

Saturday morning I woke up to sunlight pouring in through sliding glass door. Someone didn't shut the curtain all the way before we went to bed last night. I try my best not to wake Caitlen up as I get out of the murphy bed and make my way to the bathroom.

When I opened the bathroom door, I see my mom walking in from the balcony. "Maybe she didn't close the curtain all the way", I thought. It was really bright as she walked in. Alex and Mason were still sleeping on the pull out couch so mom had to walk through the maze that the pull out couch and the murphy bed cause in the living room. It was 11:00, so I knew everyone else would be getting up soon.

I went outside and stood on the balcony. The sun is beaming on the playground below and the sand illuminating a really bright white-light. I look over at the pool and all of the lounge chairs are nicely lined up and the tables all have four chairs each.

"It must not have been very busy this morning", I thought. And I knew we would have to get down there soon before it did start to get busy.

I turn around to go back inside and mom meets me at the door. I guess she started to get everyone else up. Alex and Mason sit on the bed with their hair sticking up--the classic bedhead look for them. Caitlen is sitting on the bed checking her phone and responding to a text message from her mom. McKlay enters from the backside of the condo. She slept with mom in the big bedroom last night.

As everyone starts to get up, Caitlen and I make the murphy bed and push up into the wall. We put the white, hotel pillows on top of the bed and close the white slatted doors. Underneath the bed you can see the white carpet has been torn due to the legs of the murphy bed. We try our best to cover those spots with the brown accent chair (that doesn't really go with anything).

Alex and Mason fold up their bed and put their pillows in the black chest. We all file into the single person wide kitchen and make something to eat. Whoever was the last one to enter the kitchen is lucky because now they get first choice of where to sit and eat. One by one we file out of the kitchen and find our seats on the couch or at the round table. We laugh and talk as we eat. Afterwards we pile our dishes in the sink and take turns using the bathrooms to change into our swimsuits. When we are all ready to go we fought over the lake or the pool and the lake wins. We grab our floaties from the balcony and head down the warm hallway to the elevators, starting the one of the best vacation weeks of our lives.

The elevators have wood panel walls and tile flooring. A poster for the spa downstairs has not been updated since the 90s. It feels like you are stepping back in time everytime you walk in.

We finally reach the lobby and walk outside to the pool's gate. We enter the gate and take the one awkward step down to the pool deck. The pool is still pretty quiet and we got to sit wherever we wanted. We grab a couple lounge chairs and drag them over to one of the tables with four chairs.

Our colorful beach towels hang over the chairs in a disorderly fashion. Flip flops, tank tops, t-shirts, and athletic shorts are all on the ground near the table. The only thing that sits on the table are our plastic water bottles that reflect the Sun. Alex and Mason waste no time and jump into the "deep end", while Caitlen, McKlay, and I slowly wade in the water letting our bodies get used to the cool blue water. Our skin begins to acclimate to the temperature of the water and we make our way closer to the top of the "rainbow". Alex and Mason met us there. Finally, we all go under the water as we start a dunking war! Water is splashing out of the pool as we chase after one another. No score or points are kept, but we all knew Alex was the winner.

As the war ends, Caitlen and McKlay get out of the water and lounge in one of the chairs. I join them, wiping myself off with one of the towels and then letting the Sun air-dry me. I remember I never put sunscreen on and hurry to the bag to grab some. I apply to it my arms, legs, and face and then put it back in the bag. I lay in the chair listening to the waterfall in the background, guests splashing in the pool, and the pool gate opening and closing. I put my headphones in after a while and get lost in my music. We lay in the Sun until our skin becomes darker, or in McKlay's case redder!

We all decided to go up stairs to the condo. When we open the door it looked bigger than it did that morning. All of the beds, bedding, pillows, and clothes had been put away. I run to the back bedroom to grab my clothes and changed. After, I put my swimsuit and towel on the balcony, and sat in one of the brown, meshy balcony chairs. I looked out at the lake. The Sun is reflecting off the water and makes the water sparkle like a bunch of tiny diamonds. A nice, cool breeze hits my face and body. The property looks the same. The fountain is going. I hear the waterfall and the ducks quacking below. I watch families walk to the playground and take off in their boats. It is so peaceful here.

Mom makes spaghetti for dinner and keeps us out of the kitchen while she cooks. We all sit in the living room; some at the table, others on the couch. We talk about what we

will be doing later on that night. We all agree to go down to the breeze way and play rummy. Mom said that she would even go with us.

After dinner we stacked our dishes in the sink and walked out of the condo to go down to the breeze way. We walked out the side door and across the little brown bridge that is over the koi pond. Of course we had to look at all the fish as we crossed. We chose the glass table on the right because there is more space. We took two chairs from the other table so that we have six total.

Mom dealt the cards and we laughed and talked until it was dark. The breeze would pick up and blow some of cards, but we always caught them. A few people would walk by and say hello as they took their evening stroll on the property. Everyone is so friendly here!

We took a break after our third round of rummy and walked over to the swingset. We took our shoes off to feel the soft sand. As we took turns swinging, we looked at the fountain that was just a few feet away from us. It lit up and cycled through with red, pink, purple, blue, green, and yellow lights. The stars shined bright in the sky. The swimming part of the lake reflected the lights that lined the sidewalks of the property. You could hear kids screaming and playing at the pool.

Mom asked, "Do you want to play some more?" And we all replied yes.

Around midnight we called it quits and went back upstairs. Mason and Alex sat on the balcony talking. Mom went to sleep. McKay sat out in the living room with me and Caitlen. We talked and she helped us make up our bed. Our wonderful day at Sunbay had ended. But we knew that we would wake up and do the same thing again tomorrow.