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APRIL 8TH, 2016

This Friday, Justine convinced me to go car-camping at Prophetstown State Park with her. The promise of a good hike to relax after the week was too much to resist, but we both knew that it would be cold.

The hike was wonderful, as expected. Nobody was on the trails, and since the leaves are still not on the trees yet, you can see for what seems like miles. The prairie was especially beautiful in the sunset.

The cold proved to be too much for us; our plans to sleep with the back hatch of the car open were discarded when it started snowing at 11pm. We woke up early, even before first light, and decided it was time to head home, so we could enjoy a breakfast of pancakes in the comfort of our own home.