

Camp Coffee

You need a large billy in the centre of the stage and four scouts.

1st scout (Walks to billy carrying his mug. He dips his mug in and brings it up to his lips for a drink.)

" THIS CAMP COFFEE IS GETTING WORSE! "

2nd scout (Walks to billy carrying his mug. He dips his mug in and brings it up to his lips for a drink.)

" THIS CAMP TEA IS GETTING WORSE! "

3rd scout (Walks to billy carrying his mug. He dips his mug in and brings it up to his lips for a drink.)

" THIS CAMP CHOCOLATE IS GETTING WORSE! "

4th scout (Walks to billy, dips his hands in and takes out a pair of wet socks. As he wrings them out he says.)

"I THOUGHT THAT WOULD GET THEM CLEAN!"

New Underwear

Equipment None needed

Preparation Have 6 Scouts line up shoulder to shoulder. PL should not be lined up.

PL:(walking back and forth in front of troop). Okay guys, I know that we're all a little down. That flood 8 days ago completely wiped out all that we had. But still I am proud of all of you, after all, we have survived with nothing but each other for more than a week.

(pauses). I do, however, have some good news. I also have some bad news though.

(pause again) The good news is that we all get a change of underwear!!!

ALL SCOUTS: (excitedly, jumps up and down) Yeah!!!

PL: Now the bad news.....you have to swap with him, you two switch, and you get his!!!

Soap and Water

Equipment A plate for each scout, washbasin, large bowl, stockpot

Preparation Have Chef Scout setup at right end of table with plates in large bowl, stirring "Scout Stew" in the pot. Most scouts are off stage left, two off stage right.

Action Scout 1 comes in and says, "Yum! What's cooking?" Chef Scout says, "Scout Stew. Want some?" Scout 1 "Sure! I'll have some." Chef Scout hands him a plate from basin. Scout 1 looks at plate suspiciously. "Is this plate clean?" Chef Scout responds cheerfully, "As clean as Soap and Water can make it!" Fake spoons some stew onto plate. Scout 1 sits down, shakes head and starts fake eating. Scout 2 comes in and says, "What's for dinner?" Chef Scout says, "Scout Stew." Scout 2 says, "I'll have some, please." Chef Scout hands him a plate from basin Scout 2, looks at plate, sniffs it. "How did you wash this plate?" Chef Scout responds cheerfully, "I used Soap and Water!" Fake spoons some stew onto plate Scout 2 sits down shrugs shoulders and starts fake eating. Repeat for Scouts 3-4, or as many as needed, Coming in singly or together. Q "Are these plates clean?" A "As clean as Soap and Water can make them!" Finally all the scouts finish eating, thank the Chef, and put their plates in stack near pot. Chef Scout gathers all the plates into the washbasin, turns to right. Puts plates on ground and calls, "Here Soap! Here Water!" Scouts finished eating look in shock as... Two last "scouts" come on hands and knees acting like dogs and happily lick the plates "clean" for Chef Scout to put back into wash basin.

CPR

3 people are hiking. The first grabs his chest, says he is having a heart attack, and falls down. The other 2 start doing CPR, with one pretending to do chest compressions and the other pretending to do breathing. After 10 seconds, the one doing the compressions says, "I'm getting tired." They continue, and the one doing the breathing says, "Yeah, me too - should we switch?" They count to three, and then the breather moves to the chest, the one doing chest compressions lays down, and the one laying down sits up to start the breathing, and they all continue working.

Dingo Droppings

The leader is taking his boys on a hike in the woods when he stops suddenly & points to something on the floor. "Look there, Scouts. That sure looks like dingo droppings."

1st boy reaches down & touches it: "It sure feels like dingo droppings, too."

2nd boy smells the stuff: "It sure smells like dingo droppings, too."

3rd boy tastes the stuff: "It sure tastes like dingo droppings, too."

Leader: "Well, it's a good thing we didn't step in it. C'mon, let's keep hiking." Proceeds to walk off stage.

Counting

Five boys walk in in a line. Saying quickly,

Boy 1: 1.

Boy 2: 2.

Boy 3: 3.

Boy 4: 4.

Boy 5: 5.

They all stand in a line counting one at a time till they get to 60. They all say when they get to 61, "We have just wasted one minute of your time. Thank you." They bow and exit.

Brains For Sale

Action Scout 1 (yelling)"Brains for Sale" "Brains For Sale"

Scout 2 - What kinds do you have?

Scout 1 - Well, This one is \$100. It is the brain of a doctor.

Scout 2 - That's not good enough. What else do you have?

Scout 1 - Well, this one is \$250. It is the brain of Albert Einstein, the great scientist.

Scout 2- That is neat. You have anymore??

Scout 1 - Yeah, This one is for \$1 million dollars.

Scout 2 - Wow, Why so expensive.

Scout 1 - It is the brain of a Scoutmaster, it never has been used.

Soup

One scout at a time comes by and says loudly, smells like good soup, then tastes the soup and says great soup. Another comes by, smells, tastes and says great soup, then another scout, then another. They all gather around the cook who shows up. They all comment what great smelling soup and want to get the recipe. The cook says, I'm not cooking soup, reaches into the pot and pulls out a sock and begins to ring it out, and says I'm washing my socks. All the boys, act like they are throwing up and getting sick.

Invisible Bench

Preparation One person appearing to sit on something invisible.

