

**The 'new'
1st Ticehurst Scouts
Songbook**

Revised and updated 2005

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The Animal Fair

Always best sung as a round with actions

We went to the animal fair,
the birds and the beasts were there,
By the light of the moon the old baboon
was combing his auburn hair.
The monkey, fell out of his bunk (thud)
and slipped down the elephant's trunk, (whee)
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees,
And that was the end of the monk-ey, monk-ey, monk...

KUM BA YAH

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah! [*Repeat 3x*]
Oh Lord, kum ba yah!

Someone's sleeping, Lord . . .
Someone's crying, Lord . . .
Someone's singing, Lord . . .
Someone's laughing, Lord . . .
Someone's praying, Lord . . .
Someone's Scouting, Lord . . .
Someone's camping, Lord . . .
Kum ba yah, my Lord, . . .

Bingo Was His Name-o

There was a farmer had a dog and Bingo was his name-o'
B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, and Bingo was his name-o.
Sing song through six times, the first time just spelling out
the name BINGO; second time, clap the 'B' and spell out the last four letters; third
time, clap the 'B' and the 'I' and spell out
the last three letters; etc., until all five letters are clapped
out.

THE HAPPY WANDERER

I love to go a-wandering
Along the mountain track,
And as I go I love to sing,
My knapsack on my back.

CHORUS

Valderi, Valdera, Valderi,
Valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha,
Valderi, Valdera,
My Knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun.
So joyously it calls to me:
Come join my happy song.

I wave my hat to all I meet
And they wave back to me,
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet,
From every greenwood tree.

High overhead the skylarks wing,
They never rest at home,
But just like me they love to sing,
As o'er the world we roam.

Oh, may I go a-wandering
Until the day I die.
And may I always laugh and sing,
Beneath God's clear blue sky.

THIS OLD MAN

This old man, he plays one,
He plays knick-knack on my thumb.
With a knick-knack, paddy-wack, give a dog a bone.
This old man goes rolling home.

Two-on my shoe. [*Tap shoe.*]

Three-on my knee. [*Tap on knee.*]

Four-on the floor. [*Touch the floor.*]

Five-on my hive. [*Move hands as if brushing bees away from ears.*]

Six-on my sticks. [*Tap knuckles of other hand.*]

Seven-up to Devon. [*Shake fist.*]

Eight-on my pate. [*Tap top of head.*]

Nine-on my spine. [*Touch backbone.*]

Ten-now and then. [*Raise hands shoulder high, open and close fists in rhythm.*]

HEAD, SHOULDERS, KNEES AND TOES

Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.
Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.
And Eye and ears, and a mouth and a nose.
Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.

SINGING IN THE RAIN dedicated to Jackie Hemsley

We're singing in the rain, just singing in the rain.
What a glorious feeling, we're happy again.
Hold Up! Hold Up! [*Group echoes. What's Up! What's Up!*]
Toot-se-ta toot-se-ta, toot-se-ta-dey,
Toot-se-ta toot-se-ta, toot-se-ta-dey, [*Group echoes.*]

[*Add each of the following, in turn.:*]

Arms out, Thumbs in, Elbows in, Knees bent, Toes together, Bum back
Chest out, Chin down, Tongue out, turn around.

BOOM A CHIK A BOOM

Possibly the ultimate echo shout with lots of verses...

I said a boom-a-chik-a-boom! (echo)

I said a boom-a-chik-a-boom! (echo)

I said a boom-a-chik-a-rock-a-chick-a-rocka-a-chick-a-boom!

Oh yeah? All right. (repeat)

(Just a little bit louder...)

(Just a little bit quieter, slower, posher.....)

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

[Tune: On Top of Old Smokey. Lyrics by Tom Glazer.]

On top of Spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, and onto the floor,
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

It rolled down the garden, and under a bush,
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush!

The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,
And then the next summer it grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered, all covered with moss,
And on it grew meatballs, all covered with sauce.

So if you have spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
Hold onto your meatball, 'cause someone might sneeze.

The flying fortress

[Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic]

They took the flying fortress up to 40,000 feet
They took the flying fortress up to 40,000 feet
They took the flying fortress up to 40,000 feet
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

The sergeant was the last to jump, the first to hit the ground
The sergeant was the last to jump, the first to hit the ground
The sergeant was the last to jump, the first to hit the ground
But he ain't going to jump no more.

CHORUS

Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die.
Hanging by your braces with your feet stuck in the sky
Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die.
Well, he ain't going to jump no more.

