

My Secret Hiding Spot

My spine tingled as I went out the door. I couldn't wait to explore the amazing woods outside the house my family was renting for our vacation. I dashed out into the woods and ran through some sharp pine needles. The wind whistled through my ears as I ran.

Suddenly, I tripped over a rock and into a pile of leaves. I got up and noticed a huge tunnel in the rock. I slowly crawled through the tunnel and came to a tiny pool. I took my sneakers off, dipped my feet in, and thought about how cool the water felt on my toes.

Then, out of nowhere, a girl came through the trees. The girl had messy brown hair tied loosely up in a bun and was wearing a dirty t-shirt that had a whale on it.

"Hey, this place is *my* hiding spot," she said angrily. "I found it first."

I tried to change the subject by telling her a little bit about myself. "Hi, my name is Rebecca. I'm 10 years old. My family is renting a house here for the summer."

"I'm Abby. I'm 10 too," she said. She sounded a bit embarrassed that she had been rude to me before.

"Maybe we could meet each other here," I said hopefully.

"Sure," the girl said, looking at me with her dark blue eyes.

I was so excited my stomach did flips. I finally had a new secret hiding spot...and a new friend!