

The night isn't quiet, they're all sleeping like boars  
You got lucky though, your neighbor doesn't snore  
You roll over to peek at the time  
A sigh of relief as you hear the loud chime  
The bagpipes scream, followed by rows of children sitting up  
They yawn, they talk, you reach for your cup  
You dash for the bathroom, you've needed to go for a while  
Then you start brushing your teeth, making a smile  
Your hair looks like a nest, but you don't have time to brush it  
You head to your table as the staff performs a hilarious skit  
When food is served you eat as much as you can  
Then you run to the other side of the pavilion to stand in front of the fan  
Your counselor laughs as they call your group's name  
You dash to find that one group member who is always missing  
You make candles, tiny swords, even some earrings  
You shoot arrows, you act, and bend some tiny rings  
After dinner, your group sits down to watch the evening show  
You relax and stretch out your toes  
When the marvelous act is done, everyone runs back to their beds to get ready for showers  
You get to be first! Taking a refreshing shower is always nice, especially if your soap smells like flowers  
When you get back, you climb up to your bed  
You tuck yourself in and finally lay down your head  
You fall asleep as a bedtime story is told, but not before they give you a silence warning  
You'll have to ask what it was about in the morning

-Julia McDaniel