

# Life in the South Shore Area

Wipeout! I fell out of my uncle's tube! My dad and Uncle David laughed at me. "Do you want to go again?" asked Uncle David.

"Man, it hurt, but I'll go again," I said.

I climbed onto the tube. The tube was difficult to get on, but I got comfortable and my uncle took off. We were speeding, going every direction. My uncle tried to knock me off the tube. I got thrown five feet into the air from a wave the boat made. He turned right, I went left.

"Oh, crud," I yelled, getting thrown off the tube.

"You went flying," my dad says as I got close to the boat. They rode they rowed the boat to the shore. I swam to the rope swing and jumped off, then swam back.

I climbed into the tent, ready to go fishing in the morning. I woke up bright and early. It was pouring down rain. Ten minutes passed then the weather was clear and sunny, just as the motto says, "If you don't like the weather, stick around for a few minutes."

When we finally went fishing I caught five crappie and my dad and uncle caught three crappie each.

After fishing I went in the tent to read. You can read a lot here because it's peaceful and quiet.

How much closer to paradise can you get than living in the South Shore Area?