

Everybody has their first impressions of Erica. I certainly do, like the first conversation I had with her or the first time I met her. Erica wasn't my counselor but sometimes she would come downstairs to visit my bunk, but mostly my counselors. One of my counselors seemed to be really close to Erica they were like attached at the hip. I had so many good times with Erica. Whenever we were bored she always knew what to do to make it fun. When you were down she was always there for you no matter what.

I loved how she had a love for soccer, just like me. Erica was funny, beautiful, smart, nice, and all around a good person. I never knew that she had worked at a camp that I went to last summer until this summer. I miss her more and more each day goes by and I was glad that I got to meet her this summer and was one of those people who got close to her. I was glad that she got to coach me in soccer for inter-camp games. RIP ERICA

Ally Boyle