

It was summer vacation, and Johnny and Sam decided that they were going camping in the woods. They were very excited as they made their plans to go camping. The two boys had never camped before, so this would be a new adventure. "Well, Johnny," said Sam, "do we have the tent, sleeping bags, food, and flashlight?" "Check," said Johnny. "We also have matches to start a fire and a rope to tie our food up in the tree." "Why do we need to tie our food up in a tree?" asked Sam. "So the animals won't get to our food," said Johnny.

The next morning, Johnny and Sam loaded all of their gear into a backpack and off they went to the woods. They walked and walked until they reached the edge of the woods. The trees reached high into the sky, and it was cool under the trees. The boys walked until they found a flat spot to set up their tent. After the boys set up the tent, they took their fishing poles and went to a nearby creek to fish. The fish were biting that day and soon both Johnny and Sam had caught fish.

The sun began to sink lower in the sky and Johnny said, "We had better head back and fix dinner." Johnny started the campfire while Sam cleaned the fish. The boys enjoyed their dinner of fish and fruit. After dinner the boys washed their plates in the creek. Johnny said, "Before we go to bed, let's use the rope and put our food up in the tree." "No," said Sam, "we don't need to do that because the animals won't bother our food." "Oh, yes they will," said Johnny, but Sam kept saying no until Johnny gave in.

As the campfire burned low, the night grew cool. The boys knew it was time to pour water over their campfire and climb into the tent. During the night, Sam woke up to a loud clattering noise. He peeked outside the tent and saw two black bears tearing open the boy's

food sacks. "Johnny was right all along," whispered Sam. "There goes our food."

Sure enough, when the boys got up in the morning, all of their food was gone. All that was left were some pieces of paper and tin cans lying in the dirt. "What did I tell you? I knew this would happen," said Johnny. Sam hung his head because he knew Johnny was right.

The boys headed for home, their stomachs growling and feet dragging. They knew this would be the last camping trip for the rest of the summer.

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