



THE COMPLETELY UNOFFICIAL TROOP 264 SKIT BOOK



All skits are guaranteed to be plagiarized

February 1997

The intent of providing the following skit scripts is to alleviate the need for scouts to continually compose new skit materials at each campfire, ensure that every patrol will have a skit at campfires, and add new ideas for those who compose good skits.

The following rules are suggested:

- Prior to Troop campfires, scouts who say that they have no skit to present will be given the opportunity to present one of the skits in the Troop 264 Skit Book.
- After the patrol agrees to use a skit from the Skit Book, they should not be allowed to reconsider -- they must perform the skit provided.
- Request the patrol to choose a number between 1 and 58 and give them the skit number they choose (skits are numbered 1 through 58).

Many of the skit scripts call for 2 or 3 actors but they may be easily modified to include ALL of the members of the patrol.

Encourage the patrol to add, modify, or change the script to add originality.

A line of submarine officers on a submarine during WWII.
The Captain sights a ship in the periscope.
Each statement is passed up or down the line of officers.

CAPTAIN: "Tanker bearing 259, Range 1 mile"
He yells this to the first mate, who in turn tells second mate, down the line until finally the torpedo operator is told. The torpedo operator just shrugs his shoulders.
CAPTAIN: "Load main tube # 1 and stand by to fire."
He yells this to the first mate, who in turn tells second mate, down the line until finally the torpedo operator is told.
TORPEDO OPERATOR: "I don't know How." [Relayed back up the line.]
CAPTAIN: "Fire !"
TORPEDO OPERATOR: "I don't know How..."
This message is returned up the line to the Captain who SCREAMS.
CAPTAIN: "Press the red button."
When this message finally gets down to the TORPEDO OPERATOR. he follows it, but it took too long so they miss the ship. (More message passing if you want.)
After about three ships (each time the TORPEDO OPERATOR doesn't remember how to fire.)
The Captain feels disgraced and pulls out a gun and commits suicide. Each officer in turn picks up the gun and follows the Captain's example until at last the gun comes to the Torpedo Officer
who looks at the gun and says;
TORPEDO OPERATOR: "I don't Know How..."

Three guys are talking and the leader says "Look there is the UGLIEST man in the world. He is so ugly he keeps his face covered." [All look and point at a boy or man with a bag over his head].

1st guy says "I don't believe he is the ugliest man in the world." Then he goes over and looks under the bag and promptly dies (screaming helps).

2nd guy also looks and dies or faints.

3rd guy also looks and dies or faints.

Leader says "I didn't think he was ugly enough to kill my friends. I'd better check into this." So he looks and the "ugly man" promptly dies screaming.

THE FAILED REPORTER

REPORTER: "I'm a reporter. I have been for 12 years. And in all that time, I've never had a real scoop. Never. I'm a failure. I've done this long enough, so now I'm going to jump off this bridge and kill myself. One, two, ..."

1st Scout: "wait! wait! why are you jumping?"

REPORTER: "I'm a failed reporter. I've never had a real scoop."

1st Scout: "Oh. You think you have it bad, I'm a truck driver, and I've got hemorrhoids. I think I'll join you."

BOTH: "One, two, ..."

2nd Scout: "wait! what are you all doing?" "we're committing suicide." "Oh, I'm a grade school teacher. I just realized that I can't stand whiney little kids. I think I'll join you."

ALL: "One, two, ..."

3rd Scout: "wait! what are you doing?" "we're committing suicide." "well I'm a florist, and I've got hay fever." sneeze! "I think I'll join you."

ALL: "One, two, ..."

4th Scout: "wait! what are you doing?" "we're committing suicide." "I'm a dentist, hic and I've had the hiccups for the last hic five years. would you like a tooth removed hic?" He holds one of those pointy dentist things, and each time he hics his hands jerk around "No!" "Then I think I'll hic join you."

ALL: "One! Two! Three!!!" They all jump, except for the reporter.

REPORTER: "Four people jump to their grisly deaths! what a scoop!" He runs offstage, scribbling furiously on his notepad.

Presentation: Narrator, Erik the hero, a Medicrin, a Loon, and villagers. The narrator should read the story, and the characters should act out the parts.

The medieval village of Trinsic was being terrorized by a vile monster, the Medicrin. Each night, the Medicrin would stalk down from the hills, and devour one of the villagers. The terrified villagers called a meeting, and decided to pool their money together to hire the great hero Erik. ..PAUSE FOR <fanfare>.. Erik came and listened to the complaints of the villagers. He consulted his Great Hero's Book of Vile Monsters, and learned that Medicrins love to eat Loons.

So Erik hunted high and low to find a loon. He found one, captured it, tied it up, and brought it back to the village. He then had the villagers dig a deep pit. Erik threw the loon into the pit, hoping to capture the Medicrin, and slay it. That night, the Medicrin came . . . It smelled the loon . . .

But it also smelled DANGER, and it ran off, devouring one of the villagers on the way out.

After calming the villagers, the next day, Erik again consulted his Great Hero's Book of Vile Monsters, and learned that Medicrins also love sugar. So Erik gathered up all of the sugar in the village, and threw it into the pit. The loon, not having eaten in days, devoured all of the sugar in a single gulp. Erik was struck with panic, and ran to and from trying to figure out what to do next, but night had fallen, and the Medicrin would be there soon, so Erik crossed his fingers, and hoped for the best.

That night, the Medicrin came ...It smelled the loon ... It smelled DANGER . . . But it also smelled the sugar, and the Medicrin dived into the pit, and devoured the loon. The villagers swarmed over the Medicrin, and slew it.

The moral of the story is "A loon full of sugar helps the Medicrin go down."

Number of Participants: 5 or more

One person acts as a lamp post, shining a flashlight on the ground. Another is groping around in the pool of light. (He's # 1).

A third person enters, sees # 1, and asks: "What are you looking for ?"

1: "A quarter that I lost".

He joins # 1, and helps him search. A fourth and fifth enter and repeat the above scene.

Finally one of them asks # 1: "Where did you lose the quarter ?"

1: (Pointing away) "Over there:."

Boy: "Then why are you looking here ?"

1: "Because the light is better over here !"

Props: A compass and a map

Announcer: In this scene, we see a Scoutmaster teaching a Patrol about map and compass.

Scoutmaster: Now fellows, if you take a bearing from the map this way you can now stand up and, keeping the compass away from your belt buckle, walk along the bearing until you reach your destination. John, you try that.

John : (Does as instructed, exits, re-enters)

Scoutmaster: (Standing) In the same way you can take a bearing on a distant object, and use that to find where you are on the map. Now, each of you take a bearing on that big tree on the hill top.

Other boys : (Do as instructed, passing compass around, making suitable comments.)

