

Hi Bill.

for May

This is the letter is for May. I was super busy so I didn't have time. I had no weekend to myself. This letter is for is about my last camping trip with my class. We went canoe camping. We left Friday morning, took the ferry then went to horseshoe Bay. We were supposed to pick up kids from Jules Verne but we missed the ferry we ~~went~~ meant to take. We got to camp, had lunch then got in the canoes to practice. We got partners, mine was paula and she didn't really know what she was doing so it was so funny. After that we packed our bags with all our gear and the group gear and put our stuff in dry sacs and plastic bags. We had a fire and ate marshmallows. Saturday we got up

early. ate then got our canoes ready. This time I was with a boy named Nathan. The trip was three hours long. We went across a channel and it was super wavy and windy. There were wilecaps. We got to the beach and it was rocky and barnacky. We brought up our bags, the supplies and the canoes. We set up camp, and our tent was in an awkward spot. We did some mcgoverning to set it up. The toilette was super awkward though cause you could see the people while you pee but they couldn't see anything, though they could see your head. After that we went on a hike to see the tarzan pools which were these really clear super cold water pools. We had a snack then returned to camp. I built the fire with help. we had dinner then we sat outside till like midnight and a couple people slept outside but I didn't that night. Sunday

We woke up early-ish to have some canoe races. There were finals and one of the canoes cause they tried to jump into it. It was so funny and I also got to blow an air horn. We ~~packed lunch~~ <sup>packed lunch</sup> and so I put my uppel in my yummet bag to eat later. We headed out looking for a lake but stopped in a field area because we were lost. We ended up starting going the wrong way but stopped for lunch cause it was time. Then we started on the right way. Our hike was 7 hours in total. And at the end it was super uphill and we doubted we were going the right way. So a little group went ahead then blew a horn saying they found the lake. We stayed there for a little bit and some people swam but I thought it was too cold. We went back but on our way someone tried to move a log and I told them they couldn't so ①

he made me stay behind to watch him try to break it. He took a smaller log and hit it once, and the 2nd time the smaller log completely broke. Since we were behind I hurried down the hill, and when I jumped down a little ledge, the ground disappeared and I twisted my ankle. It was uncomfortable and held the group up but whatever. The walk back was nicer cause it was downhill. We got back to camp and my group filtered water before dinner. After dinner we had marshmallows, and I slept outside. The next morning my face got bitten a bunch by mosquitos. My gammel was also gone cause a raccoon took the bag cause of the apple. The only thing I had left was a cup. We packed up, and canoeed back. It was much calmer. We got to camp, had lunch, got on a boat back to the Bay. We took a bus to Jules Verne and said our final good-byes. We dropped kids off at the airport, went the ferries, took them home. It was sad but I'm doing a class like it next year.

Sanantha Jones