

What's better than spending a day at the beach?

Other than a week long trip to Disneyland, not much!

When I found out that I was going to summer camp at the beach, a great big bubble of joy started deep inside my belly and burst out of me in a crazy laugh! And maybe "crazy" is the operative word. Crazy can be good...or bad! But more about that later.

Anyway, oblivious of trouble in the future, I first had to pack for camp. I had to endure the drudgery of packing my suitcase, getting in the car, and driving 3 hours to get to the beach.

, finally there, I yell with excitement as we are given permission to get into the ocean!

I hear the ocean calling my name.

I get out of the car and race across the burning sand with my 10 year old sister, Merian. My 8 year old sister, Naomi, tries to keep up but she's crying about the flaming sand.

"Get over here!" Merian says. "The waves are bigger over here!"

I fight my way through the waves to reach.

"No!" I scream as a giant wave throws me down and I'm completely submerged. But I'm not defeated. I'm a mighty warrior.

I push up with all my strength and just as I feel steady, I feel it. The pull. I dig in my heels but the pull just gets stronger!