

## **The Baseball Field**

By: Rocco Eyerman

*CRACK!* I heard the bat drop and the batter dash to first as I walked into the dugout to put down my bag. I was immediately greeted by the refreshing, dewy smell of the newly cut morning grass. It reminded me of where I belong, on the field, and suddenly I was back into my championship game. I can taste the salty sunflower seeds shooting out of my mouth. I can see the pitcher throwing as accurately as he can, the batter swinging the bat as hard as a sledgehammer, then the ball soaring over the right field fence. I smell savory hot dogs and hamburgers coming off the grill, the fruity scent of bubblegum bursting in the air, and right then, it felt like this was the only place I wanted to be.

## **Vacation to Palm Springs**

By: Georgia Sinacori

The hot summer sun beats down on me and makes my sweat stick to my body like honey to a spoon. The feeling of excitement settles in my stomach like it is when you wake up on Christmas morning, as you anxiously wait. And wait. And wait. I am restlessly waiting in the car as windmills and the earthy smell of the grass and dirt fill my nose telling me we are almost there. My family and I are heading up to Palm Springs and are ready to get out of the car and have fun. I see the resort become bigger as our car approaches it. We are FINALLY there. We go line up for some well deserved food. After eating food from a buffet filled with all my favorite foods, we go back to the room and then to bed with full stomachs. Stomachs too full. The next morning, we are up early and lined up at the doors to the water park. The pungent smell of chlorine and sunscreen fill my nose as my family floats around on the lazy river. We are laughing and having fun and after a while, we get hungry. We stop for a burger and a smoothie. After we eat, we race down the water slide and end the day with a big SPLASH!!

## **Water Fun**

Jacob Frank

I hustled as my feet burned on the hot concrete as if I was on lava. It was at least 100 degrees and the ground soaked up the heat and released it, as I stepped down on different spots on the ground. A piney smell came from the trees around me, but at the same time a clean smell came from the hotel rooms with new sheets. I saw many people doing the same hustle I was because of the hot ground. I had my towel on my shoulder as I hustled to the gate. I opened it up with the key and entered after the “Beep” released the door. I felt the hot metal of the handel and immediately the intense antiseptic smell of sunscreen and chlorine hit my nose. When I saw the big water slide and the rock tunnel, it reminded me of going down it my first time and being startled when I hit the water below. Suddenly I am in a tube, swirling in never ending circles of happy in the lazy river, as if I won the lottery, and I am back in Palm Springs. I can see people sliding down water slides, squirting water guns, playing in the water park and swimming. I saw and smelled people and at the moment I smell activity, excitement, and fun.