Scoutmaster: (After a few moments) All right, let's all gather around. That wraps up tonight's compass lesson. There is just one more important point ! Never, never buy a TATES compass.

Tom : Scoutmaster, why should we never buy a TATES compass ?

Scoutmaster: You know the old saying: "He who has a TATES is lost!"

(The scene opens with the two players rowing an imaginary boat.)

#1: Whew! It sure is a long way out here.

#2: Yep. (puts hand to eyes) I can't see the shore anymore. Ready to start fishing?

#3: I think so. Looks like a good spot to me. (Both ready imaginary rods, reels, hooks, worms, etc., and start fishing. Immediately they both start to catch fish, recast and catch more. Continue for several casts.)

#2: I told you this would be a good spot.

#3: Sure is, the boat's full. Guess we have our limit.. Better get back.

#2: O.K. (gets oars ready)

#1: Did you use a map to get here ?

#2: Nope.

#1: How are we ever gonna find our way back tomorrow ?

#2: Oh, that's easy. I'll just mark the spot with a big X right here on the side of the boat ! (makes mark - both row away quickly)

Vincent: I am the famous artist, Vincent Van Go Go. I have come here this evening at great expense to create one of my living nature paintings which will express the atmosphere of this camp ! First I am going to need some trees. (Two trees are selected from the participants in the audience, and are directed where to stand. They wave their arms gently.)

Vincent: Now I will need some birds to twitter among the trees.
(Three birds are selected and they move around the trees making twittering sounds.)

Vincent: (Stands back to view scene) Perhaps a sun to shine on everything. (A tall participant stands on a bench and smiles brightly.)

Vincent: (Again viewing) It's not right yet. I know, some rabbits hopping around.
(Assistant Leaders are chosen for rabbits)

Vincent: One last touch. A babbling brook. Scouter, will you be the brook, you're always babbling ? (The brook takes his place.)

Vincent: (Turns to audience) There it is, another Vincent Van Go Go original nature scene. I call it "The Gathering of the Nuts."

- #1: (Enters) Gee, it's always nice to get a letter from home when you're at camp.
- #2: (All Others Enter) Hey, look, I got a letter from my Mom.
- #3: Me too. Listen, my Mom says she's writing this letter slowly, because she knows I can't read fast.
- #4: Mine says I won't know the house when I come home.. They've moved !
- #5: Oh, my Dad has a new job with 500 men under him. He's cutting the grass at the cemetery.
- #6: Our neighbors started keeping pigs. Mom got wind of it this morning.
- #7: Oh, my goodness. My little brother came home from school crying because all the other boys had new clothes and we can't afford any for him. Mom says she got him a new hat and lets him stand in the window.
- #8: There was a washing machine in the new house. But my Mom put four shirts in it, pulled the handle and they disappeared. Guess it doesn't work right.
- #9: My Mom had her appendix out and a dishwasher put in. And, oh, my sister had a baby this morning. Mom doesn't know if I'm an Aunt or and Uncle, because she doesn't know yet if it's a boy or a girl.
- #10: Oh, dear, there's a P.S. It says, I was going to send you \$ 10.00, but I had already sealed the envelope.
- #11: Well, it's nice to know things are normal at home.
- All: Yep. (All exit)

Announcer: This scene takes place in a hardware store in a small woods lumber town.

Lumberjack: (Enters) My old crosscut saw is worn out, and I need something that will let me cut more wood, or I'm going to go broke !

Owner: Yes, sir ! For only one hundred bucks you can be the proud owner of this chain saw. I guarantee that it will cut twice as much wood in a day as your own crosscut.

Lumberjack: Handing over money) O.K. great ! (Exits)

Announcer: The next day.

Lumberjack: (Enters tiredly) There's something wrong with this saw. I worked very hard yesterday, and only cut half as much wood.

Owner: Well, sir, I have a lot of faith in this product. Here, I'll put a new chain on it and you give it another try.

Lumberjack: O.K., but if it doesn't do any better, I'll be back ! (Exits)

Announcer: The next day.

Lumberjack: (Enters exhausted) This darned saw is no good. I worked even harder, and still it won't cut half the wood of my old saw ! I want my money back !

Owner: Yes, sir ! Just let me check it out here. (Pulls starter rope)

Announcer: (Makes sound effects of saw running.)

Lumberjack: Oh, my gosh ! What on earth is all that noise ?

Announcer: Here we see St. Peter at the Pearly Gates.

#1: (walks up to St. Peter) Hello, St. Peter. I see I've come to Heaven.

St. Peter: Well, you're not in yet ! First you've got to tell me how you suffered on Earth.

#1: Well, I spent a week eating camp food.

St. Peter: I'm sorry, you haven't suffered enough. (#1 exits dejectedly.)

#2: (Enters) Hi, I'm here to get into Heaven.

St. Peter: Fine, fine. And how have you suffered ?

#2: I went on a long hike and got blisters all over my feet.

St. Peter: Sorry. That's not enough suffering to get into Heaven. (#2 exits)

#3: (Enters) Can I get into Heaven ?

St. Peter: How did you suffer ?

#3: I'm in (Pick someone's name who can take a joke) (troop/patrol/class, etc.)

St. Peter: Well, come on in !!

The scene is set up so that Crazy Charlie is portrayed as being in a mental institution. It's dinner time and before he can ask for anyone to pass the meat, someone calls out "37" and the room bursts into laughter. Moments later "57" is called out and more laughter results. Crazy Charlie asks the guy next to him what is going on. He is told that everyone knows each others jokes so well that they have numbered the jokes.

After a while Charlie decides to give it a trial and call "52", but no one laughs; there is complete silence. Charlie asks his friend what is wrong. His friend tells him not to worry that there isn't anything wrong, some people can tell jokes and some people can't.

A person comes to a psychologist and says that he needs help, he thinks that he is a dog, holding up his hands like a dog begging. Throughout the skit the person acting like a dog, does doglike things, like scratching behind his ear, whining, etc. Doctor asks how long he has had this problem. Ever since he was a puppy is the reply.

The doctor asks if he will lie on the couch but the person says that he can't since he can't get on the furniture. Doctor's advice is to make sure that he gets all his shots and don't go chasing any cars.

Say that you will demonstrate your loyalty by having "Troop 264" tattooed on your arm.

Ask about the troop policy concerning carrying concealed weapons.

Say you sometimes have difficulty in starting or holding a bowel movement.

Confirm that you have been very successful at controlling your strong urge to do something harmful or shocking.

Confess that you are fascinated by fire and learning how to make a hangman's knot.

Offer to return the money to demonstrate your trustworthiness.

Complain that you would have been more successful if nobody would have snitched on you.

Find a new, interesting way to refuse to answer every question. For example: I refuse to answer this question on the grounds that it conflicts with my religious beliefs. Be creative.

