Jungle Theme

Opening	Magic Fire Lighting
Cheer	Tarzan Cheer
Song	If you're Happy
Run-on	Infant Tree
Skit	Short Runway
Skit	You need a tie, Sir!
Run on	Those are Friars
Song	Ghost Chickens in the Sky
Run-on	Infant Tree
Skit	Cub Cookout
Run-on	Infant Tree
Skit	Contagious Disease Ward
Song	The More We Get Together
Run-on	Infant Tree Conclusion
Cubmaster Minute	
Song	America The Beautiful
Flag Retirement	

If You're Happy
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands, (Clap, clap)
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands, (Clap, clap)
If you're happy and you know it, and you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands, (Clap, clap)

2nd verse:
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet (Stomp, stomp)
3rd verse:
If you're happy and you know it, shout "hooray" (Hooray!)
4th verse:
If you're happy and you know it, do all three (Clap, clap, stomp, stomp, hooray!)

Ghost Chickens in the Sky
(Tune: Ghost Riders in the Sky)
A chicken farmer went out, one dark and dreary day.
He rested by the coop, as he went along his way.
When all at once a rotten egg, hit him in the eye.
It was the sight he dreaded...Ghost chickens in the sky.

Chorus:
Bok, bok, bok, bok
Bok, bok, bok, bok
Ghost chickens in the sky

The farmer had raised chickens since he was 24.
Working for the Colonel for 30 years of more.
Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry.
Now they want revenge...Ghost chickens in the sky.

The Infant Tree
Actors: Five scouts
Props: Baby carriage, sapling
#1: (Runs in) The Infantry is coming! Go to the shelters!
#2: (later, runs in) The Infantry is coming! Save yourselves!

The Short Runway
Actors: 2 scouts
Props: Seating for pilot and co-pilot, a compass.
Scene is announced as the cockpit of a flight into the deep jungles of Africa.
Pilot: Well, are we anywhere near the airport, co-pilot?
Co-Pilot: (peering out the window) I don't know... I see lights over there to the port. That's likely it. Bring 'er around and have a look.
Pilot: (lurching plane hard to the left) Boy, I can't tell. And our instruments have gone out!

Chorus

Their feet were black and shiny, their eyes were burning red.
They had no meat or feathers, these chickens were all dead.
They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw.
They cooked him extra crispy...and ate him with coleslaw
Chorus

The More We Get Together
The more we get together,
Together,
Together.
The more we get together,
The happier we are.
For your friends are my friends,
And my friends are your friends,
The more we get together,
The happier we are.

America The Beautiful
Oh beautiful for spacious skies
For amber waves of grain
For purple mountain majesty
Above the fruited plain

America! America!
God shed his grace on thee!
And crown they good in brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

#3: (later, runs in) The Infantry is coming! Run for your lives! (This is repeated over the course of the campfire.)
The punch line comes when someone walks in with a small tree in a baby carriage, or with a diaper wrapped around the pot, and informs the audience that this is the infant tree.

Co-Pilot: (pulling compass from pocket) Oh, I've got my trusty compass and according to the landmarks listed on the chart we're on course. (Excited) Look, see that spot down there, that must be it.
Pilot: Okay, here we go. Give me 20 degrees flaps, I'm going in. (Puts plane into a nose dive, sound effects.)
Pilot: This is going to be tough. Give me more flaps, cut back the engines. (Louder) More flaps, less throttle!
Co-Pilot: (Appropriate actions and sounds, acting panicky.)
Pilot: QUICK, cut the engines, give me brakes. MORE BRAKES!
(Both sigh relief) We're down! We made it!
Pilot: That sure was a short runway!
Co-Pilot: (Looking right, then left) Yep, and wide too!

