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### A BOY'S HOBBY:

For the following audience participation stunt, divide the audience into the following groups, to respond when their key word is read.

BOYS -----"THAT'S ME" (all boys in the audience)  
HOBBY OR HOBBIES -----"LOTS OF FUN" (mothers and girls)  
EAT OR EATING -----"YUM-YUM" (all fathers)

BOYS have many and varied HOBBIES, that is true, but there is certainly one HOBBY which I'm sure every BOY has, and that is EATING! It's amazing how much food a BOY can consume within a short length of time.

It's been a proven fact that no matter what other HOBBIES a BOY may have, whether it's sports or collecting things or airplanes, it seems that anytime, day or night, he can find time for EATING. Even after a big meal, which makes most of us too full to even think of food, it seems that appetite with skin stretched over it that we call a BOY is always ready to EAT again.

Mothers know better than to say this is a HOBBY that their son will outgrow. For isn't it the truth, the world over, the saying you hear so often, that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach? So, as long as the world goes around, a BOY'S greatest HOBBY will be EATING, while his father will deny that he likes EATING as he finishes that last crumb of his favorite cake.

### A GATHERING OF NUTS:

Select a cast to enact the following dramatic roles and read the play, allowing time for each character to play his part. Put all characters backstage and have them come out when it's time to read their line.

Horns ----- "toot, toot"  
Drum ----- "boom,boom"  
Cymbals ----- "clang, clang"  
Curtains ----- (two people stand together, then part)  
Moon ----- (get up)  
Trees ----- (wave arms)  
Sun ----- (sit down)  
Wolf ----- (howl at the moon)

The orchestra, with its HORNS and its DRUMS and its CYMBALS plays and the CURTAINS part. The TREES wave in the breeze. The SUN sets. The MOON rises. And a WOLF enters howling.

Did you ever see such a gathering of nuts?

## A GENIUS THIS AND THAT

Source: Pack-o-Fun Magazine

Divide the group into six smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

**NORMAN:** "Oh my!" (raise both hands)    **THIS** \_\_: "Right!" (raise right hand)  
**RIGHT:** "This!" (raise right hand) **THAT** \_\_: "Left!" (raise left hand)  
**LEFT** \_\_: "That!" (raise left hand) **GENIUS** \_\_: All clap and cheer

**THIS** \_\_ is the story of **NORMAN** \_\_, a boy who wanted very much to be a **GENIUS** \_\_. But no matter how hard he tried, it just didn't work out. You see, **NORMAN** \_\_ had a problem. He could not tell **RIGHT** \_\_ from **LEFT** \_\_. At school, the teacher would say, "When you know the answer, raise your **RIGHT** \_\_ hand." By the time **NORMAN** \_\_ figured which hand was which, it was too late! At home, it was the same thing. It was, "**NORMAN** \_\_, you have your **LEFT** \_\_ shoe on the **RIGHT** \_\_ foot.

Things weren't any better outside. In football, they'd send him in at **LEFT** \_\_ end and held be **RIGHT** \_\_. In baseball, they'd yell "**NORMAN** \_\_, move to your **LEFT** \_\_, he'd move to the **RIGHT** \_\_.

Poor **NORMAN** \_\_. No matter what he did, it wasn't **RIGHT** \_\_ or **LEFT** \_\_. But **NORMAN** \_\_ was determined! Finally, he figured out what to do. He called it **THIS** \_\_ and "**THAT** \_\_". **THIS** \_\_ was for **RIGHT** \_\_ and "**THAT** \_\_" was for **LEFT** \_\_. Somehow it all seemed easier. And in no time, he had it down pat.

One day, while **NORMAN** \_\_ was home alone, a burglar forced his way in. **NORMAN** \_\_ was frightened! The burglar asked where his mother's jewels and furs were. **NORMAN** \_\_ said, "In the closet". But when the burger said "Which was is **THAT** \_\_?", **NORMAN** \_\_, of course, answered "**LEFT** \_\_". The burglar followed these instructions and found himself in the kitchen. Being a smart burglar, he said "'**THIS** \_\_ isn't **RIGHT** \_\_". And **NORMAN** \_\_ said, "Oh, yes it is, but you asked for **THAT** \_\_."

The burglar became angry and said: "Now listen. I asked where the closet is. Do you understand **THAT** \_\_ ? '**NORMAN** \_\_ answered, "Oh yes, **THAT** \_\_ is **LEFT** \_\_. The burglar said " **THIS** \_\_ is enough!" And **NORMAN** \_\_ said, Oh no. **THIS** \_\_ is **RIGHT** \_\_." Exasperated, the burglar said "'Oh, forget it! Just tell me where the closet is!" And **NORMAN** \_\_ said, "Turn **THIS** \_\_. But naturally the burglar misunderstood and turned the knob on the door in front of him, and he plunged headlong down the basement stairs.

Just then, **NORMAN** \_\_'s parents came home, and when he told them what had happened, his father said the words he'd been waiting so very, very long to hear, "**NORMAN** \_\_ I you're a **GENIUS** \_\_!

## A HAUNTING WE WILL GO

CUB SCOUTS: "We'll do our best"  
WITCHES: High shrill laugh  
GHOSTS: "Whoooooooooooooooooooo"  
BLACK CAT: "Meow"  
HALLOWEEN: Everyone scream

On a dark and windy night in October, around HALLOWEEN, a group of CUB SCOUTS were walking along a dark country road when they came upon an old, old house. Now, it being HALLOWEEN, and the GHOSTS and WITCHES were haunting places like this, it was no wonder the CUB SCOUTS were scared when a large BLACK CAT ran across the road in front of them.

The CUB SCOUTS decided to follow the BLACK CAT and see where he went. Well, the BLACK CAT went right into the old house! The boys, being CUB SCOUTS, were not afraid, so they went in the front door, but stopped when they heard what sounded like a GHOST! They, being CUB SCOUTS, went all through the house but they didn't see a GHOST or a WITCH or even the BLACK CAT! Then, just as they were about to leave, they saw a WITCH flying through the room on her broomstick with the BLACK CAT sitting on the end of her broom. Well, that really scared the CUB SCOUTS, so they all started through the door at the same time.

Now, everyone knows that a group of CUB SCOUTS won't fit through one door at the same time, but they sure tried. And when they all did come out the whole front wall of the house came with them, making the old house start to fall down, and as it fell, you could hear the GHOST and the WITCH with her BLACK CAT saying, "Where do we go a haunting now. It's almost HALLOWEEN, too!"

Maybe they will come to haunt your house!

- Southeastern Massachusetts Cluster Council Pow Wow 1997

## A SCOUTING STORY

HISTORY: "Way Back Then" - (Point with index finger)  
SCOUTS: "Be Prepared" - (Give Scout Sign)  
CUB SCOUTS: "Do Your Best" - (Give Cub Scout Sign)  
HIKE or HIKING: "Hi Ho, Hi Ho"  
CAMP or CAMPING: "I think I hear a bear!"

This is a story you don't find in a HISTORY book, but no doubt it will bring back memories to many of you who have had a similar experience.

The story is about a CUB SCOUT named Johnny, and his first experience with HIKING and CAMPING. This is how it all started. It was approaching the birthday of SCOUTING which is celebrated in February every year, and Johnny's CUB SCOUT Den Leader had read to the boys a story about the HISTORY of CUB SCOUTING and how it all began.

Johnny could hardly wait until he was old enough to be a SCOUT so he asked his mother if he could plan a day of HIKING around the neighborhood and park, and a night of CAMPING in their backyard with some of his friends. Mom consented, so Johnny CUB SCOUT called his friends and they planned to go HIKING and CAMPING the next weekend.

When the day arrived, Johnny was so proud of himself. He thought he would someday be a SCOUT who would go down in HISTORY because he was so well prepared for HIKING and CAMPING. At least, he thought he was prepared when the day began. The lunches had all been packed and put in the backyard CAMP.

When Johnny CUB SCOUT went out to the CAMP to get the lunches, he was shocked to find that the paper bags were torn and scattered all over the backyard. Johnny saw his dog SCOUT munching on the last bit of sandwich and looking very contented. "Oh boy", thought Johnny, "I thought I would make a well-prepared SCOUT, but I wasn't prepared for this!"

After new lunches were made, the boys took their HIKE. It was a great success, and Johnny CUB SCOUT felt sure that HISTORY had been made by the record time they made on their HIKE. But, when they returned to CAMP, the tent slumped down in a heap and the sleeping bags were muddy from SCOUTS dirty feet, and the batteries in the flashlights were dead.

Johnny CUB SCOUT hung his head and said: "Boy have I got a lot to learn about HIKING and CAMPING and being a SCOUT, so I can go down in HISTORY." But later his den leader reminded him that the purpose of SCOUTING is to teach boys to do their best and to prepare them to become SCOUTS.

-Southeastern Massachusetts Cluster Council Pow Wow 1997

## A SPACE ADVENTURE

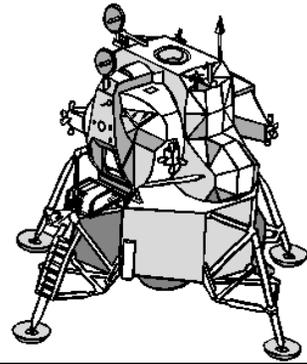
Divide the group into two smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

**SPACE:** "Way out there" (Point ahead moving finger from left to right)  
**ASTRONAUT/S:** "Onward and upward" (Stand up and thrust arm toward sky)

In the whole universe there's an enormous place,  
Which we all refer to as merely **SPACE** \_\_.  
**ASTRONAUTS** \_\_ spend many hours untold,  
Searching that **SPACE** \_\_ where mysteries unfold.  
They bring back dust and rocks galore,  
Each **ASTRONAUT** \_\_ striving to always learn more.  
The circle around for days in **SPACE** \_\_,  
Keeping up such a strenuous place.  
Our country explored **SPACE** \_\_ and then very soon,  
Our **ASTRONAUTS** \_\_ landed upon the moon.  
Oh what a thrill as we witnessed the sight,  
**ASTRONAUTS** \_\_ raised our flag on that first moon flight.  
Right out there through outer **SPACE** \_\_,  
Upon the moon stands our flag in place.  
Just where the **ASTRONAUTS** \_\_ left it that day,  
As a part in history they did play.  
One fact discovered which story writers won't please,  
Was that the moon is not really made of green Cheese.  
So way out in **SPACE** \_\_ when you see the Man-in-the-MOON,  
Remember the **ASTRONAUTS** \_\_ proved we can't eat him at noon.  
But all of this is old today,  
**ASTRONAUTS** \_\_ often go in **SPACE** \_\_ and say,  
Travel in **SPACE** \_\_, here and there,  
Is easily done without a care.