Action Scout1 is on the invisible bench already

SCOUT 2: (walks up to SCOUT 1)What ya doin'?

SCOUT 1: Sitting on this here invisible bench.

SCOUT 2: Can I join ya?

SCOUT 1: Sure!

Repeat until all but one of the scouts are sitting on the invisible bench.

SCOUT **:what are you doing?

SCOUT 1: sitting on this invisible bench.

SCOUT **: How can you? I moved it over there yesterday! (pointing somewhere else.)

All the Scouts sitting fall down.

Water!

Equipment Cup half full of water. Three to thirty scouts.

Preparation Place a cup of water in the centre of the stage. Have scouts off stage (some behind the audience, some behind the stage and some to either side of the stage and audience). Scouts should pull shirt tails out, mess up hair, etc.

Action From off stage all scouts start to stagger, crawl and drag themselves toward the cup of water moaning, "Water, water," "I need water," "I'm so thirsty," etc.

Each scout should act as if they are in a desert struggling to reach water. One by one they should fall dead before they reach the water.

Two final scouts should reach the water at the same time and with their last amount of energy they should (pretend) fight for the cup.

In dramatic fashion, the last surviving scout lifts the cup and triumphantly pronounces "WATER!" then preparing to drink looks into the cup and says with disgust, "There's a fly in it!" He immediately throws the water onto the audience and lies down to die.

Got Duck Food?

Equipment A box or set of chairs (just something to make a sales counter)

Preparation practice

Action Scout 1: (stands behind box)

Scout 2: (walks in stands in front of box) Got any duck food?

Scout 1: No this is a hardware store. We don't sell duck food.

Scout 2: (Leaves and re-enters *this is now day two* Walks up to counter) Got any duck food?

Scout 1: No, this is a hhhhhhhaaaaarrrrrrrdddddwwwwaaaaarrrreeeee store. We... don't...sell...duck...food.

Scout 2: (Leaves and re-enters *this is third day* Walks to counter) Got any duck food?

Scout 1: No! And if you ask again I'm going to staple your feet to the floor.

Scout 2:(Leaves and re-enters. *this is fourth day* Walks to counter) Got any staples?

Scout 1: No.

Scout 2: Good. Got any duck food?

Camping with Sherlock Holmes

Equipment none

Preparation 2 Scouts

Action 2 scouts play roles of Sherlock Homes and Dr. Watson as they sleep under the stars.

Holmes: Watson, what do you see?

Watson: Why Sherlock, I see millions & millions of stars.

Holmes: Yes, but what does it MEAN, Watson?

Watson: Well, I suppose it means the sky is clear, it won't rain, and tomorrow will be a good day.

Holmes: Yes, but does it mean anything else?

Watson: Well, I suppose that with all those stars, there is the possibility of other life, even other intelligence. Perhaps some creature is lying on some planet looking at us.

Holmes: Interesting. But does it mean anything else.

Watson: Well, the majesty of the stars brings to mind the awe of life. In some way the heavens are evidence that we are not alone in the universe.

Uh, Sherlock, what does this all mean to you.

Holmes: Somebody stole out tent.

The Emperor's Raisins

Equipment Chair for the emperor's throne, platter, two large sticks, large fans, maybe a crown.

Preparation

Action The emperor is sitting on the throne with a two guys on each side of him. The inner guys are fanning the emperor. The outer guys are guards, they are holding the sticks like battle axes. The emperor says, "Servants! I am hungry!" So three servants come running in and say in unison, "Yes sir?" The emperor says, "Each of you go get food for me, and if I don't like it you will be beheaded!" So the servants go running. The first one comes back with the platter and says, "Sir I have brought you the best food I know, Shish-kebob." The emperor pretends to eat some, throws the platter to be recovered by the second servant, and orders the guys to behead the servant. Then, the second servant runs in and says, "Sir, I have brought you a cheeseburger."

The emperor tries the burger, throws the platter and tells the guys to behead the servant.

Next, the last servant comes in and says, "Sir I have brought you raisins." The emperor tries the raisins, and says, "Man! These are good! Keep them coming." So the servant goes to get more raisins. This happens a few times, and the last time the servant comes in and says, "Sir I'm terribly sorry, but, we have no more raisins." The emperor says, "And why not?" the servant says, "Because, my rabbit died."

Napoleon's Last Farewell

The narrator walks to the centre of the stage and says that he would now like to present for his audience, that historical event, Napoleon's last farewell to his troops, after his defeat at the battle of Waterloo. He builds up the atmosphere, by asking his audience to imagine these thousands of soldiers, weary from days of fighting etc. When this has been built up enough, the narrator sticks his right hand, under the left breast of his jacket, walks forward and says " FAREWELL TROOPS".

The Fisherman

Props needed: one chair, one fishing pole, green garbage bag half filled with crumpled paper.

The Scene set-up: Leader sits on chair, holding pole, making like he is fishing. Another leader announces that the scene takes place on a frozen lake. The sitting leader is obviously a successful fisherman, because look at all of the fish that he has in his garbage bag.

First Leader: (Walks on) Wow! Look at all of the fish! What's your secret? Etc., etc... Fisherman mumbles a reply but doesn't open mouth... first leader says can't understand reply... while first leader is trying to get fisherman to say something, second leader walks on, and goes through the 'Wow... What's your secret?' routine.... Fisherman mumbles a reply, but still doesn't open mouth. Continue this until all of the leaders are on stage, with all leaders commenting on 'What's your secret?'.... Once all of the leaders are on stage, everyone starts to get angry at fisherman for not replying in a way that they can understand., etc., etc.

