ONE DAY'S FUN

p1901 230040

84. p.s.

19

elephant.!

(A shout from the woodshed, and enter Merritt and Alfred with an old wooden cradle. All gather round; it is cleaned and dusted, by everyone who, can get in a hand. The blankets are folded, and arranged, everybody helping. Finally all stand back to view the result.)

* with pillow.) I'll make an imitation of her with this pillow.

SCOUTMASTER: Another good idea. Squat around boys, and let g us sing something. How about <u>Superior derived</u>?

(Song, selected.)

(During the singing, Sanford makes a "baby" with the pillow. If Ties a cord about one corner, to make the head; marks the features with a black crayon. One of the other boys hands him a red crayon, with which, as a last touch, he makes red hair. He then places the "baby" in the cradle. The singing concludes.)

²⁶¹ PAUL: Is she asleep? (Rises and peers into the cradle.) No, the little rascal is as wide awake as ever. *

READ: How could she go to sleep with the kind of face Sanford gave her?

EARL: It's that saw-filing tenor of Dick's that is keeping her awake.

CHORUS: We will all go to sleep on that. ...

(Violin solo, during which the boys nod, snore, etc.)

SANFORD (looking into the cradle): The young lady is still wide awake. I think her teeth are hurting her. I'll pick her up and sing to her. (Picks up the "baby", and takes rocking chair front centre. facing audience. Begins to sing, others joining gradually until all singing:)

Rock-a-by Baby in the tree top, etc.

(An auto horn sounds without. Is unnoticed; singing continuing.) (Door opens; young lady appears. Stands in surprise. One by one the boys become aware of her presence, and abruptly cease