

## Travelling Down a Deep Dark Forest

One winter day I was walking down the deep dark forest. I found a hidden path in the long, grassy bush. I heard a crack, so I hid in that long, grassy bush. I saw a big bear come out of this big tree. It was a black bear so I did not move one inch for a long time. After a while I started to get out of there but there was a stick. I tripped on it. The big bear saw me so I had to get up and run, but I was trapped. I did not know what to do. The bear charged at me so I punched my way out of there and luckily I got out of the bush. The bear was angry. It was only an inch away from me. I ran my hardest. The bear kept on chasing me. So I kept on running until I found another path. I followed a new path. I fell down a hole. It was pitch black down there. I was so quiet. I did not move. Next, a whole bunch of bats came flying out of nowhere in the dark. I did not know what to do so I tried to climb a nearby vine. I tried but I fell. I tried again. I tried vines on the other side but the bear was waiting there the whole time. I knew I really had to get out of there. I climbed what looked like the biggest tree in the whole world. Luckily, the tree was really old so the brushes covered me so that the bear couldn't see me. I was safe.

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