

## Camping Story - First Attempt

I am going to tell you about my first camping trip. I got up very early in the morning, and my family drove a long way to the campsite. My Aunt Cindy hates to ride on long trips, so I'm glad she didn't come with us. Aunt Cindy is not my real aunt. She is my mother's best friend, so I call her my aunt. She has curly black hair. We had to help unpack before we could play. At the campsite there were lots of trees and even a stream. Kevin scared Mom with worms. I was scared of bears when we went hiking. My brother scared me by telling me that there might be bears there. We had a campfire that night. My brother woke up in the middle of the night to go to the bathroom. Then he started screaming.