

## I WAS BLIND, BUT NOW I SEE *by Teresa Klepinger*

**GENRE:** Comedy/Light Drama

**SYNOPSIS:** Mr. Brown visits the doctor to show that he has regained his sight, but the doctor refuses to believe it is possible.

**DIRECTOR'S TIP:** The key to the comedy in this sketch is the timing. The pace of the questions and answers between the characters should quicken, and the DOCTOR's voice and pitch should escalate, increasing the contrast between him and the calm MR. BROWN.

**TIME:** 3-4 minutes

**CAST BREAKDOWN:** 2M or F

**THEME:** Unbelief, Skepticism

**SCRIPTURE REFERENCE:** Romans 1:18-20, 25; John 9, 20:29-31

**CHURCH YEAR SEASON:** Any

**SUGGESTED USE:** Sermon Starter; Worship Service

**CHARACTERS:**

MR. BROWN—everyman

DOCTOR—who refuses to believe the evidence before him

**PROPS:** A swivel stool for the doctor and a chair for his patient, a file folder stuffed with paper for the patient's records, an eye chart mounted on poster board, an easel, a blind person's cane, a telephone, a plant. A good set is two cubicle walls with a desk top and telephone. The eye chart (attached with Velcro) and other eye posters can be mounted on the cubicle walls.

**COSTUMES:** Contemporary dress, with the doctor in a lab coat with dress shirt and blue tie.

**SOUND:** Two wireless microphones

**LIGHTING:** General stage

**SETTING:** An eye doctor's office

## I WAS BLIND, BUT NOW I SEE *by Teresa Klepinger*

*At lights up, MR. BROWN is seated in the examining room. The DOCTOR enters, flipping through the file.*

**DOCTOR:** Sorry for the wait, Mr. Brown. How are you today?

**MR. BROWN:** *(Stands and approaches the DOCTOR)* I'm great! Fantastic!

**DOCTOR:** *(Seeming to ignore the response while studying the file)* Mmhmm. So what seems to be the trouble?

**MR. BROWN:** There's no trouble at all, Doctor! That's what I've come to tell you. *(Hands the DOCTOR his cane)* I don't need this any more. I can see!

**DOCTOR:** Whoa there! *(Helps MR. BROWN to a chair, then sits across from him)* Let's not be too hasty Mr. Brown. I've been seeing you for what, five years now? We both know you need this cane to get around safely.

**MR. BROWN:** No, really! *(Stands back up)* I'm not kidding! I can see!

**DOCTOR:** *(Patronizingly)* Ooookay... Why don't you tell me what happened?

**MR. BROWN:** Well, it's kind of funny. You know that story about the man who walks into a bar? That's me! I walked into a bar. SMACK! *(Hits self on the head)* Knocked me flat on my back—I was out like a light. *(Sits and speaks earnestly)* But when I woke up, I could see as clear as day. Aside from a whopping headache, I was cured!

**DOCTOR:** *(As if he's supposed to get the joke now)* Ah! Ha ha! That's very amusing Mr. Brown. Quite funny. So, what really brings you here today?

**MR. BROWN:** Like I said, I'm here to return the cane. I don't need it anymore! I can see!

**DOCTOR:** Mr. Brown, I know this has been a very difficult journey for you. It's hard to accept. I understand that, but a person with your condition can't regain his sight. It's just not possible. Whatever you're experiencing is probably an illusion from your brain. Are you still attending that support group?

**MR. BROWN:** It may not be possible in your book, Doctor, but it's happened to me. I walked into a bar, and BAM, I can see again. I'm telling you the truth! Go ahead, test me!