



TERRY TWINKLE AT CAMP NEBAGAMON

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Terry Twinkle at Camp Nebagamon

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Forward

Camp Nebagamon is a truly unique and special place for many people. It is a place where young individuals can develop their skills and grow as people. The camp is known for helping campers find new friends and develop meaningful relationships that can last a lifetime. There is absolutely no doubt that Camp Nebagamon has meant so much too so many people, and it has played a significant role in shaping the lives of many young individuals. The camp has a rich history and has maintained a single set of standards that have remained mostly the same since its founding in 1929. This consistency has helped the camp maintain its unique identity and reputation. The camp's mission is to help campers become their true selves and try something new every day. Camp Nebagamon is located in the beautiful northern Wisconsin village of Lake Nebagamon. It is a place where campers can participate in many different "projects," which are

the daily activities that the camp offers. These projects are designed to be engaging and fun, and campers get to choose what they want to do every day. There are four project periods a day, and during each project period, campers get to choose a project that they want to do. The best part is that campers always have a choice of what they want to do, and they never have to go to a certain project at a certain time. Camp Nebagamon is a place where campers can do essentially whatever they want during the project periods. It is a place where they can let their imaginations run wild and explore their interests. However, things are not always smooth sailing at Camp Nebagamon. Terry, the camp's director, will go on an adventure leading the camp and dealing with a lot of pranks and attacks. His longtime enemy, Sandra Smith, will try to oust him as director. Sandra is a smart, creative person who will try everything to beat Terry. However, Terry is also smart and creative, and the two have a long history with each other. Some might even call

them nemeses. The story unfolds in Terry Twinkle at Camp Nebagamon, and it is an exciting read that will keep you on the edge of your seat. Camp Nebagamon is a very special place for me. They helped me develop as a person. Camp helped me find new friends. Camp Nebagamon has meant so much to so many people. I think that if more people went to Camp Nebagamon the world would be a better place. Camp Nebagamon is a place where people can truly find themselves and develop their skills. It is a place where young individuals can explore their interests, learn new things, and grow as individuals. For many, Camp Nebagamon is more than just a summer camp - it is a second home. The camp is known for its ability to bring people together and create meaningful relationships that last a lifetime. This consistency has helped the camp maintain its unique identity and reputation over the years. Camp Nebagamon offers a wide range of activities that are designed to be engaging and fun. These activities, which the camp calls "projects," are scheduled in

four project periods a day. During each period, campers get to choose a project that they want to do. The best part is that campers always have a choice of what they want to do and they never have to go to a certain project at a certain time. Camp Nebagamon is a place where campers can let their imaginations run wild and explore their interests. It is a place where they can learn new skills, try new things, and make new friends. The camp has played a significant role in shaping the lives of many young individuals and has helped them become the best versions of themselves. However, as much as Camp Nebagamon is a place of growth and development, it is not without its challenges. In the exciting book "Terry Twinkle at Camp Nebagamon," the camp's director, Terry, goes on an adventure leading the camp and dealing with a lot of pranks and attacks. His longtime enemy, Sandra Smith, tries to oust him as director. Sandra and Terry are both highly intelligent and creative individuals who have a long-standing rivalry with each other.

Their constant competition fuels their drive to always try new things and push themselves further. The story of their ongoing battle is just one of the many exciting reads that you'll find at Camp Nebagamon. This special place has a rich history of helping young individuals grow and develop into the best versions of themselves. Camp Nebagamon is a place where people can explore new activities, challenge themselves, and build lifelong friendships. The positive impact that it has had on so many lives is truly remarkable, and it's no wonder that it holds such a special place in the hearts of so many people. It is a very important place.

My Experiences

I am going to start this book by talking about my experiences at Camp Nebagamon. The projects at Camp Nebagamon are one of the most exciting aspects of the camp. These projects are designed to provide campers with a wide variety of experiences that they might not have otherwise had. Each project is unique and offers something different to the campers. For example, the Arts and Crafts project provides campers with the opportunity to express their creativity through various art forms. The Photography project teaches campers how to take great photographs and develop them in the darkroom. The M.O.C.A project (cooking) teaches campers how to cook delicious meals that they can enjoy with their fellow campers. The Music project provides campers with the opportunity to learn how to play an instrument or sing in a choir. The Athletics project offers campers the chance to play various sports such as basketball, soccer, and football.

The Climbing project teaches campers how to climb up a rock wall or mountain. The Mountain Biking project teaches campers how to ride a bike on mountainous terrain. The Archery and Target Shooting projects teach campers how to shoot arrows and guns respectively. The Tennis project teaches campers how to play tennis. The Water Skiing, Sailing, and Windsurfing projects provide campers with the opportunity to learn how to sail on a boat or water ski on the lake. The Canoeing, Swimming, Rowing, and Fishing projects provide campers with the opportunity to learn how to navigate the water, swim in the lake, row a boat, and catch fish respectively. The Camp-craft, Nature Lore, and Orienteering projects offer campers the chance to learn survival skills, explore nature, and navigate the wilderness. The cabins at Camp Nebagamon are divided into four age groups, and each group has its own unique set of activities and events. The Swampers village is designed for kids who have finished second, third, and fourth grades. The