We scraped him off the tarmac like a dab of strawberry jam...

We put him in an envelope and sent him home to mum...

She put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see...

IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT

If you're happy and you know it
Clap your hands (x2)
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

If you're happy and you know it
...nod your head...
...stamp your feet...
...shout hello...
...do all four...

LITTLE BUNNY FRU-FRU

Little bunny Fru-fru, hoppin' though the forest,
Scoopin' up the field mice and battin' them on the head.
Along came the good fairy, and she said:
“Little bunny Fru-fru, I don't want to see you
Scoopin' up the field mice and battin' them on the head.
I'll give you three chances to change your ways, and if you
don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon.”

So the next day . . . [*Repeat-two more chances . . .*]
So the next day . . . [*Repeat-one more chance . . .*]
So the next day . . . [*Repeat*]

“I gave you three chances to change your ways and you didn't obey, so
now I'm turning you into goon. Pooff! You're a goon.

And the moral of this story is . . .
. . . ‘Hare today and goon tomorrow!’

ALICE THE CAMEL

Alice the camel has 10 humps, Alice the camel has 10 humps
Alice the camel has 10 humps, so go, Alice, GO!!
Bom Bom Bom...

[*Continue with 9, 8, 7 . . . humps, until . . .*]

Alice the camel has no humps, Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps, 'cause Alice is a HORSE!!

QUARTERMASTER'S STORE

There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats,
In the store, in the store.

There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats,
In the Quartermaster's store.

CHORUS

My eyes are dim, I can not see.
I have not brought my specs with me.
I left my specs in the WC (repeat)
Mice . . . running through the rice.
Snakes . . . as big as garden rakes.
Beans . . . as big as submarines.
Gravy . . . enough to float the navy.
Cakes . . . that give us tummy aches.
Eggs . . . with scaly chicken legs.
Butter . . . running in the gutter.
Lard . . . they sell it by the yard.
Bread . . . with great big lumps like lead.
Cheese . . . that makes you want to sneeze.
Soot . . . they grow it by the foot.
Goats . . . eating all the oats
Bees . . . with little knobby knees.
Owls . . . shredding paper towels.
Apes . . . eating all the grapes.
Turtles . . . wearing rubber girdles.
Bear . . . with curlers in its hair.
Buffalos . . . with hair between their toes.
Foxes . . . stuffed in little boxes.
Coke . . . enough to make you choke.
Pepsi . . . that gives you apoplexy.
Roaches . . . sleeping in the coaches.
Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies.
Fishes . . . washing all the dishes.
Moths . . . eating through the cloths
Scouts . . . eating brussel sprouts.
Leaders . . . slapping at the skeeters.

Worms

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me,
I'll go out and dig some worms;
Long thin skinny ones;
Big fat juicy ones,
See how they wriggle and squirm.
Bite their heads off,
Suck their juice out,
Throw their skins away,
Nobody knows how much I thrive
On worms three times a day.
Long thin skinny ones slip down easily,
Big fat juicy ones stick;
Hold your head back,
Squeeze their tail,

Green Grow the Rushes Oh

A good song for a larger audience when accompanied by the following actions. Appoint a group of singers to do the actions for each verse. So, for example, you would have 5 people doing the actions for the '5 for the symbols at your door' verse. It is likely that some people will have to do more than 1 action during the song.

I'll sing you one oh, green grow the rushes oh
What is your one oh?

One is one and all alone and never more shall be oh. (This is the camp fire leader)

Two Two the same to you, hows your father ...alright (clap clap)

Three three a nice cup of tea (pour the tea and drink)

Four for the gospel makers (*hands like a book opening*)

Five for the symbols at your door (*clap in time with words of the verse*)

Six for the six proud walkers (*walk on the spot*)

Seven for the seven stars in the sky (*point up*)

Eight for the April Rainers (*shimmery hand type effect*)

Nine for the nine bright shiners (*index fingers into cheeks*)

Ten for the ten commandments (*like Moses writing on a tablet*)

Eleven for the eleven who went to Heaven (*flap arms like an angel's wings*)

Twelve for the twelve apostles (*hold hands as though praying*)

Oh You Can't Get to Heaven

Oh the Deacon went down, to the cellar to pray.
But he fell asleep, and stayed all day.

[Repeat.]

I Ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Chorus

I Ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

I Ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

I Ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Oh you can't get to heaven, in a rocking chair.

`Cause the Lord don't allow, no lazybones there. etc.

