



PARENT NEWSLETTER #8

FINAL NEWSLETTER! RECAPPING 2025 & LOOKING FORWARD TO NEXT SUMMER!

Dear Parents and Guardians,

WOW! What a wonderful four weeks we have had for our “Page to Stage” program this year! From auditions to final performances, these campers have given 100% every step of the way. We are so proud, as we are every year, of what they were able to accomplish in such a short amount of time; the talent and dedication here at CTS is alive and well! “Zombies,” “Addams Family,” and “Beetlejuice” are truly going to be remembered as some CTS favorites!

Week 8 was filled, of course, with dress rehearsals and final shows...but we have done so much more! We visited the Cranbrook Institute of Science, rehearsed and performed skits, ate some delicious treats, participated in quite a bit of teambuilding and so much fun!

A very special thank you, parents and guardians, for your patience, understanding, and support with everything this summer. You have been an absolute joy to get to know this year (and, many of you, for several years!) and we cannot wait to have you join us next summer for the 110th anniversary of the Greek Theatre! Look forward to registration opening at the end of November, 2025...and **DO NOT HESITATE!** CTS spots fill us fast!

We have had quite a few campers exhibit extraordinary hospitality, involvement, and gusto this week; our campers and staff have truly cultivated a sense of camaraderie this summer! These campers are proving to be good students, good performers, good people. Going above and beyond in helping others feel welcome exemplifies exactly what CTS stands for.



Congratulations to the following campers who, this week, received special recognition:

Anjali B, Pierce M, Eva P, Genevieve R, Mia K, Sylvie K, Harlan E, Selema S, Boran X, Ciara T, Chase W, Aryana J, Natalia S, Sophia S, Izzy G, Dylan R, Grace J, Jalie TM, & Margaret W!

And congratulations to the **ALL** of our campers for receiving awards for outstanding achievement in theatrical arts!

Thanks for your excellence and kindness, friends!



SUMMER SPOOKTACULAR!



**WE ARE MISSING A FEW FACES FROM THIS GROUP PIC...
BUT SO MANY WONDERFUL MEMORIES WERE MADE THIS SUMMER!
FOR MORE PICTURES, VISIT THE BUNK1 APP!
OUR PHOTOGRAPHER HAS DONE AN INCREDIBLE JOB;
YOU WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED!
USE CODE CBSSC2025**

AND SO IT ENDS...

OUR "PAGE TO STAGE" CLOSING ACTIVITIES ARE VERY SPECIAL...AND A BIT OF A SECRET! FAIR WARNING: YOU WILL LIKELY SEE YOUR CAMPER CRYING AT THE END OF THE DAY TODAY...BUT I PROMISE THEY ARE GOOD TEARS! WE HAVE ALL MADE SO MANY NEW FRIENDS AND NEW MEMORIES THIS SUMMER. THE LAST DAY OF CAMP IS SAD FOR ALL OF US, TO BE SURE, BUT WE KNOW WE WILL MEET AGAIN NEXT SUMMER FOR EVEN MORE CTS MAGIC!

CAMPERS AND STAFF CREATED AND SHARED THE EVER-POPULAR PAPER PLATE AWARDS, AS WELL AS OUR SHOW DIRECTORS HANDING OUT A FEW SPECIAL PROPS AS KEEPSAKES FOR DESERVING CAMPERS.

A FEW ALL-CAMP AWARDS WERE GIVEN OUT AS WELL: CHIEF HAPPINESS OFFICER, BE PREPARED, NEW KID ON THE BLOCK, EL CAPITAN, YES AND?!?, CHARACTER ACTOR, THE SHOW MUST GO ON, ADEPT, STEADFAST, BUTTERFLY, & DIRECTOR AWARD!

SO SO SO PROUD OF ALL OF THESE YOUNG HUMANS.



THE CANDLE IN THE WINDOW

A Haunted Parable

Long ago, in a forgotten village wrapped in mist and silence, there stood an abandoned orphanage on the edge of the forest. Locals swore it was haunted.

Strange whispers drifted through the trees, lights flickered in the broken windows, and no one dared go near. The villagers said the souls of lost children lingered there, waiting—hoping—for someone to remember them.

One evening, a young child, no older than ten, wandered near the orphanage. The child was curious and kind, with a heart full of stories and with a lantern that was always kept lit, saying it was for “those who wander in the dark.”

When the child asked the villagers why no one cared for the building, they warned, “You cannot help the dead, child. Best to leave them be.”

But the child did not believe in leaving things unloved.

One night, the child crept to the orphanage and placed the lit lantern in a dusty window. The child sat in the silence, whispering lullabies to the shadows.

Each night the child returned, bringing tiny, humble gifts:
an old tattered doll, a loved yet frayed blanket, a painted stone.

The villagers watched and shook their heads.

“This child is wasting their time,” they said.

“One child cannot change what is already gone.”

Weeks passed. Then months.

But something began to shift.

The wind no longer howled through the trees. The windows stopped rattling. The air grew warmer near the orphanage. Other children in the village began dreaming of laughter and music in the woods. One by one, lanterns began appearing in other windows—placed by children who had heard the story.

The haunted orphanage was no longer feared. It was remembered.

And though the child never sought praise, some say the lost souls moved on because of the light of that child. That the child helped them find peace not with grand deeds, but with presence, patience, and love.

One child, one light, one act of kindness—enough to change a forgotten world.

Even in the darkest places, one light can break the curse.

One child can begin the healing.

One child can change the world.

To our campers:

You are a light in our world.

Thank you for being a part of our story.



**THANK YOU FOR JOINING US!
SEE YOU NEXT SUMMER!**

