

Camping

Hi, my name is Liz, and my family is going camping. When I was little, my Dad died, and we would always go camping with him, so we want to go again to remember him. When we got there, I ran out of the car and went to the lake to sit there while my mom and brother unpacked. I sat by the lake and heard a little voice, it was the tree, saying, "Help us, we are dying". Then I was thinking and heard another voice, the fish, "Help, we can't live here anymore". The fish and trees seemed sad, so I returned to my camper and thought of something that could hurt them.

A week later...

I am still camping and found out what has been hurting the fish and trees. The people were the problem; they were throwing all their trash in the lake, and it was killing the fish and trees that needed the water. So then I was thinking of ways to clean the lake and then I thought I could just clean it by myself. So I planned and made a cloud. A week later, I got a whole group of people who are now helping me clean lakes. After the first day, we cleaned I could just tell that all of the fish and trees were happy. When I got home I turned the TV on and saw that all over the world people were following me and were cleaning the lakes. I was so happy when I saw that and got a lot more people interested. Now I am living a happy life, and all the fish and trees are happy in their clean lakes. So, try to keep the lakes clean. Then everyone will be happy.