A man and woman from the tribe of Levi got married.

She had a girl baby and named her Miriam. Years later she had a son. The Pharaoh wanted to kill all the Hebrew baby boys. So she hid her baby boy for three months.
After that she could not hide him any longer. She got a basket that was made out of the stems of tall grass.

She put tar on it. Then she put the baby in it.
She put the basket in the tall grass that was by the side of the Nile River. Miriam was not far away. She wanted to see what would happen to him.

Pharaoh’s daughter went to the Nile River to take a bath. Her servants were walking by the side of the river. Pharaoh’s daughter saw the basket in the tall grass. She sent a servant to get it.
When she opened it, she saw the baby. He was crying.

She felt sad for him. “This is one of the Hebrew babies,” she said.

Then Miriam spoke to Pharaoh’s daughter. She asked, “Do you want me to go and get one of the Hebrew women? She could nurse the baby for you.”

“Yes. Go,” said Pharaoh’s daughter.
So Miriam went and got her mom.
Pharaoh’s daughter said to her, “Take this baby. Nurse him for me. I will pay you.” So the baby’s mom took him and nursed him.

When the baby grew older, she took him to Pharaoh’s daughter. He became her son. She named him Moses. She said, “I pulled him out of the water.”