

Camping In The Woods

A Poem By Noah .

Camping in the woods,
By a river we stood.

Canoeing we went.
In the rapids full of rage.

Splashing on the side of my boat,
I caught sight of the waves.

Football is what we played.
For hours, like it felt.

Until we were sitting by the fire,
eating s'mores that tasted great.

Telling stories by the light,
I smelled the breeze of the night.

To the tent I lurched
When the crickets chirped.

The fire kept me warm,
While camping in the woods.