

Camping

Ron and Dad went camping.
When it got dark, they slept in a tent.

“Hoot, hoot!”

“Dad, wake up. It’s a ghost!”

Dad gave a grunt.
“Shhh! I am sleeping.”

“Hoot, hoot!”

Ron crept out of the tent.
He looked up in the tree.

“Oh, look!” said Ron.
“It’s an owl, not a ghost!”



Then Ron crept back into the tent and went to sleep.