Finally, fisherman cups hands under his mouth, and goes 'Patooee', and says something like: 'Well, the secret to my success is that you have to keep the worms warm!'

Campers and Bears

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.

The first camper whispers, "I'm sure glad I wore my running shoes today."

"It doesn't matter what kind of shoes you're wearing, you're not gonna outrun that bear," replies the second.

"I don't have to outrun the bear, I just have to outrun YOU," he answers.

Missed

Scene 1: Guy juggling balls. Drops one. Snaps fingers and says, "Missed!" Exits.

Scene 2: Same guy juggling balls. Drops one. Snaps fingers and says, "Missed!" Exits.

Scene 3: Same guy Says. "If I don't get it this time, I'll shoot myself!" Juggles balls.

Drops one. Exits (Sound of gunshot)

Same guy re-appears, snaps fingers and says, "Missed!"

The Nut House

The narrator says that he is visiting a nut house, and is going to be interviewing the inmates.

The first person he goes up to is taking imaginary objects out of the sky. When asked by the narrator what he is doing, he replies that he is taking the stars out of the sky for cleaning.

The second person the narrator goes up to is pretending to be washing things in a bowl.

When asked what he is doing by the narrator, he replies that he is washing the stars.

The third person that the narrator questions is putting imaginary objects into the sky. He replies that he is putting the stars back into the sky.

The fourth and last person is walking the index and middle fingers of his right hand repeatedly up his left arm. The narrator asks him what he is doing and gets the reply. "

I'M RUNNING AWAY, ALL THESE OTHER GUYS ARE MAD."

The Rough Riders

Who: 4 Rough Riders (North, South, East, West) [probably older scouts], two campers
Works well at a campfire and when it's dark outside. Produces great surround sound
("From the North!", "From the South!"...)

Camper 1: Well, we only have room for one person in the tent. You want to sleep inside the tent?

Camper 2: No thanks. You can.

Camper 1: All right... Good night. [gets inside tent, both get in sleeping bags and go to sleep]

[we hear cries from the shadows and from their respective directions, in order, NOT in unison]

North: From the North!

South: From the South!

East: From the East!

West: From the West!

Rough Riders [then in unison]: We are... the Rough Riders!!! [the four run in and make-believe that they are all beating up on the camper outside for a few seconds, then leave suddenly] Camper 2: Hey Camper1, can I please come inside. These four guys came in and beat me up.

Camper 1: Oh, come on, you were only dreaming. Go back to sleep. [Camper 2 lies back down but doesn't go to sleep, being afraid] [The Rough Riders call out again and repeat the same sequence] Camper 2: Camper1, can I PLEASE sleep in the tent. Those four came back again.

Camper 1: All right, all right. [reluctantly] Camper 2: [let's out quiet "Yes!"]

[They trade places]

[Rough Riders come out again but North stops them suddenly before they are about to come down on the Camper 1 outside] North: Wait... Hold on a sec, I think we beat this poor guy up enough, let's get the one inside...

[they reach inside the tent and bring Camper 2 back outside and start, well, you know....]

The Nutty Fisherman

Centre stage is a lad fishing from a billy can or bucket, he keeps pulling the rod as though he has something on the line. A passer by looks at him as he walks by and then walks on, after a few steps the passer by comes back to the lad.

Passer by: "What are you doing there then?"

Fisher: "I'm fishing, what does it look as though I'm doing?"

Passer by: "Fishing eh!, what are you fishing for."

Fisher: "I'm fishing for suckers."

Passer by: "Have you caught any?"

Fisher: "Yes you're the third today"

Smoke Signals

1st scout "Hey George, look over there, smoke signals"

2nd scout "Oh yes Mike, what do they say?"

1st scout "Help.....My..... Blankets.....On.....Fire."

The Magic Doctor's Chair

Characters required, 1 doctor and four patients.

Props required, two chairs.

Scene begins with doctor sitting on one of the chairs.

First patient enters twitching their left arm.

DOCTOR: `And what's wrong with you sir?`

Patient 1: `As you can see doctor I have this terrible twitch`

DOCTOR: `Just sit on my magic chair and you'll get better`

The patient sits on the chair and stops twitching, but the doctor's left arm starts twitching.

Patient 1: 'Oh thank you doctor. you cured me'

The patient leaves, the doctor still twitching calls for the next patient.

DOCTOR: `Next '..... `And what's wrong with you sir?`

This patient has the hiccups. The process of sitting in the chair is repeated.

The doctor now has a twitch and the hiccups.

The third patient is called in, both his legs keep flicking in the air. The process is again repeated so that the doctor now has a twitching arm the hiccups and both legs flicking in the air.

The doctor now calls patient four. This patient looks quite normal, enters and sits in the magic chair.

DOCTOR: `And what may I ask is wrong with you sir?`

Patient 4: `I've got a terrible case of the runs doctor`

The doctor runs off the stage holding his stomach.

Run-on: Gravity Check

Equipment Two scouts.

Preparation None.

Action The two scouts walk onto the stage, then the first scout suddenly stops and says, "Gravity check!"

Both scouts jump, and then the second scout says, "Still working!"

Run-on: It's All Around Me!

