Think about a time when you were a leader. Write a personal narrative about this experience for your teacher, using details that tell what you saw, heard, and felt.

My troop went to scouts’ camp last summer. I got to be a leader. I led my patrol. I’m writing about that.

Patrol leaders have many responsibilities. I worked really hard, and I did a good job with most of my assignments. There was one job I just couldn’t seem to get right, no matter how hard I tried. I couldn’t get everyone in my patrol to report to the flagpole when it was time for a class. Most of the kids cooperated. Only one boy, Bryan, wouldn’t listen. I got so mad at him! Bryan didn’t show up at the flagpole once. When he made it to class, it was usually around thirty minutes late. He was never prepared. He always got into trouble with the teachers. Whenever I gave the all-gather signal, Bryan just ignored me. He would just lie there in his bunk. He acted as if he didn’t have ears!

I complained to my scout leader. I asked him for help. Mr. Carmody told me to just worry about getting Bryan to class. He said that once Bryan was there, the teachers could take care of the rest. Mr. Carmody is probably everyone’s favorite leader. He has a black belt in karate. He even won some important national competitions when he was younger.

Getting Bryan to class on time was hard. It was not as easy as it sounds. He yelled at me a lot. He played a mean trick on me. I didn’t give up though. I kept trying. I came up with tricks too. They worked, and Bryan started showing up at the flagpole on time. He still misbehaved in class, but that wasn’t my responsibility. I stopped worrying about that.

Many different badges were awarded. I got three. Bryan got a badge. It was his Environmental Science merit badge. He came up to me and said thanks. I couldn’t believe it! I thought Bryan hated me. I felt like a good leader.