Try to get people in the room to do the wave.

A sales manager is trying to teach a dumb salesman how to sell. The manager tells the trainee to listen to him carefully and he will teach him how to sell. He gives him the following instructions:

- 1) Hold pencils in your hand and say, "Pencils for sale." Practice saying that.
- 2) Next people will ask how much they are so say, "Ten cents. Three for a quarter."
- 3) Then they will ask what color so you tell them yellow.
- 4) Now they will either buy them or they won't. If they don't buy say, "If you don't, someone else will."

The manager has him repeat the instructions back and leaves him on his own. What happens is that the trainee is left on his own and starts calling out pencils for sale when another person rushing by and the trainee doesn't notice him and they collide falling to the ground. They have the following dialogue:

- 1) The customer asks if he knows how much the suit cost and the trainee tells him ten cents, three for a quarter.
- 2) The customer getting mad asks the trainee who do you think I am, to which the trainee replies, "Yellow."
- 3) The customer really mad says, "Do you want someone to punch you in the nose." To which the trainee replies, "If you don't, someone else will."

At this point the customer chases the trainee salesman from the stage.

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PENCILS #2

Man wearing Cap Sideways, holding pencils says, quietly: "Pencils, Pencils, Pencils"

People walk by in disgust

Scout: Let me help you sell your Pencils

Vendor: Okay!

Scout: You need to get their attention first. You must Yell "PENCILS!" Now you try it

Vendor: Quietly "pencils"

Scout: Louder

Vendor: A little louder "PEncils"

Scout: Really Loud

Vendor: Jumping up and Yelling at the top of his lungs: "P E N C I L S!!"

Scout: Okay, Now how much are they?

Vendor: Duh, I dunno

Scout: Say "3 for 5"

Vendor: 3-4-5

Scout: Okay are they Sharp?

Vendor: I dunno

Scout: Say "Some are, Some aren't"

Vendor: Some are, Some aren't

Scout: Okay if someone does not want to buy them what do you say?

Vendor: I dunno

Scout: Say If you don't someone else will

Vendor: If you don't someone else will

Scout: Good, that ought to help you have a good day!

Man enters holding magazine...

Vendor jumps up and knocks the magazine out of man's hands yelling , "PENCILS!"

Man: Do you know how much this magazine costs?

Vendor: 3-4-5?

Man: Is the rest of your family as smart as you are?

Vendor: Some are, Some aren't

Man: Would you like me to knock your head off?

Vendor: If you don't someone else will!

Twist Mouth Family:

A mother and a father had several children, now all the children had their mouths twisted out of shape except their son John, who they had sent to college and had just returned. They all got ready for bed and Mother asked Father to blow out the light. "Yes I will," was his reply. "I wish you would," said she. "well I will," said he. Father blows upward due to the twist in his mouth. Father asks mother (use the same sequence of phrases as in the previous sentence), she blows downward. Mother asks daughter, daughter blows to the right.

Mother asks son (not John) who blows to the left. Finally, John, the college son is asked. He blows straight and blows out the candle. Father then says, "what a blessed thing it is to have a son with an education."

Scene: One vampire, standing onstage, takes a can marked "blood", pours juice from it into a glass and drinks it. The second vampire enters.

Vampire #1: Mmm. Delicious. Would you like some?

Vampire #2: no, thanks. I couldn't drink another bite.

Vampire #1: So vat's new.

Vampire #2: Nothing much. I just saw a poor old bum begging on the street corner.

Vampire #1: You did. Vat did he say?

Vampire #2: He wanted me to help him. He said he hadn't had a bite in days.

Vampire #1: So what did you do?

Vampire #2: Vat else? Naturally, I bit him!

Two scouts lay down on sleeping bags on the stage. Two other scouts, pretending to be bikers "ride" over to one of the scouts who is on top of the bag and proceed to beat him up. They see him moving and "ride" off.

The scout who just got beat up turns to his buddy and says, "Two bikers just came through the woods and beat me up." His buddy turns to him and says, "It was just a dream, go back to sleep."

This happens two more times, with the bikers beating up the guy, but on the third time, something different happens. The guy who gets beat up turns to his buddy and tells him what happened again. This time his friend says, "Fine, if it will make you feel better, I'll switch places with you."

Now the bikers come back and go up to the same sleeping bag again, and one turns to the other and says, "This guy's had enough, let's get the other guy."

This skit takes six guys, who form a circle around an invisible blanket, with a small invisible guy (Bruce) sitting 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 goes up, and the team adjusts their position a bit to catch him as he comes down. "One, two, three!" They 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. (May hold short memorial service)

After another skit and song, "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! Yay!!!"

These are a variation of the popular elephant jokes. They can be set up with two boys for each "joke".

- 1: How can you tell if a buffalo is under your bedroll?
- 2: The ceiling of your tent is very close.
- 3: Did you know buffaloes are originally from Italy?
- 4: You mean like in the song " Oh where is the home for the buffaloes -- Rome!
- 5: What do you find between the hooves of buffaloes?
- 6: Slow buffalo hunters.
- 7: What do you get when you cross peanut butter with a buffalo?
- 8: You either get peanut butter that roams the range or a buffalo that sticks to the roof of your mouth.
- 9: How can you tell a buffalo from a field mouse?
- 10: Try to pick it up. If you can't, it's either a buffalo or a very overweight mouse.
- 11: How can you tell a buffalo has been in the refrigerator?
- 12: His hoof prints are in the jello.
- 13: How can you tell when there are two buffaloes in your refrigerator?
- 14: You can't shut the door.

Characters: Scoutmaster, 3 Scouts

Props: A pile of socks on a table. Leader sits behind table.

Scoutmaster: Boys, I'm pleased to announce that our new Scout socks have arrived!
Please step up for your supply of clean socks.

Scout #1: I need four pair.

Scoutmaster: What do you need 4 pair for?

Scout #1: I need them for Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and Sunday.

Scoutmaster: O.K. Here are your socks. Next please.

Scout #2: I need seven pair.

Scoutmaster: What do you need seven pair for?

Scout #2: For Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday.

Scoutmaster: O.K. here are your socks.

Scout #3: I need 12 pairs.

Scoutmaster: Wow, you must really be a clean guy! So why do you need 12 pair?

Scout #3: Well, there's January, February, March, April...

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DOCTOR, DOCTOR

The secret to success with this series of quickies is to keep them moving along. You can have one doctor and different patients, but it may add greater rush and flurry if a different doctor and patient fly in and out for each quickie.

Pat: Doctor! Doctor! I feel like a set of drapes.

Doc: Pull yourself together!

Pat: Doctor! Doctor! Am I going to die?

Doc: That's the last thing you'll do.

Pat: Doctor! Doctor! Everyone keeps ignoring me.