Equipment Person should be wearing a belt

Preparation None...to do between skits

Action One person runs on to the stage, hands waving frantically in the air yelling..."It's all around me". Repeat several times. A plant in the audience says "What's all around you?"....the 1st person answers...."My Belt!"

Run-on: The Squirrels

Scout: "The squirrels are after me! The squirrels are after me!!"

Leader:"Why on earth would squirrels be after you?"

Scout:"They think I'm nuts!"

Run-on: On me

Scout: Runs up to the leader on stage, starts grabbing at his own clothes, as though he has bugs on him, and says, "They're on me, they're on me!"

Leader: "What's on you."

Scout: "My Clothes!" and walks off stage.

Reporter Looking for a Story

A long bench or the edge of a (low) stage is a bridge. One person is standing on it, swaying and saying "Ready... Set..." The second person comes up to him and asks what he's doing...

1st: I'm really depressed because I just lost my job, so I'm going to jump and end it all.

2nd: Wait, I'll join you. My wife just left me and I don't want to live without her.

Together, they say "Ready... Set..."

3rd person comes up, asks what's going on, and gets the same responses from the first 2 people. He also says "Wait, I'll join you. My house burned down and I don't have any place to live."

Now all 3 begin "Ready... Set..."

This goes on as long as you can think of reasons to jump. The last person to join them says "I'm a reporter and I have to find a story by 5:00 or I'll be fired. It's almost 5 now, and the whole city is so quiet that I'll never make it."

He joins the line of people and they all chant "Ready... Set... JUMP!"

Everyone jumps off the bridge, except the reporter, who walks away writing on his notepad, saying "What a story: (insert number of people) jump off the (insert local name) Bridge!"

Foreign Exchange Student

Preparation 1 scout is the exchange student who cannot speak English, another is his teacher

Two more are bullies with sticks.

Action The teacher teaches student his new word which is "yes" after a while of getting to pronounce it he goes off into the real world.

He is confronted by bullies who ask him "Do you wanna get pounded?"

The student politely answers "Yes!"

The bullies ask "Are you sure?"

The student again replies "Yes!"

The bullies then beat him up with the sticks.

He goes back to his teacher who decides that he needs to learn the word "no". The student learns the word, and goes into the world again.

He is again confronted by the bullies who ask him "have you had enough yet?"

The student politely answers "No!"

Again the bullies beat him up.

Upon returning to his teacher he is taught to say "Maybe".

He learns this and heads out again where he AGAIN confronts the bullies who ask him "You think you can take us?"

He is hesitant to say anything before replying "Yes!" "No!" "MAYBE!"

He is once again pounced on.

The Lawnmower Sketch

Two guys in the skit, one imitating a lawnmower one trying to start it. The lawnmower goes Rumm! Putt putt putt cough. Rumm cough. He just can't get it started. Call a volunteer from the audience, who will pull the cord and start it first try. Rumm! rum rum rum rum rum rum. "There. You see, all we needed was a real big jerk."

Water!

Preparation Place a cup of water in the center of the stage. Have scouts off stage (some behind the audience, some behind the stage and some to either side of the stage and audience). Scouts should pull shirt tails out, mess up hair, etc.

Action From off stage all scouts start to stagger, crawl and drag themselves toward the cup of water moaning, "Water, water," "I need water," "I'm so thirsty," etc.

Each scout should act as if they are in a desert struggling to reach water. One by one they should fall dead before they reach the water.

Two final scouts should reach the water at the same time and with their last amount of energy they should (pretend) fight for the cup.

In dramatic fashion, the last surviving scout lifts the cup and triumphantly pronounces "WATER!" then preparing to drink looks into the cup and says with disgust, "There's a fly in it!" He immediately throws the water onto the audience and lies down to die.

The Lone Ranger

The Lone Ranger and Tonto ride into town after chasing bad guys:

LR "Tonto, I'm hot, dry and tired. Tie up the horses while I go order a Beer."

T "You don't drink Beer Kemosabe"

LR "I do today, just do as I said and I'll order the brews"

Tonto joins the Ranger after a few moments, then a cowboy bursts through the saloon doors dusting himself off:

1st cowboy " Good grief it's hot and dirty and nasty and is anybody here riding a white horse?"

LR slamming his glass on the bar "Yeah, I am, what about it?"

1st cowboy "Well that horse is tied up in direct sun with no air stirring and is about to burn up if he don't get some shade or a breeze soon."

LR "Tonto, go out and run around Silver and stir up the air so he don't burn up."

T " OK, Kemosabe."

Tonto runs out side and runs around without stopping waving his arms wildly to stir up the air around Silver

2nd Cowboy enters the saloon dusting off as the 1st one did saying, " Good grief it's hot and dusty and nasty out there and is anybody in here riding a white horse?"

Slamming his glass down hard the Ranger screams, " Yeah, I do, now what's wrong?"

To which the cowboy explains, "You left your injun runnin"

The Ugliest Man in the World

The skit is like a circus side-show. Come one, come all, see the World's Ugliest Man. The ugly man has a towel over his head or something so nobody can see him. Any volunteers to see the world's ugliest man?

First volunteer. Pulls up the towel (so nobody else can see the ugliest man), screams in panic and runs offstage.

Second volunteer. Sure, he can't be that ugly. Pull up the towel (so nobody else can see him), be overwhelmed by the ugliness, feel ill and run offstage.

For the third volunteer, choose the Scout Leader or someone tough or in authority. They go in, pull up the towel like the other two have done, then the ugliest man in the world screams and runs offstage.

