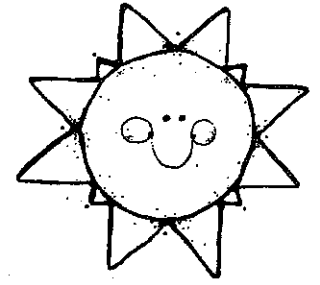


Wacky Weather Rap

(beginning of show)

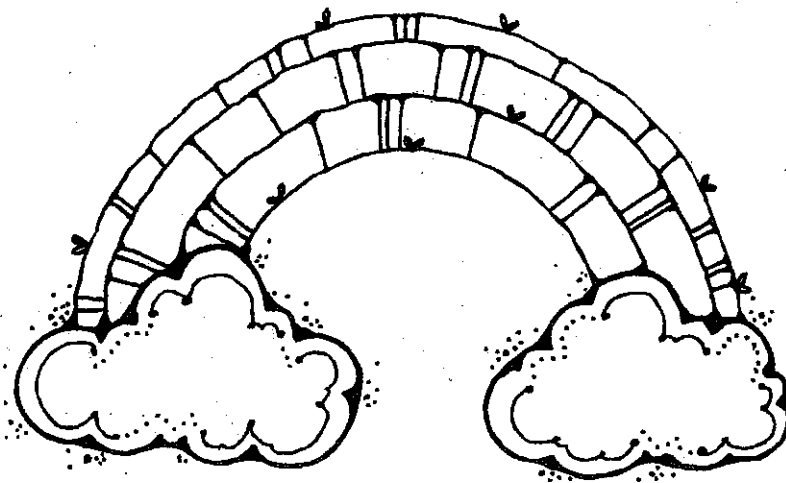


Is the weather like a game of roulette?

Spin the big wheel and see what you get.

Or can we forecast the weather to be

By knowing the signs and the changes we'll
see?



Wacky Weather Song

(beginning of show)



Wacky weather, what ya doin'?
Can you tell me what's a brewin'?
Do I have to look outside,
Feel the raindrops then decide?
Who can tell me what's in store?
Is that what a weather map is for?
Wacky weather! Wacky weather!

Wacky weather, what ya doin'?
Can you tell me where you're movin'?
Will it rain? Will it shine?
Big decision; is it mine?
I know what I'm going to do.
I'll check on the map and follow you!
Wacky weather! Wacky weather!
Wacky weather! Wacky weather!

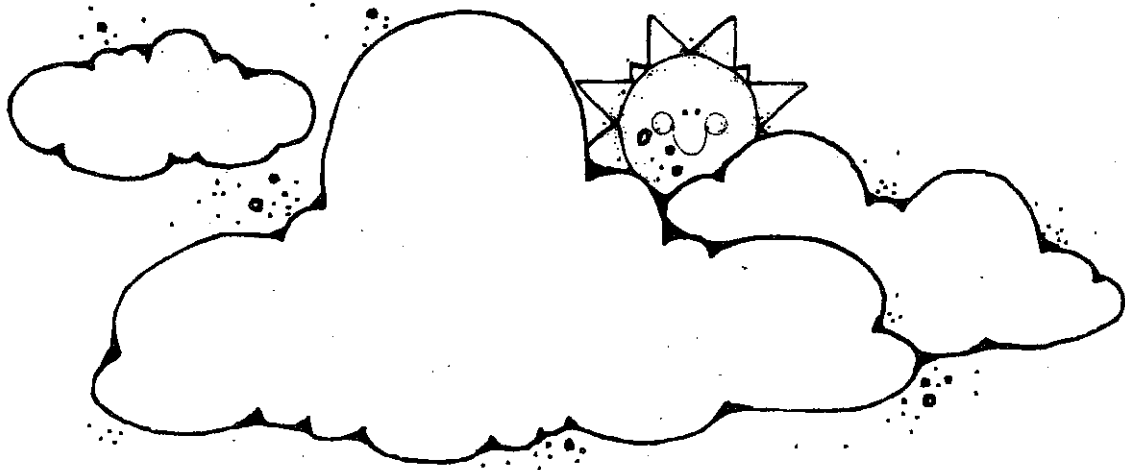
High Pressure Rap

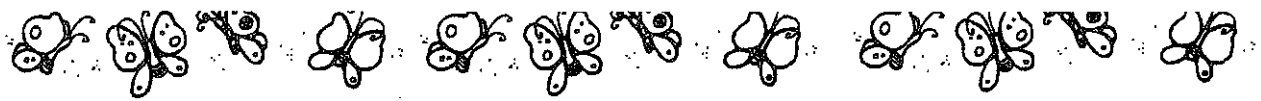
High pressure people keep us away.

