The Campfire

"I'm so happy we're getting away from home, it's good to get a breath of fresh air now and then don't you think?," Jess said to Jeff. Jeff just rolled his eyes and carried on scrolling through his phone. "Put your phone down, you've been on it the whole walk! We're almost there anyways, all we have to do from here is go straight up," their mom, Milli said. Jeff let out a deep sigh and slipped it in his pocket.

Later on the walk Jess seen a beautiful bird sitting on a tree branch. "Ouuu, look at that!," Jess whispered to Jeff. She didn't want to scare it away. "I'll take a photo before we miss it!," Jeff replied. Just as he was pulling his phone out, the bird flew away. "Uh-oh! We NEED a photo, can we please go catch it?" Jess begged to Jeff. "Fine, i'll do it for you, but we better be quick!," Jeff said.

The kids ran after the bird until they came across a fork in the road. "Um, I think we should go this way!," Jess said as she pointed to the right. "No, I know where I'm going," Jeff said as he stopped Jess. "Fine then, I'm coming with you, but if we get lost it's your fault," Jess said. They went further down the path and realised they were lost. "This looks strange," Jess said as she looked around. "I think we should go back," Jeff said as he looked at Jess. "That's the thing, we're lost, we don't know where "back" is," Jess said with attitude as she starred Jeff in the eyes. "Okay, I'm sorry, but it's getting dark so we better find somewhere to stay for now," Jeff said as he walked around searching.

They settled down and started a small fire using rocks and sticks they had found. Jeff looked over at his freezing sister. Jess looked up at Jeff then looked back down continuing to push her finger in the snow. "You look cold, do you want my jacket?," Jeff asked Jess. She nodded her head and snuggled in as he put it over her. It became dawn and they got up to search for clues. They heard a sound and seen a giant dark figure running at them. "J-Jeff, what is that!?," Jess shouted. Jeff turned to look and squinted his eyes to inspect the figure. "RUN!," he shouted. As it got closer Jess realised it was a bear running towards them at full speed. Jeff seen Jess just standing there so he lifted her up to carry her then started sprinting as fast as he could.

As he was running Jess gasped. "WAIT! I remember this place from when we were trying to find that bird!," Jess shouted. "Then where do I go next? This bear is right behind us!," Jeff replied back. She thought hard and told him the exact directions. Later on they had made it back to where they started. Jeff looked back in exhaustion. "Finally! We've lost it!," Jeff said. Jess was in relief as she jumped out of his hands and fell to the floor. "That was exhausting and terrifying," She said rolling around. Jeff's arms dangled by his side as he stood in a limping position. "Promise me that you will never ask me to take a photo of a bird again," He said. They both giggled. "So where to now?," Jeff asked. "I remember mum saying that from here we only have to walk straight up," Jess replied. Jeff smiled and they both headed up the mountain to find their parents wandering around clueless and worried. Their mom, Milli, and their dad, Christopher seen them and rushed over almost in tears. "Where have you been? We've been looking for you every since and were just about to call the police!," Christopher said in confusion. "It's a long story," Jess said and everyone just laughed.