Doc: Next!

Pat: Doctor! Doctor! My back feels like a deck of cards!

Doc: I'll deal with you later.

Pat: Doctor! Doctor! What's wrong with me?

Doc: Have you had this before?

Pat: Yes.

Doc: Well, you've got it again!

Doc: You'll live to be 80.

Pat: I am 80.

Doc: See!

Pat: Doctor! Doctor! I've got insomnia.

Doc: Don't lose any sleep over it!

Pat: Doctor! Doctor! My friend's doctor told him he had appendicitis and, two weeks later, my friend died of heart failure.

Doc: Don't worry. If I tell you you've got appendicitis, you'll die from appendicitis!

Characters: Ringmaster, Scouts in Uniform (any number).

RINGMASTER: Ladies and Gentlemen, we are proud to introduce the Troop 264 Flea Circus. We will now present Hugo, who will walk the tightrope. When he reaches the center, he will turn a double somersault. May we have silence, please?

[Two Scouts stretch a string. Third Scout places "flea" on the string. Scouts follow movement of flea with exaggerated head movements, as it walks to the center of the string, and turns the somersault. One boy with his mouth open gets too close to the string and gulps as if he had swallowed a "flea".]

FIRST SCOUT: [Puts hand over mouth, gulps loudly.] I swallowed Hugo! [Begins to cry and leaves stage.]

RINGMASTER: Err...uh...well... On with the show. Our next act is about to begin. Homer will jump from this boy's hand into a dish of water. Keep in mind the size of this tiny fellow.

[Boy makes motion of tossing "flea" into dish, then retrieves him in hand.]

RINGMASTER: Well done, Homer. Give the little guy a big hand.

[Boy claps quickly, forgetting Homer...looks shocked, and slowly parts hands, sobs and runs off stage.]

RINGMASTER: Too bad. But we must compose ourselves. Our next fabulous act features Hector, the weight lifting Flea. Hector is the strongest flea in the world. That rock may not seem large to you, but think of how small Hector is... compare his size to the size of this rock.

[Boy puts Hector on table, proudly points to him, flexes muscles, and points to Hector again.]

RINGMASTER: [To boy] Hold up that rock so the audience can get a better look at it.

[Boy holds up rock in one hand for audience to see... then plops rock back down on table without looking. Looks around for Hector, picks up rock and finds smashed Hector.]

BOY: Hector! Hector! [Sobs, hangs head, and leaves stage.]

(OVER)

RINGMASTER: We seem to be having a bit of hard luck. But the show must go on. I now introduce Harry, the bare-back riding flea.

[Boy removes shirt, then pretends to place "flea" on his bare back, then runs off stage yelling.]

BOY: Hang on, Harry! [Looks over shoulder while running offstage.]

RINGMASTER: [Relieved.] He made it! And now Hiram and Hillary will perform their world famous trapeze act. Hillary will make a triple somersault and Hiram will catch her.

[Boys hold up trapeze with a string through them. Two boys each hold one. Third boy places "flea" on trapeze and begin to swing it.]

RINGMASTER: There they go! Watch them swing! Hillary lets go, she's turning a somersault. One, two, three, and Hiram catch.. er.. misses her!

[Boys begin looking for Hillary on the floor.]

BOY: There she is! Points to floor near second boy.]

SECOND BOY: where? [Takes a step where other boy pointed.]

BOY: You just stepped on her! Oh well, she needed more practice, anyway. Say, [to Ringmaster] we have another flea act for you. He's a man eating flea! [Opens box] Oops, he got away!

[Ringmaster begins to scratch frantically, yells help several times, and runs off stage. (Preferably into audience. ;))

BOYS: [Chasing him] Hey! Bring back our flea! We want our flea!

Scene: Six to eight scouts sit around a table scattered with papers, a couple of water glasses, etc. They mime a discussion, some jotting down notes, etc.

Enter the narrator, outfitted as the Troop 264 Signaler reporter. In confidential tones, the reporter explains that this is an important meeting of the Troop 264 committee (of adults), gathered on this occasion to make some very important decisions.

As the narrator says something like, "Let's see if we can get a bit closer to hear how things are going", the group at the table add some mumbling and unintelligible arguing to their mime. Occasionally, they punctuate the din with outbursts such as, "No, no!"; "I disagree!"; "That's better"; "No way!"; "That might work" and the like.

Finally, the hubbub dies, the group settles back. One member stands and announces, "Then it's decided; a 12-slice pizza with olives, mushrooms, lots of cheese, but hold the OLD BAY."

All: Agreed!

One Scout is standing on stage. A Second Scout walks up. The First Scout says, "Those are nice shoes. Where did you get them?" The Second Scout says, "J. C. Penny" and walks off.

A Third Scout walks up. The First Scout says, "That's a nice shirt. Where did you get it?" The Third Scout says, "J. C. Penny" and walks off.

A Fourth Scout walks up. The First Scout says, "That's a nice pair of pants. Where did you get them?" The Fourth Scout says, "J. C. Penny" and walks off.

A Sixth Scout walks up. The First Scout says, "That's a nice hat. Where did you get it?" The Sixth Scout says, "J. C. Penny" and walks off.

A Seventh Scout walks up wearing only a towel. The First Scout says, "Who are you?" The Seventh Scout says, "I'm J. C. Penny."

Need 3 scouts; The two oldest Scouts come on stage carrying a long pole. They prop it up, then stand back and look at it.

Scout 1: Now, there are several ways we can figure out the height of this pole. How do you want to start?

(The Scouts unsuccessfully try various methods of estimation to calculate the height of the pole. The conversation goes something like....)

Scout 1: According to my calculations, that pole is about 2 m high.

Scout 2: There's no way. It has got to be shorter than that. Just look at it.

(This kind of exchange repeats several times as the Scouts obviously become more and more exasperated. A Cub strolls onto the stage.)

Scout 3: Hi! (he watches a bit) what are you guys trying to do?

Scout 2: We're trying to measure the exact height of this pole.

Scout 1: We haven't had too much luck, yet, but we'll get it.

Scout 3: Why don't you just lay the pole on the ground and measure its length?

Scout 1: (scornfully) Younger Scouts!

Scout 2: I'll say. (To the Younger Scout) Didn't you hear right? We want to know how tall the pole is - not how long it is

A scout is a door to door salesman, selling Musical Toilet Seats: Have props like toilet seats. Salesman approaches each home, knocks on the door and sells the seat:

Salesman: "Good morning sir, I would like to show you the newest thing in electronic technology. My company has developed the new musical toilet seat. would you be interested in buying this modern day marvel?"(ham this up, plead beg, etc. be a door-to-door salesman)
Customer 1: "Do you have one that plays Dixie?"
Customer 2: Ask for "The Smashing Pumpkins music".
Customer 3: Ask for "Star Spangled Banner"
Salesman: I sure do, Here it is, I hope you like it. I'll come back tomorrow to make sure you are satisfied."

