

## I'm a Girl Scout Leader

I am a Girl Scout leader, I own a hot glue gun,  
A 3-ring notebook, an American flag, and a seven-passenger van.  
I know all about Safety-Wise, permission slips, and registration forms.  
I save bits of string, scraps of fabric, old tin cans,  
And a whole garage full of recyclables.  
I am a Girl Scout leader.

I get excited over paper sack kites that really fly,  
Girls who remember to bring their books,  
And a perfectly toasted marshmallow.  
I ooh and aah at crayon-drawn pictures,  
Cheer for a paper kickball game,  
And sing "I'm a Stinky Little Skunk" at troop meetings.  
I once wept with a Girl Scout who just found out her parents were getting a divorce.  
I am a Girl Scout leader.

I have twisted and turned new Brownies at the pond,  
Herded unruly girls along museum tours,  
Proven myself outdoors building a fire,  
And quietly panicked upon sight of a spider.  
I have threatened to quit more than once,  
But I am still a Girl Scout leader.

My card says I'm trained.  
But I know I still have a lot to learn from other leaders,  
My service unit, and especially my girls.  
And I still have one more lesson to teach.  
I will not give up on any of my girls,  
So I am still a Girl Scout leader.

I like to think there is a special place in heaven reserved for leaders.  
Surely they would have a need for bird feeders and sit-upons,  
And someone who could love a giggling Girl Scout.  
I hope when I die there is a hot glue gun plugged in and waiting.  
For ... I am a Girl Scout leader!

Original poem (I am a Den Leader) by Julie H. Erickson,  
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