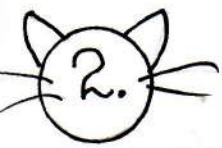


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Now, you're ready to write and draw your story!



① The day started as usual. Edwards family wasn't even sure if they reached their destination. The girl that was sitting on the back seat started feeling sick and the view outside the window wasn't that amazing. The teenager was sleeping. Her mouth was dirty because of donut frosting. Her mother woke her up and



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asked to wipe her face, but it seemed like wet tissue was so far from her blanket

care

Suddenly, cracked the breaks and Felin was already lying on the floor of

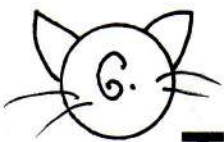


the car.

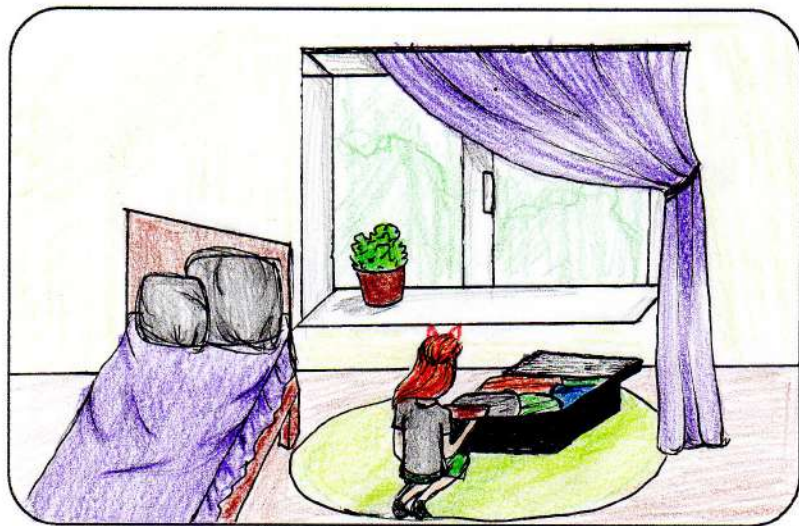
- Dad! Was it a squirrel again?
OR something different that time.
- I have no idea

what that is but definitely not a squirrel.

Felin got up and looked out of the window. For a few seconds she didn't notice what was



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- I'm Felin, and you?

- Andrew. So you are...

- New at the camp. Yes. And

you're been here for a little longer I guess? -

Felin made such a conclusion, when she saw nicely packed stacks of clothing on



the shelf.

- Actually I arrived only yesterday - he tried to answer.

After this phrase Felin understood that Andrew was from England. He had a really sharp accent.