## A TRIP TO REMEMBER

This can be used either at a pack meeting or den meeting. If used as a den meeting, give each boy several items to read. Type or write the items below, one per card or strip of paper. (Hint: If you do it on a word processor, you can save it and reprint each time.) Give one or more expressions to each participant and make sure they can read them aloud. Then read the story below, pausing for boys to read a goofy expression to fill in the blank.



A loose tooth	some red ants
2 snowballs	a limping dinosaur
a rip in your pants	a yellow parrot
a purple crayon	a bar of soap
a butterfly net	a short pencil
a fat onion	a tall pine tree
4 sour pickles	a broken radio
a red kite	a flat cat
a bald eagle	3 raisins
some smelly socks	3 boiled eggs
a green tomato	a swarm of bees
a pound of feathers	a used firecracker
an ice cream bar	a can of tar
a cat's meow	a rattlesnake
4 hot rocks	

One day my mom and dad decided to take me to the store for a surprise. We got into our car and my dad placed \_\_\_\_\_ into the ignition. We drove down the street towards \_\_\_\_\_. My mom said "Look, son, it looks like our neighbors have \_\_\_\_\_ planted in their front yard. "It looks more like \_\_\_\_\_ to me," grumbled my dad.

Just then, \_\_\_\_\_ fell out of the sky, landing in the road ahead of us. We swerved, nearly hitting \_\_\_\_\_. "Wow, that was close," Dad said. "It's getting so the roads aren't even safe for \_\_\_\_\_ anymore!" Finally, we arrived at the mall. There in front was a clown, juggling \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_, all the while he rode a \_\_\_\_\_.

As we went into the mall, I asked my mom if I could get \_\_\_\_\_. "No, son," she said, "Remember you already spent your allowance on \_\_\_\_\_. We're here to pick out your birthday present. " "Neat! What is it?" I cried. "Well," said my dad, "We feel you're old enough to have your own computer." I was happier than my wildest dreams. As we walked down the mall, my mouth started watering, as I could smell \_\_\_\_\_. We stopped for a treat and my dad had \_\_\_\_\_. While Dad and I ate, Mom looked at a window display of \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ artistically arranged around \_\_\_\_\_.

Finally, we entered the computer store. "May I help you?" asked the manager. "Why, yes," said my dad, "We're looking for a deal on a computer with a \_\_\_\_\_." "Hmmm," said the manager, "We just sold out of those, but take a look at this model. It comes standard with \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_, and if you buy it today, I'll even throw in \_\_\_\_\_!" My dad said "We'll take it!"

All the way home, I thought about my new computer. My friend Jeff would be jealous, since all he had on his computer was \_\_\_\_\_. My mom and dad helped me set up my new computer in my room, right next to my \_\_\_\_\_. What a great birthday!

## A TRIP TO THE TOY SHOP

Narrator:

Say boys, we've had a special invitation from old Santa himself to come up and visit his toy shop at the North Pole. However, he told me that we must make our trip through as quietly as possible so as not to disturb the elves or the toys but the toys really come to life when they see visitors so if any of them spot us, we may have to pretend we're one of them and also the elves get very nervous when they have to pretend we're one of them and also the elves get very nervous when they see people around so when I tell you to do something so as not to give our visit away to the elves or toys you just follow me and do as I do and we'll make it through without too much disturbance. So listen and watch closely.

Come let's follow Santa,

*(Narrator motions for everyone to do as he does. Everyone pretends to be walking while standing still)*

On a trip through his toy shop.  
But since the Hour's late,  
we can't take the time to stop.

*(Everyone holds finger to lips and hump over pretending to sneak by)*

SHHHHH, the Jack-in-box,  
in his box is sound asleep.  
So come on quietly,  
and past him we will creep.  
Look there's the dancing ballerina  
*(points with finger ahead)*

Standing on one toe.  
Oh, no, she saw us,  
so around and around we must go.  
*(Hold one hand over head and go around and around several times).*

Boy now that ordeal is over,  
let's continue on our way,  
*(Start walking in place)*

we want to see some more,  
but very long we cannot stay.  
Look over there to the right,  
*(Shade eyes with hand, point to right)*

Back in that corner dark,  
I think that I can see,  
ever so small a spark.  
*(Pretends to quietly sneak up on something).*

Oh, it's an elf I see,  
Building a rudolph toy,  
Oh, oh, he sees us,  
Pretend you're not a boy  
*(Cup hand over nose to simulate Rudolph's large nose while saying blink, blink, blink)*

Wheew that was a close call,  
*(Wipes brow with hand)*

But we fooled him I guess,  
We'd better follow Santa  
*(Start walking in place)*

Before we get into a mess.  
*(continue walking)*

Oh, Santa has stopped again,  
*(Stop walking and hold up hand in halt sign)*

I wonder what he sees,  
Oh, oh, I think I'm going to sneeze!  
*(hold finger across under nose while saying AAAAA CHOOOO!)*

Oh, my goodness that did it,  
Come we better run  
*(All start running in place)*

We better get out of here,  
Or it won't be such fun!  
Come on and blink your nose  
*(all do as before while running in place)*

As past the rudolphs we run,  
Just to make the elf,  
Think that we are one.  
There's the ballerina,  
Dancing on her toe,  
Let's twirl around once  
*(all twirl as before only once around then continue running)*

So past here we can go.  
Oh, oh, here's the Jack-in-the-box,  
Let's get down low and crouch  
*(get down low and sneak quietly by)*

Here he comes out with a **B-O-I-N-G!**  
*(All shout boing as they spring up high in air and then back down in chair)*

Now we're back home on the couch!  
*(Sit exhausted with hands at sides of chair)*

## AT THE BEACH

Divide the audience into 6 groups, and assign each group one of the words listed below. Have all members of the group stand up and say the appropriate phrase when their word is said during the story. Alternatively, have a leader for each word, and everyone says the appropriate phrase for each key word.

**Beach** Shade eyes with one hand and say, "Sand, sand, everywhere!"

**Cub Scout** Stand, Cub salute and say, "Do Your Best!"

**Swim** Make swimming motions with your arms while saying, "stroke, stroke."

**Water** "Splash, splash!"

**Food** "Yum, yum!"

**Kids** "Are we there yet?"

Summer time had arrived at last. School was out and the kids in the Black family were all looking forward to the first trip to the beach. All of the chores were done and it was time to pack the car. Mother was trying to pack the food in the picnic basket, but was having trouble getting the sandwiches wrapped before the kids could grab them.

"Why don't you **kids** go out to the car and help your father while Chad stays here to help me get the **food** ready?" Mother suggested. As soon as the **kids** had left the kitchen, Chad, a helpful **Cub Scout**, said, "What can I do to help, Mother?"

"Get some **water** and ice for the punch, Chad," said Mother. Together Mother and her helpful **Cub Scout** managed to finish packing all the **food** in less than 10 minutes. Meanwhile, Father had finished packing the car.

"OK, **kids**, it's time to get in the car and drive to the **beach**," Father said. "It will take us about half an hour to drive to the **beach**, so relax and enjoy yourselves, **kids**."

When they finally arrived at the **beach**, the **kids** couldn't wait to get in the **water** and **swim**. Chad, the ever-helpful **Cub Scout**, volunteered to watch the younger children while Mother and Father spread the picnic blanket on the **beach** and unpacked the **food**. "Hold my hand, Jimmy," said Chad, the watchful **Cub Scout**. "Don't get in the **water** over your knees, because you don't know how to **swim**. We'll wade right here in the shallow **water** near the rocks on the **beach**."

"Lunch is ready," called Mother. "Come and get your **food**." After they had finished the delicious **food** Mother had packed, the **kids** decided to build a sand castle on the **beach**, near the **water**. When it was time to leave the beach and head for home, Chad, the helpful Cub Scout helped gather the toys, while his parents loaded the leftover food.

"Thanks for taking us to the **beach**, Mom and Dad!" chorused the **kids**. "We sure had a good time **swimming** and playing on the **beach**."

"And thanks for helping us at the **beach**, Chad. We're glad to have a **Cub Scout** in the family," Mother and Father told their oldest son.



## BIRD WATCHERS

(Audience Participation)

CUB SCOUTS - "We'll do our best!"    BIRD or BIRDS -  
Tweet-Tweet"

"Let's go watch some BIRDS," the den leader said one day.  
"Hooray," said all the CUB SCOUTS, "Let's be on our way."  
So all the CUB SCOUTS hurried, to see all the BIRDS they  
could,

Hoping to identify many, to be able to they should.

The first BIRD that they saw, the CUB SCOUTS knew on sight.

For it was none other than a pretty bobwhite.

Then a woodpecker they heard as he tapped upon a tree.

Then they looked a way up there where his tapping they could see.

A robin came close by where the CUB SCOUTS watched in awe.

And they could not believe so many BIRDS that they saw.

As the CUB SCOUTS looked overhead, and saw all those BIRDS in the sky,

The CUB SCOUTS were thankful for them, but more thankful that cows don't fly!

## BLACKBEARD AND THE PIRATES

Divide the group into eight smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read, pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

**BLACKBEARD** - "I'll slit your throat"

**CREW** - "Walk the Plank"

**FAIR YOUNG MAIDENS** - "Woe is me!"

**GOOD GUYS**- "Get those rats!"

**PARR0T** - "Blow me down"

**SEVEN SEAS** - "Land Ho!"

**HANDSOME HERO** - (Sigh) "My HERO"

**JOLLY ROGER** - "Save us!"

The terror of the **SEVEN SEAS** \_\_\_ was **BLACKBEARD** \_\_\_ the pirate. **BLACKBEARD** \_\_\_ and his evil **CREW** \_\_\_ preyed on peaceful ships and often captured **FAIR YOUNG MAIDENS** \_\_\_. The evil **BLACKBEARD** \_\_\_ had a pet **PARR0T** \_\_\_ who would taunt prisoners while the **CREW** \_\_\_ tortured them. **BLACKBEARD** \_\_\_ and his murderous **CREW** \_\_\_ were hunted through the **SEVEN SEAS** \_\_\_ by **GOOD GUYS** \_\_\_."

