

# The Campers

---



BY BRYCE JOHNSON



*This book is dedicated to Markus Persson. (A.K.A.)*

Hi, my name is Steve. My friend, Fred and I have always wanted to go camping. Now we finally get to! Read this story to see how it went.



Hi, my name is Fred. My friend Steve and I have always wanted to go camping. Now we finally get to! Read this story to see how it went.



# Setting Up Camp

“Finally, we finished setting up the camp Fred,” said Steve.  
“Yeah,” replied Fred breathing heavily. “Let’s make a small fire and roast some marshmallows before we sleep, it’s getting a little dark,” said Steve. “That’s a great idea, I’ll get the graham crackers and the chocolate from the tent,” said Fred. A short while later after they finished their S’mores; “Let’s go to bed now Fred, it’s dark now.” “Ok,” said Fred. Then the two of them went to sleep...



# Going Hiking... And Falling Into A Cave

\* Yawn\* Whispering, Steve said “ Fred, hey Fred, are you awake? Fred? Are you awake?” Steve pokes Fred. A little annoyed, Fred said “ Well now I am.” “ Sorry,” Steve said. “ It’s ok,” Fred said. “ You want to go hiking soon?” Steve asked. “ Sure, let’s get ready first, I’m really hungry.” said Fred while his stomach growled. After they ate breakfast; “ Ready Fred?” Steve asked. “ Ready when you are.” Fred said. “ Then what are we waiting for?” Steve said “ Let’s go!” Then Steve and Fred found a large hill and started climbing. “ Oh, look over there Fred, it’s an eagle!” said Steve. “ I knew bringing my camera was a great idea!” \*snap\* “ Did you get the picture?” asked Steve enthusiastically. “ Yep, and this one’s gonna be a keeper!” said Fred. “ This trip keeps getting better by the wooh!” Steve yelled. “ Steve!” Fred yelled “ I’ll get you!” \*slip\* “ Oh nooooooo, I’m falling too!” yelled Fred while falling into the huge cave.



---

# THE NEW DIMENSION

---

“Wooooh!” Steve yelled while falling. \*SPLASH!\* \*SPLASH!\* Gasping for air, “What happened?!, where are we?!” Steve asked as he swam out of the water. “Steve, Steve?!” Fred yelled. “I’m right here, but I don’t know where here is.” Steve said. In disbelief, Fred said “Luckily we landed in this water.” “Yeah, wait, why is the water orange?” Steve asked. “And why do the trees have black trunks and rainbow leaves?” Fred asked astonished. “And why is the grass blue?” Steve asked still astonished. “Hey look Steve, there are golden apples on the trees.” Fred said. Steve walked over to one of the rainbow trees and picked an apple off of it. \*sniff\* \*sniff\* \*sniff\* “This apple smells like butter.” Steve said, “and so do they rest of these.” Fred walked over and Steve handed him an apple. \*munch\* \*munch\* \*munch\* “It tastes a little bit like butter too.” Fred said in awe. “Let’s call them butter apples.” Steve suggested. “Ok.” Fred said. “By the way, how do we get back?” Fred asked. Then Steve said, “But when we do, we’ll have a story to tell.”

To Be Continued...

