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Beep, beep! Sounded the horn from my dad's yellow camper. My friend, Reilly, and I jumped in enthusiastic to start our camping adventure. The engine roared to life and we were off!

The deep evergreen forest rushed by the camper's windows as we climbed higher into the hills. Reilly and I pressed our faces against the glass excitedly awaiting for the camper to stop. As my dad pulled into an open camping spot, we noticed how the trees towered over us and the ground was full of soft grass.



Reilly and I were starving, so we quickly gathered sticks for our campfire. The smores and hot dogs soon to come made our stomachs growl with hunger!

While gathering sticks, we came upon a brightly colored meadow filled with yellow buttercups and purple violets.

Bees and butterflies began to swirl around our heads. All of the colors and smells of the forest made us eager to explore.



While hunting out our sticks, we heard a loud "SNAP!" behind us. "What was that?" Reilly exclaimed. "I don't know?" I replied. When all of a sudden, a deep growling noise came from the dark green leaves.

A gigantic brown bear poked its head out of the bush and looked right at Reilly. She froze, but I screamed! "Ahhhhhhh!!!" The bear panicked and ran right towards us. We quickened our pace and ran over the next hill.



While we were running, I noticed a large beehive. I picked up a rock and threw it directly at the beehive with all my might!

Direct hit! The beehive broke open right as the bear was passing by. Not only did the bees distract the bear, but so did the golden honey. Problem solved, no more bear!



Out of breath, Reilly and I reached the camp site safe and sound excitedly telling my dad our great bear adventure.

As the orange fire cooked our delicious hot dogs and sticky smores, we laid back on our plaid sleeping bags and admired the marvelous setting sun.

It was an exciting end to our first day of camping!

