Oversleeping

Most of my summer consisted of a simple schedule. First, I sleep until 10 in the morning, when I roll out of bed slowly and steadily. Then, I eat my breakfast, pancakes, bite-by-bite. But after that, I could play all the video games and watch all the YouTube I wanted until lunch, dinner, or when the clock struck midnight. However, that was all about to change.

My eyelids finally opened to the same moss green wall, rectangular window, and a picture of a smiley face on the wall in front of me that I see every day. Immediately, my levitating hands snatched my phone as my stomach slowly lunged forward. I tapped on the black screen, waiting for the digits to appear.

"10:38 AM!?" I shouted. I was going to be late to Camp Big Horn, a scouting trip that was a week long and was in the middle of the woods.

"Quick, we are going to be late," my mom responded. "Put on your uniform and let's get to it!"

My feet rotated sideways and stepped on the wooden floor. I brushed my teeth with a cobalt blue toothbrush in a turquoise room, looking at the mirror and making sure I did not look like a rowdy donkey. Next, I groaned as I went into the closet and took out my uniform: I pulled on the dark-green pants, buttoned my beige-colored button shirt, strapped on a black leather belt, and adjusted my neckerchief that was the same color as my pants. My brain wanted to play video games, but I thought I should check the time first. So I again pressed on the black screen and waited for the digits to appear.

"11:18!? No, no! I'm gonna be late!"

I was able to put on my uniform quickly, but at the expense of neatness. Then I gobbled down scrambled eggs with cheese (almost choking myself in the process) and washed it down with milk. Now, it was finally time. Put on my socks and shoes and stepped inside the front seat. Mom told me, "You're going to have a fun time there," as we set off on a 2 hour and 14 minute journey to a campout with ziplines, rope courses, kayaking, canoeing, and many other activities to participate in.

Riyan Vishwanath