Christian Olympics Running The Race

2 characters: Fenster (male) Trixie (female)

(As we begin, Fenster, decked out in a headband, is running around, huffing and puffing and working up quite a sweat. He does this for a bit, getting louder and panting as he goes. After about 15 seconds of this, Trixie pops up behind him. He doesn't see her, and as he turns for his next lap, they collide noisily.)

Trixie: **OWWWW**! Fenster, **WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING**!

Fenster: (*panting*) Sorry, Trixie, I didn't see you. You shouldn't sneak up on me when I'm in training like that.

Trixie: Training? Training for what? You've never exercised a day in your life!

Fenster: Running the race! Didn't you go to VBS this year?

Trixie: VBS? Running laps? Oh, yeah, right – the theme this year was Running The Race. But Fenster -

Fenster: *(interrupts)* Right. So I'm getting in shape. Gotta get my heart rate up. No pain, no gain.

Trixie: But Fenster, that's not what VBS was about.

Fenster: It wasn't?

Trixie: Sort of...but no. Didn't you pay attention? What they mean by Running The Race is how being a Christian is like being an athlete training for a long race. Being a Christian all your life means you have to train yourself to follow Christ the same way an athlete would train himself to run a long race. Fenster: You mean I've done all this running for nothing?

Trixie: I wouldn't say that. You **are** out of shape, you know. You could probably stand to do a few more laps.

Fenster: That's mean...but true. So I don't have to finish running my 500 laps? Or 1000 sit-ups?

Trixie: It wouldn't hurt you. But you should also be reading your Bible every day, learning God's word, and training to live your life the way God wants you to.

Fenster: Good. I'd rather read my Bible for a while. My feet hurt.

Trixie: Do us all a favor and take a shower first, okay? You smell ripe. Yuck.

<both exit>