



Running Shoes

(Running the Race, Walking in the Spirit)

Characters:

Lily - main character shopping for shoes
Tilly - Lily's friend (*voice of reason*)
Shoe Store Saleslady (*Holy Spirit*)
Shoe Model (*temptation*) (*non-speaking part*)

Setting:

Shoe store with a window display. Inside there is a saleslady who suggests the perfect shoe and a shoe model who gives another option.

Props:

Window display with "impractical" shoes
Heavy wedge-type shoe
Sign "Weighty Wedges - the perfect racing shoe"
Colorful running shoes

Summary:

Lily needs a certain type of shoe and heads to the shoe store with a friend. There are many desirable shoes to choose from, but most are not appropriate for her needs. The shoes store has a shoe model who wordlessly attempts to distract Lily from what she came for.

Script:

Lily: Thanks for coming with me, Tilly.

Tilly: More shoes, Lily? I think you are a shoe-aholic!

Lily: I do like shoes. But more than that, I like to have the perfect shoe for any occasion. Today, I'm not looking for walking shoes, I don't need flats for the unknown or work boots for adversity. Today, I am looking for running shoes.

Tilly: What?

Lily: Yes, I'm going to be in a race! I've signed up for the Race of Life! I already have my t-shirt and water bottle. I even have my race bib! But I need shoes, because I am racing to win. And in the end, it's all about the shoe.

Tilly: You're right about that. And none of the shoes you've bought lately will work for running.

Lily: Hey, maybe I can finally buy those high heels that I have been looking at. You have heard of "high heel races," haven't you?

Tilly: Oh, yeah. I've seen people race in high heels. The length of the race was a quarter mile, and even then there were injuries and shoe malfunctions!

Lily: I know. High heels are not built for endurance. And truthfully, I can't even wear them for two hours at a dinner party. *(laughs)*

Tilly: So why are you doing this race?

Lily: Tilly, I'm running for the prize of the high calling in Christ Jesus! I want to finish well.

Tilly: Okay, we're at the shoe store. Do you think they carry running shoes?

Lily: All we can do is try. *(stopping to window shop)* Oh, look at these shoes! If you could only run in them. If only the heels weren't so fragile. Wouldn't they be so cute? Wouldn't everyone be watching me?

Tilly: They would be watching you fall and watching you get carried off on a stretcher, that's what they would be watching. How do you feel about crutches? Are crutches a cute look?

Lily: Very funny. We could bedazzle the crutches, couldn't we?

(walk in the store discussing...)

Salesperson: Hi, ladies. Is there something I can help you with today? Wait, I know you two. You've been here before.

Tilly: Well, my friend needs some shoes for the Race of Life.

Salesperson: You've entered that race? I hear there will be a great cloud of witnesses watching you. And the prize for the winner is exceptional. We will need to carefully measure your foot. You will need the perfectly fitting shoe

(model walks by wearing very impractical wedges with a sign saying "Weighted Wedges - the perfect racing shoe")

Lily: Oh, look at those! Can I see it up close? *(model takes off shoe and hands it to Lily)*
Oh my goodness, it's heavy! That wedge is solid and so heavy. What makes it so heavy?

Salesperson: It is heavy because of the burden and the sin which so easily besets us. If you plan to win a race, you have to cast all those burdens aside and lay aside any weight. Those shoes are totally inappropriate if you want to finish the race.

Lily: *(hands back shoe)* That shoe definitely would slow me down. You know, I was in a race a few years ago, but I didn't even finish. So I need to make sure I have the right shoe this time.

Salesperson: As you know, we have all varieties of shoes here. But you need a very specific shoe that will enable you to run the race with patience and endure to the end. Let me bring out a good running shoe for you. *(salesman leaves)*

Tilly: She seems knowledgeable about racing.

Lily: Well, I hope so. But did you see those shoes she was wearing? You would think that a person with access to all these shoes would have better taste!

Salesperson: *(returning with some boxes)* You are going to be excited about these shoes! I really think that these will be your best choice and will help you run the race.

Lily: Ooh...those are colorful. And they barely weigh anything! I could still use my shoe light, right?

Salesperson: Absolutely! Now, just try them on. Take a jog around the store, and see how they feel.

Lily: Okay *(puts on shoe/ties)*. I feel like I'm jogging on air. *(to salesman)* I think these shoes will be perfect.

Salesman: Will that be cash or credit, ma'am?

Lily: Really? Don't you already have all that information?

Saleperson: Yes I do. I'll take care of the bill. And let me guess--you want to wear them home.

Lily: You betcha! I feel I like a run! Can you keep up? *(runs off)*

Tilly: *(runs after her)* Wait! Slow down! I'm not wearing running shoes!