You Need a Tie, Sir
Actors: Person, Tie Salesmen, Maitre d'
Setting: Desert
Props: Ties
Person: (Gasping) Water! I need water!
Salesman: Sir! Would you like to buy a tie? This one would look so good on you!
Person: I want water, not a tie!
Salesman: But sir! We're having a special tie sale. We have some beautiful ties at fabulous prices!
Person: I'm dying of thirst, and you want to sell me a tie?
Salesman: Just look at these ties, sir! The finest silk at remarkable prices! Wouldn't you like to look at my stock?
Person: Sheesh! What kind of person sells ties in the middle of the desert to thirsty people? (After a pause; looks to the distance) An oasis! I'm saved!
(Scrambles over.) Sir! Please! I would like to buy a glass of water!
Maitre d': I'm sorry Sir, but you can't enter this restaurant without a tie.

Those Must be Friars
Actors: Two cannibals
Props: Spears, grass skirts, stew pot, cannibal costumes.
Setting: Jungle
Cannibal #1: I don't know why, but however I cook those missionaries, they never taste quite right.
Cannibal #2: Which ones are those?
#1: You know, the ones down by the river. They're always wearing the brown robes with the rope belts.
#2: I know which ones you're talking about. The ones with the shaved heads, right?
#1: Yes, those are them! I've tried roasting them, sautéing them, boiling them and stewing them, but no matter what, they just don't cook up well!
#2: I think I see your problem. Those must be friars!

Cub Cookout
Actors: Two scouts around campfire pretending to cook hot dogs on sticks.
Two Cubs dressed as mosquitoes--antennae, wings etc.
Props: Campfire, sticks/marshmallows, mosquito costumes.
Setting: Boys around the fire keep slapping as if being attacked by mosquitoes throughout the skit. The mosquitoes enter the stage and walk randomly around the boys as they deliver their lines.
Mosquito #1: Hey, I got a good one! Which sport do mosquitoes like best?
Mosquito #2: Easy! Skin-diving. Say, did you hear what the Cub Scout said to the mosquito.
#1: No, what?
#2: Don't bug me!
#1: Are you related to any of the bugs around here?
#2: Sure. My ant.
#1: Did you hear what the mother grasshopper said to her children?
#2: No -- tell me.
#1: Hop to it!
Cub #1: These mosquitoes are awful! Lucky I brought the insect repellent. (Pretends to spray air. Mosquitoes exit quickly -- choking and gagging.)
Cub #2: Say, what has 18 feet, red eyes, and long claws.
Cub #1: I don't know.
Cub #2: Neither do I, but it's crawling up your neck! (Boys run screaming from stage.)

Contagious Disease Ward
Actors: Four patients
Setting: Doctor's office
Props: Chairs, magazines, "Doctor's Office" sign, pillow.
Patient #1 walks in and sits down, periodically scratching an itch.
Patient #2 walks in with a hand twitch. Soon, #1 develops a hand twitch, while
#2 develops the itch, in addition to their existing condition.
Patient #3 enters with a leg twitch. Soon all three have contracted one another's twitches and itches.
Patient #4 walks in dressed as a pregnant lady and the other three run screaming from the office.

Flag Retirement
Personnel: Color Guard (four scouts), Narrator
Color guard holds flag by corners and carries at waist height.
Narrator: Color Guard—Attention!
Color Guard—Advance
Color Guard—Present Colors
(The two scouts in front kneel and pull their corners downward, while the two scouts in back remain standing hold their corners up at shoulder level. The flag is now presented to the audience.)

Narrator: I am your flag. I was born on June 14, 1777. I am more than just a piece of cloth shaped into a colorful design. I am the silent sentinel of freedom for the greatest sovereign nation on earth. I am the inspiration for which American patriots gave their lives and fortunes. I am the emblem of America. I have flown in peace and war, strife and prosperity, and amidst it all I have always been respected. My red stripes symbolize the blood spilled by valiant sons in defense of freedom. My white stripes are the unquenchable spirit of truth and justice our nation was founded on. My blue field represents God's Heaven under which I fly, and my fifty stars, clustered together, unify the states as one for God and Country. I am "Old Glory" and I proudly wave on high. Honor me, respect me and defend me with your lives. Never let my enemies tear me down from my lofty position, for they are tyranny, hatred and oppression. Instead, keep alight the fires of patriotism, fuel the spirit of democracy, and revere me always as a symbol of freedom, liberty and peace. But when I have become old and faded, I am no longer a worthy representative of our nation and all she stands for. Do not allow me to fly in disrepair. Instead, retire me with dignity and replace me with a new flag that is a more fitting symbol of our country. Please renew your commitment to our nation by pledging your allegiance to me one final time.

