Camping Description

Every moment my foot touches the earth I hear a crunch of the colourful autumn leaves, red, orange, yellow and brown.

The sweet, pleasant scent of warm, roasted marshmallows fill my nose, while I enjoy the heat and happiness from the crackling fire. As my fingers touch the flaky, rough bark of the towering, emerald trees my eyelids get heavy from this peaceful environment. The moon shines over the flaming, red fire that sizzles and crackles in the gentle breeze. The atmosphere is silent and peaceful like a lonely library.

Time passes before my eyes and my stomach drops when I realise it’s time camping and I depart.

