There once was a young man named Jack. Jack was a fisherman but also loved to hike and camp. One evening, Jack out camping in the woods and sitting by the roaring fire made from log wood, drinking his boiling tea. Once Jack was finished his tea, he looked at his watch, saw it was 11:30pm and went to bed in his tiny tent.

While he was sleeping, he dreamt of going for a hike in the mountains and he was excited for it because he loves hiking. When he woke up in the morning, he got ready for his hike, put on his musty hiker boots and hat, ready for the adventure ahead. He lifted his fishing rod from behind the tent and went in search for a new lake. During his hike, he heard a man snoring. This scared Jack, but after a minute he followed the sound. Jack found a little cottage in the middle of the forest and he went into the cottage and woke up the old man. The old man also got scared and shouted “WHO ARE YOU!?” Jack replied, my name is Jack and I was camping down near the river, Jack then said “Who are you?” The man replied “My name is Sam, but my friends call me ‘Old Man Sam’ I am 64 years old”

Jack said “Do you know where there are any lakes, I would like to go fishing” Sam replied “Yes, I do actually” Jack said “Great would you like to come?” “YES, I WOULD LOVE TO! Shouted old man Sam.

So, after they left the cottage, they went over to the lake. It took a long time to get there because old man Sam had a sore back and had to use a walking stick made of a thick tree branch. They were fishing in the calm lake was a mirror with the reflection, but suddenly it started to rain. The lightning danced across the sky and there was thunder that sounded like a hungry tummy. They both left to go back to the cottage and Jack lifted his basket full of fish for a tasty dinner that night. As they started to hike back, they heard a pack of wolves, will they survive?

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