



# I AM A SCOUT

by

**Simon Lamb and the Scouts of Blair Atholl 2012**

*As Originally Written by Scottish Scout Leader Simon Lamb and Participants during the 33<sup>rd</sup> Scottish International Patrol Jamborette held in Blair Atholl, Scotland, Summer 2012*

***Blair Atholl - Bringing the world together since 1946***

I am a Scout  
I am a flying flag tickling the air  
I am a mean green tent-building machine  
I am a happy bouncy cheery tractor  
I am as dry as a bucket of water  
I am as hygienic as anti-bac  
and clean as a muddy puddle  
I am muddy flip-flops squelching through the mud  
I am as smooth as a rugged tarpaulin  
tugged out by rope  
I am the tamer of the greasy frying pan  
I am a sack of clean laundry  
I am a sock soaked with sweat  
mixed with rain  
I am as fresh as the morning dew  
and high as the rising sun  
I am a mountain that towers above  
I am a lone flower atop that mountain  
'til the clouds abate and I am joined by friends  
I am as cold as an ice-cube  
being hugged  
by a polar bear  
in a refrigerator  
I am a true Scotsman  
though not even a Scot  
I am the sweetest Irn-Bru with the orange froth  
I am addicted to the Bru  
I am an international crew  
I am a Canadian flag  
strapped to a hockey stick  
with Duct tape  
I am creamy as Irish butter  
I am the milk to your cereal  
I am the A to your B  
I am the boy who lived  
I am the girl in your dreams  
I am a flame burning bright in the night  
I am a candle that will never not light  
I am a motorcycle on the road to nowhere  
I am as reliant as a Reliant Robin  
I am on it like a car bonnet

I am a Stegosaurus  
I am a bear on a unicycle  
I am bright-eyed and bushy-tailed  
I am a cat eating rainbows  
I am as colourful as the kilt  
    dancing through that rainbow door  
I am the door to Narnia  
    the door to a zoo  
I am Spartacus  
I am Spartacus too  
I am the man in the moon  
    peppering the sky  
    with a sprinkle of stars  
I am as epic as the eagle who soars those skies  
I am the hike to the top of the world  
    up the mountain of life  
I am the sea beneath Poseidon  
I am the method in the madness  
I am the meaning behind the word  
I am the shadow in the mirror  
I am the experience of life  
I am pregnant  
    with the love of the world  
I am a newborn baby on the shoulder of giants  
I am Simba in the arms of Rafiki  
I am standing at the frontier of fun  
I am the one and only  
I am what I am  
I am the rhyme  
    the reason  
    and the word in one  
I am midnight blue  
I am almost done  
I am as hungry as a man  
    with a marshmallow hat  
    who can't lick it  
    'cause his tongue was washed back  
I am a towel freshly aired  
I am a Scout  
    and I am prepared

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