Scouts—Hand Salute! (Color guard does not salute) (Pledge) Two!

Color Guard—Prepare to retire colors! (Color guard resumes normal standing position)
Color Guard—Retire Colors! (Color guard moves flag over fire. Gently place the flag into the fire, flipping the corners over into the fire so that the entire flag is consumed.)
Color Guard—Hand Salute! (Hold until flames die down.) Two!
Color Guard—Dismissed! (Color guard reforms and returns to the side of the stage from which they entered.)

Patriotic theme

Opening/Fire Lighting	
Cheer	Paul Revere – Pretend to be riding a horse and yell “The British are coming!”
Song	Waddely-Achee
Skit	Blanket Tossing Team
Song	How Peculiar
Skit	Sergeant and the Private
Run-on	Washington’s Farewell
Skit	Blanket Tossing Team Conclusion
Run-on	I’m a Rabbit
Skit	The Operation
Run-on	Rolled Eyes
Song	All You Etta
Song	America the Beautiful
Cubmaster minute	
Song	Cub Scout Vespers

Waddely-Achee

Waddely-achee, waddely-achee
Doodley-do, doodley-do
Waddely-achee, waddely-achee
Doodley-do, doodley-do
Simplest thing
There isn't much to it
All you've got to do
Is doodley-do it
I like the rest
But the part I like best
Is the doodley, doodley-do

Motions:
Clap knees twice, hands twice
Pass right hand over left, twice (Reverse hands and repeat)
Right had touch nose, then left ear. (Reverse hands and repeat)
Circle left pointer in air, (Repeat with right finger)

All You Etta

Chorus:
All you etta, tell me all you etta.
All you etta, tell me all you et.

Did you et your (ham) today?
Yes, I et my (ham) today.
(Ham) today?
(Ham) today.
Chorus

Did you et your (potatoes) today?
Yes, I et my (potatoes) today.
(Potatoes) today?
Potatoes) today.
(Ham) today?
(Ham) today.
Ohhhhhhh,
Chorus

How Peculiar

(tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

When one sly snake slid up the slide, the other sly snake slid down.
When one sly snake slid up the slide, the other sly snake slid down.
When one sly snake slid up the slide, the other sly snake slid down.
When one sly snake slid up the slide, the other sly snake slid down.

Glory, glory, how peculiar.
Glory, glory how peculiar.
Glory, glory, how peculiar.
When one sly snake slid up the slide, the other sly snake slid down.

When one dead duck dropped into the ditch, the other dead duck dropped down.
When one dead duck dropped into the ditch, the other dead duck dropped down.
When one dead duck dropped into the ditch, the other dead duck dropped down.
When one dead duck dropped into the ditch, the other dead duck dropped down.

Glory, glory how peculiar.
Glory, glory how peculiar.
Glory, glory how peculiar.
When one dead duck dropped into the ditch, the other dead duck dropped down.

When one black bug bled blue and brown, the other black bug bled blue.
When one black bug bled blue and brown, the other black bug bled blue.
When one black bug bled blue and brown, the other black bug bled blue.
When one black bug bled blue and brown, the other black bug bled blue.

Glory, glory how peculiar.
Glory, glory how peculiar.
Glory, glory how peculiar.
When one black bug bled blue and brown, the other black bug bled blue.

