**“SOLE MATE” by Jose Vadi**

{Shots of FEET running on pavement, on treadmills, on grass, on beaches.}

**JOSE/ JAMIE**

We used to make miracles together

from baby shoes to birthday dances to skateboard nights

We were as punctual as recess

Swiftly crossing the punctured asphault

Stopping on a dime

The minute the freeze bell rang.

We shared soccer trophies

We were a hand in glove

A size 13 laced in

you propelled me from playgrounds to prisons

from concrete to classrooms,

this foot that had tasted the grass of Humboldt between my toes

and the beaches of Hawaii

you were a friend to lean on

and now I’ll never be able to stand on my own two feet again.

I still feel you dancing in the dark under my sheets

forever trying to find the ground.

{Shots of Surgical instruments laid out, a foot being wrapped.}

**JOSE/JAMIE**

on the day they sawed you away

to throw you in the trash with the suctioned fat of the rich

I looked down at my toes

blooming shades of grangrene

my Achilles Heel

like a fruit falling out of season

you weren’t a hand

so you couldn’t wave goodbye

We were partners

Running mates

My right hand man

Sole mates.

**VOICEOVER**

Every 30 seconds a leg is amputated because of Diabetes. Don’t run from the causes. Diabetes. Don’t give it to yourself.