

When camping this week for Memorial weekend, we saw 2 black bear cubs and their mom. When I saw the cubs when I was running. They were playing and climbing trees. One ran with me when I was going to visit, so I was scared and ran back to our camper. I had told my grandparents about them and we got our phones and tablets. We shared the photos with relatives and friends. It was kind of scary. We did watch them until they left, it was my first time seeing one.

The next day when we went camping was when we decided to go to pleasant lake, a lake with sand. The lake was flooded so all the sand was underwater. I saw something poking it's little brown head out of the water, so I asked my grandpa what it was and he said it was a muskrat. I also got to play with other kids. One had caught a minnow and put that in a water bottle.

I finally got to play with others and relax. It is nice being back home now. After unpacking and writing this, I might just fall asleep before dinner.

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