

******THE SECTIONS IN BOLD ARE SPOKEN DURING THE SONGS.******

SCENE 1

(A girl in the dark writes a letter or blog about going to summer sleep away camp. The audience hears a keyboard clicking.)

Bonnie Blogger: Dear Blog, Well, school is almost out for the summer. So I thought I would keep my writing skills up by keeping you updated on everything that is going on over vacation. My mother and father have decided they want me to have a summer just like they had growing up. I'm like, really? Like riding around in a covered wagon and having watermelon seed spitting contests? Really? I'm like, I don't think so. And I told them, "No Thanks! I've got big plans for some serious video gaming and hanging out with my friends at the mall." And they said, "Actually dear, we already had other plans for you." That's when I got really worried. "Do you know what those other plans are?" They said, "Yes dear, we're sending you away to old-fashioned Runamok Summer Camp, just like we went to when we were kids!" After several tantrums and threats to runaway from Runamok, I said...

SONG 1: SUMMER CAMP

SCENE 2 AT CAMP RUNAMOK

Camper Jo: (enthusiastically) Oh boy! Here we are at Summer Camp! This is going to be fantastic!

Camper Sam: (also excited) We finally made it! They've got canoes, horseback riding, knot tying,

Camper Knot: Knot tying!? I love knot tying! There's the square knot and the clinch knot and the slip knot and the windsor knot...

Camper Cubby: ...and we get to sleep in a tent!

Bonnie Blogger: (doubtfully) I don't know! I've never slept away from home before. I'm feeling way out of my comfort zone!

Camp Director: Hello campers! Welcome to Camp Runamok, where we run Hoo! Hoo! Amok! Hoo! Hah! Now drop and give me ten!

(some campers start doing pushups.)

Camper Tiny: (while struggling with pushups) Wow! She's scary!

Camp Director: Now campers, I know it can be a little bit frightening to be at camp for the very first time, and so, as your camp director, I'm here to tell you, GET OVER IT! It's

time to grow up! This is Camp Runamok, not some TV reality gig. Here we make men out of boys and women out of girls! This is Camp Runamok, where we run Hoo! Hoo! Amok! Hoo! Hah!

Camper Timid: Uh, oh. She looks tough.

Camper Wary: No kidding. I wonder if I can still get into summer school if I head for home right now.

Camp Director: Toughen up, campers! Within a few short hours, you'll feel like you've been here forever!

Camper Weary: I already feel like I've been here forever.

Camp Director: You'll fit right in if you jump right in! So let's get jumpin' cause you know what I say, this is Camp Runamok. Where we Run...

(She looks at the campers and encourages them. The campers sheepishly respond...)

Campers Hoo! Hoo!

Camp Director: Amok...

(After she encourages them...)

Campers (with some doubt) Hoo Hah!

Camp Director: That's the spirit! Now here at Camp Runamok, we like to start the day with what we call our Morning Routine...all the things you do first thing in the morning to get your day started off right.

Counselor Steady: We never change the morning routine.

Counselor Ready: (Joining Counselor Steady as they shake their heads) Never.

Camp Director: So are you ready?

Campers (not too enthusiastically) We're ready.

Camp Director: I said "Are you ready?"

Campers: (pretending to be more enthusiastic) We're ready!

Camp Director: Then let's Run!

Campers: Hoo! Hoo!

Camp Director: Amok!

Campers (with energy) Hoo Hah!

Camp Director: We'll start with cleaning up this place. After all, a camp that shines on the outside will help you shine on the inside! Move it, soldier! Move it!

(The counselors hand out brooms, rakes, pails and other cleaning tools.)

SONG 2: THE MORNING ROUTINE

SCENE 3

Bonnie Blogger: (writing in her blog again and speaking aloud)

Dear Blog. The camp director is the scariest person I've ever met, but I guess, I can get used to her morning routine. (imitating the camp director) "Camp Runamok... as in Run Hoo hoo Amok hoo Hah!..." whatever. So many activities to choose from, I hardly know where to start. I passed my swimming test, so I can choose from canoeing, rafting or training to be a lifeguard. Besides swimming, there's archery, knot tying... Camper Knot: There's the Spanish Windlass knot and the Flemish Eye Knot...

Bonnie Blogger: There are cooking classes and bike riding, courses in outdoor survival and even rock climbing. How is a person supposed to choose, when they want to do it all?

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SCENE 4

Camper Confused: Excuse me, Mr. Counselor. There are so many things to choose from here at Camp Runamok...I know Hoo Hah... but how are we supposed to choose?

Camper Scattered: Yeah I'd like to do the rock climbing, but I also love canoeing, horseback riding, cooking...

Camper Knot: And don't forget knots. You never know when you'll need to tie a good knot!

Camper Sleepy: When do we get to take a nap?

Camper Bewildered: And how do we know if we'll be any good at these camping activities?

Camper Self-Conscious: Yeah! I don't want to make a fool out of myself in front of all these other campers.

