone out to fetch some water and when I returned David Machado was sitting by the fire with my father.

SFX: Fire

## SAMUEL

Zipporah, grab a chair and come sit with us.

## ZIPPORAH

I put my container of water on the table and sat down next to David.

## SAMUEL

Zipporah, David came to me to ask a question.

ZIPPORAH

Yes, Papa. What kind of question?

SAMUEL

An important question for both of you. He asked my permission for you to marry him.

ZIPPORAH

I broke into tears sobbing.

SFX: sobbing

SAMUEL

You don't want to marry David?

ZIPPORAH

No Papa. I mean yes Papa. I do! David then took my hand and held it tight.

DAVID MACHADO

I told your father that I'd like us to be married as soon as possible. And then I will travel to New York to get settled in my new position as Chazzan of Congregation Shearith Israel. I will send for you once I have a house and know that we'll have the means to live. In the meantime, I know your mother will most appreciate some time with you and can use your help.

ZIPPORAH

Yes! Yes! Yes!

SAMUEL

Then it is settled. I will speak with the other leaders of our small congregation. Would next Sunday work for you both?

ZIPPORAH

(at the same time as David)

Yes!

DAVID MACHADO

Yes!

ZIPPORAH

That following Sunday we gathered under the Chuppah.

(MORE)

## ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

My two brothers and Benjamin  
Sheftall along with Abraham Minis  
held the four poles.

Tears filled my eyes as David  
pronounced the traditional vow.

SFX: music rising

## DAVID MACHADO

"Harey at mekudeshet li betaba'at  
zo k'dat Moshe v'Israel." "Behold,  
you are consecrated to me with this  
ring according to the law of Moses  
and of Israel."

## ZIPPORAH

David then placed on my finger a  
ring my mother had given him. It  
was her mother's wedding ring. He  
then stomped on a wine glass, and  
everyone, Jews and gentiles alike,  
because everyone was invited,  
shouted, "Mazel tov!"

SFX: shouts of Mazel Tov!

## ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

Then we danced and celebrated. My  
father honored Mr. Oglethorpe by  
asking by him to give us a  
blessing.

## OGLETHORPE

I must say this is the very first  
Jewish wedding I have ever  
attended, and you have given me  
great honor to play a small role in  
this moving ceremony. I wish to  
raise my glass in a toast to David  
and Zipporah. May you have a long  
life together. Filled with health.  
And may your life be filled with  
the songs of young children. And  
may you find great happiness in  
this new land!

## ZIPPORAH

Mr. Oglethorpe's blessing came to  
pass, but it took a few years,  
which is itself a story, and I gave  
birth to your mother.

BENJAMIN

I never met my granpa.

ZIPPORAH

I only wish you had. You have his eyes. And quick wit. Sadly he died very young. Too young.

SFX: Musical transition

ZIPPORAH (CONT'D)

Two days later a small ship arrived from Charles Town and David arranged passage north to eventually get him to New York City. The captain of that ship came ashore with a letter for Mr. Oglethorpe.

SHIP CAPTAIN

Mr. Oglethorpe, Mr. John Perceval asked me to deliver this letter directly into your hands, saying its contents was of utmost urgency.

ZIPPORAH

Oglethorpe glanced at the envelope and then slid it into his pocket. Years later my father shared with me that Mr. Oglethorpe had told him about the contents of that letter. That evening, as he sat by the fire in his small house, he slit open the envelope and then read its contents.

SFX: fire in fireplace

PERCEVAL

Dear James. I hope this letter finds you well. Having received your letter dated July 14, 1733, in which you detail the circumstances in which forty-one Jews arrived at the settlement, I must say that your actions left me quite unsettled. It is understandable that you decided to allow them to remain temporarily in the colony due to the fact that Samuel Nunes is a physician and you needed his help to quell an epidemic ravaging the colony. I am pleased that his skills have saved many lives.

(MORE)

## PERCEVAL (CONT'D)

While I understand your reasoning, your decision to invite them in as residents of the new colony directly violates the wishes of the Trustees, as you intimated, you are well aware. I write to you to insist that you pay the doctor for his services, and arrange for him, his family, and the remainder of the Jews to depart immediately. The future success of the colony and support back here in England rests on this imperative action. I look forward to receiving an affirmation from you that you have fulfilled this directive from the Trustees. As always, with great regards, John Perceval.

## ZIPPORAH

Oglethorpe stared at the letter, rereading its contents several times. He then tossed it into the fire which consumed it until nothing was left but ashes.

SFX: paper burning and fire rising

SFX: Musical Transition

FADE OUT.

END

## ANNOUNCER

This is the conclusion of Episode One of Season Two of Flames of Freedom. Written by Richard Stone. Produced and directed by Mark Simon at Cue Tone Productions. Audio Engineering, Original Music, and Sound Design by David Wilson. Executive Producer Lance Toland.

Special thanks to our ensemble cast...Zipporah played by Angelines Santana. Benjamin played by Jamie Treselyan. Samuel Nunes played by Juan Pablo Gamboa. Rebekah Nunes played by Gabriela Lopetegui. James Oglethorpe played by Ian Russell.

(MORE)

## ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Additional roles played by Brad Davidorf, Barry Stoltze, Francois Clemenceau, Jerry McDaniel, and Roxanne Rittman.

**[pick up from previous recordings]**

Thanks to Rabbi Saul Rubin, whose assistance throughout the development of this series was invaluable. And for their guidance and support of this project from its early inception, special thanks to Rabbi Robert Haas of Congregation Mikve Israel in Savannah, GA, Rabbi Rachael Bregman of Temple Beth Tefilloh in Brunswick, GA, Rabbi Shalom Morris of Bevis Marks Synagogue in London England, and Lord Peter Levine of London City, England, and the Jewish Heritage Alliance for their support.

This has been a production of Lance Toland Entertainment, copyright 2025. All rights reserved. Flames of Freedom is a docudrama based on actual historical events. To learn more about this story, the actors, and the production backstory, join in on the conversation on Facebook at Flames of Freedom or at [flamesoffreedom.net](http://flamesoffreedom.net).