

Firing Squad Camping Skit

This Skit is meant for older campers.

Decide for yourself if it is appropriate for your younger campers or not.

Required: 6 to 10 campers

Notes: You can add more disasters such as tornado, flood, earthquake if you have more campers.

Script: (3 soldiers in a holding cell stage left. In walks the leader of the enemy.)

Leader: You have all been found guilty of spying. You will each be shot by firing squad as soon as the squad arrives.

(leader walks stage right to wait for the squad)

Prisoner #1: Hey, I know how we can get out of this. Let me go first and follow my lead.

(the firing squad enters stage right)

Leader: First prisoner, take your place!

(Prisoner #1 steps out from the others and stands straight and tall facing the firing squad)

Leader: Ready!

Leader: Aim!

Prisoner #1: HURRICANE!

(all the soldiers scurry for cover looking afraid. The prisoner runs offstage. When they realize there is no hurricane, the soldiers line up again)

Leader: Next prisoner, take your place!

(Prisoner #2 steps out from the others and stands straight and tall facing the firing squad)

Leader: Ready!

Leader: Aim!

Prisoner #1: TIDAL WAVE!

(all the soldiers scurry for cover looking afraid. The prisoner runs offstage. When they realize there is no tidal wave, the soldiers line up again)

Leader: Next prisoner, take your place!

(Prisoner #3 steps out from the others and stands straight and tall facing the firing squad)

Leader: Ready!

Leader: Aim!

Prisoner #1: FIRE! (the prisoner falls, being shot by the soldiers)

Emergency Alert System Camping Skit

Required: 6 to 10 campers

Notes: Make sure you practice so the Beeeeeps start and stop when they should and so that the punch line does not drag on too long.

Script: All campers but one stand in line. Lead camper is in front or to one side.

Leader: For the next ten seconds we will conduct a test of the emergency broadcast system.

(line of campers all make Beeeeeeeeeeeep sound until the leader raises his hand.)

Leader: Thank you. This concludes the test of the emergency broadcast system. Had this been an actual emergency, you would have heard...(line of campers scream in panic and run around)

Broken Finger Camping Skit

Required: 2 campers

Script: Camper #1: Hey, Johnny, you're good with first aid. I need your help.

Camper #2: OK, what's the problem?

Camper #1: When I touch my forehead with my finger, it really hurts. When I push on my jaw, it's also painful. When I press on my stomach, I almost cry. What can it be?

(does each thing as he says them, always pushing with the tip of the same finger)

(Camper #2 looks in his ears, listens to his heart, has him open his mouth, ...)

Camper #2: Man, I don't know. You'd better go see the doctor right away.

Camper #1: OK, I'll be right back.

(Camper #1 runs offstage and returns right back.)

Camper #2: So, what did the doctor say? What's wrong with you?

Camper #1: He says I have a broken finger.

Brushing Teeth Camping Skit

This Skit has gross parts.

Required: 4 to 8 campers
toothbrushes for each
2 cups

Preparation: Camper #1 has water in his cup. Last camper has a mouth full of water.

Script: Campers stand shoulder to shoulder facing audience, each with a toothbrush ready. Camper #1 on the left, Last camper on the right. #1 and Last each have a paper cup.

Camper #1: On our last outing, our leader taught us how to keep our teeth clean AND conserve water. We're going to teach you so we can all help conserve water.

Camper #1 takes a drink of water from his cup and brushes his teeth. He swishes the water around, then leans over to the next camper and pretends to spit it into his ear. He then says, 'Aaaaah, refreshing!' or some such thing.

Next camper brushes, swishes, and spits. Continue on down the line to the last camper.

The last camper (with a mouthful of water) brushes, swishes, and then spits a stream of water into his cup or out on the ground if outside.

Bubblegum Camping Skit

This Skit has gross parts.

Required: 4 to 8 campers
chair

Script: Camper walks onstage, sits down while pretending to chew gum. He takes his pretend gum out of his mouth, sticks it to the back of the chair, then walks off.

Next camper jogs onstage looking tired. He leans on the back of the chair with his hands and finds the gum on his hand. With a disgusted look, he wipes it off his hand onto the chair seat.

Next camper comes out and sits on the chair. After a few seconds, he tries to get up and notices the gum has him stuck. He peels it off and throws it on the ground.