Loggers village is for kids in fifth and sixth grades. The Axeman village is for kids in seventh grade. The Lumberjacks village is for kids in eighth and ninth grades. Each village has its own village push, who is in charge of the village. The village push is responsible for organizing activities and events for the campers in their village. My first year I was at Camp Nebagamon, I was in the cabin Logger Three (L-3). Each village my push was named Alex Gordon. (A push is a person in-charge of the village.) The cabin of Logger Three is a perfect size. It wasn't too big, not too small. The people in the cabin were amazing as well. I had one SC (senior counselor) and I also had two JC's (junior counselors). There were seven kids in the cabin. That first year was an amazing year. I tried new things I never had done before. I learned how to start a fire, cook over a fire, set up a tent, swim five miles, and more! I tried new food I had never tried before, met new people who I never would have met if I hadn't gone to camp. Camp was really a unique experience for me. My

school is a K-12 school in Chicago, so I don't meet a lot of new kids every year. At camp I met only new kids. I didn't know anyone coming into Camp. I think this had multiple pros/cons. A pro is that I could meet people who have different lives and different experiences. I like learning about different peoples lives and experiences. A con is that I couldn't relate a lot with the people. Back in Chicago I could talk and relate about things I like (and dislike). I can't just talk about something that is in Chicago and people know what it is. I had to explain a lot of detail. My second year as a camper at Camp Nebagamon I was in the cabin of Logger 5 (L-5) with seven total campers. I also had two S.C.'s. My village push was named Ric Best. I was right next to the mess hall, which was a huge plus. The kids in my cabin were all new, they weren't in my cabin last year. Originally, I was disappointed that none of my friends from previous years were in my cabin, but when I met the people in my cabin I was happy. The people in my cabin were very nice. None of them were from Chicago,

which I liked more than I thought I would. They were all very good people. I hope that you enjoy Terry's Adventure!

Chapter One

This summer I decided to run my childhood camp, Camp Nebagamon. The current directors had decided to take the summer off. I had applied (and donated a few million dollars) to become the new director. A little bribery never hurts anyone, right? Besides, I loved this camp, so no one was a better fit than me. The campers were set to arrive on June 18, 2023, for the first session, meaning I had to be up in Wisconsin by May 1st. My assistant was in charge of TwinkleConnect© (my world-famous company) while I was away. He would have weekly meetings with me so that I could stay in the know. Of course, I didn't know how full my hands would be with this director position back then. I thought it was going to be a walk in the park, or, I guess a walk in the campsite. The kitchen needed to be prepared, the dock needed to be set up, the cabins had to be cleaned, and more. In addition to all of those tasks, the counselors needed safety briefing and training, the kitchen

staff needed cooking lessons, and the trip staff needed additional training. The projects needed their supplies. By the time I had mapped out how long it would take to prep camp before the kids arrived, I was already exhausted. What had I gotten myself into? A good thing about being a director is that I got my own. As soon as I decided to run the camp, I was consumed by the excitement of it all. I had spent many summers at this very camp as a kid, and now I had the opportunity to run it myself. It was a dream come true, and I was determined to make it the best summer ever for all the campers. I arrived at Camp Nebagamon in the Northern Woods on May 1st, as planned. It was a beautiful day, and I was filled with energy and enthusiasm. As soon as I got there, I got to work. The first thing on my list was to make sure that the kitchen was up and running. It was a big job, but I had hired a great crew, and we all worked together to get everything in order. Next on the list was cleaning the cabins. It was a big job, but with the help of the counselors,

we were able to get everything cleaned and ready for the campers. The trip staff and the kitchen staff also needed some additional training, so I made sure to set up some training sessions for them as well. As the days passed, I found myself getting more and more tired. Running a camp was a lot of work, and I had underestimated just how much work it would be. But despite the exhaustion, I was determined to make it a success. Finally, the day arrived when the campers were set to arrive. I rang the bell, and they all came running. There was so much excitement in the air, and I knew that this was going to be a summer to remember. As the weeks went by, we had some ups and downs, but overall, it was an amazing summer. The campers had a blast, and I was proud of all the hard work that my team and I had put in to make it all happen. As I looked out over the lake on the last day of camp, I knew that I had made the right decision to run the camp. All is well in the North Woods...cabin, with a private bathroom! I don't think I could've done the job if I had to share a

bathroom with the campers. The drains are so well-loved that they can't do their job anymore. I can't stand the jops. The little house is very nice. Believe it or not, the jobs have all been done. I am ready for camp to start tomorrow. The bell is ready for ringing, the cabins are ready and most importantly (for the campers) the kitchen is ready. All is well in the North Woods...

Chapter Two

The North Woods was a truly idyllic location, nestled amongst towering trees and crystal-clear lakes that glittered in the sunlight. As I walked around the campgrounds, I couldn't help but feel grateful for the opportunity to spend my summer in such a beautiful place. The campers were all smiles as they sat around the long wooden tables, chatting and laughing with one another. As the Camp Director, it was my responsibility to ensure that everyone had a safe and fun summer, and I was determined to make it happen. One of the most beloved traditions at this camp was the first night pasta dinner. The aroma of the rich tomato sauce and freshly-baked garlic bread filled the air, making everyone's mouths water. The campers eagerly dug into their plates of spaghetti, twirling noodles around their forks and savoring each bite. It was heartwarming to see how quickly they were forming bonds with one another, united by their shared love

for camp. As the sun began to dip below the horizon, casting a warm orange glow across the sky, it was time for the campfire. We all gathered around the flickering flames, the heat of the fire warming our skin and the sweet smell of burning wood filling the air. We sang songs, told stories, and roasted marshmallows until the late hours of the night. It was a time for bonding and making memories that would last a lifetime. As I sat by the fire, listening to the laughter and chatter of the campers, I couldn't help but feel a sense of contentment wash over me. Being back at camp had brought back so many memories of my own summers spent in the North Woods, and I was excited to create new memories with this group of campers. All was well in this beautiful slice of paradise, and I knew that this summer was going to be one to remember.

