

## **“The Weight of Keys and Passwords”**

by  
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- What** Based on Revelation 3:20, this script shows Aaron afraid to let Jesus into all parts of his life because of his messes. Jesus reminds Aaron that there’s freedom from the weight of his hidden life that’s locked behind keys and passwords.  
**Themes:** Burden, Hiding, Sin, Commitment, Teen, Freedom, Cleansing, Patience
- Who** Aaron (teen or college-aged guy)  
Jesus (adult man)
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Chair  
Small Desk  
Clothes, Socks, Shoes  
Laptop  
Phone  
Papers  
Books  
Framed standing door (optional)
- Why** Rev 3:20, Luke 14:27-35, Matthew 13:1-8, Matthew 11:30
- How** If there isn’t an actual framed and standing door that can be used, then pretend there’s a door. Jesus must make it obvious that there’s an obstruction/barrier that prevents him from crossing over into the room by the way he “looks” at the scope of the door or perhaps looks where a door handle might be, etc. Lighting can be simple; if you have the ability to fade lights out at the end, it will make for a better ending. Otherwise, the characters should freeze the ending for a moment.
- Time** Approximately 6 minutes

*Jesus is standing on one side of a "door"; Aaron is on the other side of the door in his room in the midst of a mess - lots of clothes, shoes, socks, books are on the floor; on the desk is his laptop, lots of papers, etc. He's sitting on a chair texting when he hears a knock.*

*Jesus knocks.*

**Aaron:** *(doesn't look up from his phone; continues texting)* Who is it?

**Jesus:** It's me. Do you have some time to talk today?

**Aaron:** Uh, me who?

**Jesus:** Do you not recognize my voice?

**Aaron:** *(annoyed)* This is a fun game, but... *(comes to realization; looks up towards ceiling)* Wait, Jesus? Is that you?

**Jesus:** Aaron, over here. I'm at the door.

**Aaron:** *(jumps up from his chair)* Uh, yeah, of course... well, just, just a sec...

*Aaron goes into a panic, slams his laptop shut, hurriedly picks things up, do whatever you'd like here, such as... attempt to match socks but give up and throw them to the side, pick up candy wrappers, roll and wad clothes up and throw them in a pile, etc.*

I, I don't have everything cleaned up. Actually, it might take more than a sec. I've been busy with homework, you know, so...

**Jesus:** That's no problem. Look, there's no need to clean up before talking with me.

**Aaron:** No, it's bad, real bad. Besides *(starting to breathe heavily from hurrying)* my mom will be so proud; she's been begging me to do this for weeks. *(Looks around at his work which is still messy)* Ah, perfection. OK... *(looks at phone and hides it in his pocket)* Come on in! *(Still breathing heavy from cleaning)*

**Jesus:** *(tries the door knob)* Actually it's locked. Can you unlock it from your side? You're going to have to be the one to open it. *(Aaron makes his way slowly towards the door, when Jesus says...)* I don't have a key.

**Aaron:** *(he stops)* A key... keys! That reminds me *(he turns back around, away from the door)* so, I found a few keys to my life *(he picks up a large key ring full of keys)*, and I thought maybe I could give you some of these, you know, to show you that I'm starting to change my life a little bit. I could just slide them under the door though. *(He prepares to take only certain keys off the ring)* Let's see, I was thinking I better keep the key to

my bedroom, also to the bathroom. *(With a disgusted face to himself)*  
Why do I have a key to my bathroom?

**Jesus:** Hey Aaron, can I ask you something?

**Aaron:** *(he ignores Jesus' question)* But you can have the key to the church I go to *(removes a key)* and to my science class. That teacher could use a talk from you anyway *(removes another key)*.

**Jesus:** *(again)* Aaron.

**Aaron:** *(he ignores Jesus again)* Let's see, the key to my gym locker better stay with me... You can have the key to my car; it's a piece: let it warm up first or else it won't go in reverse. *(Removes a key)*

**Jesus:** *(louder)* Aaron!

**Aaron:** *(looks up at the ceiling, startled)* Yes Lord?

**Jesus:** Over here, at the door.

**Aaron:** *(remembering the door)* Oh yeah... sorry about that. I got lost in my keys *(laughs nervously)*.

**Jesus:** Aaron, do you want me to come into your life, or would you rather keep controlling it yourself?

**Aaron:** No, no, I want You to be a part of my life.

**Jesus:** A part? Hold on, Aaron, I think you may have misunderstood. You see, I'm standing outside the door of your heart right now, and I want you to let me in. Not to be just a part of your life. I want to be Lord of your life. All of your life.

