



A Philmont Sisterhood

One of my fondest memories in Philmont took place a few years ago on Main Street in front of Richardson Hall with my two best childhood friends. We are like sisters and we have always had the tradition of singing and dancing in the rain together. This time was particularly memorable. It was late in the afternoon on a humid summer day and we had been waiting for the rain all day. It finally began to pour down, creating small shiny streams on the road. We ran down the sidewalk barefoot jumping into puddles as we went. We began to motion for cars to splash us as we sang our hearts out! *"We're singing in the rain, just singing in the rain!"*

Some cars swirved a tiny bit right into the streams of water next to the sidewalk and large sprays of water hit us. Some people beeped, and others smiled and waved. A few drivers seemed slightly bothered. We didn't care! The sky was a light gray and the street was empty except for us. Our clothes were sopping wet, but we didn't care about that either. We were having fun, and that was all that mattered. We ran up and down Main Street singing, dancing, jumping in puddles, and getting splashed by cars for a good hour. That is one of my favorite memories of growing up in Philmont.

By Julia Ordu