

Jenna and Harold and Charlie are all in the same fourth grade class and their teacher is very strict. As Jenna was walking in to the spotless classroom to put her bag away Jenna felt a tap on her back.

"Ex-cuse-me but we do backpack checks in this school Jenna." Miss Dealavore said coldly with her tight uniform on her body that was all grey and a grey face to go with it.

"I'm sorry Miss Dealavore. Ahhh bug!!!" Jenna took her bug repellent out of her pocket and red handedly sprayed it in to Miss Dealavore's eyes.

Ahhhh!!! It burns!! PRINCIPALS OFFICE STRAIGHT AWAY!"

"I'm so sorry I didn't aim for you I aimed for the bug because I got this new bug repellent and when you spray the bug it automatically dies." Jenna said in a scared voice.

"Go to the principals office immediately!" Jenna left in despair. Sooner or later Harold came in he had an eager smile on his face. Harold walked towards the teacher she turned around and had a smirk on her face with one bright red eye.

"Hello." Harold said innocently.

"Hello child and be capable of you telling me what your name is."

"Wow! Do you have a disease in your eye, is it deadly can, and you die from it? Oh, I think you can die from any disease maybe I'm wrong or right." Harold said anxiously.

"I asked you a question, and no I do not have disease in my eye."

"Oh right I'm sorry my name is Harold. Has there been any death in this school?"

"I don't think so."

"Please tell me if there has. And are you sure about your eye it looks like a bad disease or maybe you just walked in to a door or did your cat scratch you?" a shriek came from Miss Dealavore.

"Principals office right away this the second child and the last child going to the principals office!" Harold slouched he put his puppy dog eyes on his face.

"But" Harold got cut off.

"But what there are no butts in my classroom." Harold left miserably. After Charlie came in 40 minutes late like always. As Charlie came in when the entire class just stared at him as if something bad was going to happen and I think they were right because Miss Dealavore's face did not look very happy, she looked incredibly angry, her face turned red and the....

"Ahhhhh." She yelled. "Young man there are already two kids in the principals office and I'm afraid to say you may be the third person."

"Nahhh, I don't think so because my mom just had a scarlet fever and my dad was at work in China and my baby sitter is having a baby so my mom needed her sleep. Then she had to get out of bed to bring me to school. I don't think I need to go to the principals office."

"Ok fine but next time something happens the principals office you go."

“Ok.”

After math session Charlie had swimming and he didn't even sign up for it but he thought maybe it was his moms idea because she wants him “to step out of his comfort zone.” When Charlie got to the pool he started to scream he was terrified it still reminds him of the rip tide. The swim teacher tried to settle him down and he got even crazier.

When the clock turned to eleven fifteen they had to send him to the principals with a note. As Charlie was walking towards the principals he was shivering because he still couldn't stop thing about his traumatic experience. When he opened the door to the principal's office he found two other kids staring at him with dread.

“Uh hhi.” Charlie said with fright.

“Hello Charlie why have you come to me?”

“Well I have a note.” Charlie handed the not over with hopelessness. The note said...

Miss Stone Charlie has been acting frightened because of his traumatic time in the rip tide. He got sucked in by one and for some reason he got put in a swimming class, which is really his last choice. Hope you can do something to calm him down.

From: Johnathan

“Well I see you're having a hard time in swimming young man. It seems like all of you have fears. It seems like I'm going to have to call your parents for a conference.” Miss Stone said in delight.

“Bug!” Jenna said with dread.

“Ple-ase you really afraid of a fly.” Charlie said.

“Yes and you're afraid of water.”

CHAPTER 3 THE PARENTS INTERESTING IDEA

One day the principal asked the parents of Harold, Jenna and Charlie to come to her office to talk about there children's fears. The parents got into the principal and they looked very confused.

“Hello parents I am going to talk about your wonderful but fearful children. The only reason why I asked you to come because I wanted to show you this brochure about this camp.” The principal got cut off in a sharp way.

“What exactly is this camp and do you think are children have a problem?” Said Jenna's dad (William).

