



Afraid of the Dark

Chapter 2

It was dark and late, we had just hiked another ten miles. We were getting tired, for this was day two of a five-day 50-mile hike, and Eric, a fellow scout, was no where in sight.

One of the requirements for the hiking merit badge was to go on a 50-mile hike. Our Scoutmaster knew of a place where we could hike down a stream the whole way. We started at a place called Snow Lake. It was a small lake, only about 750 feet across and maybe 2500 long, but it was a pretty lake.

On our first day, we were sitting on the bank of that lake, trying to catch a fish.

“Hey, look at this,” called the Assistant Scoutmaster. We all looked and a big firefly had just landed on his rod.