Vic Solo was a firefighter and a dad. He came home with news for his boys. He had the next five days off. All men and women firefighters rotate shifts so they can spend long chunks of time with family. “Jake! Dom!” Dad called to his children. “Come on down here. I’ve got news.” Jake and Dom came running. “Boys, the time has come for the three Solo men to take a camping trip,” stated Dad.
“We are the Solo men! And that sounds like fun!” shouted Dom. “Will we get to go fishing?”
“We will!” replied Dad. “How many fish do you think we’ll reel in?”
“I think I’ll bring in five fish,” said Dom.
“I’ll get nine fish,” bragged Jake.
“Well, then I’ll just need one fish,” joked Dad. “And we’ll eat like kings.”

The men began to pack. Each got a bag from the shelves. Dad reached for his from the top shelf.
“Pack good socks!” Dad told his boys. “It’s important that our feet stay dry while camping. Just one wet foot can make for a bad time.”
“Dad, will we see a moose while camping?” asked Dom.
“We might,” replied Dad. “If we’re lucky we might get to see five or six moose!”
“How about an ox?” asked Jake.
“There are no oxen there,” Dad said, grinning.

The Solo men did see a moose! Plus, they spotted a big goose and a bunch of baby geese. Jake even spotted a mouse under a leaf. Then Dom spotted three more mice in a pile of leaves! Dad joked that he saw a wolf. But the boys knew that wolves didn’t live around here.

It was a fantastic camping trip!