TROPPONS

EXCLUSIVE REPORTING OF THE ROCK STAR LIFESTYLE OF KAMP KACE

Livestream the Stars

The aftertaste is like dirt. Like gross fish. Like the gross fish lying on the beach. It's gross. #Lisaateaworm #neverloseabet



Tia Rex from @cabin2 had a hard time with daddy jaws. #shortarmproblems

I'm sweaty AND I lost. That game sucked. #shegave100% #thoughtsbytaylorwoods



Sometimes you just need a break from the fun. #carnaps



@cabin4 working on their
balance #talkaboutbalance

Paddleboards were founding littering Lake Cormorant, but all were safely returned to the YMCA. #stupidwind #thankskyle #justkeepswimming

Here you go @cabin1. Stop hounding us to get in the paper #girlswantthespotlight

ROCKSTARS AND DIVAS ROCK N ROLL IS HERE

Our second full day of kamp kicked off with an incredible egg bake and mini donut breakfast that culd easily trump (insert meme here) at home cooking. Kampers immediately began shuffling along through their sessions eagerly awaiting the arrival of the fisherman to take them out for an afternoon on the water. Countless nighcrawlers and leaches met their fate at the mouths of many, many hungry fish, maybe



even enough to feed us all, twice! The kampers all caught their fair share of fish, not a single kid going without a bite. After dinner, staff an campers alike played a kamp-wide game of Capture the Concert; the goal is to steal the other team's six instruments. No word if they have been returned to their rightful owners. The night ended with all the children enjoying far too many s'mores and singing their favorite kamp songs with their cabins, then tucking for the night dreaming of the fun they will have tomorrow. #editorintraining

"When you dance, remember the magic is in your toes" - Erin Cabin 5



The Sea Was Angry

High winds made for an adventurous day out on the water for the kampers. Kampers and their captains braved the high waves sacrificing sandals and Gideon's hat in order to fish the waters. The wind even took kamper Brody, but he was quickly snatched up by counselor Adam. Once safely back on the boat he reeled in the fish on his hook. Kampers came back with wet jeans and big smile telling stories of white caps filling their boats.

