

Promises, promises

Sigh. Never promise a post. It has been nearly a month since returning from camp, and still no post on camp itself. I guess I just don't feel like writing. I have wondered if I could make some extra cash by writing a book and selling it on Amazon in ebook form. Well, here is my answer- if I don't feel like writing a short blog post I certainly will never feel like writing a much longer work.

At the moment I am unsure what to write about camp. I can start with a summary and see where to go from there. I really didn't enjoy camp as much this year as prior years, but it was still the highlight of my summer. So what happened? Well, I will try to figure that out as I write. I do know that it was a day shorter than prior years. We were also rained out for a portion- all activities cancelled or moved indoors. I had a smaller cabin than ever before, but that should be a plus, right? □ Another change was- there was so much missing from prior years. Gone for the first time ever was an activity called counselor hunt where all the leaders hid around camp and the kids had to find us, trying to avoid being tagged themselves by a select few who were hunting *them.* Gone were the cabin video walkthroughs and awards for clean cabins. And of course some activities had to be cut because of the shortened camp week. One of those things I was really looking forward to- the talent show. Not enough slots for all the cabins since we were short a day. All in all, it just wasn't the same.

Well, this has been a negative post so far. How about what was fun about it? Well, I had a really good cabin. I didn't really know any of my five kids beforehand. I did remember having one of them in my weekend small group, but that's it. One was the brother of a 5th-grader I had last year (now 6th grade) who, like his brother, I have not seen since in the weekend ministry. One turned out to be the nephew of my small

group leader though I didn't know it at the time, not until he asked if I saw his nephew at camp. Yes, yes I think I did see him...

My junior leader was a freshman in high school- one of the youngest I have had. I think one other was his age. Get this though- his younger brother was also a leader, in a cabin with 5th-graders (my five were all 4th grade), just two years younger than him. I think the church has loosened the age rule a bit on junior leaders- just a couple years ago the rule was 11th grade, with the occasional special dispensation. This 7th grade leader was actually in my cabin in both 4th and 5th grade, as was another leader who I think may just meet that old 11th grade rule. Shows how long I have been doing this... While my junior leader this year was never in my cabin, he was a regular in my weekend small group when he was in 5th grade.

Well, I am officially tired of writing this post right now. I could just save it to drafts and finish it later, but I had better just hit publish so at least you have something to read for now. Coming soon- the return of Zorb, canoeing fun, and more. Until then!