

“Oh peoples, nations, and men of every language: As soon as you hear the sound of the horn, flute, zither, lyre, harp, pipes, and all kinds of music, you must fall down and worship the image of gold that King Nebuchadnezzar has set up. Whoever does not fall down and worship will immediately be thrown into a blazing furnace.”

ROOKIE

Geesh, made that clear, didn't he? Hey check this out.

(going to the pile of ashes)

These must be our vics!

Sarai begins to take pictures, Grissle opens the kit to take samples, and Rookie uses the flashlight to look around.

GRISSLE

Looks like these were soldiers - possibly royal executioners - assigned to throw anyone refusing to worship the statue into the furnace.

SARAI

(taking a piece of the melted armor and putting it in a sample bag)

Talk about a bad day at work. Looks like the fire got these soldiers - must have been a lot hotter than normal.

ROOKIE

(picking up a scroll with the “seven times hotter” decree on it, shows it to the others)

I'd say about seven times hotter!

GRISSLE

(reading the decree)

“By order of King Nebuchadnezzar the Great, heat the furnace seven times hotter than normal.” That'd do it.

(Sarai takes a picture of the decree)

GRISSLE

Wonder why the king ordered it cranked up so hot?

SARAI

Well, who ever they were executing must have really made him go into a rage. Wonder who they were?

ROOKIE

(finding the execution order near the pedestal)

Ask me nice and I'll give you a clue.

(GRISSE AND SARAI give an irritated
look in ROOKIE'S direction)

ROOKIE

(reading from the parchment order)

OK. Three guys, officials of the king's court. Immediate Execution ordered for refusing to worship the King's gods and statue. Weird names.

SARAI

(taking the parchment, reads)

Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego.

*SHADRACH, MESHACH AND ABEDNEGO enter from
DSL or audience and go up to Crime Scene tape. They are
dressed in simple robes and turbans*

SHADRACH, MESHACH, AND
ABEDNEGO

(together)

Are you looking for us?

GRISSE

No. We were discussing the three young men who were thrown into this fiery furnace for execution yesterday.

SHADRACH, MESHACH, AND
ABEDNEGO

That would be us.

GRISSE

We don't have time for jokes.

SARAI

You need to leave this scene. You are disrupting our investigation.