

Dear Journal,

"And did you hear how good the food is? I want to try the smokey steak place" Jamie told us at lunch. She had been bragging nonstop about the indoor water park resort she was vacationing at. At least what she'd said was true, I'd know, because we went together two years ago. I was a little worried when Jamie invited Josephine to our table, but she could never have replaced me right? Well, the question answered itself when Jamie announced that she was taking Josephine to the water park. At that moment, I called my mom and told her to come pick me up from school instead of the mall where I was supposed to go with Jamie to get our ears pierced. When I got in the car I started to cry immediately. "Mom it's not fair! I thought Jamie was my best friend? How could she do this to me?" "I'm sure she had her reasons and look on the bright side, now you can come on our camping trip." mom said. If it wasn't physically impossible my head would have exploded at that very moment.

When Sunday rolled around, we left first thing in the morning. The campground is in the woods of Pennsylvania, and it was so old. There were plenty of other kids around, but I didn't plan on making any friends. All that changed when I ran into Abby. She had so many accessories on, she looked like a walking commercial for a jewelry store. "Did you find him?" Abby asked with big eyes. There was a mystery to solve and I love mysteries. Mostly because I liked reading Nancy Drew books.

I set off the next day looking for clues on where the missing puppy could be. I didn't want to be her friend but at least I'd have a good story to tell at the lunch table and maybe even make Jamie jealous of my adventure. First, I talked to the owners of the dog. They explained their dog ran away. I figured I'd search the woods and Abby tagged along. I let her because she thought to bring dog treats with her which could come in handy. I strung together a tiny teepee in the woods and placed the treats inside. I waited behind a nearby log forever until I heard snuffling. I looked behind and not only saw the most dangerous thing and the cutest thing at the same time. It was a baby bear! At that point I almost called the whole mission off until I saw the puppy running behind the bear. Abby and I leaped in excitement. We had to leave the bear behind, which sucked, but the story had a good ending because the dog was pregnant and delivered puppies while we were camping. I left that trip with not just a new friend but two new puppies. I think it was this best vacation ever!

Signing off,

Jolie