

The Midnight Marauder

Staying Calm When Fear Arrives

CH5-IMG1 · 7.00" × 3.25" · 300dpi

Ranger Miller had a warning for them.

The Piney Woods Campground smelled like pine needles, woodsmoke, and adventure.

For {text:child_name} and the crew, the day had been a whirlwind of hiking trails, gathering firewood, and skipping stones across the lake. Now the sun dipped below the trees, painting the sky in streaks of violet and orange.

Earlier in the evening the campers had pitched their tents carefully, spreading their sleeping bags inside and stacking backpacks near the picnic table. Their campsite felt like a small village in the forest. The campers sat around the fire roasting marshmallows until they were golden and gooey.