

## 'burg Blogs » **Fun in the Sun**

Posted July 15, 2013 at 4:31 pm by [Allison Sterling](#)



The counselors and their snow cones.

I was literally red, white, and blue on Friday.

As a summer program, we're supposed to have fun with the kids...and that is fine and dandy, I was also a little hesitant when I read in the schedule that we were all going to [Fort De Soto](#). You see, last year, we took the kindergartners to Fort De Soto...and, amazingly, it actually turned out pretty well. But, to be honest, I wasn't sure that I was ready for round two.

*Beaches in general are tiring, but add the responsibility of forty to one hundred kids? That gets a little crazy, no matter how many adults you have to watch them.*

Once again, I had a fairly small group: we've consistently had about six kids (out of our original ten) show up, and I've been very happy with them.

They're all great kids. We had one behavior "problem" in our group who has decided to no longer attend camp, and now, we have six perfect angels—mostly, at least. We've had our issues, but I really can't complain about our little group.

They were wonderful on Friday. I didn't raise my voice at a single kid, didn't have any discipline problems, and by the end of the day, the counselors decided to buy all of the kids snow cones. And honestly? I was completely on board with that idea. My kids have behaved for the past four weeks, so they definitely deserved a special treat after a long, hot day at the beach.

Despite all of that, at the end of the day, I don't think I had ever been more thankful to send the kids on the bus. It's mid-week now and I'm still *exhausted* from the beach last Friday. My sunburn probably isn't helping the situation, but goodness, am I tired.

When I left the beach on Friday, I didn't realize how bad my sunburn got—until Ms. L (one of the other counselors, [who also has her own blog](#)) said to me, “dang, girl! You have got to let me know how that feels tomorrow.” Then...I realized that I was red from head to toe. Ms. L proceeded to add that I was “incredibly patriotic” with my whiter-than-white skin (where I wasn't burned, at least), my blue bathing suit, and lobster-red sunburn. And...well, that hasn't changed too much, sans blue bathing suit.

Everything hurts. My face is sunburned, my arms are sunburned, the backs of my legs are sunburned, my stomach is sunburned, my back is sunburned, my chest/neck are sunburned... I *hurt*. And goodness has it been a very, very, *very* long four or so days.

Until next time!



Some kids playing in the water with teachers and counselors.



The beginning of the sunburn... Red, white, and blue!

## About the blogger



I am an English major with a minor in French and Francophone studies. My true love, though, is working with kids, which is how I found myself volunteering at a local elementary school and working for a summer camp here at USFSP.