Lost in the Forest

Once upon a time, there was a young kid named Bartholomew. He was walking through the woods with his mom, dad, and his sister Lana in Alvin, Wisconsin. He stopped and ran off in the woods to look for a monkey. When he realized his family was gone he got scared and started crying. Then he heard something and said "Hi!". He looked up and it was a monkey. The monkey said "Hi, I'm Moe. The talking monkey. Who are you?".

"I'm Bartholomew" Bartholomew said "A talking monkey?" "Yes, the only one!" Moe said, "Why are you crying?" Bartholomew said, "I'm lost!"

Moe said, "I'll help you find your family!"

Moe said, "well, we better get going before it turns dark out." "Ok, which way do we go?" Bartholomew told him.

Moe said "let me get up in the trees to look for the way home."

"Oh ok but how would u know which way?" Bartholomew asked.

"Umm....I can see the town." Moe told him.

"Oh ok well do you see it"? Bartholomew asked.

"Yes! its over there past the trees and a river." Moe said.

"Yay thats good. We should get going". Bartholomew replied.

On the way there, a tall tree fell over on top of the river. Moe said "That's good. Now we can go across."

"Ok let's go across. Wait what kind of fish are those?"

"Umm....those are black carp. They are an invasive species to Wisconsin." Bartholomew told Moe

Moe said, "oh...I did't know that. That's cool."

"Now you know. We should get going."

Moe said, "well I'll go in the trees and look how many more miles." He looked in the trees, "I see your house! It's right in front of you!

"We made it! Thank you for the help." Bartholomew told Moe.