Oh you can't get to heaven, in a [name of person]'s car.

`Cause the gosh darn thing, won't go that far. etc.

Oh you can't get to heaven, in a [name of person]'s boat.

`Cause the gosh darn thing, won't even float. etc.

Oh you can't get to heaven, on water skis.

`Cause the Lord don't allow, no hairy knees. etc.

Oh you can't get to heaven, on roller skates.

`Cause you'll roll right by those pearly gates. etc.

Oh you can't get to heaven in a limousine,

`Cause the Lord don't sell no gasoline. etc.

Oh you can't get to heaven on a motor bike,

`Cause you'll get halfway, then you'll have to hike. etc.

Oh you can't get to heaven in a supersonic jet,

`Cause the Lord ain't got no runways yet. etc.

Oh you can't get to heaven with powder and paint,

`Cause it makes you look like what you ain't. etc.

Oh you can't get to heaven in a strapless gown,

`Cause the gosh darn thing might fall right down. etc.

Oh you can't get to heaven in [name of person]'s pants,

`Cause [name of person]'s pants are full of ants. etc.

Oh you can't chew terbaccy on the golden shore,

`Cause the Lord don't have no cuspidor. etc.

Oh I want to go to heaven, and I want to do it right,

So I'll go up to heaven all dressed in white. etc.

Oh one fine day, and it won't be long,

You'll look for me, and I'll be gone. etc.

Oh if you get to heaven, before I do.

Just bore a hole, and pull me through. etc.

Well if I get to heaven, before you do.

I'll plug that hole, with shavings and glue. etc.

That's all there is, there ain't no more.

Saint Peter said, as he closed the door. etc.

Oh there's one more thing I forgot to tell,

If you don't go to heaven, you'll go to hell. etc.

I dream of ice cream...

I dream of Ice cream, Sausages and Cake,
Things that you buy,
Things that you bake
It's such a nice dream,
I'm afraid to wake
When I dream of ice cream sausages and cake

One Finger, One Thumb

One finger, one thumb, one hand, keep moving [repeat twice]
And we'll all be happy again!
One finger, one thumb, one hand, two hands keep moving [repeat 2
more times.]
And we'll all be happy again!
With each new verse, add the following in succession: 3. One arm; 4.
Two arms; 5. One leg; 6. Two legs; 7. Stand up-sit down; 8. [Stand up]
Turn around [Sit down].

Three Little Angels

Three little angels
All dressed in white
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a kite.
But the kite broke and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to...
Two little angels...
One little angel...
Three little devils
All dressed in red
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a thread.
But the thread broke and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to...
Two little devils...
One little devil...
Three little Martians
All dressed in green

Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a string.
But the string broke and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They went to...
Two little Martians...
One little Martian...
Three little babies
All dressed in blue
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a shoe.
But the shoe broke and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to...
Two little babies...
One little baby...
Don't get excited,
Don't lose your head.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to bed.

Over the Deep Blue Sea

Dedicated to all cubs everywhere

When I was one, I had just begun the day I went to sea,
I climbed aboard a pirate ship and the captain said to me,
"We're going this way, that way, forward backwards
Over the deep blue sea (or the Irish Sea)
A bottle of Rum to warm my tum,
And that's the life for me.
Da, da, da dum dum dum ... Da, da, da dum dum dum ...

When I was two, I tied my shoe the day I went to sea...
When I was three, I bumped my knee ...
When I was four, I shut the door ...
When I was five, I was still alive ...
When I was six, I gathered sticks ...
When I was seven, I was almost in heaven ...
When I was eight, I closed the gate ...
When I was nine, I was feeling fine ...
When I was ten, I started again ...

[Suggested motions: "...climbed aboard..." {as if climbing up the side of a ship} "...the captain said..." {give salute} "We'll go..." {bend at the waist, forward, and back then left, right so it doesn't tie in with the words} "...over the Irish Sea." {make waves with hand} "...bottle of rum..." {as if chugging a drink} "...to warm my tum..." {rub tum} "...that's the life..." {slap knee and raise hand} "...da, da, da dum dum dum ..." {step forward, step back or do the shadows walk}

Zulu Warrior

I kumma zimba zimba ziya

I kumma zimba zimba zee.

I kumma zimba zimba ziya

I kumma zimba zimba zee.

See him there, the Zulu Warrior!

See him there, the Zulu Chief.

Chief, Chief, Chief.

One part of the group continues to chant "Chief, Chief, Chief..." while the other repeats the verse.

