

## WHO Needs a Doctor?!

**Concept:** Two patients go to see the eye doctor. One patient has double vision, yet he thinks his vision is fine. The second patient has extremely poor vision and is not sure why his friends want him to go to the eye doctor, but accepts the doctor's help.

**Scripture:** Mark 2:17

**Cast:** Dr. Snellen, Patient One, Patient Two

**Props:** Chair, Snellen eye chart, Eye glasses

*(Dr. Snellen is sitting in his office. Patient One enters)*

**Patient One:** Wow! Two doctors for the price of one.

**Dr. Snellen:** Good afternoon. How can I help you?

*(Patient shakes Doctor's hand, and then offers hand to the "one on the right". Doctor looks quizzically)*

**Patient One:** I'm not sure. My friends told me that I should come here. I don't know why?

**Dr. Snellen:** Well, you've come to the right place. Just have a seat.

**Patient One:** Which one?

**Dr. Snellen:** *(hesitantly, leading patient to the chair)* This one. I'll just give you an examination. Can you read the chart, starting at the top.

**Patient One:** E,E, A,R, A,R, C,D,X, C.D.X...

*(Dr. Snellen looks over at the chart, and back at patient one)*

**Dr. Snellen:** I think I see the problem here.

**Patient One:** What problem, I don't have a problem. I only came here because my friends said I should.

*(Dr. Snellen looks dumbfounded at Patient One. While he is doing this Patient Two enters, bumping into things. He is squinting and can barely see.)*

**Patient Two:** Uh...Eye doctor?

**Dr. Snellen:** Uh...Don't know if you doctor. What school you go to?

**Patient Two:** Why on earth are you talking like that?

**Dr. Snellen:** I don't know. You started it.

**Patient Two:** What I meant was - Are you an eye doctor?

**Dr. Snellen:** Well, yes. What can I do for you?

**Patient Two:** My friends said I should come and see you. They said that you could help.

**Dr. Snellen:** Can you read the chart on the wall?

*(Patient Two squints at the opposite wall from the Snellen chart.)*

**Patient Two:** I guess if I could see the wall, I probably could read the chart.

**Dr. Snellen:** I see. Come over here.

*(Patient Two walks toward the table and bumps against it. Dr. Snellen gives him a pair of glasses, which Patient Two puts on.)*

**Patient Two:** Hey, I can see! Thanks Doc!

*(Patient Two leaves. Patient One looks shocked.)*

**Patient One:** Wow! You really helped him.

**Dr. Snellen:** Yep, and now I'll help you.

**Patient One:** *(indignant)* What makes you think I need help. I'm perfectly fine.

**Dr. Snellen:** What planet are you from? You seem to be suffering from diplopia.

**Patient One:** Diplopia! Oh, no anything but that!

**Dr. Snellen:** Do you even know what diplopia is?

**Patient One:** uh...no.

**Dr. Snellen:** Diplopia means that you have double vision.

**Patient One:** *(voice raising in anger)* Double vision!! I want a second opinion!

**Dr. Snellen:** OK, you dress funny and your haircut... *(shakes own head)*, don't get me started on that.

**Patient One:** I don't have to take this abuse, I can go anywhere for that? What kind of doctor are you?

**Dr. Snellen:** The kind that takes care of people that need help with their eyes, and you need help.

**Patient One:** Yeah, well, we'll just see about that.

*(Patient One walks out in a huff, bumping into the "wrong" door, and then the correct door.)*

**Dr. Snellen:** You see all kinds of people in this line of work.

