



East, LDP3/4, and BLP3, Participants,

It has been a great year in Idaho. Through your ambition, integrity, and overall hard work we completed 51 weeks of work this year in some absolutely gorgeous settings. We all had our highs and lows, but in the end we triumphed immensely on the task that was before us.

It was a pleasure to work with you all this year. I learned a great deal, and I hope you did as well in the beautiful surroundings that we had the opportunity to work in. In the 2009 field season, we completed work in the Payette, Nez Perce, Sawtooth, and Salmon-Challis National Forests.

I hope that by now, you are able to reflect back on the times you had this season with a great amount of fondness and affection. There were a lot of smiles and laughter, and certainly lots of sweat in the completion of our goals. And what a job we did too!

Here are some stats for EAST, BLP3, and LDP3/4 in Idaho this year:

NEW TRAIL Constructed: 8.14 miles!!!

Trail Maintained: 64.7 miles

Drainages Installed/Cleaned: 471

Brushing: 6.9 miles (felt like more)

Turnpike Construction: 261 feet

Stream Crossings: 28

Retaining Structures: 935 feet

Invasive Species Removal: 537 acres

Slash Piles: 12.7 acres

Also, can't forget:

Corps Member Retention Rate: 96%

Percentage of hours worked: 102%

Overall SEED score increase: 12.3%

Those are some great numbers! I'm pretty sure that's the most NEW Trail I have ever been involved with in one field season. Great work people!

Thanks you for your hard work and attentiveness to making our 2009 season in Idaho a great one! Hope to see you back at NYC in the future.

Best Regards,
Adam Taylor
Program Coordinator - EAST

BLP 3

CREWLEADER: Ryan O'Sullivan

CREW COLOR: BROWN

WEEK # 1

PROJECT NAME: Pheobe Meadows

NATIONAL FOREST: Payette

RANGER DISTRICT:

MONDAY: Describe what your crew did this weekend:

This crew is an awesome crew, awesome project, & awesome view. Mosquitoes are annoying. Huckleberries are delicious. Water doesn't have Iodine for awhile. We are rockin' out the trail like no other. Blisters can be gnarly. Bear hang call take w/ a bang. Life is great and there's nothing I hate.

TUESDAY: If I was God for a day:

If I was a God for a day, I would first kill all mosquitoes and horseflies everywhere. Second, I would get rid of middle school, olives and wasabi. Third, I would turn all bodies of water, even pools, to a patio, then do a very, very accurate reenactment of the Aladdin song, "One Jump Ahead" as me playing Aladdin. Then finally marry Uma Thurman

Ian Perry

Well, today was great. I love Idaho; man, it's so under rated. Now I'm going to be honest with you. I hate journals. I hate the fact that they put this on their little inter-web, breaking a privacy that shouldn't be broken by letting random people read our thoughts. Well, another rant... Huckleberries are a kick in the posterior. Have a great day.

Shay

WEDNESDAY: Describe your crew's goals for the week:

Today is the third day of BLP and second full workday. It's strange to think that we are actually here. I know that we are gong to have a fantastic session and

I'm so excited. We have a really solid crew, which I'm very happy about, and our crew leaders aren't too bad either. Plus my main it, Shauna, is here. I'm enjoying the work and even the sun sometimes. Not to mention our sweet camp area. All I'm saying is BLP all day every day means everyone else is HellaJ.

Evie Angeles

THURSDAY: Describe what your crew learned this week:

Phantasmagorical—the only word to describe the trail we busted out today. With speed and excellence matched only by the likes of the Juggernaut, our superb crew doubles plus the amount of completed trail. Not wishing to end our streak of super human trail creation for the day, we elected to work past our final tool count and get the tread to the next flagged spot. Man, we are freaking' animals!

FRIDAY: Describe your crew's challenges and accomplishments this week

We fell lots of frightful trees
taller than the mountain's breeze.
PB is fit for kings
Swinging our tools while the blue bird sings
Our rovers left us with sorrow,
Let's hope a stove doesn't blow up tomorrow.
In RED CREW Baby, yeah...
What are you dumb?
Clean up the taco salad.

