

Krissy Harris

Camping Trip

Camping can be so peaceful, pleasant, and sometimes just a place where you can feel free. Do you ever feel free when you go camping? Do you like the sounds of the birds cheeping as a lullaby? Is it the feeling of warm, wet, water running between your fingertips? Or could it be the feeling of the big, bright, yellow sun warming as if there was a heater warming the whole place? Those feelings are awesome.

The Girl Scout Trip #124 went on a camping trip to Lake Enders. There were only three of us, so we all stayed in the same tent. Sam had just got a new light brown, white spotted dog. He looked like had not eaten for days. His bones looked like they were going to just pop out of his body; a bag of bones. I asked, "What is his name?" She said, "His name is Roy." I was petting him, with the feeling of a rib cage as if I was playing the guitar.

We went on with our trip by going on the boat. We had a blast tubing; the feeling of the water splashing on our faces, like we were running through a sprinkler. The feeling of the wind blowing on our faces; it's so calming.

There is a saying that says there is no place like home; well there is no place like camping.