Alouette

CHORUS: Alouette, gentille Alouette, Alouette je te plumerai.

Leader: Does she have ze stringy hair?

All: Oui, she has ze stringy hair.

Leader: Stringy hair,

All: Stringy hair,

Leader: Alouette! Aah, aah, aah, aah . . .

CHORUS

Leader: Does she have ze furrowed brow?

All: Oui, she has ze furrowed brow,

Leader: Furrowed brow,

All: Furrowed brow,

Leader: Stringy hair,

All: Stringy hair,

Leader: Alouette! Aah, aah, aah, ahh . . .

CHORUS

Wooden eye (Yes I would!) . . .

Broken nose . . .

Two buck teeth . . .

Double chin . . .

Beer belly . . .

Bulbous butt . . .

Leader: Now isn't she a nice-a girl?

All: Oui, she is a nice-a girl,

Leader: Nice-a girl,

All: Nice-a girl,

Leader: Alouette! Aah, aah, aah . . .

CHORUS

Leader/all: How I love her (repeat all)

Hermie the Wormie

Chorus

sittin' on a fence post

chewin' my bubble gum (smack-smack-smack-smack)

playin' with my yo-yo (woo-woo)

When along came Hermie The Wormie

and he was this big. (hands about 30cm apart)

And I said

“Hermie, what happened?”

He said” I ate my father”.

Sing chorus

When along came Hermie the Wormie

and he was this big. (hands about 50cm apart)

And I said

“Hermie, what happened”

He said “I ate my mother”

Sing chorus

When along came Hermie the Wormie

and he was this big. (hands about (70cm apart)

And I said

“Hermie, what happened”

He said”I ate my brother”

Sing chorus

When along came Hermie the Wormie

and he was this big. (arms wide)

And I said

“Hermie, what happened”

He said”I ate my sister”

Sing chorus

When along came Hermie the Wormie

and he was this big. (hands about 10cm apart)

And I said

“Hermie,what happened”

He said “I burped”!

The annoying song

Set to Battle Hymn of the Republic

I know a song that get on your nerves,
Get on your nerves, get on your nerves,
I know a song that get on your nerves,
Get on your nerves, get get get on your nerves.

We know a song that get on your nerves,
Get on your nerves, get on your nerves,
We know a song that get on your nerves,
Get on your nerves, get get get on your nerves.

You know a song that get on your nerves,
Get on your nerves, get on your nerves,
You know a song that get on your nerves,
Get on your nerves, get get get on your nerves.

The Sparrow

There was a little Sparrow
Flew all the way to Spain
He carried out his mission
And then flew back again
But half way on his journey
He met a great big Hawk
Who plucked out all his feathers
And Said “You Blighter Walk!!”

Dinah: Shows Us Your Legs

CHORUS

Dinah, Dinah, Show us your legs

[ALL] Show us your legs, show us your legs.

Dinah, Dinah show us your legs, three foot above your knees.

A rich girl wears a bra, a poor girl she has string

Dinah doesn't wear anything, she lets them swing!

CHORUS

A rich girls uses cream, a poor girls uses lard.

Dinah doesn't wear anything, 'cos her legs are so hard!

CHORUS

A rich girl uses the pill, a poor girl she has none.

The only thing that Dinah has is Janitor In a Drum!

CHORUS

A rich uses tampons, a poor girl, she has none.

The only thing that Dinah's got is a great big hot dog bun!

CHORUS

A Walk In The Woods

Requires two kids (that's about it)

the two kids start walking from one side of the of the stage

first kid: “wait, i have to go to the bathroom” stops at a bush or, if done inside, stops at a pretend bush, turning his back to the audience, after a few seconds he yells out, “ah!”

second kid: “what is it?”

first kid: “a snake bit me”

second kid: “where did it bite you?”

first kid: “uh, lets say....where the sun don't shine”

second kid: “uh, ok, i'll call the hospital on my cell phone”, pretends to dial “uh, yeah, my friend was bitten by a snake, what should i do? (waits a if listening to reply) just suck the blood form where it bit him? ok, i'll do that” hangs up the phone and walk toward the first kid

first kid: “what'd they say!?!”

second kid: “they said.....your gonna die”

Puppy in the Box

Props :

A cardboard box, and a stuffed dog (or rabbit, etc.)

Announcer :

This scene takes place on the street outside a grocery store.

(Several participants are gathered around outside the store, chatting.)

Roger :

(Enters holding the box) Hi guys, would you please hold this box for me while I go into the store ? (Exits)

Martin :

I wonder what's in the box ?

