

Art & Max: Creative Drama Script

Inspired by a presentation given by Joan Robinson several years ago at a Red Clover Conference

You are an artist. An exceptional artist! You are just finishing a masterpiece. Dip your brush in paint, consider for a moment, and put on your finishing touch. Sign your name with a flourish in the lower corner. And stand back to admire your work.

Suddenly you are run into, pushed aside, by a much smaller creature who shouts, "Hey, Art, that's great!" You are annoyed to be interrupted in the middle of your work. **Show me how annoyed you are.**

This annoying small creature (name of Max) wants to paint too. Hand him a brush and a canvas and then return to your painting. He interrupts you again with the question, "What should I paint?"

You think hard (**show me what thinking hard looks like**) before suggesting that he paint you. Point at yourself to show him what to paint. Suddenly he is painting you, literally. He brushes paint on your belly, your arm, your face. **Show me your surprise.**

He continues to paint you until you are mad. You become so angry that you flex your muscles and the paint starts to crack. You get even angrier, your muscles flex more and the paint flies off of your body. **Show me what your anger looks like.**

Now that the paint is gone you are covered in powdery pastels. Look down at your body in surprise at the dusty color. Max

tries to help by directing a fan at you. **Show me how it feels to have the colorful pastels blown off of your body.**

Now you feel truly strange. Your body is left with a wash of watercolor. Max hands you a big glass of water and you drink it down in one gulp. He hands you another and you drink it down. He hands you another and you drink it down. The watery paint washes down into a puddle on the floor. Look down at the puddle and then at your color-less body.

All that is left of you is a line, one continuous line. Max grabs a hold of your tail and as you walk away you unravel, leaving one long string on the floor. **Show me how it feels to come undone.**

Max works hard to put you back together as yourself. Out of that line he pulls a leg, an arm, your head, another arm. **Show me your relief as your shape is returned to you.**

Finally, Max returns your color, power spraying you with a barrage of color. Look down at yourself and **show me how you feel about your better than ever appearance.**