Low pressure people invite us to stay.

High pressure systems keep storms away.

Low pressure systems invite storms to stay.





High Pressure Song

High pressure. High pressure.

You can't come in. You can't come in.

High pressure. High pressure.

You can't come in. You can't come in.

I'm gonna keep the clouds away.

I'm gonna make a brighter day.

High pressure. High pressure.

High, high, high, high, high!

High pressure. High pressure.

You can't come in. You can't come in.

High pressure. High pressure.

You can't come in. You can't come in.

Look for the "H" on the weather map.

That's where the clear blue skies are at.

High pressure. High pressure.

High, high, high, high, high... High pressure!

I'm Feelin' Low Rap

High pressure can't keep the storms out
forever.

Slowly it weakens.

Make way for low pressure.

In come the clouds,

They cover the sky.

Soon it will rain

Or snow's gonna fly.



I'm Feelin' Low Song

I'm feelin' low. The wind starts to blow.
Then clouds appear. Bad weather's here.

I'm feelin' low. "Hello Mister Snow."
I can't say no. I'm feelin' low.

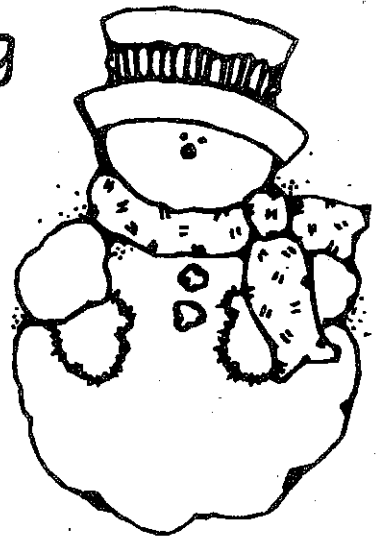
I'm no match for weather clouds,
They push me around.
When you see me movin' in,
Soon storms will be found.

I'm feelin' low. (echo) The wind starts to blow. (echo)
Then clouds appear. (echo) Bad weather's here.

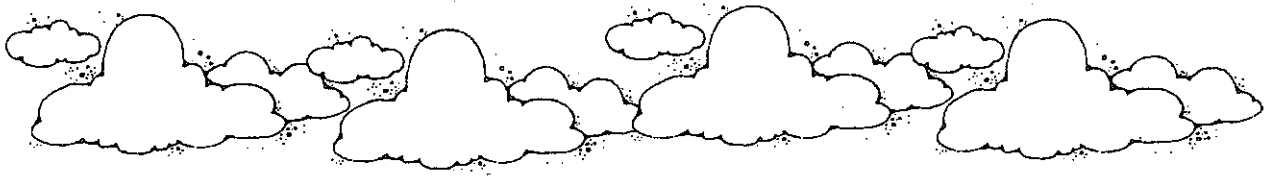
I'm feelin' low. (echo) "Hello Mister Snow." (echo)
I can't say no. (echo) I'm feelin' low.

Find the "L" up on the map,
And that's where I'll be.
Wind and storms just barge right in.
I'm so weak you see.

I'm feelin' low. The wind starts to blow. Then clouds
appear. Bad weather's here. I can't say no. I'm feelin' low.



Precipitation Means It's Gonna Be Wet Rap



Now that old storm clouds are hangin' around,

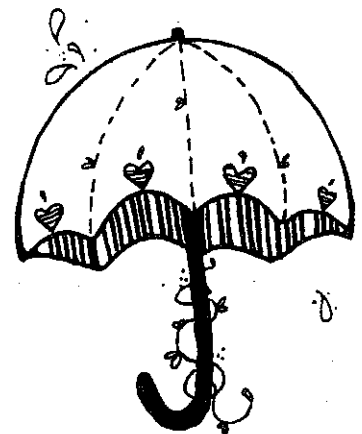
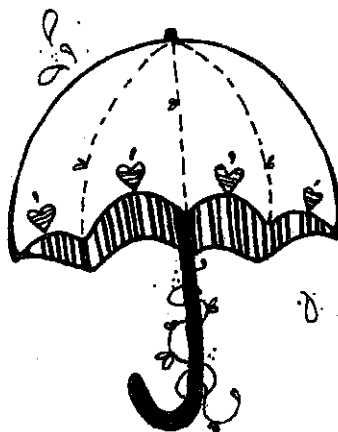
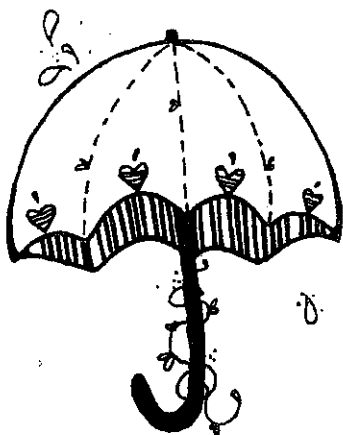
It's time to see what's goin' on by the ground.

