

# Lets Go Camping

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# Lets Go Camping

On a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective summer day, my dad, a (n) \_\_\_\_\_ Noun, and I went camping. First, as we arrived upon our destination, we set down our \_\_\_\_\_ Noun and set up our \_\_\_\_\_ Noun. We then explored the site. Trees and bushes scattered each and every end of the trail. Along the way birds, all types, black, blue, yellow, flew \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb across the maze of trees standing overhead. Streams, or now what looked like paint blobs of blue, filled the canvas of greens and yellows. The color of the forest looked like gold to me and I couldn't believe that this gold would be mine....for tonight. Once we returned from our stroll, the sun began to set and darkness drew upon us. The wind \_\_\_\_\_ Verb and flew through us as the light of glowing fire gave sight of my father. With this \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective, \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective orange light, bringing brightness to world we all took our places on the rough logs. The log scratched my jeans, and , uncomfortably, I made myself at home. Once I was situated I had stretched my hand to grab a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun...until. Glue! I had been plastered to a log. \_\_\_\_\_ Interjection! I yelled to the sky and as I did my dad glared at me with an \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective look. I took a deep breath, hoping that my heart would take a break. Then after calming myself down and letting my face turn back to a normal peach color, I went a reached out for a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Noun once again. The \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective feeling helped in putting me back into a normal state of mind and then slowly I slid the marshmallow carefully upon my \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective and \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective stick. I slowly set the marshmallow upon the fire. Now jolly as ever, I scanned the area. Dad was stuffing his face with hot dogs and \_\_\_\_\_ Noun, the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun happily read a book under the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective light, and the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun was jumping over the moon. All seemed well though something did seem out of order. I surveyed the ground. The \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective

\_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ ground had been pushed into the Earth by a large shape. The shape had something like sharp nails outlining it. The shape had also a large width, approximately \_\_\_\_\_ Number \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ Number \_\_\_\_\_ feet. The size of the foot made my hairs stand up. I looked up from the ground and I tried to avoid the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ shape of what seemed to be a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ foot. With tension I grabbed a meatball and nervously looked at my dad. A river of \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ thoughts \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ through my head when suddenly. RARW! The \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ sound filled my \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_ and slowly they begun to bleed. Once again, so many \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ thoughts filled my head and before my mouth opened my dad \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ screamed "RUN." Within seconds we had dashed out of sight, into the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ world. Thud! The loud noise echoed putting me in panic when I had realized something very interesting. It was the log. It was still attached to my rear end and leaving \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ in all corners of my jeans. I stood \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ but my dad grabbed my hand and with full force and pulled me forward. \_\_\_\_\_ Interjection \_\_\_\_\_! I screamed as I realized we were still in danger of being \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_. Time seemed to have flown by and the forest seemed to be an endless \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. My tears poured out, but they had not been due to the cold outdoors but the fear that was building inside me. The sound continued to ring but then, the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ stopped. He shook his head \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ everywhere. We \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_ him to run though he wouldn't budge. He walked backwards and approached a small brown \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ hiding behind the trees. Slowly, and very carefully, he pulled the rustling green building apart. A small, dark shadow appeared and then with the swipe of a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, a large \_\_\_\_\_, ugly, man appeared. The scary sound that had been ringing for ages, quietly played from behind him. \_\_\_\_\_ Interjection \_\_\_\_\_!

It was weird to see such a thing. I waited for him to answer our question stuck on our faces. His mouth widened and out of it came a Noun. His reason sounded very odd as it poured from his quivering mouth. Bigfoot searchers, I responded in a shaky voice. Woo wee! The man had been relieved with my Adjective answer as he gathered his belongings. Wow! What a Adjective day he said as he Verb away.