Chapter Three

Today for breakfast it was pancakes and bottomless bacon. The best! After I eat three pigs worth of bacon, I ask for announcements. Announcements are a camp tradition in which counselors tell the campers what is going on for their project of the day. It really sets the excitement for the day and gets everyone ready to choose their schedule. Only a handful of projects require campers to sign up at the start of the day. The rest of the projects you can just show up to! I write my daily update right after breakfast. Daily updates are for family and friends at home who are keeping an eye on the camp happenings. It's another tradition started by Adam that I won't be able to let up this year. Too much of a following! I decided to go out on a motorboat to check out what was going on in the water. As I got the engine started and was about to head out on the water, I saw a car pull into camp. "It must be Bob, Sherri, and Liam!" I thought to

myself. Finally, I'd have some help around here. It had been hard running things all on my own. Bob is the Push for the Logger Village, Liam is our director of the kitchen, and Sherri is the program director. Since the camp is divided into four villages (age groups whose cabins are arranged together) all of them have small differences in their rules (bedtimes, etc....). Today we are going to have village retreats to discuss the rules for this season at camp. While all the villages were doing their retreat, I wrote my camp update and had some time to myself. As I was finishing up my final words on the update, I heard Liam scream. I rushed over to the mess hall, and once I got into the kitchen I saw Liam. "What's the situation?" I asked, copying my favorite movie line. "The hotdog company sent us an extra one thousand hotdogs. I'm so excited! Oh, and by the way the marshmallows for the S'mores are all gone. I came into the kitchen to find them missing. BUT, there was melted chocolate arranged into two big S's across the counter." "Two

S's? That's weird. Maybe the campers got in here and are really excited for SMORES. That must be it. Must be those Lumberjacks getting too comfortable around here." "Yeah probably, but did I say one thousand hotdogs?" "You might have mentioned that ... Sounds like your dream come true!" "Well, the campers will be disappointed" "Oh yeah, the campers, I forgot about them. Wait... we could do a hotdog cooking contest!" "Great idea Liam, the campers would love that!" "I'll call in some Hotdogologists from the IDOH to help judge!" "Hotdogologists??" "Yep," Liam said as if everyone knew what they were. "Oh-kay, well I better tell the campers." "All is well in the North Woods..."

Chapter Four

The hotdog competition was a huge success! The campers loved it. After the competition, the next crisis happened. I heard Bob approach as I was cleaning up bits of hotdog, relish, and buns from the ground. He cleared his throat to get my attention and had a worried look on his face when I noticed him.

“Umm, Terry, are you busy?” Bob asked.

“No, not at all,” I was just about to head to the big house to write my update for the parents when he came in.

“The showers in the Logger bathroom, sorry JOP, are clogged and the water has backed up a couple of feet high already.

“A couple of feet?!?!?” The JOPS had been known to overflow, but never this much!

“Yeah, do you want to come see it?” “Yes.” We rushed over to the Logger JOP and I saw the water drizzling out the door. “We opened the door so the water would flow out, and we turned all the showers off. Nothing seems to help the water drain! First the s’mores and now this?” shouted Bob in a frenzy. I went over to the drain and saw paper down in it. I opened the drain and saw the paper was from a hotel. The Dragutin Braňka hotel. Immediately, I knew this was not a coincidence. “Bob, I think Sandra is behind these pranks.” “Why?” “First, the marshmallows were arranged in S’s, and now this paper is from the Dragutin Braňka hotel, which is where Sandra kidnapped me.” “Why would Sandra start pranking the camp?” “To get back at me? I don’t know,” “We should alert the staff and the campers. Have them look out for any suspicious activity. Sandra is very sneaky.” “Yes, but that won’t stop Sandra.” “What will?” “I don’t know.” It was clear that the situation was getting worse and we needed to act fast. Bob and I quickly gathered the staff and

campers to let them know about the situation. We explained that we suspected Sandra was behind the pranks and that we needed to keep a close eye out for any suspicious activity. The campers were understandably concerned, but we reassured them that we were doing everything we could to keep them safe. We then split up into groups and began searching the camp for any signs of Sandra or her accomplices. As the day progressed, tensions were high and everyone was on edge. But despite our best efforts, we found no evidence of Sandra or anyone else involved in the pranks. At the end of the day, we held a meeting with the campers and staff to discuss what had happened and to come up with a plan for preventing any future incidents. We decided to increase security measures, including installing cameras around the camp and increasing the number of staff on duty at all times. While we still didn't know what Sandra's ultimate goal was, we were determined to prevent her from causing any more trouble at the camp. It was clear

that we had a long road ahead of us, but we were ready to face whatever challenges came our way. Despite the chaos, the campers still had a great time at camp and made memories that would last a lifetime. As for me, I knew that the experience had made me a stronger and more capable leader, and I was ready to take on whatever challenges came my way in the future. All is (kind of) well in the North Woods...

Chapter Five

The revelation hit us like a ton of bricks. Sandra's pranks were just a distraction from her real plan to acquire the camp's land for her own selfish purposes. We knew that we had to act fast to stop her before it was too late. We held an emergency meeting with the camp staff and shared the shocking news with them. Everyone was stunned and worried about the future of the camp. However, we were all determined not to let Sandra succeed in her evil plan. We immediately contacted a lawyer and started working on legal ways to protect the camp's land. We also contacted the local authorities to report Sandra's fraudulent activities and protect the camp from any illegal actions. Meanwhile, we continued our prank war with Sandra, but now with a different purpose. We wanted to keep her distracted and off guard while we worked behind the scenes to protect the camp. It was a risky strategy, but it was our only hope. The

campers were thrilled to participate in the prank war and came up with some hilarious ideas. For example, we put fake spiders in Sandra's sleeping bag, replaced her shampoo with honey, and even filled her water bottle with vinegar. Despite all our efforts, Sandra continued to be a thorn in our side. She tried to bribe some of our staff members and even threatened to sue us. However, we didn't let her intimidate us. We stood our ground and fought back with everything we had. Sandra's pranks were getting out of hand, and I had to come up with a solution. I couldn't let her continue to disrupt the camp's peaceful environment. I had asked Sherri to try and contact Sandra sometime. In the morning I checked my email and found an email from Sherri. Sherri had told me she talked to Sandra and Sandra wouldn't stop the pranks until I made her the director. Obviously, that wasn't happening. I had to think of a better way to stop the pranks. I considered contacting the local authorities. I decided against that in the end because I came up with an even

