

Ode to a Girl Scout Troop

[A Cadette/Senior Troop/Group Philosophy]

From time to time it is good to impart
Some thoughts from your leaders that come from the heart.

We want you to know, as best we can show
That you're (each one) real special right down to your toe.

You're busy, each one, to such a degree
That scouting's a hard thing to put in time free.

The sports, the singing, the arts, and the sitting,
The families, the schooling, did we mention the knitting?

As little ones clad in dresses of brown,
You were happily herded up town and down.

But now you are bigger, we're so glad to see,
With needs very different, each one will agree.

Some like the badges, the service, the knots,
Others the outdoors, the travel ...scrubbing the pots.

But you can't do it all, YOU have to decide,
What is your bag, what things you can't hide.

So be of good cheer, please, no guilt should be spoken
You can do as you choose, our hearts won't be broken.

If you're not there each time, that's O.K., we all know
That you're needed elsewhere, go on with your show.

The coming and going from troop stuff is fine,
As long as you know that there is a thin line.

Your dues, registration, uniform top the list,
As do ten hours of service per year we insist.

The selling of cookies, thirty-six you can manage,
Three Court of Awards, and Memorial Day, a real passage.

Did we make ourself clear, can you get what we mean?
If it's all very foggy, please call, use the machine.

We're here for you and your parent can help,
When their talents are needed, we'll give a big yelp!

So good luck with your projects and remember, please do,
If it weren't for you girls, we leaders'd cry boo hoo.