Treasure Chest Keys

A skit written by Laura Wilson, 2007-2009 Texas District YWR

This skit may be adapted/adjusted to the group using it. Participants should be prepared to share appropriate Bible verses – maybe a verse that means something special to them.

2 or 3 women enter the scene with big key chains jangling, each carrying a treasure chest or box with a job description on it.

P1: Whew, these are heavy! What possessed those ladies to give them to us?

P2: Yeah, what do we know about doing these things. I'm brand new and you've never volunteered for anything before.

P3: Well, I didn't exactly volunteer this time either. It was kind of a dump and run.

P1: Yeah. Those LWML ladies sure weren't taking 'no' for an answer. Not this time anyway. I tried to tell them 5 times that I just didn't have time, but they weren't listening.

P3: I guess they have been serving as officers for a long time. . . But surely there was someone else who would want to serve.

All three think and think, but sadly realize they're it.

P2: (sigh) I guess this is as good an introduction to the LWML as any. Let's see if we have the keys to get into these boxes.

They put the boxes on a table with the descriptions facing the audience. P1 has Vice president, P2 has Secretary, P3 has Treasurer.

P1 starts rattling her keys, looking for one that will fit the box.

P1: I don't even know why I'm looking at my keys. I know I don't have the right one. Vice President, humph. That takes lots of time, I'm sure. I don't have the time key. Jangle, jangle. I have the clean house key, but that won't fit; the good cook key, but that won't fit either. This one may . . .looks closely in the light. The other ladies squint up at it as well. The ______ (such as motivation, power of persuasion, organization, etc.) key?!? That's it? That's all I need to be vice president? Well, I sure can do that.

P1 opens her box to find a message from her predecessor. She reads or recites an appropriate Bible verse about blessings. She smiles happily.

P2: I guess it's my turn. Let's see what kind of key will fit the secretary box? I don't have the time key either. Flipping through The computer key looks the right size . . . tries it in the lock Nope, not quite. Flip, flip, the stops and squints at the key in her hand. I'll try the takes good

notes key. It's the right size. And I certainly take good notes at our meetings. The old secretary used to call me when she had a question while she was doing minutes. But surely that's not . . . well. *The key turns and the box opens*.

P2 reads or recites an appropriate Bible verse about blessings. She smiles happily.

P3 starts to look anxious about her box after seeing P1 and P2's happy responses. All eyes turn to her as she contemplates her box.

P3: Well. Treasurer. That's with money, right? *Starts to slowly flip through her color coded keys.* Money is a huge responsibility. Someone else's, I mean.

P1 points to a key;

P3 replies, Those are my work keys. The red ones are my house keys; the green ones are my car keys. Flip, flip. I know the bank we use; it's right next door to my _____ (insert profession that requires attention to detail) office. She holds up a key. This one is close; "prompt". Tries it, doesn't work, goes back to flipping through keys. I guess you'd have to be prompt to be a treasurer; sending in all those mites. Holds another key up. "Integrity"? Tries it, no. Close. Flip, flip. Holds up a huge key. Attention to detail? That's certainly one of my strengths. Everyone says so. Maybe a little too much attention to detail. P1 and P2 just look at her and smile. She tries the key and the box opens.

P3 reads or recites an appropriate Bible verse about blessings. She too smiles happily.

P2: Wow. I guess we did have the keys after all.

Several women wearing lots of purple enter.

P4: Of course you had the keys. We wouldn't have given you the jobs if we didn't know you could do them.

P5: Now, you won't do them perfectly, but then again, neither did we. We did learn that when we had a problem, help was just an email

P4: Or a "knee mail"

P5: Away. *Nods* Yeah, God's will always finds a way. Let's ask Him to guide you now along your new paths.

