

Camping at New Hampshire

“Papa when are we going to be there?” I asked. It was a beautiful bright summer day. I was on my way to a campsite with my family in New Hampshire. The only folks I knew there was Vishakh’s family. We’ve known them since I was born! So as I was saying, we would be going to these zip lines directly after we got to the campsite, then we would set up the tents and eat lunch. I was about to ask my dad if we there again, but something caught my eye. It was a beautiful place! It had a campfire but it was not lit, probably because it’s still midday. There was a place to park cars and vans. But the most attractive thing was this water fountain. The water was making a swishing noise going up and down. It was so attractive I didn’t notice Vishakh and his family with another family. The other family had a little boy, who looked like 3 or 4 years old. And a girl that was playing with Saanvi, Vishakh’s younger sister, looked about 9 or 10 years old. Then right away Raghu uncle started talking to me. I met him 2 years ago when we first went camping. Raghu uncle explained to me that the girl was his daughter, and the boy was his son. And he told me that the girl’s name is Shruthi and the boy’s name is Prithvi. After that I asked when we’re going to zip lines to Vishakh’s dad. He said we would set up Suchin’s tent when he and his family came. Then we would eat and go to Gunstock, the place where the zip lines are. A car pulled up. It was Suchin and his family. I my brother Vishakh and Suchin quickly put up the tent. We ate lunch, got in the car, and headed to gunstock. Here I come zip line. I said happily. I overheard my dad talking. The biggest zip line recoil is the 4th largest in the world! I was a little shaken of what I heard, but then I thought of how fun it would be. When we got there I saw an incredibly small zip line. But Vishakh told me it was a demo zip, and you had to pass to go on to the other zip lines. I wanted to go first. I went with Raghu uncle. I and Raghu uncle passed. We went on this escalator that went up, up and up. I and Raghu uncle went first. The zip line was called Training. I was a little scared but with Raghu uncle, my fears disappeared. We waited for everybody else to come. Finally they came. We walked all the way to the gondola for another zip line called Summit. The gondola went about 2000 feet high! When we got to Summit, I saw that it went straight ahead. I thought it would be scary but it actually wasn’t. I and Raghu uncle went first again. When we

were done with Summit, the guy said now it's time for Recoil. We haven't lost anyone today, and he started laughing freakily. I shivered. We had to walk on these stairs that were about 2 feet up. Then we got ready to go on recoil. The guy said it was 1592 feet steep. Finally he let us go down. It was scary. It was going like 50 miles per hour! (That's the slowest it can go when you're in recoil). I closed my eyes and opened them again. I was going so fast that there were whooshing sounds, and I thought the chain that connected me to the zip line would break, and I would fall down 1592 feet. Luckily we were done. But Raghu uncle told there was one more zip line, the 6th biggest in the world... Pistol. It wasn't as steep but it was really long like Recoil. I wanted to be brave, so I said this time I said I would go as fast as the zip line could go. And the fastest it could go is 75 miles per hour. We went on Pistol. It was really fun. I felt really proud of myself that day. After that we went back to the campsite, we ate dinner. Then finally we had s'mores. I went in my tent and fell asleep. Today was a long day. The next day my dad woke me up. He told me we're going home. I said by to everyone and left. I was sad leaving the campsite. But I thought about what happened and I was happy again. I had a great time camping.

By Nikhil Kalakonnavar

Grade 4

Age 9