

# **CITIZEN JEN**

**By Rod**

*Based on Ephesians 2 vv 11-22 in which Paul explained that Gentiles too were able to be members of God's Kingdom because of the blood of Jesus.*

*The scene is Passport Control. There are two channels indicated: "Citizens of the Kingdom" and "Foreigners and Aliens". Immigration officer is positioned at one. The Foreigners gate could be above an exit to the side.*

## **CAST**

*Immigration officer                      dressed in dark suits  
Kingdom passengers                      all dressed the same as immigration officer  
Jenny Tile                                      dressed ethnically – must look totally different!*

*Enter passengers. Kingdom passengers pass through Kingdom gate, all with very little fuss. No passports are produced. Officer simply welcomes them through. Jenny enters last and joins back of queue.*

Officer            I am afraid you're at the wrong gate. The one for foreigners is over there.

Jenny             No, I am at the right gate. I am a citizen of the Kingdom.

O 1                *[Doubtfully]* A citizen of the Kingdom, you say.

JENNY            Yes

OFFICER        There are rules and regulations, you know. *[Produces large book]* Let's see whether you qualify shall we?

JENNY            Very well.

OFFICER        *[Reading from book of regulations]* Parentage first of all. Are either of your parents members of the kingdom?

JENNY            No.

OFFICER        What about your grandparents?

JENNY            No, I am afraid not.

OFFICER        Were either of your parents born in the Kingdom?

JENNY            No.

OFFICER Grandparents?

JENNY No.

OFFICER Were you born in the Kingdom?

JENNY No.

OFFICER I see. What about residency? Have you lived in the Kingdom for over five years?

JENNY No, it's my first visit.

OFFICER *[Closing book]* I am sorry, madam, but you don't meet the regulations.

JENNY I've got a passport.

OFFICER I'm glad to hear it. Please take it to the 'Foreigners and Aliens' entrance. My colleague there will be able to arrange a temporary visa to cover the period of your visit to the Kingdom. I hope you enjoy your stay.

JENNY But I want to take up permanent residence.

OFFICER I'm afraid that's not possible. The regulations don't allow it.

JENNY But I've got a passport.

OFFICER I know, you said. Just take it to .....

JENNY It's a passport to this kingdom. *[Produces passport and gives it to Officer]*

OFFICER I see your name is Jenny Tile. Is that right?

JENNY Yes, although my friends usually call me Jen.

OFFICER The photograph looks like you all right but the passport is rather scruffy. Are you sure it's not a forgery?

JENNY No, I assure you it's quite genuine.

OFFICER *[Examining passport doubtfully]* It's got red stuff all over it.

JENNY It's blood.

OFFICER *[Dropping passport in disgust]* Blood! Yuk!

JENNY Yes, it's blood belonging to the person who gave me the passport.

OFFICER So it is a forgery. What's the name of this forger who gave you this passport – and left his blood all over it?

JENNY It's not a forgery I tell you. I was given the passport by the King .

OFFICER *[Incredulous]* The King!!?

JENNY Yes, He told me that through His blood I could become a member of the Kingdom – His Kingdom.

OFFICER *[Doubtfully]* The King told you this, you say?

JENNY Yes.

OFFICER *[Accusingly]* So you won't mind me checking with him, then will you?

JENNY No, not at all. I am sure he will vouch for me.

OFFICER *[Picking up telephone. Doubtfully]* We'll see. *[Pause]* Ah, hello your Majesty. It's Immigration here. I am sorry to bother you but we've got a Miss Jen Tile here. She says you gave her a passport, only she doesn't fit with any of the regulations and I think she's trying to pull a fast one and .....Ah, you did. Oh I see. *[Pause while he listens to end of conversation]* Yes, you Majesty. I'll attend to it right away. Goodbye your Majesty.  
*[Puts down 'phone]*  
Well, Jenny, it seems that the King has been expecting you and wants me to direct you to his home immediately.  
*[Offering hand for handshake]* Welcome fellow-citizen!

*THE END*