

## Open the Eyes of my Heart SURGERY

Setting: Real Country Drawl News Room

Anchor 1: Good (Evening/Morning) Ladies & gentlemen, Thank you for tuning in to Kairos Outside News. Today, topping the news, is a full story coverage of Kairos Outside #?, Taking place right now at Camp Fortson. Did you see all those beautiful Ladies as they arrived Friday night, Mike?

Anchor 2: Yes, Mike, I sure did! I was thinking.... (anchor 1 cuts in)

Anchor 1: Well, that's just great, Mike. I'm sure our audience just loves how you think. You know, Quick on you feet and all.

Anchor 2: Well, Thank you Mike. I mean tha..... (anchor 1 cuts in)

Anchor 1: OK. Back to the news. Today was a really great day for the Agape shack crew. We haven't heard one complaint from that team all weekend.

Anchor 2: But, I thought \_\_\_\_\_was complaining...(anchor 1 cuts in)

Anchor 1: Not! One complaint, No Sir Re-Bob.

Anchor 2: Mike...

Anchor 1: What?

Anchor 2: What, What?

Anchor 1: You said my name. I was asking what?

Anchor 2: No. I wasn't saying your name, I was telling you mine. You called me Bob!

Anchor 1: No, I didn't. I was just coining the phrase "yes-sir-re-Bob."

Anchor 2: Well, MY name is MIKE! (anchor 1 picks up paper off desk)

Anchor 1: Wait! This was just handed me. There seems to be something going on out at the camp. Let's go to our field reporter already there. Mike, can you hear

me? (Mike in the field, camera person, and light person at other end of room)

Anchor 2: I'm sitting right here!

Anchor 1: Not You! Mike in the Field! Go ahead, Mike?

Mike: (on cell phone) Yes dear, yes dear. I'll stop and get some milk on the way home.

Anchor 1: MIKE! You're on the AIR!

Mike: Gotta go dear. (closes phone and smiles big) Howdy folks. Mike here! This is a Big! Really BIG! You're not going to believe this. Its big, BIG I tell you.

Anchor 1: Mike, the story please.....

Mike: OK, Yes, The story. Well just this morning Becky was found screaming in the shower; something about open heart surgery. So several people called their doctors for help. Four doctors just happened to be in the area, so they all came in to help. Oh, wait here comes someone now who can fill us in on what's happening – Sir, Sir, over here.

KS #1: Hi. Hey, what's with the camera?

Mike: Your on the news man.

KS #1: What?! No way!

Mike: Yes, way!

KS #1: Hi MOM! (starts waving) Will she see this in Mississippi?

Mike: Not hardly – we are only local. But, hey, what's happening with Becky.

KS #1: Come with me. I'll show you. (walk over to OR)

Becky: Oh. Great. Now the TV guy is here. Lord help me.

KS #1: The four doctors – Doctor’s Frank and Stein over there and Doctors Amaze and Grace over there are discussing what procedure to follow.

Mike: Great! Doctors Frank and Stein, please tell our audience what is happening.

Becky: I can tell you .....(Dr. Frank cuts in)

Dr. Frank: Hold on, young lady – we are the Doctor’s here – we’ll be the ones to answer the questions.

Becky: But, I ....

Dr. Stein: Tut..Tut... young lady, We know what to do.

Dr. Frank: Well, We feel like surgery is needed right away., The sooner the better.

Becky: Surgery! But, all I was .....

Dr. Stein: I agree. In fact we need to start right now. Does anybody have a knife?

Kitchen #1: I’ve got this plastic knife, will it do?

Dr. Stein: Hmmm, A little primitive, but I’ll make it work.

Mike: Well, now, Doctor’s Amaze and Grace. What’s your assessment of Ms Becky.

Dr. Amaze: That’s a very good question. First, we talked with the patient to find out what’s really happening.

Dr. Grace: That’s right and we feel that nothing less than singing lessons will help her.

Becky: Hey! I ‘m right here!

Mike: Well, then, Becky, Please tell us what happened.

Becky: OK, I was in the shower singing, “Open the eyes of my heart, Lord, Open the eyes of my heart. When all of a sudden my roommate busted in, wrestled me to the ground trying to get me to stop singing.

Mike: Yes, Go on.

Becky: Well, someone I don't know who, misunderstood what was happening and called for help – Telling everyone they thought I was having a heart attack. Next thing I know, these four doctor's are standing over me arguing over who's going to cut me first.

Mike: Well! This is very interesting. So, um, No open Heart Surgery?

Becky: Heavens NO! I'm fine!

Mike: OK, That's great, that's just great. Um, Mike – No story here, back to you in the studio.

Anchor #1: OK, Well now, wasn't that interesting....

Anchor #2: I'll say. Poor woman obviously can't sing a lick.

Anchor #1: That's enough Mike. Let it go...Now it's time for the weather...  
(Looks out the window) Yep. Looks like RAIN.

END