**Aim Low!**

 **Pat Moore**

 (If there are only 2 people in the cast, merge horses 2 and 3 together)

Horse 3: Under starters orders. Ready…..steady…..

Horse 1: STOP!

 (All the others ready to charge now stumble and are flustered)

Horse 2: You’ve given me a false start now. I’ll have to prepare all over again.

Horse 3: Yeah. You’ve wasted our time now. Look at us! No-one has even left the starting

 block!

Horse 1: I can’t run as fast as you.

Horse 2: So?

Horse 1: So you’ll all run off and leave me.

Horse 3: We’ve got to run our race.

Horse 1: Well if you ask me, that’s not very nice, is it – leaving me here, abandoned.

Horse 2: We’re not abandoning you. We’re just doing what we’re made to do!

Horse 3: Yeah, running – and I’m fast! I’m running to win.

Horse 1: That’s what I mean! You never run to lose, do you?

Horse 3: Run to lose? Do you know what a race is?

Horse 1: Yeah! It’s a thing with lots of hurdles to jump, and ditches to fall in.

Horse 2: That’s life!

Horse 1: Look. Why do you have to run to win? Why can’t we all go together? If we just

 walk, we could all stay together and all finish together.

Horse 2: In the slowest time ever.

Horse 3: What about the hurdles? You can’t jump slowly.

Horse 1: We’ll push em over.

Horse 3: That’s cheating!

Horse 1: It’s less work.

Horse 3: Let me get this right. You want me to give up my ambition, not set goals,

 not put in effort, look for shortcuts, not strive to do my best and go as slow as

 I can – so that you feel better.

Horse 1: It’s the kindest thing to do.

Horse 2: (Spies a prize horse.) Wow. Look over there!

Horse 3: Oh Yeah! He’s the champion; rippling muscles dripping in sweat! He’s a model of

 training.

Horse 1: Stick to the point. We’re concentrating on me here.

Horse 3: Do you know what *he* is? Competition! I’ll tell you what – he’s never gonna run to

 lose.

Horse 1: That’s my point! You can’t win – so why try?

Horse 2: I was born to run. I might not beat the champion, but I have to run. It’s me! It’s what

 I’m made for. I need to be myself.

Horse 3: I need my goal – or there’s nothing to strive for. It’s me. It’s what I want to

 do.

Horse 1: So, you’re leaving me?

Horse 3: Sorry. I’ve got a race to run. I can’t stay here. I’m already late. Anybody coming?

 (Horse 2 and 3 run off. )

Horse 1: Typical. Left behind again.

 (He hesitates then finally decides to try)

Horse 1: Hey! Wait for me? I’m coming! I’m running!