better idea. Besides, the last thing we needed was to have campers writing home to their parents about the POLICE showing up at camp! I decided to prank Sandra back. I am sure that all the kids would help me! They loved pranking. Just the other night they had broken into the kitchen and scribbled over the menu to make every meal have bottomless bacon. I think if they had scribbled for bottomless hot dogs, Liam may have made their dream come true. But, I had to sadly inform them that we couldn't have bacon every day (their parents!). I told the camp that we were going into a "prank war" against Sandra. I also hired a censor for the mail. We started with a brainstorming session for how to prank, "my friend" Sandra. Prank ideas included serving Sandra only Brussels sprouts for every meal when she visited camp, forcing her to camp on Big Trip only to find out her sleeping bag had gone "missing," and cleaning the Axeman/LJ JOP. All fantastic ideas, even better than I had expected. I have to say the idea of a JOP prank got my wheels

turning...It had good potential, but we needed to rethink the ideas. We wanted bad, but not cruel. Funny, but serious. We needed to perfect plan. After the meeting, Bob and I sat down to discuss what our next steps should be. We knew that we needed to be prepared for anything, and that we couldn't let our guard down.As we talked, I remembered something that Sandra had told me the last time we spoke. She had said that she was planning something big, something that would make me regret ever crossing her.Suddenly, it all clicked. Sandra wasn't just playing pranks on the camp, she was trying to distract us from something else. Something much bigger.But what could it be? And how could we stop it?As we brainstormed, we realized that the key to stopping Sandra was to figure out what her ultimate goal was. We needed to get inside her head and understand her motivations.So we did some digging, trying to piece together any clues we could find. And finally, we discovered something shocking.Sandra wasn't just after me. She was after the

entire camp. She had discovered that the camp was sitting on valuable land, land that could be used for development. And she had hatched a plan to buy up the land, kick out the camp, and turn it into a luxury resort. It was a diabolical plan, and one that we couldn't let happen. We knew that we had to act fast if we were going to stop Sandra and save the camp. All is well in the North Woods...

Chapter Six

Even though we knew Sandra's evil plans, we didn't want here to know that. We have to pretend to be oblivious. The North Woods was always a fun place to be. It was a place where we could let our hair down and just be ourselves. We were a tight-knit group of people who had been coming to the woods for years. We knew we had to come up with a plan to keep her in check. And that's when I got the intel. I heard that Sandra was planning on sabotaging the pipes in the Axeman/LJ JOP. I knew I had to act fast. I rerouted the pipes so that all the waste would directly drain to a bucket outside. This distraction technique would keep her from noticing the Axeman/LJ camper's laundry in a bucket above the door. When Sandra turned to leave the bathroom, she would end up covered in the smelliest camper clothes. It was the perfect plan. I couldn't wait to see the look on her face when she realized what had happened. So I flew the camp drone

above the JOP and waited. And waited. And waited. And then I saw her! She was creeping toward the JOP with a toolbox in hand. "The eagle is in the nest," I said into the walkie-talkie. I was confident that there was no way she would get out of this trick. And I was right. She opened the maintenance door, and all the dirty clothes fell on her. She screamed and fled, flailing her arms as she sprinted away with some clothes still on her head. I couldn't stop laughing. But Sandra wasn't going to go down without a fight. She shouted into the mountains, "Who is onto me?! I thought I had you, Terry, but I'll just have to get more clever." And with that, she disappeared into the forest. But we knew that we would get her eventually. And for now, all was well(er) in the North Woods. We pulled the first prank that day. I got intel that Sandra was going into the Axeman/LJ JOP to sabotage the pipes. I wasn't going to let that happen! I rerouted the pipes so all the waste would directly drain to a bucket outside. She would be so distracted and confused while trying

to sabotage the pipes. This distraction technique would keep her from noticing the Axeman/LJ camper's laundry in a bucket above the door. When Sandra turned to leave the bathroom, she would end up covered in the smelliest camper clothes. Now all we have to do is wait!! I knew I couldn't miss an opportunity to see Sandra covered in dirty laundry, so I flew the camp drone above the JOP and waited, and waited, and waited no wait! I saw Sandra! She was creeping toward the JOP with a toolbox in hand.

"I knew it!" I said to myself. I spoke into the walk-in talkie. "The eagle is in the nest." It was getting too easy to predict her actions after all of my encounters with her over the years. There was no way she would get out of this trick. I saw her recoil in disgust as she smelt the bucket full of sewage sitting right outside the door.

"I better do this quickly before the smell makes me sick," I thought I heard Sandra mumbled to herself. I

was jumping with joy. This was going to be great. She opened the maintenance door and all the dirty clothes fell on her. She screamed and fled, flailing her arms as she sprinted away with some clothes still on her head.

“Who is onto me?!” she shouted into the mountains and beyond. “I thought I had you, Terry, but I’ll just have to get more clever” Then she disappeared into the forest. I knew we would get her some time.

We had done well, but she wasn’t leaving Camp Nebagamon area. She needs to leave the area because

All is well(er) in the North Woods...

Chapter Seven

I decided that we needed to fight back. What we did earlier to her wasn't very good. Sure, we got her, but she got away. Right now she was winning. I don't like it when Sandra is winning. We will beat her. Camp Nebagamon needs to win. We needed to get more creative, smarter, and bigger. So we brought all the campers together again(minus the Axeman, they were at the laundromat, they "forgot" to put their clothes back into the laundry.)

