Martin Luther King, Jr. as a boy
Clark and Wallace: The sons of the local grocer
Daddy King: Martin's father
Mrs. King: Martin's mother
Viola and Lorraine: Older women in Martin's church
Narrator: The grocer's wife
I Have a Dream

Scene 1
THE SANDLOT
Narrator: Martin Luther King, Jr. grew up in Georgia back in the days when Babe Ruth was still hitting home runs and movies were always filmed in black and white. Martin loved to play baseball with two white boys in the neighborhood. Clark: Pitch it, Wallace.
Wallace: So? I called it.
Clark: I get him. He played on your team last time.
Wallace: Martin is on my team!
Clark: He played on my team.
Narrator: Martin loved to play baseball with two white boys in the neighborhood. Even as a young boy, Martin was a peacemaker. He tried to push me around, Wallace.
Wallace: So? I called it.
Clark: I get him. He played on your team last time.
Narrator: Martin Luther King, Jr. grew up in...
Martin: No sirs! My daddy says you shouldn't fight like that! I was on your team last time, Wallace. I'll play for Clark today. That's fair.

Scene 2
THE EBENEZER BAPTIST CHURCH

Narrator:
Martin's father was pastor of the church. They called him Daddy King.

Daddy King:
Just as the Good Book says, we must love our neighbors as ourselves—whether black or white, whether young or old.

Viola:
Look Lorraine, there's young Martin. Someday he'll be famous, Martin. Martin, you're going to follow in my footsteps, Martin. My dream is to be a shortstop.

Martin:
No, ma'am. I'm proud of my daddy, but my dream is to be a shortstop.

Narrator:
Martin didn't know, but Lorraine and Viola were right about him. Someday he'd be known as the Reverend Martin Luther King, just like his father. But there would be some hard lessons along the way.

Scene 3
THE NEIGHBORHOOD GROCERY STORE

Narrator:
Clark and Wallace's parents owned a store across from Martin's house.

Narrator:
Like his father, but there would be some hard lessons ahead for Martin. Martin's father knew that. He knew that my dream is to be a shortstop.

Voice:
Martin, you're going to follow in his footsteps, Martin.

Narrator:
No, ma'am. I'm proud of my daddy, but my dream is to be a shortstop.

Voice:
Martin, you're going to follow in his footsteps, Martin.

Narrator:
Martin, you're going to follow in his footsteps, Martin.

Narrator:
The Reverend Martin Luther King, Jr. was pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist Church.

Narrator:
Wallace, I'll play for Clark today. That's fair.
Martin: My skin's different from yours, Mrs. Conner.
Mrs. Conner: Why is that? It's the same skin color.
Martin: Yes, but you can't play with me because of my skin color.

Scene 4
THE CONNER HOUSE

Narrator: The next time Martin went to the sandlot to play, no one was there. He ran to the grocer's house and knocked on the door.

Martin: Where are your boys, Mrs. Conner?
Mrs. Conner: Clark and Wallace can't play. They're sick in bed.

Martin: Why are you crying, Martin?
Mrs. King: They can't play with me anymore. They say it's because I'm colored.

Martin: Why is that unfair? Why does my skin color matter?
Mrs. King: There are laws that allow them to discriminate against us.

Narrator: Mrs. King was talking about Jim Crow laws. These laws made it legal for white people to treat black people unfairly.

Martin: Well, somebody needs to do something about it.

Mrs. King: Yes, Martin. Somebody does.

Scene 6

THE SANDLOT

Narrator: Someday Martin would do something about Jim Crow laws. But back when he was a boy, he just wanted to play ball.

Clark: Hey, look, it's Martin!

Wallace: Don't talk to him. Remember what Pa said.

Clark: Sorry, Martin. We could use a shortstop.

Wallace: We just do what we're told.

Narrator: We don't want any trouble, Martin.

Martin: But what do you think? How come my skin color didn't matter last week?

Clark: Hey, look, it's Martin! Do you want to play ball?

Wallace: We have to be careful about him. Remember what Pa said.

Narrator: Sometimes Martin would do something.

Scene 7

WASHINGTON, D.C.

Narrator: Years after Martin was told he couldn't play ball, he would preach to more than 200,000 people of every race and color in Washington, D.C.

Adult Martin: I have a dream that this nation will one day... live out the true meaning of its creed: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal."

Narrator: Over the years Martin would be arrested many times for standing up for what he believed to be right.

Adult Martin: This will be a day when all God's children will be able to sing with new meaning, "Our great nation, the 'hymn of theriblyminded race," will be able to live up to its creed: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal."

Narrator: Under the firm hand of the man who envisioned a free and equal world, 200,000 people of every race and color in Washington, D.C., would be able to hear Martin's message.

Adult Martin: I have a dream that this nation...

Washington, D.C.