The Weird Campout

This story is about the weirdest campout ever. It all started out when Dad and I were going on a campout at the Ipswich Wildlife Sanctuary. So we were setting up our tent and eating our dinner. Soon It was time for bed. Or was it? Not yet! I forgot to bring my night light.

''Dad! '' I yelled, ''I forgot to bring my night light."

"Well I'm sorry, but we're already here. Try to go with out it. Okay?"

"Okay, Dad."

So we went to bed. Well, while we were sleeping a cobra sneaked up. Unfortunately there was a hole in the tent. So the cobra could get in if he wanted. Well not so lucky for us, the cobra did want to get in. So he went through the hole. He saw us and thought to himself, *Hmmm….looks like lunch to me! Well there's only one thing left to do. LET'S EAT THEM!* The cobra opened it mouth and,

''ROAR!" The scared cobra turned around and, do you know what he saw? A twelve foot bear standing tall!

"Yummy," it said, and three, two, one… gulp!

The bear swallowed the attacking cobra whole. Dad and I woke up by the sound of the roar and screamed, but it turned out that the bear was friendly.

The bear waved and then disappeared into the shadows of the night.

Later that night we decided to go on a nature walk. So we got our lantern and started walking, but our lantern burned out because it started to rain. We were cold and hungry and we couldn't see because it was so dark, but that same old bear that swallowed the cobra came to help us. He pointed to the path to our tent. So we started walking on the path the bear showed us. Then we got back to the tent, but we thought, *Wait a minute...how did we see the bear? How did we see the path in the dark?* We'll never know. We'll never know.