SATURDAY

My name is Bear and I don't work for fun.
I just wanna hear the birds
and the bees everyday of the year.
If you're with me and want to be happy,
Grab a Pulaski and make it snappy!
Because here at NYC we're on a trail diggin' spree
When you're out with your crew, you can't help but feel free.
When you're cuttin' the bank, it feels nutritious,
Like people drama, it tastes delicious.
Don't make me twist your wrist
I cancel your to-do list and call
541-349-5055,
Because every now and then
Everyone has to leave the play-pen
Of the city and be offering to society.

BEAR

CREWLEADER: Ryan O'Sullivan

CREW COLOR: BROWN

WEEK # 2nd

PROJECT NAME: Phoebe Meadows

NATIONAL FOREST: Payette

RANGER DISTRICT: Krassel

MONDAY: Describe what your crew did this weekend:

This weekend was very delightful, insightful, playful and somewhat frightful. The next project was scoped out and from the look of it, it will be joyful. Hot dice was exciting. Today wasn't as fast, but steadily pace by the Dutchmen's cut trees. Peace, love and mangos.

TUESDAY: Describe your project this week; where are you, what are you doing, why?

HAPPINESS!!!

Apples, chocolate, coffee, taffy---just think of the things that make you happy. Trails, good haircuts, pretty girls/pretty boys—just think when you were a kid with all your cool toys. Go to the Chinese restaurant and get your favorite Bock Choy, then listen to music you really enjoy. Climb a tall tree that isn't so sappy; just do things in your life that make ya truly happy.

Ian Perry

WEDNESDAY: Describe your crew's goals for the week:

When last we left our crew members, they were perched atop a mountain anxiously listening to a tale of epic proportion unfold before them. Soon they were in bed, but as the sun rose, so did our heroes, to greet the work day with as much tenacity as was humanly possible. Brutal was the heat as the sweat dripped down their brows, but before too long nature surrendered its natural course and decided it would be better to let the crew play God with strokes of cold hard steel.

Soon after a discussion of time and space, everyone on the crew decided that Devon Freechild was the most gifted and awesome person they've ever met. Humbly accepting the compliments and appreciation of his crew mates, Devon began to work on his chore. Completely appalled by his sense of modesty, Devon's crew decided that no matter what, for the rest of their lives they would live in the shadow of Devon's character.

Ryan O'Sullivan stole Devon's shoes and threw them from a mountain top so that he may never have to wear them again. Soon after he paid Devon the \$250 he'd spent on his boots. Devon was much appreciative of both.

As the days progressed, life went on as usual except for the fact that a traveling gypsy had show up and had apparently joined the crew with the shared goal of combating nature for the benefit of mankind. One night as Bear and Shauna and Clive Owen were cooking dinner for the crew, a gang of Christian trail ninjas showed up to deal their own form of just the best way they knew how, with panthers. With the tools still stashed back at the trail, the crew was equipped only with a pot of hot water, limited intelligence and police issue 9mm pistols. The battle that ensued would go down in history as one of the greatest things ever to happen ever. By the end of it only a few survived. The casualties out matched only by awesomeness. As Ryan O'Sullivan looked around at his remaining crew he knew only 2 would stay; that to stay there would mean certain death.

From his many years spent at the Catholic School of stealth and martial arts, he understood that when Christian ninjas attack, the never leave survivors. No doubt there would be more.



Quickly they equipped themselves with the shotguns and Samurai swords they'd stashed in the bear hangs and then made their way through the trees. The six of them had nothing on their minds but survival. The thoughts of their fallen comrades did little to slow them down, for they were running off adrenaline and instinct. No matter the pace they kept, they would always be poised.

Only O'Sullivan understood this. He also knew that he was the mark for assassination. They'd never used that many panthers for mere civilians. Something had provoked the assault.

Although Ryan had abandoned the way of the Christian ninja years ago, they waited till now to strike. No, something else provoked the assault; something that stayed at the back of O'Sullivan's mind and reminded him of his black past.

He would get to the bottom of this; either that or die trying beside his crew.

