

THE CHIRRUP

Week 5

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The second session has come and gone, and what a session it has been! Once again, we find ourselves wishing for a third week of session two.

This past week, Sangamon creativity and energy has been off the charts. On Saturday, the campers explored the forest and solved puzzles to thwart an alien invasion. Over the course of the week, the goat visited every activity during the Farm's goat walks. On Wednesday, we wore pink for the Barbie Social. Finally, the campers overthrew an AI overlord on Friday using the powers of humanity, love, and compassion.

With so many imaginative surprises, this week has absolutely flown by. As we approach the final session of the summer, we can only hope that the next cohort of campers is as bright and energetic as the one we have had the pleasure of spending the past two weeks with.

—The Editorial Board

What happened this week?

Mountain Biking Trip

On Sunday, we loaded up the bikes in the van, and Sterling drove us to Pine Hill Park. When we got there, we stretched our legs and unloaded the bikes. We biked up to the lake at the top of the hill and then had an awesome ride down. All in all, it was a great day out.

Evan Northrup (Cabin 8)

Week 2 at Camp

So far, I have had a lot of fun doing swimming and stand-up paddleboarding at the pond. I recently ranked up at the waterfront too. I have been doing more activities as well, like Farm, Pottery, and the Forge. I am excited for these final days of camp!

Harlan Cooper (Cabin Blow)



Lasso Lessons

Today in horseback riding, I learned how to use a lasso. I might have lassoed myself, but now I want to buy one for myself so I can practice for next summer!

Kai Larsen (Cabin 8)

Mountain Biking and Singing

We had a lot of fun on Monday at Mountain Biking. Not only did we get to go for a bike ride, but we also got to sing. We biked all over our camp, as well as Betsey Cox. It was a lot of fun, and I'm excited for the upcoming off-camp trip as well!

Yarlan Suresh (Cabin 8)

Musings about Camp

Activities, Friends, and Food

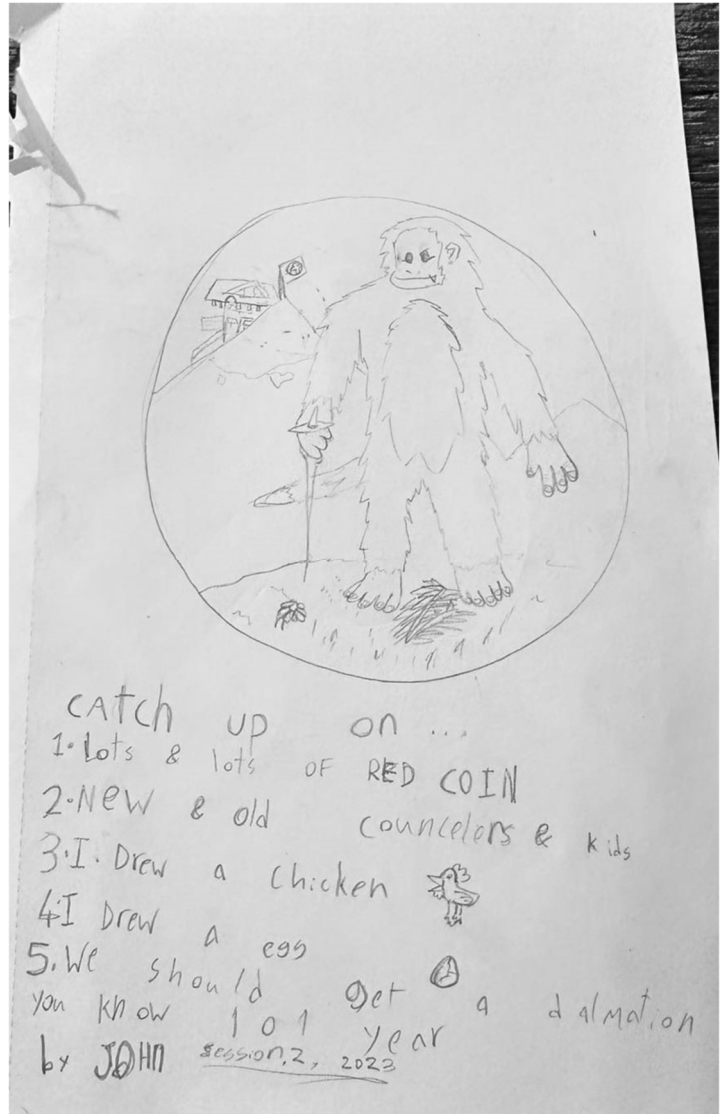
My two weeks at this camp have been super fun. In the past two weeks, there were lots of fun things, like the many activities, new people, food, and many more. I would say the best moment of the past week was when I won a lot of ping pong games.

