

FUN IN THE SUN

AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION

At The Beach

Sam Houston Area Council

Divide the audience into 6 groups. Assign each group one of the words listed below.

When their item is mentioned in the story, the assigned group should shout the designated saying.

Have a practice session before starting the story.

BEACH: Shade eyes with one hand and say, "Sand, sand, everywhere!"

CUB SCOUT: Stand, show the Cub Scout 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?"

Summertime had arrived at last. School was out and the **KIDS** in the Wilson family were all looking forward to their first trip to the **BEACH**. All of the chores were done and it was time to pack the car. Mom was trying to pack the **FOOD** in the picnic basket, but was having trouble getting the sandwiches wrapped before the youngest **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?" Mom suggested. As soon as the **KIDS** had left the kitchen, Chad, a helpful **CUB SCOUT**, said, "What can I do to help you, Mom?" "Get some **WATER** and ice for the punch, Chad," said his Mom. Together Mom and her helpful **CUB SCOUT** managed to finish packing all the **FOOD**.

Meanwhile, Dad had finished packing the car.

"OK, **KIDS**, it's time to get in the car and drive to the **BEACH**," Dad 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 helpful **CUB SCOUT**, volunteered to watch the younger children while Mom and Dad spread the picnic blanket on the **BEACH** and unpacked the **FOOD**. "Hold my hand, Jimmy," said Chad, the **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 Mom. "Come and get your **FOOD**." After they had finished the delicious **FOOD** Mom 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 all 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," Mom and Dad told their oldest son.

In Search of Sun Screen

Heart of America Council

Divide the group into four smaller groups. Assign each of the groups one of the words below. Read the story. When one of the designated words is read, the appropriate group makes the indicated response.

Vance - "I love to swim"

Swim - "Splash, splash, splash"

Cub Scouts - "Do your best"

Sun screen - "Aaaaaaaaah, Oooooooooooooo"

The day of the summer Pack Meeting was hot and dry. That was good because it was to be a **swimming** party. The **Cub Scouts** and their families were to meet at the Miller's house at noon. **Vance** started getting ready at 9 o'clock in the morning. He loved to **swim**. He had just completed **swimming** lessons at the local **swimming** pool and had his card stating that **Vance** had passed Advanced Beginners.

He knew all his **Cub Scout** friends would be surprised. It was just last year that **Vance** could not **swim** at all. **Vance** found his **swimming** suit and his towel and even his thongs without any trouble. But search as he might he could not find his **Sun screen**.

This was terrible. All the **Cub Scouts** had learned at one of the den meetings about the importance of always using **Sun screen**. **Vance** knew that he must protect his skin from the intense Ohio sun while he was young so that he would not get skin cancer when he got older. Also, he did not want to get bad sunburn. One of his friends in **Cub Scouts** had fallen asleep in the sun and couldn't sit down or lay in bed comfortably for a week!

"Where are you, **Sun screen**?" asked **Vance** as he started looking through the house again. It was almost time for the **swimming** party. He didn't want to be late. That was when he found it. Way in the back of the bathroom drawer, there was the **Sun screen**. He grabbed it but to his dismay, the tube felt very light.

Oh no! The **Sun screen** tube was empty. Try as he might, **Vance** could not squeeze out even one little drop. What could he do? There was not time to go to the store before meeting the **Cub Scouts** for the **swimming** party. And he knew he should never go **swimming** without his **Sun screen**.

Just then **Vance's** big brother Weston came bursting through the kitchen door. "What's the matter?" He asked when he saw **Vance** sitting dejectedly in the living room. "I'm all out of **Sun screen** so I can't go **swimming** with the **Cub Scouts**" was the reply.

"Here, you can use mine," said Weston, tossing his little brother a new tube of **Sun screen**.

Vance

couldn't believe it. Just that fast his problem was solved. "Thanks, Wes", **Vance** shouted as he headed out the door to the **swimming** party with the **Cub Scouts**. And for a whole week he didn't say one bad thing about his brother!

Fisherman's Luck

Simon Kenton Council

Divide audience into three groups:

FISHERMAN: "Great Day for Fishing"

FISH: "Bubble, bubble"

WORM: "Wiggle, wiggle"

REEL: Everyone in audience pantomimes reeling in a fish

Once there was a FISHERMAN who went fishing on a sunny August day. He was hoping to catch a big FISH. He found a nice spot on the bank of the river. The FISHERMAN put the REEL on his rod, and a WORM from a can on his hook and started to FISH. He patiently waited and waited, but no FISH came to eat the WORM on his hook.

The FISHERMAN decided to leave his hook in the water and prop up his rod with a stick and take a walk. When he came back, the rod was bending over, and he was sure he had caught a big FISH.

The FISHERMAN wound in the REEL, and he found only a stick on his hook, but the WORM was gone. So the FISHERMAN put another WORM from the can on the hook and left his rod propped up on a stick again.

This time when he came back, the FISHERMAN found the rod was bent over and he was sure he had caught a big FISH. But when he wound in the REEL, he found a tin can on his hook, and the WORM was gone.

The FISHERMAN put another WORM on his hook, propped up the rod on a stick, and closed his eyes and went to sleep. He dreamed of big, big FISH ... hundreds of FISH, jumping out of the river. When he his rod was bending over again, but he said to himself: "It's probably another stick or tin can." But when he wound in the REEL, there was a beautiful big FISH on the hook. Just what the FISHERMAN wanted!