THURSDAY: Describe what your crew learned this week:

This weekend we are going into town; McCall to be exact. We are going to shower and do laundry. I'm pretty excited. I am also excited to see all the other people from the other crews. I'm ultra excited for rec trips. I want to water recreate. I also get to eat some fresh fruit and vegetables. I love backcountry, but I do miss the luxuries of front country sometimes. All in all, this should be a great weekend.

FRIDAY: Describe your crew's challenges and accomplishments this week

This weekend I got to see my good friend, James, and a bunch of other kids I haven't seen since orientation. We were in the great town of McCall. It was

great. I liked helping in all the regular weekend site activities. It was fun being a part of BLP. Everyone held us in high regard and listened to us. It was parents' weekend so it was a little weird, but I survived and ate a lot. I was ridiculously full in a good way. Me and Shauna went on Jeremy's rec trip to the Smoke Juniper Base and then to a lake where we got to kayak and tan. I got to know some other cool people I can't wait to see again. It was quite chilly at times, but it was all good. We also got a grip of ice cream, which was awesome. All in all the weekend was fantastic, except getting sick and dehydrated on the hike up, but that's just whatever now. Here we come HUMP WEEK!

CREWLEADER: Sulli

CREW COLOR: BROWN

WEEK # 3

PROJECT NAME: Phoebe Meadows

NATIONAL FOREST: Payette

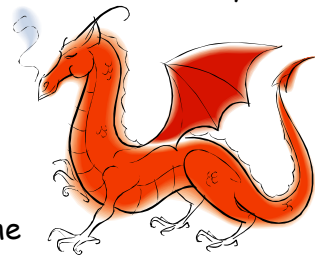
RANGER DISTRICT: Krassel

MONDAY: Describe what your crew did this weekend:

Today was a solid day. We woke up at a normal time and had a solid breakfast and a 10 minute safety circle and got to work on time. After first break, part of the trail erupted with the rest of the mountain, killing 3 or 4 people. After 2nd break the pace picked up a bit and we got a bunch of trail done. Ryan continued to teach people on the cross-cut, while we continued a normal bump-line to the end of the day.

TUESDAY: Describe your project this week; where are you, what are you doing, why?

So today was a pretty typical day on BLP (what sucka)! Evie commented on Bear's nice forearms. We ate some hella bomb PBJs and busted out some sexy Scorpio trail, although something strange happened. I was digging some legit top line when our FOL said some cheesy comment about cow gloves. I could no longer take the cheese. I fell off a 200 ft cliff, but luckily Charlie and his dragon swooped me up in mid-air. As we rode off into the sunset, I waved goodbye to the most amazing crew ever in the universe.




What a day! It had only been a couple hours since I had delivered 50 babies and blown up the moon, but there was still something I had yet to do. Chauncey Von Craggle Botsworth had paid me good money to find her missing daughter and hell if I was going to postpone it any longer. I needed the money. The deal was she'd pay half up front and half when her daughter was found. Only problem was rather than looking for Cassandra Von Craggle Botsworth, I had spent the last half year eating SpagettiOs and painting by numbers in my coloring books. It was time to back up. I knew that Cassandra loved birds of prey and volunteered at her local zoo from what her mother had told me. I had also come to understand that she had had an intimate relationship with a man that worked there named Orpo Wallawalla. No doubt that the zoo's where I needed to head first. Orpo would be my first suspect.

WEDNESDAY: Describe your crew's goals for the week:

As usual we woke at 3 am to prepare for another day battling the cougar-hounds. Upon discovering that a cougar saboteur had broke all of our throwing spears; we got to work sharpening these ASAP. Ian and Fraaz loaded all of the cannons while Laura prepped the long swords. Devon discovered a small crack in his chest plate, but it was too late. The cougar war horns sounded in the distance and the battle was on.

Ezra Kane-Salafia

THURSDAY: Describe what your crew learned this week:



This morning BLP awoke with reinforced PMA, punctuality, a new sense of comrade-ing and huckleberry bagels. Little did we know that what we took to be a promising day of making the trail would prove to be a day of struggle and terror! Shortly after first break the clouds above became menacing and black and started vomiting fire and brimstone upon us by the boat-load. Thunder and lightning struck down upon our brave trail dogs with such epic proportions that we suspected that Nature Gods had been enraged and become wrathful for lack of appeasement and poorly sharpened Pulaski's.

