A night in the forest

by Sebastian Farcasiu

It was night. After dinner my best friend Alex, his older brother and I decided to go on our bicycles in the forest. We had a plan: to take photos of wild animals.

At midnight we were in the forest. The Moon was in the sky. We stopped for a few minutes to admire it. It was so beautiful! After that, we started to look for wild animals.

I was riding my bicycle very quickly; then, I looked for my friends, but they were missing! I was scared and I started crying. I looked for them for about an hour and a half, and after that they appeared! Alex told me they saw a bear and were so terrified that they couldn't say any words to me. So they decided to hide.

We started to cry together and give hugs to each other, and then we realised that our plan was very stupid. How could we think about taking photos of wild animals? They are dangerous and hungry, and they could eat us.

After this, we went home, told our parents the whole story and promised we would never do that again.