Sergeant and the Private

Need: 2 scouts (Private and a Sergeant).
Sarge and private are walking.
Private: "I want to rest!"
Sarge: "No! We have to finish this hike. Keep going!"
Private: "But my feet hurt" etc. (Whining.) Here you can be creative, add a few more excuses...
Sarge: "Absolutely NOT!!!"
Private: "Ill cry..."
Sarge: "Go ahead!"
Private: "WaaaaaaHHHHHHHHHhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!"
Here Sarge gives in and they rest. Next he wants a drink, and finally food. But there is no food. After more tears, the Sarge finds a worm but the private will only eat it (on the threat of more tears) if the Sarge eats half. Of course when he finally does, the private starts bawling again and screams "You ate my half."

The Blanket Tossing Team

This takes about six guys, who form a circle around an invisible blanket, with a small invisible guy (Bruce) who sits in the middle of the invisible blanket and gets tossed.
"We're an Olympic blanket tossing team, and Bruce in the middle here is our star blanket bouncer. We'll toss Bruce a bit just to warm up. One, two, three! One, two, three! One, two, three!" On three each time, the team lets the pretend blanket go slack, then pull it taught. They watch the invisible Bruce go up in the air, then come down, and the gently catch him again in the blanket. Each time they toss him higher. The team has to be in sync, and they have to watch about the same spot -- the easiest way to do this is to have everyone just imitate the leader, who is the speaker.

"OK, we're all limbered up now?" The team murmurs in agreement. "Then let's toss Bruce a bit higher. One, two, three!" Bruce comes up, and the team adjusts their position a bit to catch him as he comes down. "One, two, three!" Wait about ten seconds, and move quite a bit to get under him. Move this way and that before finally catching him. "One, two, three!" twenty seconds this time, almost lose track of him, adjust the position here, there, and here again. "What? What's that you say, Bruce?" pause "Audience, you are in luck! Bruce wants to go for the world record blanket toss! Ready team? One! Two! Thu-reee!!!" A mighty toss! The team shifts positions, like trying to catch a high fly ball. "There he goes! He's past the trees! He's really up there!" pause, looking hard into the sky

"Do you see him? I've lost him. Where'd he go?" another pause "Oh well." The team leaves the stage, and the program continues. Later in the program, the team runs back on stage and yells, "Bruce! Quick team!" The team positions themselves this way and that, and catches Bruce. "Let's have a big hand for Bruce! Yay!!!"

Washington's Farewell

It is announced that a member of the pack has memorized Washington's Farewell Address and is about to do a dramatic portrayal of it. A boy emerges dressed as Washington, pauses dramatically and delivers his farewell address, "Bye Mom!"

I'm a Rabbit

Cub 1: Ask me if I'm a rabbit.
Cub 2: Okay, are you a rabbit?
Cub 1: Yes. Now ask me if I'm a beaver.
Cub 2: Are you a beaver?
Cub 1: No, I already told you I was a rabbit!

Rolled Eyes

Scout 1: Well, the other day a girl rolled her eyes at me.
Scout 2: Really? What did you do?
Scout 1: I picked them up and rolled them right back!

The Operation

A shadow show is where you have the bright light behind you and the sheet between you and the audience so that they see the shadows. Your heads can be seen over the top and on the sides, but the action MUST be shadowed on the sheet and be the main attraction. In case you decide not to use the shadow show, no problem. But you need a high table or bench so make it looks "real." Doctor, Nurse, Patient, bright light, white sheet, frying pan, kitchen knife, large rope and wooden needle, all sorts of toys and other silly things to "take out" of the patient's belly.
Setting: Doctor's Office
Patient: (Walking into office.) Doctor! Doctor! I need your help.
Doctor: (Real whacko.) Oh, good, come here and I'll fix you up good. Nurse, anaesthetize the patient!
Patient: But Doctor! (Nurse "hits" him on the head with fry pan; he passes out.)
(Time to really ham it up; Doctor is real messy in opening up the patient with knife; he "finds" all sorts of things in the belly, each time explaining that this is a good part of the problem. Every once in a while during the action:)
Patient: (Wakes up.) But Doctor!
Doctor: Nurse! Put him under! (Nurse hits patient with frying pan, restrains, etc.)
Finally, the doctor is finished and sews him up.
Doctor: (Tapping shoulder of the patient, who wakes up.) Do you feel better now?
Patient: But Doctor! I just need to use your phone!!