Gerry :

I don't know, but something yellow is leaking out !

Bob :

(Rubs finger against the bottom of box, then licks finger) Hmmm, it tastes like lemon soda.

Martin :

(Also rubs box and tastes finger) No. I think it's more like chicken soup.

Roger :

(Returns, looks in box) Oh, you naughty puppy !

School's on Fire

Scout wanders through area several times holding a glass of water:
When asked what he is doing, he replies that the school is on fire.

Leader:

How do you expect to put the fire out with a tiny glass of water?
"Boy answers, "this ain't water, it's petrol.

Reggie and the Colonel

Characters:

Reggie, big, dumb, Bermudas, high socks, safari hat, glasses, down on nose, moustache, carries gun in front of him.

Colonel:

short, limp, monocle, no gun, just small knapsack, has cane.

Scene:

Walking in place through darkest Africa, speaking pronounced English accent.

Colonel:

(excited, jumping and pointing with cane) Reggie, look... Did you see it, Reggie ??????

Reggie:

See what?! No, no, where, where ??

Colonel:

Oh, Reggie, It was a beautiful condor, 8 foot wing span, beautiful colors.

Reggie:

No. I didn't see it.

Colonel:

Wish You'd pay closer attention. (They continue walking).

Colonel:

Did you see it, Reggie?

Reggie:

No, what?

Colonel:

A spotted Zebra...Wish you'd pay closer attention.

Colonel:

(later) Did you see it, Reggie?? Did you see it?

Reggie:

No I missed it ... what was it?

Colonel:

An ooh-aah bird.

Reggie:

Ooh-aah bird. What's a ooh aah bird??

Colonel:

An ooh-aah bird is a 2 pound bird that lays a 3 pound egg, like this:

Oooooooooooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh-aaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

(face lights up). (continue walking).

Reggie:

Whispers to audience: Next time I'll say yes - pretend like I saw it. I'll fool him.

Colonel:

Reggie, Reggie did you see it! (excited)

Reggie:

I saw it, I saw it!

Colonel:

Then why in heaven's name did you step in it? !!!

Bell Ringer #1

Props:

Coat with football or wadded clothing under it for the Hunchback, hat or nightstick for Gendarme.

Announcer :

The Hunchback of Notre Dame has decided to retire, and has place an ad in the Paris Times for someone to come and learn how to ring the bells.

Effects :

(Knock, knock, knock)

Hunchback:

(Gravely voice) Oh, somebody must be here about my job. I'll go down and see. (Goes 'round and 'round the campfire, as if going down the bell tower, bent over due to hunch.)

Effects :

(Knock, knock, knock)

Hunchback :

(Angrily) I'm coming, I'm coming. There's a lot of stairs here. (Arrives at and opens the door.)

Hunchback :

Yeah ! What do you want ?

Applicant :

I'm here about the bellringer's job.

Hunchback :

All right ! Come on up and I'll see if you can do the job. (Begins to go up (the other way around) followed by the applicant.)

Applicant :

Boy, the ceiling is not very high here, is it ?

Hunchback :

Listen, you go up and down these stairs 20 times a day for 45 years and you just learn to stay bent over. Hey, did you close that door, didn't you ?

Applicant :

I don't know. I don't remember.

Hunchback :

Well, we gotta go down and keep it locked, can't run up the church's fuel bill. (Both turn around and go back.)

Hunchback :

That's the first thing you gotta learn. Keep the door closed. Up and down these stairs, that's the hard part. (Arriving at door) O.K., so now you're here, close the door.

Applicant :

(Closes door) How are the benefits in this job ?

Hunchback :

(Both going back up) Well, it has it's ups and downs. The Church board will buy you ear plugs every six months and a new bottle of bell polish once a year. (Finally arriving at the bell) Alright, now you stand over there, and I'll show you how it's done. First you grab the bell here and push it out very hard (steps back and follows path of bell out and back) then the bell comes back on it's own. That's all there is to it. Do you think you can do that ?

Applicant :

Sure ! (does the action with the bell, but does not step back, is hit by bell and falls back, to the ground)

Hunchback :

Oh my gosh ! He's fallen 15 stories to the sidewalk. I'd better get down there. (Goes 'round and 'round until he reaches the ground) (Crowd enters mumbling, stops astonished at body)

Gendarme :

(Entering, calls to Hunchback) Hey you ! Do you know this guy ?
(Rolls body over with foot)

Hunchback :
No, but his face sure rings a bell !

