

DRAMA SCRIPT: Jesus Heals a Paralysed Man

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Narrator 1: There once was a house

A couple of people come on to form the house shape

Narrator 2: And in that house lived a woman

Beatrice stands in the house structure

Narrator 1: A woman called Beatrice

Beatrice: Hello!

Narrator 2: Now Beatrice liked to keep her house tidy

Beatrice uses feather duster to clean the house

Narrator 1: Very tidy!

Beatrice gets a wet sponge and starts scrubbing the house

Narrator 2: Beatrice also loved to host tea parties

Beatrice: Come on in everyone!

Everyone squeezes into the house

Narrator 1: Beatrice was the life and soul of the party

Beatrice: Let's dance!

Beatrice gets everyone dancing

Narrator 2: One day, Jesus came to town

Jesus enters

Narrator 1: And he visited Beatrice's house, she was delighted

Beatrice: I'm delighted!

Narrator 2: All of a sudden though, everyone was much more interested in Jesus than Beatrice

Beatrice: Hmmph!

Narrator 1: But as Jesus was speaking to the crowd, there was some commotion outside

Jesus walks into the scene as people in the crowd start to talk about him

Friend 1: Ok everyone watch out, coming through

Friend 2: That's it folks move aside

Friend 3: Alright, alright watch out... we're trying to get to Jesus

Friend 4: That's it boys, easy does it, easy does it... oh... lads, the house is full

Paralysed man: What was that?

Friend 3: He says the house is full, sorry about that... we tried

Narrator 2: Some men had brought their paralysed friend to see Jesus

Narrator 1: But the house was full and there was no way in

Narrator 2: So they decided to turn back

Friend 4: Let's turn back then

Narrator 1: We've carried you all this way for nothing, sorry

Paralysed man: Don't worry, it beats sitting on the footpath all day

Narrator 1: But then one of the friends had an idea

Friend 2: I have an idea! We could lower him through the roof!

Friends: Through the roof?!

Narrator 2: And so that's what they decided to do

Paralysed man: Errmmm... do I get a say in this?

Beatrice: And what about me? That's my house!

Narrator 1: They made a hole in the roof

Beatrice: My house!

Friends go behind the house and make a hole in the roof

Narrator 2: And lowered him down to Jesus

Friend 3: Gentle... gentle... easy does it... and he's... there!

Friend 4: Delivery for you Jesus!

Jesus: Your faith is strong... my child, your sins are forgiven

Narrator 1: Some of the religious leaders were not best pleased

Pharisee 1: Woah, he can't say that

Pharisee 2: Only God can forgive sins!

Jesus: Now, now, is it easier to say 'your sins are forgiven' or 'stand up and walk'?

Pharisees: Well...

Jesus: Look, I'll prove to you that the Son of Man has the authority to forgive sins – stand up, pick up your mat and go home!

Paralysed man: Wow... hahaha... look, look what I'm doing. This is amazing!

Paralysed man dances off, crowd follow – amazed. Beatrice and house stay on

Narrator 1: There once was a house

Narrator 2: And that house had a hole in it

Beatrice stands in the house structure

Narrator 1: But the woman who lived there didn't care

Beatrice: Did everyone just see what happened? Now that's what I call a party!

Narrator 2: The end.

