

Springboard^{into} Comprehension

4

Main Idea Religions
Green All Around

Sequencing **Camp Cavendish**

Leading the Field in Green

Compare and Contrast Crying Wolf
Sun Tales

Fact and Opinion This Ad's for You
What Really Happened?

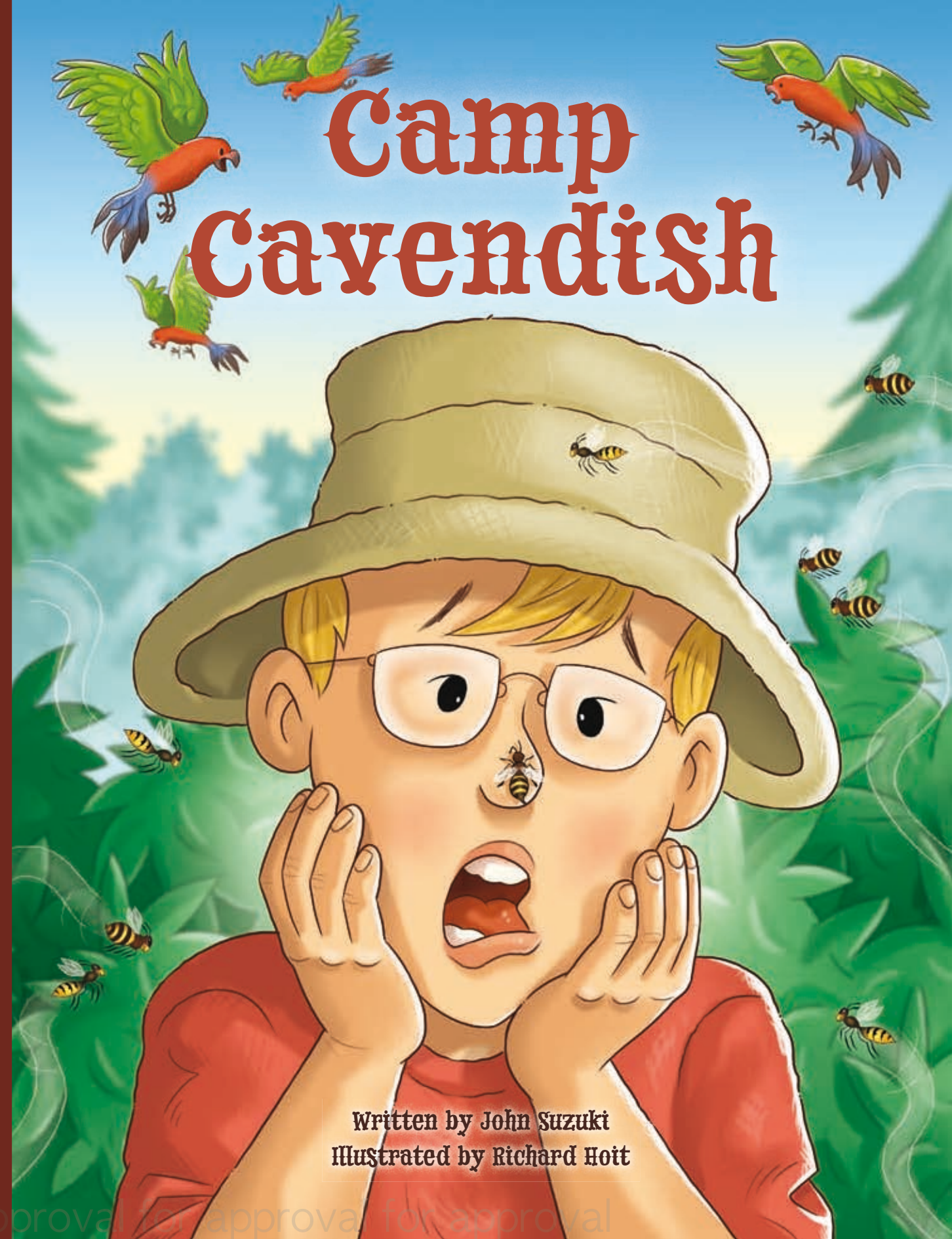
Cause and Effect Water and Food Programs around the World
Inventions and Discoveries That Changed the World