Valiantly the crew refused to be detoured from their crusade, but the angry Gods were lobbing bolts of hot lightning at them with deadly precision. Just as the crew was about to surrender and lay down their tools, Evie discovered hidden power, PMA, not unlike that of a true deity of happiness and sunshine! Wielding this new force like a double-bit axe, she magically



transformed all the burned snags into rays of sunshine. The black clouds turned pink and blue and dissolved into rainbows that smelled like waffles & bubble gum. Almost unbelievably she shed her raingear to reveal a suit of shining silver armor, autographed by all members of N'Sync. Do metal... The day was won and the bedraggled, but not disheartened crew headed back to camp to

snuggle in the warmest, driest victory cuddle-puddle since Fantasia!
(The scene were all the baby Pegasi and cherubs and unicorns.)



FRIDAY: Describe your crew's challenges and accomplishments this week

They had underestimated his abilities. Before too long the assassins were slain and O'Sullivan stood caked with fresh blood. Within a single breath, Ryan travelled miles, regrettably tapping into the power he vowed never to use again. He was a ninja once more; no longer could he pretend he wasn't. With his crew slaughtered, his only remaining goal in life was to invoke revenge on those who had done this. He would travel home to where it all began; to where he had learned it all. This is where his revenge story would begin.

In the dark and somber night only the wind was heard over the sounds of the forest. The full moon shined in the sky and illuminated the forests of Payette with an eerie glow.

O'Sullivan looked around at his sleeping comrades. They had only been resting an hour but soon they would have to move again. Every so often he would check to make sure both barrels of his sawed off shotgun were loaded. As Ryan listened to the forest, he heard nothing. This terrified him more than any sound he might have heard otherwise.

With only a split second to respond, O'Sullivan unloaded his gun into the oncoming thrown star directed at him. Quickly he grabbed his sword and made in the opposite direction.

He knew there was no point in trying to wake the crew. They were already dead. As Ryan ran he knew there was no longer a point. He had no place to run to where they wouldn't find him. He had to fight. Dropping the dead weight of his shotgun and strapping his Katana to his back, O'Sullivan scaled the nearest tree with ease and snapped the neck of a black clad ninja in the branches.

As the corpse fell, O'Sullivan sat perched in the branches and closed his eyes. With only his senses he knew there were seven of them left and which directions they were coming from. One never unlearns their ninja senses. With the critical advantage of being way cooler, O'Sullivan pounced from tree to tree before dropping onto another victory of his severe bad-ass-ness. The ninja fell in two as Ryan made his way toward his oncoming attackers.

CREWLEADER: Ryan O'Sullivan

CREW COLOR: BROWN

WEEK # 4

PROJECT NAME: Phoebe Meadows

NATIONAL FOREST: Payette

RANGER DISTRICT: Krassel RD

MONDAY: Describe what your crew did this weekend:

While Johnson struggled for control of the stick, Lt Weiser battled the Armament Control Panel. The F-22 Atomic armed strike bomber, Air Force Standard was in full fledged mutiny against its 2 man crew. Weiser gave up trying to radio Air Force Command at White Sands after the rogue aircraft killed his signal for the third time. Yelling back to his Lt; Jonson alerted him that they were currently over the Payette National Forest, but they were headed straight for the Rocky Mtn. NORAD Base, the control center for all airspace security in North America. Lt. Weiser cursed loudly into his com set thinking it couldn't be worse. Then something on the nuclear missile control panel caught his eye; Status: ARMED.

Ezra Kane-Salafia

TUESDAY: Describe your project this week; where are you, what are you doing, why?

Today we heard on the radio about something exciting. We hiked out to the van and drove to McCall to see the dancing bear circus. It was excellent. Dancing bears rock. They danced to Journey and Genesis. We came home.

WEDNESDAY: Describe your crew's goals for the week:

Today was my second time being LOD (Leader of the Day), but this time my co-pilot was Fraaz, which was pretty sick. I think I did a lot better today than the previous time. I was LOD so I'm proud of myself. I have a feeling this week is going to go be crazy fast, which I'm good with because solos are this weekend. I think it's safe to say that we are all really excited. I have an awesome plan that is sure to guarantee an awesome 24 hours. It's fool proof.