The next day the salesman goes back and asks of each customer: How did you like the musical toilet seat.?

Customer 1: "It was great, it played Dixie and I sat there with a bucket of fried chicken enjoying each note."
Customer 2: "It was great. I listened and read a copy of the Rolling Stone magazine."
Customer 3: "I hated it, It just did not work out."
Salesman: "We have never had an unsatisfied customer, what went wrong?"
Customer 3: "It's that music. "Every time I sit down on the toilet, it starts playing the Star Spangled Banner and I have to stand up again!"

1. Don't let worry kill you - let the church help.
2. Thursday night - potluck supper. Prayer and medication to follow.
3. Remember in prayer the many who are sick of our church and community.
4. This afternoon there will be a meeting in the South and North ends of the church. Children will be baptized at both ends.
5. This being Easter Sunday, we will ask Mrs. Lewis to come forward and lay an egg on the altar.
6. Next Sunday, a special collection will be taken to defray the cost of new carpet. All those wishing to do something on the new carpet will come forward and do so.
7. The ladies of the church have cast off clothing of every kind and they may be seen in the church basement on Friday.
8. A bean supper will be held on Thursday evening in the church hall. Music will follow.
9. At the evening service tonight, the sermon topic will be "What is Hell?" Come early and listen to our choir practice.

Father Indian lines up his three sons.

FATHER: "One of you pushed outhouse over cliff, two nights ago. Which one of you did it?"
EACH ONE: "Not me" "Not me!" "Not me!!!"
FATHER: "Come on, I promise not to punish you. Who did it?"
EACH ONE: "Not me!" "Not me!" "Not me!"
FATHER: "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?"
FIRST TWO: "Not me!" "Not me!"
THIRD: "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.)
THIRD: "Why did you beat me up? When George Washington told the truth, his father did not punish him!"
FATHER: "George Washington's father wasn't IN the tree when George Washington chopped it down!"

Why do you need a driver's license to buy liquor when you can't drink and drive?

Why isn't phonetic spelled the way it sounds?

Why are there interstate highways in Hawaii?

Why are there flotation devices under plane seats instead of parachutes?

Why are cigarettes sold in gas stations when smoking is prohibited there?

Do you need a silencer if you are going to shoot a mime?

Have you ever imagined a world with no hypothetical situations?

How does the guy who drives the snowplow get to work in the mornings?

If 7-11 is open 24 hours a day, 365 days a year, why are there locks on the doors?

If a cow laughed, would milk come out her nose?

- * Judge, Bailiff, 3 (or more) Scruffy Guys, Peanuts (person)
- * Setting: Courthouse

Judge: Order in the court! Order in the court! Bring in the first case!
(Bailiff brings in a scruffy guy.)

Judge: what's your problem?

#1: Duh, I like to throw Peanuts against walls! Hic!

Judge: 30 days psychiatric treatment! Next!

(Bailiff brings in a scruffy guy.)

Judge: what's your problem?

#2: Duh, I like to throw Peanuts out the window!

Judge: 30 days psychiatric treatment! Next!

(Judge becomes increasingly bored)

(Bailiff brings in a scruffy guy.)

Judge: Oh, not another, what's your problem?

#3: Duh, I like to throw Peanuts into a lake!

Judge: 30 days psychiatric treatment! why do they send me all the loonies, Next!

(Finally the bailiff brings in the last, really scruffy, bloodied, shirt torn, no shoes, etc.)

Judge: what's your problem? (Sigh....)

Peanuts: I'm Peanuts! (Passes out.)

If nothing ever sticks to TEFLON, how do they make TEFLON stick to the pan?

If you tied buttered toast to the back of a cat and dropped it from a height, what would happen?

If you're in a vehicle going the speed of light, what happens when you turn on the headlights?

You know how most packages say "Open here". what is the protocol if the package says, "Open somewhere else"?

why do they put Braille dots on the keypad of the drive-up ATM?

why do we drive on parkways and park on driveways?

why is it that when you transport something by car, it's called a shipment, but when you transport something by ship, it's called cargo?

You know that little indestructible black box that is used on planes, why can't they make the whole plane out of the same substance?

why is it that when you're driving and looking for an address, you turn down the volume on the radio?

This skit needs two Scouts, both dressed in full Scout uniform. Only a little rehearsal is needed, and it is best to ad lib as the Scouts go along. Scout #2 should demonstrate Scout #1's requests as quickly as possible, playing for the audience's response. By the end of the skit, the second Scout will be a complete mess.

Scout #1: "Good evening Scouts and Scouters. Tonight my associate and I will demonstrate the proper way to wear the official Boy Scout uniform.

Scout #1: "First, notice the lovely shade of khaki and red. See how the colors complement each other?"

Scout #2: [Acts as a model, posing and waving his hand from hat to trousers.

Scout #1: "Notice the badges identifying the patrol, rank, troop number, office, and council." Scout #2 points to each patch in succession.

Scout #1: "Now notice the stiff collar, the neatly sewn shirt buttons, and the absence of lint in his trouser pockets."

Scout #2 turns up the collar, pulling his neckerchief askew. He begins to unbutton his shirt, and pulls out his pants pockets, dropping the contents on the floor.

Scout #1: "See the neat pant cuffs, shiny leather shoes, and crumpled shirt tails."

Scout #2 lifts a pant leg (which stays up), takes off and holds up a shoe, and pulls out his shirt tails and waves them at the audience.

Scout #1: "Also check out the regulation hat and belt, clean undershirt, and ears."

Scout #2 takes off his hat to show and puts it back a bit lopsided. He unbuckles his belt and leaves it hanging. Then he finishes unbuttoning his shirt to show off his clean undershirt. He sticks a finger in his ear, turns it, and takes it out and inspects it.

Scout #1: "Finally, notice the stitched shirt cuffs, color coordinated Scout socks, and clean hands."

Scout #2 unbuttons one shirtsleeve cuff and shows it off. He takes off a sock and waves it proudly, holding it up to his shirt for comparison. Then he stuffs the sock partly into a pocket and displays his clean hands.

Scout #1: "Thank you for your attention. Scouts, I expect you to wear your uniforms as proudly as my helpful assistant wears his."

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

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

Announcer: This scene is on board a very low budget airline.

Pilot: well, are we anywhere near the airport, co-pilot ?

Co-Pilot: (peering out the window) I don't know... I see lights over there to the port. That's likely it. Bring 'er around and have a look.

Pilot: (lurching plane hard to the left) Boy, I can't tell. I wish the company would buy us some instruments.