"So, remember when I had you guys come up with different prank ideas. Someone is pranking our camp(gasps). I know, I know, but, we need to fight back. The person pranking us is a long time enemy of yours truly. Do you have any idea on how we can get back at Sandra?" I say. A bunch of hands shoot up.

"That don't involve clothes." Some hands come down.

"Yes, you." I say to a young swamper.

"We could find where Sandra is staying and make a few modifications."

"What type of modifications?"

"Well, we could change all of the desserts within the hotel room to lemon bars, the best type of dessert (lemons bars aren't really desserts)."

"No, they are desserts."

"Fine (eye roll) but it's a good idea, right?" I had to admit. It was a perfect balance of serious enough to tell Sandra we meant business and not too bad that it caused someone pain. As soon as the young swamper suggested the idea of modifying Sandra's hotel room, the room filled with murmurs of agreement and excitement. It was clear that everyone was on board with the idea, but we needed to make sure that the plan was

foolproof. We spent the next few hours strategizing and coming up with a detailed plan. We had to make sure that we didn't get caught and that we left no evidence behind. After all, we didn't want to get into any trouble with the camp authorities. Finally, we had a solid plan. We would wait until Sandra was out of her room and would sneak in to make the modifications. The plan involved changing all the desserts in her room to lemon bars, as well as replacing the shampoo with honey and the soap with green food coloring, and all the muffins in the buffet. The night of the prank was tense, but everything went according to plan. We snuck into Sandra's room, made the modifications, and got out without being detected. The next morning, we waited eagerly to see the results. As expected, Sandra was not pleased when she discovered the lemon bars and the green soap. She complained to the camp authorities, but they couldn't do anything since there was no evidence of foul play. In the end, our prank was a huge success. It was a perfect revenge on

Sandra for all the trouble she had caused us. The campers were thrilled with the outcome, and we felt like we had finally gotten our revenge.

Sandra came out with her purple bathrobe and started looking for a culprit. Meanwhile, a dog rounded the corner and ran into her. It was very funny. She seemed to be in extreme pain after the dog started growling. I loved it. Still, we needed to improve. We needed her to leave Lake Nebagamon.

“We need to get her to leave.” I said to one of the campers who had come with me. We needed to be bigger and better. We needed the ultimate prank. The best prank. I knew we needed to return to Camp and ask the kids again. But, for the moment I just needed to think.

All is well in the North Woods...

Chapter Eight

It was a beautiful summer evening when I went camping with a group of friends. We had an exciting day of hiking, exploring, and sightseeing. As we returned to the campsite in the vans, I was exhausted and covered in sweat and dirt. I decided to take a long shower to feel refreshed. Although the water pressure wasn't great, it still felt good to rinse off the dirt and sweat. As I was standing under the showerhead, my thoughts turned to Sandra, one of my camping buddies. She had been a little distant lately, and I wondered what was going on with her. Suddenly, the power went out, and the entire bathroom was plunged into darkness. At first, I thought it was a minor problem, but as time passed, it became clear that the power outage was affecting the whole camp. I quickly finished my shower and got dressed in the dark, feeling a bit disoriented. As I stepped out of the bathroom, I could hear the sounds of confusion and frustration

coming from the other campers. Despite the chaos, I tried to remain calm and think of a solution. I remembered that I had a small portable charger in my backpack, so I dug it out and started charging my phone. With my phone fully charged, I used it as a flashlight and walked around the campsite to see if anyone needed help. The sight of campers struggling to find their way in the dark, trying to cook their food without electricity, and searching for candles and matches was both amusing and heart-wrenching. But it was also a reminder that sometimes the simplest things in life can be the most challenging. Eventually, the power came back, and we were able to resume our camp life.

Chapter Nine

The tension was dire after Sandra attacked the camp. Everyone was on edge and we knew that we couldn't just let it go. We had to do something about it. So, I took it upon myself to call a meeting with the "executive team" which consisted of me, Bob, Sherri, and Liam. We all agreed that we needed to get back at Sandra, but we also knew that we had to be careful not to provoke her any further. We spent hours brainstorming ideas, weighing the pros and cons of each one. Finally, we narrowed it down to two options: the first one was to send Sandra on a camping trip without any proper equipment, and the second one was to force her to only eat from the scraps in the mess hall. However, we were aware that these options could potentially make things worse, so we decided to alert the cops just as a precaution. A little precaution never hurt nobody. The situation we found ourselves in was hard. We really needed to put a stop to

Sandra's attacks on the camp, but we also didn't want to spoil our fun. We were aware that we needed to approach the matter with care and sensitivity, but we were resolute in our determination to find a solution that would benefit all parties. We knew that it would require some careful navigation, but we were prepared to put in the effort to make it work. I decided to take advice from the campers again. They came up with some good pranks. After hours of brainstorming, we were still unsure of what to do about Sandra's attack on the camp. That's when I decided to reach out to the campers for their input. They came up with some hilarious and harmless pranks that we could play on Sandra to get back at her without causing any harm. One of the pranks involved switching up the labels on her shampoo and conditioner bottles, while another one involved putting a fake spider in her sleeping bag. We all had a good laugh at these ideas, and we were relieved that we had found a way to deal with the situation without resorting to

anything extreme. In the end, we decided to use a combination of the campers' pranks and the precautionary measure of alerting the cops. We felt that this was the best way to handle the situation while still maintaining a fun and safe environment for everyone at the camp. So when we decided to go over all of the ideas in our next executive meeting. All of our ideas. Liam pulled out a hotdog-flavored piece of candy. He then eats it in front of all of us. It looked disgusting. When all laughed at him. It was desiccating. Then he promptly spilled his water bottle all over the floor. I have to say it was very funny. I loved these executive meetings. We then got all down to business. "It ain't fair," Bob said. "The world ain't fair, After Bob suggested changing Sandra's shampoo, Sherri chimed in, "What if we put a fake spider in her sleeping bag?" After Liam's candy mishap and Sherri's reply, we all settled down and began to brainstorm ideas on how to get back at Sandra for her attack on the camp. Bob suggested changing her shampoo to

make her hair pink, but we all agreed that it was too permanent and could cause unnecessary harm. Sherri then suggested putting a fake spider in her sleeping bag, which we all found amusing. Liam added to the mix by proposing that we switch up the labels on her shampoo and conditioner bottles. These harmless pranks could teach Sandra a lesson.

