

A script from



## “Do You See What I See?”

Adapted by

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Based upon "A Song in the Dark" from *Stories from the Heart*

- What** This skit demonstrates how even a blind man can see the power of God.  
(Themes: Faith, Prejudice, Compassion, Blindness)
- Who** Mandy    Blind Man  
Crowd - optional
- When** Present day
- Wear  
(Props)** Backpack  
Loose papers  
Sunglasses  
Sandwich  
Drink  
Bench  
Cup  
Blind man is dressed in grungy clothes
- Why** Please see the *Life Hurts, God Heals* outlines for several scripture references.  
Goes with "Depend on God" messages. Messages can be downloaded at [www.simplyyouthministry.com](http://www.simplyyouthministry.com).
- How** This skit provides a great opportunity for your more advanced actors. The key will be playing the Blind Man with respect and not for laughs.
- Time** Approximately 4-6 minutes

The skit starts with **Blind Man** on stage standing beside bench with his cup held out. **Mandy** walks hurriedly by with backpack and loose papers. She passes **Blind Man** a few steps then stops.

**Mandy:** (To audience) On any other day I wouldn't have stopped. I had no reason to. I mean I was on my way to a Bible study that I was leading for a bunch of third graders. (Holds up papers) I was going to teach about John, chapter nine, but having the hardest time figuring out how I could make it relate to a bunch of little rug rats... (Holds up papers) Maybe you've heard of it, the story of Jesus and the man blind from birth. Well, out of nowhere, I saw this blind man holding out a cup. So, I dropped a few coins in. My motives weren't that great. I was actually thinking this could be a great story to tell the kids I would be teaching. (She turns and drops a few coins in the cup)

**Blind Man:** Thank you and God bless you. (**Blind Man** starts walking again. **Mandy** stops, looks down at the papers and turns back.)

**Mandy:** I stopped to watch him. He didn't grovel, or look sorry for himself. He just... stood there. He stood tall, whistling, almost... proudly. I watched the reactions of the people walking by. (NOTE TO DIRECTOR: Would work well to add different actors at this moment walk by with different reactions) Most didn't notice. The ones who did just gave him dirty looks or walked on the other side of the street to avoid him. (She walks over to the blind man)

**Mandy:** Excuse me. I was just wondering if you have had any lunch? (**Blind Man** turns head that direction) Here. I have a sandwich and a drink. You need it much more than I do. Here, sit down and eat. What's your name?

**Blind Man:** (In between bites) Jim. What about you?

**Mandy:** Mandy. How old are you?

**Blind Man:** Twenty-three.

**Mandy:** Do you have any family?

**Blind Man:** I have seven brothers, I think. I haven't seen them in a while. You know what I mean.

**Mandy:** Why are you out here begging?

**Blind Man:** It's my chance to see the world.

**Mandy:** (Uncomfortable) A joke. Nice. Uh... were you always blind?

- Blind Man:** *(Pause)* Yes.
- Mandy:** What's it like? That was stupid.
- Blind Man:** It's okay. It's cool in a way. I can see in ways that most humans would never be able to see.
- Mandy:** What do you mean?
- Blind Man:** Well, you see me. And by looking at me, you have an opinion about my life. You think I feel sorry for myself and that I have a bad life. That's your interpretation. Most people think as you do.
- Mandy:** I don't think that way.
- Blind Man:** Why did you stop me and offer me your lunch and figure I'd need it more than you?
- Mandy:** I guess you got me on that one.
- Blind Man:** I'm not trying to make you feel bad. We see through different lenses, you and I. Where were you off to before you stopped?
- Mandy:** Uh, Bible study.
- Blind Man:** *(Smiles)* My point exactly. We both believe in God, though we've probably learned to depend on God differently. Without my sight, I have to depend on faith... a lot. Blind faith, as it were. I see with different eyes than you. The question I've always wondered, if I could see like you do, would I take it all for granted?
- Mandy:** *(Back to audience)* I felt so bad. My worries are getting to work on time, looking decent, family vacations. My days depend on whether or not certain people talk to me, or if I'm going to be asked to the party, or the big dance. He had to think about whether or not he would eat that day.
- I wore brand new clothes. Have you ever stopped to add up how much you wear on your body each day? He wore clothes that were probably tossed out in garbage cans. And yet he still whistled happy tunes. I looked at all the people passing by. They all had so much to be thankful for, and yet I saw not one happy face. And definitely no one whistling. Not even quietly.
- I realized we all have handicaps. Ours are more on the inside perhaps. Maybe even more severe. Our handicap is feeling so confident in what is tangible that we don't depend on God for everything. I'm guilty of that. I depend way too much on myself and