



"Too Cold For Running... And Writing" - Cliffs of Neuse Orienteering Meet  
Feb 6, 2023

*\*WARNING\* This excerpt was discovered in the Woods of Wayne County. Viewer discretion is advised.*

This may be my last entry, but for now I remain alive. And just like Uncle Bubba, I'm racing against time to get this Godforsaken article finished for Commander, all while I'm on the brink of life. How could anyone survive this weather? No wonder why West Carteret didn't participate in the run, it's colder than Christmas out here! Well, at least we lived up to our Viking Trek promise, cause we got 1st place! (*Take that West Carteret!*) I get it, It's not the cold that intimidates you, it's just *us*. Yeah, we're just THAT good... it was the cold, wasn't it? *Sigh*. The point is... we're better than all the other units. We all have King Underhill to thank for that, he just ran the world's hardest course and won for Christ's sake. I mean, he was practically shivering from determination... I think. And I, as always, was brought here against my own will. Not to mention, I was unprepared for the blizzard of below freezing fury that threatened to turn me from a girly pop to an icy pop. I checked my phone, the temperature read 31°F. These people were ready to leave me all by my lonesome, to fend for myself, so they could take a run in the woods??? CLEARLY, I was the one reading the wrong forecast. To them, it was gonna be a lovely day for a run. No need to tell Baby that it's cold outside. Much to my surprise, nobody froze to death or was *found* frozen to death. Yeah, everyone came back alive and well, unfortunately. *Personally, I wasn't so ready to forgive them.* And with everyone alive, the volunteers decided they would feed us starving souls after all. So we ate some dogs, sat around the fire, toasting ourselves. Once we became s'mores, an awards ceremony began. Hoggard earned a few lovely champs including Cadet Evans. O and Cadet Gyles. Afterwards, our awardees took a very infamous photo by the lake. Look at those faces, so cute! Anywho, that's it for me. If I'm going to survive, I need to put my gloves back on, because this heated classroom just isn't gonna cut it...

Signed by your very hypothermic PAO, Cadet Ensign Medlin