The Siberian Chicken Farmer

Farmer: "Here, chick chick chick ... Here, chick chick ... chick ..."
Two military times come up behind the farmer.
Police: "Comrade! Vat are you Doink!"
Farmer: "I'm feedink my chickens"
Police: "Vat are you Feedink dem, Comrade??"
Farmer: "Corn."
Police: "Fool! There is a shortage of corn!!!"
They beat him up. Oof. Ow.
Police, dragging him away: "Three years in the work camps for you!"
Narrator: Three years later, ...
Farmer: "Here, chick chick chick ... Here, chick chick ... chick ..."
Two military times come up behind the farmer.
Farmer, standing up some: "Uh oh ..."
Police: "Comrade! Vat are you Doink!"
Farmer: "I'm feedink my chickens"
Police: "Vat are you Feedink dem, Comrade??"
Farmer: "Wheat."
Police: "Fool! There is a shortage of wheat!!!"
They beat him up. Oof. Ow.
Police, dragging him away: "Five years in the work camps for you!"
Narrator: Five years later, ...
Farmer: "Here, chick chick chick ... Here, chick chick ... chick ..."
Two military times come up behind the farmer.
Farmer, standing up some: "Uh oh ..."
Police: "Comrade! Vat are you Doink!"
Farmer: "I'm feedink my chickens"
Police: "Vat are you Feedink them, Comrade??"
Farmer: "Rubles."
Police: "Rubles? But vy are you feedink them rubles, Comrade?"
Farmer: "They can buy their own food!"

I Gotta Go Wee

Five guys sleeping in a tent, all in a row. The scoutmaster on one end, the little scout on the other.
The little scout climbs over all the other sleeping scouts, who try to remain asleep, and shakes the scoutmaster. "Scoutmaster! Scoutmaster! I gotta go wee!"
"Huh? Wha? Go back to sleep." The little scout crawls back over everyone and goes back to sleep for 5 seconds.
The little scout climbs over all the other sleeping scouts, who try to remain asleep, and shakes the scoutmaster. "Scoutmaster! Scoutmaster! I gotta go wee!"
"Huh? Wha? Go back to sleep." The little scout crawls back over everyone and goes back to sleep for 5 seconds.
The little scout climbs over all the other sleeping scouts, who try to remain asleep, and shakes the scoutmaster. "Scoutmaster! Scoutmaster! I gotta go wee!"
"OK! OK!", says the scoutmaster, "If you've gotta go, then go."
The little scout stands up and waves his hands in the air: "Weee!!!!"

The Great Aug

Important Guy: "OK, Aug, I want you to sell these pencils."

Aug: "Pen-solls"

Important Guy: "That's right, Aug. Now, when you see someone coming down the street, I want you to tell them what you're selling."

Aug: "Pen-solls"

Important Guy: "Yes, Aug. Be more enthusiastic about it!"

Aug, waving his hands in the air: "Pen-Solls!!!"

Important Guy: "Very good, Aug. Now, people will want to buy your pencils, and they'll ask how much they are. They come in \$2, \$5, and \$10 packs. Got that?"

Aug: "Pen-solls?"

Important Guy: "No: Two, Five, Ten."

Aug: "Two .. Five ... Ten!!!"

Important Guy: "I think you've got that. Now Aug, one more thing. Someone might ask why they should buy your pencils. If they ask that, Aug, I want you to tell them this. 'If you don't, somebody else will'".

Aug: "If you dont ... somebody else will!"

Important Guy: "Very good. Now, get out there and sell pencils!"

The important guy wanders offstage, and Aug wanders to the other side of the stage. A man on the street approaches Aug. Aug runs to him waving his hands.

Aug, in his face: "Pen-Solls!!!"

Man on street: "Hey, you're a real jerk! How many people have you done this to?"

Aug "Two, Five, Ten!"

Man on street: "You're really asking for a punch in the mouth, buddy."

Aug "If you don't .. somebody else will!"

Man on street punches Aug, who falls flat, that's the end of the skit.

The Fly

Guy is sleeping, fly buzzes, he tries to shoo it away, doesn't work, buzz buzz, he gets up and tries to swat it with a mime flyswatter. Misses, misses, can't find the fly, back to sleep.

Fly comes back, swat, swat, swat, jerk head about tracking the fly, swat swat, lose track of it, where is it? back to sleep.

Fly comes back, angry now, swat, swat, swat, swat, swat ... you got it! Pick it up by the wing, look at it real close, try to make it fly again, no it's just dead. Eat it, go back to sleep.

Water, Water!

Preparation: you need a comb for this skit.

A man, crawling across the stage: "Water, water!!!" Someone walks by, and the crawling man tugs on his pantleg. "Water, Water!"

Man walking by: "Sorry." He continues walking.

Another man walks by, the crawling man tugs on his pantleg: "Water, Water!"

Man walking by: "All I've got is this beef jerky, sorry." He keeps walking.

Another man walks by, the crawling man tugs on his pantleg: "Water, Water!"

Man walking by: "No, I don't have any." He keeps walking.

The crawling man sees a cup of water at the other end of the stage. "Water!!!" He painfully crawls over there. "Water! Water!"

When he reaches the water, he quickly stands up, dunks his comb in it, and uses it to comb his hair.

Did You See That?

