

Three Little Campers

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Scary

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1 - Unbreakable Bond

Chapter 1

Unbreakable Bond

One bright and sunny but yet dreadful day a boy with red hair, freckles, and glasses named Fred was riding his bike to his friends' house. His mom Barbra had been crying for the last two weeks because her bright white cat was just diagnosed with mouth cancer and she thought it was her fault because she did not brush it's teeth. Away he went from his mother's sorrow down the lane. His friends, Josh and Rob who are identical twins that have black hair, pimples galore, and crooked smiles, were playing the new and cool war game Bloody Combat when he arrived. The three "Amigos" were inseparable so they always greeted each other with the "Friendly Punch." Nothing could break their fun except two fearsome notes... DING DONG!!!

2 - Mommy Dearest

Chapter 2

Mommy Dearest

"I will get," said Rob jetting down the stairs. "Hello Mrs. Barbra," he said surprised. "Hello, I need to talk to Fred." she said in the lowest voice he had ever heard. The conversation was twenty-two minutes long but the yells and screams could be heard miles away. He walked to Rob and Josh's room and slammed the door crying with a pamphlet in his hands. He read the pamphlet aloud...

If you are reading this you have been enrolled to the scariest camp on the Atlantic Ocean (only one on the Atlantic Ocean.) You will be staying here for the next three months over night in a cabin that can fit three campers,

Sincerely,

Counselor Zack

... "how awful!!!," Josh screeched. Wait ask your mom but before you do make sure you butter her up so she will be more likely to say yes! It's worth a try Rob said giving his famous smile.

3 - Fellow Campers

Chapter 3

Fellow Campers

"Pleaseeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee oh pleaseeeeeeeeeee," Rob and Josh boasted. "Sure sons," she said. Rob and Josh looked at her like she had four heads. "Yes, I said yes," she said. They could not wait till the boat ride to Hoy Island. The next day packed and waving to their mothers they were out of sight. Bored as could be Josh, Rob, and Fred tried to mingle in with their fellow campers. One named Will was in Rob's eye a nervous twit! He was shaking in fear so much that his goofy oval shaped glasses fell off. Next was the fattest kid you could ever see. If he went to space he might cause a lunar eclipse! Last and definitely least was Chad. With a pony tail flowing he was a target for laughs which was what he wanted. "Ha Ha your gay, you have ponytail," some indicant kid said. "Nuclear wedgies" he mutred," "NUCLEAR WEDGIES," he exploited giving wedgies every where until everyone but Josh, Rob, and Fred were left without being hung to the captain's wheel.

4 - Ship Wreck

Chapter 4

Ship Wreck

"Nooooooooooooooooooooo," the captain squealed. All the kids hanging on the wheel where turning the ship to Spooky Island. It happens to be the one infested with gators, sea snakes, and apes. With a plunge the captain grabbed the wheel and crashed into the camp's dock. "Nice entry," said counselor Zack at the first meeting. Calling each pair of three friends clinging on to each other naming their after something scary until "You three um uhhh ghost cabin." A long hike to the cabin labeled GHOST behind the Mess Hall seamed longer in the heat. And when they arrived their cabin was still dirty from the last thee ghosts. There was pizza on the floor, ripped shades, gooey stuff from the ceiling and, and MICE!

5 - Haunting Stories of the Past

Chapter 5

Haunting Stories of

The Past

“Alrighty then campers, by now you have made your living quarters expectable for sleep...” “Now that is a story to tell,” Rob muttered interrupting Zack. “Why I’d never,” Zack boasted. “What is your name young lads,” he yelled.

Rob and Fred said at the same time, “Jeffy Poo.” “Alright now *Jeffy Poo’s*, you better get your darn poop together or else I will make your time here hell!!! And I will say the other word besides darn!” Gulping is heard in the silence. “You two got yelled at for at least fifteen minutes,” chuckled in a very, very quiet voice. “No w then it is ghost story time... OHHHHHH!!!”

Seven years ago there was a disturbance here at camp spooky, a fighting cave was found. The counselor and campers went inside there and found out that it was perfect for hot days. They ate, slept, and played in this mysterious cave. Then a little camper who's name is heard every night in the cave fell down a hole and drowned in the deep water, or pulled down. Every buddy pulled a houdini and were never seen again. Legend has it though before they well uhh disappeared they heard a person screaming for help would look down and were dragged in.