(have as many campers as you want come by and encounter the gum. A dog pees on it, a car drives over it, an old man's can gets stuck in it, ...)

Last camper walks across and steps on the gum, getting his foot stuck. He peels it off and, being a nice guy not wanting anyone else to step in it, sticks it to the back of the chair.
First camper comes back on, sits down, reaches back and finds his gum still there. He pops it in his mouth, starts chewing and walks offstage.

Climbing Lightbeam Camping Skit

Required: flashlight

Script: Camper #1: I can climb anything!

Camper #2: Can you climb that tree over there?

Camper #1: Simple. No challenge. I'm the best.

Camper #2: How about that cliff face?

Camper #1: Already did it, up and down.

Camper #2: How about the Eiffel Tower?

Camper #1: Been there, done that, had french fries at the top. There's nothing I can't climb.

Camper #2: Mount Everest?

Camper #1: Yep, that took a whole day since there was a raging blizzard. I told you I can climb anything.

Camper #2: I bet you 10 dollars I can show you something you can't climb.

Camper #1: Yeah, right. It's a bet.

Camper #2: (takes out a flashlight and shines it straight up into the air over the audience.)

Camper #1: Are you crazy? There's no way I'm climbing that!

Camper #2: Ha! I knew it. You can't climb it. Now, pay up!

Camper #1: I CAN climb it. But, I'm not stupid. You'd turn off the light when I'm halfway up!

CPR Switch Camping Skit

This Skit is meant for older campers.

Decide for yourself if it is appropriate for your younger campers or not.

Required: 3 campers

Script: Camper #1 walks across the stage and suddenly grabs his chest and collapses at center stage.

Camper #2 and #3 enter, talking about how excited they are about completing their CPR, First Aid, Lifeguard, ... training.

They see Camper #1 and stop.

They rush over and check the person for response.

Camper #2: Are you ok? (shaking his shoulder)

Camper #2: (to Camper #3) Call 9-1-1, he's not responding.

While #3 makes a quick pretend call, #2 listens and feels for breath and signs of life. There are none.

Camper #2 starts **fake** chest compressions while #3 counts them to 30.

Camper #3: Switch!

All three campers switch positions. #3 lays down. #2 does counting. #1 does fake compressions.

Dead Body Camping Skit

Preparation: 2 campers

Script: Scene: One camper lying on the ground, dead. Second camper walks in, sees him, runs for the telephone and dials 911.

Panicking and gasping he says: 'Hello 911, there's a dead person here... '

'Where am I? I'm at Montgomery and Worchestshire.'

'You want me to spell it!?... Uh, M-o-t-n... Uh, M-o-t-g,' (confused)

'Just a minute, I'll drag him over to King and Elm!'

Dead Parrot Camping Skit

This Skit is meant for older campers.

Decide for yourself if it is appropriate for your younger campers or not.

Required: rubber chicken or something that you can pretend is a dead bird

Notes: This is a classic Monty Python skit. It takes quite a bit of practice to get all the lines down. The full skit continues on, but requires scene changes.

Script: Praline: Hello, I wish to register a complaint . . . Hello? Miss?

Shopkeeper: What do you mean, miss?

Praline: Oh, I'm sorry, I have a cold. I wish to make a complaint.

Shopkeeper: Sorry, we're closing for lunch.

Praline: Never mind that my lad, I wish to complain about this parrot what I purchased not half an hour ago from this very boutique.

Shopkeeper: Oh yes, the Norwegian Blue. What's wrong with it?

Praline: I'll tell you what's wrong with it. It's dead, that's what's wrong with it.

Shopkeeper: No, no it's resting, look!

Praline: Look my lad, I know a dead parrot when I see one and I'm looking at one right now.

Shopkeeper: No, no sir, it's not dead. It's resting.

Praline: Resting?

Shopkeeper: Yeah, remarkable bird the Norwegian Blue, beautiful plumage, isn't it?

Praline: The plumage don't enter into it: it's stone dead.

Shopkeeper: No, no : it's just resting.

Praline: All right then, if it's resting I'll wake it up. (*shouts into cage*) Hello Polly! I've got a nice cuttlefish for you when you wake up, Polly Parrot!

Shopkeeper: (*jogging cage*) There it moved.

Praline: No he didn't. That was you pushing the cage.

Shopkeeper: I did not.

