

"A CUB SCOUT'S EYES"

"I'd like to be a Cub Scout" ...
(Their eyes are clear and true)
"I'd like to learn, and play, and build,
Like Jim and Freddy and Sue do."

"I know how to use a hammer.
I can drive a nail if I try...
I'm eight years old, I'm big and strong
and hardly ever cry."

I gave them the application
And parent-participation sheet.
(Their eyes were filled with sunshine
As they left on dancing feet)

Next day my friend was back again,
A dejected little lad.
"I guess I'll skip the Cub Scouts."
(Their eyes were dark and sad.)

"My mom is awfully busy,
She has lots of friends, you see,
She'd never have time for a Den,
She hardly has time for me."

"And dad is always working...
He's hardly ever there,
To give them any more to do
Just wouldn't be quite fair."

They handed me back the papers
With the dignity of eight years,
And smiling bravely left me.
(Their eyes were filled with tears.)

Do you see your own child's eyes
As other people may?
How they look when you're "too
busy" Or "just haven't time today"?

A child is such a special gift...
Why won't you realize
It only takes a little time
To put sunshine in their eyes.

You say, "I'll start tomorrow"
But tomorrow is far away.
They are children for such a short
time So won't you start today?