





WHEN I FIRST MET MELANIE,
ALL HER HAIR WAS IN SMALL,
TIGHT, BRAIDS THAT WERE
LOOPED AROUND BEADS AND
SECURED WITH RUBBER BANDS.
OUR COUNSELOR HAD TO TAKE
THEM ALL OUT TO CHECK FOR
LICE. MELANIE MISSED
PRACTICALLY THE WHOLE FIRST
DAY AND SHE HAD A BIG KNOT IN
THE BACK OF HER HAIR FOR THE
REST OF THE WEEK.



Since her hair looked so bad when it was down, Melanie decided to borrow one of Louisa's scrunchies and put her hair into a bun in the back of her head. Much better.

Melanie, Geri, and Brittany all wanted that bunk. Louisa and I sat in our own bunks, taking pictures of them debating.

The First Day

Trying to choose bunks peacefully was not easy. I got first pick because I was the oldest, but Geri had to have what was left because she was the youngest. Luckily, we were all happy in the end.

The people in our cabin, Cabin #2, were Louisa Lohrmann, Geri Laudenbach, Melanie Fisher, Brittany Tanner, and I. Fortunately, we were far away from cabins #3, #4, and #5. Unfortunately, we were right next to Cabin #1, which was the counselors cabin. They were yelling at us the first night because we stayed up until 2 A.M. But after about four days, all the other cabins were scared, homesick, or fighting, which made the counselors favor us. That came in handy when Louisa got two boxes of Teddy Grahams in the mail. The counselors said we could eat it.

Sammy and Lovinna, from Cabin #3, came to visit us for one whole Me Time. Some people from Cabin #4 came as well. It was a very hectic hour. Our cabin was neat compared to the others, according to Kelly, but instead of a table like all the other cabins, we had a fifth bunk.





It's World War III in our cabin! While Louisa's pointing out how small the batteries in her flashlight are, Melanie's getting ready to throw my deodorant at Brittany. And that blurry green and white thing on my bunk in the corner of the

More Surprise Pictures!

While Melanie tried to get a picture of Geri outside, I tried getting a bird's-eye-view of the huge knot in her hair, but she looked up to fast.

Yikes! Now she's going to get me!



Geri towers over the cabin as she stands on her ladder. I took this picture at 12:30 P.M. That is not her little bandana thing. It's Brittany's. She took it off her head. She rocks!



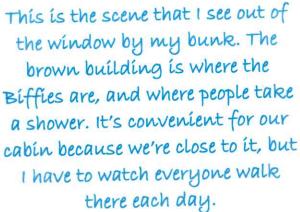




It was Saturday, and Geri had worn shorts everyday. She had about three million bug bites on her legs because she had forgotten her bug spray at home.

It was the day that Brittany decided to be a dog. Geri was trying to write her mom (again!) but Brittany was making too much noise.







Louisa peeks into my camera lens to see it. She is not camera shy. Geri is writing her mom again, and Melanie and Brittany are in the Biffies. They missed a good picture.



THIS IS MY BUNK.

THERE ARE MANY
MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS
GATHERED ON IT,
INCLUDING A TREE LIMB,
MY HAT, AND AN EMPTY
FRITOS BAG FROM THE
FIRST NIGHT. DOES IT
LOOK LIKE WE HAD A
CHANCE OF WINNING
THE PLATINUM PLUNGER?

On Friday, when we were all sitting in the Unit Shelter, Maestro came to tell us that she would be giving out the Platinum Plunger. The award was given to the unit who had the cleanest cabins. Our cabins were a MESS, so Daisy and Buttercup gave us twenty minutes to clean them. Our cabin threw everything into our suitcases and pulled all the clothes off the ceiling beam. We even swept the floors. That night, Maestro announced the winner and...WE WON!

Now Geri's hair is in a big knot.





This is Geri sitting on Brittany's bed, and Melanie standing on the vacant bed. This is after we chose bunks, and after WWIII in our cabin was over.

