

My First Time Camping

My family and I went camping about two or three years ago. I went with Mom, Matt, Lily, Grandma Pat, Grandpa Don, Aunt Janet, and Uncle Dan.

Matt and Grandpa Don set up our tent next to Uncle Dan and Aunt Janet's camper. Meanwhile Mom, Lily, and I went miniature golfing and I cut myself on the knee. I was gushing out blood. I cut myself on the course. Good thing I was wearing shorts!

When we went back to clean me up, the tent was up! We tried to clean my knee with what we had. Then Aunt Janet, Uncle Dan's wife, asked what happened and I told her.

After that I changed. All the girls except for Grandma Pat went on a walk. Then we came back, watched fireworks and went to bed. We left the next morning.

After we left, we went to the Amish store, and we got bread. It was a sunny day. The bread was good.

By Eva