

## **A Hike to Alpine Lake**

**(Story words: family, tree)**

Mom and Dad wanted to take a big hike to Alpine Lake. Russ did not see the fun of going. The last time the family hiked to Alpine Lake it had felt like an endless climb. It had been hot, and he was huffing and puffing the whole way.

Dad said that the last time they went, Russ was only seven, so it had been a long trek for a small kid. Now Russ was ten, so it should not seem so long. Dad bet that it would take about two hours to get to the lake.

Russ chose to go along. The family rested often on the hike and stopped for water and snacks. Sometimes Dad ran fast up the path and then hid behind a big rock or tree. When the rest of the family passed, he would jump out with a big yell to scare them. After this, Russ would scan the path looking for hiding spots Dad could have chosen.

When they got to the top, Russ saw the old lemonade shack. He had not been thinking about the lemonade that was sold at Alpine Lake.

Russ felt tired from the hike, but tired in a good way. The family would hang out at the lake for an hour or so, and the hike downhill would not be bad at all.