

Ditch Skit

The campers enter the campfire area from somewhere like off to the side of the bleachers like they are in a car and one is driving. They should be talking loudly and driving recklessly.

When they get to the center of the stage, they all fall out like they crashed. (There should be something on the stage they run into . . . maybe a teeny piece of gravel.)

All of them land in one basic area while one person lands way away from the group.

A police car (with siren) comes on the scene from out near the bleachers.

Police person 1: “Well we got us a crash.”

Police person 2: “The people sure did land all together except for that one over there. I think they hit this rock here and crashed!” (as he picks up the teeny piece of gravel)

Police person 3: “We better write down where these people landed.”

They walk over to the first person who was in the crash.

Police person 1: “This one is in the ditch.”

Police person 2: “Ok” (writes on imaginary notepad) and slowly says “D-I-T-C-H, ditch.”

Police person 3: “This one is in the ditch too.”

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Police person 2: “Ok” (writes on imaginary notepad) and slowly says “D-I-T-C-H, ditch.”

They do this for each of the other people in the group; then they walk to the one person farther away than the others.

Person 1: “This one is in the boulevard.”

Person 2: “Ok” (writes in his imaginary notebook) Loudly this person slowly says as s/he writes, “B-A-0-v, no no no, B-U-L-o, no no no, B-I-U-V.”

The police people look at each other, and then they drag the crashed people over into the ditch with the others.

Person 2: D-I-T-C-H, ditch.