My son attended the second session of summer CSI. My intention was let him go so that I would know if he was really cut out for this lifestyle or not. This is something totally different than most teenagers are accustomed to. When he called and said, "Mom, I am so sore and I am totally worn out, but I am having the time of my life! I love every minute of it!" I knew then he was cut out for The Citadel. This was where he was supposed to be. He is now a knob and made it through Hell week. He is now learning to juggle his academics with all his other duties. He is squad leader and he made the Kelly Cup Rifle Drill Team. He is still sore and tired and loving every minute of it. I am so glad as a parent that he had the opportunity get familiar with what would be expected of him and the campus.