

A Day of Camping

Written by Brett Nelson

Written by Deshawn Moore

Serie Leamos

Dear Reader,

The book you are about to read

students
undergraduate students of the School of Art and Design, both from Georgia State University

This project has been made with my intermediate Spanish classes and the final product is a result of collaboration by the authors - students who wrote the original stories based on personal experiences - by the illustrators - Art students who gave life to the stories with a fresh and unique touch - and by me, who directed and supervised the whole process.

I hope you will find the stories in Serie Leamos, appealing, interesting and enjoyable. Above all, I hope that these stories will help you love reading and reading in Spanish.

¡Espero que lo disfruten!

Victoria Rodrigo

A Day of Camping

An Original Story

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Serie Leamos
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Vocabulary

Puesta de sol - sunset

Fantasma - ghost

Fuego - fire

Bosque - forest

Alejarse - to walk away

Estrella fugaz - shooting star

Vigilar - to watch out

Sonreir - to smile

Socorro - help

Characters




Martha



Mamá



Papá



Two years ago, I went camping with my parents. We had a good time, until sunset.

Hello, my name is Marta, and I will tell a story about an adventure of my life.

At night, my parents told me ghost stories by the fire and then went to sleep.



When everyone was sleeping, I went to explore the trees and animals that lived in the forest.





I explored for two or three hours, and then ... I got lost.
Help! Help! No one could hear me. I didn't know what to do.



I needed to find my parents. I was sad because I didn't obey them. They
told me: "Do not leave the campsite."

It was very cold. I sat and looked at the sky. Incredible! How many stars! I looked up at the sky for many hours..



Then I saw a shooting star! When I saw her, I made a wish: "I hope my parents find me tonight." After waiting for a while, I fell asleep.



The next morning, when I woke up, the birds sang. My parents were there calling me: "Marta! Martha! Wake up Marta."

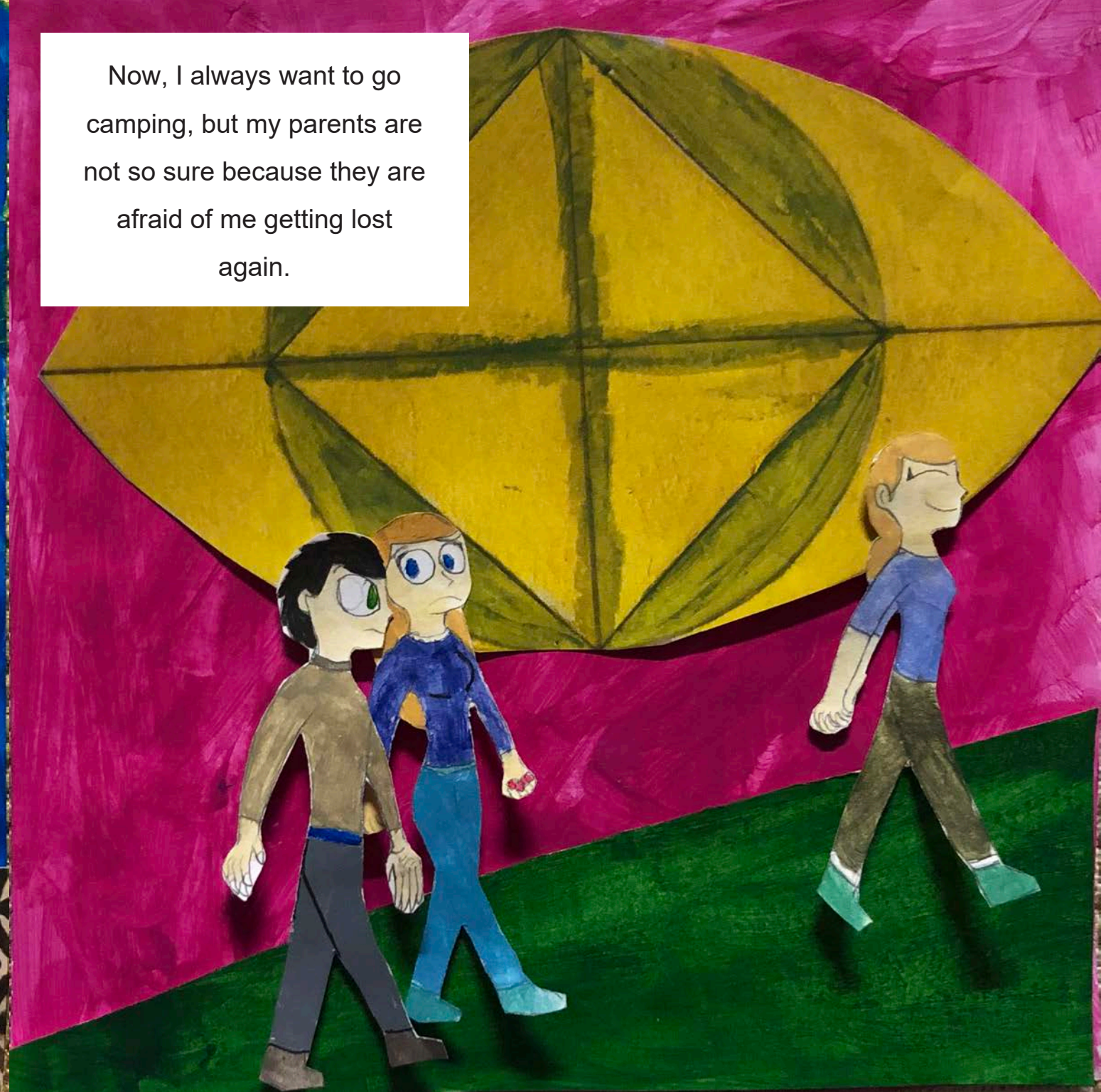


I opened my eyes and saw my parents. I have never smiled more in my life. "Mom! Dad!"

We were at the campsite one more night, and my parents watched me all night because they didn't want to lose me again.



Now, I always want to go camping, but my parents are not so sure because they are afraid of me getting lost again.





The End