Camping at Mount Sofa

By Nancy White Carlstrom • Art by Lynne Avril

Come into my blanket tent. We’ll camp out overnight. To make it very, very dark we’ll just turn off the light.

If you think you hear me talking to the bears, don’t be afraid because they’re just the kitchen chairs.
Now pile up the pillows—
Pillows old and new.
Come and climb Mount Sofa.
Up here there’s quite a view.

Our mother is the ranger.
Here’s a message that she sent:
She says it’s time to clean up camp,
Take down our blanket tent.

If you can’t go to the mountains
On a camping holiday,
Look around the living room
And camp the next best way.