Praline: Yes, you did. (*takes parrot out of cage, shouts*) Hello Polly, Polly (*bangs it against counter*) Polly Parrot, wake up. Polly. (*throws it in the air and lets it fall to the floor*) Now that's what I call a dead parrot.

Shopkeeper: No, no it's stunned.

Praline: Look my lad, I've had just about enough of this. That parrot is definitely deceased. And when I bought it not half an hour ago, you assured me that its lack of movement was due to it being tired and shagged out after a long squawk.

Shopkeeper: It's probably pining for the fjords.

Praline: Pining for the fjords, what kind of talk is that? Look, why did it fall flat on its back the moment I got it home?

Shopkeeper: The Norwegian Blue prefers sleeping on its back. Beautiful bird, lovely plumage.

Praline: Look, I took the liberty of examining that parrot, and I discovered that the only reason that it had been sitting on its perch in the first place was that it had been nailed there.

Shopkeeper: Well of course it was nailed there. Otherwise it would muscle up to those bars and voom!

Praline: Look matey (*picks up parrot*) this parrot wouldn't voom if I put four thousand volts through it. It's bleeding demised.

Shopkeeper: It's not, it's pining.

Praline: It's not pining, it's passed on. This parrot is no more. It has ceased to be. It's expired and gone to meet its maker. This is a late parrot. It's a stiff. Bereft of life, it rests in peace. If you hadn't nailed it to the perch, it would be pushing up the daisies. It's rung down the curtain and joined the choir invisible. This is an ex-parrot.

Shopkeeper: Well, I'd better replace it then.

Praline: (*to camera*) If you want to get anything done in this country you've got to complain till you're blue in the mouth.

Shopkeeper: Sorry guv, we're right out of parrots.

Praline: I see. I see. I get the picture.

Shopkeeper: I've got a slug.

Praline: Does it talk?

Shopkeeper: Not really, no.

Praline: Well, it's scarcely a replacement, then is it?

Shopkeeper: Listen, I'll tell you what, (*handing over a card*) tell you what, if you go to my brother's pet shop in Bolton he'll replace your parrot for you.

Praline: Bolton eh?

Shopkeeper: Yeah.

Praline: All right, then. *He leaves, holding the parrot.*

Did You See That? Camping Skit

This Skit has gross parts.

Required: 4 campers

Script: Scene: 4 campers on a hike. The last one in line is oblivious to the wonders of nature around him while the others are all noticing great things.

Camper 1: Wow! Did you see that?

(everyone else except the last camper says things like 'Wow, yeah. That was cool!')

Camper 4: What? Where? I missed it.

Camper 1: It was a huge fish - jumped 3 feet out of the water!

(keep hiking)

Camper 2: Wow! Did you see that?

(everyone else except the last camper says things like 'Wow, yeah. That was cool!')

Camper 4: What? Where? I missed it.

Camper 2: It was a bald eagle - had a 10 foot wingspan!

(keep hiking)

(now the last camper figures out he's looking dumb so he decides to play along even though he doesn't notice something)

Camper 3: Wow! Did you see that?

(everyone else except the last camper says things like 'Wow, yeah. That was cool!')

Camper 4: Uh, ... yeah. Amazing! Cool! (looks around searching for whatever it was they saw)

Camper 3: It was two bighorn sheep fighting!

(keep hiking)

Camper 1: Wow! Did you see that?

(everyone turns around and looks at the ground behind them and say 'wow. amazing. gosh.' the last camper joins in but is obviously searching around for whatever they saw.)

Camper 2: Then why did you step in it? It was the biggest, gooiest pile of bear scat I've ever seen!

(last camper looks at shoe and tries to wipe it off on the ground while all the others scatter away saying 'gross! yuch! pee-u!')

Dirty Socks Camping Skit

This Skit has gross parts.

Required: 4 campers

1 large can full of water

4 coffee mugs

Preparation: Place the can in the center of the stage.

Script: Camper 1: (walks to can with his cup, dips it in and takes a drink) 'Yuch! This Camp Tea is awful!'

Camper 2: (walks to can with his cup, dips it in and takes a drink) 'Yuch! This Camp Coffee is terrible!'

Camper 3: (walks to can with his cup, dips it in and takes a drink) 'Yuch! This Camp Chocolate is disgusting!'

Camper 4: (walks to can, reaches in and pulls out pair of socks. Wrings them and says...) 'Aaah, they're finally clean!'

