

Why? I think frustratedly. My dads wanted to take me to go camping this summer again. Now, here we are. It's so dry this time! The trees are basically all dead, the water is low, my FRIEND amount is low, the food stinks... the list goes on and on. I have been adopted so many times, I can't even count anymore. I never find the right family. I have no siblings. Anyways, on a happier note, I do have three friends. They all live here. Ava is twelve, she lives here as a homeless kid, along with her fourteen year old brother, Jack. Those two I've known since I was five. I visit this place every summer. Zeke lives-lives here. With a real house. His mom built this place, and she owns it. Zeke is thirteen, like me. He likes to build. Last time I saw him, he said he was working on a water slide.

"Olive!" Henry calls. Henry is my adoptive dad who is a little on the selfish side. He always calls dibs on the last piece of pizza. My other dad's name is Albert. He kinder than Henry, but he's a bit protective.

"What, dad?" I shout.

"Zeke wants you to see the water slide he made," Henry says, as he grabs his water canteen. He wipes his mouth and sets his water in his bag. "He's cute, you know." Wow, dad. My dad saying that he thinks ZEKE and I would be a good couple. Just thinking about that makes me wanna hurl.

"Okay, can I go see it?" I ask. I would NEVER like Zeke, but he's a good friend. Especially when he lets you use his builds for free.

"Sure," Henry responds. Yesssss! I leap up in excitement.