

*A special tour for  
food by Jakob P.*



*Some years ago I was in a winter camp in Stockholm with my friend Jakob Sporer.*





We went skiing, had many snowball fights and we also tried snowboarding.



One day we didn't get any food we liked.

So we walked through the winter wonderland until we reached the road.



Then we walked for five minutes to the nearest supermarket.

There we bought good food from from Austria.  
We didn't eat vegetables, we ate meat and cheese.





After that we wanted to go back,  
but nobody knew the way.




So we looked for it, but didn't find it.





Half an hour later we saw the guide from our group. He was looking for us.



In the end everything was fine. After all,  
the guides weren't angry any more.