Chapter Ten

It seemed like Sandra had given up, she hadn't pranked Camp for two weeks! It was changeover (the transition between the first and second sessions of camp) and then Sandra struck back. During changeover, we spread the Camp with anti-bug spray. While we do this, the campers eat lunch at a nearby car. As it turns out, Sandra replaced the anti-bug spray with bug attraction spray. This means that all of the bugs came to the camp. This was very, very bad. I decided that all campers would put their bags in the cabins and then go to the Rec Hall. When all the campers arrived in the Rec Hall, it was complete chaos. Bugs were everywhere - flying around the campers, crawling on the walls, and landing on the food. The campers were screaming, jumping, and running around, trying to avoid the bugs. Some of them were even trying to swat the bugs away with their hands. I decided to investigate the anti-bug spray and found out

that it was indeed bug attraction spray. I was furious. How could Sandra do this? She knew how dangerous it was to mess with the safety of the campers. After a few hours of cleaning and bug hunting, the camp was finally bug-free. The campers were relieved and grateful that we were able to handle the situation. It was a valuable lesson for everyone, and we all learned to never take the safety of our campers for granted. The incident of the bug attraction spray was quite a scare for all of us. The chaos and panic that followed were something we had never experienced before. As the camp director, I was responsible for ensuring the safety of the campers, and this incident was a reminder that we can never let our guard down. As a team, we also took steps to prevent such incidents from occurring in the future. We made sure that all the chemicals used in the camp were properly labeled and stored securely. We also implemented a stricter protocol for checking the supplies before use. The incident of the bug attraction spray was not

only a wake-up call for the camp director but also for all the staff members. We realized that we were lucky that nobody was seriously hurt, and the situation could have been much worse. The incident made us appreciate the importance of safety protocols and how they should never be taken for granted. After the incident, we conducted training sessions for all the staff members to ensure that they are aware of the safety protocols and how to handle emergencies. We also created a safety checklist that everyone must follow before starting any activity. And now all the staff was on the lookout for Sandra. We also made changes to the way we store and label the chemicals. We ensured that all the chemicals are stored in a secure location and labeled correctly to avoid any confusion. The incident taught us an important lesson, and we all learned from it. We now take safety more seriously than ever before. We understand that it is our responsibility to ensure

the safety and well-being of our campers, and we will do everything in our power to keep them safe.

All is (now) well in the North Woods...

Chapter Eleven

The situation at the camp was grave, and we couldn't just sit around and wait for things to get worse. Sandra's recklessness had put the lives of many campers in danger, which was entirely unacceptable. I knew I needed to take action, and that's why I suggested that we needed to pull an FBI type raid. After discussing the matter with the executive team, we decided to take a few campers with us to avoid any legal issues, but we also needed some backup. So, I reached out to the best LJ's (the oldest village) and assembled a team to accompany us. We set out to find Sandra and put an end to her dangerous actions. Although Sandra had changed hotels, we were able to track her movements through TwinkleConnect. It was impressive to see how reliable and accurate the service was. I highly recommend it to anyone in need of a reliable video and audio communication network. As we made our way through the traffic, I could sense the

tension and excitement building up among the team. We finally veered off the highway and found ourselves at the local Drury Inn and Suites where Sandra was staying. It was the best hotel in the area, and I couldn't help but wonder how someone like her could afford such a "luxurious" place. In any case, we were determined to put an end to her dangerous actions and make the camp a safer place for everyone.

All is well in the North Woods...

Chapter Twelve

As we approached the hotel where Sandra was staying, the tension rose. Liam and I were working together to gather any information we could to help us in our mission. We used our binoculars to get a closer look at the hotel from a distance. While doing this, I had an idea. I realized that I could use my hacking skills to get into the hotel's database and find out where Sandra was staying. Fortunately, the hotel used TwinkleConnect accounts for their guests, which made it easier for me to hack into the system. It didn't take long for me to discover that Sandra was staying on the third floor, in the penthouse suite. To our surprise, she had rented the entire penthouse suite on the floor, indicating that she was definitely well-resourced. As we watched the penthouse suite from a distance, we saw at least three of Sandra's henchmen patrolling the area. We knew that this was going to require a James Bond type of operation, so Liam quickly got in touch with some

of his detectives who were stationed nearby at Lake Nebagamon.

However, the closest big city, Duluth, was still an hour's drive away, and we couldn't wait that long. So, we decided to take matters into our own hands and perform a reconnaissance mission ourselves. I volunteered to go inside the hotel to check things out. I went to the front desk and asked to rent the penthouse suite, pretending to be a wealthy businessman.

However, the front desk staff informed me that it was already rented out, but they had a smaller suite available called the "capital" suite, which was located next to Sandra's suite. We decided to book the capital suite as it could potentially be useful. I wondered if it would be connected to Sandra's room and if we could use it to our advantage. This was a risky move, but we knew that time was running out, and we had to take some action to achieve our objective.

All is well in the North Woods...

