The sun was blisteringly hot, almost unbearable, heat waves were coming off the road and there was no sign of water for miles. My friends and I were driving to the middle of nowhere in Kuna to hopefully find some caves we had been told about by some other acquaintances. Kuna is a town just outside Boise and is a farming town with land for miles. We had no service and therefore no directions. Just three guys looking for a hole in the ground with a ladder to go exploring. We had come across a dirt road with a cattle gate that looked like it could lead to the caves. We pulled in the gate and looked around for a second. We could see what looked like a road covered in water and the dirt had turned to mud but we could see some left-over ruts from previous cave explorers. At the time we did not see another way around. So, we sat there and idled for a second and one of my friends Carson said “Just send it” so after a few seconds of contemplation I put the truck in drive and floored it straight into the mud puddle going perpendicular to the existing ruts that were there. I got about 10ft into the mud and we quickly realized what we had thought was mud was not mud but it was cow poop. After smelling the disgusting stench from the so called “mud” we also realized we weren’t moving. The tires were spinning, and the engine was revving but still no movement, and we were stuck in a small lake of water and cow poop. I tried to shift the truck into four wheel drive but it wasn’t shifting. I had begun to freak out and wonder how I was going to get my truck and my friends out of this mud hole. We all sat there for a second, my friends thinking, me losing my mind trying to control the situation. My other friend had suggested we go try to find the caves because it was very hot and since the caves were under ground it was bound to be cooler. So, we all got out and walked in the mud and some dry ground for a little bit until we found the caves and oh boy was it so nice to get out of the sun and into the cool caves. But I could not stop worrying about my truck and how to get it out of the mud hole and it was consuming my brain the entire time we were exploring the caves. I was trying to figure out a way to control the situation even when I had no way to control the situation. After about an hour in the caves we had finished exploring the caves and headed back out into the sun and the stuck truck. While walking back to the truck another one of my friends, Ryan, suggested we walk around and try to find some service for our phones so we could call for some help. Ryan had found a little hill and was able to call his brother to come pull us out. I felt relief that I was hopefully going to get pulled out of the mud hole. I then started to think about how I was going to be able to tie a tow strap to my truck while it was stuck in the mud. Before Ryan’s brother got there I walked around the truck and in the mud thinking about where to loop the tow strap to. During the rigging of the tow strap, I had fallen and gotten covered in mud and let me say that after that I could without a doubt tell it wasn’t just mud. After an hour, later Ryan’s brother showed up and pulled us out of the mud hole, not without some struggle though. It took a few attempts, but we were able to pull it out. Although the truck was out, I was covered in cow poop mud and so was my truck. I was furious because I wanted my truck to be clean and I wanted to be clean. The entire exploration of the caves and the adventure of trying to get to the caves I had been trying to control everything. Which to some may seem odd but to others that knew me that was kind of my personality back then. But on the way home driving, covered in mud, hot, sweaty, and the stench of cow poop, I realized something. I realized that life is just going to happen and what happens, happens and I realized that I just needed to “go with the flow” even if the flow is being covered and stuck in cow poop for about 3 hours. Since that event many have noticed that I seem to just let things happen and go with the flow because its not worth it to try and control everything in life because it is just going to happen. So, I started to just go with the flow in many areas of my life and it has become very stress free and fun to live like that.