

Tilly and Millie Go Camping

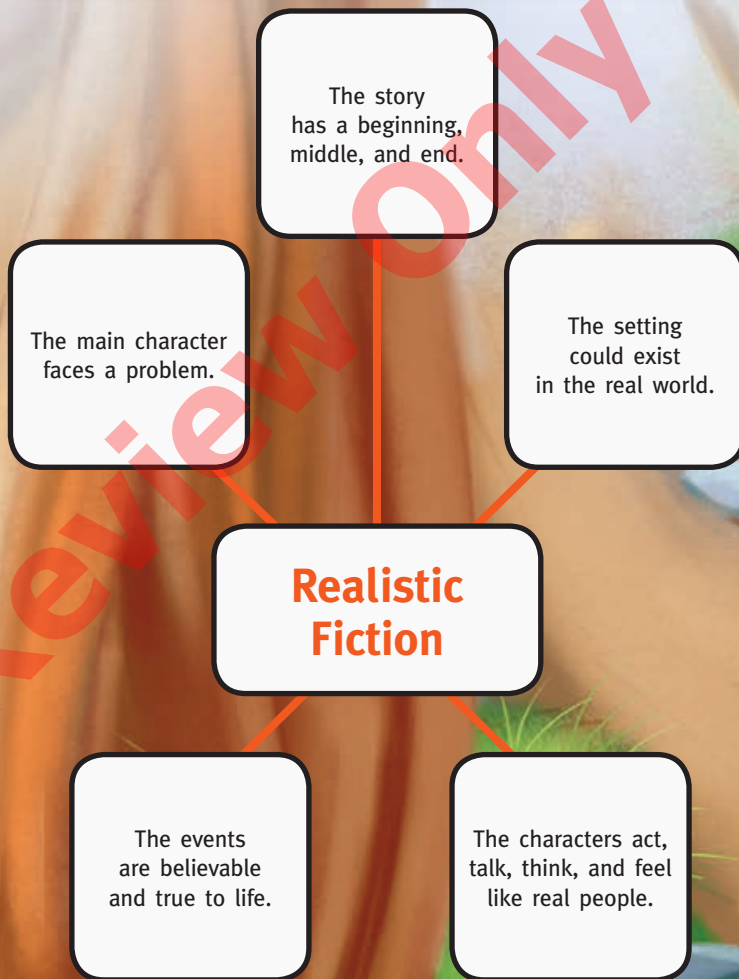


REALISTIC FICTION
LITERATURE

Level **K/20**
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“Look at this beautiful new tent for our camping trip!” Tilly said to her best friend, Millie.

“I like it!” said Millie. “It’s awesome.”

Tilly and Millie liked to go camping. They liked to hike and bike together. They also liked to swim and fish together during their college breaks.

Tilly and Millie packed their truck. They had a lot of supplies to pack.

Finally, they were done packing. “Let’s hit the road!” said Millie.

“I’m on it!” said Tilly. She started the truck, and off they drove on their camping trip.



Tilly and Millie drove past tall buildings and busy streets. They drove up hills and around bends. They traveled up long, winding roads.

Finally, they saw big, leafy trees and high mountain peaks. The lake sparkled in the sun. They parked at the forest campsite, and Millie took a deep breath.





“Smell that clean mountain air!” Millie said with a smile.

“The air does smell clean and fresh!” Tilly agreed. “It’s wonderful to be away from the city.”

Together, Tilly and Millie unpacked the truck and put up their new tent.

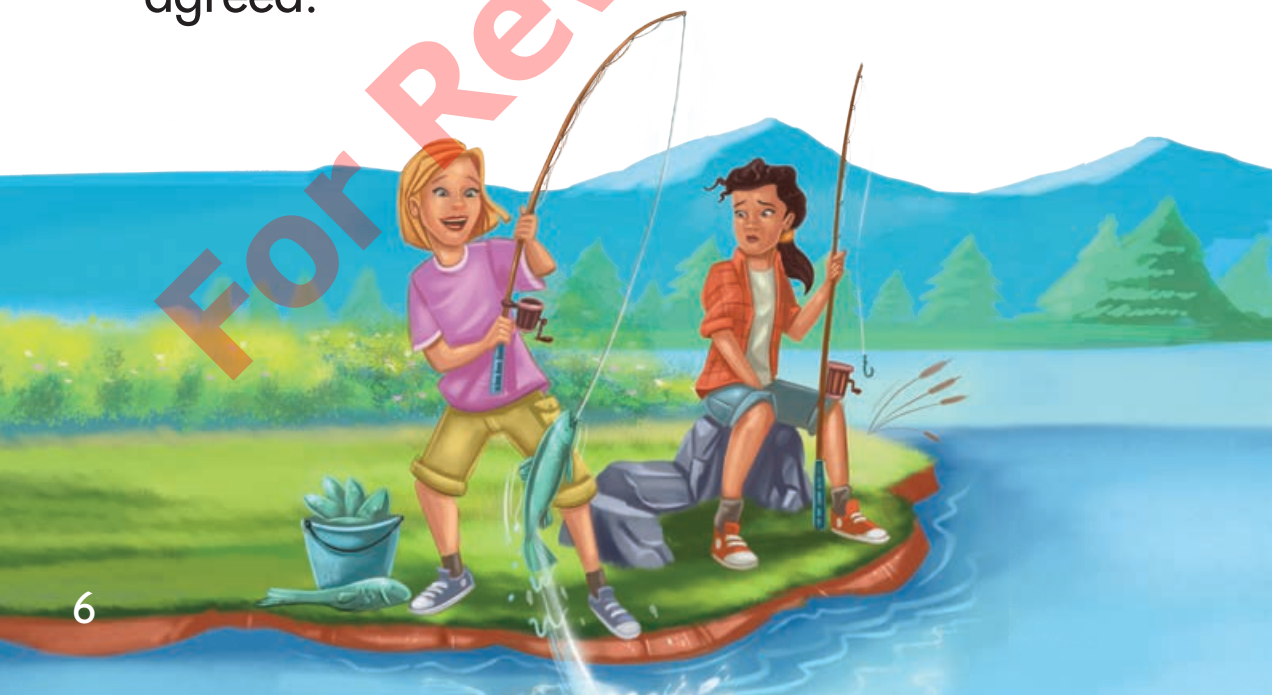
“I’m ready to go fishing!” said Millie.

