

Nostalgia

Definition: a sentimental longing or a wistful affection for a period of the past.

When you see teens in the movies, they`re either really happy or really sad. Or maybe that`s just my experiences .Those happy memories is what I want to remember when I`m alone in my old people home, staring at the bird on the telephone pole. I want to remember of how free we felt, like we owned the world, laughing too loud at jokes that weren`t too funny just because we wanted to laugh. I want to remember roasting marshmallows and looking out over a field of high-schoolers and middle-schoolers playing football, volleyball, Frisbee and soccer and, thinking, this is what heaven`s going to be like. Everybody`s just having fun, no drama, no age difference, and no droopy faces. I want you to know what a teenager`s life can be like. That we`re not just depressed, angry, fashion freaks, or computer nerds .That we can be happy too. That sometimes we`re so full of life that it sometimes overflows into everything we do, from talking to the actors on a t.v., to never being able to turn down a dare , to wide eyes full of wonder that`s dashed away far too early.

2015, June 16-20

I went to the best camp ever. We had so much fun, I met so many new people, and I think that god gave me a little insight when it comes to friends-“ If they really care for you, they`ll keep contact somehow. If God wants you to see them again he`ll bring them in your life again when he deems it necessary. If you don`t see them again while you`re alive ,well , let`s hope you see them in heaven, after all you`ll be there forever and you`ll probably have time to visit some friends .on the ride there I felt as if fate had a grudge against me, when lo and behold my friend in front of me happened to sit by a boy that had liked me at the last [camp.it](#) was a pretty uneventful ride since some of the people had been on the bus for fifteen hours and were sleeping. When we arrived almost instantly me and my friend Claire saw the people from spengolom, and we were pretty much inseparable. I still don`t know how I did it. I really only knew three people in the group. Like, three people from city mission (my church), two from spengolom, and I don`t know where the other three came from. Sometimes I wonder why we were all drawn together because the same thing had happened to me at other camps but when I look around there are people who come with no friends and only meet one or two different people and they just go home and forget about the people they met .But i`m not going to do that i`m going to remember them all.

So the second day (the first day we really just drove) we went to a theme park. I think that was my favorite day .it was probably because in all of the other days high school and middle school are separated and my group was a mix from 12 to 16 years [old.at](#) the theme park they had music playing from rocks, and there was a boy who had a made a joke about it saying, oh its rock music. But my friend and I felt so bad when we finally got it a few hours later... Earlier we whispered to each other, what is he talking about? It`s not rock music it`s just like classical. Everyone else kind of teased us afterwards for not getting it right away.

Going from one ride to another a security guard stopped us, saying we weren`t allowed to have skateboards at the park(one of the boys had a Peggy board).so at that moment we had been at the

very end of the park, and we were kind of bummed because we had to go to the front to put it in a locker, and we only had 20 min left before lunch time so we just sat at the entrance, for a very .long .time. Okay, it really wasn't that long .The guy who had the skateboard said we really didn't have to go with him, but we were all like nope friends don't leave each other.

On the third day we went to a big indoor water park thing. For some reason my group split into a boys and a girl group for the most part .I kind of jumped around from group to group that day, from the cool group, the Asian group, 'we`re hanging out with adults, but we don't know that it's not cool group', and two different lone wolves that were going on the slides pretty much by themselves. There was this really big slide that about 20 of my friends and me went on it was so much fun .we would run and then fly down the slide all at once, and then at the end there was a shallow pool where there was no people, and then in a flash 21 thrashing pairs of arms and legs.

In the wave pool there was a rope that reached from the pool to the ceiling and then across it .I only saw three people do the whole thing, when most people got stuck halfway up the rope. One was a random guy. One was my best friend Claire, and then a one of my friends from church Nagi.

The next day for me was probably the most trying on my Christian [soul.in](#) the morning I had to run all over creation to gather my team (each team had about 4-10 girls/boys and 1-2 mentors, and boys and girls were separated. And the people in your group tended to be the people in your room .so I hope you like them cause you`ll be stuck with them for a while.)So that we could do our chores before the high school kids went to paintball and the middle school kids would go to laser-tag .just as I got everybody in one place, they called for the high schoolers to get on the bus. I threw my hands up and walked away. When I got on the bus for laser-tag they assigned us to our teams. I closed my eyes and took a deep breathe, when I heard the names of a girl who had gossiped constantly (and they were total strangers! I was like DUDE! You don't even know her!) About my best friend and her two friends who followed her around like lost puppies. We played six games against five other teams. Last year my team won 3 out of 4 games which is pretty good. This year we won 0 out of 5, which was probably due to our "wonderful, wonderful" teamwork .with Pk (pk`s the one who gossiped about my friend .her name was particular .I'm not kidding .and one of her "followers was named star)treating me and my friend tiff like we were toddlers, and ignoring every tip that I had from last year ,really I don't think it was a surprise we never won .Thanks to my team and me able to communicate so well ,us never winning and my friend`s team winning 5/6 games gave my best friend on the winning team a reason to tease me for the next few days.

The last day we had a bonfire, and had s'mores, afterwards playing Frisbee .which was nothing [new.me](#) and my group of friends played it every moment of free time we had. There was almost always my group playing Frisbee, a group of boys that I knew playing pool, and the younger kids (a group of 5 kids the age of 11 who acted like they were 6), a group of non-Christian kids running around in the back woods. I hang around with them a few times, but I realized they were just like the people in my memories that I regret the most. There was a group of Asians sitting around the front door (BORING! But I still love them all), and the group that was always hanging out with the mentors ,cleaning something , or chatting in their rooms(I guess you would say they were kind of the goody-

two-shoes group .for me ,hanging with them was like nails on a chalkboard (though I loved hanging out with them individually.),and those were the main groups ,there are always ,like ,ten groups of people that I just don't know how to label (I didn't really hangout with ,and they didn't do anything that made them stand out .).I hope I gave you a truthful ,detailed, interesting, story recounting of my favorite (and most recent) memory showing off our love for life ,our competitiveness, our need for routine, our need for a group who loves us for us ,and our innocence . Our minds that are still growing, our dreams still full of knights in shining armor, and royals prancing around a ball room at a dance that was thrown for us .Without going on another bunny trail, I guess I just wanted to say that everyone's beautiful and deserves to be on this earth, and if no one tells them that they love them, doesn't mean no one loves them .sometimes people have a hard time telling other people that they love them.

And sometimes the one who'll love you forever you just haven't met yet ,so don't go throwing your life away ,because if you do there's one more person who won't be able to find the love they need because the person who would give that love is dead .

If you would like more details concerning the camp I talked about, please contact jesusfreak2427@gmail.com