If it is cold, 32 or below,

Put on you coat, look for sleet, hail or snow.

But if the thermometer is higher than that,

It's gonna rain, so put on your hat!

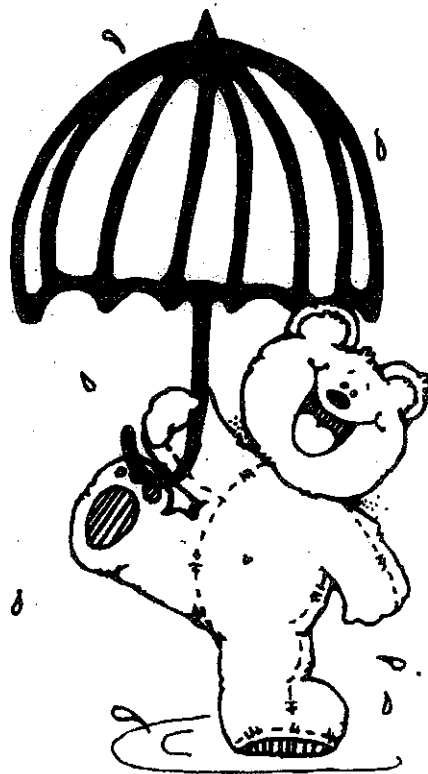


Precipitation Means It's Gonna Be Wet Song

Verse 1

You use those great big words,
And I don't know what they mean.
Thermometer, barometer,
It's the same to me.

But there's one thing for sure,
And this I know.
It comes from up above,
Rain, sleet, hail, or snow.



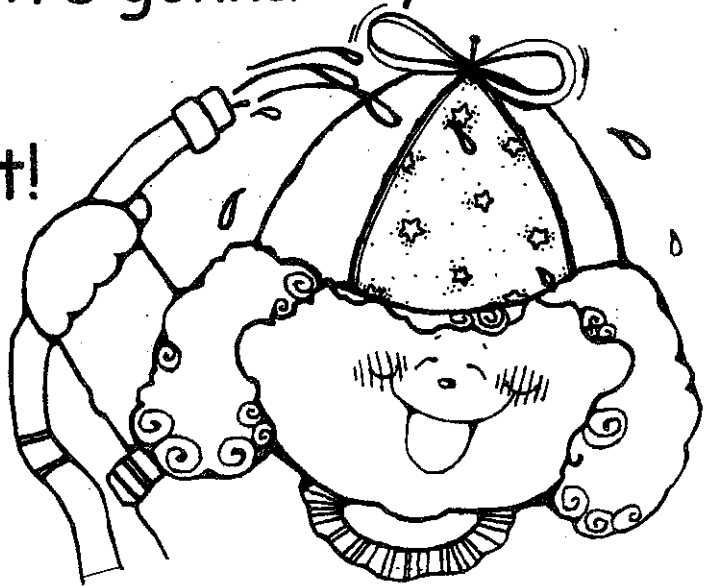
Precipitation means it's gonna be wet!
Precipitation means it's gonna be,
Yes, it's gonna be,
Oh, it's gonna be wet!

Precipitation... verse 2

I see those clouds appear,
And now I know what they mean.
Stratus, cumulus, cirrus, wispyness,
It's a sign to me.

Low pressure let's them in,
Change is on the way.
I'm ready, yes I am.
Soon you'll hear me say:

Precipitation means it's gonna be wet!
Precipitation means it's gonna be,
Yes, it's gonna be,
Oh, it's gonna be wet!



Let the Sun Shine In Rap

The barometer says high pressure is coming.

