



## A Spooky Campfire Story

Every summer I get totally amped and \_\_\_\_\_ (adj) to go camping in the deep, \_\_\_\_\_ (adj) forests. It's good to get away from it all - but not too away, like in getting lost! Last year, my friends and I went hiking and got lost for \_\_\_\_\_ (number) hour(s). We started off on a(n) \_\_\_\_\_ (adj. ending in -ing) adventure, but we kept losing the trail. Night began to fall, and when we heard the howls of a \_\_\_\_\_ (large animal), we began to panic. It was getting darker and our flashlights were running oof \_\_\_\_\_ (noun). I'm sure glad my pet \_\_\_\_\_ (animal), \_\_\_\_\_ (boy's name), was with us. He is one gifted creature, because he was able to guide us back by \_\_\_\_\_ (action verb ending in -ing) the \_\_\_\_\_ (adj) s'mores by the campfire. This year, before setting off on an \_\_\_\_\_ (adj. ending in -ing) journey, I'll be sure to have working flashlights - and of course, my buddy \_\_\_\_\_ (same boy's name as before)!