Seafarer theme

Opening	
Cheer	Pirate Cheer – “Shiver me timbers!”
Song	Tall Tales
Skit	Measurement Problem
Run-on	Fish Shop
Skit	If I Weren’t a Cub Scout
Song	JAWS
Skit	You’ve Broken the Rules
Run-on	Waiter!
Song	We’re Here Because We’re Here
Song	On My Honor
Cubmaster minute	
Song	MMM, I want to Linger

Tall tales
(tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I went fishing at the lake one day
With worms and pole and pail,
To catch a fish for supper,
But instead I caught a whale.
I climbed upon his slippery back,
And took myself a ride,
But he swam fast and I slipped off,
And landed right inside.

Glory, glory hallelujah,
That's a tall tale I told ya,
Shakes and shivers running through ya,
(Spoken) Here comes another one, worse than the other one.

An astronaut invited me
To take a ride in space.
We blasted off one morning,
For a most unusual place.
We landed on a planet,
After many weeks of flight;
We saw three-headed elephants,
A most unusual sight.

Glory, glory hallelujah
That's a tall take I told to ya;
Do you believe that it is true, ya?
(Spoken) Well it's not!

I dug a hole to plant a tree
One warm and sunny day
I dug so deep I couldn't get out
To run and jump and play
I thought to keep on digging
Was the best thing I could do.
So I made a hole clean through the world,
And then I fell right through

Glory, glory hallelujah
That's the last tale I'll tell to ya,
Aren't you glad that I am through, ya?
(Spoken) Thank goodness!!

JAWS
(tune: Do Re Mi)

JAWS A mouth, a great big mouth
TEETH The things that kinda crunch
BITE The friendly sharks "hello"
US His favorite juicy lunch
BLOOD That turns the ocean red
CHOMP That means the sharks been fed
GULP That will bring us back to
JAWS! JAWS! JAWS! JAWS!

If I Weren’t a Cub Scout
If I were not a Cub Scout, I wonder what I'd be
If I were not a Cub Scout, a ... I would be:

A Bird watcher - Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!
A plumber - Plunge it, flush it, look out below!
A mermaid - Bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop!
A carpenter - Two by four, nail it to the floor'
A secretary - t-z-z-z get the paint, z-z-z-z get the point?
A teacher - Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!
A typist - Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZINC!

We’re Here Because We’re Here
(tune: Auld Lang Syne)

We're here because
We're here because
We're here because we're here.
We're here because
We're here because
We're here because we're here.

We're here because
We're here because
We're here because we're here.
We're here because
We're here because
We're here because we're here.

On My Honor
On my honor
I'll do my best
To do my duty to God
On my honor
I'll do my best
To serve my country as I may
On my honor
I'll do my best
To do my good turn each day
To keep my body strengthened
To keep my mind awakened
To follow paths of righteousness
On my honor
I'll do my best

MMM, I want to Linger
MMMM....I want to linger,
MMMM....A little longer,
MMMM....A little longer here with you.
MMMM....It’s such a perfect night,
MMMM....It doesn’t seem quite right,
MMMM....That this should be my last with you.
MMMM....And come September,
MMMM....I will remember,
MMMM....My camping days and friendship true.
MMMM....And as the years go by,
MMMM....I’ll think of you and sigh,
MMMM....This is goodnight and not good-bye.
MMMM....

