

**YOU'RE OR YOUR**  
A Grammar Play  
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**“You’re” is the contracted form of you are.**

**Example: You’re going to have a great time on the trail.**

**“Your” is the possessive pronoun form that expresses that something belongs to you.**

**Example: I thought your hiking skills were outstanding.**

**Setting: The Winter White Trail**

**Characters:**

**Narrator**

**Tony**

**Mike**

**Ralph**

**Narrator: It was Saturday, 5 a.m., and the weather threatened rain. Tony, Mike and Ralph set out to hike up one of the hills on the Winter White trail. It would be a tough climb but they were ready.**

**Tony: Are we staying on the trail or are we taking a short cut?**

**Mike: You’re out of your mind if you think we’d get far on the trail. What do you think, Ralph?**

**Ralph: You and your short cuts! Don’t you guys remember what happened the last time we took short cuts? It took us hours to get back to where we started.**

**Mike: Aw, come on. We’ve got to make this hike a short one. Look over that hill.**

**Tony: Looks like a storm is coming in.**

**Mike: So? What’s it going to be? Trail or short cut?**

**Tony: It’s not like we’ve *never been here*. Come on, Ralph, let’s see how high we can go before the rain hits.**

**Ralph: I still think you’re crazy to try another short cut. I don’t want to stay here and wait for you. I still think you’re crazy! Oh, all right! I’ll follow.**

**Narrator: Tony took the lead up the side of a steep hill covered with dried leaves. Mike followed. As Ralph started up the hill, his foot slipped and down he slid.**

**Mike: What’s all the noise? Hey, Ralph, are you okay?**

**Ralph:** (upset) Yeah, I'm okay.

**Tony:** You're one lucky guy. You could've broken your leg.

**Narrator:** Just then the sky opened and huge drops of rain poured down.

**Mike:** Quick, you guys! Get under a tree!

**Narrator:** Lightning flashed.

**Mike:** No, no! Don't get under a tree. That lightning could hit you under a tree.

**Tony:** Ralph, you're in a safe place. Stay there and we'll come down.

**Narrator:** Tony and Mike slid down the hill and landed in a wet pile of leaves at the bottom. They crawled over to Ralph who was sheltered near some boulders.

**Ralph:** Now what's the plan, Tony?

**Tony:** I guess we stay here until the rain stops, and then we can bike home.

**Narrator:** Four hours later, the boys arrived home sopping wet.

**Ralph:** That was some fun we had, huh? (upset) You and your bright ideas!

**Mike:** Well, if it hadn't rained, we'd have been up at the top of that hill in no time.

**Tony:** Yeah! If it hadn't rained, we would have been home on time for dinner.

**Mike:** Is Mom making her famous Tacos tonight?

**Ralph:** You're unbelievable, Mike. Don't you remember the last time Mom made them? You ate so many you almost got sick.

**Mike:** (laughing) Yes, it was last night. I just hope she make them again tonight! I love them!

**Ralph:** Well, let's hope your stomach can handle them.

**Tony:** Don't have such a bad attitude, Ralph. Next time you're going to be the leader and we'll follow you.

**Ralph:** Well, it's not going to be climbing up that hill, for sure! I've got an idea of the *perfect* place to take you two.