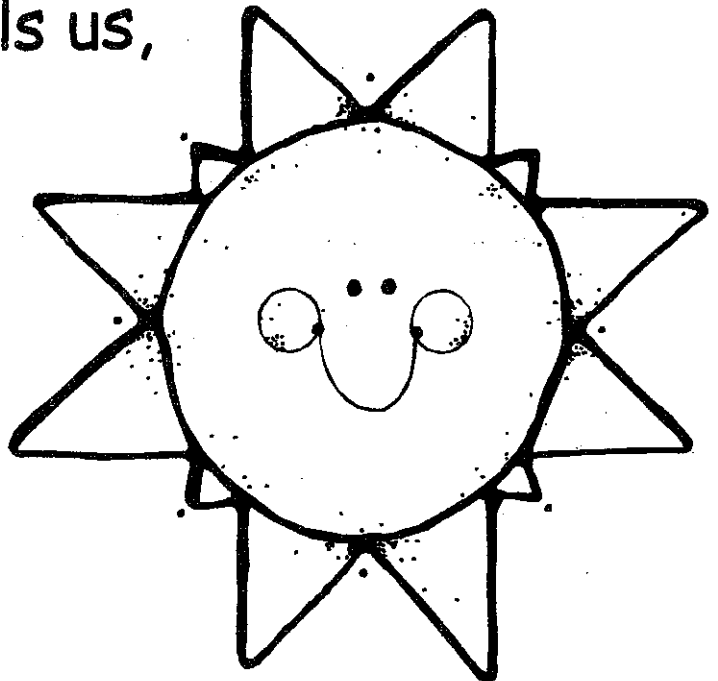
So good-bye clouds,

Outside we'll be sunning.

And with the sun comes a temperature high.

The thermometer tells us,

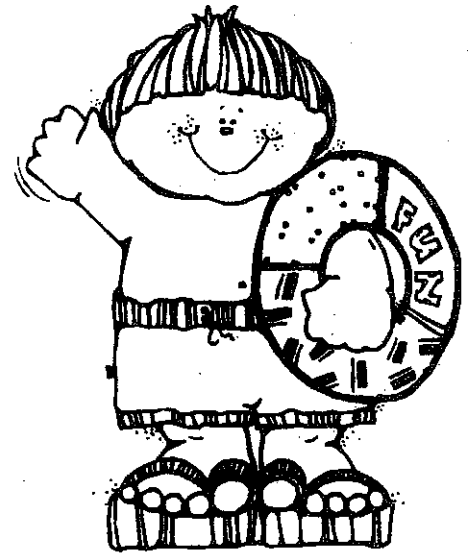
It never lies.



Let the Sun Shine In Song

Page 1

Let the sun shine in.
Just let the sun shine in.
Let the sun shine in.
Let the sun shine in.



Let the sun shine in. Blue skies!
Just let the sun shine in. No Rain!
Let the sun shine in.
Let the sun shine in.

Clear skies let the sun shine in.
Thermometer's gonna be high risin'!

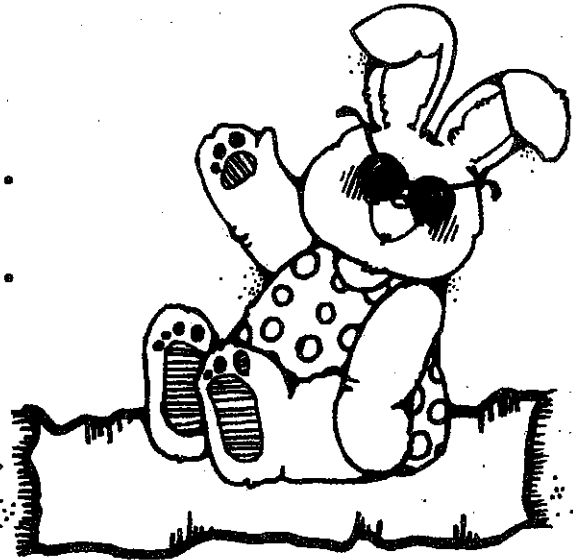
Just let the sun shine in.
Just let the sun shine in.
Let the sun shine in.
Let the sun shine in.



Let the sun shine in. Blue Skies!
Just let the sun shine in. No Rain!
Let the sun shine in.
Let the sun shine in.

Old high pressure cleared the skies.
Barometer's gonna be on the rise!

Just let the sun shine in.
Just let the sun shine in.
Let the sun shine in.
Let the sun shine in.



