

Blind Person: Jesus! Jesus! Son of David! Have pity on me! Have mercy on me!

Peter: Quiet, woman! Quiet!

Blind Person: *(all the louder)* Jesus! Jesus! Son of David! Have pity on me! Have mercy on me!

Jesus stops abruptly and turns toward the blind person, who is hidden from His view by the group immediately around Him.

Jesus: Bring her to me.

Two apostles approach the blind person.

Andrew: He is calling for you.

The blind person takes several steps toward Jesus even as Jesus moves toward them. The blind person's gaze is downcast and unfocused as they move. They will both meet center stage.

Jesus: What do you want me to do for you?

Blind Person: *(still looking about rather wildly and not focused)* Oh, Master, that I might have my sight!

Blind person shows in facial expression that they believe Jesus can heal them. Jesus gets down on one knee to scoop up some dirt, "spits" in it, and applies hands to their eyes.

Blind person suddenly starts to blink eyes, and begins to react to their surroundings.

Blind Person: *(laughing joyfully)* Oh, Master! I can see! I can see!

The blind person then turns to their friend, who is now gazing at Jesus. She clasps the hands and shoulders of those nearby, in recognition and with joy. She turns back to Jesus and begins to bow before Him but Jesus reaches out and stops her, lifting her back up.

Jesus: *(also laughing)* Your faith has healed you—*(gesturing in a general way around him)*--Go your way! *(The healed woman runs to others – joyfully!)*