

**H. T. Fountain**  
**Grade 5**  
**Troy Elementary**  
**Troy, AL**

## **Murky Waters**

One summer I went on a trip,  
I was very excited about taking a dip.  
I left that day in Eric's mom's car,  
The place we were going was not close, but not far.  
I unpacked my bags and away I went,  
To the same cabin where Cole was sent.  
Paddle boating was the way I started,  
Seemed like inches from that dark ugly water.  
Kids were jumping, singing and playing,  
But ole H.T. was holding and praying.  
Finally I made it, to the pier I went,  
Up in the air, up in the air where my cannonball splash was sent.  
A smile on my face as I splashed that big crown,  
Then my feet hit the bottom and I screamed very loud.  
To this day I shiver thinking how my toes felt,  
Could it be a gator, a snake or something else?  
So now I know what I didn't know then,  
It was the murky waters that lay within.