POEM

I Miss Camp

By Jennie Inglis

Walking along, singing a song

I miss camp.

In the sun, having fun

I miss camp.

The woods are deep, such great sleep! Good friends are near, the time is dear.

I miss camp.

Gather at night, the music is right

I miss camp.

Meals together, in any weather

I miss camp.

The night creatures sing, the class bell rings. You're on your own but never alone.

I miss camp.

Hot and sticky, never too icky

I miss camp.

Rain comes, too, mud in my shoe

I miss camp.

We go for a swim, dive right in. Embrace the laughter; it's what we're after.

I miss camp.

Chores to do, campfires, too

I miss camp.

Dancing's great, stay up late

I miss camp.

We gather round making sensational sound. Sweet sights and smells, time will tell.

I miss camp.

Days roll by, say good-bye

I miss camp.

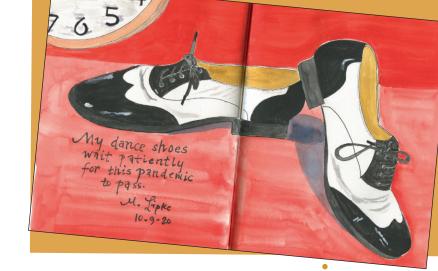
Joyful daze, memory's haze

I miss camp.

It's a special place. I know your face. In summer's glory, we shared a story.

I missed camp.

Dedicated to the 2020 camp season.



PAINTING

By Marcelle Lipke October 9, 2020 *My Dance Shoes Wait*, [Gouache, watercolor, pen].