One day a peaceful ship was sailing the **SEVEN SEAS** \_\_\_. Suddenly the **JOLLY ROGER** \_\_\_ appeared on the horizon. The peaceful ship's mates knew the **JOLLY ROGER** \_\_\_ meant that they would be attacked by the terrible **BLACKBEARD** \_\_\_ and his **CREW** \_\_\_. The **GOOD GUYS** \_\_\_ took battle stations and the **FAIR YOUNG MAIDENS** \_\_\_ shuddered with fright. "All is lost," cried the **GOOD GUYS** \_\_\_. The pet **PARR0T** \_\_\_ shrieked with glee. **BLACKBEARD** \_\_\_ howled, "We have them, **CREW** \_\_\_! Throw the **GOOD GUYS** \_\_\_ over the side and capture the **FAIR YOUNG MAIDENS** \_\_\_. We will take them to our secret island and have a party. They can wash the dishes." So the **CREW** \_\_\_ threw the **GOOD GUYS** \_\_\_ over the side, and the **JOLLY ROGER** \_\_\_ set sail for the secret island.

**HANDSOME HERO** \_\_\_ was waiting for his sweetheart when he heard the terrible news that his girl and all the other **FAIR YOUNG MAIDENS** \_\_\_ were prisoners. So **HANDSOME HERO** \_\_\_ gathered a group of other **GOOD GUYS** \_\_\_ and took off in his ship, Rocket. They planned to search the **SEVEN SEAS** \_\_\_ until they found the secret island of **BLACKBEARD** \_\_\_ and his **CREW** \_\_\_. Suddenly, **HANDSOME HERO** \_\_\_ shouted, "There it is!" And they sailed the good ship Rocket to attack the evil **CREW** \_\_\_. **BLACKBEARD** \_\_\_ was slain and his **CREW** \_\_\_ was routed. The evil **PARR0T** \_\_\_ flew away.

Now the **SEVEN SEAS** \_\_\_ were rid of **BLACKBEARD** \_\_\_ and his treacherous **CREW** \_\_\_. The **JOLLY ROGER** \_\_\_ would never sail again, and the **FAIR YOUNG MAIDENS** \_\_\_ could go home. On the Rocket **HANDSOME HERO** \_\_\_ and **FAIR YOUNG MAIDENS** \_\_\_ sailed off into the sunset.

## CHRISTMAS AROUND THE WORLD STORY



Split group into the following groups, who say the indicated phrase when that word is mentioned in the story.

Tree: Sparkle, Sparkle

Candle: Flicker, Flicker

Ornaments: Glitter, Glitter

Christmas: Merry, Merry

Santa Claus: Ho, Ho, Ho!

Family: God bless us every one!

Star: Twinkle, Twinkle

Most countries around the world celebrate CHRISTMAS, but their customs are all different. CHRISTMAS is also known as Yule, Noel, and the Nativity.

SANTA CLAUS visits children in many lands. He is known by several different names. He is called St. Nicholas in Germany, England and the Netherlands. In Italy, SANTA CLAUS is called Befana. In France, he is Petite Noel. He is called St. Basil in Greece. SANTA CLAUS is Nisse in Norway; Hoteiosho in Japan; San Nikolas in Russia; Papa Noel in Brazil; Dun Che Lao Ren in China; and in Switzerland, he is called Chriskindlo. The legend that SANTA CLAUS comes through the chimney comes from the early Norsemen. The Norse are responsible also for our custom of burning the Yule Log.

In many countries, the FAMILY makes their own ORNAMENTS for the CHRISTMAS TREE. In Poland, the ORNAMENTS are made from paper. In Finland, they make ORNAMENTS from reed, straw, and wood. In Sweden, They are made from straw and balsa wood. The Norwegians make ORNAMENTS which are made from wood shavings.

A lighted CANDLE in the window is a custom in Ireland, Denmark, Austria and Germany. Many years ago, CANDLES were used to light the CHRISTMAS TREE, but now electric lights are used because they are safer.

In Alaska, a large STAR is carried through the streets on CHRISTMAS Eve while carols are being sung. The custom of carrying the STAR is also found in Poland, Rumania and the Ukraine. Carolers in these countries carry a transparent STAR with CHRISMAS scenes on it. The STAR has a light inside which shines through the paper.

In all countries, CHRISMAS is a special FAMILY time, celebrating the birth of Jesus. In most places, gifts are exchanged on CHRISTMAS. Gift-giving represents the gift which the Wise Men brought to the baby Jesus on the first CHRISTMAS.

## CALVIN - SUPER CUB SCOUT

by Joalene Whitmer

Divide the group into five smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read pause for the group to make the appropriate response

**CALVIN** - "I'll make it through"  
**DOG/DOGS** - " Woof . Woof "  
**SNOW** - "Brrrrrrr"  
**SLED** - "Swish, swish"  
**POLAR BEAR** - "Growwwl"

**CALVIN** \_\_\_ the Super Cub Scout, fought his way through the blinding **SNOW** \_\_\_ storm. He urged the **DOGS** \_\_\_ forward as they pulled the **SLED** \_\_\_ across the vast Alaskan wilderness. **CALVIN** \_\_\_ knew he must get there. The provisions in the **SLED** \_\_\_ were desperately needed. The wind and **SNOW** \_\_\_ pushed **CALVIN** \_\_\_ back down the trail. The **DOGS** \_\_\_ fought on at **CALVIN'S** \_\_\_ urging. The forest seemed to close in around the **DOG** \_\_\_ team, the **SLED** \_\_\_ and **CALVIN** \_\_\_ as darkness began to fall.

Finally, the **DOGS** \_\_\_ could go no more. **CALVIN** \_\_\_ knew then needed rest. He dug a cave in the **SNOW** \_\_\_ and built a small fire. From the **SLED** \_\_\_ **CALVIN** \_\_\_ pulled some meager provisions and through some food to his faithful **DOGS** \_\_\_ taking only a small portion for himself. Those provisions would be needed at his destination. **CALVIN** \_\_\_ snuggled down between the **DOGS** \_\_\_ next to the **SLED** \_\_\_ in the **SNOW** \_\_\_ for some well earned rest. Unfortunately the scent of the food reached the nose of a hungry **POLAR BEAR** \_\_\_ hiding in the **SNOW** \_\_\_ not far away. The **POLAR BEAR** \_\_\_ came running. **CALVIN** \_\_\_ and the **DOGS** \_\_\_ had to run for their lives. The **DOGS** \_\_\_ pulled the **SLED** \_\_\_ at top speed as **CALVIN** \_\_\_ hung on tight. The **POLAR BEAR** \_\_\_ was right behind them. **CALVIN** \_\_\_ could feel the **POLAR BEAR'S** \_\_\_ hot breath on the back of his neck. Just as the **POLAR BEAR** \_\_\_ was about to snatch **CALVIN** \_\_\_ from the **SLED** \_\_\_, the **DOGS** \_\_\_ put on a burst of speed and they all escaped in a flurry of **SNOW** \_\_\_, leaving the **POLAR BEAR** \_\_\_ far behind.

They did not stop again. On through the **SNOW** \_\_\_ sped **CALVIN** \_\_\_ the **SLED** \_\_\_ and the **DOGS** \_\_\_. Soon they reached their destination and were welcomed by throngs of thankful people.

"**CALVIN** \_\_\_ **CALVIN** \_\_\_". Someone was shaking **CALVIN** \_\_\_, the Super Cub Scout. "Did you fall asleep? Thanks for bringing the refreshments to the Pack Meeting." It was **CALVIN'S** \_\_\_ Den Leader. "No problem," replied **CALVIN** \_\_\_ as the **DOGS** \_\_\_, **SLED** \_\_\_, **SNOW** \_\_\_, and the **POLAR BEAR** \_\_\_ faded into imagination.

## CHIEF RUNNING DEER

(Character in the skit has a distinctive sound to make when the Narrator says their name during the reading of the skit. The Narrator should pause, after reading the name of each character so they can make their sound, and for audience reaction)

Cowboy - "Yippee!"

Old Paintbrush - Whinny

Chief Running-Deer - Make a war whoop

Sitting Bull - Hee Haw

Emma - Rattles stones in tin

Timber Wolf - Howoooooooo

Sheriff - "Bang"

Deputy - "He went that-a-way"

Narrator reads story, pausing for character players' sound effects/actions

One 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 fell fast asleep, after making sure OLD PAINTBRUSH was secure.

Now, creeping through the desert was CHIEF RUNNING-DEER riding his mule SITTING BULL. He was being pursued by the SHERIFF and his DEPUTY. In his pocket, CHIEF RUNNING-DEER had his trained rattlesnake EMMA, who was trained to creep up and bit the COWBOY and his horse. While CHIEF RUNNING-DEER 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 frighten the TIMBER WOLF and EMMA.

Away went old CHIEF RUNNING-DEER on his faithful mule, SITTING BULL, and after them went the SHERIFF, his DEPUTY, the COWBOY and OLD PAINTBRUSH. But old CHIEF RUNNING-DEER led them into a blind canyon, so 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

## DANIEL BOONE

Source: Pow Wow 94 San Francisco Bay Area Council

Divide the group into six smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

**BOONE** - beat on chest (for brave man)

**ANIMALS** - howl and growl

**WEATHER** - brush hands and slap knees

**GUN** -bang, bang

**COONSKIN CAP** -tip cap

**INDIANS** -war hoop

Daniel **BOONE** \_\_\_\_, wearing a **COONSKIN CAP** \_\_\_\_ and carrying his **GUN** \_\_\_\_, encountered many dangers in his explorations west. There were wild **ANIMALS** \_\_\_\_, bad **WEATHER** \_\_\_\_ and **INDIANS** \_\_\_\_. He established the Wilderness Road and founded a city named **BOONE** \_\_\_\_ sboro, Kentucky. Once he was captured by **INDIANS** \_\_\_\_ during very bad **WEATHER** \_\_\_\_\_. Fortunately the **ANIMALS** \_\_\_\_, upset by the **WEATHER** \_\_\_\_, howled and howled and the **INDIANS** \_\_\_\_ ran away. **BOONE** \_\_\_\_ escaped with his **GUN** \_\_\_\_ and **COONSKIN CAP** \_\_\_\_ **BOONE** \_\_\_\_ was a famous pioneer. This courageous man, who braved ft **ANIMALS** \_\_\_\_, the **WEATHER** \_\_\_\_ and the **INDIANS** \_\_\_\_, to explore and find new trails into the new frontiers is best remembered as the owner of a **COONSKIN CAP** \_\_\_\_!

