



Our Amazing Camp Race

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Phonics Skill

Silent Consonants wr, kn, mb, gn

climbing
combed

crumb
wriggled

designed
wrist

gnats
wrung

know
knee-deep

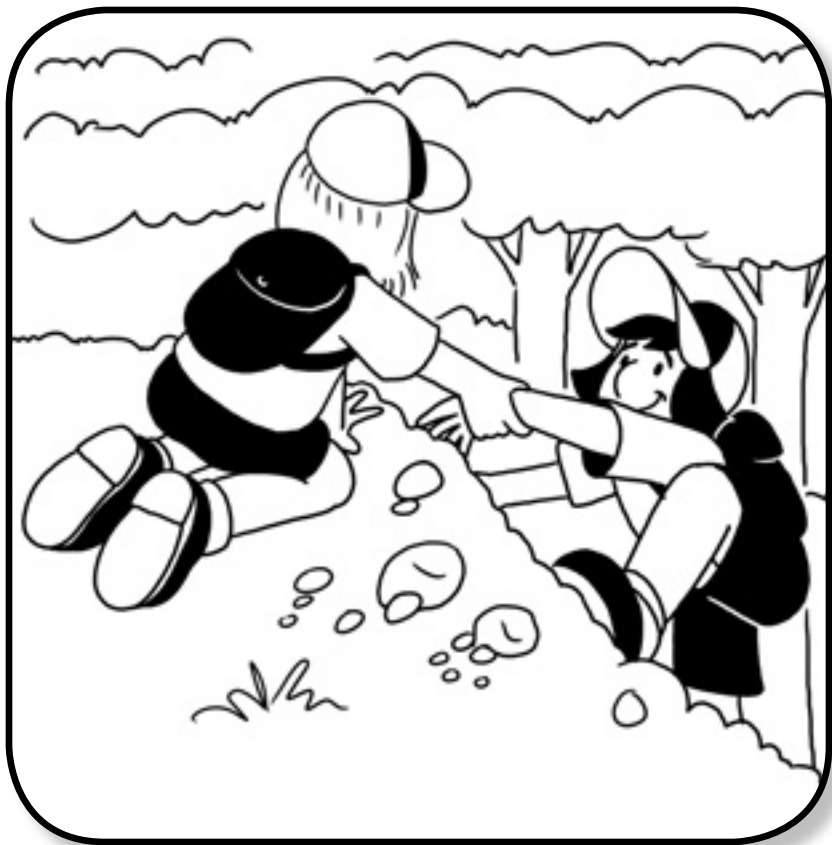




Stan whistled so that we would listen. "This path is designed to test your skills," Stan said. Ben, Liz, and Rick were on my team.

"We will use what we know about hiking and camping," Ben said. "We must read signs and check our maps to know where to go."





When Stan whistled again, we were off! We started by climbing up a huge hill. Liz slipped on rocks, but I grabbed her wrist and helped her up. At the top, we found the path. We went into the forest together.





Gnats buzzed around our heads. We waved our hands and brushed them away. Soon, we came to a place where a big tree limb had crashed to the ground.

"That must have happened when the storm came," Rick noted. We wriggled under that limb.





Our tired team stopped to eat lunch in silence. When we had finished, not a single crumb was left!

"It is hot and dry," Liz pointed out. "We must drink plenty of liquid."





"Listen!" I said quickly. "Can you hear that rustling sound?"

We combed the grass. We found a wren in her nest, with fuzzy chicks nestled under her wings. We went happily back to our trail without bothering those sleepy wrens.





Our next task was to cross the bog on an old rope bridge. But when Ben stepped on that bridge, it broke! Splash! He fell into the muddy bog. When he got up, he was knee-deep in brown muck. He trudged slowly across the bog as Rick, Liz, and I crossed on stepping stones.





Ben wrestled off his shoes and wrung out his socks. Then he got up and we set off. As we came around a bend, we saw our camp! We ran quickly to reach Stan. He patted us on our backs.

"That is a job well done!" he said proudly. Even Ben with his wet socks grinned at that.