I bought this owl at the Trading Post at the middle of the camp. He cost \$4.50, and I had \$20.00, so I also bought an army tag, a flashlight, a water bottle, a bracelet, and a necklace. We got a free T-shirt, too.





Brittany, standing next to the vacant bunk, is trying to get Melanie to move into it so she could be closer to Geri. Geri was complaining because she had to share her ladder. I have my own ladder.



Melanie passes my bunk unsuspectingly. I had my secret weapon: the green camera of death! As she passed, I snapped her. DEATH!





We hung some of our clothes on a long wooden beam across the ceiling. Sometimes we even hung our wet swimming suits up there after we went swimming.

This is Geri and Melanie walking to the Unit Shelter.



MELANIE WAS PUTTING ON LIP-GLOSS, AND GERI WAS CHEWING ON MELANIE'S SUNGLASSES. WE WERE HAVING A VERY EDUCATIONAL CONVERSATION ABOUT MR. SMEE.



Melanie Fisher

Standing on a wet tarp that we used to take our stuff across the river with us. She had to canoe with Kelly, who was scared of the water. My stuff was in that canoe.



Geri Laudenbach

She was on her way to the Biffies (you can tell by the lifejacket beside her). In the morning, we found out that she had been sleeping on my pen, my knife, and my fork. Not good.



Brittany Tanner

She was one of the first to wake up in the morning, but then she fell back asleep. She started the fire for breakfast, but she got it way too high, and it burned our pancakes from a box and our eggs.



Louisa Lohrma

Louisa was asking me if I could go to the Biffies with her at 7:00 in the morning when I took this picture.

She was standing next to the life jackets, which we had to wear when we went to the Biffies because they were on the docks.

Drawing of Geri Sleeping.

Since I woke up so early, I was bored. I had brought along a pen and a notebook, so I decided to draw Geri, who was sleeping right next to me. Unfortunately, she moved when I was half way finished, so I had to guess everything else. When Louisa woke up, I showed her. I showed Geri, too.

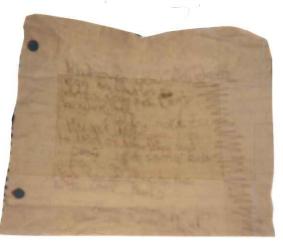




morning. How did I get this picture? Well, I woke up at 4:55, and Louisa time. We were the only same time.

Lauren Note #1

Whatever you do, don't egg on Lauren or encourage her. Don't laugh, either. I'll try not 10. Bite your lip/tongue and try to think of something sad. Okay. Isn't camp kinda boring? Yeah. with me? Thanks. Yeah, but let's wait till Lauren leaves.





Tic-Tac-Toe games. There were three cat's games, whoever was O won four times, while whoever was X never won.



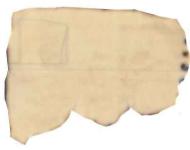




Lauren Note #2 (back) Sure Sure.

Lauren Note #4 (back) Will you? No!









L.B loves J.C was found written on the bottom of my bunk on the last day. Louisa and I thought it might be Lauren Bender, and that she slept in my bunk. When school starts, we promised that she'd talk to Lauren, and I'd try to talk to Patrick, Lauren's older brother.





It was the first night of camp. Our cabin mates had become good friends in about eight hours, but we decided to stay up most of the night to get to know each other better. It was ten thirty: a half an hour past our bedtime, and I had just realized that I had some extra Cheez-its and Fritos left over from lunch. We passed them around until they were gone. Then Brittany fell asleep. After awhile, we got Louisa to admit she had some jerky. We tried to get her to give us some, but she wouldn't. We tried to fall asleep a few times, but one of us always said something funny. At 11:30, we made up our chant: Kibbles and Bits! S'mores and Devils! Then we took our first group trip to the Biffies. It was when we got back that Louisa found the first note. It was under her mattress. At midnight, I found a crinkled up piece of paper in my bed. It was another note! Then Louisa found another note in her bed. We finally went to bed at one, but in the morning, I found the fourth note outside our cabin door. Brittany missed the Lauren adventure. She fell asleep after we ate the Fritos. But the next night, she wanted to stay up.

