

## Camping at Camp Munhockey



Have you ever caught and kissed the same fish twice while camping ? read on to find out more!

It all started north of Chelsea, brown lake at camp munhocky the weather was cold outside and wet outdoors, pathetic weather , it took place in the early fall , a cub scout campout with parents , my dad , cub scouts and me.

We got there late on Friday. We got the cabin inspected. I thought with A.C. it would feel good and it did. Then we set up our tents, then our rain fly, but our rain fly came off so we put it back on. Then we went to unload stuff like food, supplies, etc., but the rain fly fell off again so we put it back on , with hurt knees, I felt pain when that happens.

Then we went to the cabin to unload food we opened the fridge and it was all nice and messy and

I saw a drawer that said “ nice and fresh” I thought “I really hope I do not have to clean it!”

Then I told my dad it and he laughed “ha ha ha” my dad blurted out “Snicker snicker” I was trying not to laugh out loud,

“It is time to go to bed” said my dad

“Awwwww” I said. Then we went to bed.

When we got up I noticed the rain fly fell off , it took me 15 to 20 minutes to get up and five minutes to get it back on. Then we went to shoot B.B. guns, P.S. I am acurite, so I tore out the bullseye I felt awesome , then we went fishing.

I caught the same fish twice! And smooched it twice! I thought it tasted pathetic. I was baiting my hook and it fell down a crack. I barely got it out, then a guy caught a one foot bass! so I was inspired, so I casted long, but after a while I had to go.

We had foil dinners for dinner, not eating foil but putting things in the foil and cooking them, then eating them it is amazing. We had apples in brown sugar, and popcorn for dessert, then we went to bed.

We woke up the next morning and we did a five mile hike it was interesting and long , then went fishing and left, I was very depressed because it was my last time at that camp.

It all ended with a five mile hike, and fishing. I was thinking and feeling that it was incredibly sad.

So what I learned was when you really don't want to do something, why not try it. For all you know there could be worse! Next up catching the same fish 5 times! Thanks for reading!