I remember one field trip/adventure we did very vividly. We were riding in a kind of water-train, made of linked boat sections, pulled by one powered one, going very fast. We were going down a huge and wide river, deeper than I could think, and surrounded by bayou-like scenery. Water rushed over us. At some point we stopped, swam around and socialized. At the edge of the river, some rocks were close the surface and some came out, we gathered there for a while and stood. I looked at the rocks, and could see down in the river, it was amazing, the designs on them and the clarity and depth of the river entranced me. Then we crossed over them and it was like another river, except only a foot or so deep. We stood in groups, moving around here and there, socializing.