

Age Papers #3: Second Letter from David, Received After the Disaster

Hello,

It's been a really good week. Our cabin, or crew, as the camp calls us, is having fun. Chester actually is learning to cook! I hope he learns quickly, since the stuff he is making tastes really bad! Luckily, we have some sandwiches to eat when we are in the boat! Sam is starting to enjoy being on the water. He says he likes to pretend to be a pirate. We renamed our cabin group "The Privateers." Sam thought of it. Our cabin has the best guys in it. We win any contest against the other cabins.

Remember I was telling you about that weird kid Billy Marsh? That kid is nuts! But also really interesting. The guy has the weirdest eyes! He is always staring at the bay! The guy seems to have more in common with the fish than us people. He swims better than anyone at the camp, even the adults. Most of the kids bug him with "Have you ever been to sea, Billy?" and "Captain High-grinder is looking for you Billy!" Well, I remember how you told me not to tease people, so Chester, Sam and I have also started sticking up for Billy.

Billy has been telling me weird stories about sunken cities and sea monsters. He told me about a sleepy squid that talks to people in dreams. I told him he should write for those Goosebumps books.

Get this! Today we were boating across the bay when Billy decides to jump overboard! He vanished for a long time! Paul (our counselor) started to panic, and kept the boat floating around. Well Billy popped up, grinning. He looked even weirder than usual! His eyes almost looked bulgy, and his mouth looked really wide (he looked like a bug-eyed monster. Weird!). Well, he got in big trouble with the counselors. I think they are going to call his parents to tell them he is being sent home early.

Just before dinner, Billy came to us and told us he had a cool surprise to show us tonight. I guess I'll have to tell you about it next time, since Mr. Starling will be heading to town for supplies and the weekly mail drop.

I got to finish now. Mr. Starling is announcing he is going in fifteen minutes. Say hello to everyone, and hug Zander for me.

Love,

David

P.S. Pizza! Pizza!