

April 2009 Campout

It was the wettest campout I have ever been on. We got there and had to inspect the campsite. It took us 30 minutes to find the right spot. It stopped raining after lunch. We found our spots and set up our tents and tarps. There was a little spot that was a straight drop. It wasn't very high only about 2 feet at minimum. It led down to a river. Blade was the first to get down there. He got down there by falling. He fell over and slid down. Alex, Scott, Andrew, Tray, and I went on a little walk down the creek that was off to the side of the river. All of our feet/shoes got wet.

The rest of the campout was dry except the next morning. We were on a hail and severe weather warning/watch until 6 a.m. We woke up and found it raining. We cooked and had breakfast. We packed everything up and had circle up. Mr. Preston paid Blade to show us how dirty we can get if we set our hearts on it. Blade ran and dove head first into a puddle of mud he then got in a puddle and washed off a little. We then broke the canopy down and packed up and left.

By:

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