

8th Grade Goes to Clear Creek, Cuba

By Alexis Portillo

I had just started the 8th grade. I had all of my supplies for school. I was ready for this crazy year! My mom had just dropped me off at school and that day. The 8th grade had a gathering. At the gathering our teachers were explaining that they had set up a camping trip for us. We were going to be gone for three days, Wednesday Thursday, and Friday. At first I didn't want to go, but then I made up my mind and had her sign the permission slip. I was scared, but excited at the same time.

The next week on Monday it was a normal day, and I had already turned in my permission slip, so I had all of my classes and went home. As I was arriving home from the bus, I had a sheet of paper that said what I needed to bring for the camping trip. So when I got home, I gave the paper to my mom. We got a suitcase, my clothes, a sleeping bag, and snacks, and I was set.

I was going to stay with my friends, so they had the rest of the supplies. The next day we had another gathering, and our teachers were talking about the trip and safety precautions. Wednesday came, and I was ready! When my mom dropped me off everyone was waiting at the basketball court. So I went to the basketball court and waited with my group. While everyone was waiting for the buses to get to the school, teachers were checking our bags. Thirty minutes later the buses got there. Everyone was excited. Our teachers were packing bags into the buses, and until they were done we got in. When everyone was ready to leave, we started on our way to Clear Creek Campground. When we got to the campsite, my friends and I were looking for a good spot to put the tent. Our teachers split the campsite so boys go on one side, and girls go on the other.

Once we were done setting up the tent, we were chilling inside of it. Then our teachers called for a gathering at the campsite. Then we were done with the gathering we ate. After we were done eating, my friends and i were playing with sports with the balls that our pe teacher brought for us.

When it was dark some people decided to stay by the campfire and some people went to sleep. The next day, we went on a hike, but unfortunately, I forgot a backpack. So I had to bring a little bag. The hike was long. It was about an hour and a half. When we finished the hike, we arrived at a lake. I got in it for a bit and then left. When we were on our way back, one of our teachers named Alfredo (Cool Cat), took us a group at a time back to the campsite. When my group got to the campsite we started splitting wood until it started turning late. Once it was night we slept. The next day was our last day there. We had to go home. So we ate and waited for the busses. Once the busses arrived, the teachers packed our bags into the busses, and we were on our way to the school. Once we got there, my mom was waiting for me. So I got out of the bus, put my bag into the trunk, and we left. Finally, i was home, and that was my first camping trip experience.