Co-Pilot: (pulling compass from pocket) Oh, I've got my trusty compass and the sun went down about 20 minutes ago, so we've got to be on course. (Excited) Look, see that spot down there, that must be it.

Pilot: Okay, here we go. Give me 20 degrees flaps, I'm going in. (Puts plane into a nose dive, sound effects.)

Pilot: This is going to be tough. Give me more flaps, cut back the engines. (Louder) More flaps, less throttle !

Co-Pilot: (Appropriate actions and sounds, acting panicky.)

Pilot: QUICK, cut the engines, give me brakes. MORE BRAKES !

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

Pilot: Boy that was a short runway !

Co-Pilot: (Looking right, then left) Yep, and wide too !

- o Something went wrong in jet crash, experts say
- o Police begin campaign to run down jaywalkers
- o Safety Experts say school bus passengers should be belted
- o Drunk gets nine months in violin case
- o Survivor of Siamese twins joins parents
- o Iraqi head seeks arms
- o Is there a ring of debris around Uranus?
- o Stud tires out
- o Panda mating fails; veterinarian takes over
- o Eye drops off shelf
- o Teacher strikes idle kids
- o Squad helps dog bite victim
- o Shot off woman's leg helps Nicklaus to 66
- o Enraged cow injures farmer with ax
- o Plane too close to ground, crash probe told
- o Miners refuse to work after death
- o Juvenile court to try shooting defendant
- o Stolen painting found by tree
- o Two Soviet ships collide, one dies
- o 2 sisters reunited after 18 years in checkout counter
- o Killer sentenced to die for second time in 10 years
- o War dims hope for peace
- o If strike isn't settled quickly, it may last a while
- o Cold wave linked to temperatures
- o Enfiels couple slain; Police suspect homicide

The scene opens with a statue (boy, standing still) posed as a famous statue such as The Thinker or The Discus Thrower. Another person introduces himself as Dr. Arthritic Kneecap of the University of Amputation and Mutilation. He talks about having discovered a formula to revitalize calcium deposits; even would work on this statue he says. The doctor pours the bottle on the statue and it slowly comes to life. The statue and the professor talk about being alive. The doctor then asks the statue what is the first thing you want to do. The statue says that he wants to kill 5,000 pigeons with his bare hands.

Five or six fishermen sit on the end of the dock (chairs), casting and winding in their lines. One fisherman is catching all the fish: the others have no luck. In turn, the unlucky ones ask the successful fisherman why he's doing so well. Each time, he mumbles a reply without opening his mouth, and nobody can tell what he is saying. When the last person asks the question, the successful fisherman sighs, spits into his hand, and says, 'You have to keep the worms warm.'

Players: A prospector, two tired hikers, and a "dog"
Scene: An old prospector seated around his campfire eating dinner. First tired hiker walks up to the campfire.

1st Hiker: "Hey, old timer. That grub smells mighty good; would you happen to have any extra to spare?"

Prospector: "Sure, sonny; hand me that empty plate over their and I'll fix you right up."

1st Hiker: "Gee, this plate looks kinda dirty."

Prospector: "Dirty? That plates not dirty; it's a clean as Three Rivers can get it."
Prospector dishes up the food; hiker shrugs and eats.

1st Hiker: "well, thanks for the grub. I've got to be moving on."

1st Hiker leaves and prospector continues eating. 2nd hiker walks up to the campfire.

2nd Hiker: "Boy, I've been hiking for miles and I sure am hungry. would you have any of that great stew to share?"

Prospector: You bet; hand me that bowl over there and I'll fill it up for you."

2nd Hiker (makes face as he looks into the bowl): "This bowl seems pretty dirty to me; do have a cleaner one?"

Prospector: "Dirty? why that bowl's as clean as Three Rivers can get it."

Prospector dishes up the food; hiker shrugs and eats.

2nd Hiker: "I've got to be going; thanks for the food."

2nd hiker leaves and prospector finishes eating.

Prospector: "well, that was mighty good grub. Now, time to clean the dishes."
(Prospector puts dishes on the ground and whistles). "Three Rivers! Here, Three Rivers!".
("dog" comes running and starts cleaning the plates.) "Good dog, Three Rivers."

1st boy walks in and draws an imaginary circle on the ground and start to jump up and down on the circle yelling "49...49...49...49"

2nd boy walks in looking puzzled. He comes up to the 1st boy and says "What are you doing??"

1st boy avoids talking to the 2nd boy a couple of times then he stops and tells the other boy he is jumping up and down and yelling 49...49...

2nd boy asks if he can do it.

1st boy say "Sure."

2nd Boy jumps up and down a couple of times while yelling "49...49..." until the 1st boy pulls the imaginary circle out from underneath the 2nd boy. He then places the imaginary circle to the side a bit and starts jumping up and down yelling "50...50...50..."

Four or five Scouts enter the stage (more can be accommodated) and stand facing the audience. The announcer explains to the audience, "If you listen quietly you can hear the sounds of the wilderness: the birds" (one Scout whistles a bird song, then stops).

The announcer continues: "... or the deer" (another Scout makes swishing sounds like a deer traveling through the brush, then stops).

The announcer continues: "... or the bear" (another Scout growls).

And so on, for as many Scouts as you have on stage.

Finally, the announcer says, "And if you are very, very quiet, you can hear the sound of the Boy Scouts ..." From offstage, you hear, "HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GUYS?"

Cast: Storyteller, Bird, Frog, Tree, Breeze, Lost Scoutmaster

(Storyteller is telling the story to the campfire crowd, while the other actors, with the exception of the Lost Scoutmaster, have the option to hide in the woods, sit in the crowd, or stand beside the story teller. I suggest the first, for effect. The Lost Scoutmaster, however, must hide in the woods.)

Storyteller: You know, I love camping. It's not like being in the city at all. You hear sounds that you can only hear out in the country. For instance, lots of birds. (Bird chirps a lot, sings a bird song.) Ah, isn't that lovely? And the frogs. They have one of those great sounds. (Frog calls out rabbit sounds.)

And though there's breeze in the city, it's just not the same as the breeze in the country. (Light breeze being called out.)

Let's face it; there are trees in the city, but how many? The breeze through a forest is so nice (Light breeze, slight swishing of the trees.)

But the sound I love to hear the most when I go camping is the sound of the Scoutmaster.

(Heavy thumping of the feet; calls out, "where in the world am I?")

(Tree climber is hidden in the woods and is able to ruffle a bush or tree.)