“No, no of course not. Your kids are amazing student I'm saying is there fears tend to stop them in activities.” The principal handed the parent the brochures with a smirk on her face .The parents the brochures with interest.

“So this is a brochure for kids to go to a camp to help them with their fears?” Said Harold's mom (Hillary).

"Yes it is you bring your children there and they stay there for 10 weeks and they try to face there fears with other children so they can work together to build there self steam." Said Miss Rock.

"It seems like a well rounded camp." Said Charlie's dad (Max) with a really low voice.

"And you are positive that they will come back with know fears?" Said Jenna's mom (Ruth) with concern.

"Certain that they will come back with blank fears."

"What about my baby. He needs education." Said Harold's mom (Hillary) with trepidation.

" I assure you they also have classes in the middle of the day like math Spanish, French, English and pop quizzes! Whoopy! Said the principal". Charlie's dad (Max) was dozing off with disinterest.

"I think we have a deal. How about you parents do you say yes. " Said Harold's mom (Hillary) with authority.

"Yes!" Said all of the parents.

"Oh wait aren't there papers to sign and when do we leave?" Asked Jenna's dad (William).

"Well on the brochure I gave you it has there number and you just call there number and tell them that you want your twelve year olds to come to your camp. Easy."

The parent's successfully called and got their kids into the 10-week camp trial.

CHAPTER 4

AHHHH!

Little did the kids know they were going to be at a camp for 10-weeks.
Hears how each child reacted.

As Jenna came back from school her parents had a smirk on their face.

"Hello sweat heart how was school?" said Jenna's mom in a very sweet voice that's only usually uses when she has to tell Jenna bad news.

"Good....." Jenna said with a confused face.

"We just wanted to tell you you're not going to be at your regular school as much as we planned." Said Jenna's dad (William).

"Why, I've made such good friends and I have great teachers. Oh no never mind not such great teachers! Where am I even going?" Jenna said with rage.

"You are going to a fear camp. It would be a good idea to help desensitize your fear.. of bugs." Said Jenna's mom.

"Sweetie we are only trying to help." Said Jenna's dad.

"I can not believe this is happening!" Said Jenna with temper. Jenna has been angry since then.

As Charlie got home from school he saw his tall dad right in front of him.

"Hi son. What's going on."

"Nothing much." Said Charlie.

"Good so if nothing going on I want to talk to you about something." Charlie knew this wasn't going in the right direction. "Son I want to tell you that your going to a camp and your not going to go to school as much as you expected, so I am sending you to a fear camp where you can face your fears because its really hard to bathe you." Charlie cut his dad off.

"And where is this camp?"

"In Boston, just a train ride away." Charlie's face turned in to a frown. "Charlie this is only

for the best and do not tell me that you will grow out of it because it's so hard having a child that dislikes going in water and you used to love it so much I just want to help." Charlie's dad said in the sweetest possible voice.

"But..." His dad cut off Charlie.

"I already signed the paper and mailed the check."

"Ahhhhhhh!" Charlie has upset since then.

As Harold walked in the door to his house he had a bright smile on his face. So did his mom.

"Hello dear how was school?"

"Great as usual!" Harold said proudly.

"Great. I have to talk to you about you not going to school as often as you think."

"Why, why, why, why? Harold said in a startled voice.

"Well muffin, I see that you are afraid of well death and I want to" Harold cut his mom off.

"Wow, wow, I am not afraid of death I'm afraid of people with sicknesses and dying."

Harold said intelligently

"Well honey that's considered death. As I was saying I want to make it easier for you with this fear you have and I signed you up in this camp where you can face your fears and not have to worry about anything any more."

"What is this place called?" asked Harold with his arms crossed next to the vase of flowers and the perfectly cleaned wood floors.

"It is called Fear Camp, a place you don't have to worry about anything. That's their catch phrase"

"Interesting how long am I going to be there?" Asked Harold politely.

"Cookie you may think this is a long time but it going to be 10 weeks." Said Harold's mom said in a lovable tone.

"What!" Harold has been sad since then.