

MY TIME AT SHERWOOD FOREST SUMMER CAMP

BY CARYS BLANEY

WE WERE ALL SITTING AT A TABLE, ME AND THE OTHER SEA DRAGONS, WAITING FOR CAMP TO BEGIN. IT WAS A VERY WARM DAY THAT DAY, AND WE WERE ALL HOT AND THIRSTY. IT WAS VERY BORING JUST SITTING THERE, UNTIL THEY SPOKE THE MAGIC WORDS. "THE PARENTS WILL BE ARRIVING SOON", GAUL SAID, WHILE LOOKING AT SWEATY SOON-TO-BE SHERWOOD CAMPERS. AT LAST THE PARENTS ARRIVED. IT WAS A SWARMING MASS OF CRYING CAMPERS, KISSING MOTHERS, AND HUGGING DADS.

WE WENT DOWN THE HILL AS A MASS OF KIDS, COLLECTED OUR STUFF, AND CHOSE COTS. I ASKED A GIRL NAMED ELLA IF WE COULD HAVE COTS NEXT TO EACH OTHER, AND IT TURNED OUT SHE WAS IN MY TRIBE ALSO! WE BECAME GOOD FRIENDS THROUGHOUT THE WEEK.

WE CONTINUED ON AND STAYED ON OUR COTS FOR THE REST OF THE DAY UNTIL DINNER. THAT NIGHT FOR DINNER, THE "CHEFS OF THE FOREST" MADE US SHEPHERDS' PIE. IT WAS SO GOOD, JUST THE SMELL MADE MY MOUTH WATER.

AFTER DINNER, IT WAS EVENING ACTIVITIES. OUR EVENING ACTIVITY WAS TO GO AROUND AND MEET CAMPERS AND COUNSELORS. AFTER THAT, IT WAS FINALLY BEDTIME:)

IN THE MORNING, WE WERE WOKEN UP TO THE SOUND OF BAGPIPES. IT WAS UNPLEASANT TO HEAR THE SOUND OF OUR ASSISTANT, ANDRE, SINGING, "GOOD MORNING TO YOU, GOOD MORNING TO YOU, WERE ALL IN OUR PLACES WITH BRIGHT SHINING FACES, GOOD MORNING TO YOU...." I MEAN, REALLY ANDRE? SOME OF OUR REGULAR ACTIVITIES WERE:

1) WOOD WORKING

2) BLACKSMITHING (MY FAVORITE!)

3) ARCHERY

4) POTTERY

5) MAGIC

6) MUSIC

7) THEATER

WE DID THESE ACTIVITIES ON DIFFERENT DAYS, ROTATING BETWEEN ALL OF THEM. THIS CONTINUED EVERY DAY, UNTIL IT WAS TIME TO SAY GOODBYE.

MY TIME AT SHERWOOD HAS CHANGED ME. MY INNER SHERWOODER HATH AWAKENED. I THANK YE FOR THY HELP.

- CARYS BLANEY

