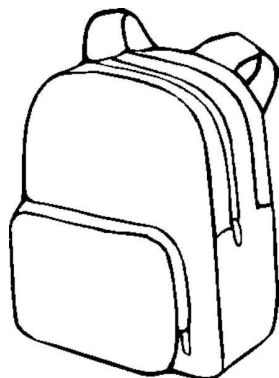


Every week I should bring certain things to Brownies. Can you draw the items that should go in your rucksack below.

# Becoming a Brownie

Brownie Books

Pencil or pen



Notepad

Drink

Tissues

Remember that we expect you to have your hair up, be in Uniform and be wearing sensible shoes, like trainers, for games every week too.

Created by E Flett-Wood for 14th Coulsdon 2018

This a picture of me in my Brownie Uniform.

My name is .....

I belong to .....

At Brownies we have three groups called Sixes they are named .....

I am in ..... Six.

My Sixer is called ....., she leads the six.

My Seconder is called ....., she helps the Sixer lead the six.

The other Brownies in my Six are called .....

At Brownies everyone makes their promise after a short while can you learn your promise ready to say?

**I promise that I will do my best,  
To be true to myself and develop my beliefs,  
To help other people,  
To serve the Queen and my community  
And to keep the Brownie Guide Law.**

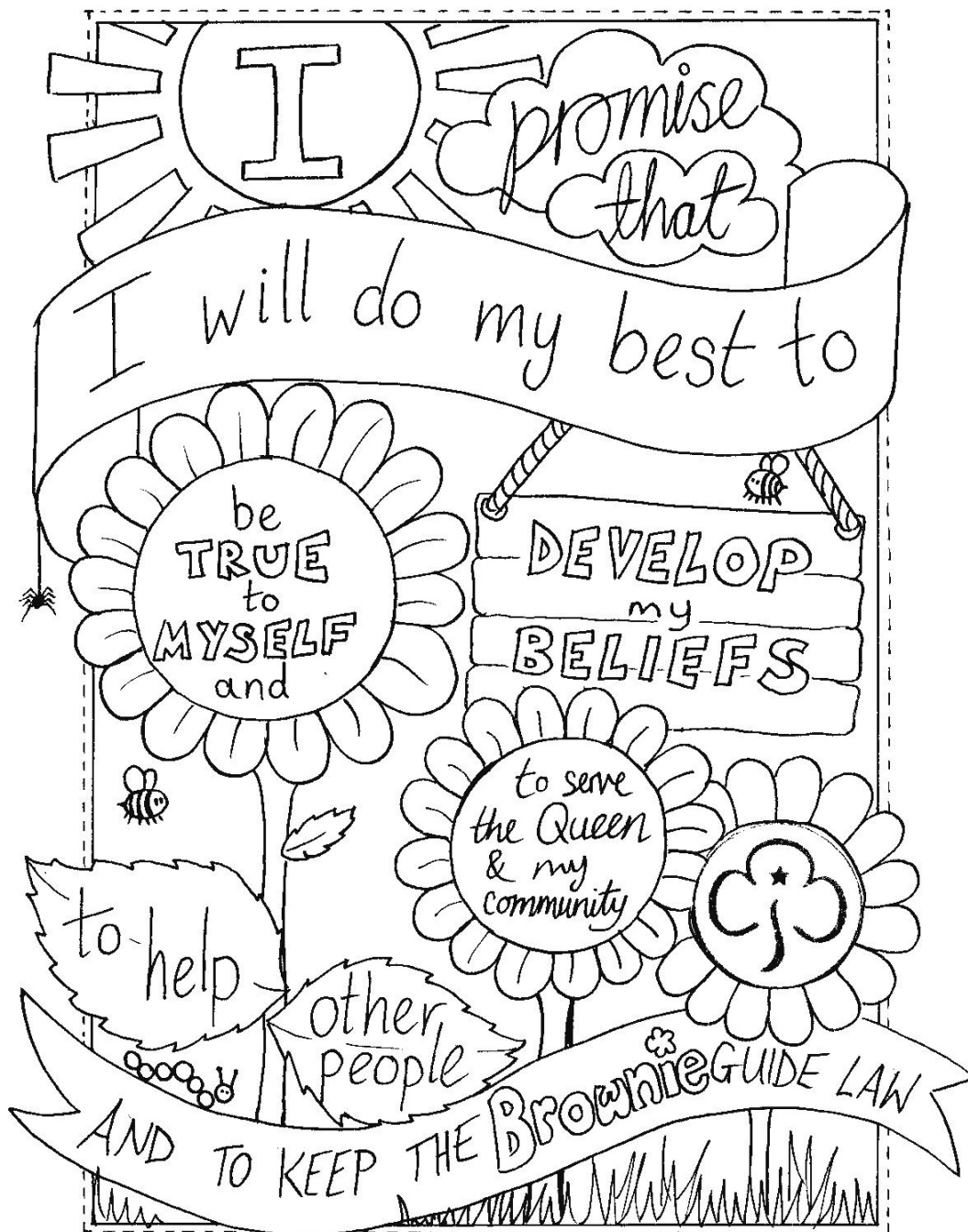
We also have a motto and a Law that we try and keep.

