

Camp Wild

Joe and Alana love their trips with their wacky aunt and uncle, Sylvia and Bob, and cousin Lizzie. But as night falls, they get lost on their way to the campsite... and they stumble across Camp Wild! Only, there's something different about Camp Wild that Joe and Alana can't quite put their fingers on. Is it normal to have zebras at campsites?



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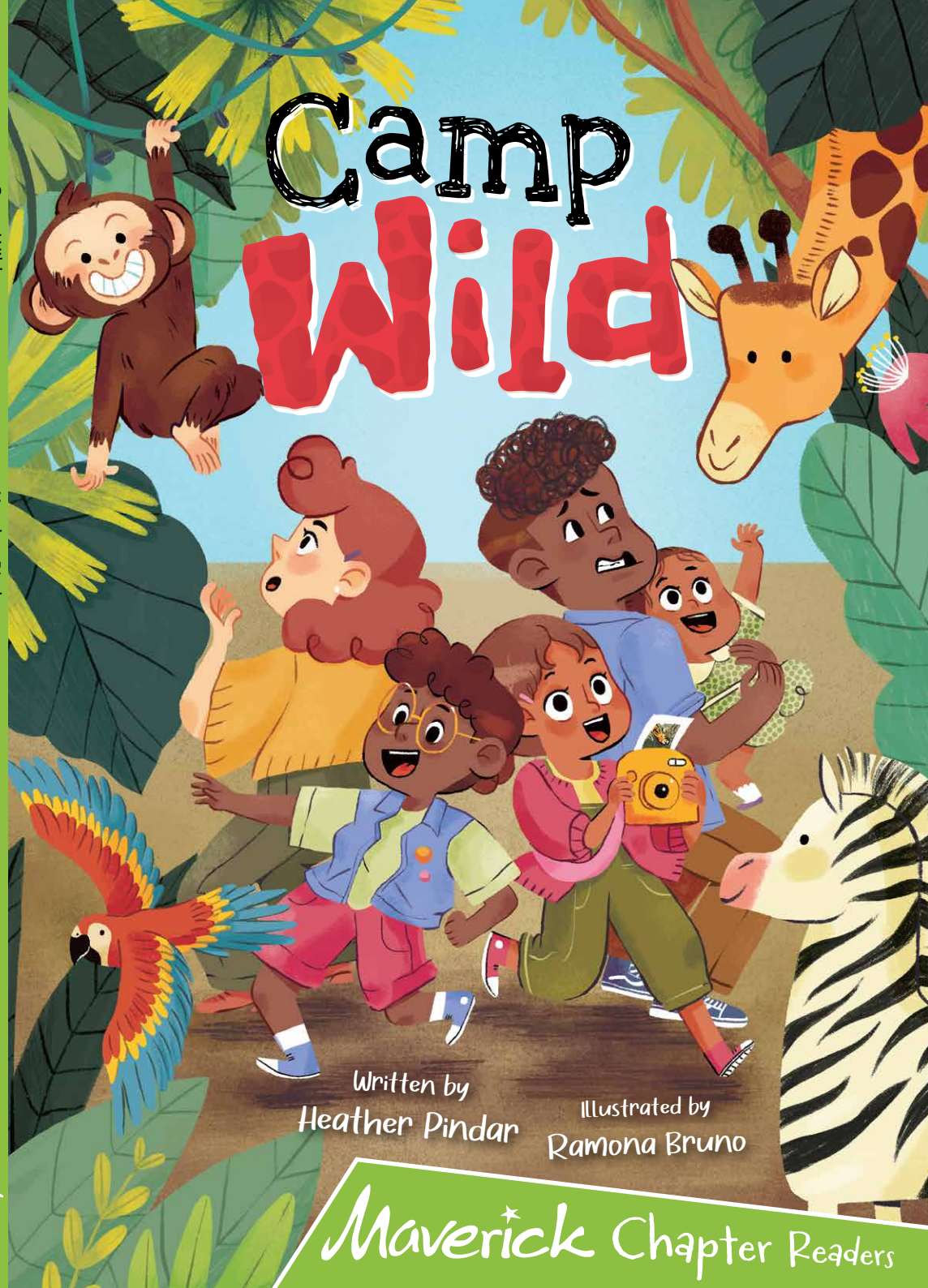
Lime

Camp Wild

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Maverick

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'Camp Wild'

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Chapter 1

“Uncle Bob, can’t this van go any faster?” asked Joe. “It’s getting dark already and I’m hungry.”

Joe and his sister, Alana, were going on a camping trip with their Uncle Bob, Auntie Sylvia and cousin, Lizzie. They had been trying to find the campsite for hours.

“Van?!” said Bob Bumble loudly. “This isn’t just a *van*. *This* is the new Supercamper V-1000 Motor Home. *She* needs to be driven carefully. And if your Auntie Sylvia could read a map properly, we’d be at the campsite by now.”

“And if your Uncle Bob could listen properly, we wouldn’t be lost,” said Sylvia Bumble.



“The satnav on my phone says ‘turn round’,” said Alana, before taking a photo of Lizzie with her new camera. Lizzie was sleeping in her toddler seat.

“I don’t trust satnavs. Annoying bossy things,” said Bob. “A bit like someone we know!” Bob added with a wink and a nod towards Sylvia.

Alana and Joe giggled. They were used to Sylvia and Bob arguing.

Sylvia snorted. “Alana’s right,” she said. “She’s very sensible... Look! There’s a driveway we can back into.”

Bob stopped and backed slowly into the driveway.

Sylvia turned to Joe and Alana with a grin.

“I’ve seen faster snails!” said Sylvia.

There was a loud thud. Bob groaned. He turned off the engine and pulled up the handbrake.

“Oops! Sorry, Bob,” said Sylvia. “I didn’t mean to put you off.”

Bob grabbed a torch.

“If my Supercamper’s new Ultra Bright Blue paint is scratched, I’ll...”

He raced around to the back of the Supercamper.

“No scratches, as far as I can see,” he shouted at last. “And I think we’ve found the campsite.”



Chapter 2

Everyone looked at the sign on the tall gate.

It said:

**CAMP
WILD
OPEN**

“Camp Wild. What a great name!” said Joe.