

The entire family was going camping. They had never been camping before. Everyone was excited to see what it would be like.

It took a whole week to prepare for the journey. Mother packed clothes and food. Father prepared the van, packed the tent, and read the map. The children packed activities and games for the long trip.

The family drove through forests and around lakes for hours. The scenery was beautiful, but the van was cramped. The family grew tired of the long drive.

Finally they arrived at the campsite. Everyone piled out of the van to explore the vacation spot. Brother wanted to be the first to catch a fish. Sister wanted to dive into the clear water and swim with the fish. Father and Mother wanted to rest and relax. However, the trip didn't turn out as planned.

First, Brother dropped the sleeping bags in a mud puddle. Then Sister fell off a picnic table and hurt her head. Mother forgot to pack spoons and forks, so the family ate potato salad with their fingers. Father forgot gas for the boat, so they couldn't go fishing.

"Camping is all about having fun and working together," said Father. Mother just smiled as she tried to cook hotdogs over a weak campfire.

When night came, the family slept in the muddy sleeping bags. Sister talked in her sleep, and Brother tossed in his sleep. Father snored in his sleep. Mother didn't sleep at all.

The family spent the morning riding bikes through puddles and exploring the woods. There was not a bird or animal around. Mother said birds and animals run from loud families.

After lunch, a storm blew through the campsite, tossing the tent into the lake. Hail dented the family van. Everything dripped with cold rain.

On the drive home, Mother slept and Father yawned as he drove.

"Why do we have to leave so soon?" the children whined. "We were having so much fun!"