



Preserving Franklin Township's Rich History & Rural Character

PO Box 314, Quakertown, NJ 08868

Grand Champion and First Place

My Favorite Event in Franklin Township

By Elias Thompson

4th Grade: Janet Prassl, Teacher

"Mom, what if the people here won't like me or are super annoying," I said. "It will be fine," Mom replied. "I know you will make new friends." "Fine!" I muttered. My family had just moved to Franklin Township. Today was the first day of Franklin Township Summer Recreation Camp. I was going, but I wasn't happy about it. At least my friend Jed would be there. He was the friend who dragged me into all of this. I hopped into the car.

When we arrived, I saw Jed waving to me by the school doors. I rushed up to greet him. "How's it going?" I said. "Great! You'll never believe how fun this thing is. I go here every summer," he said. We walked into the gym. It was huge. There were kids playing, talking and reading as they waited for everyone to arrive. I sat next to Jed and on the other side sat his school friends. They waved to me and I waved back shyly. Then I saw the Principal. "Hello everybody! Welcome to the Franklin Township Summer Recreation Camp. Remember to respect your counselors and others. We will not tolerate bullying. Understood?" "Yes," everyone said. "Ok, let the fun begin!" A teenager walked up to our group. "Hi guys, I'm Charlie and I am going to be your counselor. Now, let's go to the game room!" "Yaaaaa!" everyone said. The game room was awesome! It had Legos, Knock Hockey, Foosball, Checkers, Chess, Jenga and a lot more. I played Foosball with Jed. We made it to the Foosball Championship! "Ok! Time for going outside," our counselor said. "Yaa!" I shouted. I loved this camp, it was awesome! We went to the playground and had contests of who could jump off of the swings the farthest. Then our counselor, Charlie, wanted us to play tag. There were two teams. Sadly, our team lost. "Ok! That's it for today's camp! Remember, tomorrow is the roller-skating field trip," he said. Leave? Already? It had turned out to be a pretty great day.

The next day at summer camp we roller-skated. It was really fun! I did tricks and curves and lots of fun stuff. Each day of camp was a blast. Talent shows, water day, crafts, carnivals and a model airplane flying show. But my favorite day of all was the Summer Camp Olympics. "Welcome to the annual Summer Camp Olympics! We will divide into three groups," announced the Principal. "The Silver Seahawks, the Orange Orangutans, and the ever popular Tie-Die Tigers!" "Ok, I'm on your team," Jed said to me. "Let's be in the Silver Seahawks!" We did the marshmallow carry, and we won. We did the scooter race. We won. We did the obstacle course. We won! "The winner of the Summer Camp Olympics is the Silver Seahawks!" I gave Jed a high five along with a bunch of my other new friends. Maybe this place wasn't going to be so bad after all.