B&D Cubs

Hathi's Diary

This contains some excerpts from Hathi-the-Grrreat's Diary.

Hathi-the-Grrreat

Camp Journal
2nd Havering

Memoirs of a Disgruntled Elephant

Friday 26th May 2006

Got here even later than how late I wanted to be, cause I had to go Cubs, the pack, but I didn't bother cause I got back from school late (with a grump-on) and I had the trots as well.

Bob dropped me off and stayed for a little while, so Baggy beat her up (Kate that is).

Afterwards, we had dinner but I didn't cause I didn't want any, but they did, so they had it.

Then everyone went and did stuff, but being as how I am a lazy critter, I didn't. So what I did do was, I did naff all….and it was good.

Later on, we sent a Cubs a bed and stayed up so late it was early.

We talked and talked and talked until I was all talked out and when I was, I changed to laughing instead. Kaa was very rude – so rude in fact that I didn't understand her really. But what I did was right, I just looked and nodded and laughed and no-one knew the difference really, so that was alright really.

P.S. I went a bed tomorrow.

Saturday 27th May 2006

Captains Log, meant I ain't got the trots anymore. Which is quite a relief really cause I was I was worried that it might ruin my camp really but it couldn't really cause the kids have already done that.

Got up very late according to Shrek, who came in to give me one (a wake up call that is). He is rather grumpy in the morning and in fact the rest of the day.

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Akela is currently fussing about naturalist stuff and wants it on the wall.

I am currently on hunger strike but no-one has noticed or even gives a

Didn't have breakfast this morning but will be feeling quite hungry by lunch time.

Enjoyed reading Cubs journals cause they were really funny.

One of the Cubs told me that Rambo stacked it in the mud (ha-ha!). Only because he reckons his dad reckons I like my bread buttered both sides. But that's nothing because Kaa puts her butter on the bed.

Just got back from doing orienteering. Picked up a few waives and strays. Nearly lunch time now – I've decided to quit my hunger strike as a matter of principle…

… the principle that I am hungry.

"RIGHT THEN" Akela began the daily lunchtime scramble. I was not allowed to go first. I am beginning to suspect that I am not the centre of attention, which is a big concern to me. Note to self: must find a subtle way of educating everyone into knowing that the world revolves around Hathi-the-Great.

Major Catastrophe! A cup of scalding hot tea was just spilt all over my chair, narrowly missing me by about two foot. Nobody showed me the due care and attention I deserved.

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Lunch was adequate, two ham sandwiches although no account had been made for my special dietary requirements… "more than anyone else". They had deliberately only given me the same amount as everyone else. Again they miss the point that they are not my equal.

Oh yes, forgot to mention the enemy. Well she arrived today with the gruesome twosome in tow and proceeded to ruin the day by merely being present (it was her who tried to get me covered in hot tea!). Her name simply 'the evil cub mistress'.

I went to the tuck shop afterwards and got high on chocolate cause when I came back I started dancing to the CD's. All of the other leaders have no appreciation for good taste when they see it.

The evil cub mistress has just tried to flick water all over me – again no respect. I still need to put up the scores from the orienteering competition but I cant be bothered.

When all the Cubs came back we propped them up against the radiator to dry off. We went out to get the fish and chips – five car journeys later and all the Cubs were fed and watered and the room stank of fish.

We played the forfeit game and all the Cubs and a few stupid leaders made complete fools of themselves (so no change there then!).

The poor dog who was hanged for being too cure and cuddly was finally let off for good behaviour, so Terry put him down.

STILL need to put up the orienteering scores, but, STILL cant be bothered.

My mood is now rapidly plummeting because the evil cub mistress keeps threatening to leave – but hasn't. Also it has been at least five minutes since anyone showed me any contempt.

To make matters worse the evil cub mistress has just asked for my address. I think she's trying to hit on me. So I have her my phone number even though she has two chances – slim and none – it

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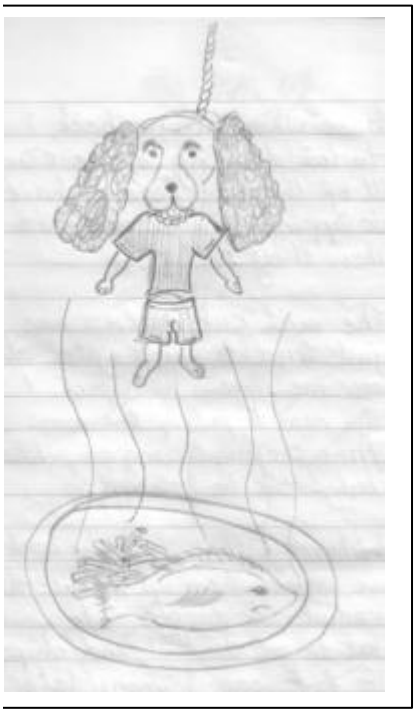
doesn't hurt to give the old girl false hopes. Apparently she's going to send me some amusing photos.



In the evening we all stayed up early again and started by playing the 'Ethel couldn't say that' game – which was crap, so we stopped. We started playing Cranium instead which was much better and right in the middle of it when we were all laughing right, Baggy snorted like a pig!!!

Anyway to cut a long story short, I was wonderful and my team won as a result of my wonderfulness. Nobody gave me the full recognition that I deserve. Anyway let everyone go to bed and then paid a sneaky night time visit to Akela in her bed. T-Bag didn't even wake up. So then I was knackered and went to my own bed.

Sunday 28th May 2006

Woke up this morning feeling fine. As a result of this wonderful feeling I decided that I would actually wash today. I was around for the end of breakfast as well which made a pleasant change.

Late Ron we all went outside to do group work on a rota basis (½ hour each group) and I was working with Kaa again. So we were taking the kids around and showing them the trees. When we decided that it was time to go back and collect our next group, but when we got there we had to wait ages for Honest Leigh cause she was late!

So it was Hathi-to-the-rescue again and I ended up taking two groups round at once in only half the time. I hope Honest Leigh appreciates this.

Forgot to mention that whilst we were on our walk, we happened across a baby woodpecker. All right Kaa? I put that bit in for you – you'd better appreciate it.

…to be continued