Tenzing Tserup (Cabin Breeze)

Chirrup Chirrup

I love reading the Chirrup every Sunday for multiple reasons. The articles provide good observations, and they are really creative. It is also fun to see camp from the perspective of different members of the community. By the way, this Chirrup is just another Chirrup talking about the Chirrup to hopefully be in the weekly Chirrup.

George Oliphant (Cabin Gale) and Arlo Cifone (Cabin Gale)



John Florio (Cabin 2)

Poetry Corner

Sangmon is Really Great

Sangamon is really great
So better hurry and don't be late
Surrounded by trees in the wild
And the climate, mmm... it's mild

You can forge, sail, hike, and weave
And you better bring some magic sleeves
You get to sleep in a cabin that's really great
But the best cabin of all is, of course, 8

The food is amazing too
Free time is good cause there is so much to do
And don't worry cause there is always sun
So come down to Sangamon to have some fun

Pravir Mupparapu (Cabin 8)



Shouts of the Forge

First time at the Forge was quite the journey,
I was scared the metal would hurt me,
But I put aside my fears
To make something great

I got metal and shouted
"Coming in!"

Waited for a bit, while the fire grew,
The time coming to pass through
I picked up the tongs, and I
Walked to the fire

Ready to go and shouted
"Checking!"

The metal was a very vibrant red
If I dared to touch I'd be in a bed
A hospital bed nearby
But I didn't care

I went to work and shouted
"Coming out!"

I moved the metal all to the anvil
I picked up the hammer on the hill
After some time, and many hits

I finished my ring
Then I said the final shout
"Quenching!"

Alex Keith (Cabin 8)

Even *More* Poetry

Beautiful Trees

Beautiful trees
How I love you so
As
Your petals
Fall
Down

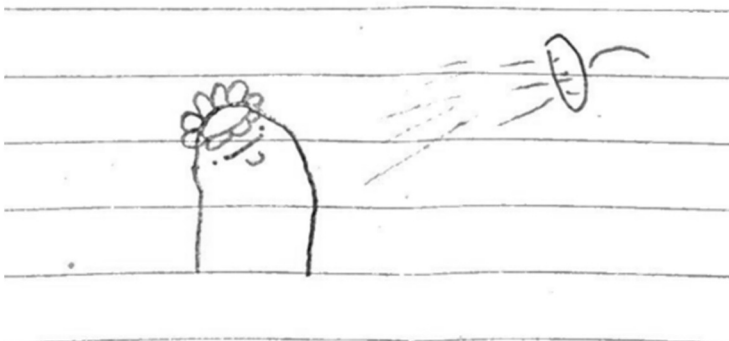
Phin Kennedy-Mitchell (Cabin Gale)



Shower Power

Take a shower
So you have the power
To smell like a flower
For more than an hour!

Willem Burker (Cabin 6)



A Poem

This is a poem.
Or is it?
I'm not sure.
If this were a food, it would be
Pickled blue cheese
Arlo Shapiro (Cabin Gale)

Cambodia Trip

After landing in Cambodia, our journey began with a long bus ride, slowed down by deep tire tracks and potholes filled with murky water. (We are in the early stages of the rainy season, and this year has been especially wet.) When we finally reached a smooth, fully paved stretch of road, Rithy gave us a quick talk about our destination. Inspired by his experience as a member of Sangamon's tight-knit, rustic-living staff in 2010 and 2011, Rithy resolved to create a sustainable community-based tourism program in the forest, called Vitamin Air, giving people an opportunity to escape the city while providing them with a chance to learn about and help protect Cambodia's nature. In 2019, he finally realized this goal, purchasing hundreds of acres surrounding a small mountain, using money he made from investing in Bitcoin years earlier.

When we arrived, we were greeted by several friends' family members, including Rithy's father and Salux's (an apprentice leader who is still back at Sangamon) fiancé, Mei. They served us a home-cooked meal, a flavorful curry that I consider the hands-down best meal of the trip so far, and we headed to our tents.

The sleeping was a bit tougher than we have gotten used to, as we were on camping bedrolls on top of tent platforms, but we nevertheless awoke excited and ready for a very active day. After a breakfast of bacon, eggs, toast, and dragon fruit, we embarked on a 3.5 mile loop hike around Vitamin Air.



I have had the immense privilege of visiting a variety of tropical landscapes in my life, but it was really delightful to see the apprentice joyfully observe the differences between here and home. We stopped many times to admire (and occasionally pick up) striking blue beetles, multi-colored butterflies the size of hummingbirds, and millipedes larger than my hand. The ecosystem itself, a mix of open meadows and thick, new-growth rainforest (much of the land was clear-cut just before Rithy bought the land, meaning there were few tall trees) was also brand new.

After a hearty lunch, we rode on a pair of carts that were pulled by motorized ploughs and driven by local farmers to a vibrant pagoda resting on top of an open hill, and admired the expansive views and intricate religious artwork. Cambodia is a Buddhist country, but it has also been Hindu at different stages, and its art and iconography reflects both religions, while also standing out as very uniquely itself.