Let the sun shine in. Blue skies!
Just let the sun shine in. No Rain!
Let the sun shine in.
Let the sun shine in. Let the sun shine in!

Wacky Weather Rap

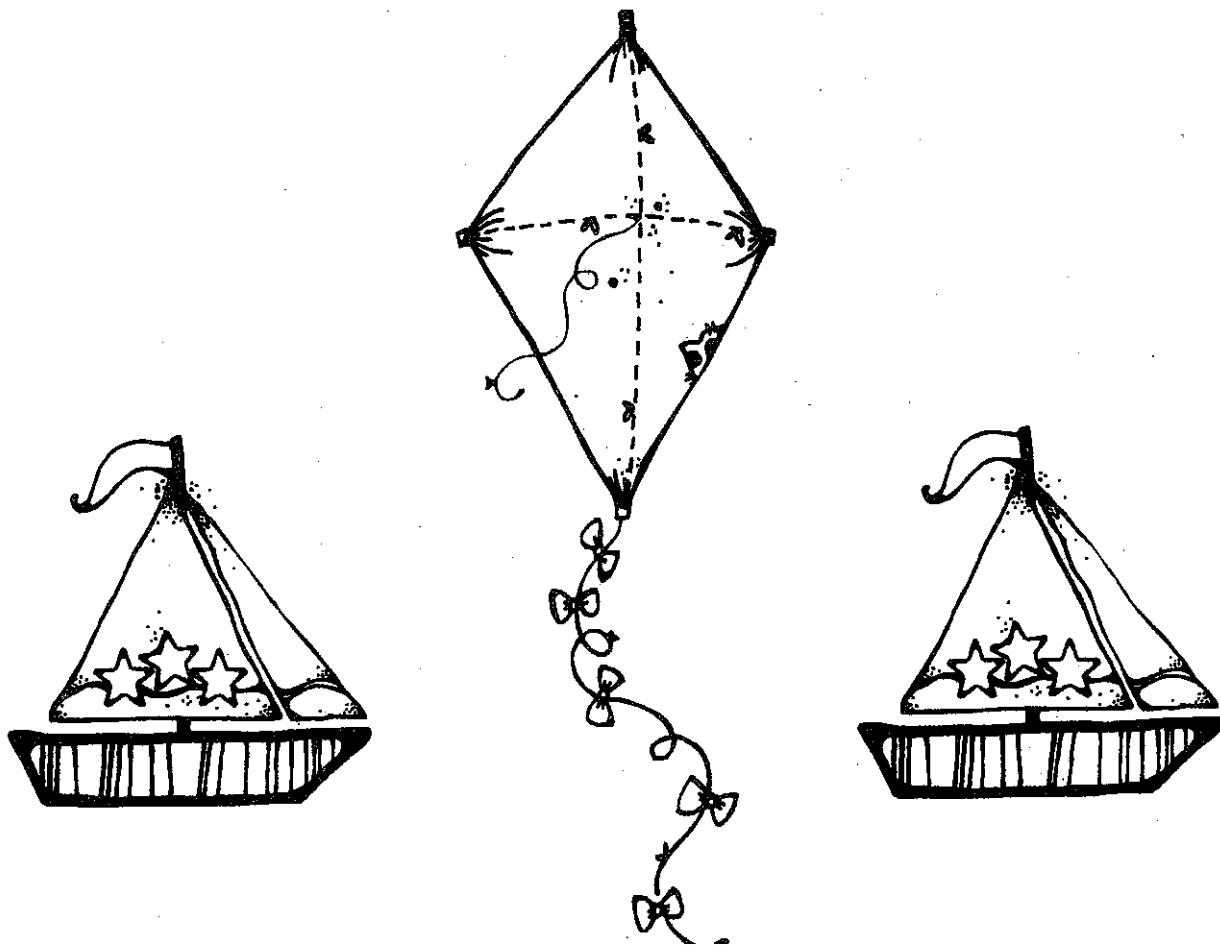
(end of show)

We hope you liked our bit of a show.

Now you can tell where the weather will go.

We learned a lot that fact is clear.

Bring down the curtain, 'cuz we're outta here!



Wacky Weather Song

(end of show)

Wacky weather, what ya doin'?
Now I know where you'll be movin'.
It's no mystery anymore.
Now I know what to look for.

Maps and gauges clue us in,
Now just you try to sneak on in!
Wacky weather! Wacky weather!
Wacky weather! Wacky weather!

