



## ***Bob the Barber***

**Set:** the script is set in a barber's shop in Bethsaida with a sign that says 'Barbers'. Could simply be a small table with some scissors and combs lying around. The Barber is already in place cleaning combs or something when Bob walks in

- Bob**           Hi, I've come about the job
- Barber**       [looking at Bob questioningly] But, aren't you Blind Bob?
- Bob**           Yes, I'm Bob
- Barber**       You do know what kind of establishment this is, don't you? [points to the sign if there is one]
- Bob**           Yes, it's a barbers
- Barber**       [as if Bob is a bit stupid] Indeed we *cut* hair and *trim* beards
- Bob**           [remaining cheerful] Yes, I know, and I would like to work here
- Barber**       [pause] I'm not being funny but, I'm er not sure this, er is, the um, right place for, shall we say, for your "skillset"
- Bob**           What do you mean, I can handle scissors like a pro and I am great at small talk
- Barber**       Well, it's er..
- Bob**           [Interrupting] and I don't mind sweeping hair off the floor or plucking ear hair or..
- Barber**       Yes, but it's...
- Bob**           It's what?
- Barber**       It's... look I can't find a nice way to say this but you're blind
- Bob**           No I'm not
- Barber**       Yes, you are. You're Blind Bob. You're the one who drove everyone mad with his tap tap tapping of the begging bowl

## Hope Club Session One – Drama Script



- Bob            Yeah, it drove me mad too. You can't imagine how awful it is to have to beg for money to be able to eat. And that's why I want to work here.
- Barber        [slowly like Bob is being really thick] but you are blind
- Bob            [slowly like Barber is being really thick] No I am not
- Barber        Well you were yesterday
- Bob            [excited] Yeah, I was! And then Jesus healed me
- Barber        So you're telling me that yesterday you were blind and today you are not?
- Bob            Yes
- Barber        So today you couldn't see *anything* and today you can see *everything*?
- Bob            Yes. Look Jesus has healed me. Test me. I can tell you how many fingers you are holding up
- [Bob holds up lots of different fingers and a pair of scissors to catch Bob out, but he gets it all right]
- Barber        Wow, you actually can see. So what did he do then this Jesus bloke?
- Bob            Well he kind of rubbed spit on my eyes
- Barber        Ewww. That sounds disgusting
- Bob            You know what, I don't care how he did it, the fact is, he did and I can see. I can see my friends and family, I can see the beauty around me, and I can work after years of begging. My life is now full of light and hope and...
- Barber        Okay [putting out his hand] You're hired Blind Bob
- Bob            Bob, it's just Bob now