Chapter Thirteen

The scene was tense as we prepared for the mission. The capital suite we were occupying was decent but not extravagant. It had all the basic amenities, but we were not here to enjoy them. Our focus was on the task ahead. As I suspected, there was a connecting door into Sandra's suite. And I knew that this was going to be our way in. I had already tapped Sandra's hotel phone and discovered that she had ordered a large amount of room service. The hotel used TwinkleConnect audio, which made it easy to listen in on her conversation. We had a plan in place where Liam would go down into the kitchen and order the kitchen to make and deliver the food. He would go under the cart, which would allow him to infiltrate Sandra's suite. Once inside, he would place listening devices and video cameras. Then he would place little speakers all over her suite to ensure that we could hear everything that was going on.

"Liam, it's go time," I said, my voice barely above a whisper. The mission was on, and we were all on edge, waiting to see what would happen next. As we waited for Liam to do his job, I couldn't help but feel the weight of the situation on my shoulders. There was so much at stake, and failure was not an option. We had to get this right.

All is well in the North Woods...

Chapter Fourteen

The plan that we had been working on finally began. Liam, my partner in this operation, ran into the hotel kitchen and hid underneath the cart. We had planned to sneak into the hotel without notifying the staff, as we suspected that Sandra, our target, might have a mole within the hotel staff. Liam sent me a text message as soon as he arrived in the kitchen, and after six and a half minutes, he sent another message informing me that he was in the target room. I was relieved, but I knew that the job was not over yet; this was Liam's time to shine. We waited anxiously as one by one, the microphones and cameras came online, and we were able to witness everything that was happening in the hotel. I was surprised to see that Liam was incredibly good at this; he was a detective, after all, and it seemed to be his element. The high-quality cameras gave us a clear view of Sandra and her goons eating in a "meeting" room, multiple bedrooms, and a kitchen. As soon

as we had gathered all the information that we needed, I sent a text message to Liam, telling him to get out of there. However, I did not get a response from him as quickly as I had expected. We waited for him to come back to our room, but he didn't show up for a while. We began to worry that something had gone wrong, and the situation was not as good as we had hoped.

All is (not) well in the North Woods...

Chapter Fifteen

We were all very worried about Liam and wished he was safe. However, we knew that Liam could handle anything, so, we didn't go looking for him. Part of this was fear, and the other part was not endangering an investigation he might be running. So, we went to sleep.

****At 2:00 am****

"Terry, Terry wake up, I found a way to get Sandra back." I woke up suddenly to Liam yelling over me.

"Liam," I say "Where the whole Earth have you been?"

"Sandra kind of kidnapped me, but that doesn't matter. I found that Sandra was planning something big."

"What is it."

"She's planning a big scheme to hold all the campers hostage until you make director."

"Then let's stop her."

"Really, I just wanted her to be director of camp," I say sarcastically.

"Terry, are you going rogue," Liam exclaims aghast.

"No, I was being sarcastic." I say

"It wasn't that obvious."

"Anyway... what is your plan?"

"Oh its..."

All is well in the North Woods...

Chapter Sixteen

Liam's plan was risky, but we knew we had to take it if we wanted to apprehend Sandra. She was notorious for evading the law and we couldn't risk her getting away. We all trusted Liam, so we followed his lead and snuck into her suite to insert the chemicals used for medical procedures. Liam quickly climbed into the vents and spread the gas throughout the room, ensuring that he got out as quickly as possible before being put under. At first, it seemed like nothing was happening, but suddenly everyone in the room dropped to the floor. The gas had worked, and we were all relieved that the plan had succeeded. However, our excitement was short-lived when we realized that Sandra was nowhere to be found. The tension was palpable as we started to search for her, not knowing where she could be hiding. Just as we were about to give up, we noticed a door slowly creeping open. It was the bathroom! Sandra had been hiding in there the whole

time. As soon as she saw what was happening, she quickly closed the door, leaving us all in a state of panic. But Liam was prepared for this. He had placed a mustard cannon on the roof just in case Sandra tried to escape. We were all disgusted at the idea, but Liam was jubilant as he pulled out his controller with a big red button in the middle. He pressed it and we watched as the mustard hit Sandra and she fell to the floor, passing out. After the commotion died down, we all shared a sigh of relief. It was a job well done, and we had successfully apprehended Sandra. We knew that without Liam's plan, we wouldn't have been able to do it. All is well in the North Woods...

Chapter Seventeen

Sandra was arrested (along with her goons) immediately. This was a really busy day! (see my average schedule working for TwinkleConnect in the back of the book.) I just really wanted a nap. So, I went up to my suite and went to bed.

**** THE MORNING****

"Terry, Terry it's time to return to camp." I hear a hot dog breath voice say. I only had one guess of who that was.

"What time is it?"

"Oh, um, like 9 am."

"You didn't let me sleep in!"

"It's 9 a whole day later!"

"Wow, I slept in!"

"Lets get back to camp!"

All is well in the North Woods...

Chapter Eighteen

We returned to camp! All of the campers were so happy that their favorite director returned (at least, that's what I think) and that we beat Sandra. I felt triumphant. We finally beat her! When I got back to my cabin, I wrote an update to the parents. I explained what had happened. I know I should have told them before, but I just didn't want to worry them.** AT THE END OF CAMP **As the final day of camp arrived, there was a sense of sadness in the air. The campers were saying their last goodbyes and boarding the buses. It was a very emotional moment for everyone, as they were leaving behind the memories they had made over the summer. As for me, I really enjoyed being the camp director, and I wasn't sure if I could ever do it again. However, I was looking forward to returning to my role as C.E.O. of TwinkleConnect, which was a lot less stressful.As the buses pulled away and the sound of laughter and singing faded into the

distance, I knew that all was finally well in the North Woods. It had been an unforgettable summer, full of challenges, triumphs, and new experiences. And even though we had to say goodbye to each other and to camp, the memories would stay with us forever.

All is well in the North Woods...

