

15 CROSSING THE CREEK (3:14)

Bailey: Are the kids still in cages?

P: Well, ... some are, ... some have gone back to their parents.
And we'd better get back on the trail too! C'mon everyone!

All: (*ad libs: all right kids, gear up, you kids have everything you need, got your waterbottles? my legs were getting tired*)

P: So we put on our backpacks and carefully edged along the rocky mountain trail up to a high desert plateau, where the path flattened out, ... it was easier to walk. We followed a coyote trail through creosote bushes and Joshua trees, and then down into a ravine lined with cactus and desert willow trees, ... and a wide flowing creek.

Leon: Let's go swimming!

Quin: Can we!?

P: Well, ...we have to wade across this creek, that's kind of like swimming!

Kids: Awwww!!!

P: Let's get to the other side, ... the camp is just below the waterfall down there. And there's a deep pool, where we can swim later. C'mon, off with your shoes, carry 'em across. We have to get down there and pitch our tents before it gets too late!

P: Norm can you help Chad with the food pack?

Norm: No worries, I'm sure footed as a mountain goat!

P: Careful! don't slip

Gerald: I gotcha Peter!

Bailey: Awww, creek is cold!

Quin: And the rocks are slippery!

P: Hold hands for stability!

Stu: C'mon Ricky!

Ricky: It's freezing!

Stu: I gottcha! (Laughing!). Careful!

Ricky: Woo-hooo!

Quin: Dad! Leon's splashing us!

Chad: (*yelling*). LEON! No dancing in the middle of creek! You might, ..
Leeeooon!

Bailey: Don't pull me!

Quin: Stop it! I'm , I'm , I'm, ...

Gerald: (laughing)

Quin: Ooooh no! Leon!, Dad!!

Chad: Leon! Get out of there! Now!

Ricky: Woo-hooo!

Norm: Quick! Grab the pack, it's floating downstream!

Leon: Look out, whoa!

Andre: Leggo!

Chad: Awww Leon, what, what, c'mon man, ... everybody's all wet now!

Leon: Awwww! Pooky-fuuu!!

Quin: We're soaked!

Gerald: (laughing)

Chad: Wait, wait, your things floating downstream, pick that thing up, what is that thing?

P: Andre' grab that other pack! Behind you! Thanks Norman!
Thank you!

Quin: C'mon!

Norm Ahhh, be careful with that, careful!

Gerald: (laughter)

P: We pulled everything out of the creek. No one was hurt.
We decided to carry all the wet packs and tents and sleeping bags
down to the campsite, ... where we laid them out in the sun to dry
while we ate peanut butter and jelly sandwiches and cheese and
carrots and crackers, drank lemonade that Stuart made.
(Hey! That rhymes!)

Stu: Glad none of you kids got hurt.

Norm: Yeah, ... didn't expect that creek bottom to be so slippery!

P: I didn't expect Leon to do a dance in the middle of the creek!

Chad: Yeah, ... sorry I yelled at you Leon, ... I just wish you would think
before you do stuff like that.

Leon: I was thinking Dad! I was thinking about, ... doing a dance!

Gerald: That was just great! ... Glad I didn't fall in!

P: Me too, ... I usually have trouble because my feet, ...
don't get along with each other.

Quin: Wha'd'ya mean?

P: My feet, ... they both think, ... they're, ... "right" (*groans*)

Kids: **BAD DAD JOKES** (reprise). (*Laughter*)

P: Thank you very muuuch! Thank you very muuuch!

Norm: (laughing) Do you do this often?

P: As often as possible!

Gerald: Looks like Stuart here is gonna sing something for us, ...
entertainment after lunch?

Stu: Well yes. When Chad apologized to Leon a minute ago it reminded me
of a song I wrote.

P: Kids! C'mere! Stuart's gonna play a song for us!

Quin: Want the sonical box!?

Stu: Nope, ... just my guitar for this one.