A hippie - Love and peace, my hair is full of grease! [or Hey Man! Cool Man! Far out! Wow!
A farmer - Come on Betsy give... the baby's gotta live
A laundry worker - Starchy here,starchy there, starchy in your underwear
A doctor - Take a pill: pay my bill' I'm going golfing!
[or] Needle Thread Stick'em in the head
An electrician - Positive, negative bbmzt zap
A fireman - Jump lady, jump... whoa splat!
A cook - Mix it, bake it heartburn-BURP!
A ice cream maker - Tutti-fruity. tutti-fruity, nice ice cream!
A politician - Raise the taxes, lower the pay, vote for me on election day!
A butcher - Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!
A garbage collector - Lift it, dump it, pick out the good stuff
Superman - It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?
A cyclist - peddle, peddle, peddle, peddle: ring, ring, ring!
A house cleaner - Ooh, a bug: squish it in the rug!
A Lifeguard - Save yourself, Man. I'm working on my tan'
[or] Mouth to Mouth Resuscitate, What a way to get a date.
A Lawyer - Honest. I swear, My client wasn't there
An Undertaker - 6 x 4, nail them to the floor

Measurement Problem

Need: 2 sailors and a Cub Scout
(Two boys come on stage carrying a long pole. They prop it up, then stand back and look at it.)
Sailor 1: We need to figure out if this will pole will be large enough to go on our ship. How should we measure it?
(They unsuccessfully try various methods of estimation to calculate the height of the pole. The conversation goes something like....)
1: According to my calculations, it's about 20 feet high.
2: There's no way. It has got to be shorter than that. Just look at it.
(This kind of exchange repeats several times as they obviously become more and more exasperated. A Cub strolls onto the stage.)
Cub: Hi! (He watches a bit) What are you guys trying to do?
2: We're trying to measure the exact height of this mast for our ship.
1: We haven't had too much luck, yet, but we'll get it.
Cub: Why don't you just lay the pole on the ground and measure its length?
1: (scornfully) Cubs!
2: I'll say. (To the Cub) Didn't you hear right? We want to know how tall it is - not how long it is

You've Broken the Rules!

Mean Pirate Captain, 6 Pirates, Lifeguard
Setting: Pirate Ship at Sea
Captain: Okay let's see the first o' you. Which rule did you break?
#1: I... I... I ran around in the dining hall when I should have been sitting down!
Captain: Walk the plank! And you?
#2: I pushed into the canteen line, Sir!
Captain: Walk the plank! And you?
#3: I wasn't quiet when the sign was up!
Captain: Walk the plank! And you?
#4: I was talking after bedtime!
Captain: Walk the plank! And you?
#5: I wasn't listening during badge work!
Captain: Walk the plank! And you?
#6: I was playing with the campfire!
Captain: Walk the plank!
Lifeguard comes out.
Lifeguard: Okay guys, BUDDY UP AND NO TALKING!

Waiter!

Waiter, Customer
Setting: Restaurant
Customer 1: Waiter! There's a fly in my soup!
Waiter: Shh! Everyone else will want one!
Same line continues on with other customers about a fly being in alphabet soup (He's learning to read!)
What's this fly doing in my soup? (The backstroke, Sir!)
There's a fly in my soup! (Pass him a life preserver!)
I just took a fly out of my soup. What do you think you should do? (Give First Aid!) Finally:
Last Customer: Waiter, did you know that there's a fly in my ice cream, too?
Waiter: No! I didn't know they were into winter sports!

Fish Shop

Cast: 4 Cubs, Storekeeper
Props: Sign
Setting: Sign is being held up by Storekeeper. "FRESH FISH SOLD HERE"
Storekeeper: (Holding sign) Boy, was this sign expensive and it took so much time getting it right.
Cub #1: You don't need the word "FRESH". You wouldn't sell anything else would you??? (He tears off the word "FRESH")
Cub #2: Why use the word "HERE"? Everyone know it's here! (He tears off the word "HERE").
Cub #3: Everything is always sold in a store, that's why you have one. (Tears off the word "SOLD".)
Cub #4: Look friend, you don't need that sign "FISH"...you can smell them for ten blocks. (Storekeeper chases him off stage yelling!!!!)

