

Cherished Memories of Clown Camp®

By Noma Wilson



- *Watching First-of-Mays looking for new friends they met only yesterday, but can't even recognize on Photo Day.*
 - *Freezing on a 'warm' day (65 degrees), because at my home in Maui it was 79.*
 - *Bumping into a parked car while watching the squirrels playing (no squirrels in Hawaii.)*
 - *Forgetting which way to turn for my next class in North Hall, and always going the wrong way.*
 - *Learning tons of great new material, and hoping I'll remember it all when I get home.*
 - *Laughing at my mistakes, like smacking Bonzo in the nose with a rope at Open Mike or getting hit in the face when my own pie backfires.*
 - *Crawling into bed dead-tired, only to realize I forgot to go to the bathroom-way down that long hall.*
- That's Clown Camp® pure and simple Laughter and tears, ups and downs, new friends old friends, all sprinkled with lots of*

love. It a very special experience I know I'll never forget. (Noma Wilson, Maui, Hawaii)