## FORTUNATELY BUT!

Divide the audience into two groups. One shouts "Yea!" after any statement starting with "Fortunately" and the other shouts "Boo!" after any statement starting with "But".

Fortunately... Luke Skywalker lived in outer space.  
But... so did Darth Vader.

Fortunately... R2D2 and C-3PO were there also.  
But... their batteries were run down.

Fortunately... Luke saw a Cub Scout.  
But... so did Darth Vader!

Fortunately... the Cub Scout was able to do a good turn and give two batteries to Luke Skywalker.  
But... Darth Vader captured the Cub Scout.

Fortunately... Luke Skywalker used the Force and the Cub Scout escaped.  
But... so did Darth Vader.

Fortunately... for us, good overcame evil.

Because, if you do a good deed, the Force is always with you!

## GERALD THE GIRAFFE

GERALD GIRAFFE: Remains silent, but rises and smiles a broad smile

ZEBRA: Makes a sound of hoofbeats by slapping hands on thighs

BEAR: GR-R-R-R

LEO LION: Growl (fiercely)

FAIRY BELLE: Ting-a-ling

GERALD GIRAFFE so wanted to laugh,  
To throw back his head and guffaw  
But whenever he'd try, though he'd huff, puff and cry,  
The sound would not come from his jaw.

Fuzzy, the BEAR was firm to declare  
He thought it's so easy to do.  
"Those two-legged creatures just screw up their features  
And laughter pours out. Why can't you?"

The ZEBRA said, "Yipes! I'd gladly change stripes  
To help you to chuckle and grin.  
But I think there's more to it,  
In order to do it, some magic you'll have to begin."

"Magic! That's tragic!" thought GERALD GIRAFFE.  
"I don't know where to begin."  
'Well, don't give up trying,' said LEO, THE LION.  
"I know who can help you, my friend."

GERALD's nose then he wrinkled,  
His eyes how they twinkled.  
"He's nodding his head," ZEBRA said.  
"You don't have to sell him, he wants you to tell him just where can this person be found?"

"She's a FAIRY named BELLE who lives in a dell  
In the forest, way up in a tree.  
I'll take GIRAFFE there; she's small and so fair, And her power of magic you'll see."

The BEAR joined the group, on their way they did troop,  
The magic of laughter to find. GIRAFFE was so gay, Leo led the way  
To the home of the FAIRY so kind.

GIRAFFE'S spirit was bright as they traveled all night,  
Then the sun popped up bright overhead.  
"This is the dell where we will find BELLE,  
She lives in that tree," LEO said.

GIRAFFE bent his knee, drew close to the tree.  
Put his head in its lofty green crown.  
BELLE saw him and knew just what she should do:  
Two waves of her wand - up! And down!

Ere BELLE'S work was done a laugh had begun;  
GIRAFFE'S mouth opened up wide.  
Ten laughs and a half and still his sides shook;  
The laughs rippled out like a tide.

Now, if a GIRAFFE in a zoo you should see watching you,  
And he stands there so silent and tall,  
You'll know on the spot, our GIRAFFE it is not,  
FOR GERALD'S NOT SILENT AT ALL!

## HAIRY BREECHES SAVES THE DAY

Source: 1995 Grand Canyon Council Pow Wow

Divide the group into six smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

<b>RAGNAR</b> __	son to victory!"	<b>SHIP/S</b> __	"Row,
<b>VIKING</b> __	s, row!"	<b>VIKING/S</b> __	"here we come!"
<b>THORA</b> __	"Help! Save me!"	<b>FRANKS</b> __	"Quick, watch the coast!"
<b>SNAKES</b> __	"Ssssssss .....		

One of the greatest 9th Century **VIKINGS** \_\_ was named **RAGNAR** \_\_ Lodbrok. About the year 840 AD, the **VIKINGS** \_\_ and the **FRANKS** \_\_ began to quarrel. The **VIKINGS** \_\_ used their fast dragon **SHIPS** \_\_ to raid the villages of the **FRANKS** \_\_. **RAGNAR** \_\_ often led the **VIKING** \_\_ raids and commanded the **SHIPS** \_\_. **RAGNAR** \_\_ loved a woman named **THORA** \_\_. They were planning to be married after the **SHIPS** \_\_ returned from the next raid on the **FRANKS** \_\_. But while **RAGNAR** \_\_ was gone a **VIKING** \_\_, the **FRANKS** \_\_ captured **THORA** \_\_ and took her to a castle surrounded by a moat filled with poisonous **SNAKES** \_\_. "Ha, ha, ha," laughed the **FRANKS** \_\_. "That **VIKING** \_\_, **RAGNAR** \_\_, will never get his **THORA** \_\_ back -- not with all the **SNAKES** \_\_ in the moat!"

When **RAGNAR** \_\_ and his **VIKING** \_\_ friends returned in their **SHIPS** \_\_, they learned that the **FRANKS** \_\_ had kidnapped **THORA** \_\_. Immediately **RAGNAR** \_\_ and the other **VIKINGS** \_\_ sailed off in their **SHIPS** \_\_ to rescue **THORA** \_\_. But when they came to the **FRANKS** \_\_' castle and saw the poisonous **SNAKES** \_\_, they were filled with dread. How could they rescue **THORA** \_\_ without being bitten by the **SNAKES** \_\_? **RAGNAR** \_\_ returned to his **SHIP** \_\_ to think. He loved **THORA** \_\_ and knew somehow he had to get past the poisonous **SNAKES** \_\_.

Then **RAGNAR** \_\_ got an idea. He sent one of his **VIKINGS** \_\_ to get a goat. **RAGNAR** \_\_ killed the goat and used the goatskin to make hairy breeches. He coated the hairy breeches with tar. Wearing the hairy breeches, **RAGNAR** \_\_ was able to/wade through the moat filled with **SNAKES** \_\_ without being bitten. He rescued **THORA** \_\_ from the **FRANKS** \_\_ and sailed home in his **SHIP** \_\_ with his **VIKING** \_\_ friends. All the **VIKINGS** \_\_ were happy for **RAGNAR** \_\_ and **THORA** \_\_ and celebrated enthusiastically at their wedding feast. In the years that followed, **RAGNAR** \_\_ and the other **VIKINGS** \_\_ often sailed their **SHIPS** \_\_ on other raids to the **FRANKS** \_\_' villages, while **THORA** \_\_ and the other **VIKING** \_\_ wives stayed home. But **THORA** \_\_ and **RAGNAR** \_\_ never had to had much to do with **SNAKES** \_\_ or goats after the rescue from the castle.

## HELPFUL CHRISTMAS MOUSE

Divide the group into three smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read, pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

**MOUSE:** "SQUEAK, SQUEAK"

**SANTA:** "HO, HO, HO"

**NIGHT:** "HO-HUM"

'Twas the **NIGHT** \_\_\_ before Christmas, and fast asleep in the house,  
Was wonders of wonders a little fat **MOUSE** \_\_\_\_.  
A **MOUSE** \_\_\_ sleeping at **NIGHT** \_\_\_, oh what a riot,  
But the reason it happened, he was on a diet.  
How the **MOUSE** \_\_\_'s stomach began to hurt and growl,  
But since he was dieting, at **NIGHT** \_\_\_ he shouldn't prowl.  
Mom was so thoughtful before she retired at **NIGHT** \_\_\_,  
And for dear old **SANTA** \_\_\_ she had left a bite.  
That **NIGHT** \_\_\_ in his dreams, the **MOUSE** \_\_\_'s nose did twitch,  
As the smell of the food into his nostrils crept!  
Soon the poor little **MOUSE** \_\_\_ began to claw at his nose  
Then he began to quiver from his head to his toes.  
Though he was trying to sleep with all of his might,  
His sleep had been ruined for the rest of the **NIGHT** \_\_\_\_.  
So up the **MOUSE** \_\_\_ got and with a great, big yawn,  
He peeked out the window and there on the lawn,  
He saw something there that was, indeed a strange sight,  
For there sat **SANTA** \_\_\_ in the cold, dark **NIGHT** \_\_\_\_.  
He was holding his beg as if ready to leave,  
But great salty tears were bouncing off his sleeve.  
The **MOUSE** \_\_\_ just stood there as if in fright,  
Trying to imagine what was wrong that **NIGHT** \_\_\_\_.  
Then he crept to the door and threw it open wide,  
An motioned for **SANTA** \_\_\_ to come and join him inside.  
So **SANTA** \_\_\_ came in and sat down with the **MOUSE** \_\_\_\_  
And confessed that **NIGHT** \_\_\_ he felt like a louse.  
He had eaten so much during the Holiday Season,  
He almost got stuck in the chimney and that was the reason.  
So **SANTA** \_\_\_ and the **MOUSE** \_\_\_ made a contract that **NIGHT** \_\_\_\_  
That he would help **SANTA** \_\_\_ make Christmas come out right.  
So off they went together, Old **SANTA** \_\_\_ and that **MOUSE** \_\_\_\_  
To pay the yearly visit to each and every house.  
With the fat little **MOUSE** \_\_\_ so filled with delight,  
As he ate for old **SANTA** \_\_\_ all the snacks left that **NIGHT** \_\_\_\_.  
When the journey was over, the **MOUSE** \_\_\_ returned to his home,  
With his stomach full of goodies, he no longer wanted to roam.  
But he had followed **SANTA** \_\_\_ and helped a Merry Christmas to give,  
So he'd just sacrifice and as a fat **MOUSE** \_\_\_ live.  
When he went fast to sleep with not a worry in him,  
Since he had eaten all **NIGHT** \_\_\_ he would just dream he was slim.

## OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS

Divide the group into three smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read, pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

**OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS** \_\_\_\_ “Peace on Earth”  
**TOYS** \_\_\_\_ “Buzz, Bank, Whiz!”  
**GIFT** \_\_\_\_ “From the heart”

What is an **OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS** \_\_\_\_ a boy said to his mother one day?  
After she thought for t while she would venture to say,  
After thinking it through and wondering awhile,  
She tried to portray to him the **OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS** \_\_\_\_ style.  
You see the Holiday Season we all know of today,  
Often seems a far cry from what this season should portray.  
People crowd in the stores buying many **GIFT** \_\_\_\_ S and **TOYS** \_\_\_\_  
In far to large a quantity for all the girls and boys.  
In the **OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS** \_\_\_\_, things were different you see,.  
Far fewer **GIFT** \_\_\_\_ S then, there seemed to be.  
So they were all given with love beyond measure,  
Making the giving a wonderful treasure.  
In the **OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS** \_\_\_\_ the best **GIFT** \_\_\_\_ S of oil  
Were those of goodwill or perhaps a token small.  
**TOYS** \_\_\_\_ were not given in excess by score.  
But many **GIFT** \_\_\_\_ S were homemade and not bought from the store.  
So if an **OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS** \_\_\_\_ you wish no to see,  
Remember the quantity of **GIFT** \_\_\_\_ S is as unimportant as can be.  
**THE OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS** \_\_\_\_, let's all now start,  
By remembering, my friends, it begins in each heart.  
Through the giving of kindness and goodwill to all mankind,  
An **OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS** \_\_\_\_ we certainly can find.  
The **GIFT** \_\_\_\_ S with a meaning in the season play a part,  
With an **OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS** \_\_\_\_ begun in the heart!

## PEG LEG PETE'S PREDICAMENT

Divide the group into eight smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read, pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

**PIRATES** - "YO, HO, HO"

**PEG LEG PETE** - "CLOMP, CLOMP"

**TREASURE** - "GOLD, GOLD"

**MAP** - "IT'S THAT-A-WAY"

Back in the swashbuckling days of **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_, bold, there lived a certain one named **PEG LEG PETE** \_\_\_\_. His only goal in life was to find a hidden **TREASURE** \_\_\_\_ which could be found by following a **MAP** \_\_\_\_. Only one copy of the **MAP** \_\_\_\_ existed among all the **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_ and it happened that **PEG LEG PETE** \_\_\_\_ had possession on the **MAP** \_\_\_\_.

One fine day he and his **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_ set sail to find the **TREASURE** \_\_\_\_. After carefully studying the **MAP** \_\_\_\_, they began their journey. Each one was dreaming of all the riches he would find when they finally located the **TREASURE** \_\_\_\_. **PEG LEG PETE** \_\_\_\_ followed the **MAP** \_\_\_\_, day by day, using his spyglass as they came closer and closer to the spot where the **TREASURE** \_\_\_\_ was buried. **PEG LEG PETE** \_\_\_\_ suddenly threw the **MAP** \_\_\_\_ down in a mad rage while the other **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_ rushed to pick it up and see what had enraged their leader. In his haste to get to the **TREASURE**, **PEG LEG PETE** \_\_\_\_ had been reading the **MAP** \_\_\_\_ upside down. The **TREASURE** \_\_\_\_ was really buried right in the spot they began their journey.

In a rage, the **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_ took out their swords and killed **PEG LEG PETE** \_\_\_\_, tore up the **MAP** \_\_\_\_ into shreds fighting over it and then fought until they were all killed. So the **TREASURE** \_\_\_\_ is still buried right where it has always been. (Show bag full of shredded paper.) Would any of you like to out together this **MAP** \_\_\_\_ and find the **PIRATE'S** \_\_\_\_ **TREASURE** \_\_\_\_?

## PIRATE VOYAGE

Divide the group into six smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read, pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

**PIRATE/S** -'Brave and daring'

**BLUEBEARD** - Stroke beard and sag, 'Walk the plank!'

**FORT ROYAL** - Stand up and sag, 'Land Viol'

**SHIP** -'Jolly Roger'

**SPANISH GALLEON** -'Watch out!'

**SAILING or SAILS** - 'Oh.. my aching back!'

Long, long ago before any of you were born, on a distant island called Tortuga, there lived a brave and daring group of people know as **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_\_. These **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_\_ were noted for their ability as seamen and **SAILING** \_\_\_\_\_ their **SHIPS** \_\_\_\_\_.

One day the **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_\_ led by **BLUEBEARD** \_\_\_\_\_, decided to set out on a perilous journey to find a new home in **FORT ROYAL** \_\_\_\_\_. The **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_\_ loaded their **SHIP** \_\_\_\_\_ with supplies and started **SAILING** \_\_\_\_\_ toward **FORT ROYAL** \_\_\_\_\_.

For many days and nights, the **SHIP** \_\_\_\_\_ rolled and pitched through the stormy waters. Great **SPANISH GALLEONS** \_\_\_\_\_ sailed dangerously close to the **PIRATE** \_\_\_\_\_ **SHIP** \_\_\_\_\_. Each time **BLUEBEARD** \_\_\_\_\_ daringly steered his little bond of **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_\_ past the lumbering **SPANISH GALLEONS** \_\_\_\_\_. Working the **SAILS** \_\_\_\_\_ fast and furiously, they managed to keep the **PIRATE** \_\_\_\_\_ **SHIP** \_\_\_\_\_ upright.

Finally, after weeks of **SAILING** \_\_\_\_\_ through the stormy seas and past all those treacherous **SPANISH GALLEONS** \_\_\_\_\_, the daring **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_\_ led by **BLUEBEARD** \_\_\_\_\_, in their **PIRATE** \_\_\_\_\_ **SHIP** \_\_\_\_\_ sighted **FORT ROYAL** \_\_\_\_\_. With great joy, the **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_\_ continued **SAILING** \_\_\_\_\_ until they heaved to on the shores of **FORT ROYAL** \_\_\_\_\_.

"No more **SPANISH GALLEONS** \_\_\_\_\_!" cheered **BLUEBEARD** \_\_\_\_\_."

"No more **SAILING** \_\_\_\_\_!" cheered the **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_\_."

"No more **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_\_!" cheered the **SHIP** \_\_\_\_\_."

Everyone was happy to be in **FORT ROYAL** \_\_\_\_\_. And that is the story of how **BLUEBEARD** \_\_\_\_\_ and the **PIRATES** \_\_\_\_\_ settled **FORT ROYAL** \_\_\_\_\_.

## QUIET PLEASE

Source: 1994 Milwaukee County Council Pow Wow Book

Divide the group into seven smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read, pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

**FIRE ENGINE** - "Mee-ee, Whee-ee"

**PIGS** - "Oink, Oink, Snort"

**POLICEMAN** - loud whistle

**BOYS** - "Bite, Bite"    **EVERYBODY** - ALL sounds at once

**LIBRARIAN** - "Sh-hhhhhh"

**DOG** - "ARF ARF"

**CHICKENS** - "Bok-bok-bok-bok"

It was a beautiful spring afternoon in the sleepy little town of Blodgetville. In the balmy air the fragrance of early tulips mingled with the rich aroma of skunk cabbages in nearby marshes. The only sounds to be heard were the faint moan of a **FIRE ENGINE** \_\_\_ in a neighboring village, the distant barking of a **DOG** \_\_\_ and the occasional whistle of the **POLICEMAN** \_\_\_ at the main intersection. In the town library, someone turned a page too loudly and the **LIBRARIAN** \_\_\_ said. On the main road, at the outskirts of town, a farmer was lazily driving his animals to market. Each time he hit a bump, the **PIGS** \_\_\_ grunted and the **CHICKENS** \_\_\_ squawked. Yet all was peaceful in the sleepy little town of Blodgetville.

Suddenly, two **BOYS** \_\_\_ appeared on the quiet street. They were singing and marching in time to the rhythm. They reached the center of town where the **POLICEMAN** \_\_\_ blew his whistle to let them cross. Still singing, they marched up the steps of the library. The **LIBRARIAN** \_\_\_ looked up quickly. Each boy took a book and sat down at one of the tables. One of the **BOYS** \_\_\_ looked around the almost deserted library and said: "They'll do a lot more business around here if they had comic books." Guess what the **LIBRARIAN** \_\_\_ said? That's right.

Outside, the **DOG** \_\_\_ could be heard. The **POLICEMAN** \_\_\_ blew his whistle as a car approached the intersection, followed by the farmer's truck. The woman in the car signaled for a right turn, but oddly enough her car made a left turn. The farmer slammed on his brakes and there was a loud crash. Down went the tailgate of the truck and out tumbled the **PIGS** \_\_\_ and the **CHICKENS** \_\_\_. The **DOG** \_\_\_ barked widely. Frightened, the grunting **PIGS** \_\_\_ ran up the library steps followed by the squawking **CHICKENS** \_\_\_ and a yelping **DOG** \_\_\_. The **LIBRARIAN** \_\_\_ was startled. The **BOYS** \_\_\_ jumped up and burst into song. In rushed the **POLICEMAN** \_\_\_ frantically blowing his whistle. From across the street, old Miss Spinnett saw the disturbance and called 911 for the **FIRE ENGINE** \_\_\_.

So at that moment the quiet library of the quiet town of Blodgetville, these things were going on: the **PIGS** \_\_\_ were grunting, the **CHICKENS** \_\_\_ were clucking; the **DOG** \_\_\_ was barking; the **BOYS** \_\_\_ were singing; the **FIRE ENGINE** \_\_\_ was screaming; the **POLICEMAN** \_\_\_ was whistling; and hopelessly, over and over again, the poor **LIBRARIAN** \_\_\_ was saying "Shhhhhhhhhhh." And, for a while at least, all these things were going on at the same time. **(EVERYBODY!)**

But an hour later, everything was peaceful again in the sleep little town of Blodgetville. The **PIGS** \_\_\_ and **CHICKENS** \_\_\_ had somehow been caught and put back in the truck; the **BOYS** \_\_\_ and **DOG** \_\_\_ and gone home for supper. The **FIRE ENGINE** \_\_\_ was back in the station house, and the **POLICEMAN** \_\_\_ again stood at his post by the intersection.