Stanley, in a strong European accent "Hello there, I am Arthur Stanley Livingstone, the world famous ornithoptitologist! (That means I watch birds, you know.) And this is my nephew and assistant, Todd. Say hello Todd."

Todd, not really paying attention "H'lo"

Stanley "We are here today on location in the midst of the African rain forest, and we should see some very rare birds indeed! I can hardly contain myself. Right Todd?"

Todd "Oh. Uh, yeah."

Stanley slowly, carefully stalks along, looking around, listening for the slightest peep.

Todd shuffles after him.

Stanley, turning around, staring with wide open eyes for a second, then jumping up and down "Did you see that!! Did you see that!!"

Todd "Er, what"

Stanley "You mean you missed it?"

Todd, pauses a second, then admits it "uh, yeah"

Stanley "Well! My word. Todd, that was a very rare bird, the Oohweeoo-plit-plit-plit-awaah. And you missed it. It's named after it's call, you know."

Todd "Mmm, what's it sound like?"

Stanley, after a suspensful pause "peep!"

Stanley continues his slow stalking and looking around, Todd follows after him.

Stanley, stopping and looking up wide-eyed. Todd actually walks into him. "Did you see that!! Did you see that!!!"

Todd "Er, um, well"

Stanley, somewhat cross "Well?"

Todd "No."

Stanley, after a long sigh "Now that, my dear boy, was an Ooh-aah bird. Have you heard of the ooh-aah bird?"

Todd "No"

Stanley "The Ooh-ahh bird, Todd, is a three-kilo bird that lays a four-kilo egg."

Pantomiming the egg-laying process "Ooooooooooooh .. ahhhhhhhhhh!!!"

Stanley and Todd continue their pacing about the stage

Stanley, turning around and yelling at Todd "Did you see that!! Did you see that!!!"

Todd, deciding to be clever "Er, um, ah, yes! Yes, I did see that!"

Stanley "Then why in the blazes did you step in it?"

Is it Time Yet?

Five people are sleeping side by side in a tent. A little guy on one end, the scoutmaster on the other.

After a 10-second wait, the little guy climbs over everyone, shakes the Scoutmaster awake, and asks, "Is it time yet?"

"No, it's not time yet, go back to sleep" The little guy crawls back.

After a 10-second wait, the little guy climbs over everyone, shakes the Scoutmaster awake, and asks, "Is it time yet?"

"No, it's not time yet, go back to sleep" The little guy crawls back.

After a 10-second wait, the little guy climbs over everyone, shakes the Scoutmaster awake, and asks, "Is it time yet?"

"Yes, it is time!" Everyone gets up, then goes back to sleep in a different order.

Something like 1,2,3,4,5 => 4,1,5,3,2.

The Firing Squad

Commander: "Lead the prisoners this way! They must be put to death by the Firing Squad". The Commander, followed by the 5 guards, followed by the 3 prisoners, walk across stage. The prisoners linger at the end.

One of the prisoners: "We've got to escape! If we say there's a natural disaster, maybe the guards will panic and we can escape in the confusion." They catch up with the guards.

Commander: "Bring out the first prisoner! Prepare to shoot him! Ready! Aim!"

Prisoner, waving his arms: "Earthquake!"

The firing squad panics, some hit the ground, some run away, the first prisoner escapes in the confusion.

Commander: "Fools! Our first prisoner has escaped! Bring out the second prisoner! Ready! Aim!"

Second prisoner, waving his arms: "Tornado!"

The firing squad panics, some hit the ground, some run away, the second prisoner escapes in the confusion.

Commander: "Fools! Our second prisoner has escaped! Bring out the third prisoner! Ready! Aim!"

Third prisoner, waving his arms: "Fire!!!"

The Outhouse Sketch

Father Indian lines up his three sons. "One of you pushed outhouse over cliff, two nights ago. Which of you did it?" "Not me" "not me!" "Not me!!!"

"Come on, I promise not to punish you. Who did it?"

"Not me!" "Not me!" "Not me!"

"Let me tell you story of great American hero, George Washington. When he was a boy, he chopped down a cherry tree. His father came to him and asked, 'George, did you chop down that cherry tree?' 'I cannot tell a lie, father, I chopped down the cherry tree,' said little George. 'You should not have done that, but since you told the truth, I will not punish you.' And George Washington grew up to be President of the United States!"

"Now I ask you. Who pushed outhouse over the cliff?"

"Not me!" "Not me!" "I cannot tell a lie, father, I pushed the outhouse over the cliff."

"!@#%!!!" (The father beats up the son who pushed the outhouse over the cliff.)

"Why did you beat me up? When George Washington told the truth, his father did not punish him!"

"George Washington's father wasn't IN the tree when George Washington chopped it down!"

The Special Papers

"I am King, squire, and I need you to bring me my special papers."

Bringing in some diplomatic looking things "Here are your papers, sire."

"Fool! These are not my special papers. Off with his head! Squire two, bring me my special papers! Do not fail!"

Bringing in a Wall Street Journal "Here are your special papers, sire"

"Fool! These are not my special papers. To the dungeons with him! Squire three, bring me my special papers!"

Bringing him a roll of toilet paper "Here are the special papers, sire"

"And just in time!" The king grabs the toilet paper and runs offstage.

