

Personal Narrative: Sneak in the Setting Camp

Was this going to be the best day of my life? I hopped in my family’s Toyota RAV 4 and headed for the East Texas campgrounds. As our vehicle sped down the interstate, I played Fortnite on my aunt’s Samsung Galaxy Note 8. When I looked out of the car’s tinted window, I could see the emerald green blur of the piney woods trees whipping past us. The trees were shaking their branches at the sky and leaves were raining red and yellow down on the ground. At the wheel, dad cracked jokes only he thought were funny the whole way. After several hours of driving, I saw the “Camp Classen” sign. I thought I would leap out of my skin! Jumping out of the car at the speed of light, I stared up at the noonday sun and watched its golden rays dance on the surface of the glimmering lake. As I inhaled the fragrant smell of the pine trees, my heart leaped within my chest like a flounder. Grrrr! My stomach was growling so loudly I was sure the forest animals would hear it! Snatching the wooden picnic basket and checkered tablecloth from the backseat, I dashed over to mom. “Let’s eat!” I squealed. Mom rolled her eyes and took her time setting up the picnic. After our scrumptious meal, we grabbed our fishing poles and headed down to the shimmering lake, which looked like a mirror as it reflected the sun’s rusty colors. Plop! I baited the line and hurled it into the water. Dad and I talked and laughed. After about an hour, we hadn’t caught anything but we could see the sun was setting. Gathering our equipment, we headed for the cabin. As I grabbed my pajamas out of the suitcase and prepared to crash into bed, I thought about how I can’t wait to find out what adventures we will have here tomorrow!
