The Camping Trip
By Rodrigo

Once there was a boy. He was a teen. His name is Spencer. He went off-roading with his friends. He was on a dirt bike and his friends were in a truck. They were having fun and they pulled out the camping supplies. Then, they heard strange noises by the truck. Two tires popped, and then they heard more noises. It was by the dirt bike. The tires were popped. It was almost night time. They made a campfire.

One friend saw paw tracks. Some food supplies were missing. There was a loud roar from the North side. All of them got a flashlight and they went North. One of them tripped and fell to the ground. He found more tracks leading to a broken log and pieces all over the log. They heard loud noises. They walked farther. The noises sounded louder and one of them found a black tail. There was a noise that sounded like running and scratches on rocks and some branches fell to the ground. They followed the noises that led to a tree by a river. The tree had sap on it and the water from the river was clean and fireflies came out.

Then, there was a sudden noise by a tree. It was black with orange eyes. It was a black panther! Cubs came out. They ran and the panther chased them. They were lost and trapped. The teens climbed trees and the panther ignored them.

When they came down it was loud. The panther heard them jump off the tree and started to growl at them. They saw blood on its
mouth and ran. One looked back and hit a tree so hard they heard echoes and a branch fell on their head. The panther disappeared.

They started to panic so hard one fell to the ground and started crying. He cried so hard that the panther could hear him crying. They were trapped. The panther went up to Spencer and licked. Spencer realized it was tomato sauce on its mouth. Spencer kept him as a pet and named him Smokey.