

Cadet Mcevoy

This summer I attended recruit training at Camp Pendleton, in Virginia. At first I was quite nervous but once I got there, that all changed. When I arrived I was shown the barracks where we would be staying for the next two weeks. There I was assigned to golf company, and then had my sea bag checked to make sure I had everything I needed. Our days consisted of waking up at 4am to do a quick cleaning before marching off to an hour of morning pt. After pt we took super quick showers, changed into our utilities, and cleaned some more. We would march to the galley for chow, where we ate really quickly, in absolute silence. We mustered everyday, and at that time we had personal inspections. Personal inspections were nearly impossible to do perfect on because they always found something wrong. There were two classes a day in which we learned basic military knowledge. We had to study this information non-stop, in preparation for the big test at the end of training. Memorization was a huge part of everyday. We had to memorize all types of cadences, songs, and the information that we learned in class. At the end of the two weeks we even had to memorize the moves for drill comp, which was so much fun. There were definitely some interesting things that happened. Such as when we did evening pt on the beach, and watch at night where there were surprise terrorist attacks by the officers. Marching around, wearing upside down dixie cups, and singing the Gilligan's Island song was surprisingly a blast. Graduation day was bitter sweet. I was excited to have made it through the challenging two weeks, but sad to say goodbye to all the great new friends I had made. My boot camp experience was full of studying, cleaning, marching, inspections, memorization, pt, and singing cadences. All in all I had a great time at Camp Pendleton's recruit training, and can't wait to go back next year to staff.