And the **LIBRARIAN** \_\_\_? Will, the **LIBRARIAN** \_\_\_ looked around the library at the floating feathers, the muddy floor, the disarranged books, the overturned tables and the broken chairs. And then, all of a sudden, the **LIBRARIAN** \_\_\_ screamed **(EVERYBODY!)**

## TERRY THE TIMID TIGER

By Joalene Whitmer

Divide the group into five smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

**Terry** - "Meoow"

**People** - Crowd noises

**Tamer** - "Here kitty, kitty"

**Circus** - Applaud

**Tiger/Tigers** - "Orrrrr"

**Terry** \_\_\_ was a baby **tiger** \_\_\_. He lived with mother and father in a **circus** \_\_\_.

**Terry** \_\_\_ liked living in the **circus** \_\_\_. He liked all the **people** \_\_\_, and he liked the other **tigers** \_\_\_ and he liked all the **circus** \_\_\_ **people** \_\_\_. But one thing he did not like was the **tiger** \_\_\_ **tamer** \_\_\_. When **Terry** \_\_\_ would watch the other **tigers** \_\_\_ perform in the **circus** \_\_\_, for all the **people** \_\_\_, he was afraid of that **tamer** \_\_\_. The **tamer** \_\_\_ had a whip and sometimes the **tigers** \_\_\_ would have to jump through rings of fire. This did not seem at all fun to **Terry** \_\_\_.

**Terry** \_\_\_ did not think too much about the **tamer** \_\_\_ the time. He would sit in his cage with the other **tigers** \_\_\_ and watch the **people** \_\_\_ who came to see the **circus** \_\_\_. That is until one day when the **tamer** \_\_\_ decided that it was time for **Terry** \_\_\_ to join the **tiger** \_\_\_ act in the **circus** \_\_\_. One day before the **people** \_\_\_ came and the **circus** \_\_\_ began, the **tamer** \_\_\_ took **Terry** \_\_\_ out of his cage and into the center ring of the **circus** \_\_\_. The **tamer** \_\_\_ held his whip and tried to get **Terry** \_\_\_ to climb up on a little step. But **Terry** \_\_\_ would have none of it.

Even though the **tamer** \_\_\_ was very kind to **Terry** \_\_\_ and never hurt him, **Terry** \_\_\_ was too afraid even to jump up onto a little step. So the **tamer** \_\_\_ put **Terry** \_\_\_ back in the cage with the other **tigers** \_\_\_ and shook his head as he walked away. "How can we afford to feed a **tiger** \_\_\_ who will not perform?" He asked.

Mother and father **tiger** \_\_\_ tried to help **Terry** \_\_\_ understand how important it was for him to try. "The **people** \_\_\_ love to see little **tigers** \_\_\_" They said. "It is important that you try to do your best, **Terry** \_\_\_." But every time the **tamer** \_\_\_ took **Terry** \_\_\_ to the **circus** \_\_\_ ring, he hid under the step instead of jumping up on it. This was not good.

**Terry** \_\_\_ wanted to do good, but he didn't know how to get over being scared.

One day, while **Terry** \_\_\_ was watching the **people** \_\_\_ who had come to the **circus** \_\_\_, he saw a group of boys wearing blue and gold. He didn't know it, but they were the Cub Scouts in Pack \_\_\_, on a field trip to the **circus** \_\_\_. One little boy seemed very frightened when the group came close to the **tiger** \_\_\_ cages. But the other boys told him to be brave and do his best. Soon the Cub was just fine and no longer afraid. **Terry** \_\_\_ was amazed that **people** \_\_\_ could be afraid just like he was. If that Cub SCOUT could be brave, so could **Terry** \_\_\_. The next time the **tamer** \_\_\_ took **Terry** \_\_\_ into the **circus** \_\_\_ ring to practice, **Terry** \_\_\_ jumped right up on the step. The **tamer** \_\_\_ was so surprised he nearly fell over. He gave **Terry** \_\_\_ a big hug. "I am so glad you have become a brave **tiger** \_\_\_."

He said. "Now you too can perform for the **people** \_\_\_ who come to see the **tigers** \_\_\_ at the **circus** \_\_\_."

## THANKSGIVING

FATHER: "When I was your age, son

CUB SCOUT: "Do your best"

CAR: Chuga, chuga, chuga

FARMER: "Where's my horse?"

TURKEY: "Gobble, gobble, gobble"

Once upon a time, just before Thanksgiving, a FATHER, a mother, and a CUB SCOUT climbed into the family CAR and drove into the country. They were looking a FARMER with a TURKEY that they could buy for their Thanksgiving dinner.

As they drove down the road in their CAR, they saw a FARMER standing in a yard with a TURKEY. Turning into the yard, the FATHER stopped the CAR near the FARMER and the TURKEY. They got out of the CAR and the FATHER purchased the TURKEY from the FARMER. "Now, if you will remove the TURKEY'S head, we will get into the CAR and drive home" said the FATHER to the FARMER.

As the FATHER, the mother, and the CUB SCOUT were riding home in the CAR an amazing thing happened! The TURKEY, although its head had been removed by the FARMER, began to speak! "Please don't eat me for Thanksgiving," the TURKEY pleaded. "I WILL MAKE A FINE PET FOR YOU," he told the CUB SCOUT. The FATHER, the Mother, and the CUB SCOUT talked about this astounding request as they rode home in the CAR.

And so it happened that the TURKEY joined the FATHER, the Mother, and the CUB SCOUT in their Thanksgiving dinner of hamburgers and French fries. The TURKEY became a very good pet as it did chase CARS, or cats, fire hydrants. The FATHER enrolled the TURKEY at the University of Kansas, because, with a good education, it is much easier to get a head.

-Southeastern Massachusetts Cluster Council Pow Wow 1997

## THE BIG TURKEY HUNT

Divide the group into eight smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

<b>PILGRIM</b>	Whistle	<b>SQUIRREL</b>	Chatter, Chatter
<b>TURKEY</b>	Gobble, Gobble	<b>BEE</b>	Buzz Buzz
<b>FISH</b>	Bubble, Bubble	<b>DUCK</b>	Quack, Quack
<b>BEAR</b>	Growl, Growl	<b>HUNT</b>	All Sounds

Once upon a time, there was a **PILGRIM** \_\_ who decided to go out to **HUNT** \_\_ for a **TURKEY** \_\_ for his Thanksgiving dinner. As he walked along through the forest, all of a sudden he met a **DUCK** \_\_. He said, "Have you seen the **TURKEY** \_\_? I'm on a big **HUNT** \_\_ for him." "No", said the **DUCK** \_\_ with a sly wink. So the **PILGRIM** \_\_ marched along till all of a sudden he spied a **SQUIRREL** \_\_ playing in the tree tops. "Good day, **SQUIRREL** \_\_, said the **PILGRIM** \_\_. 'Have you seen the **TURKEY** \_\_? I'm on a big **HUNT** \_\_ for him." "No, no," said the **SQUIRREL** \_\_, smiling behind his paw.

As the **PILGRIM** \_\_ crossed the brook, he bent down from the bridge when he saw a **FISH** \_\_ swimming near the surface. "Oh, **FISH** \_\_," said he, "has the **TURKEY** \_\_ been down to the water for a drink today?" "No, not for a long time," said the **FISH** \_\_, diving deep to hide his laughter. The poor **PILGRIM** \_\_ continued down the shady path and suddenly came face to face with a big, brown **BEAR** \_\_. "Hello, **B-BEAR** \_\_," he said, "H-Have you s-seen the **TURKEY** \_\_? I'm on a big **HUNT** \_\_ for Him." "No" said the **BEAR** \_\_, "I don't even know what a **TURKEY** \_\_ is, but he gave a rumbling laugh.

The **PILGRIM** \_\_ was feeling quite depressed by now, for he thought that he would never find the **TURKEY** \_\_. Finally, he saw a **BEE** \_\_ buzzing by, "Stop a minute, **BEE** \_\_," he said. "You fly just about everywhere, Is the **TURKEY** \_\_ near? I'm on a big **HUNT** \_\_ for him." "No," buzzed the **BEE** \_\_, "nowhere around here," and he flew away, buzzing hard to hide his chuckles.

Soon the **PILGRIM** \_\_ saw ahead of him a clump of bushes and small trees. As he neared it, there suddenly rang out or them the most deafening noise you ever heard. It was the most ferocious growl of the **BEAR** \_\_, the loudest buzz of the **BEE** \_\_, the biggest bubbles of the **FISH** \_\_, deepest gobble of the **TURKEY** \_\_. Mr. **TURKEY** \_\_ had hidden himself in the midst of the thicket, and all of his animal friends had gathered together to try to scare the **PILGRIM** \_\_ out of his boots and away from the **TURKEY** \_\_.

But the joke was on him, for guess what? All the **PILGRIM** \_\_ had wanted to do was Invite the **TURKEY** \_\_ to help him eat his bountiful harvest - Thanksgiving Dinner! As the poor misunderstood **PILGRIM** \_\_ let out a very loud yell and took off for home, all heard him exclaim as he went out of sight, "That's the last **HUNT** \_\_ I'll go on, so good night, good night!".

## THE FAIR MAIDEN'S PLIGHT

Source: 1990 WLACC Pow Wow Book

Divide the group into four smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read, pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

**KNIGHT/S**  
**MEAN KING**

“Clankety-clank”  
“Gr-r-r@”

**MAIDEN /S**  
**DRAGON**

“Help, help”  
“Roar-r-r-r-r-r-r”

Back in the days of bold **KNIGHTS** \_\_\_ and fair **MAIDEN** \_\_\_S there lived a **MEAN KING** \_\_\_ with his daughter, who was indeed the most beautiful **MAIDEN** \_\_\_ in all the land. All those who passed by their castle would see this fair **MAIDEN** \_\_\_ sitting by the hour in the window longing to be set free.

It was told about the land that this fair **MAIDEN** \_\_\_ had a curse put on her by a wicked witch, that if a **DRAGON** \_\_\_ which lived in the woods close by, were to look upon her, she would suddenly become the most ugly **MAIDEN** \_\_\_ who ever lived. That is why the **MEAN KING** \_\_\_ kept her locked within the castle.

Of course, after hearing this, all the brave **KNIGHTS** \_\_\_ for miles around came to that part of the land, hoping to kill the terrible **DRAGON** \_\_\_ and thus save the fair **MAIDEN** \_\_\_ from a terrible fate. Night and day the brave young **KNIGHTS** \_\_\_ searched for that terrible **DRAGON** \_\_\_. Each one hoped to save the fair **MAIDEN** \_\_\_ and take her away from the castle of the **MEAN KING** \_\_\_.