Dirty Socks - Version 2 Camping Skit

This Skit has gross parts.

Required: 4 campers

1 large can full of water

big spoon

socks or underwear

Preparation: Place the can and spoon in the center of the stage with the socks in the can.

Script: Camper 1: (stirring pot) la-de-da. ... hmmm, I hear nature calling, gotta go. (exits stage left)

Camper 2: (enters stage right and walks to can. smells the aroma) Mmmm, camp soup smells pretty good today. Cookie won't mind if I try it. (takes a sip with the spoon) Boy, that's good. I can't wait for lunch!

Camper 3: (same thing) Mmm, good soup!

Camper 4: (same thing) Mmm, good soup!

Camper 1: (enters stage left. Stirs pot.) La-de-da.

Camper 2,3,4: (enter stage right together) Hey, Cookie, great soup! Yeah, really flavorful! What kind of soup is it?

Camper 1: Soup? I'm not cooking soup! (as he lifts the socks high out of the pot with his spoon and wrings them out)

Other people ham it up by acting overly sick, of course. :-)

Doctor! Camping Skit

This Skit is meant for older campers.

Decide for yourself if it is appropriate for your younger campers or not.

Required: two or three campers

Script: One camper could play the 'nurse' and the 'doctor'. Two campers that memorize the whole skit and pop from joke to joke really make it work.

Patient: I can't figure out why my nose runs and my feet smell.

My last doctor said I'm paranoid. Well, he didn't actually say it, but I could tell he was thinking it. So, I'm going to see a new doctor.

(walks up to Nurse)

Patient: Nurse, I keep seeing spots in front of my eyes.

Nurse: Have you seen a doctor?

Patient: No, just spots.

Patient: I brought my son in two hours ago because he swallowed a silver dollar. What's his status?

Nurse: No change yet.

Patient: Well, let me see the doctor.

(walks over to Doctor)

Patient: Doctor! I feel like a set of curtains.

Doctor: Pull yourself together, man!

Patient: Doctor! I've got insomnia.

Doctor: Don't lose any sleep over it!

Patient: Doctor! I have weird dreams that I'm invisible.

Doctor: I can't see you now. Please come back tomorrow.

Patient: Doctor! I feel like killing myself and I need your help. What should I do?

Doctor: Pay in advance.

Patient: Doctor! I think I'm shrinking!

Doctor: You'll just have to be a little patient.

Patient: Doctor! Everyone keeps ignoring me.

Doctor: Next!

Patient: Doctor! My back feels like a deck of cards!

Doctor: I'll deal with you later.

Patient: Doctor! I feel awful again. What's wrong with me?

Doctor: Oh, you've had this before?

Patient: Yes.

Doctor: Well, you've got it again!

Patient: My friend's doctor told him he had appendicitis. Two weeks later, my friend died of heart failure.

Doctor: Don't worry. If I tell you you've got appendicitis, you'll die from appendicitis!

Patient: Doctor! I need this rusty nail removed from my foot. How long will it take and how much will it cost?

Doctor: \$300 and about 5 minutes.

Patient: \$300!?! For five minutes work?

Doctor: Well, I can do it slower if you'd like.

Patient: Doctor! What's wrong? You look puzzled.

Doctor: I can't figure what's wrong with you but I think it's the result of heavy drinking.

Patient: OK, I'll just come back when you're sober.

Dumb Doctor Camping Skit

This Skit is meant for older campers.

Decide for yourself if it is appropriate for your younger campers or not.

Required: 2 campers

chairs lined up to be a hospital bed or a tabletop.

Script: (doctor enters hospital room where man is laying on hospital bed, sleeping. doctor walks over close to man and looks at him and starts readying his imaginary status chart.)

doctor: Hmmm, let's see. Mr. Smith. Hmmm, recovering nicely. Good progress!

(man wakes up and starts grabbing his throat like he can't breathe.)

doctor: What is it? Do you need something to drink?

(man shakes head No)

doctor: Do you need medicine?

(man shakes head No frantically)

doctor: Are you having a heart attack?

(man shakes head No. He acts like he is scribbling on a piece of paper.)

doctor: You want a pencil and paper?

(man nods head Yes)

(doctor hands him paper and pencil. Man writes note with his last bit of strength and then falls back dead.)

doctor: (reading note) You are standing on my oxygen hose!

