

Camp Cooch!

By, Alexa, Grade 5

On the first day of camp as I sat down on the wooden table

And they fed us plastic cheese I thought geez

I miss my mom and her great cheese

When I woke up the first morning, bugs crawled up the walls

Then I figure I miss my home in Niagara Falls

Later in the day I started having some fun

It's like all the fun things in the world, only all in one

I felt like I was flying there, so much fun all day

Sometimes I felt like crying there but, it turned out ok

It is something I'll remember every December

Even when I'm 62

I will remember what I am telling you!