SECURITY GUARD
No. of Scouts: 5
Equipment: 4 boxes
Scout One: I hope you turn out to be a better security guard than the last. He was hopeless! So much stuff was taken from the factory that we almost went bankrupt. I think we're on the turn now but I'm putting you on the staff gate. Whenever anyone leaves check them over and question them thoroughly. Whilst they're on our premises they can still be searched. (Scout one goes offstage.)
Scout Two (as scout three walks past carrying a box): STOP! What have you in that box?
Scout Three: Er, nothing.
Scout Two: Let me have a look. That's an attractive box. Okay, you may pass.
Scout Two (as scout four walks past carrying a box): STOP! What have you in that box?
Scout Four: Er, nothing.
Scout Two: Let me have a look. That's a very useful box. Okay, you may pass.
Scout Two (as scout five walks past carrying a box): STOP! What have you in that box?
Scout Five: Er, nothing.
Scout Two: Let me have a look. That's a very big box. Okay, you may pass.
Scout One: What's going on you blithering idiot? You're just as bad as the last person. What is your problem?
Scout Two: Nothing. I've been doing as you asked. I've checked everyone over and questioned them and everything has been fine. They've all been carrying boxes but I've checked inside and they were all empty. I've seen attractive ones, useful ones and big ones but that's all.
Scout One: YOU IDIOT! You bumbling IDIOT! Don't you know what we do? WE MAKE BOXES!

From "Super Callous Fragile Mystic Exed By Halitosis: 250+ Brilliant Scout Campfire Skits!"
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