

The Best Camping Trip Ever

By Halee 2-9-19

Have you ever been camping? I have! Hi, I am Tommy. Once every year, me and my father go camping. Camping with my dad is always fun. But this year I invited my new friend, Derrick to come with us. Derrick said that he would come. When my dad heard the news, he was excited.

Once we were at the camp site my dad showed us how to set up a tent. "Now, hammer those pegs in the grass and the tent will sit up straight." My dad said. Derrick hammered a peg in the ground and said, "I finished hammering the last peg in. What's next?". "The next thing to do is, gather some sticks." My dad said. "Sticks? Why do we need sticks? What do sticks have to do with camping?" Derrick asked. "Sticks are used to make a camp fire." I said. "Why do we need a camp fire?" Derrick asked. "We need a camp fire to roast marsh mellows." my dad said. "And to tell spooky stories!" I added. "Oh, then let's collect sticks!" Derrick said. Me and Derrick collected sticks, roasted marsh mellows, and told spooky stories. "Time to go to bed." My dad said. We all went in the tent. Me and Derrick started to get thirsty so my dad got us some coke. But while he was opening it something happened. Boom! The coke started to explode like a volcano. The juice started to spill like larva. Dad put the cap back on the coke and cleaned it up. The sleeping bags were a little wet but we were fine. The next morning we went fishing. "Fishy, fishy. Come out. Please!" Derrick said. I started to say that too. "

Dad, the boat is sinking!" I said. We all got back to shore in time, except the boat. After we dried off, my dad said, "Sorry that this camping trip was awful." "Awful? What are talking about? It was a blast! The best camping trip ever!" Derrick said. "Really?" my dad said. "Yeah, it was

the best. And besides, we do not need everything to be perfect to have a good time.” I said. “I guess you are right.” My dad said.