

Example text: Modern narrative

School Camp

“Come on Tash!” Leah called. “It’s a four hour drive back, in case you’ve forgotten!”

I looked up. Thank goodness Leah was smiling. After what I’d done, I was lucky she was even talking to me. Smiling back, I grabbed my bag and went over to the bus.

Leah and I had been best friends since Kindy. We played the same sports, liked the same movies and even read the same books. We were almost like sisters.

This year, we had both been so excited – going to our first school camp together. But I didn’t count on how much trouble I could get into in only three days!

It all started soon after we arrived. A bunch of friends, Leah and I were all sitting around the cabin chatting. Leah was telling everyone about her plans for her birthday party. She wanted to have a pool party with a magician. That’s when I started laughing.

“Magic tricks are for babies!” I teased so that all our friends could hear. They started giggling too.

Poor Leah was so embarrassed; her face looked like a beetroot.

Did I apologise then? No – but I should have. Instead, spurred on by the reactions of our classmates, every time I saw Leah, I would whisper ‘hocus pocus’. In the end, she was so upset; she went to see our teacher, Mrs Wallace.

“Tash, we need to talk,” Mrs Wallace announced gravely that night.

She told me the impact my teasing was having on Leah. She wanted to leave camp and go home early. I suddenly realised what I had done to my best friend, so I went to her to talk it over.

Luckily for me, Leah is a great friend and she forgave me for acting like such an idiot.

Now, we’re on our way back home. I will always remember my first school camp, but not the way I expected.