Motto: Lend a Hand

Law: A Brownie thinks of others before herself and does a good turn every day.

To learn why our Motto and Law became this, read the Brownie story (next page) with an adult to find out more.

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‘Too true, too true,’ hooted the Wise Owl. ‘But you could act like one for a change as could Tommy. It might even be fun!’

Betty and Tommy had lots to think about on their way back home. By the time they got home, they’d made their decision.

If you had passed the cottage very early next morning, you might have seen a light at the window and two figures busily rushing about inside.

When their mother came down for breakfast, she was very surprised! There were no toys in sight, the washing up was done and the clothes had been put away. Everything was clean and tidy.

‘Well, it certainly looks as if a Brownie has been here. How wonderful!’ she cried. Betty winked at her brother and grinned.

Since then the cottage has been a different place. Betty and Tommy have been different children. They are never bored, they are much too busy planning their secret Good Turns!

When Granny Betty had turned off the light, Katie and Sunita whispered about the story they had heard and about the fun they could have pretending to be Brownies.

‘We have been a bit lazy too, Sunita,’ said Katie.

‘Shall we get up early tomorrow and really try to be more helpful? We can lend a hand at home, but not say why!’

Before everyone else woke up, Katie and Sunita crept downstairs, tidied away all their things and laid the table for Breakfast. They each promised to be good Brownies from then on.

## The Brownie Story

Katie and her friend Sunita were having a sleepover. Katie’s mum was busy tidying the house for Granny Betty’s visit.

‘Will you clear away your mess!’ she exclaimed.

Katie and Sunita sighed and moved some of their things around a bit before sitting back down in front of the TV.

Soon Granny Betty arrived and chuckled. ‘It looks as though you could do with a Brownie here!’ she said.

Mum smiled back. ‘That would be wonderful!’

‘What is a Brownie, Granny Betty?’ Katie asked.

‘I’ll tell you tonight, at bedtime,’ Granny Betty replied.

‘Let us clear away this mess first, shall we?’

When it was time for bed, Katie reminded Granny Betty about her promise to tell them about Brownies. When she had made herself comfortable on the end of Katie’s bed, Granny Betty began telling them a strange, exciting and mysterious tale....

In a pretty little cottage lived a family with two children called Betty and Tommy. Although they were friendly, the children were very messy and almost never cleared up after themselves. There were dishes to be washed, clothes to be put away and toys scattered all over the floor. Betty and Tommy did not care. They hated doing boring old housework. ‘What can I do?’ their mother sighed. ‘I cannot keep the cottage tidy on my own. If only we had a Brownie!’

*‘What is a Brownie, Mother?’ asked Betty.*

A Brownie is a magical creature, which slips into houses at night is awake. It tidies toys, folds clothes, washes dishes and

does all sorts of helpful things,' replied her mother.

'So that is what a Brownie is,' Katie interrupted. 'They sound really useful.'

They can be,' chuckled Granny Betty. 'Shush now, and listen.'

'That is great! How can we get one?' Betty wondered.

'The Wise Owl in the wood might know, I suppose,' her mother said.

Later that night, Betty and Tommy crept out of the cottage into the wood. It was cold and dark and full of shadows. 'We cannot go back. We have got to find the Wise Owl,' said Betty firmly, even though she was scared.

'My mum always tells me not to go out alone after dark,' Sunita said. 'How come Betty and Tommy were allowed?'

'You are right,' Granny Betty replied. 'Things were very different then, but this is only a story. Come on, let us get back to the tale in the dark wood ....'

'Hoo hoo! How do you do?' a voice hooted at the children from a nearby tree.

'The Wise Owl!' Tommy hugged Betty in relief. Soon the children were snuggling close to the big bird's warm feathers. They explained that they were trying to find a Brownie.

'Do you know where we could find one?' asked Betty.

'Indeed I do,' hooted the Wise Owl and, placing her beak close to Betty's ear, she explained.

'Tommy!' exclaimed Betty.

'There is a Brownie in that pool over there. I have got to go to the pool, turn around three times, look into the water and say:

*Twist me and turn me and show me the elf, I looked in the water and there saw .....*

'Who? Who? Who?' hooted the Wise Owl. 'Look into the water and you will find your Brownie looking back at you. Her name will finish the rhyme.'

The children raced over to the pool. Betty did exactly as the Wise Owl had said.

"Twist me and turn me and show me the elf, I looked in the water and there saw ....."

Betty looked into the pool.

'Well, can you see it? Can you see a Brownie?' cried Tommy.

'No,' said Betty, 'all I can see is my own reflection.'

Betty and Tommy were so disappointed that by the time they reached the tree again, they were in tears.

'Boo, hoo, hoo? What is the matter with you two?' hooted the Wise Owl.

'We did not find a Brownie,' sniffed Betty. 'I saw no one in the water but myself.'

'Well, well, well,' said the Wise Owl. 'Shall we see if that fits the rhyme?'

"Twist me and turn me and show me the elf, I looked in the water and there saw ....."

*'Myself!' finished Betty, sounding puzzled. 'But I am not a Brownie!'*