

copyright 2005, Cherish Bound, Inc. All Rights Reserved

Weekend Getaway

The ABC's of our Getaway



The Rice Family

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z

A is for Asphalt...

and the 2.5 hours we spent traveling on it to get to our destination.

B is for Black and Blue...

While Brady and Dad were loading up the truck a bungee cord got loose and found Dad's finger. Poor Dad started out the trip with a very sore hand. By the end of the trip we all had our share of bumps and bruises though from a wild river ride.

C is for Country Music and Car Dancing...

Is it possible that Brooke and Mom really knew the words to nearly every song? Even Brady started enjoying the music when some of the lyrics started to crack him up - "Some Beach" and "Would You Like Fries With That?" were some favorites.

D is for Dog...

Who we left home for the first time all by herself. (well, we had neighbors coming by to feed her.) But when we got home she was nowhere to be found. After a tense evening and most of Sunday missing and worrying about her, we finally found her at the Alpine Police Station. Brady drove down the kids and from the way Tia responded it was obvious she belonged to us. We were so glad to have her back home safe and sound with us.

E is for Excellent Campsite...

We got the world's best campsite. We were at the end of the park in a little culdesac that we had all to ourselves.

We were right next to the river and a beautiful waterfall. It was perfect. We know what campsite to request in the future - T-1 and T-2.



copyright 2005, Cherish Bound, Inc. All Rights Reserved

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z





Everyone has their own tent. There's the boy's tent, the girl's tent and Mom and Dad's tent. What a cozy little spot we have!

copyright 2005, Cherish Bound, Inc. All Rights Reserved

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z





A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z



F is For Fat Jack's...

