



Magical Slippers

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First let me say that I believe. My heart and mind are always open, but yet at times life gets in the way. Unfortunately, I was allowing that to happen, and my spirit of the season was waning. This is what brings me to the story of my magical slippers.

I started out on a very busy day, chocked full of work duties and personal errands. The weather had the prospect of being bad with freezing rain, so I got up super-early so as not to be late. My meeting was across town and went well. I quickly moved on to the next thing on my list. Plowing through and checking off. Then, I looked down at my boots and they looked terribly worn. I felt a bit ashamed that I had worn them to my meeting. I thought I must go to the shoemaker. Then I heard myself saying that I had no time and I must keep forging through the plans for the day or I would get behind. As I was driving, I realized Tony, my dear shoemaker, was on my way home! I could drop-off the boots on my way home and save time! But then what would I put on my feet? I had no other shoes with me. Then I heard my husband recently asking me “Why do you have slippers in the car?” “Yes” I said out loud!!! I have my old comfy slippers in the car for when my feet are tired. I yanked them out from under the passenger seat. Amazing I thought! They are black just like my outfit and the rhinestones are perfect for the holiday season. I took off my boots, put on the slippers, and trudged trying to dodge the mud into Tony’s, with my boots in hand. I said, “Oh Tony my boots are awful, and I am in my slippers.” He smiled, gave me a warm hug, and took my worn boots. He said, “I’ll see you next week!”

With a new lightness in my step, I jumped back in my car and thought, wow, I am doing this in my slippers. I looked down at the rhinestones and they seemed to twinkle up at me.

My next stop was the UPS store, in my slippers. I parked and walked confidently into the store where there were three women, two working and a customer. A man abruptly jumped

in front of me with his huge box of packages. I stood amazingly calm, in my slippers. When he left, the clerk apologized. I said “Thank you but you could not have helped that.” “It was not a big deal.” Then I said, “I have to admit I feel a little funny standing here in my slippers.” They all looked at my feet and smiled. I explained about my boots and my beloved shoemaker. Soon we were all laughing and chatting! I selected Christmas stamps, talked about the holidays, and gave them directions to Tony’s. Soon everyone was buzzing about going to Tony’s.

At that moment I realized it did not matter what was on my feet. People mattered! What was most important was the people in my life and how I chose to express myself and react. With a smile on my face and my magical slippers sparkling on my feet, I left the store for my next stop. My parents’ apartment complex. I did not care who noticed my slippers or wondered what I was doing in slippers because I was there to visit my parents.

When I finally returned home, my heart was merry and I was singing Christmas carols. I started doing an abundance of things around the house. When evening approached, I realized that I still had the slippers on. Then it hit me. I had found the true meaning of the holiday season and of life. Honestly, I hope you understand that this is not about my busy day; we all have busy days. Don’t allow life’s struggles to get in the way of what is truly important.



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