Lets Go Camping

1.	Adjective
2.	Noun
3.	Noun
4.	Noun
5.	Adverb
6.	Verb
7.	Adjective
8.	Adjective
9.	Noun
10.	Interjection
11.	Adjective
12.	Adjective
13.	Noun
14.	Adjective
15.	Adjective
16.	Adjective
17.	Adjective
18.	Noun
19.	Noun
20.	Adjective
21.	Noun
22.	Adjective
23.	Adjective

24.	Adjective
25.	Adjective
26.	Number
27.	Number
28.	Adjective
29.	Noun
30.	Adjective
31.	Verb
32.	Adjective
33.	Part Of Body
34.	Adjective
35.	Adverb
36.	Adverb
37.	Adjective
38.	Noun
39.	Adverb
40.	Interjection
41.	Verb
42.	Noun
43.	Noun
44.	Adverb
45.	Verb
46.	Noun
47.	Verb - Past Tense
48.	Noun

49.	Noun	<u>-</u>
50.	Noun	
51.	Interjection	
52.	Noun	
53.	Adjective	
54.	Adjective	
55.	Verb	

Lets Go Camping

On a	Adjective	_ summer day,	my dad, a (n)	Noun	, and I wer	t camping. Fir	est, as we arr	ived upon
our desti	nation, we se	et down our	Noun and	d set up our	Noun	We then ex	plored the si	te. Trees
and bush	nes scattered	each and every	end of the trail	l. Along the	way birds, al	l types, black,	blue, yellow	, flew
Adve	erb acros	ss the maze of tr	rees standing o	overhead. Str	eams, or now	what looked	like paint blo	obs of
blue, fill	ed the canva	s of greens and y	yellows. The c	olor of the fo	orest looked	like gold to me	e and I could	n't believe
that this	gold would b	e minefor tor	night. Once we	e returned fro	om our stroll,	the sun began	to set and d	arkness
drew upo	on us. The w	indVerb	and flew the	rough us as t	the light of gl	lowing fire gav	ve sight of m	y father.
With this	S Adjective	, Adje	ctive orang	ge light, brin	ging brightne	ess to world w	e all took ou	r places
on the ro	ough logs. Th	e log scratched	my jeans, and	, uncomforta	ably, I made	myself at hom	e. Once I wa	s situated
I had stre	etched my ha	nd to grab a	NounU	ıntil. Glue! I	had been pla	astered to a log	. Interject	ion !]
yelled to	the sky and	as I did my dad	I glared at me	with an	Adjective	look. I took a	deep breath,	, hoping
that my l	heart would t	ake a break. The	en after calmin	ng myself do	wn and lettin	g my face turr	n back to a n	ormal
peach co	lor, I went a	reached out for	a Adjective	N	once	e again. The _	Adjective	
feeling h	elped in putt	ing me back into	o a normal stat	te of mind ar	nd then slowl	y I slid the ma	rshmallow c	arefully
upon my	Adjective	Adject	tive and	Adjective	stick. I sl	owly set the n	narshmallow	upon the
fire. Nov	v jolly as eve	er, I scanned the	area. Dad was	s stuffing his	face with ho	t dogs and	Noun ,	the
Noui	happi	y read a book u	nder the	Adjective	light, and the	Noun	was jumpi	ng over
the moor	n. All seemed	l well though so	omething did se	eem out of o	rder. I survey	ed the ground	. The	
Adie	ctive							

Adjective , Adjective and Adjective ground had been pushed into the Earth by a large
shape. The shape had something like sharp nails outlining it. The shape had also a large width, approximately
Number to Number feet. The size of the foot made my hairs stand up. I looked up from the
ground and I tried to avoid the shape of what seemed to be a foot. With tension
I grabbed a meatball and nervously looked at my dad. A river of thoughts thoughts
through my head when suddenly. RARW! The sound filled my and slowly
they begun to bleed. Once again, so many thoughts filled my head and before my mouth
opened my dadandandscreamed "RUN." Within seconds we had dashed out of
sight, into the world. Thud! The loud noise echoed putting me in panic when I had realized
something very interesting. It was the log. It was still attached to my rear end and leaving in all
corners of my jeans. I stood but my dad grabbed my hand and with full force and pulled me
forward! I screamed as I realized we were still in danger of being Time
seemed to have flown by and the forest seemed to be an endless My tears poured out, but they
had not been due to the cold outdoors but the fear that was building inside me. The sound continued to ring but
then, thestopped. He shook his headAdverbVerbNouneverywhere.
We him to run though he wouldn't budge. He walked backwards and approached a small
brown and hiding behind the trees. Slowly, and very carefully, he pulled the
rustling green building apart. A small, dark shadow appeared and then with the swipe of a, a larg
, ugly, man appeared. The scary sound that had been ringing for ages, quietly played from behind him.
Interjection

It was weird to see such a thing. I waited for him to answer our question stuck on our faces. His mouth widened
and out of it came a His reason sounded very odd as it poured from his quivering mouth. Bigfoo
searchers, I responded in a shaky voice. Woo wee! The man had been relieved with my answer
as he gathered his belongings. Wow! What a day he said as he away.

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