

Day 4

[Enter Campers. Victoria is tending to the fire, Moriah is cleaning things up, Kevin is picking up sticks for firewood, Chris and Jake are making food]

Chris: You'd think they would let me off the hook for chores with my arm broken. If I wanted to do chores and have no fun, I could have just stayed home.

Jake: Come on, Chris. It's not that bad. You still get to enjoy this time with friends. And they feed us all the food we can eat.

Chris: More like all the disgusting peanut butter and jelly you can make. Bleh!

Kevin: Well at least you've got the easy job. I'm doing all this back-breaking labor over here, carrying heavy logs back and forth.

Jake: You know, maybe I just haven't been noticing those things. But now that you mention it, there are a lot of things about this camp that I don't like.

Moriah: Come on guys, it's not so bad.

Victoria: Yeah, I heard we have another fun activity.

Chris: You mean an activity so fun you get to break your arm?

Kevin: Or a ropes course so exciting that only one team finishes?

Victoria: Well I've been learning a lot this week. Moriah and I have seen how our gossiping can hurt people, so now we are trying to encourage others.

Jake: Yeah, and ever since I learned that valuable lesson on honesty, my life has been a lot better. It's as if that Bible stuff our counselors are talking about is actually true.

Kevin: Oh yeah, that's the other thing. Those counselors shoving this religious mumbo-jumbo down our throats! What's that all about?

Chris: Shhh! Here they come. [Enter Pete and Sandy]

Sandy: Good morning campers! How did you all sleep last night?

Chris: Terrible. That branch I sleep on is making my back hurt so much that I've almost forgotten that my arm is broken.

Pete: Sorry to hear that, Chris. But I hope that breakfast today was good.

Kevin: Yeah, because Corn Flakes for four straight mornings is just what I wanted. Gross!

Sandy: I'm sorry you feel that way, Kevin. I was hoping you would be a little more grateful for everything you've received this week.

Pete: Yeah, the Bible says, “in everything give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus for you.”

Sandy: Now that you guys have your chores done, who’s ready for another day of fun and adventure?

Chris: Probably not me, since I probably can’t do whatever we are going to do with my arm broken and all.

Jake: Well, whatever it is, it has to be better than these gross PB&J’s we’ve been eating all week.

Pete: Jake, you too? I expected better from you. You’ve already seen how lying has consequences. Do you really want to learn the problem with complaining?

Jake: I’m sorry, Counselor Pete. I should have been more grateful.

Pete: That’s OK, Jake. Anyway, I doubt you’ll be able to contain your excitement when Sandy and I announce that we are going to...3, 2, 1...

Pete & Sandy: The lake!

Victoria, Moriah, Jake: Woohoo! The lake!

Kevin: I thought you said it was going to be a fun activity. Sounds like a real snooze-fest to me.

Chris: I might as well stay here. I can't get my cast wet anyway.

Sandy: I cannot believe you two. Pete and I have been trying to prepare all these nice activities for you all so that you will enjoy this camp, but all you've done is complain.

Pete: You guys have had things easy. Well, not anymore. Sandy and I have had enough of your complaining. You two are going to stay back and clean up the camp.

Sandy: As for the rest of you, why don't you grab your swimsuits and meet us in 5 minutes.

Campers: Oh yeah! [They exit]

Kevin: Do you believe that? They just left us by ourselves.

Chris: Yeah, the first good thing they've done all week. Now we can finally have some fun.

Kevin: But who is going to bring us to each day's activity? Who is going to tell us what to do?

Chris: Come on, man. The camp is ours now. We can do whatever we want. If you want to go rock-climbing, then go rock-climbing. If we want marshmallows and soda for dinner, then *bon appetite*. It's our camp now. We can do and eat and have whatever we want. The only question left is what to do first.

Kevin: Genius! I say we go to the water slide.

Chris: That's brilliant! But where is it?

Kevin: We'll find it. We don't need counselors for that. [They wander aimlessly around stage for a while, saying things like, "I think it's right over here," "weren't we supposed to turn left back there," etc.]

Chris: Well, here we are, back at camp. Told you we should have gone left at the bush!

Kevin: Well if you had just listened to me and went around the oak tree, we would've been fine.

Chris: Hey loosen up. At least Pete and Sandy aren't here to order us around like we're their servants.

Kevin: You're right. Plus, it's actually good we got back here. I'm starving. And now, we can finally have something good to eat.

Chris: Yeah, forget all this PB & J. Let's have some ribs.

Kevin: Awesome! [Excitement turns into awkward pause] Now where do Pete and Sandy keep the food?

Chris: I'm pretty sure they got it from the kitchen up the hill and brought it to us.

Kevin: All the way up the hill? I don't want to do more walking.

Chris: Well someone has to get it. I obviously can't because of my arm.

Kevin: OK fine, I'll go. [He exits, re-enters on other side]

Chris: About time you got back, I'm starving!

Kevin: Alright, I got us some ribs, so you have to cook them.

Chris: I don't know how to make ribs. You do it!

Kevin: I can't cook either.

Chris: Looks like PB&J it is.

Kevin: You mean I went all the way up there for nothing? [Jake, Moriah, and Victoria re-enter]

Jake: Boy was that fun! I never knew Victoria was such a good diver.

Victoria: Well it was hilarious when you did that duck dance on the floating dock, Jake! [All three begin impersonating it and laughing]

Moriah: All I've got to say is that the steak and ice cream was delicious! Hey boys! How was your day?

Chris: [With Kevin, to audience. Campers mime a conversation in the background.] It sounds like we missed out on a lot of fun thanks to our complaining.

Kevin: That's true. Counselor Pete and Counselor Sandy were doing a lot for us, and all we did was grumble about it. Things sure were easier when they were around. I never noticed just how much they do.

Chris: Yeah, I thought it wasn't a big deal for me to complain. But imagine how it must have felt for our counselors. They do all this hard work for us, and all we did was complain about it. We never once said thank-you.

Kevin: I think I know what we have to do.

Chris: Me too. [Pete and Sandy enter. Chris and Kevin run over and give them a big hug.]

Chris and Kevin: Thank you guys so much!

Kevin: We're sorry for the way we kept complaining even though you did so many nice things for us!

Chris: You guys put in a lot of hard work to make us happy. We should have been thankful.

Kevin: I'm tired of all this complaining. It's given us nothing but trouble.

Chris: Can you help us to stop complaining and remember to be thankful?

Pete: Of course we can. We're proud of you for making this choice.

Sandy: One way you can show us how thankful you are is by doing your chores. We did ask you to clean up the camp.

Kevin: You guys do so much for us. Of course we'll help clean up!

Chris: Come on Kevin, let's get started.

Pete: The rest of you have chores as well. Moriah and Victoria, can you help with dinner again? And Jake, it's your turn to take care of the fire. [Campers move toward their chores]

Sandy: You know what? You all have been so good with your chores this week, let's finish up that ice cream first. Also tomorrow morning when you guys wake up, Pete and I will be making you guys a special breakfast!

Campers: Hurray!

Jake: You guys go ahead, I'll take care of the fire real quick and meet you guys there. [All exit but Jake. Jake goes over to fire] Well, there's only a few sparks left. What's the worst that can happen? [Jake exits]