

# Camping Extravaganza

1. Day Of The Week
2. Day Of The Week
3. Friend
4. Vehicle
5. Friend
6. Noun
7. Noun
8. Noun
9. Plural Noun
10. Hot Guy/girl
11. Another Hot Guy/girl
12. Friend
13. Noun

# Camping Extravaganza

Finally -- the weekend has arrived! Monday, life seemed impossible. You work from 7:00 AM to 5:00 PM,

Day of the week to Day of the week and relaxing with your friends (and an ice-cold beer) is a rare occurrence. You couldn't be more thankful for this day. Today is the day of the camping trip.

It all started when Friend wanted to test out his/her new Vehicle. He/she claimed it would be the best off-roading vehicle. Like the good friend you were, you volunteered for such an adventure. Friend and Luke were a bit reluctant to add their names to the list, but eventually, all four of you decided it wasn't about friend's vehicle. It was about making fun of him/her.

By Friday afternoon, the bags were backed. You brought Noun a flashlight, Noun

Noun and the tent (you were going to an off-road location that required such a list of items).

friend brought his/her car, of course, and a box of Plural noun to share with everyone -- that

friend always thinking about others! Oh, and friend didn't believe in bringing supplies. Instead,

she/he brought Hot guy/girl and Another hot guy/girl. He/she was determined to have a threesome (or

to

finally get \_\_\_\_\_friend\_\_\_\_\_laid). \_\_\_\_\_Friend\_\_\_\_\_didn't bring anything. He never does.

After hours of painful driving, and hours of scouting the perfect location, the seven of you decide to settle beside a river bank. It's beautiful. \_\_\_\_\_hot guy/girl\_\_\_\_\_and \_\_\_\_\_another hot guy/girl\_\_\_\_\_quickly thank \_\_\_\_\_friend\_\_\_\_\_for inviting them, and they begin setting up your tent. You can't complain -- besides, that the ride in made you kind of nauseous. You lie down beside the bank, and your eyes grow tired. You fall asleep.

You wake up to painful wailing and screaming. The sky has darkened so you cannot immediately see who is screaming. (You make the assumption that everyone was just too busy to wake you up... bunch of dicks.)

Ignoring the wave of bitterness, you run towards the light -- literally, it looks like someone is on fire! Within a matter of seconds, you realize \_\_\_\_\_friend\_\_\_\_\_has caught his/her \_\_\_\_\_body part\_\_\_\_\_on fire!

"THE RIVER! YOU IDIOT, THE RIVER!"; You're screaming and yelling, pointing toward the water.

\_\_\_\_\_friend\_\_\_\_\_dashes to the river, becoming saturated in cool goodness. His/her sigh of relief is very audible. He  
/she shouts to you and the other campers, "I almost died!";

"This isn't even fun anymore,"; \_\_\_\_\_hot\_guy/girl\_\_\_\_\_says to no one in particular. He/she has a small frown on his/  
her face.

"Well, the tent is set up... and I have a \_\_\_\_\_Noun\_\_\_\_\_; \_\_\_\_\_friend\_\_\_\_\_smiles eagerly at the extra guests.

They look at you expectantly. You grin, but refuse to take them about from \_\_\_\_\_friend\_\_\_\_\_. You simply wait for  
someone else to speak.

"If anyone like THAT is going down, I'm gonna be included!"; \_\_\_\_\_friend\_\_\_\_\_chimes in. He/She is digging through one of the coolers. Always eating everyone's food.

"No. That's not going to happen. I'd rather cut off my tit,"; \_\_\_\_\_another hot guy/girl\_\_\_\_\_gags and looks over at \_\_\_\_\_hot guy/girl\_\_\_\_\_. \_\_\_\_\_hot guy/girl\_\_\_\_\_nods in agreement.

"Fine,"; Luke huffs. "Your loss.";

The two guests roll their eyes, but shift their attention toward you again. \_\_\_\_\_hot guy/girl\_\_\_\_\_is subtly biting his/her

lip, and takes a strong interest in your clothing -- or, was he/she looking at something else?

You decided to take these matters into your own hands. friend you stay out here with friend.

His/her burns don't look that bad, but just keep him company by the fire. Me and friend will take these two into the tent. We all gotta keep warm somehow, and that fire you built is tiny.";

You simply smirk.