

# VENTURING MAGAZINE

**Super Activity - Disney World** by Crew 473 President, Amanda

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*In January of 2016, Crew 473 shared their goal of going to Disney World.*

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A little over a year ago, at our Crew's annual planning weekend, we had decided that we would be going to Disney World Florida for our super trip. After several months of planning on part of facilitator Steve and his Advisor, the week in August finally came. Six people, two cars, a 6 AM start, and quick trip for donuts and coffee and Crew 473 were on its way to Florida.



Not much had happened on the way down except for many phone calls between the two cars where we would play games like I spy and complains about the minty Oreos inside of the snacks we had packed for the trip. We stopped about four or five times for lunch and bathroom breaks, already noticing how hot it was. We soon reached North Carolina where we planned to stay for the night before continuing to drive the next day. That night we had dinner at an iHOP and discovered how funny Alice Cooper's song "Hey Stoopid" could be when you were sleep deprived and stuck in a car for over 12 hours.



The next morning we headed back on our way, taking a pit stop in Daytona where we raided our former president, Daniel's house. There we took some cereal, orange juice, iced tea, and kidnapped Mr. Fancy Horn as hostage for the rest of the trip.

After our slightly unplanned detour to Daytona, we finally reached Kissimmee, where the house we were staying at was located. When we got there, we took a look around and claimed our rooms before meeting back inside the living room to discuss what our plan for the rest of the day; like where we were going to eat and locating a store to buy milk, bread, and quick things we would be able to make for breakfast throughout the week. While we were thinking of where to have dinner, the light in the living room had turned on by itself. This happened again in the kitchen before turning off and then on again. Our youth had come to the conclusions that there was either a motion sensor or the house (that was located in a gated community) was built on an ancient burial ground and we were being haunted.

The next day we all woke up (kinda) early and made our way to Magic Kingdom. We went on rides like Space Mountain, Splash Mountain, Haunted Mansion, and Buzz Lightyear's Space Ranger Spin, just to name a few. We sang along to the songs on Under the Sea: Journey of the Little Mermaid. The wait on the lines consisted of conversations along the lines of, "This line is the worst." "You're the worst." "Your face is the worst." "You're like a sausage, you're the wurst." Most of that day was spent running to our fast pass rides at 'supersonic speed' and deciding what pose we would do on the ride when they take your picture. Our first night at the parks ended with a ride on the Jungle Cruise and taking a picture by the castle. We then headed back to the house where we went into the pool before heading back to bed. Our youth had also noticed that night that the pool light was also somehow connected to this "ghost" that was haunting our house.

The second day was spent at Epcot where we rode Test Track in our Uber-Truck that had 4% efficiency. We went around all the different countries and looked at some of the shops. We had lunch in Japan and watched a show in China and visited Mexico before deciding against staying for the fireworks due to the rain. That night was spent staying up far too late in living room watching YouTube videos and joking around. Our youth had decided to ask the ghost questions. "Flicker once if you're a motion sensor and twice if you're a ghost."



The next day we went to Hollywood Studios, which was probably one of our favorite parks seeing that 4/6 people there are obsessed with Star Wars. It was now an unspoken rule that we would include Mr. Fancy Horn in every picture we could. This included during the pictures taken at the character dinner we had reservations for. That day we sang along to Aerosmith on Rock 'n' Roller Coaster, saw Indiana Jones Epic Stunt Spectacular!, almost chickened out of riding Tower of Terror and the ghost haunting our house continued to flicker the lights.

Thursday we went to Animal Kingdom where we saw Finding Nemo - The Musical, as per request of our Vice President who had memorized the entire show at this point. We somehow rode Expedition Everest four times with little to no wait time. Our poses for the camera had ranged from Charlie's Angels, falling asleep, being punched in the face, as well as making 'hand turkeys.' We also got soaked on Kali River Rapids and saw a bunch of animals on the Kilimanjaro Safari. We then left a little early and headed to DisneyQuest where we played arcade games and created our own roller coasters, one having 7 out of 9 maneuvers being upside down.

The final day at the parks, we headed back to Magic Kingdom where two of us had to run from the bag check to meet everyone else at the Haunted Mansion to make it in time for our first fast pass of the day. We rode Space Mountain for a second time and went on the classic It's A Small World, as well as Pirates of the Caribbean and waited over 70 minutes to ride Peter Pan's flight. We then headed to Typhoon Lagoon where we met Stitch and swam in the "gnarly" wave pool. That night we went to dinner and spent the last time in the pool splashing water in each other's faces and drinking Mr. Pibbs in the hot tub.



The next morning we woke up early to pack our bags back up and put the towels in the wash and return the house back to the way we found it. Mr. Fancy Horn didn't want to leave and relaxed by the pool while we cleaned up. We then left, heading back to Daytona to return Mr. Fancy Horn back to his rightful owner, where Mrs. Fancy Horn decided to leave Mr. Fancy Horn and come live with Crew 473 in New York. Although before we left one our adults had to break it to us that we did not in fact have a ghost haunting us the entire week, and that it was him who was flickering the lights through a phone app. We had breakfast at Denny's where we saw our Vice President Timothy scarfed down pancakes as if he's never eaten before, where he's still asked about today.



After Daytona, we headed back to North Carolina where we would once again be staying the night. For dinner we had Cracker Barrel where we stocked up on candy for the ride home the next day and where our adults tried to get the youth to try grits. We left the next day, finally reaching New York around midnight. There's not much to say besides that the trip created lots of new jokes and lasting memories, and was very much enjoyed by all who had went, even Mr. Fancy Horn.