Kiddush: Attention, everyone. We have just two hours to get ready for the Seder. Could everyone get organized?

Maror: And who made you the boss?

Kiddush: It’s logical since we begin the Seder with the Kiddush. Golly, Maror, stop being so bitter.

Maror: Kiddush, you get to be on stage four times. It is not fair.

Matzah: We have bigger problems. We’re missing a matzah.

Kiddush: There are only three of you put aside to go into the special cover. Go find her. She may have gotten lost and ended up with the regular matzah.

Maror: And another thing, why isn’t the Maror question the first one asked?

Kiddush: That reminds me, where are the rest of the Seder plate symbols?

Egg: Well, I’m here. All boiled, ready, and egg-cited to go. But I have no idea where Karpas, Zaroa, or Charoset are.

Matzah: Karpas is hanging out with the Salt Water.

Egg: I’ll get him. Karpas, you are needed.

Karpas: Just one more minute. I am practicing my dance number with Salt Water. One, two, three, one, two, three, dip.
Salt Water: Usually, we dip only once.

Karpas: Ah, but this night is different. Can't you feel the excitement in the air?

Egg: Come on, Karpas. You are needed on the Seder plate.

Karpas: What's the rush? I don't see Zaroa.

Zaroa: Here I come. I just got out of the oven. You expect me to represent the outstretched arm of God and the Passover sacrifice? I am an artist. I require several hours cooking in the oven. I am not just another piece of meat, you know.

Egg: Actually, that's all you are. Just a shankbone with an oversized ego.

Zaroa: Oh, stop acting like a rotten egg.

Kiddush: Can we have all the Seder plate symbols together? Zaroa, Egg, Karpas. Where is Maror?

Maror: Yeah, yeah. I'm here. Representing the tears of the slaves in Egypt. Always left with the most cheerful job.

Egg: Maror, you are in serious need of help.

Kiddush: Where is Charoset?

Charoset: Sorry I'm late. I was doing some imagination exercises.

Kiddush: Like what?

Charoset: I imagined that I was the symbol of the mortar for the bricks that the Hebrews used to build the store cities of Pharaoh as slaves.
Kiddush: That's what you are.

Charoset: Oh good, then it worked.

Elijah Cup: Where do you want me to stand this year?

Egg: Right in the middle of the table. But Elijah's cup has to be seen by the children so they can watch him sip the wine when he comes to visit.

Zaroa: You better come quick. The matzot are having a big argument.

Matzah 1: I want to be in the middle. I hate sitting on the end seat.

Matzah 2: I look a bit crisper. I should be in the middle.

Matzah 3: I have just as much right as you do.

Kiddush: What is the problem?

Matzah 2: Everyone wants to be the middle matzah so she can be broken in half and be the bread of affliction.

Matzah 3: And the other half becomes the afikomen and gets to hide anywhere in the house.

Kiddush: Are you nuts?

Charoset: No, I'm nuts. Also, I'm apples and dates and a few raisins.

Kiddush: Get back to the Seder plate. I'm talking to the matzot.

Matzah 1: Charoset has a point. He's nuts. We're just
made out of flour and water because the children of Israel had only a short time to prepare food before leaving Egypt.

Kiddush: I have an idea. The one who has the most holes gets to be the bread of affliction and the afikomen.

Matzah 1,2,3: Great idea.

Kiddush: It looks like almost everything is in place. Where are the storytellers? Must they always be late?

Haggadah: We need a little more time. This is our big performance and the actors are a little nervous.

Maror: Why? The lines haven’t changed in two thousand years.

Haggadah: But we must experience Passover each time as if it were us who left Egypt — B’chol dor v’dor, k’elelu hu yatza mi’mitzrayim. That is the challenge we face.

Kiddush: Does everyone know their parts?

Haggadah: The Four Questions seem to be in good shape. Except Mah Nishtanah wants to know why she isn’t good enough to be considered a question. She thinks it should be called the five questions.

Kiddush: Should we worry about the four sons?

Haggadah: The Wicked Son wants his own monologue and the Wise Son wants equal time if that happens.

Elijah Cup: Excuse me, I’m late for rehearsal. Where are the Four Cups practicing?

Kiddush: Down at the other end of the table.
Elijah Cup: Shouldn’t you be there, too? By the way, can you remind the father to kick the table when they open the door for Elijah. That way, the kids think that Elijah is actually drinking from my cup.

Kiddush: But he is. Elijah the prophet visits every Seder in the world.

Dayenu: I think I have a few more lines for Dayenu. After the verse about building the Temple, I thought we could throw in a verse about writing the Talmud, the rebirth of Israel, and the creation of plastic wrap.

Kiddush: That’s very creative, but I think the Seder is already pretty full.

Dayenu: We could maybe cut out the "Chad Gadya" song. Who cares about a little goat? It comes so late in the Seder that half the people are asleep and the rest are in the living room.

Kiddush: Dayenu, enough. The goat stays.

Maror: Kiddush, I’m looking at another part, the part where people point to objects and talk about Pesach, Matzah, and Me.

Kiddush: That’s an important scene in the Seder.

Maror: First of all, is it polite to point? And secondly, why am I again last? When does Maror get to be first?

Egg: I hear people coming. It’s almost Seder time.

Kiddush: Places everyone. Get the pillow on the chair so the head of the Seder can recline. Somebody move the water cup for washing the hands closer to the middle.
All: Remember this day, on which you went free from Egypt, the house of bondage, and how God freed you from there with a mighty hand and an outstretched arm. This year we are slaves, next year may the whole House of Israel be free . . . .