**Poppy and Carpenteria State Beach**

**Poppy and I loved going to the beach. There was only one other person that loved the beach more than us, our mother. Each summer our family would go to a beach about two hours from our home called Carpenteria Beach. We would stay there for a whole week.**

**It was fun because we would stay in a big, old tent that smelled kind of funny because it was left in our garage for a long time between campong trips. Bu, we loved it. Everyone had their own sleeping bag. Sometimes we would fit seven or eight people in the tent. It got a little crowded.**

**Poppy and I thought the best camping sight was right next to the railroad tracks. Sometimes, late at night, a train would be coming down the track with its giant headlight shinning ahead to see if anything was in the way. As we would hear the train and feel the ground rumble, it looked like the train was heading straight for our tent. Then, before it ever got too near us, the tracks would turn the big heavy train in another direction. It was both fun and scary.**

**During the daytime, we would go up near the tracks and put pennies on the tracks for the train to run over. Wow, it would flatten a penny so thin that you could not read what was on the face of the coin anymore. Trains are super heavy and can squash a metal penny like it was a bug.**

**Nearby, there was a bridge that the train rode over. When we heard a train coming, we would run and stand under the bridge. As the train came roaring by, we could look up and see the underside of the train. And it was so loud! Maybe that is why I am wearing hearing aids today. Maybe the noise of the train mad our hearing go bad.**

**Sometimes the ocean water was cold, but that did not stop Poppy and I from jumping in and playing in the waves. We liked to catch a wave and let it carry us all the way to the shore. That’s called body surfing. Sometimes the waves were much bigger than us and they would toss us around like a rag doll. We would make giant sand castles. We would take sticks and draw things in the sand. We would also play hide and seek in the sand dunes along the beach. It was always great fun.**

**Twin Power is enjoying the company of your family on vacation trips. You don’t have to be a twin to have this kind of fun**