Camper Sleepy: When do we get to take a nap?

(All the campers started talking at once: "I want to go riding!" "I want to go swimming!" "Cooking!" "Knot tying!" "Archery!")

Counselor Steady: Quiet! (All get quiet.) Listen! I'll help you figure it out. After all, I am your...(says this slowly) counselor!

Campers: (understanding) Ahh!

Counselor Ready: Listen campers.

SONG 3: I WANT IT ALL

SCENE 5

Camper Petrified: (Afraid of bugs) Ahhh! There's something crawling in my sleeping bag!

Camper Horrified: Did you see the size of that spider?

Camper Itchalot: The mosquitoes are eating me alive!

Camper Cantsitstill: There are ants in the kitchen!

Camper Stampemout: And roaches in the latrine.

Camper Hadenough: This place is crawling with bugs!

Counselor Willing: I know! Isn't it great? When the sun goes down at Camp Runamok, the insects come out.

Counselor Able: That's right! Now, a warning.

All: Now a warning?

Counselor Able: Between the mosquitoes, dragonflies, ladybugs, bees and spiders, it's like Bugs on Parade around here.

Camper: No kidding! Look! Here they come!

SONG 4: BUGS ON PARADE

Bob: It's a lovely day for a parade, isn't it Carol?

**Carol: Yes, Bob, you're right! And the ants are always game for a good show!
So...**

Both: Let's have a parade!

Carol: Here they come, ladies and gentlemen! Don't they just make you so proud?

Bob: It's a great day for the military!

Bob: Watch your step, ladies and gentlemen! Here come the horseflies!

Carol: Oh, Bob! You're such a kidder!

Carol: Entering now for the 200th year in a row...

Bob: Tip your hats, gents. It's the Ladybugs!

Bob: Grab your spray, everybody. The mosquitoes are "raiding" the parade!

Carol: Let's welcome the spider family... always a favorite!

Carol: Put your hands together for the spiders.

SONG 5: CAMPFIRE SONG

SCENE 6

(Everyone is sitting around the campfire.)

Counselor Steady: (finishing up telling a scary campfire story)
There was a camper by the name of Mike.
He went out for a five-mile hike.
All we know is what we learned,
That camper Mike **never** did return.

Camper Nervous: What happened to him?

Counselor Steady: (still trying to frighten the campers) No one knows. Some say, it was Big Foot that got him.

Counselor Steady: Others say, he was abducted by creatures from outer space.

Counselor Willing: But most likely, it was a bear!

Camper Timid: A bear? Are there really bears around here?

Counselor Able: Of course there are! And they are big and ferocious, and they like nothing better than to have a fresh new camper for a midnight snack.

Campers: (scared) Ewwwwww!

Counselor Steady: And do you know what happened to that boy and girl that wandered out of the camp after curfew?

Wide-eyed Camper: No! What?

Counselor Ready: (in a mysterious way) Jult like Hiker Mike, they were never heard from again.

(All campers gasp!)

Counselor Willing: Boo!

All Campers: Ahh!

SONG 6: IT'S A BEAR!

Camper Nervous: What was that?

Camper Tiny: I saw eyes over there.

Camper Timid: Something's got my arm!

Camper Weary: It's me, you scaredy cat!

Camper Teary: There's something in the woods!

Camper Confused: I heard it over there!

Camper Scattered: No, over there!

Camper Bewildered: No, over there!

SCENE 7

Bonnie Blogger: Dear Blog, Well, we made it through another night at Camp Runamok without being eaten alive by a bear or mosquitoes. Actually, things have been running pretty smoothly. We've been swimming, canoeing, singing around a campfire, knot-tying...

Camper Knot: Got your figure-eight know, your single wall knot, your two half hitches knot, and your sheepshank knot...

Bonnie Blogger: And tonight we're even going to have a talent show.

Counselor Steady: Okay campers, here's that way it works. A big part of summer camp is making up hilarious skits with your friend.

Counselor Ready: Every clan is supposed to come up with an act. You perform your act for the other campers and then we'll all decide whose is the best.

Camper Cubby: You mean our skit can be about anything?

Counselor Willing: Sure, like here's one of our favorites. (Counselor Ready and Steady are pretending to play violins)

SKIT 1

Counselor Willing:: Hey whatcha doin'?

Counselor Ready: Playing the violin.

Counselor Able: Whatcha playin'?

Counselor Steady: We are playing Mozart.

Counselor Willing: Never heard of him.

Counselor Steady: Here's another piece.

Counselor Able: What's that?

Counselor Ready: That is Beethoven.

Counselor Willing: Never heard of him.

Counselor Steady: Here's another.

Counselor Able: What's that?

Counselor Ready: That's Bach.

Counselor Able: Oh, we've heard of Bak, all. The time back at the farm.

(Counselor Willing and Able start running around like chickens and screaming "Bak, bak, bak.")

(Everybody laughs and slaps their leg exaggerating their good time, etc.)

