

A Day in the life of a camper

The morning

You are quiet in bed, without any gripes
When you shoot to the door from hearing the pipes.
Hold on... should I say cot instead of bed?
Well, I suppose above was already said.
When you go out for breakfast.

The food

The food could be splendor
Or horror,
Depending on whether you like it
Or not.
But just in case
You don't,
They've got something you probably like.

The classes

Everybody takes classes, and sadly misses one,
But don't worry, you will be taking...
Blacksmithing
Swordplay
Theatre

Candle making

Music

Archery

Magic

Falconry

And much, much, more.

And describing them is the hard part.

In blacksmithing, you hit things with hammer while in the smoke.

In Swordplay, you get used as a dummy (if you are lucky, it's fun!).

In Falconry, you look and hold the birds of prey

And in Candlemaking, you do what the title says (make candles) and make more with Wax!

The evening

And as the evening progresses

You are invited to a performance

Whether it be flames

Or fights

You enjoy it.

The night

And once it comes

You're greeted to a story

You will remember.

The End

And as the final night

The final story

Comes to a close

You feel happy that you did

What you did

Acted what you acted

Created what you created

Fought what you fought

Learned what you learned

And enjoyed every bit of it

Every class

Every day.

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