Evangelina Angeles

THURSDAY: Describe what your crew learned this week:

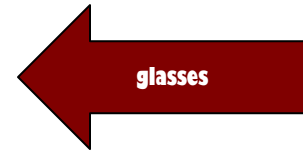
This was the week when normally everyone is getting stressed with each other and bickering about silly things, but besides some unwarranted grumbling, I think we've grown out of such behavior or are being more accepting or tolerant of each other when someone senses or causes some friction amongst us. This week I feel we came together more as a crew. I'm so proud that we're all still here. We're

all getting along and we're all learning or striving to reach our personal goals everyday.

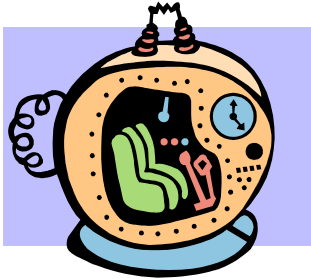
And so it was...

Laura Samuels

Bhahreemrashwuntanokapoptisukimomma—



Once upon a time in a faraway magical place there lived a bright young buck (being a synonym for lad) named Augustus. Augustus was quite curious about life and about the world and so he decided to build a machine that could teleport him to



any place in space & time. Being one that lived in a magical place, the tools and equipment necessary to build such a device were readily available to Augustus. In fact, it was so easy to build that Augustus wondered why no one had ever done it before. His mother warned him, "Boy, you don't know where or when that thingy-bob is gonna take ya! How you so sure you even gonna breathe?" "Oh, silly lady," Augustus

replied. "This is fiction!"

With only a hammer, a stuffed octopus named Quincy, and a half pint of whiskey for medicinal purposes, Augustus activated his portal maker and jumped through.

FRIDAY: Describe your crew's challenges and accomplishments this week

I heart♥ break-dancing with a passion. Ever since I was 7 years of age and started watching western videos of kids battles and so I started practicing with friends and different kids from school. My first battle was amazing because it was such a rush which was unexplainable. I broke my right hand wrist by getting into a fight while doing a hand stand. I love going to raves cuz there are always people up for battles. Live, love & enjoy life.



Fraaz Nagori

CREWLEADER: Ryan O'Sullivan

CREW COLOR: BROWN

WEEK # 5

PROJECT NAME: Phoebe Meadows

NATIONAL FOREST: Payette

RANGER DISTRICT: Krassel RD

MONDAY: Describe what your crew did this weekend:

Tonight we cooked dinner and it was good. I'm hoping a cougar strolls into camp so I can take it down with my bare hands. I'll jump it from behind and wrestle it to the ground and break him.

TUESDAY: Describe your project this week; where are you, what are you doing, why?

Same old, same old! Still here at Huckleberry Thunder, still diggin a major reroute (actually it's almost finished). Still swinging away... It's remarkable how fast this session has gone by; still feel raw and unfinished as a leader, but I'm glad to be going home soon to a new beginning. It seems that good values are no longer a vital function in everyday life. I think about the future a lot...

Laura Samuels

WEDNESDAY: Describe your crew's goals for the week:

Blah-Blah-Blah.

Good times...

Once upon some, a man ate a gorilla. No one liked this man because it was culturally taboo to eat gorillas. This man was very isolated and segregated within his community simply on the basis of his eating habits. No one bothered to get to know him so no one ever found out that this man understood the secrets of life and to eat gorillas actually granted eternal life.

The end.

Thomas Jefferson

THURSDAY: Describe what your crew learned this week:

Last day of work and we are going to finish the project and hike out pronto! It's hot, real hot. Excited, but sad at the same time, to be parting with this mountain...

FRIDAY: Describe your crew's challenges and accomplishments this week

Yesterday was the last day of work for me as an NYC leader. I'm not quite sure of my future here at this org. I have learned so much and gave all that I could to help the others around me. I appreciate all of the opportunities that everyone here at NYC has given me. I will always remember the lessons I've learned, the

people I've met and the skills I have acquired as a corps-member and crew leader here at NYC.

Ryan O'Sullivan