**Aaron:** Wow... all of my life? *(Looks up to talk to Jesus)* That's asking a lot... I need to think through all this.

**Jesus:** Aaron?

**Aaron:** *(still looking up and then...)* Oh, right...you're at the door.

**Jesus:** You do need to think through all this...you need to count the cost.

**Aaron:** I don't know *(his face shows uncertainty)*. There's some things that I just can't... Oh, but wait, *(now his face lights up, sure that Jesus will be pleased; excitedly looks around on the desk and finds a piece of paper that has his passwords written out on it)*. Here, this might make things better, because, not only am I giving you keys, but I'm also giving you

my passwords. I made a list on actual paper! That's better, right? Keys and passwords!

**Jesus:** *(shakes his head)* I don't need your passwords.

**Aaron:** You gotta have a password for everything. In the Bible days, they'd be like "Password? What's a password? Is that a word?" You know, but now, there's passwords for everything. I've got like a million. Not even my mom knows all of 'em! This is huge that I'm giving you these! *(Goes thru the list of some of the passwords)* I can give you my school login; ignore the grades. Here's iTunes... *(after a second of thought...)* you know, actually I'll keep that one. My parents made me open up a bank account. I can trust you with that password *(nervous laughter)*, right? *(Then mumbles)* Etsy. You can have it.

**Jesus:** What was that one? I couldn't hear you.

**Aaron:** Umm... my bank account?

**Jesus:** No, that last one.

**Aaron:** Etsy? *(Sighs)* It's not what you think. My little sister forced me to order something for her. She wanted to use the password girlsrule123. *(Rolls his eyes)* So dumb... Actually, there is some cool stuff on there. Do you want my Facebook info?

**Jesus:** Password, Aaron spelled backwards, hashtag the year you and Jessica kissed.

**Aaron:** Oh man! How'd you know?! *(Embarrassed, buries his head in his hands)*

**Jesus:** Oh, I just know. And, by the way, that's only your fake account that your grandma comments on.

**Aaron:** *(looks up from the paper he's been reading from and puts it down; eyes wide)* Please don't tell my mom.

**Jesus:** Aaron, I don't need the passwords. Let's forget about the keys and passwords for a moment. Just three months ago you were baptized...you were pretty excited about a new life. It was brief though. What's going on?

**Aaron:** *(nervously paces the floor as he comes up with excuses)* Yeah, that camp was cool and stuff, and I really felt like getting baptized was the right thing to do then. But now I don't have much time with school and sports and everything. My mom is always making me do chores too, and then I want to hang out with my friends, maybe get a job soon. I don't know... *(he picks up the large ring of keys and the paper of written passwords...)* And there's just other things that might disappoint you.

**Jesus:** Do you think I'm surprised by what you're not showing me? Do you think that your phone and your laptop and even your mind hold anything that I don't already know?

**Aaron:** I've heard you know everything, but I guess I haven't been convinced *(he sits in the chair, drops the paper to the floor, and bows his head looking ashamed, the keys hanging from his hand).*

**Jesus:** Every key that unlocks every room of your life, I know about. Every password that you trust keeps the darkness hidden, I know about. Aaron... *(Aaron lifts his head up slowly and looks toward the door)* I already know everything, and I still love you. You chose to be mine 3 months ago, and so I'm not leaving you. But I'm not going to push my way in here. I want freedom for you. That's why I gave up my life. I have freedom to offer you and a life bigger than any key ring could ever hold keys for... *(Jesus listens for a moment as Aaron goes back to flipping through the keys)* That key ring is heavy and keeping up with the keys is exhausting. You have to consider which ones open what door and who's allowed in and who's not because of the sin you hold on to.

*Aaron sighs and sits down on the floor as if the weight has actually pulled him down; buries his head in his hands.*

**Aaron:** Yeah, I've never thought about it that way, but I am tired of hiding parts of my life from certain people. I feel like a fraud sometimes.

**Jesus:** I want to give you rest, not worry. I want to unload the weight. I bring light on everything. And even though that sounds terrifying, to bring sin to the light, it's the most freeing thing. I'm here to take your guilt away. I'm here to save you from death.

**Aaron:** It sounds good.

**Jesus:** *(with a big smile)* It is good. It's very good... I'm not promising easy. With Me, sin should no longer be what you chase after, and that's difficult. But when you're ready to be done holding on to useless things, I'll be waiting.

**Aaron:** *(repeats Jesus as he stares at the keys)* Useless things... but...

**Jesus:** I'm always here. The weight is yours to keep or to give over.

*Aaron holds up the keys in front of him into the light. The lights fade out.*