

Dear Mom and Dad, July 31 Wednesday  
1996 12:15 pm

I am sitting in the gameroom with a stomach ache. I am alone. Everyone else is trail riding. After eating lunch, and then seeing the same dead carcass of a groundhog that has been rotting for the last four days, I didn't quite feel like bouncing up and down on a horse. I felt like vomiting. So, I had to forgo today's trail ride. I have not gotten a single letter from you. What's wrong? Have you forgotten about me? Well, I can't wait until my B-day! I am looking forward to 3 things: turtle, sony, and Knill. Have you called them? Can he sleep over? I have written down every thing that has happened since Monday. I will try to tell you every detail. I am not the ~~the~~ greatest letter writer, so forgive me. Monday morning we got up and got ready for trail riding. We went to breakfast and then went to the barn where I saddled Hickory and I learned to actually put the bit in his mouth! We just sort of rode around the woods and the

camp for awhile, then we all went on a 10-mile canoe trip! I went with Matt, and then Ashley and Cara. We had lunch on the banks of the Mohican River! We canoed for a long time. It was beautiful, but I didn't risk a soggy camera. I saw no kingfishers though. Dad, I totally enjoyed every minute of it! We came back and had dinner. I can't remember what we had, but the food is O.K. Then we had ~~free~~ free time, and then we watched a movie in Ann's house - "Hook". The gayest movie. After that, we came back and ~~stayed~~ we came Tuesday ~~morning~~ we slept. basically the same as Monday morning. We ate breakfast, then we went on trail rides. We just cantered down



camp roads the whole time. Hickory misbehaved and started to try to buck me off the whole time. Not very fun. Then as we got back, it started to pour buckets of water. We just had bunk time. Then we went to the gameroom. Me and Matt played ping-pong and pool. Then me and Ben went to arts and crafts and made bead ~~to~~ anklets, and leather key chains. Then ~~we~~ we went to nature, and just talked about animals. I learned the favorite foods of box turtles - mushrooms, strawberries, and slugs, and worms. Then we went to archery where we shot arrows with compound bows. Not too much ~~to~~ fun, but ok. While playing putt-putt on a dumpy course, Matt accidentally broke his club while trying to bend it back.

into place after Ashley bent it. Then we sat in a gazebo and played wierd games, Ate a satisfying dinner, then got ready for the great overnight canoe trip! It started sprinkling, and we packed up our sleeping bags, flashlights, off, and a sweater. We put it all in big plastic bags, and ~~the~~ we set off in the van to the river where we got in (Me and Matt) and everyone followed. After about 10 minutes it started to POUR. RAIN. THUNDER. LIGHTNING. PANIC. Everyone had to work as a team to stop us from getting fried by lightning. When we finally got everyone and all the canoes and gear up the 50° angle bank, we all got under a giant tarp and waited for the ~~can~~ non-stop rain to stop. Thank God I



didn't bring my camera.  
Even in the bags, my stuff  
got a little wet. After the  
rain finally stopped, all  
hell broke loose. We started  
stomping and rotting in 6-inch  
deep mud. Then someone had  
the idea of laying the tarp  
down, and running and  
jumping and sliding and  
seeing who could slide the  
farthest. Matt won by a  
mile. He slid the entire ~~length~~  
~~length~~ length of the tarp!  
This went on for at least  
one hour. Then the van came  
and took us to the showers.  
We all got satisfying showers  
and dug dirt out of our ears  
with q-tips. Before showers  
we were all caked with  
mud and grass. (Soaked)  
After our showers we  
walked to the pavilion where  
we had a campfire and smores.  
We danced to music for an  
hour. (until 12) Then we slept.

Matt will take over now - my hand is tired.

Next day - today's wed. We slept in real late in the pavilion & had breakfast there. We had an early lunch because we had to horseback at 12:00. After that, we had bunk time for the counselors so they could rest, (there old) (and weak) (and brittle). We then went to the office where we got snacks to take to the pond where we swam. After swimming, Steve & Ben ~~went~~ went to play pool for a while. Next was arts & crafts where we nailed designs onto tin cans. After that we went to dinner.

Wed. night was awesome! After dinner we had a skit and talent show. Our group was Steve, Matt, ~~Mark~~ Ashley I, & Ashley D. We did a funny skit. Tell you when I get home. Ben dressed up as a girl with make up & boobs. (I have ~~pictures~~ pictures). After the skits we did something that no ~~has~~ camper has ever dared to do in the history of M.W. (camp). Everyone (campers) (counselors) jumped into the wrong side of the pond fully clothed. This side of the pond has snapping turtles, snakes, catfish & many other hideous animals (seriously). we were crazy!

Other than the last 3 pgs, nothing has happened!

Bye Mrs. Pazur!

Matt, Ben!

Mom, Dad - I love you! Steve Pazur