

★My Trip To Camp★

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Respond To:

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English 9 - Day 25

Writing

INTRODUCTION:

This personal narrative is about the time that I went to Commonground Baptist Camp and all the things that happened to and from there.

NARRATIVE:

I. The ride to camp was the most agonizing trip that I had ever taken. Mrs. Frost and her helper Mrs. Mobley put the girls in the back because there were only four girls in the group.

Unfortunately, all the luggage in the back of the big church van was on top of the vents. Meaning, that we roasted. Then the boys who were in front of us would gibe at us about everything under the sun. Thankfully, we all ended up falling asleep for the most of the trip. However, when we got there the boys decided to wake us girls up by pulling our hair. Then we went inside (after telling on the boys and getting them in trouble!).

II. When we went inside we couldn't help but start laughing. Standing in the middle of the meeting hall was a man who seemed like a giant to us, in a blonde wig! We were laughing so hysterically that we had tears running down our cheeks. When we had finally calmed down, he took the wig off. Then to his

obvious horror and dismay, the tiara woven into the front of the wig, fell out. The man started to pretend he was crying, which of course sent us into hysterics again. His expression went right along with his guise. While we were laughing like hyenas, Mrs. Frost and Mrs. Mobley managed to get us all signed into the camp. They literally pushed us out the door because we couldn't stop laughing long enough to leave.

III. When we went to the van for our luggage the oldest boy, Devin, threw a gigantic suitcase at me which made me fall backwards and some of the stuff started to fall out of it. I started throwing stuff at him and he started throwing things back. Everyone else wanted to join to but Mrs. Frost told us to stop and made us pick everything up. While we were doing that she said we should be sorry for wasting so much time after all the meticulous packing our parents did for us and then we just messed it up. When we got everything back together we went to the cabins and left our stuff there. Then we had to go to the meeting hall for orientation.

IV. We finally found out why we had seen the man in the wig when he came out in it once again for a skit. He was the princess and another man was the knight in shining armour. It was the funniest skit I have ever seen. We couldn't believe that we were able to laugh anymore after all the laughing we had done already. We had a great time! Especially when we got to watch the boys "tattle" on themselves for breaking curfew or talking late. Thankfully, us girls never had to tell on ourselves.

Conclusion: We had a fun week with swimming and other activities. It was also great just to listen to the preaching. The boys got in big trouble for having a big pillow fight that put their entire team in jeopardy. They had to tattle on themselves for that to. The ride home from the camp was a bit more insidious than the ride to it. Mainly because on the way back the rim on the tire flew off in the middle of the interstate. The worst part about it was that my friend Emily and I had just gone to sleep, literally on top of the tire. So, when it came off, me and her both hit our heads on the window and then ended up on top of her brother, Travis.

Her brother yelled, “ Hey get off of me!”, I just yelled back, “We didn’t mean to be on top of you in the first place!” Thankfully, no one was hurt and the guys managed to fix the tire. Everyone made it home safe and sound.