

# Our Adventure Under the Stars

Once upon a time my friend Mylee and I went on a trip in the mountains with our horses. I was riding Rommy and Mylee was on Chico. We loved to do these types of trips. We would pack food, water and camping stuff to stay the night. We had done day trips but never night trips. We were really scared and excited to spend the night outside.

We rode into the mountains a few miles from the ranch. My dog Denim came to be our guard dog. It was a beautiful scenery. We saw creeks, animas and mountains. One time a deer jumped in front of Rommy and he snorted. We had to cross some water and Chico was stubborn, but he finally crossed. He is a sassy horse.







We got to the spot we wanted to set up our camping place. It was a flat grassy area with lots of trees and a stream. We unsaddled and started putting up our tent. Denim was taking a bath in the creek and loving it. The horses were eating grass and swatting bugs with their tails.

It was almost nighttime. We started a fire and ate smores and hotdogs and told ghost stories. Mylee told about Bigfoot and I told a story about werewolves. It was a scary night!







Denim crawled in the tent and we went in too. We were terrified to go to sleep after the stories. Denim started to growl because she heard a stick break outside. We peaked out the zipper but saw nothing. We tried to fall asleep but couldn't. The wind was whipping. We looked out again and saw a shadow of an animal that looked like a bear. We freaked out. I thought that this night was never going to end. When it got lighter outside, we noticed the shadow was just the horses. Whew! Morning finally came and we were so happy and proud for getting through a scary night by ourselves.

We packed up and started planning our next adventure.