1: You know, they say there's this really good tree climber trying out for the Olympics. I wonder if he's practicing around here?
2: Call out and see!
1: Hey! Tree Climber! You around here?
Climber: Yep!
1: (Looking up) You practicing?
Climber: Yep!
1: How high are you?
Climber: Oh, not high. About 100 feet.
1: Wow! Can you go higher?
Climber: Yep! (Ruffles tree.) Now I'm at about 200 feet.
1: Fantastic! Can you go higher?
Climber: Yep! (Ruffles tree.) Now I'm at about 275 feet.
1: Neato! Can you go higher?
Climber: Yep! (Ruffles tree.) Now I'm at about 325 feet.
1: Great! Can you go higher?
Climber: Yep! (Ruffles tree.) Now I'm at about 400 feet.
1: Gee! I'm amazed!
2: Excuse me, Sir, but I have a book here that says that the highest tree in the world is only 360 feet high!

Climber: Ahhhhhhh! !!!!__ (Thump!)

Cast: Manager, Guard, 3 Workmen, simulated large cardboard boxes.

Setting: Factory Gate.

Manager: (To new guard) I'm giving you the very responsible position of gate guard at this factory. Because of the lack of vigilance by your predecessors, the workers have stolen so many finished articles that the firm is heading for bankruptcy. Your duty is to ensure this is brought to an end. Do you understand?

Guard: Yes Sir. I am to stop stealing.

Manager: That's right. You can search people if necessary. Now it's up to you, and let's see some results.

Guard: Very good, Sir. (Manager leaves; guard takes post; first workman enters carrying a clothdraped box.) Just a moment. What have you got in that box?

#1: What do you mean?

Guard: What have you got in that box? It's my duty to see that no one takes stuff out of the factory.

#1: Why didn't you say? There's nothing in the box. Look! (He shows everyone the box is empty.)

Guard: Oh, well, that's all right then.

(#1 leaves and #2 enters, box draped as before. Guard and workman go through routine of looking in the box. Repeat with #3. After #3 has left, the manager races in enraged.)

Manager: You idiot! I hired you to stop this pilfering. You've only been here half an hour and already we're losing things!

Guard: But the only people who went out were three men with boxes. I stopped them all and they all had nothing in them.

Manager: You fool! We make boxes!

Customer: Hi! I'm bored with myself. I'd like to buy a new brain and have an all new personality.

Shopkeeper: (In one of those evil, horror movie voices) Ahh, yes. Well, I can sell you this brain from Billy Crystal for \$5000. Here. Try it.
("Unscrews" head and plops in pretend brain.) How do you feel?

Customer: (In Billy Crystal style voice) Marvelous. I ... feel ... marvelous. But I don't think it's me. Can I try another?

Shopkeeper: Okay. Let me see. (Rummages around.) Let's try this one. It's the brain from Captain Kirk. Only \$5000.

Customer: (In Kirk voice) Scotty ... Can you fix those transporters? No, a bit too famous for me.

Shopkeeper: Sure. I'll go out back. (Rummages around in back of store.) Here's one from Ronald Reagan. It only costs \$5000. How do you feel?

Customer: (In Ronald Reagan style voice) Welll Bonzo, stop that ... I think that this one's still a bit too famous for me.

Shopkeeper: Hmmmm. A tough customer. I'll have to go down to the basement. I'll be back. (Customer comments on the kind of brains he has gotten and what kind he'll get next.) Ahhh, here we are. The best in the house, not famous at all. I guarantee you'll love it. Only \$15000. (Yes ... \$15000.)

Customer: (Imitates a leader in the crowd for some notorious act, such as putting up the sign and calling out "TROOP!" or admonishing the kids or doing a famous routine or the like.) Hmmm ... this is good. But I recognize it. No, wait ... it's (Insert name of person.) I love it! But tell me ... the brains of those three famous people only cost \$5000 apiece. This one, however, comes from a virtually unknown, unimportant person. Why does it cost \$15000?

Shopkeeper: Well, it's never been used!

1. If using a touch-tone, press random numbers while ordering. Ask the person taking the order to stop doing that.
2. Order a Big Mac Extra Value Meal.
3. Tell the order taker a rival pizza place is on the other line and you're going with the lowest bidder.
4. Give them your address, exclaim, "Oh, just surprise me!" and hang up.
5. Answer their questions with questions.
6. Tell them to put the crust on top this time.
7. Do not name the toppings you want. Rather, spell them out.
8. Stutter on the letter *y*.
9. Ask for a deal available somewhere else. (e.g. If phoning Domino's, ask for a Cheeser! Cheeser!)
10. Say hello, act stunned for five seconds, then behave as if they called you.

1. Rattle off your order with a determined air. If they ask if you would like drinks with that, panic and become disoriented.
2. Make a list of exotic cuisines. Order them as toppings.
3. Order 52 pepperoni slices prepared in a fractal pattern as follows from an equation you are about to dictate. Ask if they need paper.
4. If they repeat the order to make sure they have it right, say, "Okay, that'll be \$10.99; please pull up to the first window."
5. Ask if you get to keep the pizza box. When they say yes, heave a sigh of relief.
6. Put the accent on the last syllable of "pepperoni." Use the long "i" sound.
7. Move the mouthpiece farther and farther from your lips as you speak. When the call ends, jerk the mouthpiece back into place and scream GOODBYE at the top of your lungs.
8. Imitate the order taker's voice.
9. Eliminate verbs from your speech.
10. Say it's your anniversary and you'd appreciate if the deliverer hid behind some furniture waiting for your spouse to arrive so you can surprise him/her.

1. Ask to see a menu.
2. Ask what topping goes best with well-aged Chardonnay.
3. Order a slice, not a whole pizza.
4. Ask what their phone number is. Hang up, call them, and ask again.
5. Order two toppings, then say, "No, they'll start fighting."
6. Tell the order taker to tell the manager to tell his supervisor he's fired.
7. Ask for the guy who took your order last time.
8. Ask if the pizza is organically grown.
9. If using a touch-tone press 9-1-1 every 5 seconds throughout the order.
10. After ordering, say, "I wonder what THIS button on the phone does." Simulate a cutoff.

1. Start the conversation by reciting today's date and saying, "This may be my last entry."
2. Ask if they're familiar with the term "spanking a pizza." Make up a description to go with the term. Ask that this be done to your pizza.
3. Put them on hold.
4. Teach the order taker a secret code. Use the code on all subsequent orders.
5. Make the first topping you order mushrooms. Make the last thing you say, "No mushrooms, please." Hang up before they have a chance to respond.
6. When the order is repeated, change it slightly. When it is repeated again, change it again. On the third time, say, "You just don't get it, do you?"
7. Order with a Speak-n-Spell where applicable.
8. Dance all around the word "pizza." Avoid saying it at all costs. If he/she says it, say, "Please don't mention that word."
9. Have a movie with a good car chase scene playing loudly in the background. Yell "OW!" when a bullet is fired.
10. If any of the above practices are rejected by the order taker, say, in your best pouty voice, "Last guy let me do it."