(doctor looks down at his shoes and takes a step back, then guiltily scurries offstage)

Echos in the Woods Camping Skit

Required: 2 campers

1 leader

Preparation: One camper needs to hide outside the door to the room or in the dark away from the campfire.

Script: Leader: I was reading on the Internet the other day that many [wooded areas or rooms] like this one may have strange ECHOing capabilities. If you shout in just the right direction, the sounds can bounce around off the [trees/hills/walls] and come back. I've asked Bobby here to give me a hand in an experiment.

Leader: Bobby, could you please shout something out in that direction (points away from where other camper is hiding).

Bobby: (yells in that direction) "HELLO!"

Leader: Hmm, not that way. Let's try this direction. (points towards where camper is hidden).

Bobby: HELLO!

Echo: HELLO! Hello! hello

Leader: Wow! It works! Hey, Bobby, yell something else out there.

Bobby: BALONEY!

Leader: Hey! That's not very nice. We don't use such language here, Bobby. Try saying something nicer, please.

Bobby: Ok, Ok, Sorry.

Bobby: [Leader's Name] is the best!

Echo: BALONEY! Baloney! baloney

Fishing Secret Camping Skit

This Skit has gross parts.

Required: 4 or 5 campers

Script: 3 or 4 campers in a group, all fishing and not catching anything. 1 other camper walks onstage, waves to them and they wave back. He sits always away and starts fishing. He catches a fish and repeats it a few times.

One camper gets up and walks over to the camper that is catching fish.

Camper #1: I've been here fishing all day and haven't caught anything. You've almost caught your limit already. What's your secret?

Fish Camper : mumble mumble with mouth closed.

Camper #1: What did you say?

Fish Camper : mumble mumble with mouth closed.

Camper #1: Oh never mind! (walks back to buddies)

Camper #1: He's kinda strange. I couldn't understand him.

Repeat with each camper asking his secret until the last camper tries.

Last Camper: We've been here all day and haven't caught anything. What's your secret?

Fish Camper: mumble mumble with mouth closed.

Last Camper: What?

Fish Camper: mumble mumble with mouth closed.

Last Camper: Oh, come on. You can tell me, buddy! (and gives him a slap on the back which causes the camper to take a big hard swallow and look kind of sick.)

Fish Camper: I said - 'You have to keep the worms warm!'

Follow the Tracks Camping Skit

Required: 4 campers

Script: (All campers are sitting around a campfire. They can be Indians or cavemen or campers.)

Camper #1: (walks over to storage box and looks in.) Hey, we're about out of meat. I'm going to go get a deer.

(everyone waits while he walks offstage and comes back 15 or 20 seconds later. Could fill the time with a joke or two.)

Camper #2: Hey, nice deer! How did you get it?

Camper #1: I just followed the tracks.

Camper #2: You know, some rabbit would go well with that deer. I'm going to go get some.

(everyone waits until he returns.)

Camper #3: Nice rabbits. How did you get them?

Camper #2: I just followed the tracks.

Camper #3: Nothing like a little possum to go with rabbit. I'll go get some.

(everyone waits until he returns.)

Camper #4: Nice possum. How did you get them?

Camper #3: I just followed the tracks.

Camper #4: Squirrel always adds flavor. I'll go get some.

(everyone waits until he returns.)

(Camper #4 comes limping back, broken leg, all banged up and barely alive.)

Camper #1: Hey, what happened to you?

Camper #4: I just followed the tracks...

Camper #4: And a train hit me!

Hair in my Hamburger Camping Skit

This Skit has gross parts.

Required: 3 campers

Script: (camper #1 enters a restaurant and is seated by camper #2.)

Camper 1: I'd like a burger and fries, please. With a coke.

Camper 2: Very good, it will be right up.

(Camper 2 exits and returns with imaginary plate.)

Camper 2: Here you are, sir. Enjoy!

(Camper 2 moves off a ways, waiting to serve.)

(Camper 1 takes a bite and enjoys it until he stops and pretends to pull a long hair out of his mouth.)

Camper 1: Yuch! Waiter! There's a hair in my burger!

Camper 2: Oh, I am so sorry, sir. Here, give me that and I will bring you a fresh meal.

(Camper 2 leaves and comes back with a new plate.)

Camper 2: Here, sir. I brought you new fries also.