Western/Frontier theme

Opening	
Cheer	“Howdy, pardner”
Song	The Gang’s All Here
Run-on	Running Shoes
Song	Call a Scout
Skit	New Saw
Run-on	The Raisin
Skit	Pass the Peppa
Run-on	Tracks
Audience Participation	Chief Woodskunk
Skit	Den Mother’s Bouquet
Run-on	Smoke signals
Song	On Top of Spaghetti
Song	Taps for Cub Scouts
Cubmaster Minute	
Song	Cub Vespers

The Gang’s All Here

Hail! Hail! the gang's all here
Never mind the weather
Here we are together.
Hail! Hail! the gang's all here
Let the fun begin right NOW!

Call a Scout

(Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It)

When you're down and feeling blue,
CALL A SCOUT!
They will know just what to do,
CALL A SCOUT!
If you're ever in a hurry,
Don't take the time to worry,
All you have to do is shout,
CALL A SCOUT!

If you need a helping hand,
CALL A SCOUT!
They'll take your garbage out,
CALL A SCOUT!
If the traffic that you meet,
Has you scared to cross the street,
They'll be there to help you out,
CALL A SCOUT!

Now the Scouts are always helpful,
Don't you see.
They will lend a helping hand,
To you and me.
For they're wise in what they do.
They are kind and cheerful too.
And they always help you out.
CALL A SCOUT!

Taps for Cub Scouts

As we close, each Cub Scout knows,
What it means to be fair,
To be true.
To be proud of the gold,
And the blue.

New Saw

Need: 3 scouts (1 as announcer).
Announcer: This scene takes place in a hardware store in a small north woods lumber town.
Lumberjack: (Enters) My old crosscut saw is worn out, and I need something that will let me cut more wood, or I'm going to go broke!
Owner: Yes, sir! For only one hundred bucks you can be the proud owner of this chain saw. I guarantee that it will cut twice as much wood in a day as your own crosscut.
Lumberjack: (Handing over money) O.K. great! (Exits)
Announcer: The next day.
Lumberjack: (Enters tiredly) There's something wrong with this saw. I worked very hard yesterday, and only cut half as much wood.
Owner: Well, sir, I have a lot of faith in this product. Here, I'll put a new chain on it and you give it another try.
Lumberjack: O.K., but if it doesn't do any better, I'll be back! (Exits)
Announcer: The next day.
Lumberjack: (Enters exhausted) This darned saw is no good. I worked even harder, and still it won't cut half the wood of my old saw! I want my money back!
Owner: Yes, sir! Just let me check it out here. (Pulls starter rope
Announcer: (Makes sound effects of saw running.)
Lumberjack: Oh, my gosh! What on earth is all that noise?

Pass the Pepper

Setting: Family Sitting at the Dinner Table, talking in a very thick Southern Drawl.
Ma: Pass the peppa, Pa.
(Goes down the line to Pa, who responds)
Pa: Here's the Black Peppa, Ma.
(Goes down the line to Ma, who responds)
Ma: No, not the Black Peppa, Pa.
(Goes down the line to Pa, who responds)
Pa: Oh. Here's the Chili Peppa, Ma.
(This goes on through different kinds of Peppa i.e. Banana Peppa, Jalapeno Peppa, Red Peppa, Green Peppa, and so on until,)
Ma: Can't you pass the toilet peppa, Pa?

The Den Mother's Bouquet

Characters: Six Cub Scouts in summer uniform or Cub Scout T-shirts.
Scene: A nature walk.
Props: Cub - fashioned bouquet, with strands of ivy.
Cub 1: Gee, Fellas. I don't think Mrs. Brown’s having a very good time.
Cub 2: Well, you didn't help things much, giving her that garter snake.
Cub 3: I was just trying to help her collect stuff for our nature display at pack meeting.
Cub 4: Yeah...and you heard what she said! "Nothin' ever again, that moves by itself."
Cub 3: So...now I know better!
Cub 5: Don't worry about a thing, you guys. I'm gonna fix everything.
Cub 6: Yeah? How?
Cub 5: Well, you know how nutty women are about flowers? So, I picked her this neat bunch of flowers...(he holds up bouquet, with trailing strands of ivy)... See?
Cub 6: Oh no... (Wails). We'll never get to go on another hike!
Cub 5: How come?
Cub 6: Cause...that's poison ivy!!

