

Losing the Camra

It all started back at the hotel we were getting ready to explore Kentucky when my dad handed me the camera. We got into a cab and I put down the camera to get buckled. When we got off cab nobody grabbed the camera. Then we went to a mall. Well there was nothing to do there, so we went to go buy tickets for a boat. I know what your thinking, we don't care, but just chill it gets exciting. When we got off the boat my dad asked "where's the camera?" Back at the hotel. Of course I only hoped it was because I guess what my funny feeling was right the camera wasn't there. I know what you're thinking we don't care. But I was in a panic attack. I thought I was in deep, deep trouble. But my dad said he'd ask the cab drivers to look for it. Well the cab driver gave us back camera. And that's how I spent my week in Kentucky.