CUB SCOUT NATURE HIKE

Divide the group into six smaller groups and assign each group one of the words listed below. Read the story. After each of the words is read pause for the group to make the appropriate response.

CUB SCOUT(S)                "My Turn! My Turn!"
DEN LEADER                  "Now, boys!"
ROBIN                               "Hop, hop, I'm off!"
DOGWOOD                      "Arf! Arf!"
HIKE                                 "Hup! Two! Three! Four!"
ANIMALS                               "Grrrrrr!"

Once upon a time a den of CUB SCOUTS went on a HIKE to see what they could see. Their DEN LEADER pointed out sights like spider webs, ROBIN's nest and DOGWOOD trees. The CUB SCOUTS wanted to take a nature HIKE, to see how many wild ANIMALS, they could find and the DEN LEADER saw it as a perfect opportunity for them to learn about conservation and make plaster casts of the tracks of ANIMALS.

As the HIKE went on, the CUB SCOUTS splashed in a creek, chased a ROBIN, climbed a DOGWOOD, and tried to out-moo a field of cows. The DEN LEADER grew weary of trying to keep up and suggested they rest from their HIKE, under the shade of a DOGWOOD, and eat their sack lunches.

As the CUB SCOUTS were eating they grumbled about not seeing any wild ANIMALS yet on their HIKE. The DEN LEADER explained that if they were patient and much quieter, they would not scare the ANIMALS away and have a better chance of seeing some. Just then a ROBIN, landed on a branch of their DOGWOOD tree and the boys all made the CUB SCOUT sign and were very quiet. The DEN LEADER motioned for them to lay some bread from their sandwiches on the ground. The CUB SCOUTS tore the bread in small pieces and scattered it around them. Like all wild ANIMALS, the ROBIN, was at first afraid of the people below her DOGWOOD branch and just watched curiously. But then, she flew to the ground to sample the bread. One of the CUB SCOUTS was very, very still and held a piece of bread carefully in his fingers and soon the ROBIN was eating out of his hand. Eventually the CUB SCOUTS could sit still no longer and the movement and the noise scared the ROBIN back to a branch of the DOGWOOD tree.