

A story game

Give each brownie one of the following words BEST, GOD, QUEEN, COUNTRY, PEOPLE and BROWNIE.

With the brownies sitting in a circle, the leader reads the short story. When one of the words given to the brownie(s) is read out, they jump up, run and swap places with another brownie that had the same word

The Brownie Way

After many lifetimes of what seemed to be an uncertain future for a little girl, she finally began to find her place in the world a place she began to call home.

She was not a big girl, not by far the strongest in her class so she always believed she was looking up towards her peers and they would always gaze down upon her.

But Suzie never let this get to her she would always find a way to be the joker; the class comic you might say. Yet she never felt a part of the gang, included with all the games and fun that surrounded her.

Suzie never excelled at sports yet she would always do her best almost like she was an Olympic athlete competing for her country.

How the people would cheer for me as I stood a high on the pedestal lifting my gold medal being cheered and saluted for all she had achieved, Suzie would often ponder but yet this was all a dream.

Suzie had many goals she wondered to herself what it would be like to be the Queen of England. How she loved the fact that people would call her your Majesty.

She loved the idea of having a day in a golden horse and Carriage and how people would wave and clap when they saw her.

But yet again for Suzie this was just a dream.

Suzie wondered about God, she always knew that different cultures and religions believed in different Gods or maybe not even a god at all, but in her heart she knew that everyone has a god even if it's just someone you look up to like your mum, dad, sisters, brothers, any relatives and maybe even your pet cat called tiddles.

One day Suzie decided that she was tired of living in the shadows of her peers she was truly fed up of the people that where bigger and smarter than her.

"Thats it" She shouted at Mr Tiddles her loving and adorable black and white cat; Mr Tiddles had a blank expression on his face wondering what Suzie was so excited about.

"I'm going to become a Brownie" she yelled, Mr Tiddles began to lick his lips he loves the taste of Chocolate brownies especially the warm ones with fudge in

“No Mr Tiddles not a Brownie you can eat but a real Brownie” said Suzie, Mr Tiddles meowed he had no idea what Suzie was on about and was sadly disappointed that he wasn’t going to get his Chocolate and Fudge Brownie after all, so he sat there and waited for Suzie to explain

Suzie who had now broken into a Dance began to tell Mr Tiddles exactly what Brownies was.

“It’s where we get to make things and help people, we learn to knit jumpers even some that will fit you Mr Tiddles” sang Suzie, Mr Tiddles Gulped.

“When we learn new things i’ll get badges I think i can even get one’s for helping people across the street” explained Suzie

Mr Tiddles began to picture Suzie as a lollipop lady, but couldn’t get his thoughts of the lollipop Mr Tiddles loved lollipops he licked his lips again

Suzie at this stage was dancing around her room and knocked over several of her books on the shelves so her mum walked up the stairs to see what all the fuss was about.

“Suzie” – Suzie’s mum cried, “Are you ok?”

“Yes mum” Suzie replied, “I’m just dreaming about being a Brownie”

Suzie’s mum didn’t say anything more but she did know that there was a Brownies on a Thursday evenings after school so she phoned up a Brownie leader called “Swan” and arranged for Suzie to go.

Thursday came with Suzie none the wiser, until after school Suzie’s mum told Suzie to change into something pretty as she was going out.

Suzie had no idea where she was going so she dressed herself as a fairy princess.

Suzie’s mum smiled when she saw her “That’s not exactly what I had in mind Suzie, but your sure to make a Big Impression” Suzie’s mum said

Thursday come and went and Suzie now in her late 20’s a Successful Athlete in the Olympics will never forget what she learnt at Brownies.

She learnt to always work as a team and to always look out for everyone around you, she made some great friends and never spent another day feeling left out or smaller than anyone around her.

Although every story doesn’t always have a Happy ending Mr Tiddles never did get his Brownie or his big and juicy Lollipop

The End

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1st Irthlingborough brownies