

WILFRED—THE WOODY WOODPECKER

This is a clever skit using a Narrator and the rest of the Cub Scouts as sound effects men. Practice a bit so the boys come on cue somewhere near where they should and also get to do the proper sound effect at the proper time.

NARRATOR: Once upon a time, many years ago, there lived in the deep forests of Massachusetts a very famous family of Woody Woodpeckers. There was Ezra, Hezekial, Ezekia, Daniel, Hawthorne, and Carbunkle.

Down through the ages, this family increased in numbers, in strength, and in wisdom, until we come to the day when we find the hero of our story.

CUB SCOUTS: Ta-Daaaa! *(Big fanfare given by the Cub Scouts)*

NARRATOR: Wonderful Wilfred, the Woody Woodpecker.

(One of the Cub Scouts with a big beak made out of papier-mâché or cardboard steps forward and bows)

NARRATOR: Now, Wonderful Wilfred was no ordinary Woodpecker.

CUB SCOUTS: NO! *(All sound effects boys shout this)*

NARRATOR: He was smart. He was Wonderful Willy, the wisest of the Woodies.

While the soft breezes blew outside,

CUB SCOUTS: *(Boys rustle newspapers cut into strips)*

NARRATOR: you could hear his brothers and sisters tapping away on the inside of their nest.

CUB SCOUTS: *(Boys tapping two blocks of wood together)*

NARRATOR: But not Willy, he just sat there and rubbed his beak back and forth.

CUB SCOUTS: *(Boys sharpen regular table knife on a stone)*

NARRATOR: And when the winds blew,

CUB SCOUTS: *(Boys blow)*

NARRATOR: and rains rained,

CUB SCOUTS: *(Clap hands to imitate rain)*

NARRATOR: and owls hooted;

CUB SCOUTS: *(Boys hoot)*

NARRATOR: you could hear the brothers and sisters tapping.

CUB SCOUTS: *(Tap wood blocks)*

NARRATOR: But not Willy.

CUB SCOUTS: NO!

NARRATOR: He'd just sit there and rub his beak back and forth.

CUB SCOUTS: *(Boys sharpen)*

NARRATOR: When their mother would bring them food, you could hear Wonderful Wilfred, the Woody Woodpecker's brothers and sisters close their beaks hard on the food.

CUB SCOUTS: *(Snap-clap hands once loudly)*

NARRATOR: But not Willy.

CUB SCOUTS: NO!

NARRATOR: He'd close his beak quietly,

CUB SCOUTS: Ssh

NARRATOR: and then sit there and rub his beak, back and forth.

CUB SCOUTS: *(Boys sharpen)*

NARRATOR: At last came the day for them to leave their nest, and you could hear the brothers and sisters take their last peck at the home before they left.

CUB SCOUTS: *(Sharp tap with wood block)*

NARRATOR: There was Dorothy.

CUB SCOUTS: *(Knock—tap blocks)*

NARRATOR: There was Dear Ruth.

CUB SCOUTS: *(Knock—tap blocks)*

NARRATOR: There was John.

CUB SCOUTS: *(Knock—tap blocks twice)*

NARRATOR: She had two heads. Jim,

CUB SCOUTS: *(Knock)*

NARRATOR: Bill,

CUB SCOUTS: *(Knock)*

NARRATOR: Tiny,

CUB SCOUTS: *(Knock)*

NARRATOR: and at last, Wonderful Wilfred

CUB SCOUTS: *(Fanfare—Ta-Daaaa!)*

NARRATOR: He hopped up into the doorway, put his head out, looked around, selected the mightiest tree in the forest, and flew directly to it. All around, you could hear the tapping of his brothers and sisters.

But, Wonderful Wilfred, the wisest Woody Woodpecker of them all, didn't waste his time. Once more he rubbed his beak back and forth, until it shone for miles around. He reared back, and with one mighty swipe of his beautiful beak, he cut the tree in two!

CUB SCOUTS: Timber! *(Boys yell as loudly as possible, take a fast bow, and run offstage)*