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“Color Blind”

by
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- What** This skit is about a crayon who questions the generalizations made about his fellow colors. It focuses on racism and breaking down barriers so we can recognize the gifts we can offer to one another.
- Themes:** Race, Bias, Discrimination, Gifts, Teamwork, Fellowship, Martin Luther King, Jr. Day
- Who** Indigo Crayon
Turquoise Crayon
- When** Present
- Wear
(Props)** Indigo T-Shirt
Turquoise T-Shirt
Black Pants
Black Shoes
Indigo Hat
Turquoise Hat
Paper (with crayon drawing of Dark Green Christmas tree and Turquoise bulbs)
- Why** Galatians 3:28; Galatians 5:14; Romans 2:11; Mark 12:31; 1 Samuel 16:7; Jude 1:19; Colossians 3:11; 1 John 2:11
- How** This skit is meant to be a relaxed, but thoughtful way to think about discrimination. It shouldn't be performed with flippancy but try to avoid becoming too serious or weighty. The crayon drawing should be in Turquoise Crayon's pocket at the start of the skit. The crayons can be performed by any actor at any age.
- Time** Approximately 3 to 4 minutes

Turquoise Crayon is standing center stage and looking around as if nervous. Indigo Crayon walks onto the stage and stops suddenly when he sees Turquoise Crayon. Indigo Crayon ducks his head and turns quickly to leave but does not make it out before Turquoise Crayon's first line.

Turquoise: Hey, Indigo! I'm glad you're here. (*Indigo Crayon reluctantly turns back towards Turquoise Crayon to acknowledge him*) Do you know what's going on? I'm starting to feel a little paranoid. Why is everyone looking at me?

Indigo: (*looks around him to make sure no one is watching as he walks closer to Turquoise Crayon. Speaks conspiratorially*) You mean, you don't know?

Turquoise: Do you mean that you do? I can't figure it out. I came back to the box after coloring and all the Blues seemed to avoid me. And now I think they're actually talking about me behind my label and (*looks around paranoid and whispering loudly*) watching me.

Indigo: They are watching you! They saw you talking to Orange earlier.

Turquoise: (*confused and drawing out the word*) Right? I was talking to Orange. What's the problem? I was giving him pointers on a Tiger Lily drawing.

Indigo: Turquoise! You shouldn't be talking to the (*listing colors out on fingers*) Oranges, Yellows, Reds, Greens, Browns, Blacks, Grays...well...really any color outside of our shade.

Turquoise: Who made that rule?

Indigo: It's just the way it is.

Turquoise: That's ridiculous.

Indigo: (*sighs*) Turquoise, come on. You know they aren't like us. They aren't Blue.

Turquoise: Do they color on paper?

Indigo: (*reluctantly*) Yes, but—

Turquoise: (*interrupting*) Then they're exactly like us.

Indigo: Look, you know how THEY are. I heard that all Red shades color outside of the lines (*with innuendo*) if you know what I mean. And the Greens hang out with them, so they're just as bad.

Turquoise: How can you know how they are just by their label?

Indigo: Because.

Turquoise: Indigo, I happen to know that Bright Red is a great crayon. I know because I have spent time with her. I know the little red crinkle in her label she got last week when she was making a heart. I know the little melted spot she got from lying too close to the heater. And I KNOW she is good crayon.

Indigo: That's just one example. You know most of them aren't like that.

Turquoise: No, I don't know that. Look! *(Pulls picture from pocket and unfolds)* I made this Christmas tree with Dark Green last week and he was great to color with. You should get to know him.

Indigo: Me? No way. Look, all those Greens and Reds, and Yellows—they all look alike to me.

Turquoise: That's ridiculous. We're from the same Blue family, but we are CLEARLY not alike.

Indigo: *(shrugs his shoulders as if brushing off Turquoise and done making his point)* I'm just trying to help you out, Turquoise. We stick to our own shade around here. Most crayons are not going to like you mixing with the other colors. They like it this way, too.

Turquoise: Aren't we all just stuck in that big box together most of the time. Shouldn't we try to get along and learn about each other? Dark Brown is awesome at making tree trunks. Red-Orange and Canary Yellow make the best suns I've ever seen. Wouldn't our pictures be boring without each other? If you don't recognize the great things about the shades around you, you're going to end up being a color-blind crayon. Wouldn't that be ironic?

Indigo: You just don't get it. Blue is the best and that's that.

Indigo sighs in disgust, throws up his hands, and walks off stage. Turquoise turns towards audience reflectively.

Turquoise: "But the one who hates his fellow Christian is in the darkness, walks in the darkness, and does not know where he is going, because the darkness has blinded his eyes." 1 John 2:11

Lights down.