"It doesn't matter what temperature the room is, it's always room temperature."

"I was an only child, eventually"

"I lost a button hole"

"I'm not afraid of heights. I'm afraid of widths."

"If toast always lands butter-side down, and cats always land on their feet, what happen if you strap toast on the back of a cat and drop it?"

"On my walls I have pictures of the rooms on the second floor, so I never have to go upstairs"

"I just redecorated my apartment. I put fake brick wallpaper over a real brick wall... just so nobody would know"

"I bought some dehydrated water, but I don't know what to add to it"

"I invented the cordless extension cord"

"when I was little, my grandfather used to make me stand in a closet for 5 minutes without moving. He said it was elevator practice"

"I saw a sign at a gas station. It said 'help wanted'. There was another sign below it that said 'self service'. So I hired myself. Then I made myself the boss. I gave myself a raise. I paid myself. Then I quit."

"Every so often, I like to go to the window, look up, and smile for a satellite picture."

In Vegas, I got into a long argument with the man at the roulette wheel over what I considered to be an odd number.

"I went to the hardware store to buy some batteries....but they weren't included....so I had to buy them again."

I had parked in the tow-away zone, and when I got back, the entire neighborhood was gone."

"I had a friend who was a clown.. when he died, all his friends went to the funeral in one car.."

"I once put instant coffee in a microwave and went back in time."

"I got a dog and named him 'Stay'. Now, I go 'Come here, Stay!' After a while the dog went insane and wouldn't move at all."

I made wine out of raisins so I wouldn't have to wait for it to age.

Last year for Christmas, I got a humidifier and a dehumidifier.... I thought I'd put them in the same room and let them fight it out.

I used to own an ant farm but had to give it up
I couldn't find tractors small enough to fit it.

I woke up this morning and couldn't find my socks, so I called information. She said they were behind the couch. She was right.

"My house is made out of balsa wood, so when I want to scare the neighborhood kids I lift it over my head and tell them to get out of my yard or I'll throw it at them."

"One time the power went out in my house and I had to use the flash on my camera to see my way around. I made a sandwich and took fifty pictures of my face. The neighbors thought there was lightning in my house."

"Right now I'm having amnesia and deja-vu at the same time. I think I've forgotten this before."

In my house there's this light switch that doesn't do anything. Every so often I would flick it on and off just to check.

"Sponges grow in the ocean ... that *kills* me. I wonder how much deeper they'd be if that didn't happen."

"I met this wonderful girl at Macy's. She was buying clothes and I was putting Slinkys on the escalator"

Someone sent me a postcard picture of the earth. On the back it said, "wish you were here."

Cross country skiing is great if you live in a small country.

If you're not part of the solution, you're part of the precipitate.

My dental hygienist is cute. Every time I visit, I eat a whole package of Oreo cookies while waiting in the lobby. Sometimes she has to cancel the rest of the afternoon's appointments.

My socks DO match. They're the same thickness.

I have two very rare photographs. One is a picture of Houdini locking his keys in his car. The other is a rare photograph of Norman Rockwell beating up a child.

I stayed up all night playing poker with tarot cards. I got a full house and four people died.

I used to work in a fire hydrant factory. You couldn't park anywhere near the place.

I went to the museum where they had all the heads and arms from the statues that are in all the other museums.

What's another word for Thesaurus?

When I get real bored, I like to drive downtown and get a great parking spot, then sit in my car and count how many people ask me if I'm leaving.

You can't have everything. Where would you put it?

If you were going to shoot a mime, would you use a silencer?

I made a chocolate cake with white chocolate. Then I took it to a potluck. I stood in line for some cake. They said, "Do you want white cake or chocolate cake?" I said, "yes".

My aunt gave me a walkie-talkie for my birthday. She says if I'm good, she'll give me the other one next year.

I went to the bank and asked to borrow a cup of money. They said, "What for?" I said, "I'm going to buy some sugar."

How many people does it take to change a searchlight bulb?

I was in the grocery store. I saw a sign that said "pet supplies". So I did. Then I went outside and saw a sign that said "compact cars".

If you can wave a fan, and you can wave a club, can you wave a fan club?

When I was in boy scouts, I slipped on the ice and hurt my ankle. A little old lady had to help me across the street.

I xeroxed my watch. Now I have time to spare.

I took a course in speed waiting. Now I can wait an hour in only ten minutes.

I eat swiss cheese. But I only nibble on it. I make the holes bigger.

if you tell a joke in the forest, but nobody laughs, was it a joke?

The sign said "eight items or less". So I changed my name to Les.

In school, every period ends with a bell. Every sentence ends with a period. Every crime ends with a sentence.

I went to a fancy french restaurant called "Deja Vu." The headwaiter said, "Don't I know you?"

When I turned two I was really anxious, because I'd doubled my age in a year. I thought, if this keeps up, by the time I'm six I'll be ninety.

Tinsel is really snakes' mirrors.

If a word in the dictionary were misspelled, how would we know?

Ways To Confuse Your Teachers

1. sit way at the back of the room, up against the wall. while he/she is lecturing, shout out things like, "what!?" and "Speak up! You're mumbling!" If your teacher advises you to sit closer to the front, tell him/her you can't because you're scouting the room for "assassins."
2. wrap yourself in bandages and come to class in a wheelchair. Throughout class, cry a lot and moan things like, "why me?" and "Please kill me!" Get up during class, like your going to miraculously start walking. Instead, fall down, cry out in pain, and wait for someone to help you back up. when class is over, say, "I feel better now," leap up, and run home.
3. Bring a vacuum to class. Halfway through class, stand up and start using it. If your teacher objects, explain that you "can't stand sitting in this pigsty any longer." Keep vacuuming, grumbling angrily.
4. when your teacher gives you a syllabus, take it home, correct it, give it a grade, and return it to the teacher. Demand extra credit.
5. when you have to write a paper, get it done early and mail it to your teacher's house. From then on, don't hand anything in, and blame it on the sluggishness of the U.S. Postal Service.
6. Start asking questions in a fake foreign language. Act like your teacher is stupid for not being able to understand you. Get other people in the class to start speaking the fake language too, and have frequent discussions during class. Act like you're really interested in what you're discussing. If your teacher tries to interrupt or stop you, act annoyed and motion for him/her to quiet down.
7. On your next exam, if it is a math/science exam, answer in essay form. If it is long answer/essay form, answer with numbers and symbols. Be creative.
8. During the next exam, every now and then, clap twice rapidly. If the instructor asks why, tell him/her in a very derogatory tone, "the light bulb that goes on above my head when I get an idea is hooked up to a clapper. DUH!"
9. During the final exam, bring some large, cumbersome, ugly idol. Put it right next to you. Pray to it often. Consider a small sacrifice.