

Samuel's perspective

Okay so Dr. T.C. asked me if I could give the new kid a tour of the camp when he arrives. I was hesitant at first but decided that it wouldn't be that bad. The new kid doesn't arrive in a hour so I just hanged out with my friends the whole time. Dr. T.C. comes up to me and tells me that the new kid arrived. I stood up and walked over to the kid and oh my lord. He's kinda cute- I mean, hes rilly ugly like there's no way vro has a gf. "Whats ur name?" I ask as a pull out a cigarette cause I absolutely wanna get this shii done and go hang out w/ Salem. "M-M-My name is W-W-Wolf H-Haley.." I just look at him likes he's rilly stupid. "look, wolf, prairie dog, runs wherever the freak ur name is, u won't like it here and I'll make sure ur life is a living hell. Got that?" Prairie dog nods. "Okay good." I say. As me and wolf or whatever that cuties name is, i spot Salem. I see that wolf waves at her but I look away in anger. I see that she smiles at me. I smiles back. She looks like she's probably heading to our treehome. I turn to prairie dog and he just asks, " who's that fine shyt?" My eyes instantly turn red. NO ONE WILL STEAL MY KITTEN. I instantly yell in his face but not too loud that Salem will hear. "That's MY fine shyt Salem. Stay away from my kitten." He's really lucky I wasn't gonna beat the #### outta him. "Tours done." I say as I turn around and walk away.