

Max's Summer

by Clay Jordan

Pop! Went the car tire. Max was seven years old and he had brown hair and brown eyes. He was just on his way to summer camp and now their car had a flat tire. This would slow them down a lot. Luckily Max's dad was a handyman and good at fixing things. Max hoped this wouldn't slow them down too much because today was the creek run at summer camp. Max got out of the car to see if he could help his dad. His dad was busy getting things out of their trunk. He put supports under their car and quickly began to take the tire off. "Max could you find the spare tire?" asked Max's dad. Max found the spare tire in their trunk by that time. Max's dad had just gotten the tire off. Soon he got the new tire on and they were quickly back on the road.

When they arrived to summer camp Max got out of the car and hurried to join his friends and was surprised to find that everyone was roaring with laughter. Everyone was huddled around a tablet. Max hurried over to them and saw that they were watching a man on a horse. Then the video ended and they noticed Max and told him that their Counselor Greg was on vacation and had sent them a video postcard. Then they started the video again. The video showed their Counselor Greg on a horse holding the reins with a cowboy hat and handkerchief. Then he pulled on the reins and the horse began to trot and his handkerchief fell over his face. The horse began to trot faster and faster. His cowboy hat fell over his eyes and the horse began bucking. This time, everyone including Max began to roar with laughter until they couldn't laugh anymore. Then the horse ran closer to the camera and from what they could see, the horse had kicked into the camera and that was the end of the video. Everyone laughed some more, including their counselor.

Once everyone calmed down their counselor showed them where to start for the creek run. They would run in the creek until they got to the other side of camp. Then they would get

cleaned up and have lunch. Their counselor had told them to wear old clothes to get muddy in the creek. The creek was shallow, about one to two feet deep. There were some woods around the creek, but it had been cleared of branches and rocks so it was perfect for the creek run. The kids got ready and when their counselor said so they began to run into the creek towards the other side of camp. Max got splashed with water and mud and by the end of the race he was covered in mud and soaked through his shorts and t-shirt. But it felt good in the hot summer heat. Afterwards he went into the restroom to change into the fresh set of clothes he had brought.

By now it was lunch time and Max was hungry because he lived a little way away from camp and breakfast had been hours ago. Lunch was one of his favorite parts of camp because everyone brought different foods and traded with each other. When Max arrived at the picnic tables by the edge of the woods everyone was running around. He noticed there was a gopher popping out of one hole and coming out of the next.

“That gopher’s got my lunch!” a boy shouted. Max could see that the gopher was taunting people because they could not get their lunch bags. One of their counselors ran off to get a net to try and catch the gopher. Then another boy had a plan, he told everybody go to one of the gopher’s holes and try to catch him when he jumped out of one of the holes. Although this was a good idea, the gopher was too quick when they finally they had the net from their counselor. But now, the gopher decided to stay underground where they could not get him. They waited awhile and then decided that he had probably eaten the boy’s lunch by now. People shared their lunches so the boy who lost his lunch was able to eat.

After lunch they were getting ready for another activity. One of the counselors was putting milk crates in trees and another was setting up hula hoops around the campgrounds. Max could see a bucket of tennis balls and a counselor clapped her hands two times for attention and

told everybody to come over. She explained that the kids should pick a course and see how many times it took to get the tennis ball in a hole. Whoever got three courses done got to pick the next activity. She showed them where to stand for each hole. Everyone got in line for the different courses and began to throw tennis balls on their courses and after a few throws they finished the course and then they would go on to another course. Then it was the next person in lines turn. There were 10 holes and 15 kids so it went pretty quickly. Finally a kid named Jeff shouted with triumph that he had just finished his third course, so now he can pick the next activity.

Jeff chose wiffle ball. They divided into teams and the game started. It was a pretty boring game until the bottom of the ninth inning when Max was up to bat and hit a two-run single to win the game! Max's teammates swarmed around him everyone had a great time, even the losing team. But now it was time to pack up their things and go home. On the long car ride home Max told his dad about the great day he had had, until he fell asleep thinking about the things the next summer day might bring.

The End