

# 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-peek 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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