Bell Ringer #2

(The trick with this skit is to do it the night after doing Bell Ringer #1, and to do everything exactly the same - perhaps with a little more ‘hamming it up’)

(When the Applicant arrives the Hunchback says:)

Hunchback:
You look just like the guy who was here yesterday.

Applicant:
Oh, that was my twin brother.

(Revert to the original dialog again. The audience will think it’s getting a re-run and prepare itself for a ‘groaner’ of a cheer. When they hear the ending, you’ll get a great reaction.)

(Carry on with dialog, except for the last line.)

Hunchback:
No, but he’s a dead ringer for the guy who was here yesterday !

The little green ball

This one is so old, but it appeals to the lads in my troop. First scout comes on and says ‘Oh no I’ve lost it’ He then starts to search around on the floor. Second scout comes in and asks what he is looking for. First scout replies that he has lost his little green ball. Both scouts continue searching the floor. Several more scouts come on and are told about the lost little green ball. even members of the audience can be persuaded to join in the search. After enough time has been dragged out, the first scout, sticks a finger up his nose and says “Don’t worry I will have to make another one” YUK!!!!

The game show

The skit starts out with a couple of campers (or scouts in your case) asking for some volunteers from the audience (parents will do JUST fine...evil grin).

The volunteers are then removed from the room by one of the scouts in charge of the 'Game Show'

After the volunteers have been removed, the 'Game' is set up. Two tables (the folding type work VERY well) are covered with sleeping bags and balls of various descriptions are placed under buckets on these tables, the catch is that in between the two tables a person (another scout perhaps) is kneeling with his head under a bucket to resemble the other buckets (of course this is well hidden with sleeping bags, or sheets or what ever you have handy) The tables are then moved close together to further hide the fact that there is anyone under the table, and don't forget to cover the front of the table so that the participant, or victim as it were, cannot see under the tables.

Bring in the first contestant...

It is then that the 'Game' is described to the contestant. He/she is to make his/her way down the line of buckets picking up each bucket and naming the ball under the bucket. Give some time record to be beaten. Then as they make their way down the line and eventually pick up the bucket off of the table under which the scout is hiding, the scout should yell/scream etc. to further the shock value.

Bring in the next contestant...etc

This skit is generally really effective and is good for a few laughs if nothing else.

The Short Runway

Number of Participants: 2 (If more are desired, they can be passengers, with suitable sound effects and actions.)

Props:

Seating for pilot and co-pilot, and for passengers if required. A compass.

Announcer:

This scene is on board a very low budget airline.

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. I wish the company would buy us some instruments.

Co-Pilot :

(pulling compass from pocket) Oh, I've got my trusty compass and the sun went down about 20 minutes ago, so we've got to be 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 :

(Sighs of relief) We're down, we made it !

Pilot :

Boy that was a short runway !

Co-Pilot :

(Looking right, then left) Yep, and wide too !

The sleep walker

You will need three scouts or male scout leaders and one girl scout or lady leader. You can do this with adults or youngsters, but do not mix adults and youngsters.

The scene is that three boys are chatting in a group when from the side of the stage, a young lady walks on, hands in front of her, sleep walking.

She walks up to the first boy, takes off his tie and walks off taking his his tie with her.

1st boy “ Hey she’s pinched my tie.”

2nd boy “ It’s dangerous to wake sleep walkers, don’t worry she’ll bring it back when she wakes up.”

The girl walks back and takes the second boys jacket, she walks off carrying it with her.

2nd boy “Hey she’s pinched my jacket.”

3rd boy “It’s dangerous to wake sleep walkers, don’t worry she’ll bring it back, when she wakes up.”

The girl walks back still sleep walking, grabs the 3rd boy by the arm and walks off with him.

3rd boy “It’s dangerous to wake sleep walkers, but don’t worry she’ll bring me back when she wakes up.”

Crazy Charlie:

The scene is set up so that Crazy Charlie is portrayed as being in a mental institution. It's dinner time and before he can ask for anyone to pass the meat, someone calls out 37 and the room bursts into laughter. Moments later 57 is called out and more laughter results. Crazy Charlie asks the guy next to him what is going on. He is told that everyone knows each others jokes so well that they have numbered the jokes. After a while Charlie decides to give it a trial and call 52, but no one laughs; there is complete silence. Charlie asks his friend what is wrong. He friend tells him not to worry that there isn't anything wrong, some people can tell jokes and some people can't.