

WHO TOUCHED ME?

(Mt 9:18-26, Lk 8:40-56, Mk 5:21-43)

INT. PHYSICIAN'S ROOM - DAY

An old physician is engaged in his medicinal works. He uninterestingly talks to a hemorrhage affected poor woman.

OLD PHYSICIAN

I am helpless. I did my maximum.

She desperately looks at him with tearful eyes.

WOMAN

What will I do? It is so painful.

OLD PHYSICIAN

Yes, I can understand that it is so painful, but I am helpless.

WOMAN (MARK 5:26)

I had endured much under many physicians, and had spent all that I had, and I am no better, but rather grew worse.

Physician helplessly looks away.

She cries and goes from there whispering.

WOMAN

Twelve years of sufferings.

Physician helplessly looks at the leaving woman.

EXT. STREET - DAY

She dreadfully walks through a street with a crying face.

Seeing a huge crowd far she looks at it.

People walk in a hurry through the street.

Without understanding she stops a rushing layman and asks.

WOMAN

What is happening? Where are you going?

He stops, holds her shoulders with great enthusiasm.

LAYMAN (happy & enthusiastic)
To see Jesus! He is there, come
and see! The one who healed the
leper, blind man and the deaf?

WOMAN (Her eyes widen with happiness.)
Jesus of Nazareth? (with great
expectation) He is my only hope.

LAYMAN
Yes, he is truly our only hope.

Saying this he walks in a hurry.

She feels content. She looks far and walks.

EXT. LANDSCAPE, SAND ROAD - DAY

Long view of Jesus follows by large crowd.

Jesus, Jairus and the disciples in front row walks follows
by a large crowd.

She looks at the surroundings and asks a man for help.

WOMAN
Can you take me to Jesus? (He
tries to help her.) If only I
touch him I will be healed.

While he holds her to walk she continues her talking.

WOMAN
So many years of pain. I am suffering
from hemorrhage for twelve years.

LAYMAN sets back rejecting her.
Hemorrhage? How dare you touch
him? You can't.

She looks at him for a moment and walks herself. Her
tearful eyes fill with enthusiasm and great expectation.

LAYMAN (says loudly)
Woman you should not touch him. Stop.

WOMAN screams out and moves. (Mt 9:21)
If I only touch His garment,
I will get well.

She pushes and passes the crowd and with great enthusiasm
go on between the crowds to touch Jesus.

Close view of her face. She walks frontward through the
crowd pushing others. She whispers with pain and devotion.

WOMAN
I want to touch him. I will touch him.

Suddenly a great rush comes in. She collapses down in the
ground. She desperately tries to wake up.

WOMAN (with tearful eyes)
Oh my Lord. I am tired. Please help me.

She wakes up, moves and passes the crowd wheezing.

She stretches her feet and touches the fringe of his
clothes.

Power flows into her like a lightning and she gets cured.
Her tired feeling disappears. She stands straight.

She stays there wonderstruck realizing the cure and new
strength. A rush comes in and takes her backwards from the
crowd.

But she doesn't care the rush. With wonder and realization
she looks at her body and feels with great contentment.

Feeling the flow of power from him Jesus stops walking. He
quickly turns and looks at the crowd.

Disciples look at Jesus with a question mark face. Crowd
stops and looks at Jesus.

JESUS looks around and asks (MARK 5:30)
Who touched my garments?

Disciples look at each other.

Not understanding the intention of Jesus, Peter replies.

PETER (MARK 5:31)
You see the crowd pressing in on
You, and You say, 'Who touched Me?

JESUS (LUKE 8:46)
Someone touched me; for I noticed
that power had gone out from me.

Jesus' looks hold on the woman.

Woman is trembling. She comes forward from the crowd
towards Jesus with tears.

Jesus looks at her.

She bursts out and falls down in his feet saying.

WOMAN
I had been suffering from hemorrhages
for twelve years. It was so painful.
I believed, if I could at least touch
your cloth I would be healed. So I
touched you and you made me well.

Everybody look at that with wonder.

Another woman in the crowd keeps her fingers in the lips
looking at the cured woman with disbelief.

Jesus bends, holds her shoulders and wakes her up saying.

JESUS (MATTHEW 9:22)
Take heart, daughter; your faith
has made you well; go in peace.

WOMAN (with tears of happiness)
My Lord, My God.
Disciples and some of the people in the crowd say.

DISCIPLES & CROWD
My Lord, My God.

Jesus kindly looks at her.