

Theresa was so fed up with her brother that she thought she might explode with frustration. Her family was on their annual camping trip high in the mountains, and this was typically one of her favorite parts of the summer. The trip was usually a time for rest and relaxation, but this year it seemed her brother Julian was determined to drive her absolutely crazy. He kept following her around and whining incessantly about the lack of things to do. In one breath, Julian complained about the lack of TV at the campsite and in the next breath, he was complaining that he'd run out of batteries for his video game. Although she tried to avoid him, nothing seemed to work.

Disgusted and irritated, Theresa asked her parents if she could go on a hike by herself to enjoy the sunny day. Because they knew Theresa was familiar with the trails all around the campsite, her parents agreed. Theresa was soon climbing up the hill towards the summit of the hill where they'd camped. She saw squirrels darting up trees ahead of her and saw a hawk fly far overhead. After almost an hour of steady climbing, Theresa stood atop the hill. She took in the breathtaking vista around her. However, while admiring the view, she noticed a storm cloud looming in the distance that seemed to be hurtling towards her at an alarming speed.

Theresa realized that unless she hustled for the campsite, she would be drenched by the storm. She began to run down the hill, nimbly weaving between trees like some sort of mountain goat. She reached camp completely out of breath, just as the first raindrops began to strike the roof of their tent. Exhilarated and grinning, Theresa realized that a little adventure was the perfect remedy for her irritation with her brother.