Quazimoto, the Hunchback of Notre Dame

(A guy hunched over, with a squinched eye) Oh. Hello there. I'm Quazimoto, the hunchback of Notre Dame. I ring the bells. (He demonstrates pulling the ropes which swings the bells, up, down, up, down, and the big bells ring, bong, bong, bong, bong.) It's hard ringing these bells. (Contemplate that.) So I put an ad in the paper for an assistant. (Knock, knock, knock) Oh. That must be him now. (Go down the long winding spiral staircase, still hunched over.) I have a long winding staircase, you know. (Continue going down.) (Open the big heavy door.) Hello?

Hi! I read your ad in the paper, and I want to be your assistant!!! (Guy with no arms, or arms behind his back.)

(Contemplate) But you don't have any arms.

I really, really, really want to ring bells! Please, please, please, give me a chance!

(Contemplate) Well. OK. Walk this way. (Go up the staircase, hunched and arms dragging)

I can't, I don't have any arms! (going up perfectly straight with arms behind them)

OK. Here are the bells. Here is how I ring them (up, down, up, down, bong, bong, bong, bong). I don't know what you're going to do. You don't have any arms.

I can do it! Just watch! (He gets a running start, then whacks the bell with his face.)

Boooooong!!!

(Quazimoto, who has an amazed look cross his face) Wow...that was the most beautiful sound I've ever heard! Please, Please do it again!

(The assistant gets a running start, misses the bell and falls to his death.)

Ew. Squished bellringer.

(Knock, knock, knock) (Quazimoto descends the staircase)

(Police come in) Quazimoto, do you know this man??

(Quazimoto turns the guy over, looks at the face, puts him down again.) No. But his face rings a bell.

The Three Scouts

Three scouts: an Adventurer, an Explorer, and a Pioneer. They're running from the dogs. They're exhausted. They're about to get caught, so they climb some trees. (Three other people are the trees.)

The dogs go to the first tree, with the authorities behind them. The Adventurer Scout does bird imitations.

"Dumb dogs, there's nothing but birds up that tree!"

They go to the next tree, where the Explorer Scout does a cat imitation.

"Dumb dogs, that's just a cat!"

They go to the final tree, where the Pioneer Scout is hiding. "Mooooo!"

The Candy Shop

Ask for two volunteers, who just stand there in the candy shop.

A customer comes in and asks for chocolate covered cherries. Sorry, no chocolate covered cherries. Peanut brittle? Sorry, just sold our last peanut brittle. Toffee. You must have toffee. Um, well, not today. Licorice? Fresh out of licorice.

Well, what do you have? "Well, all we've got are these two suckers."

Quazimoto II

(A guy hunched over, with a squinched eye) Oh. Hello there. I'm Quazimoto, the hunchback of Notre Dame. I ring the bells. (He demonstrates pulling the ropes that swings the bells, and the big bells ring.) I still need an assistant, so I put another ad in the paper. (Knock, knock, knock) Oh. That must be him now. (Go down the long winding spiral staircase, still hunched over.) I have a long winding staircase, you know. (Continue going down.) (Open the big heavy door.) Hello?

Hi! I read your ad in the paper, and I want to be your assistant!!! (Guy with no arms, or arms behind his back.)

(Contemplate) I thought you were dead.

That was my brother! He so wanted to be a bellringer, that was his life's ambition! His greatest dream! With him dead, I felt that I just had to come and take his place!!

(Contemplate) But you don't have any arms.

I really, really, really want to ring bells! Please, please, please, give me a chance!

(Contemplate) Well. OK. Walk this way. (Go up the staircase, hunched and arms dragging)

I can't, I don't have any arms! (going up perfectly straight with arms behind them)

OK. Here are the bells. Here is how I ring them (up, down, up, down, bong, bong, bong, bong). I don't know what you're going to do. You don't have any arms.

I can do it! Just watch! (He gets a running start, then whacks the bell with his face.)

Boooooong!!!

(Quazimoto, who has an amazed look cross his face) Wow...that was the most beautiful sound I've ever heard! Please, Please do it again!

(The assistant gets a running start, misses the bell and falls to his death.) AAAAH! (splat)

Ew. Squished bellringer.

(Knock, knock, knock) (Quazimoto descends the staircase)

(Police come in) Quazimoto, do you know this man??

(Quazimoto turns the guy over, looks at the face, puts him down again.) No. But he's a dead ringer for his brother.

Pickin' Cotton

A guy is standing in the middle of the ring. Someone wanders in, stage left, carrying a boombox.

"Hey, nice radio! Where'd you get it?"

"Pickin' Cotton" and he continues wandering off stage right.

Another guy wanders in wearing a fancy shirt, stage left.

"Wow, cool shirt! Where'd you get it?"

"Pickin' Cotton" and he wanders off stage right.

Another guy wanders in wearing bright pants and fancy shoes, stage left.

"Awesome shoes, man. Where'd you get them?"

"Pickin' Cotton" and he wanders off stage right.

A guy limps in, stage left, beat up and wearing nothing except a towel wrapped around him.

"Who are you???"

"I'm Cotton!" and he limps off stage right.

Clyde Klutzo

(Clyde is a blithering idiot, in a Nazi U-boat. There is the captain at the periscope, three people with their hands on the shoulders of the person in front of them, and Clyde at the back. The captain waves back and forth a bit and the people behind do whatever the captain does, imitating waves. Whatever the captain commands is echoed as quickly as possible through the chain of command. That's about 2 seconds per person, otherwise it gets real boring.

"Here vee are in our Nazi U-Boot. Ahead vee have an enemy fessel. Prepare dee torpedos!"

