## An Adventure in the Forest

It was a nice, sunny day. We were on holiday with my parents in the countryside. My cousin, Pete, had come with us to spend the summer vacation. That was the day we had arranged to go exploring the nearby forest. I and my cousin couldn't wait to start.

My parents prepared a picnic basket for us to have lunch in nature later on. Pete and I took our cameras, our binoculars and our magnifying glasses. As soon as we had everything ready, we set off on our adventure. The weather was great at the time and we really enjoyed our walk through the tall trees. We took a lot of photos of the colourful wild flowers we found on our way. We examined strange insects with our magnifying glasses. We admired the wonderful songs of the little birds. We were really having a great time when suddenly we heard a strange noise.

We stopped everything we were doing at the time and looked at each other. We couldn't understand what it was. We looked around to find where it was coming from. It seemed it was heard from behind a big bush about fifty metres in front of us. Very carefully, we all walked towards the bush. My father searched through the branches of the bush and what he found left us all speechless. It was a rabbit in very bad condition. It had been caught in a trap that someone must have set for some kind of wild animal. We couldn't really understand how a human being could do such a thing to a living creature. Pete and I were furious. My parents started trying to release the poor rabbit. It wasn't difficult because the little animal was weak and afraid and couldn't resist much. In a few minutes, it was free.

We quickly returned to the small town where our hotel was. We asked around and found a vet to take the rabbit to. She told us that the poor creature's health was not good but she thought that it would be able to survive. Pete and I felt relieved. Later on, we had a really long discussion with my parents on how people should treat animals and how we should all respect the environment where we live.