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Name_ Date







Directions: Read the story below. Then finish it with your own writing.

This weekend, I went on my first camping trip. I went with my dad and my older brother, Sam. We left on Friday morning and drove for four hours until we reached the mountains. I slept for most of the ride, and Sam woke me up when we reached the park.

"Here we are!" he cheered. I opened my eyes and looked at the forest that surrounded the parking lot. My dad unloaded our backpacks from the trunk and we set off on the trail. We hiked for about three miles and I became very hot and tired. We decided to stop and set up camp for the night. Sam found a big flat spot in a grassy area away from the trail. My dad told Sam and me to catch some fish for dinner from the nearby pond while he pitched our tent.

Sam had a special fishing pole that folded into a small size so he could carry it in his backpack. He caught three trout in the pond and I caught two. There were a lot of mosquitoes by the water so we didn't stay at the pond for too long. By the time we returned to our campsite, the sun was beginning to set. My dad was relaxing in the tent, reading a book. We showed him the fish that we caught and he told us that he was very proud of us.

"Can you two gather some wood for the campfire so we can cook the fish?" he asked us.

"Sure!" I answered.

"Don't forget your flashlights!" my dad warned. We grabbed our flashlights from our backpacks and walked towards the trail.

"Which way should we go?" I asked Sam. The trail led in two different directions. We were excited so we just started running down the trail. After a little while, we gathered as much wood as we could hold. It was time to go back to the camp site. It was getting dark and I didn't want to get lost in the middle of the woods!

Sam pointed to the west. "We can either go back the way that we came from, or we can go the other way. What do you think?"

