

Take Away Faith

Taglines:

1. **Take-away faith (Faith in the real world)**
2. Where can we find assurance in the real world?

Rebecca enters a fitness club. The worker behind the counter stops what they are doing and looks up.

Fitness club worker: Can I help madam?

Rebecca: Yes I've come to book an aerobics session please.

Fitness club worker: Ok, there's one starting in 10 minutes – shall I book you in for then?

Rebecca: Yes please.

Fitness club worker: Ok, bear with me one moment. Do you have your membership card?

Rebecca: Hold on *(she gets out her wallet and hands over a card)*

Fitness club worker: Let me just get your details up on the computer *(she types an imaginary keyboard, then looks slightly bewildered)*

Fitness club worker: Ok Miss Hardwick, it seems your membership here has expired.

Rebecca: Oh. That's odd. I only renewed it last August, that's what – 6 months ago? Surely it can't have run out already? I thought there was just a one-off payment and that was it?

Fitness club worker: I'm afraid you have to keep renewing your membership. Otherwise you're unable to use the facilities. Would you like to renew it now?

Rebecca: Well I wasn't really prepared for this and I don't have any cash on me. I might come back later *(she leaves)*

Rebecca opens a car door and climbs inside. She mimes driving for a while, then she hears a strange noise. She tries to keep on driving, but eventually the car comes to a halt. She steps outside, circles the car and then climbs back inside. Taking out her phone, she dials a number in.

RAC man (on the microphone): Good evening, you're through to the RAC. How can I help?

Rebecca: Hello. I've broken down.

RAC man: Right. Are you safely pulled over out of the way of the traffic?

Rebecca: Yes, what there is of it – I'm in the middle of nowhere!

RAC man: What I'm going to suggest is that we try and work out what the problem might be, because it may be something I can help you with over the phone. Would it be possible for you to step out of the car and see if you can see anything wrong with the outside of the car, a puncture or smoke coming from the bonnet for example?

Rebecca: I've taken a look already, and can't see anything like that.

RAC man: Is it possible to start the engine?

Rebecca: Maybe, but it will probably die pretty soon.

RAC man: Ok, there's a few things on the dashboard that might give us an idea of the problem, so I'll tell you what to look out for. When you start the ignition,

there should be a gauge that tells you the temperature of the engine inside. Can you see it?

Rebecca: Yes.

RAC man: Right, if it's anywhere near the blue or red levels then it may be that your engine is either too cold or has overheated. Do you want to start the engine?

Rebecca: Ok, here goes nothing (*she starts the engine*)

RAC man: Anything?

Rebecca: Not with the engine it seems. The dial was in the middle. The only thing I could see was the one that says F and E. The dial was right on the E. Does that mean anything?

RAC man: Usually yeah. It means you have run out of petrol. When was the last time you filled up?

Rebecca: When I first got the car of course. What a stupid question!

RAC man: You mean you haven't ever filled the car up with petrol, apart from that one time? What did you expect the car to run on? Air?

Rebecca: Well I thought that would be enough! I did fill it right up!

RAC man: Well I suggest you fill it up again. I need to deal with some proper breakdowns now. Goodbye (*he puts down the phone*)

Rebecca rolls her eyes.

Rebecca: (*To herself*) Great! I'm gonna have to ring Anna, she'll know what to do.

She dials Anna's number into her mobile. When she puts the phone to her ear, she hears the words 'Your calling credit is running low, please arrange a top-up'. She shakes her head in disbelief, having never heard the words.

Anna: Hello?

Rebecca: Hello, Anna? It's Bex.

Anna: Hello Bex. How's it going?

Rebecca: Not very well I'm afraid. The car's broken down.

Anna: Ok, well if you wait there I'll...

Rebecca: You'll what? (*there's no reply*) Hello? Anna?

Rebecca smacks her hand on the dashboard. An idea then comes to her.

Rebecca: There must be a payphone around here somewhere. Where did I put that torch?

She rummages around behind the seat. Then taking the torch with her she steps outside the car. When she goes to turn on the torch, the lights don't work. This should co-incide with the lights in the marquee going off.

End