After another day of travelling, we arrived in Phnom Penh, the capital and largest city in Cambodia this afternoon, and checked into our current hotel, which brings us up to date! We are all looking forward to some time in the city, exploring major cultural sites and seeing another aspect of life in the country over the next few days. Hope you are all well, and we'll let you know all about Phnom Penh when we're all done here!

—Richard Moran

Sanga-Comedians

My Ode to Redcoin

Oh Redcoin or Redcoin, what be thy value? Oh Redcoin oh Redcoin, why be thy existence? Oh Redcoin oh Redcoin, why be thy plummet in stocks? Oh Redcoin oh Redcoin bless us all with they value of bagel.

My ode to Redcoin. Redcoin to the moon.

Miles Goetz (Cabin 8)

Corruption!

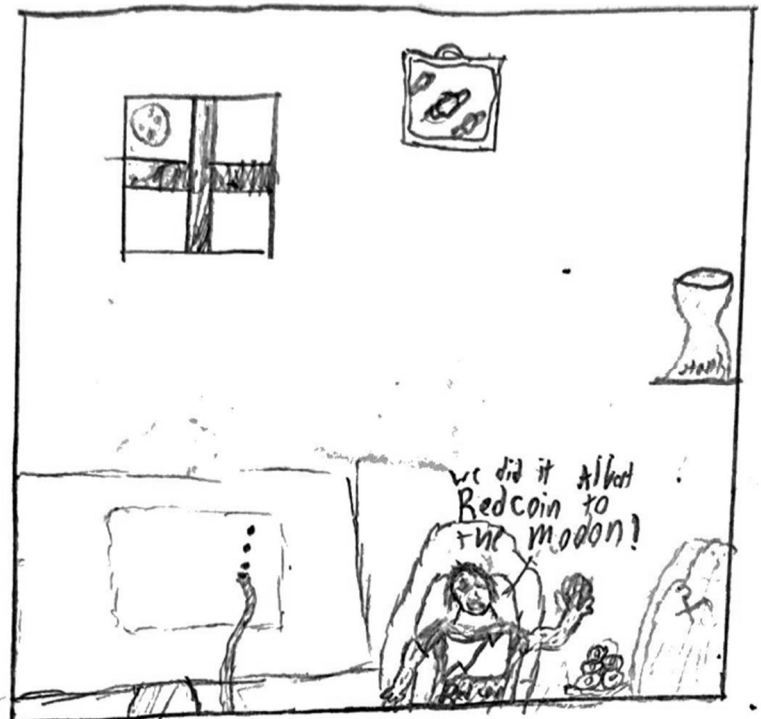
The Chirrup office may seem nice, but it has hidden secrets. They have been influencing Data Lab votes and bribing campers with candy and pizza. I have started a rebellion group to overthrow David and his corrupt editors at the Chirrup. Join the Sanga-gamon Times today!

Phin Kennedy-Mitchell (Cabin Gale)

Redcoin in Action

This image includes David with his investment officer Albert monitoring Redcoin prices, surrounded by the many values of Redcoin, such as 7 Stanley Cup trophies, 3 rings of Saturn, and 5 unsliced egg bagels.

Ren Larsen (Cabin 8)



WEEKLY COLUMNS

The Story of a Very Hydrated Man: The Life and Times of Yannick Notermans

Part 5: A Mystery Uncovered

At the top of Mt. Flushmore, Yannick had now entered the solitary wooden restroom. He looked around and discovered just one toilet, coated in dust after years of neglect. *What now?* Yannick thought to himself.

All of a sudden, he noticed a poem scrawled onto the wall in black sharpie.

Look at the trees

Not the walls

To reap the rewards

Of an open stall

He turned toward the forest and cast his eyes upon an aged oak tree. On the trunk, Yannick recognized a peculiar looking branch. Upon closer inspection, he realized that it was a switch.

Yannick cautiously flipped the switch, and the outhouse came alive with magical energy. The sounds of German techno poured out of the toilet bowl, and a laser show erupted on the wooden walls of the bathroom stall. It was then that Yannick knew what he had to do.

Yannick carefully stepped inside the porcelain throne, one foot after the other. He pressed the handle down briefly, but at first, nothing happened. Determined to find the mythical Hydration Station, Yannick pressed the handle again, but this time he held it down and waited until he had completely disappeared into the depths of the bowl.

Tegeler's Travels

Trees sway in unison

Leaves dance atop the branches

Tegeler exhales, his breath swirling into the breeze

Mist crawls over the forest

As Tegeler's contemplation deepens

Sanga-Volatility

- Redcoin is down 100%
- MAT is up 8%
- Keewaydin AI Inc. is up 14%



THE CHIRUP

Sangamon!
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