

## The "Honey-I-Shrunk-the-Kid" Glasses

Characters- Mother, daughter, and voice of God (from a hidden microphone)

Props- Large "fun" glasses (or sunglasses if you can't find these)

"Mother" is in the "room" pretending to do an ordinary task (washing dishes, paying bills, etc)

Daughter- Mom, mom LOOK I got my "Honey-I-Shrunk-the-Kid" glasses in the mail today! (shows them to mom and puts them on)

Mother- (not very interested) That's nice dear.

Daughter- (as soon as she puts the glasses on) WOW! Did we get a new big screen TV? (pausing) Mom, I never noticed how big your bottom is. Whoa!  
AHHH! HELP, Mom that big giant bug is going to eat me!! HELP!

Mother- (patiently says) Honey, take off the glasses. It's just a ... flea. (she grimaces)

Daughter- (takes off the glasses) Oh, wow that IS just a flea! (puts the glasses back on)

Mother- Dear, go pick up that rock over there and take it back outside. How many times have I told you not to bring your nature collections into the house?

Daughter- M-o-o-o-o-m I can't pick that up. That boulder is HUGE. It's w-a-a-a-y too heavy for me!

Mother- (getting irritated) Take off the glasses! Let me see those silly things! (Daughter picks up rock and goes off-stage) (Mother looks at glasses, puts them on, gasping) Good heavens! LOOK at that pile of laundry! No wonder it takes me ALL week to get it done! (she turns to see an imaginary picture of her mother-in-law, reeling as if hit by a brick wall.) Oh! That's all I need- a GIANT mother-in-law! She does a good enough job stressing me out when there's less of her! I mean I love my husband, but did he HAVE to come from HER! (returns to what she was working on)

Voice of God- Daughter, (pause) daughter, (waits for her to pay attention) I want you to call your mother-in law and see how she's doing.

Mother- Oh, Lord! I can't call her!! She'll stalk me! Do you know how nice it has been not to hear her whining and complaining for the last few days! You know how long she keeps me on the phone and I have SO much to do today...

Voice of God- Daughter, take off the glasses and open your Bible.

Mother- (takes off glasses and opens her Bible to read from Isaiah 55:8-9) "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways," declares the Lord. "As the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts."

Voice of God- In other words, if your problem seems too big, your altitude is too low! Look up! Get a God's eye view! See her as I see her, daughter. See her as one of the lost for whom I gave ALL. See her as an opportunity to witness not an obstacle to overcome.

Mother- She's coming into focus, Lord. She's coming into focus! She looks a lot different through the lens of your love.

Voice of God- Everything will, my child.

Mother- (picks up phone and dials) "Hey Mom, how are you doing?" (begins to walk off stage saying...) "I was just thinking about you..."