Bias and Prejudice Graffiti
Diamonds Forever

RA 9.5–10.5



Camp Cavendish



Written by John Suzuki
Illustrated by Richard Hoit



Camp Cavendish



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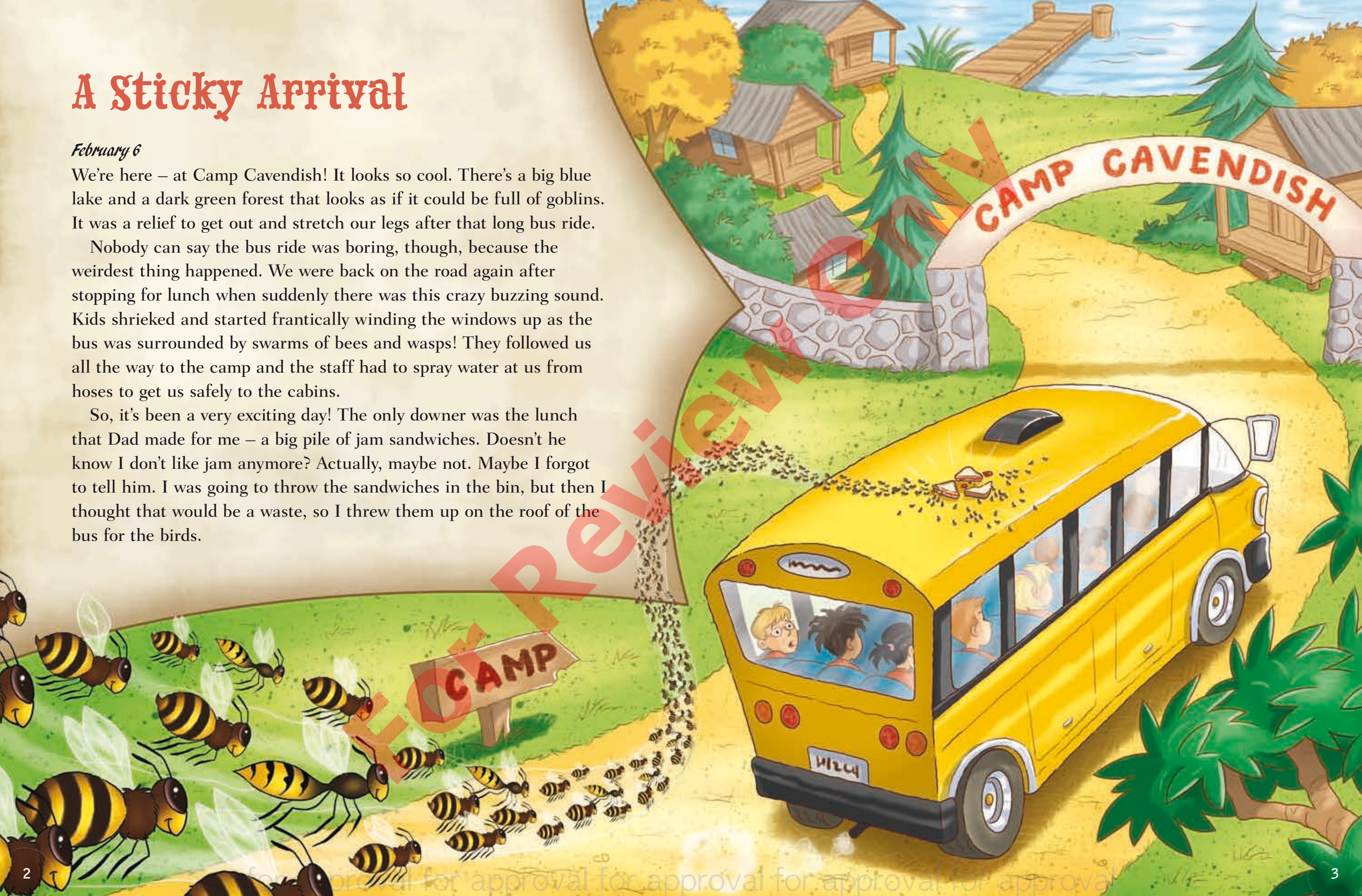
A Sticky Arrival

February 6

We're here – at Camp Cavendish! It looks so cool. There's a big blue lake and a dark green forest that looks as if it could be full of goblins. It was a relief to get out and stretch our legs after that long bus ride.

Nobody can say the bus ride was boring, though, because the weirdest thing happened. We were back on the road again after stopping for lunch when suddenly there was this crazy buzzing sound. Kids shrieked and started frantically winding the windows up as the bus was surrounded by swarms of bees and wasps! They followed us all the way to the camp and the staff had to spray water at us from hoses to get us safely to the cabins.

So, it's been a very exciting day! The only downer was the lunch that Dad made for me – a big pile of jam sandwiches. Doesn't he know I don't like jam anymore? Actually, maybe not. Maybe I forgot to tell him. I was going to throw the sandwiches in the bin, but then I thought that would be a waste, so I threw them up on the roof of the bus for the birds.



After everyone had dried off and the swarms of insects had left – as mysteriously as they came – we all found our bunks and met our cabin mates. Helpful staff showed us around the camp. Then, we had the introductory camp meeting.

Mr Cavendish, the camp director, filled us in on the camp's history. Then, he talked to us about the activities we'll be doing here. We're going kayaking, hiking, horse riding, and doing athletics. I can't wait! After that, Mr Cavendish talked about what we might achieve here. It was so cool! One of the goals that has been set for us is to put on a play for the last night at camp. To finish, Mr Cavendish asked for volunteers to work on the play. I volunteered to be the director – I've got loads of ideas already. I want to do something that's never been done before. It'll be something this camp has never seen!



Kayaking and a Rehearsal

February 7

Another exciting day! It didn't go quite as planned, but it's given me something to write about. The activity this morning was kayaking on the lake. Kayaking is fun – but all that paddling really makes your arms tired. I reckon sailing's better – let the wind do the work! So, I had the idea of putting up a sail on my kayak. I figured I could use my paddle for a mast, but I wasn't sure what to use for the sail. Then I realized, the kayak has this thing called a "sleeve" that goes around your waist – I think it's some sort of kayak fashion thing. It doesn't really look much like a sail, and it's the wrong shape and size and everything else, but I thought it was worth a shot.

We'll never know if it would have worked because just at that moment, my kayak suddenly filled with water! It sank to the bottom – really quickly. Luckily, I was still near the shore, so I could stand up in the water, but that was the end of kayaking for me!

