

Job Shadowing Diary

My name is Boglárka Belina. I'm seventeen years old. And the job I am about to talk is a one week job. I had to take care of kids in a summer camp. We went to Battonya.



There were a lot of things to do since there were a lot of kids. I have to talk about one day, so I will talk about my favourite day there. It was the day before the last day, Saturday.

As a supervisor I had to wake up early in the morning at around 6 o'clock to get things ready for the campers. We had to help at the dining room to put out the plates and the silverware, then go back to wake up the kids and lead them to have breakfast.



Afterwards for them there were free activity until lunch. Of course for us, we had to look after them and play games with them.

After lunch they had to rest quietly in their rooms for two hours while we prepared them crafting activities like making jewelry from pearls etc. When they woke up we had to go through their rooms to check if it is still clean. Of course they all waited for us with a clean room and with happy faces.





All of them had very clean room so they all could start doing their DIY things with our help. I was there to help with bracelets.

And if they finished or they didn't want to do any and it wasn't dinner time yet they could go swimming as well but only if one of us was there to look after them.



They all could do this until dinner. The dinner was quite early on this day because of the activity after that.

We have a tradition on this day. On Saturday night every room had to perform something. Everyone (including us) and anything like singing, dancing, acting. It is always fun to see how creative they are.



After that we get to the moment every waited all week. The night time swimming. For one hour they could swim at the pool, of course under our and the teachers supervision.

After that they had to go to take a shower and finally go to sleep. All week in this time we had to be awake and until 3 o'clock in the morning so if somebody had a problem they could turn to us for help.

It was my 5th occasion helping there. It is always fun to be here, although I am always really tired when I arrive home after that week. But it's totally worth it.

And finally there is a picture about me with my fellow helpers (I am the one with red-yellow T-Shirt and with light long hair) :



Thank you for reading my diary! 😊