“I’m ready too!” said Tilly.

Tilly caught a lot of fish. “Fishing is the best part about camping!” she said.

Millie didn’t catch any fish. “I’m tired of fishing. I’m ready to go swimming.”

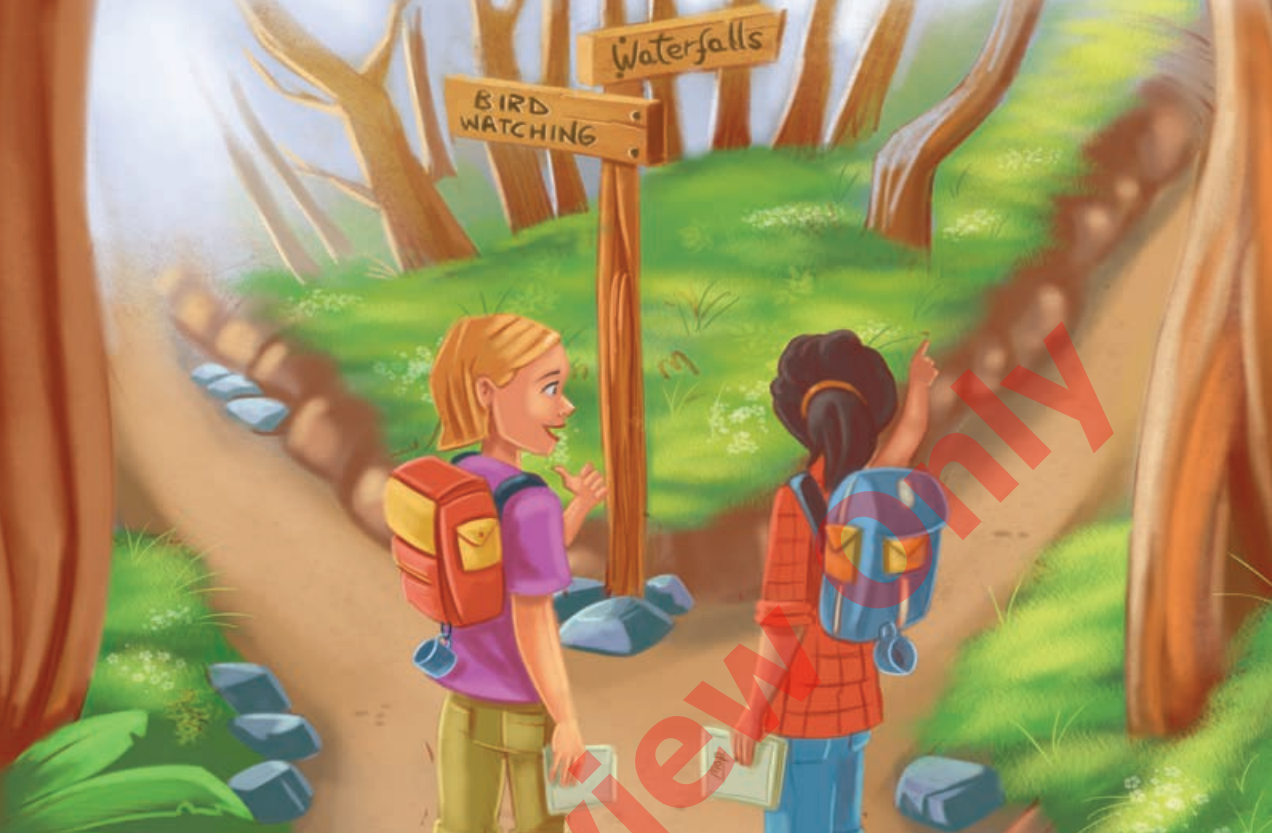
“All right, let’s go swimming,” Tilly agreed.





Millie jumped off a dock into the lake. “Yahoo!” she yelled. “Jumping in the lake is the best part about camping! Jump in, Tilly!”

Tilly didn’t want to jump off the dock. It looked too high. “I’m tired of swimming,” said Tilly. “Now I want to go hiking.”



“All right, let’s go hiking,” Millie agreed.

“Let’s hike this way to the top of the mountain,” said Tilly.

“No, let’s hike that way to the top of the mountain,” said Millie.

“This way has more birds,” said Tilly.

“But that way has more waterfalls,” argued Millie.

Tilly frowned. “Why don’t you go your way, and I’ll go mine.”

“That’s fine with me,” snapped Millie.

