

5/6 Camp Moments

I was most proud of myself when I experienced the giant swing. At first I was hesitant going on that swing. Everybody told me that it wouldn't be scary and that it would be fun. Just watching people go before me on that swing looked terrifying.

Finally, it was my turn. There was so much encouragement from my group that I was able to overcome my nervousness. As I was getting attached to the harness, I was constantly asking questions: "Will I be okay?" or "So, do I pull this rope when I want to drop?" I was making sure I knew what to do and whether I was safe or not. Then the kids started hauling me up all the way to the top. When I was at the top, I avoided looking down and kept telling myself I will be okay.

Then there was the countdown. 3...2...1... DROP! I pulled on the rope that dropped 18m. The drop felt really unstable and it felt like I was going to do a flip. My body felt paralyzed and I really couldn't say anything. Eventually, it did slow down and I managed to speak a few words. Although the feeling is a bit gone from me now, it was very memorable and definitely my most proudest moment at camp.

The times I laughed the hardest were when my cabin mates were all getting ready to sleep. It was the second night and we were not planning to sleep at all. We all just finished showering, brushing our teeth and watching a footy game. We went back to our cabin but we still felt energetic. The cabin was small though when the lights were off it was pitch black, so we settled for a game of hide and seek. It was so fun, as the seeker would make funny noises to get the hidiers to laugh. Sometimes it would work and all of us would start cracking up. Ethan kept making weird noises and making us all die from laughter!