

A script from



## **“The Simon Peter Chronicles: The Veil”**

Part 1 in "The Simon Peter Chronicles"

by

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- What** Simon (later known as Peter) speaks of the barrier that separates sinful people from a righteous God. Then he meets Jesus, the One who will destroy that barrier! **Themes:** Drama, Monologue, Easter, Lent, Simon, Peter, Jesus, Sin, Salvation, Righteousness, Faith, Gospel, Knowing God, Abraham, Atonement, Andrew, John the Baptist
- Who** Simon (later known as Peter)
- When** When Simon first meets Jesus
- Wear (Props)** Biblical garment  
Scroll  
Pen - plant reed or rustic looking metal rod (not a quill)  
Inkpot - small pottery cup  
Table
- Why** John 1:40-41; Exodus 26:31-33; Mark 15:37-38
- How** When Simon Peter speaks, this is a dramatization of what is, in reality, going on inside his head, an *inner monologue*. The audience is his alter ego, his listening self. The tone is earnest and confessional.  
Note- The name of Peter's son, and whether he even had a son, is conjecture based on historical research.\* Alternate lines are offered in brackets [ ].  
\*Church father Clement of Alexandria tells us Peter had at least one son. It was extremely rare for married first century Jews not to have multiple children (childlessness was considered a curse).
- Time** Approximately 3-4 minutes

*Simon Peter sits at a table or writing stand, rolls open his scroll, dips his calamus (pen) into the inkpot, and begins writing.*

**Introduction** *(spoken or printed on-screen):*

We meet the Apostle Peter as a *public* figure in the New Testament. But what would he have written if he'd kept a *personal* journal, a record of his own life-changing encounters with Jesus Christ?

**Simon-Peter:**

The only things on my mind yesterday were our two leaking boats and the fact that every fish in Lake Galilee had vanished again, biny, sardines, musht—all of them—where do they go?

*Rising, stepping away from the table, remembering...*

I was mixing tar for the leaks when Andrew ran up and grabbed my arm and insisted on dragging me to meet this prophet Yeshua, Jesus, at the Jordan River, where crazy John the Baptist was preaching.

"Simon!" Andrew shouted—he shouts everything—"we've found him, the Messiah, the one who takes away the sins of the world!"

"Don't need another prophet," I told him, "unless he can show me where to find fish!"

I lied. I need more than fish. As long as I can remember, I've longed to be nearer to God. But God is holy, and sin...well, the Torah says that sin creates a barrier between us and God. And that's why we're separated from His presence in the Temple by a great veil that can never be removed. But how can this Jesus...?

When we gave our offering to the priests at the Temple last month, my son Reul [*or "a village boy named Reul"*] asked, "Why can't we bring our offering to God ourselves, father? [*Alt: delete the word "father"*] I want to meet Him!"

"Because of sin," I answered, "because of the Veil." But Reul's words thundered in my heart. I want to meet Him too, Reul!

At synagogue last Shabbat, it was my turn to read from the Scrolls. James and John sat with us, and John smiled that strange, knowing smile of his. I read from *Isaiah* about Father Abraham. Then Rabbi quoted from the Teachings, saying Abraham was "a friend of God." I was so jealous! Yet Abraham was a sinful man like me, so how could he be "a friend of God?" "Because," Rabbi went on, "he had faith in the one who was to come, the one who takes away the sins of the world."

I want that kind of faith! But I've sinned so many times. The Torah shows me that, and so does my heart. I would gut my heart like a fish and carve out the sin and throw it to the dogs, if I could. But I can't. I can't make myself clean! Can anyone? Can this Jesus? Is he "the one who takes away the sins of the world?" When I'm near him, I feel closer to God, almost as if Jesus' words were...God's words. But how can that be? And how can anyone take away the sins of the world?

We're going to see him again tomorrow, Andrew and me. If Jesus can tear away that veil...I'll shout louder than Andrew.

*Lights fade.*

PREVIEW