The Regular Schedule of Terry Twinkle

The first schedule belongs to the CEO of TwinkleConnect, who seems to have a pretty packed day. The day starts with waking up at 8:10 am and getting ready for the office. The CEO arrives at the office by 8:45 am and starts the day with a daily briefing at 9:00 am, followed by several meetings throughout the day. Lunch with staff is scheduled at noon, and a snack break is taken at 2:45 pm. Gym time is scheduled at 3:00 pm, followed by returning to the office at 3:45 pm. Another snack break is scheduled at 4:00 pm, and fan calls are scheduled at 5:00 pm. Finally, the CEO leaves the office at 6:00 pm, followed by dinner at 7:15 pm, a movie at 8:00 pm, and a daily recap at 9:00 pm. The day ends with returning to the bedroom at 9:15 pm, followed by a shower at 9:30 pm, reading at 10:00 pm, and sleeping at 10:30 pm. On the other hand, the second schedule belongs to the Director of Camp

Nebagamon. The day starts with waking up at 7:30 am and heading over to Rec Hall at 8:00 am. Breakfast is scheduled at 8:30 am, followed by the first project period at 9:30 am and the second project period at 10:30 am. Rest time is scheduled at 11:30 am, followed by lunch at noon. Another rest time is scheduled at 12:45 pm, followed by the third project period at 2:00 pm and the final project period at 3:00 pm. Rest hour is scheduled at 4:15 pm, followed by dinner at 5:15 pm. Evening activity is scheduled at 7:00 pm, followed by returning to the cabin at 8:00 pm. Lights out is scheduled at 9:00 pm. It looks like the Director has a busy day too, filled with activities related to the camp and spending time with the campers.

Chapter Nineteen

The transition from running a summer camp to going back to my regular job at Twinkle Connect was a bit of a challenge at first. I had grown accustomed to the fast-paced and unpredictable nature of running a camp, and it took some time to adjust to the more structured routine of my regular job. However, once I settled back into my old routine, I found myself feeling more productive and focused than ever before. While my time at Camp Nebagamon was certainly challenging, it was also incredibly rewarding. I had the opportunity to work with some amazing people and make a positive impact on the lives of the campers who attended. I learned a lot about leadership, problem-solving, and time management, all of which have served me well in my current role at Twinkle Connect. At the same time, I was also grateful to return to a more stable and predictable work environment. The constant chaos and challenges of running a summer

camp can be exhausting, and it was nice to be able to focus on my work without the added stress. I found that I was able to approach my tasks with renewed energy and enthusiasm, and I was more productive than ever before. Overall, I feel incredibly fortunate to have had the opportunity to run a summer camp and to have returned to my regular job at Twinkle Connect. Both experiences have taught me a lot about myself and my abilities, and I feel better equipped than ever before to tackle whatever challenges come my way.

Chapter Twenty

**** The remainder of the book is told from the book is told from detective and chair of the International Department of Hotdogs ****

My flight was delayed, it was a bummer. The first staff night was hotdogs. I love hotdogs. They are (without any doubt) the best food ever! United Airlines is the worst! Finally, I convinced Terry to send a TwinkleConnect jet. It was luxurious! The seats had a perfect leather wrapping.

"9 . 5 out of 10," I said to my travel companions Bob and Sherri.

"What?" They both asked.

"This plane is a 9 . 5 out of 10." It was obvious what I meant how could they not know what that means?

“Liam! This is the nicest plane I’ve ever been on.” Bob said. Sherri chimed in agreement.

“The plane for the IDOH (International Department of Hotdogs) is much nicer. On the plane is a hotdog dispensing machine.”

“ Yeah, well life isn’t all sunshine and rainbows,” Bob replies.

“Excuse me, could I have a Chicago dog 17, please,” I ask the flight attendant.

“17?” He replies.

“Yeah, a number 17 as decided in the IDOH’s hotdog designation law of 2019.”

“Hotdog designation law?”

“Yeah, I carry one in my suitcase if you’d like to see it.”

“Sure, oh and by the way, we don’t have any hotdogs on board.”

“NOOOOOOOOOOOO.”

All is well in ORD airport...

Chapter Twenty-One

Finally, we arrived at Camp. The tress smelt, okay I guess? But, I needed to get to work. I went straight to the kitchen and got to work.

“All kitchen staff, all kitchen staff, gather up. So, my name is Liam Oliver and I am the director of kitchen. I am also the chair of the IDOH and a detective. So, back to the point, we mean business here people. This is an important part of Camp and I will not let it be overlooked. You all have very important jobs.”

“So, what are we going to do first.”

“Get to business.”

All is well in the North Woods...

Chapter Twenty-Two

So, I kinda got kidnapped. It was a lot later than my last entry here, but just listen. I was infiltrating Sandra's hideout and she might of set a trap for me. I mean, she left a hotdog out in the open, and I grabbed it. It was a harmless bite, right? No! Sandra had set up a string and then it released poisonous gas that knocked me out. And I don't remember what happened after.

All is well in the North Woods...

About the Author

Charlie Gilligan is a young boy who lives in the bustling city of Chicago, IL. He has a passion for writing, skiing, and reading, which he actively pursues.

About the Novel

Terry Twinkle the director at the famous Camp Nebagamon must deal with an old nemesis pranking the camp. Terry Twinkle is the director of the renowned Camp Nebagamon. The camp has a rich history of providing memorable summer experiences to children from all over the world. However, this year, Terry is facing a major challenge as an old nemesis has come back to haunt him. Someone who has a history of pranking the camp has returned and is wreaking havoc. Terry must use all of his skills and experience to identify the prankster and put a stop to their mischievous behavior before it causes any harm. The safety and well-being of the campers are his top priority, and he will do everything in his power to ensure that they have a safe and enjoyable time at the camp.