

Name: Van Fung

Class: 5E

One day, Bobby went to a family camp with his parents. After lunch, they went to find out what they could do at the camp in the afternoon. While they were looking at the noticeboard, Bobby met a boy. He wore a blue striped T-shirt and a red cap. "Hi, what is your name?" asked the boy. "My name is Bobby. Nice to meet you," Bobby replied.

Bobby wanted to join the horse-riding class so he asked the boy, "Can you join the horse-riding class with me?" "Oh. Nice to meet you Bobby. I want to join this class too! Let's join this together." replied the boy.

"Have you ever ridden a horse before?" Bobby asked the boy. "Yes, I have ridden a horse once. It was so exciting." replied that boy.

It was Sunday. Bobby went to the horse-riding class with the boy. Bobby felt very nervous, because this was his first time to ride a horse. Although it was very hot, they enjoyed it a lot and they learned a lot.

After learning how to ride a horse, the race began. Many horses came out and all the people and Bobby rode on the horse quickly. "The race began!" All the horses ran very fast. Suddenly, Bobby fell off the horse. Although his arms were hurt, he rode the horse again. He didn't give up.

At last, Bobby lost the race but he learnt one more thing. Bobby and the boy felt great about this trip. They learnt not to give up easily. Also, they were happy to know each other.