

EVERY MOM'S CAMP CAMELOT

I look on with envy as my teen-age daughter packs for a week away at camp-cost-a lot. As she shoves 50 of her favorite outfits into a duffel bag the size of a coin purse, I realize I want to go to camp too. Not her YMCA camp, of course. My camp would spell H-I-L-T-O-N.

My daughter's camp days will be filled with horseback riding, swimming, and bunking with a dozen other campers in a cabin slightly smaller than a shower stall.

My camp would have king-size bunk beds, private attached baths with full amenities, including a chocolate mint on my turned-down silk sheets every night.

My daily schedule would go something like this:

BREAKFAST - available whenever I wake up, made to order -in bed, on verandah overlooking lake, or served in elegant camp dining room by Tom Cruise look-a-like.

ACTIVITIES

General moving of body parts -optional

Naptime – mandatory

SPECIAL SESSIONS

Whine and Cheese Session - you whine about your kids, job, spouse, etc. to an attentive listener, while tasting wine and scarfing down cheese, or vice versa – scheduled as many times per day as necessary

Continuous Complimentary Session– compliments, complements of the Chippendale dancers, flow freely throughout the room, “You look terrific.” “You’ve lost weight!” “Your hair looks fabulous.” “You don’t look a day over 25.” “Your eyes are the color of uh, uh, the grass, no the bushes, I mean the leaves on the trees (Hey, I said they were Chippendale dancers).

LUNCH – No one asks, “Do you want fries with that?” and your personal server, a Richard Gere look-a-like, happily cuts your meat into bite size pieces.

POOL TIME - any woman who still looks great in a bikini is sent home immediately. Swimming is optional, tall cool drinks with umbrellas, served by Denzel Washington look-a-like - necessity.

AFTERNOON SESSIONS

Learn To Say No Session – Daily workout involves repeating the following phrases emphatically -“No I do not want to bake brownies for the bizarre, have Christmas at my house, share my Godiva Chocolates, baby-sit your kid, dog, bird, fish, pet rock.”

Words You Long to Hear Session_ The following phrases echo throughout the room -“You’re right, mom, cleaning my room will teach me responsibility.” “Mom, you can choose my friends, because you know what’s best for me.” “If you say I should wait until I’m 25 to drive, that’s fine by me.” “Mom you are way cool.”

Massage Session – Deep tissue massage by Brad Pitt look-a-like

DINNER – Served poolside by Matt Damon look-a-like or in bedroom on Ben Afflick look-a-like, oops, sorry, small typo there. Of course I meant by Ben Afflick look-a-like.

EVENING FESTIVITIES

Dancing with Patrick Swayze look-a-like.

Campfire sing-a-long with Julio Iglesias sound-a-like.

Later, each camper retires to their room with their own personal TV remote control. The evening ends with manicures and pedicures provided by Kevin Costner. The real thing, not the look-a-like.

Of course, they would never have such a camp for moms, because although they might get us to write home once in a while, we’d never want to leave.