

Stacie wanted to stay at a nice hotel for vacation. Stacie didn't ever plan to go on a boat. Stacie still didn't want to play. Several minutes after advancing further, Stacie saw the red flag. For breakfast, Stacie liked fresh juice and chocolate milk, but she got water at the camp. In the afternoon she wanted to write poems, but she had to swim. The camp was near an airport with loud planes. Spider webs hung over her bed. No girl matched her personality. Mental exercise sounded good to Stacie. They learned how to be safe passengers on a boat. Stacie was on the blue team. "I'm not much of an athlete," she said. Stacie took a water gun and looked for somewhere to hide. A boy said, "Stacie, you advance to the middle. I will go right. Those two will go left." Stacie thought. she yelled. Stacie was the hero. "This is fun