Directions: Cut out each page along the dotted lines. Pile pages in order. Staple together to make a book.

CHARACTERS:
- Martin: 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
- Mrs. Conner: The grocer's wife
- Adult Martin: Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. as an adult

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.

Narrator: Martin loved to play baseball with two white boys in the neighborhood.

Clark: Pitch it, Wallace.
Narrator: The boys would argue about who got to have Martin on his team. But even as a young boy, Martin was a peacemaker.

Clark: So I called it! I got him. He played on my team last time.
Wallace: Martin is on my team!
Clark: Martin is on my team!

Narrator: Martin loved to play baseball with two white boys in the neighborhood.
Scene 1

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.

Lorraine:
Martin, doesn't it make you proud to see your father standing so tall before the congregation?

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

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 market across from Martin's house.

Martin thought it strange that whenever he and his mother went to the market, they entered through the back door.

Mrs. King:
Excuse me, Mrs. Conner. I'd like two quarts of milk.

Mrs. Conner:
You're going to have to wait. There are other customers in front of you.

Mrs. King:
Now, Mrs. Conner, I'd like two quarts of milk.

Mrs. Conner:
Excuse me, Mrs. Conner. I'd like two quarts of milk.

Mrs. King:
Now, Mrs. Conner, I'd like two quarts of milk.

Mrs. Conner:
Come now, Mrs. Conner. Have I ever not had my money? We both know it has nothing to do with whether or not I can afford it. Even when we don't have money, we still have to pay before we get it.

Mrs. Conner:
Now, what is it you want?

Mrs. King:
Two quarts of milk.

Mrs. Conner:
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Mrs. King:
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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: They're sick in bed.

Narrator: Martin could see past Mrs. Conner into the house. Clark and Wallace were standing in the shadows by the back door. Mrs. Conner said they couldn't play baseball today. They were too old to be wasting time with coloreds.

Scene 5

THE KING HOUSE

Mrs. King: Why are you crying, Martin?

Martin: Mrs. Conner says that her boys can't play ball with me anymore. She says it's because I'm colored.

Mrs. King: I'm sorry. It was bound to happen sooner or later. In my country, it was bound to happen.

Martin: Why are you crying, Martin?

Mrs. King: Some folks don't like people who are different. "Colored" was a word used to describe people whose skin wasn't white.

Martin: They can't play with you anymore. She says it's because they're getting too old to be wasting time with you.

Mrs. King: They can't play with you anymore. They're too old to be wasting time with you.

Martin: Why are you crying, Martin?

Mrs. King: Our kind? They're too old to be wasting time with you.

Martin: Why are you crying, Martin?
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.

Pa said:

We just do what we’re told.

Wallace:

What are you thinking? How come my skin color didn’t matter last week?

Martin:

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

Wallace:

We don’t want any trouble, Martin.

Narrator:

But when do you think. How come my skin color didn’t matter last week?

Pa said:

But when do you think.

Wallace:

Don’t talk to him. Remember what Pa said.

Narrator:

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

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.

Narrator:

Over the years, Martin would be arrested many times for standing up for peace and for the meaning of “the freedom ring.”

Adult Martin:

This will be a day when all God’s children will be able to sing with a new meaning.

Narrator:

Over the years, Martin would be arrested many times for standing up for peace and for the meaning of “the freedom ring.”

Adult Martin:

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Washington, D.C.

Narrator:

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Scene 6
THE SANDLOT

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

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