

Thanksgiving Break

Squish, squish, squish. My feet felt heavy and my legs felt boneless as I trudged along the cold wet sand. I never thought I'd make it out alive.

Last Saturday my girl scout troop braved a lengthy ten mile hike. More than half of our troop backed out, leaving only 5 out of 11 members on this journey. When I first arrived I gazed at the majestic waves crashing against the grainy wet sand. Pelicans and Seagulls lined the sky soaring, then disappearing into the ocean in hopes of a juicy fish. I was excited and ready for what I thought was going to be like a casual stroll on the beach.

I ventured ahead of the rest of my group with a couple friends wanting to complete this task sooner. I walked over slimy seaweed covered rocks and seashells buried deep in the sand, while making sure to avoid the roaring waves erupting onto the beach. At this point, my troop had been walking for at least two hours and hadn't even reached the four mile mark.

"Are we done yet?" I yelled. Impatient and tired of walking.

"Ya it feels like we've been at this for ages." One of my friends added.

"I agree, can we be done and just say we hiked ten miles." Someone mentioned.

"We just barely started girls, if we pick up the pace we can be done faster," my mom explained.

My friends and I did not like that at all. We all longed to be back in the car with the seat heaters turned all the way up and Gracie Abrams playing loudly. So, I decided to do what any other reasonable teenager would do and layed down. I didn't care if the cold wet sand was inching its way up my clothes and getting tangled in my hair. All I cared about was resting my legs as they were throbbing and felt like jello. I genuinely felt like I was on my deathbed dying of Polio.

"Mom! I'm gonna die, I swear. Save me!" I shrieked.

"You're fine honey, just get up, come on we're gonna miss our lunch reservation" My mom claimed.

Thankfully, after many more episodes of walking, then dying on the floor, then walking again, everyone who was on the hike made it back alive. Barely.

Juliet Repstad