I Forgot the Camera

We went on our first family canoe trip and I forgot the camera. I bought this waterproof camera just for our new family adventure.
So I figured that I can make a picture using words instead.

Doug and Bill have to take one vehicle to the exit spot where we will end the canoe trip. While we wait for the men the rest of us go down to the creek.

The entry point...
Jordan, our young fishing pro crosses the creek with his pole in hand and begins fishing.
The gaggle of girls, Zellie, Zoe, and Allision, cross hand in hand to get to an island in the middle.
Cleo, my timid child stays close to me, wants to go with the gaggle but too scared to try.
A young snake swims past us. He rests for a few minutes on some rocks, then continues down the creek.

The rowing...
Zellie is in the front excited and full of the knowledge that she can do this well. I am in the middle with a knee injury that keeps me anxious to NOT turnover and get trapped under the canoe. Cleo is on the floor of the canoe with her little seat. She has no control over this environment and is very wary of our man vs nature adventure. Doug, the captain, outdoors-man, physical education teacher takes up the rear to direct us all.

The flora and fauna...
An Oriole has bright colors. Chipmunks play chase. An old dead tree had a snake skin coming out of a hole and lying on a thick dead branch. We can see the fish swimming in the creek. Some fish hid out under the rock shelf. Turtles make a turtle stack. It is so interesting to see that the backs of the turtles are flat, like pancakes. I always picture turtles with big bowed backs.

We stopped to snack and take a swim. There was a crawfish that Jordan tried to catch. A little tiny turtle, smaller than a half dollar, buried himself in the creek bed. We wanted to catch him, but he camouflaged himself so well that we lost him too.

We came to the end of our trip and had to get out of the water. Micki helped hold the canoe while Doug goosed me up the creek bank. We had a lovely time.