

THIS FIELD NOTES MEMO BOOK IS PROPERTY OF:

William S.

PERTINENT COORDINATES:

FOR INTERNAL RECORDS:

Start Date:

Location:

- - 20 /

Completion Date:

Location:

- - 20 /

IN THE EVENT OF MISPLACEMENT:

IF FOUND, PLEASE CONTACT:

e-mail Address:

@

HENCE, THERE

☐ IS

☐ ISN'T

A HANDSOME REWARD WAITING.

fieldnotesbrand.com

11/8/14

We arrived at Hunt Mt yesterday around 5 pm and the hike up to the shelter was not too bad.

It was nice to get away from the city and into the woods for the first time in 3 months; however I'm still being towered by trees rather than skyscrapers. It was easy for me to orient myself with the surroundings.

Night fell quickly so we went to bed fairly quickly. It was very weird because we were in bed around 7 pm even though I didn't really fall asleep until 11ish. As I layed in bed, I



P.S. M has the best stories  
(cousin)

couldn't help thinking about  
my friends back on campus  
and how they wouldn't  
even be close to their  
bed. It's easy to see how  
technology and electricity have  
a huge impact on our lives.  
It was hard for me to  
orient myself without electricity  
for a night when I had access  
to it 24/7 at home.

Probably the most interesting  
part of the night would be  
lying in my sleeping bag listening  
to Saw's stories.

BTW Crawford ate a "rat" today

12:03 pm

We are almost at Springer  
(over half way) and the environment  
is absolutely nice. Saw

forgot her car keys ~~at~~ when  
she remembered about them at  
Long Creek Falls, but everything  
should be fine even if she  
truly lost them. They could be  
either at Crawford's car, in  
the shelter, in her bag or on  
the trail somewhere. After stopping  
at the Falls we just continued on  
the trail. It was cold this  
morning, but the more I walked the  
more layers came off.

1:50 pm

Stopped by Springer Mountain  
parking lot to eat lunch.

3:00 pm

Reached Springer Mountain peak  
The Sassen terminus of  
the Appalachian  
Trail

Because at the park was a  
Compare to Gwangju Tech Camp. I was  
8:47 pm world rather than looking up towards  
different than the beauty of a  
city.

We arrived at the shelter before  
we reached the peak of Spruce  
Mountain. I was actually really cool  
to stand at the starting position  
or finishing line of the A.T.

The view was absolutely Phenomenal,  
and we met some friendly people

up on the peak. We met a woman  
nicknamed Friday in Bn and she  
finished the A.T. today which was  
awesome to think about and see.

After that we just walked back  
to the shelter which was a few yards  
away from the peak. We see all  
excited for Mountain Haves later  
tonight except for Sam because  
being forgetful she also forgot her  
Mountain Haves ~~something~~ something  
we don't even know just like her

different perspective and orientation ~~for~~  
at the top now and observing the  
keys. The view was just ~~so~~ beautiful.  
We went to go get water  
and none of us knew how to  
use the dispenser so we had  
to get Sam to do it. Besides  
Mountain Haves, the most interesting  
part of the night would have to  
be playing "Truth" and "Do Many  
Kill". Playing cards was also fun  
because I basically dominated  
Capitalism.

My final thoughts for the  
night would have to be the fact  
that I have nothing to complain  
about anymore. I am used to  
the cold and environment now. This  
shelter is better than the one last  
night so I think it's different  
~~all~~ minutes to last found ~~to~~  
sleeping in a shelter tonight.  
I'm going to live in my sleeping



11/9/14

bug now and probably do that for  
a few \$ more hours until I'm  
official tired and have fallen asleep.  
Whatever. No biggy.

We are like champs  
and with my full pack  
of Oreos, the lunch  
was ultimately  
Satisfying.

8:00 am

Woke up feeling great, but  
not being a morning person,  
I still feel like crap I def.  
had a better night sleep than  
the night before primarily because  
I'm used to it now and  
because this shelter is just  
the bomb <sup>dot</sup> can.

—Had a wrap and a cliff Bar  
this morning.

—“The Wind”

Brisked for the 8 miles today.)  
—Crawford left and gave us  
instructions that our life depended  
on.

I hope we live...

1:00 pm

→ Made it to the Fall's Parking  
Lot.

All I can say is

Uphill: ♥ ☺

downhill: ☹ ☹

Freshman Hill is an out-hill.

The view from the top of the staircase was absolutely gorgeous. 2:12 pm

- Going down the 1000 step staircase was a breeze compared to the hike.

- We met Crawford at the visitor center at the bottom of the falls, which was the place we initially left Sam's car.

~~After a quick pass~~  
I was funny to see other people smelling good and dressed in track suits and minimal baggage and there was just US, looking like shiz

and smelling the same. We didn't even care, we just wanted to find Crawford.

- After a quick picture at the sign, that was it!

Everyone is amazing  
Last Words ~~Bye~~ and I would totally do it again!

Nicknames:

Crawford: Timmer

M: Mouse

Sam: Locksmith

Paul: King Post

Me: Kriemel