

"Sharing is Very Important"

Scene 1

Narrator 1: "Have you ever had a little brother or sister turn into a nosy tattletale? Scott and Travis did. Their little sister Samantha turned five and thought she was the boss of everything! But one day, they decided they were glad to have her around. That day, Little Samantha saved Travis' life."

Narrator 2: "Our story begins in the Hunter family's back yard. Scott is 13, Travis is 10, and Samantha is 5. As usual, Scott and Travis are trying to accomplish something, and Samantha is in their way."

Scott: "Travis, hand me that rope. I want to tie knots in it. We can climb up it to get into our tree fort." (Travis hands Scott the rope.) "If we cut it in two pieces, we can use $\frac{1}{2}$ for the front door and $\frac{1}{2}$ for the back door. Hmm...we have 11 feet of rope. How long does each piece need to be?"

Travis: "That's easy! 11 divided by 2 = 5R1. Each piece needs to be 5R1 feet long."

Samantha: "I'm telling Mom! You're not sharing!"

Travis: "Not sharing what? What are you talking about?"

Scott: "Just ignore her. You said what about the rope?"

Travis: "Each piece needs to be 5R1 feet long."

Narrator 1: "Samantha didn't want to be ignored, so she went to their mother for help. Soon Mom came into the back yard."

Mom: "Boys, Samantha says you aren't sharing. Don't you know that you need to share whenever you can? Sharing is very important."

Narrator 2: "With that bit of advice, Mom went back into the house. And Travis and Scott went back to work."

Travis: (with a long look at Samantha) "Scott, something Mom just said made sense. We can share this remainder. Each piece of rope can be $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet long. Thanks, Samantha. You actually helped us with this tree house."

Scene 2

Narrator 1: "Within a few days the tree house was finished, and it was time to have a sleepover in it. Scott and Travis decided there was room for 4 sleeping bags, so each of them invited his best friend. As soon as it was dark, they climbed the ropes and settled in."

Narrator 2: "Of course, no one really sleeps at a sleepover, right? Within minutes, on each boy's sleeping bag heaped a pile of treasure—whole bags of candy, stacks of baseball cards for trading, and Game Boy's and Ipods for later, when the talking wore thin."

Scott: "Justin, are you ready to share your Airheads? I want a blue one."

Justin: "There are 17 in the bag and we have 4 kids. How many does that give each of us?"

Travis: "I'm good at division. 17 divided by 4 = 4R1. Each kid gets 4R1 Airheads."

Narrator 1: "At just that moment, Samantha's head popped up in the entrance to the tree fort."

Samantha: "Hey, you guys forgot to invite me. And you're not sharing! Don't you know sharing is very important?"

Scott: (with a long look at Samantha) "Travis, you're right about Samantha. Sometimes she says just the right thing. We can share that remainder. Each kid gets 4 Airheads, and we can divide the last one into 4 pieces. We'll each get $4\frac{1}{4}$ Airheads."

Travis: "I'm okay about Airheads, but what I'm really eyeing is Hector's Reese's Peanut Butter Cups. Hector, how many Reese's do you have?"

Hector: “There are 10 in the bag. And I know that $10 \div 4 = 2 \text{ R}2$, so we each get...”

Samantha: “If you don’t start sharing, I’m telling Mom again!”

Travis: (looking at Samantha) “Okay, we’ll share the remainder. $10 \div 4 = 2 \text{ R}2$. But if we share the remainder, we’ll each get $2 \frac{1}{2}$ Reese’s.”

Scott: “Now, Samantha, get lost. This is a BOY tree house!”

Scene 3

Narrator 2: “The tree house was a big hit. For most of the summer Scott and Travis had a sleepover in it at least once a week. But in mid-August, Scott’s friend, Justin, had another big idea.”

Justin: “Hey guys, let’s do a survival camp-out on Slickrock Mountain!”

Hector: “What’s a survival camp-out?”

Justin: “It’s when we each go our own way and we have to stay alone all night, without a tent or anything!”

Travis: “Is it safe?”

Scott: “Sure! We don’t go very far from each other—just far enough to not see each other. We’ll stay at the old mine camp.”

Narrator 1: “The boys got permission from their parents, and decided to meet in exactly one week with all their camping gear. They would get ready in Scott and Travis’ back yard.”

Scene 4

Narrator 2: “It was still hot at 7 p.m. when the boys gathered for their campout. The mine camp was just a couple of miles from Scott and Travis’ house, so they decided to hike in and then separate at bedtime. They piled their stuff on the concrete patio, just to be sure they had thought of everything.”

Justin: “Does everyone have a flashlight?”

Boys: “Yeah!”

Hector: “What about mosquito repellent?”

Boys: “Yeah!”

Scott: “What about matches?”

Justin: “Oh, I don’t.”

Travis: “Neither do I.”

Hector: “I don’t either. Scott, do you?”

Scott: “Yeah, I have a few books of them. Do you guys want to use some?”

Boys: “Yeah!”

Scott: “Okay, I have 5 books. With 4 boys, we each get...”

Travis: “I know! $5 \div 4 = 1 \text{ R}1$. We each get $1 \text{ R}1$ books of matches.”

Narrator 1: “All of a sudden Samantha appeared around the corner of the house.”

Samantha: “Hey, guys, are you sharing yet? If you don’t share, I’m telling Mom. Sharing is very important!”

Travis: (looking at Samantha) “Hmm...can we share this remainder? I guess so. We’ll split open the book and each take 5 matches. How’s that for sharing?”

Scene 5

Narrator 1: “Travis, Scott, Justin and Hector took off for the old mine camp. There they cooked a fine dinner over a large campfire and then sat late into the evening, roasting marshmallows and counting the constellations. Travis absent-mindedly threw his book of matches into the fire and watched it flare up and then disappear.”

Narrator 2: “Then it was time to find a solitary place to camp. The boys decided to each take 100 steps in a different direction, so they wouldn’t be too far away. Travis chose to walk 100 steps up the side of Slickrock Mountain, hoping to find a sheltered niche against a fir tree.”

Travis: “This is a good spot. I think I’ll sleep here.”

Narrator 1: “And so he fell asleep with a sweatshirt for a pillow and fir branches for a blanket. He slept soundly all night.”

Narrator 2: “But when he woke up, he wasn’t sure at all where he was. Everything looked different by daylight. He tried calling his brother and friends, but no one answered. Knowing the rules of survival, he didn’t hike away—instead he waited in the same spot for someone to find him.”

Travis: “I’ll stay right here. I know my family will come looking soon.”

Narrator 1: “The day passed without anyone finding Travis. And as night came, it looked like it would snow. Suddenly, Travis was afraid he was in real trouble!”

Travis: “I wish I hadn’t thrown all my matches in the fire. I could really use a signal fire about now. I bet if I built a fire, my family would find me soon, and I would stay warm too.”

Narrator 2: “Travis reached his hand deep into his left front pocket, wishing he had that book of matches. Almost unbelievably, his hand found the five remainder matches that Samantha had insisted be shared.”

Travis: “Hey! I have 5 matches! It is important to share a remainder! I can build a fire with these and my family will rescue me!”

Narrator 1: “It didn’t take long for Travis to build a roaring fire, with smoke and flames reaching high into the sky. It didn’t take much longer for Travis’ family to find him, high on Slickrock Mountain, and to bring him home. They had been searching all day, but they had been on the opposite side of the mine camp.”

Narrator 2: “Travis was very happy to be home. He’d survived all right, because of Samantha’s insistence that they share a remainder.”

Travis: “Thanks, Samantha.”

Samantha: “Sharing is very important!”