(Prepare dee torpedoes, prepare dee torpedoes, prepare dee torpedoes.)

After staring at the many buttons with a stupified expression, Clyde says "I don't know how!"

(He don't know how, he don't know how, he don't know how, back to the captain in front.)

Mein Gott, vat stupidity! Press dee Green button!

(press dee green button, ...)

Clyde hunts a bit, brightens up, and presses the green button.

"I haff him! Fire dee torpedoes!" (Fire ...)

"I don't know how..." (He don't ...)

"By dee Fuerher's mustache ... press dee Blue button!" (Press ...)

Clyde presses the blue button with a flourish, then the chain of command from clyde back to the captain says Shhhh! Shhhh! Shhhh! to imitate the torpedo being fired and rushing ahead.

"Damm! Vee missed! Read torpedo Two!" (Ready ...)

I don't know how... (he don't ...)

"Wass fuer ein Dummkopf ... press dee Yellow Button!" (Press ...)

Shhhh! Shhh! Shhhhh! (the torpedo is fired)

"Vee haff missed again! Iff vee miss a third time, I shall kill myself! Ready torpedo Three! " (Ready ...)

"I don't know how..." (he don't ...)

"Dee Orange button!" (Press...)

Shhhh! Shhhh! Shhhhhhh!

"Vee haff missed a third time. I am not vurthee to serff mein Fuerher. Aufviedersehen."
And he shoots himself.

The second guy picks up the gun, and shoots himself. And the third. And the fourth.

Clyde Klutzo picks up the gun, looks at it this way and that, then says, "I don't know how..."

The Trained Caterpillar

"This is Eddy, the amazing trained caterpillar." (Three or four guys with a sheet over them, sort of like a Chinese New Year Dragon.) "Eddy, left!" (Everyone shambles left) "Eddy, right!" (Everyone shambles right.) "Eddy, sit!" (The caterpillar sits.) "Eddy, fetch!" (Throw something that can be picked up with the feet, the first guy gets it with his foot and the others stabilize him, return it.)

"OK, now for Eddy's best trick. We've been practicing this all week. We need a volunteer from the audience. Lie down, and Eddy will walk over you without harming you!" (Eddy does it, but the last guy dumps a glass of water on the volunteer.) "Oh! Sorry! Eddy's not potty-trained yet."

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!" This 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.

After another skit and song, and preferably in the middle of awards or announcements of some sort, "Bruce! Quick team!" The blanket tossing team runs back on stage, positions themselves this way and that, and catches Bruce. "Let's have a big hand for Bruce! Yeay!!!"

The German POW Camp

A colonel standing straight and goosestepping is followed by five prisoners of war, hunched and tired and cold.

"Ziss iss a P.O.W. Camp, and you vill march!"

The last prisoner sneezes "Achoo!"

The colonel turns around "Who iss it who sneezed? Did you sneeze?"

First prisoner: "No"

"Liar!" The colonel shoots the first prisoner, who falls down dead. They keep marching.

The last person sneezes. "Achoo!"

... and so on, until the colonel has killed all but the last prisoner, and they are still marching. The last prisoner sneezes again, "Achoo!"

The guard turns around "Who iss it who sneezed? Did you sneeze?"

"Yes, it was me"

"Gesundheit!" and they march off stage.

The Ghost with the One Black Eye

A secretary walked into a hotel and asked for a room.

"Sorry," said the hotel manager, "there's only one room left ... but that's HAUNTED."

"I'm a schoolteacher. I don't believe in ghosts. I'll take it."

So she went to the room and was getting ready for bed when she heard ...

"... I'm the ghost with the one black eye ... I'M THE GHOST WITH THE ONE BLACK EYE ..."

Scared, she ran out of the hotel in her nightgown and was never seen again.

Next a big tough man walked into the hotel. He asked for a room.

"Sorry," said the hotel manager, "there's only one room left ... but that's HAUNTED."

"I'm a big tough guy. I'm not afraid of ghosts! I'll take it."

So he went to the room and was taking a shower when he heard ...

"... I'm the ghost with the one black eye ... I'M THE GHOST WITH THE ONE BLACK EYE ..."

Scared, he ran out of the hotel and was never seen again.

Then this little kid came in and asked for a room.

"Sorry, kid, there's only one room left ... and that's HAUNTED."

"That's OK, I'll take it."

The kid was getting ready for bed, when he heard ...

"... I'm the ghost with the one black eye ... I'M THE GHOST WITH THE ONE BLACK EYE ..."

"If you don't shut up you're gonna be the ghost with two black eyes!"

Fred the Trained Flea

"Here in my hand is Fred the Trained Flea. Fred will perform for you some amazing feats. Watch closely."

"Fred, do jumping jacks! Very good! Cheer, everyone!"

"Fred, do a somersault!"

"Fred, do a high jump!" Watch him go way up, then back down.

"Now Fred will do a long jump. I need a volunteer to catch Fred." Pick a scoutmaster, or someone in authority.

"Fred, do a long jump!" Watch Fred jump to the volunteer "Oh! He seems to have jumped into your hair!"

Walk over to the volunteer, start picking through their hair. "Here we are .. no, that's not Fred." toss the flea over your shoulder "Ah! No, that's not Fred." "That's not Fred." "Fred, are you in there?" "That's not Fred either." "Boy, there are a lot of fleas in here." "Fred? Fred?" ...