

OPENING CEREMONY

Wolves in their Lairs

TWMs do inspection – Wolves lined up behind Sixer - uniform neat and tidy, paws and claws clean, sleeves bush rolled.

Akela and Assistant Leaders in rock circle position, totem in centre.

ASSISTANT LEADER: Look well O Wolves, look well! (in a loud voice)

WOLVES: (Howl like Wolves)

ASSISTANT LEADER: Now this is the Law of the Jungle, As old and as true as the sky,
And the Wolf that keeps it may prosper, But the Wolf that breaks it must die!

WOLVES: *The Cub gives into the Old Wolf, The Cub does not give in to himself.*

ASSISTANT LEADER: Tis moonlight in the jungle, And time for the Pack to meet,
Come Wolves of every colour, And gather at the Council seat.

WOLVES: (Led by their Sixer, the Wolves approach the Rock Circle) *We are the (colour) six*

ASSISTANT LEADER: (When all Wolves have formed the circle) **PACK**

WOLVES: (Stop and face inwards)

AKELA: As the dawn was breaking, the Wolf Pack yelled...

WOLVES: *Once, Twice and Again (as they take TWO steps backwards to form parade circle)*

AKELA: Feet in the Jungle that leave no mark!

WOLVES: *No mark*

AKELA: Eyes that can see in the dark!

WOLVES: *The dark*

AKELA: Tongue.....give tongue to it... Hark,.. oh Hark!

WOLVES: (Do Grand Howl) *Ahhhkaaalaaa, weeeel dooooo oooooour BEST*

AKELA: DYB, DYB, DYB, DYB

WOLVES: *We'll DOB, DOB, DOB, DOB*

AKELA: Pack turn and face the flag. Pack uncover. Pack Steady.

O Canada

AKELA: Pack at ease.

CLOSING CEREMONY

Wolves in their Lairs

TWMs do inspection – Wolves lined up behind Sixer - uniforms neat and tidy, sleeves bush rolled.
Akela and Assistant Leaders in rock circle position, totem in centre.

ASSISTANT LEADER: As the creeper that girdles the tree trunk, the law runneth forward and back,
For the strength of the Pack is the Wolf, and the strength of the Wolf is the Pack

WOLVES: *The Cub gives into the Old Wolf, The Cub does not give in to himself.*

ASSISTANT LEADER: Now Chil the Kite brings home the night, That Mang the Bat sets free.
The herds are shut in byre and hut, For loosed 'till dawn are we.
This is the hour of pride and power,
Of talon, tusk and Claw,
Oh hear the call, Good hunting all!
Who keep the Jungle Law.

WOLVES: (Led by their Sixer, the Wolves approach the Rock Circle) *We are the (colour) six*

AKELA: Because of his age and his cunning, because of his grip and his paw, in all that the Law
leaveth open, The Word of the Head Wolf is law.

AKELA: As the dawn was breaking, the Sambhur belled...

WOLVES: *Once, Twice and Again (as they take TWO steps backwards to form parade circle)*

AKELA: And a Wolf stole back, and a Wolf stole back

WOLVES: *To carry the Word to the waiting Pack*

AKELA: The full moon risen, the Wolf Pack howled

WOLVES: (Do Grand Howl) *Ahhhkaaalaaa, weeeel dooooo oooour BEST*

AKELA: DYB, DYB, DYB, DYB

WOLVES: *We'll DOB, DOB, DOB, DOB*

AKELA: A brave heart and a courteous tongue will carry you far in the Jungle.

ALL: Thank you for a night of good hunting, that lead us down trails both familiar and new.
Watch over us. Help us to keep the Timber Wolf Law and to do our best in the week ahead.

any announcements are made now.

AKELA: Wood and Water, Wind and Tree, Wisdom Strength and Courtesy. Jungle favour go with thee.
Good Night, Good Hunting.....Get outta here!