

Sun Up!

A fun, rhythmic large-cast play that invites Mr. Sun to
rid the sky of April showers. . . .

by Claire Boiko

Characters

PUDDLE JUMPERS, *chorus*

COMMANDER

COAXER

WITCH

FATHER TIME

SUN

TIME: *The end of April.*

SETTING: *An outdoor scene.*

AT RISE: *COMMANDER, COAXER, and PUDDLE JUMPERS are standing in a semicircle. They are dressed in rainwear and hold open umbrellas. (For variety and emphasis, certain lines of verse should be spoken by one person, or given to quartets, etc.)*

HALF CHORUS: Drip—

HALF CHORUS: Drop!

HALF CHORUS: Drip—

HALF CHORUS: Drop!

1ST SOLO: Drip—

2ND SOLO: Drip—

FULL CHORUS: Drop! (*This seven-line series is repeated once.*)

1ST QUARTET (*Twirling umbrellas in time to rhythm*):

The rain keeps a-coming,
A-dripping and a-drumming,
And a patter-patter-pattering down.

2ND QUARTET (*Twirling umbrellas*):

The wind keeps a-roaring,
And the water keeps a-pouring,
And it's wetter, wetter, wetter in town.

1ST SOLO (*Quickly turning umbrella*):
Each raindrop's the same

2ND SOLO (*Twirling umbrella*): As the
same one that came

3RD SOLO (*Twirling umbrella*): With
two thousand and four

4TH SOLO (*Twirling umbrella*): Just a
moment before.

1ST SOLO (*Yawning*): What a bore!

CHORUS: What a bore!
What a (*Spells out*) b-o-r-e.
Bore!

1ST QUARTET: Here we sit in our wet
galoshes

2ND QUARTET: And our mackintoshes. **CHORUS:** We do!

3RD QUARTET: With moist umbrellas— **COMMANDER:** Then follow me, friends.
We'll demand—

4TH QUARTET: Damp little fellas— We'll *command* that sun to come out!

2ND SOLO: With mud on our toes **CHORUS:** We'll demand—
We'll *command* that sun to come out!

3RD SOLO: And a cold in our nose. **COMMANDER:** We'll lay it on the line.
We'll get down to brass tacks.
We'll talk turkey to that sun!

CHORUS: Ah choo!
We are waiting, waiting, waiting
For the slowpoke sun.

1ST QUARTET: Oh, the slowpoke sun **CHORUS:** Gobble, gobble, gobble!
We'll talk turkey to that sun.

2ND QUARTER: In the last-of-April sky; **COMMANDER:** Attention! Furl umbrel-
las! (*CHORUS furls umbrellas in uni-
son, one at a time, or by groups.*)
Shoulder bumbershoots!
(*CHORUS shoulders umbrellas.*)
Puddle Jumpers, about face! (*CHO-
RUS turns and faces backdrop.*)
Now hear this! Listen, sun. Come out
and shine!

4TH SOLO: Wish it were May Day

1ST SOLO: Or the Fourth of July!

2ND SOLO (*Shivering*): Wish it were
warm;

3RD SOLO: Wish the birds would sing;

4TH SOLO: Wish the grass were green.

1ST SOLO: Oh, where is spring?

CHORUS: Oh, where—oh, where—
Oh, where is spring?

COMMANDER (*Stepping out of circle to
address CHORUS*): Friends, have you
had enough of this fizzle-drizzle?

CHORUS: We have!

COMMANDER: Do you want some
action from that hide-and-seek sun?

CHORUS: Come out and shine!

COMMANDER: Attention, sun! I'll give
you a countdown of three—

CHORUS: Count of three—

COMMANDER:
One—up and at 'em, sun.
Two—start a-moving, sun.
Three—Rise and shine!

CHORUS: Rise and shine.
Rise and shine.
Rise and shine, shine, shine!

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