

Chapter 1



Antonio and Franco were in the garage. They were packing supplies. The Silva men were going camping! They would hike. And fish. And camp. It would be great. The boys always wanted to go to Montana.

“Montana has good fishing. There’s a lot of fish,” Antonio said.

“I know. We’ll catch a lot. Then we’ll grill them,” said Franco. “It will

be our dinner every night. I hope you like trout!”

“I love trout! I’m glad Dad is taking us,” Antonio said.

“Me too. I can’t wait to camp,” agreed Franco.

Antonio had a list. He didn’t want to forget anything.

“Two fishing rods,” Franco said.

Antonio checked it off his list.

“Bug spray,” said Franco.

“Check,” Antonio replied.

Rafael loaded the car with their bags. Ana and Lilia helped too. There were a lot of bags. But soon they were off!

Ana and Lilia waved goodbye. They didn’t like fishing. They would stay home in the Heights.

“Bring us back some fish!” Ana said.

“Will do!” Antonio yelled.

“Love you Mom! Lilia!” yelled Franco.

They got to the airport fast. Franco saw their plane.

“I’m glad I have something to read. It’s a long flight,” Franco said.

“Brought my DS,” Antonio grinned.

“I’ve got a couple of movies,” Rafael replied.

Antonio asked his dad about bears. “I hope we see some,” he said.

“There are bears in Montana. There are grizzlies. And there are black bears. We may see some,” Rafael said.

“Great!” said Antonio. “What about deer?”

“Yes, deer, too,” Rafael said.

“Mule deer, right Dad?” Franco asked.

“Yes, they are very big,” said Rafael. “I hope you brought your cameras!”

The boys looked at each other.

“Oops! We forgot,” said Franco.

“That’s okay,” Rafael said. “We can buy one.”

Finally, they arrived. The airport was crowded.

The boys got the bags. Rafael got the rental car. They were on their way.

Rafael stopped at a store. “We’ll get more supplies here,” he said.