

# Make new friends but keep the old.

By Lauren Jernigan

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My name is Lauren Jernigan. I am in fourth grade at Ben Rush Elementary and have been in Girl Scouts since Kindergarten. This is a story of Girl Scouts told through a nine year old's perspective.

When I first started Girl Scouts, I was nervous that I wouldn't know anyone. I found I had one friend there and soon made many others. We helped each other, because after all that's what Girl Scouts is all about. There were nine of us in our troop but in a year there were 12 of us.

Girl Scouts is fun, too. Each year the best part is camping. It is cold but fun. In first grade we went swimming in a lake for the first time at Girl Scout camp. It was scary for some of us because there were logs at the bottom that looked like eels. We helped one another to get courage to go in to the lake.

Girl Scouts are very nice as well. For example, just this summer my mom (one of the troop leaders) had a brain aneurysm and when she was out of the hospital, we were sent a package of get well soon cards from our fellow Girl Scout friends. (She is ok now so don't worry your heads off.)

Girl Scouts are so many things, but most of all Girl Scouts are best friends. Five years have passed since I first started Girl Scouts and our troop went from nine little kids to sixteen best friends. Now we will do anything for each other and we will stick together even when times are tough. Our troop is so big we are thinking of splitting it in half. But even if they do or even if some of us move, nothing on earth could split us up.