Camper 1: Thank you.

(starts eating again and finds another hair.)

Camper 1: Waiter! I found ANOTHER hair. I want to speak to the cook - NOW!

(Camper 2 runs offstage and brings back camper 3 who is the cook and pretends to be forming

hamburger in his hands.)

Camper 1: What is the problem? Don't you know how to make hamburgers?

Camper 3: Yes, I do. I make these burgers the same way every time. See?

(camper rolls a ball of hamburger in his hands. Then, puts it in his armpit and squeezes his arm down)

Hare Restorer Camping Skit

Required: 3 campers

hair spray can

Script: Rabbit is hopping around center stage.

Camper enters stage as if driving a car and runs into rabbit.

Camper gets out of car and checks rabbit and sees that he is definitely dead.

Second camper drives up and stops.

Camper #2: What's the matter?

Camper #1: I hit this poor rabbit and killed it.

Camper #2: Hey, that's no problem. I have just what you need right here - my wife left it in the car.

Try it.

(hand spray can to other camper. Camper shakes it and sprays a little on the rabbit. Rabbit twitches, gets up, and hops away. As he is hopping, he turns and waves at each hop.)

Camper #1: Wow, that's great! What is this stuff?

(reads can.)

Camper #1: Hair Restorer - restores dead, lifeless hair and gives it a permanent wave.

I Ain't Lost Camping Skit

Required: 4 or more campers

a chair

a map

Preparation: 1 camper is a local fellow sitting on his front porch.

The rest are on a hike and find themselves lost.

Notes: The Local can use a slow drawl accent if that would make it funnier.

The hiking campers get more frustrated with each question asked.

Script: **Camper #1:** (to other hikers, while looking at map) Gee, guys, looks like we're lost.

Camper #2: Let's ask that guy over there for directions.

(walk over to Local sitting on chair.)

Camper #3: Excuse me, we've been hiking for 20 miles and we seem to be lost. Can you help us?

Local: Why, shore, whadda ya need?

Camper #1: (looking at map) Can you tell us where Mt. Plummet is from here?

Local: Nope, never heard of it.

Camper #2: Can you point us towards 'the White River'?

Local: Nope, don't know where that's at.

Camper #3: How about Fort Smithers?

Local: Nope, don't know that one neither.

Camper #1: Well, how far is it to 'Red Prairie' then?

Local: Sorry, couldn't tell ya.

Camper #2: Oh, come on! Where's the closest highway?

Local: Highway? Hmm, don't know if there is a highway round here.

Camper #3: Sheesh! What DO you know?

Local: Well, sonny, I DO know I ain't lost!

I Saw a Bear Camping Skit

Notes: This skit should only be done with good-natured adult leaders or a camper that knows what will happen.

Script: Ask for volunteers, 5 or more works best. Have the volunteers line up on stage and the skit leader is on the left end of the line.

Leader: OK, please crunch closer together. Real close so your shoulders are tight together. That's it!

Leader: This is a very simple silly skit so I appreciate you volunteering. When I say "I saw a bear!", you all say "WHERE?". Then, I'll point where and you copy me.

Leader: OK, let's try it.

Leader: Wait, since we're looking for bear, we'd better crouch down and be careful. (crouch down and check that the rest also are.)

Leader: I saw a Bear!

Volunteers: Where?

Leader: Over there! (big arm gesture and points far to the left with his right hand. All volunteers should then also point.)

Leader: I saw a Bear!

Volunteers: Where?

Leader: Over there! (big arm gesture and points far to the right with his left arm so his arms are crossed. All volunteers should then also point.)

Leader: I saw a Bear!

Volunteers: Where?

Leader: Over there! (big leg gesture and points far to the left with his right leg. All volunteers should then also point.)

Leader: I saw a Bear!

Volunteers: Where?

Leader: Over there! (big head gesture and points far to the right with his head. All volunteers should then also point.)

At this point, the volunteers should be in a tight line with most of their weight on their left foot and their right leg out to the left and their head leaning to the right. Not a lot to prevent them from all tipping over with a slight push on the left-most camper.

Leader: I saw a Bear!

Volunteers: Where?

Leader: Over there! (and pushes the first camper in line, hopefully toppling them all down)

If they are all adults, the campers in the audience love it. But, don't expect some of those volunteers to ever volunteer for a skit again if you did not warn them beforehand.