

A script from



## **"Sin, Spit and Sight"**

by

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- What** This skit is a fun way to read through a passage about Jesus healing a blind man. (Themes: Healing, Salvation, Power of Christ)
- Who**
- |           |            |
|-----------|------------|
| Reader    | Neighbor 1 |
| Blind Guy | Neighbor 2 |
| Jesus     | Disciples  |
- When** Present day/Story from Bible times
- Wear  
(Props)** Bible
- Why** John 9:1-12
- How** A note about casting: The Reader should be played by whoever is going to be doing the teaching during this session. The disciples can be anywhere from 2-12 people. Also, please don't feel like you need to do everything written in the script. Use what works and toss what doesn't. The Reader needs to keep in mind that if one of the other actors forgets to do something, just keep reading.
- Time** Approximately 8-10 minutes

*The skit starts with **Reader** speaking to the audience. The Reader has a Bible with the script in it so that the scripture is easily readable.*

**Reader:** Today, I've asked our drama team to help me with the message by acting out the passage I read. They are going to show you what this might have looked like. I'll be reading from John chapter nine. *(Opens Bible and begins to read)* As he, Jesus, went along... *(Jesus and Disciples enter)* he saw a man blind from birth. *(Blind Man enters from the opposite side pretending to walk with a seeing-eye dog)* Um...what are you doing?

**Blind Man:** I'm walking.

**Reader:** No, I mean, why is your arm sticking out like that?

**Blind Man:** Oh, that's my seeing-eye dog. Pretty good huh?

**Reader:** Yeah, not bad, but they didn't have seeing-eye dogs during Biblical times.

**Blind Man:** Oh, I didn't realize this was during Biblical times.

**Reader:** It is from the Bible, you know.

**Blind Man:** Yeah, I just thought... *(Can't come up with anything)*...Let's try that again. *(Exits stage)*

**Reader:** Okay, let's just start all over. *(Motions for Jesus and Disciples to exit stage as well)* As he, Jesus, went along... *(Jesus and Disciples enter)* he saw a man blind from birth.

*Blind Man enters from the opposite side with arm extended as if he is being led by something much bigger than a dog.*

**Reader:** Okay, now what are you doing?

**Blind Man:** Well, I thought that since they didn't have seeing-eye dogs during Biblical times, I'd have a seeing-eye camel! Pretty cool, huh? It's like you can almost see the camel standing there!

**Reader:** Okay look, they didn't have seeing-eye dogs or seeing-eye camels.

**Blind Man:** Oxen?

**Reader:** No.

**Blind Man:** Goats?

**Reader:** No!

**Blind Man:** Llamas?

**Reader:** NO! Look, why don't you just sit down where you are.

**Blind Man:** Well, how'd I get here?

**Reader:** I don't know. *(Looks at Bible)* The Bible doesn't say. It just says he was there.

**Blind Man:** Are you sure they didn't have seeing-eye camels?

**Reader:** Sit!

**Blind Man:** Okay...okay.

**Reader:** *(Goes back to reading)* His disciples asked him, "Rabbi, who sinned, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?"  
*(Disciples just stand there silently)* Hey guys, that's your cue.

**Jesus:** Yeah, they don't know which one is supposed to say it.

**Reader:** It doesn't say, it just says, "His disciples asked him..."

**Jesus:** So...how do they know who is supposed to say it?

**Reader:** Look, it doesn't matter. Just say it.

*Disciples huddle together for a moment, and then stand back in their places.*

**Jesus:** Okay, let's try that again.

**Reader:** His disciples asked him, "Rabbi, who sinned, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?"

*Disciples say the line "Rabbi, who..." with each person saying one word right after the other.*

**Reader:** *(Looks at audience and rolls his/her eyes)* "Neither this man nor his parents sinned," said Jesus, "but this happened so that the work of God might be displayed in his life. As long as it is day, we must do the work of him who sent me. Night is coming, when no one can work. While I am in the world, I am the light of the world."

**Jesus:** I say what?

- Reader:** "Neither this man nor his parents sinned," said Jesus, "but this happened so that the work of God might be displayed in his life. As long as it is day, we must do the work of him who sent me. Night is coming, when no one can work. While I am in the world, I am the light of the world."
- Jesus:** Neither this man nor his parents sinned. This happened at night so he could work a light display for God...the world...I am...something, something, something...whatever else you said. (*Reader looks disgusted at Jesus*) What? That is a bunch of lines. Come on. At least I didn't make-up a seeing-eye camel!
- Blind Man:** Hey, that's not very Christ-like.
- Reader:** Okay, that's enough. Let's keep going. Having said this, he spit on the ground...
- Jesus:** (*Looking at Reader*) You want me to what?
- Reader:** Spit.
- Jesus:** Come on, do you really think the Son of God would do that?
- Reader:** Yes.
- Jesus:** Why?
- Reader:** (*Pointing at Bible*) Because it's in here.
- Jesus:** Oh yeah. (*Begins to hock up a big loogie*)
- Reader:** (*Disgusted*) Now, I don't think He would do that.
- Jesus:** Sorry. (*Thinks for a moment*) Let there be spit.
- Reader:** Would you just spit!
- Jesus:** Okay! (*Spits*)
- Reader:** And He made some mud with the saliva, (*Jesus pretends to make mud*) and put it on the man's eyes.
- Blind Man:** (*Jumps up*) No way! That's sick.
- Reader:** Come on.
- Blind Man:** No way! You let him put spit mud on your eyes!

- Reader:** Look, the guy wanted to see. He didn't care if Jesus put mud on his eyes or not.
- Blind Man:** Okay. (*Jesus pantomimes putting mud on **Blind Man's** eyes*) This is gross!
- Reader:** (*Reads*) "Go," he told him, "wash in the Pool of Siloam."
- Jesus:** Go wash in the Pool of Salami.
- Reader:** So the man went and washed, (***Blind Man** stands up and begins to walk with pretend seeing-eye camel*) Hey, what did I tell you about the seeing-eye camel?
- Blind Man:** Hey look, I've got spit mud on my eyes. If I have to walk around with spit mud on my eyes, at least give me the dignity of a seeing-eye camel. Besides, I don't know where the pool is, and the camel does.
- Reader:** Okay, whatever. Just go wash.
- Blind Man:** Believe me, I can't wait. (***Blind Man** pretends to kneel down and wash*)
- Reader:** So the man went and washed, and came home seeing. (***Blind Man** looks sad and pantomimes hugging his camel*) What are you doing?
- Blind Man:** I'm saying goodbye to Sally.
- Reader:** Sally?
- Blind Man:** My seeing-eye camel. Can I please have a little privacy here?
- Reader:** Just go home seeing!
- Blind Man:** Okay! (*Looks offstage and says in a quiet voice*) Goodbye old friend, I'll miss you.

*He walks off and he is met by the **Neighbors**.*

- Reader:** His neighbors, and those who had formerly seen him begging, asked, "Isn't this the same man who used to sit and beg?" Some claimed that he was. Others said, "No, he only looks like him." But he himself insisted, "I am the man."
- Neighbor 1:** Isn't this the same man who used to sit and beg?
- Blind Man:** I'm da man...Yo, yo what's up my peeps.