Counselor Willing: Or you'll love this one.

SKIT 2

Counselor Able: Attention! Attention!

Counselor Willing: What? What? What?

Counselor Ready: What do you want?

Counselor Able: I just want some attention.

(Everybody laughs and slaps their leg, etc.)

Counselor Steady: Or how about this one?

SKIT 3

Counselor Steady: (running around the stage) It's all around me! It's all around me!

Counselor Ready (concerned) What is? What's all around you?

Counselor Steady: My belt!

(Everybody laughs and slaps their leg, etc.)

Camper Hadenough: But those are the silliest things I've ever heard!

Counselor Willing: I know! Isn't it great?

Bonnie Blogger: But what if you don't have a talent?

Counselor Able (offended) What do you mean "no talent?"

Bonnie Blogger: I didn't mean you, I meant me! What if I can't tell a joke or sing a song, or do a funny skit?

Counselor Steady: Oh everybody has a little talent! Just make something up, like we did!

Counselor Ready: Sure, then we'll put them together in what we call the Crazy Camp Capers. You'll see! It's a hoot!

Bonnie Blogger: A hoot?

SONG 7: CRAZY CAMP CAPERS

DIRECTOR: Ladies and Gentlemen, campers of all ages, welcome to talent night at Camp Runamok. That's Run

All: Hoo hoo

DIRECTOR: Amok

All: Hoo hah.

DIRECTOR: So let the fun begin!

Bear: Hey buddy, what do you call a bear with no teeth?

Emcee: I don't know, What DO you call a bear with no teeth?

Bear: A "gummy" Bear!

Bear: Hey buddy, what color socks do bears wear?

Emcee: I don't know. What color socks DO bears wear?

Bear: They don't wear socks. They have "bear" feet!

Bear: Hey buddy, could I have an orange juice.....and a lemonade?

Emcee: Sure, Mr Bear, but why the big pause?

Bear: I don't know. I've always had them!

Bear: Hey buddy, what's white, furry and shaped like a tooth?

Camper: I don't know. What IS white, furry and shaped like a tooth?

Bear: A "molar" bear!

Bear: Hey buddy, what do bears do when it rains?

Camper: I don't know, What DO bears do when it rains?

Bear: They get wet!

Bear: Hey buddy, how do bears keep cool in the summer?

Camper: I don't know. How DO bears keep cool in the summer?

Bear: They use "bear" conditioning!

SCENE 8

Bonnie Blogger: Dear Blog, I can't believe that it is the last night at summer camp. It's turned out to be a pretty amazing week after all, I guess you never know what something is really going to be like, until you give it a try. I can hardly wait to come back to summer camp again next year.

(Two campers are staring up at the sky, including Bonnie who has put away her computer or PDA.)

Bonnie Blogger: Wow, it's really a dark night, isn't it?

Camper Sam: It sure is. Look at the sky. I can see a gazillion stars.

Camper Andi: I never thought IU would be so glad to be away from the glare of the television set, the computer screen or my sell phone for a whole week of summer camp.

Bonnie Blogger: Yeah! It's kind of nice, isn't it?

Camper Andi: Not really. (He gets a strange look from the other two campers.) I'm kidding. It's been great.

Bonnie Blogger: Why do you think people send their kids off to summer camp anyway?

Camper Sam: To get a break from us?

Bonnie Blogger and Andi: (after considering) Nah!

Camper Sam: I think it's so that we go out and make new friends.

Camper Andi: Learn new skills.

Camper Knot: (walking by) There's the overhand knot, the round seizing know, the cat's paw knot....(he pauses) There, that's it. Yep, that's all of them. (He exits.)

SONG 8: WHERE I BELONG

Bonnie Blogger: Staring up at the stars sure does make you feel small, doesn't it?

Camper Sam: I don't know. It sort of makes me feel like I'm a part of something really big.

Camper Andi: Bigger than just a kid at a camp in the middle of nowhere?

Camper Sam: Yeah. I'm part of this whole universe and if I wasn't here, the universe wouldn't be the same.

Camper Andi: Oh... we matter.

Camper Sam: Yep...we count.

Bonnie Blogger: Hmmm...we belong.

REPRISE: SUMMER CAMP

Bonnie Blogger: Wow! This has been the greatest week of my whole life!

Camper Petrified: But there are still things crawling in my sleeping bag!

Camper Horrified: And there are still huge spiders everywhere!

Camper Itchalot: The mosquitoes are still eating me alive!

Camper Cantsitstill: There are still ants in the kitchen!

Camper Stampemout: And roaches in the latrine.

Camper Hadenough: This place is still crawling with bugs!

All: We LOVE it here!

Camper Knot: (hops across the stage all tied up in ropes) Help me get out of here! Help!!

Camp Director: Okay campers! We look forward to seeing all of you again next summer at good old Camp Runamok. That's Run...

All: (with real enthusiasm) Hoo! Hoo!

Director: Amok!

All: Hoo! Hah!