One day there came a gallant **KNIGHT** \_\_\_ who was much wiser than all the rest. He decided that since the **DRAGON** \_\_\_ was nowhere to be found that maybe there was another reason why the **MAIDEN** \_\_\_ didn't come out. He rode his horse as swiftly as he could and charged at full speed right through the door of the castle, sending debris and rubble flying in all directions.

It seems the **MAIDEN** \_\_\_ couldn't find the door because the castle was such a mess, and that is why she hadn't come out.

The brave young **KNIGHT** bounded up the stairs and carried his fair **MAIDEN** \_\_\_ down and put her on his horse. They rode away from the castle of the **MEAN KING** \_\_\_ and left the other **KNIGHTS** \_\_\_ still searching for the terrible **DRAGON** \_\_\_ which didn't even exist!

## THE FIRE OF THE DRAGON

Source 1992 WLACC Pow Wow Book

Divide the group into six smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

<b>ORION</b>	"Char-r-r-ge"	<b>LITTLE DIPPER</b>	"drip - drip"
<b>PEGASUS</b>	"Nei-i-i-gh"	<b>DRAGON</b>	"Fire & Brimstone"
<b>BIG DIPPER</b>	"DRIP - DRIP"	<b>MILKY WAY</b>	"Moooo"

On a clear night in the winter months, you can look up in the sky and see something happening, if you use your imagination. We are going to do just that tonight. Pay attention now, so you won't miss any of the story.

Once upon a time, on a very dark night, a great hunter named **ORION** \_\_\_ started out to hunt a **DRAGON** \_\_\_. Now everyone knows that a **DRAGON** \_\_\_ can set almost anything on fire and **ORION** \_\_\_ knew this, so he took along with him the **BIG DIPPER** \_\_\_ and the **LITTLE DIPPER** \_\_\_ and the **MILKY WAY** \_\_\_.

As he mounted his horse, **PEGASUS** \_\_\_, he spilled the **MILKY WAY** \_\_\_ and had to dismount and refill the **BIG DIPPER** \_\_\_ and the **LITTLE DIPPER** \_\_\_. Once again he mounted **PEGASUS** \_\_\_ and away they flew, because **PEGASUS** \_\_\_ had wings and could fly through the sky. "Now to find the **DRAGON** \_\_\_," thought **ORION** \_\_\_. "He must be around here somewhere," and just then he saw him. He was really hard to miss as the **DRAGON** \_\_\_ was up to his old trick of breathing fire just to scare people.

"Whoa, **PEGASUS** \_\_\_," said **ORION** \_\_\_. "We must sneak up on him or he'll burn us up before we can put out his fire." **PEGASUS** \_\_\_ stopped and **ORION** \_\_\_ got off and took with him the **BIG DIPPER** \_\_\_ and the **LITTLE DIPPER** \_\_\_ - Very carefully, **ORION** \_\_\_ made his way toward the **DRAGON** \_\_\_, then just as he was about to pour the **MILKY WAY** \_\_\_ from the **BIG DIPPER** \_\_\_ and the **LITTLE DIPPER** \_\_\_ on him, the **DRAGON** \_\_\_ turned and saw him and started spouting dreadful fire at him

When **PEGASUS** \_\_\_ saw what was happening, he flew over the **DRAGON** \_\_\_, beating his wings. At the same time, **ORION** \_\_\_ threw the **MILKY WAY** \_\_\_ from the **BIG DIPPER** \_\_\_ and the **LITTLE DIPPER** \_\_\_ on him and put out his fire. The **DRAGON** \_\_\_, with his fire out, turned and fled into the darkness and to this day he will only appear in the daylight. Today he is known to us as the sun.

## THE GADABOUTS

Divide the group into five smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

<b>GADABOUT/S</b>	"Away We Go"	<b>TRAIN</b>	"Rumble, Rumble"
<b>CAR</b>	"Bump, bump"	<b>HORSEBACK</b>	"Clip-clop, Clip-clop"
<b>PLANE</b>	"Zoo-oo-oom"		

I'm going to tell you a story about a family called the **GADABOUTS** \_\_. They got that nickname because they were always going places and doing things. They really believed "Variety is the spice of life".

One Summer the **GADABOUT** \_\_ family decided they would explore as much of the United States as they could since they felt that their home was just too dull. So they started out for a summer of 'travel. While touring the country, they traveled by **CAR** \_\_, seeing many beautiful sights. Then they took a little excursion by **TRAIN** \_\_. Still wanting-more variety, the **GADABOUTS** \_\_ decided to explore some back country on **HORSEBACK** \_\_, and they even included in their travels, a flight on a **PLANE** \_\_ to visit those faraway states of Alaska and Hawaii.

They saw the country from one end to the other and enjoyed the many sights. When the summer was over, the **GADABOUTS** \_\_ returned home very tired but with many wonderful memories of their travels by **CAR** \_\_, their journey on **HORSEBACK** \_\_, their trips by **PLANE** \_\_ and also their excursion on the **TRAIN** \_\_. When school started in the fall, one day in the class room, the teacher asked little Johnny **GADABOUT** \_\_ of all his travels that summer which trip was his favorite. Through sleepy eyes, Johnny looked up and yawned, saying, "My favorite trip is the one into Slumber Land". The class all laughed as Johnny's head dropped down and he dozed off to sleep.

One lesson that the **GADABOUT** \_\_ family learned was that even though variety is the spice of life, "Be it ever so humble (or dull) there's NO place like home!"

## THE HOUSE WHERE SANTA CLAUS LIVES

Read the story. After each of the words is read pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

<b>HOUSE</b>	Hands over head in an inverted V
<b>SHED</b>	Hands in front of chest in inverted V
<b>REINDEER</b>	One hand, palm out, at each side of head
<b>PACK</b>	Both hands over right shoulder as if carrying load
<b>LITTLE GIRLS</b>	All girls, young and old, stand up
<b>LITTLE BOYS</b>	All boys, young and old, stand up
<b>BOX</b>	Shoe dimensions - length & width - with hands
<b>DOLL</b>	Both hands at right side of head with head slightly bent
<b>LION</b>	Extend both hands and give a loud growl
<b>SOLDIER</b>	Gives a salute
<b>TRAIN</b>	Make figure 8 with right hand
<b>SANTA CLAUS</b>	Pat stomach with both hands and say Ho-Ho-Ho
<b>SLED</b>	Extend hands in front like runners

This is the **HOUSE** \_\_ where **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ lives.

This is the **SHED** \_\_ behind the **HOUSE** \_\_ where **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ lives.

These are the **REINDEER** \_\_ that pull the sled that is kept in the **SHED** \_\_ behind the **HOUSE** \_\_ there **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ lives.

This is old **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ who guides the **REINDEER** \_\_ that pull the **SLED** \_\_ that is kept in the **SHED** \_\_ behind the **HOUSE** \_\_ where **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ lives.

This is the **PACK** \_\_ all filled with toys for **GOOD LITTLE GIRLS** \_\_ and good **LITTLE BOYS** \_\_ that is carried by old **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ who guides the **REINDEER** \_\_ that pull the **SLED** \_\_ that is kept in the **SHED** \_\_ behind the **HOUSE** \_\_ where **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ lives.

This is the **DOLL** \_\_ that is in the **BOX** \_\_ that is in the sack all filled with toys for good **LITTLE GIRLS** \_\_ and good **LITTLE BOYS** \_\_ that is carried by old **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ who guides the **REINDEER** \_\_ that pull the **SLED** \_\_ that is kept in the **SHED** \_\_ behind the **HOUSE** \_\_ where **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ lives.

This is the **LION** \_\_ that frightened the **DOLL** \_\_ that is in the **BOX** \_\_ that is in the **PACK** \_\_ all filled with toys for good **LITTLE GIRLS** \_\_ and good **LITTLE BOYS** \_\_ that is carried by old **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ who guides the **REINDEER** \_\_ that pull the **SLED** \_\_ that is kept in the **SHED** \_\_ behind the **HOUSE** \_\_ where **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ lives.

This is the **Soldier** \_\_ that that shot the **LION** \_\_ that frightened the boll that is in the **BOX** \_\_ that is in that is in the **PACK** \_\_ all filled with toys for good **LITTLE GIRLS** \_\_ and good **LITTLE BOYS** \_\_ that was carried by old **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ who guides the **REINDEER** \_\_ that pull the **SLED** \_\_ that is kept in the **SHED** \_\_ behind the **HOUSE** \_\_ where **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ lives.

This is the **TRAIN** \_\_ that runs on a track and carries the **Soldier** \_\_ forward and back, who shot the **LION** \_\_ -- that frightened the **DOLL** \_\_ that was in the **BOX** \_\_ that that was in the **PACK** \_\_ all filled with toys for good **LITTLE GIRLS** \_\_ and good **LITTLE BOYS** \_\_ that was carried by old **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ who guides the **REINDEER** \_\_ that pull the **SLED** \_\_ that is kept in the **SHED** \_\_ behind the **HOUSE** \_\_ where **SANTA CLAUS** \_\_ lives.

## THE SAD TALE OF TWO FAMOUS COWBOYS

**Wild Bill Hiccup:** "Hic-c-cup"

**Hap-A-Long Catastrophe:** "Oh, no!"

**Cactus:** "Eeech, Ouch"

Let me tell you the story of two famous cowboys from western history. Yes, you've guessed it! They are WILD BILL HICCUP and his sidekick, HAP-A-LONG-CATASTROPHE. It seems that WILD BILL HICCUP was constantly plagued with long seizures of hiccups for which there seemed to be no cure. Many doctors all over this land of sagebrush and CACTUS had tried to cure him, but it was all in vain. Nothing worked!

WILD BILL HICCUP'S buddy, HAP-A-LONG-CATASTROPHE was also plagued with a peculiar ailment. It seems that he was so clumsy that he was like a bull in a china shop. He stumbled his way from one catastrophe to another.

Out in this land of sagebrush and CACTUS these two men were continually keeping each other company and trying to keep out of the way of others so as not to disturb any more people than necessary. Thus WILD BILL HICCUP and HAP-A-LONG-CATASTROPHE were together constantly.

One day, as usual, HAP-A-LONG-CATASTROPHE stumbled and fell while trying to mount his horse, thus scaring the horse and causing him to run away. Being his best friend and feeling sorry for his bad luck, WILD BILL HICCUP told him to jump onto his horse and they would ride out through the CACTUS and look for the runaway horse.

