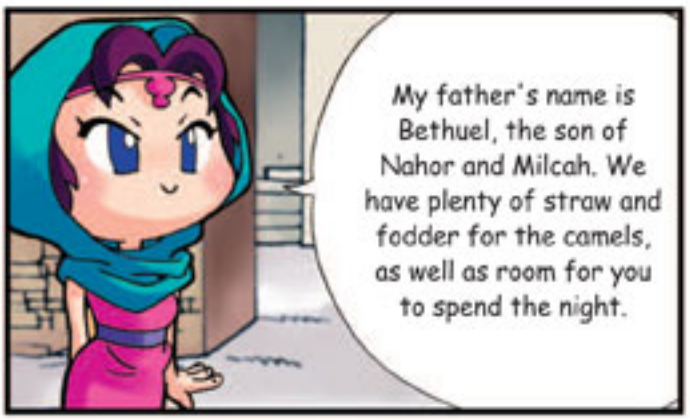
You must be a traveler. Here, drink as much as you like.
Thank you.
She's even prettier when she smiles.
Thank you for the drink.
No problem.

Please rest for a moment. Your camels look weary, so I will draw some water for them as well.
gasp

Oh... She's like an angel!
Good job getting here. Drink up and regain your strength!
Ooh
She's definitely the one, right, Lord...?
She's so pretty and so sweet.

Please take this as a token of our thanks.
That's alright. It is our tradition to offer hospitality to travelers.

Whose daughter are you? Is there room in your father's house for us to spend the night?


My father's name is Bethuel, the son of Nahor and Milcah. We have plenty of straw and fodder for the camels, as well as room for you to spend the night.

I will go home and ask right now.
pat
pat

Oh, praise to the God of my Master Abraham!
Thank you for leading this old servant to the home of my Master's younger brother.

Pat
Pat

I am Bethuel's son, Laban. My sister Rebekah has told me about you.

Please come stay with us. I have prepared a place for you and your camels.
Thank you very much for your hospitality.

You must be tired after a long journey. Please eat and rest.
Thank you, but first, I must tell you my reason for coming here.

Your reason for coming here?

I am the servant of Abraham, your father's older brother. My master has sent me to his homeland in order to find a suitable bride for his one and only son, Isaac.

I prayed to my master's God, and He led me immediately to your sister Rebekah.
My Master Abraham is a very wealthy man, and his son Isaac is his only heir.

What do you think of this?
Hmm...

It certainly feels like the work of the Lord.

Here is Rebekah. Take her to your master to become his son's bride.