

A script from



## **“Dennis: An Original Masterpiece”**

by  
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- What** A physically handicapped man deals with his physical limitations. He discovers he’s not the only one with limitations, and that God loves him no matter what. (Themes: Freedom in Christ, Purpose, God’s Love, Limitations)
- Who** Dennis, a physically handicapped man
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** A wheelchair
- Why** Psalm 139:13-16, Galatians 5:1-15
- How** Dennis suffers from some form of palsy. He limps, has slurred speech, and his arms do not have fine motor ability. As the monologue progresses his back straightens, his speech clears up, and he is able to move in an unhindered fashion. \*For more ideas see the video at [www.skitguys.com](http://www.skitguys.com).
- Time** Approximately 6-8 minutes

**Dennis:** Hi. My name is Dennis. For some, my body may make you feel a little uncomfortable. I understand. For a long time, my body made me feel uncomfortable, too. So much has changed for me. I met a girl. For me that's a big deal. Her name is Lisa.

I met her while I was carrying my books to my next class. Carrying things, as you can imagine, is not my specialty. I drop my books all the time. This particular time though, I started to bend down to pick them up, which is a task in itself. But before I could bend down, my books had been picked up by this beautiful girl. She said that she would take me to my next class. Far be it from me to stop someone from doing their good deed for the day. She put them on my desk and I thanked her. When she started to walk off she turned around and told me her name and asked if I'd like to go skating. For a second I thought she might be making a cruel joke, but from the look in her green eyes she was serious. So I said, "Do you see this body? It doesn't skate."

Lisa said, "Don't worry. If you fall, I'll pick you up." Well, being the daredevil that I am, I took her up on the offer. I must tell you, I had a wonderful time. I think I freaked a lot of people out though. They never knew which way my legs were going; to the right or left, sometimes at the same time.

That night she dropped me off at home. In her car, Lisa asked me to come over to her house for dinner and a swim. I said, "Do you see this body? It doesn't float."

She said, "Don't worry. If you start to sink, I'll hold you up." I took her up in the offer. What an experience I had swimming. I was always embarrassed about my body, but for the first time, I felt the sun on parts of my body that I was too scared to expose. The water, the sun, the clouds, the friendship... it amazes me that people take all these things for granted.

That night at dinner, Lisa told me about her dreams, what she wanted to do with her life. I listened. I'm a good listener. Then, she turned the table on me. She said, "Dennis, what are your dreams?" No one ever asked me that question. That night I told her about the dream that's always haunted me since I was little.

In my dream, I get out of bed and I am a whole person. My hips are in place, (*move hips into place*) my legs are straight, and I can bend them with ease. (*Straighten out legs and lifts and bend them*) My arm and hands become usable and my lips become able to talk right. (*Stretch out arms and look at them. Speech smoothes out*) As I keep talking, my vocal chords work like magic. I'm just like you. I can do anything a "normal" person can do.