Tracks

Two boys enter as if following a trail. They begin to argue over what kind of tracks they are: "I say they are raccoon tracks" "No they're wolf tracks" "No they're badger tracks...” The argument continues until they are suddenly run over by a train. (Several boys linked together making chuga choo sounds; boy in front has a flashlight.

Running Shoes
Two campers are walking through the forest when they suddenly encounter a grizzly bear! The bear rears up on his hind legs and lets out a terrifying roar. They're both frozen in their tracks.
Camper 1 (whispers), "I'm sure glad I wore my running shoes today."
Camper 2 (whispers), "It doesn't matter what kind of shoes you're wearing, you're not gonna outrun that bear."
Camper 1 (shouts) "I don't have to outrun the bear, I just have to outrun YOU," and they all run off stage.

Smoke Signals
1st Scout: "Hey George, look over there, smoke signals".
2nd Scout: "Oh yes Mike, what do they say?"
1st Scout (pretending to look away through binoculars) says very slowly: "Help...My...Blankets...On...Fire

Chief Woodskunk
COWBOY: "Yippee!"
OLD PAINTBRUSH: (Whinny)
CHIEF WOODSKUNK: (Make war whoop)
SITTING BULL: "Hee Haw"
EMMA: (Rattles stones in tin)
TIMBER WOLF: "Howoooooo"
SHERIFF: "Bang, bang"
DEPUTY: "He went that-a-way"

Once upon a time there was a COWBOY who went out into the desert, riding his horse, OLD PAINTBRUSH. Far off in the distance, he could hear the TIMBER WOLF. The COWBOY made camp and went fast asleep, first making sure OLD PAINTBRUSH was secure.

Now, creeping through the desert was CHIEF WOODSKUNK riding his mule, SITTING BULL. He was pursued by the SHERIFF and his DEPUTY. In his pocket, CHIEF WOODSKUNK had his trained rattlesnake, EMMA, who was trained to creep up and bit the COWBOY and his horse. While CHIEF WOODSKUNK crept up, OLD PAINTBRUSH watched the camp, the TIMBER WOLF howled, the COWBOY snored, and SITTING BULL ate cactus.

In the meantime, the SHERIFF and his DEPUTY sprang their trap. "Halt, you are my prisoner!" shouted the SHERIFF. The COWBOY woke up and mounted his horse, OLD PAINTBRUSH, which frightened the TIMBER WOLF and EMMA.

Away went old CHIEF WOODSKUNK on his faithful mule, SITTING BULL, and after them went the SHERIFF, his DEPUTY, the COWBOY, and OLD PAINTBRUSH. But old CHIEF WOODSKUNK led them into a blind, and that was the last anybody ever saw of the COWBOY, OLD PAINTBRUSH, EMMA the rattlesnake, the TIMBER WOLF, the mule SITTING BULL, the SHERIFF, or his DEPUTY.

The Raisin
Need: 5 Scouts (1 to be a table).
1st Scout comes out: Gets down on all fours, pretending to be a table.
2nd SCOUT: "Ahh, a fly, I think I'll pull it's wings off" Proceeds to pick it up, pluck the wings, put it back on the table, and walks off.
3rd SCOUT: "Oh, a fly with no wings, I think I'll pull it's legs off", With great precision and animation, picks up the fly, removes it's legs, and puts it back and walks off.
4th SCOUT: "Say, a fly with no wings and no legs, I think I'll pull its head off." Then proceeds as the other Scout before him.
Last Scout comes out looks at the table, then carefully inspects the object without picking it up and says very quickly
LAST SCOUT: "A raisin!" and quickly picks it up and puts it in his mouth.