Finally, with much effort and many tries to stay on, HAP-A-LONG-CATASTROPHE made it onto the horse with WILD BILL HICCUP and off the two rode through the land of sagebrush and CACTUS. After riding awhile, they caught sight of the horse. It had calmed down and was slowly walking among the CACTUS. Wouldn't you know it, WILD BILL HICCUP got so excited at finding the horse that he began to hiccup violently and of course, HAP-A-LONG-CATASTROPHE, being the way he was, could not take the jerking of his friend on the horse. Just as they came to the next big CACTUS, WILD BILL HICCUP gave out with a tremendous hiccup which sent HAP-A-LONG-CATASTROPHE sprawling right into the middle of the CACTUS and frightened the horse again and sent him running off into the sunset.

The last anyone saw of our Western Heroes, HAP-A-LONG-CATASTROPHE was still trying to mount WILD BILL HICCUP'S horse, only to be sent flying back into the CACTUS by a giant hiccup from his friend. I'm sure after many trials and failures, our heroes must have felt the whole thing was pointless, but the CACTUS was still there reminding them of the point.

## TORTOISE AND THE HARE

Tortoise: "How slow can you go?"

Hare: "Faster than a speeding bullet"

Mother Nature: "Hi, Mom"

Race: "Who's the winner?"

Once upon a time, MOTHER NATURE decided to hold a RACE between some of the creatures in her kingdom. MOTHER NATURE sent invitations to the RACE to all the animals, but only two animals accepted her invitation. The HARE, one of the swiftest of animals and the TORTOISE, one of the slowest. Although she didn't want to, MOTHER NATURE knew she had to go ahead and hold the RACE since she had sold the television rights to the FBC (Fairytale Broadcasting Corporation.)

In order to keep the RACE interesting, MOTHER NATURE devised a magical machine that would duplicate the TORTOISE each time he passed through it. With several identical TORTOISES placed at certain points along the RACE, the HARE could be beaten. MOTHER NATURE started the RACE and the HARE jumped to an early lead, only to go around a curve to see the TORTOISE in front of him. The HARE shook his head in disbelief. He quickened his pace and passed the TORTOISE. A little further in the RACE the HARE topped a hill, and there to his surprise was the TORTOISE ahead of him again. The HARE was beginning to suspect MOTHER NATURE had rigged the race.

All of a sudden, the HARE caught sight of MOTHER NATURE's magical duplication machine, The HARE hopped over to the machine and read the instructions. He pushed a button and jumped into the machine, expecting to be divided into a number of identical HARES. But nothing happened. He pushed the button again, but nothing happened. Finally, frustrated, the HARE decided to rejoin the RACE. However, by that time, several of the TORTOISES had already crossed the finish line and had been awarded MOTHER NATURE's trophy. The moral of the story is: "You can split TORTOISES, but you can't split HARES."

## TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

**Note:** This is best used with a fairly large group, such as Pack Meeting. It requires a narrator, who reads the script and different people in the audience who spring to their feet and read the phrases indicated below as their number is held up.

Use the sheet at the end to print, cut out, and hand to the audience as they come in the door. Be sure that all numbers are distributed.

Narrator:

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house,  
Not a creature was stirring--- (1) BUT THE COOK MIXING COOKIES!

The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,  
In hopes that St. Nicholas --- (2) WOULD DARN ALL THE HOLES!

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,  
While visions of sugar plums --- (3) MADE THEM DROOL IN THEIR PILLOWS!

And Mama in her kerchief, and I in my cap,  
Had just settled ourselves --- (4) BY VISITING A PSYCHIATRIST!

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,  
I sprang from the bed ... (5) TO TELL THEM TO PIPE DOWN!

Away to the window I flew like a flash,  
Tore open the shutters --- (6) AND THREW THEM ON THE DYING FIRE!

The moon, on the breast of the new fallen snow,  
Gave a luster of midday---(7) ON THE BICYCLE WE FORGOT TO PUT IN!

When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,  
But a miniature sleigh --- (8) WITH HYDROMATIC DRIVE!

With a little old driver, so lively and quick,  
I knew in a moment --- (9) IT WAS THE FULLER BRUSH MAN!

More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,  
And He whistled and shouted --- (10) AND RAISED HIS BLOOD PRESSURE!

Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer! Now, Prancer and Vixen!  
On Comet! On, Cupid! --- (11) ON, SAUERKRAUT AND WIENERS!

To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall,  
Now dash away! Dash away! (12) AND A DASH OF TOMATO CATSUP!

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,  
When they meet with an obstacle --- (13) PILE UP IN THE CORNER!

So up to the housetop the coursers they flew,  
With a sleigh full of toys --- (14) AND SOME BUBBLE GUM, TOO!

And then in a twinkling, I heard on the roof,  
The prancing and pawing --- (15) OF A TELEVISION REPAIRMAN!

As I drew in my head and was turning around,  
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came --- (16) KNOCKING 6 BRICKS LOOSE!

He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his feet,  
And his clothes were all tarnished --- (17) READY FOR THE CLEANERS!

A bundle of toys he had flung on his back.  
And he looked like a --- (18) BOY SCOUT ON HIS FIRST CAMP OUT!

His eyes, how they twinkled, his dimples, how merry!  
His cheeks were like roses --- (19) BUT NOT SO SWEET SMELLING!

His drool little mouth was drawn up like a bow  
And the beard on his chin --- (20) NEEDED TRIMMING A LITTLE!

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,  
And the Smoke it encircled his head --- (21) LIKE A CIGARETTE AND WREATH!

He had a broad face and a round little belly,  
That shook when he laughed --- (22) LIKE A TELEVISION PICTURE!

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf  
And I laughed when I saw him --- (23) MY WOOL UNDERWEAR TICKLED ME!

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,  
And I laughed when I saw him --- (24) HE'D GOTTEN A CINDER IN HIS EYE!

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work. And  
filled all the stockings --- (25) EXCEPT THE ONES WITH HOLES IN THEM!

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,  
And away they all flew --- (26) LIKE CUB SCOUTS AFTER REFRESHMENTS!

But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,  
"Merry Christmas to all" and --- (27) AREN'T YOU GLAD THIS IS OVER?

(1) BUT THE COOK MIXING COOKIES!	(2) WOULD DARN ALL THE HOLES!
(3) MADE THEM DROOL IN THEIR PILLOWS!	(4) BY VISITING A PSYCHIATRIST!
(5) TO TELL THEM TO PIPE DOWN!	(6) AND THREW THEM ON THE DYING FIRE!
(7) ON THE BICYCLE WE FORGOT TO PUT IN!	(8) WITH HYDROMATIC DRIVE!
(9) IT WAS THE FULLER BRUSH MAN!	(10) AND RAISED HIS BLOOD PRESSURE!
(11) ON, SAUERKRAUT AND WIENERS!	(12) AND A DASH OF TOMATO CATSUP!
(13) PILE UP IN THE CORNER!	(14) AND SOME BUBBLE GUM, TOO!
(15) OF A TELEVISION REPAIRMAN!	(16) KNOCKING 6 BRICKS LOOSE!
(17) READY FOR THE CLEANERS!	(18) BOY SCOUT ON HIS FIRST CAMP OUT!
(19) BUT NOT SO SWEET SMELLING!	(20) NEEDED TRIMMING A LITTLE!
(21) LIKE A CIGARETTE AND WREATH!	(22) LIKE A TELEVISION PICTURE!
(23) MY WOOL UNDERWEAR TICKLED ME!	(24) HE'D GOTTEN A CINDER IN HIS EYE!
(25) EXCEPT THE ONES WITH HOLES IN THEM!	(26) LIKE CUB SCOUTS AFTER REFRESHMENTS!
(27) AREN'T YOU GLAD THIS IS OVER	

## WHY SANTA HAS A BEARD

Divide the group into four smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read, pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

- SANTA** (hold hands on stomach while saying "HO-HO-HO")  
**NORTH POLE** (fold arms, hugging self tightly while saying "BRR-R-R-R")  
**SLEIGH** (wave right arm across front of body while saying "SWOOSH -H-H")  
**WORKSHOP** (hold hands over ears while saying "BANG, BANG, CLATTER, CLATTER")

You've all heard many stories about **SANTA** \_\_\_ and his **WORKSHOP** \_\_\_ at the **NORTH POLE** \_\_\_. You have also heard stories about his **SLEIGH** \_\_\_ and reindeer. But there is a story about **SANTA** \_\_\_ that very few people know, so if you will listen very closely, I'll tell you about how **SANTA** \_\_\_ decided to grow a beard.

As you know, the weather is very, very cold at the **NORTH POLE** \_\_\_ where **SANTA** \_\_\_ has his **WORKSHOP** \_\_\_. He works very hard throughout the year with his little elves, making toys for his Christmas Eve visit. Like everyone else, **SANTA** \_\_\_ needs relaxation, and a chance to get away from it all. His way to relax was to take a leisurely ride in his **SLEIGH** \_\_\_.

With such cold weather at the **NORTH POLE** \_\_\_, **SANTA** \_\_\_ always had to bundle up tightly before taking a **SLEIGH** \_\_\_ ride. Once he forgot to bundle up as tightly as usual and he failed to wrap his heavy wool scarf around his face as he went **SLEIGH** \_\_\_ riding. When **SANTA** \_\_\_ got back from his ride and walked into the **WORKSHOP** \_\_\_ where Mrs. Claus and the elves were happily working, he had the most beautiful white icicles hanging down the sides of his face and chin, just like a beard.

When Mrs. Claus looked up and saw him, she squealed with delight, "Why, **SANTA** \_\_\_ you look absolutely marvelous with your sparkling white icicle beard". Well, when **SANTA** \_\_\_ saw how delighted his wife was, he was very flattered and decided right then and there to grow a long, flowing white beard and mustache. And that is what he did!

By doing this, **SANTA** \_\_\_ caused two things to happen. He made himself so handsome that whenever Mrs. Claus passed by him in the **NORTH POLE** \_\_\_ **WORKSHOP** \_\_\_, she gave him a big smile. This made **SANTA** \_\_\_ blush so much, that to this day, he is still blushing. That's why his cheeks always look rosy. And now he doesn't have to wrap a scarf around his face when he goes **SLEIGH** \_\_\_ riding at the **NORTH POLE** \_\_\_. Mrs. Claus has even started going on **SLEIGH** \_\_\_ rides with **SANTA** \_\_\_ because she is so happy that he grew his beard.