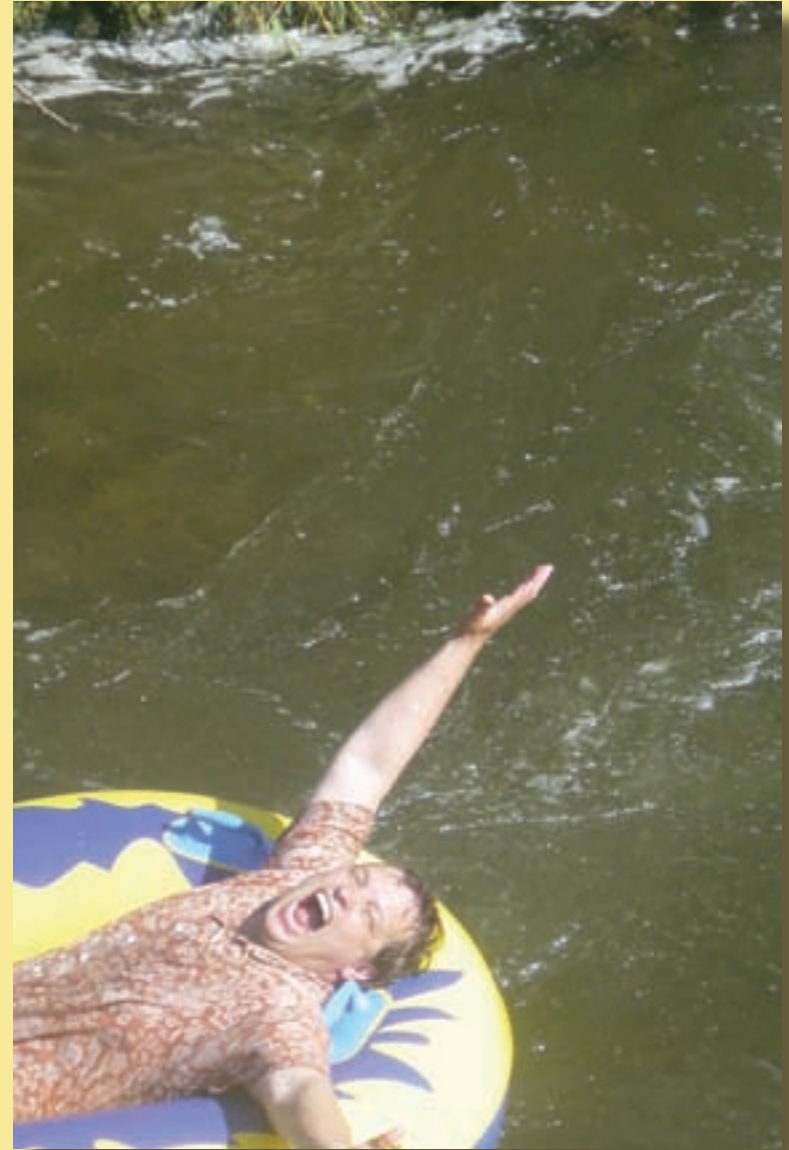
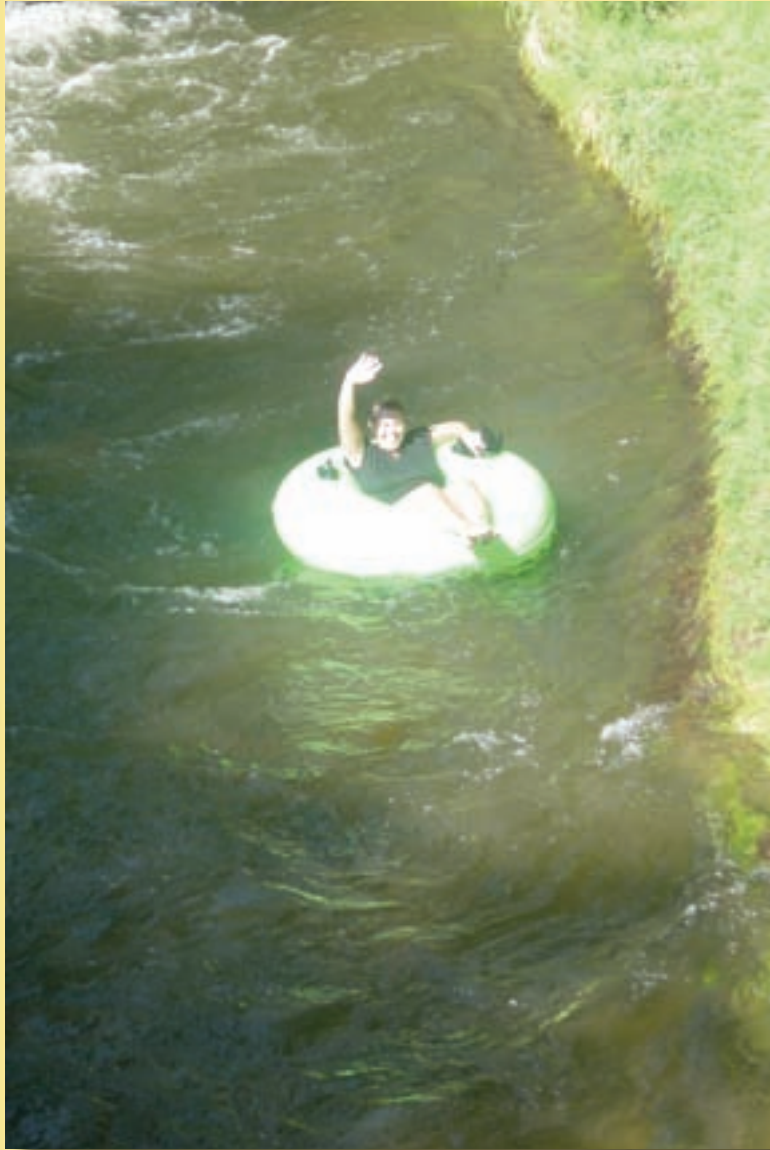
where we enjoyed big hamburgers, french fries, onion rings and yummy chocolate and raspberry shakes. The restaurant was decorated with black flat things all over the ceiling the kids learned were called "records."

G is for Giant Tubes...

After dad got us a great deal on some giant tubes it was time to get in the river. We had to hike down the side of the mountain for a ways. It was slippery and hard to do in flip flops, but we all made it safely. The adventure started before we even got in the water. Once we were all settled in our tubes though, Brady and Abram together, Dad and Abrianna, Mom and Andrew, Brooke had her own, down the river we started.

copyright 2005, Cherish Bound, Inc. All Rights Reserved

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z





H is for Harry Potter...

Volume VI of Harry Potter's Adventures was released days before our getaway. The kids could hardly put the book down. In the car, in the tent, at the campfire, even standing in line to get into the pool... they took their books everywhere and couldn't put them down.

I is for I Love You...

That's all. Just, I love you - Scott, Carol, Brady, Brooke, Abram, Abrianna and Andrew.



copyright 2005, Cherish Bound, Inc. All Rights Reserved

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z



J is for Jumping from the High Dive...

We couldn't believe Brady really wanted to do it. That high dive looked scary looking up at it - it must have been very scary from the top looking down. Brady had to get special permission and sign waivers to be allowed to dive off this high dive. Not something that helped Mom feel any better about it. We watched Brady from our spot near the kids side of the pool, and a few times while we stood in line to go down slides and tubes ourselves. Brady was very brave and entertained us all.

K is for Kicking Back and Playing...

We had such a relaxing weekend. Lava Hot Springs was small enough that we didn't feel too pulled to be busy doing something. The kids even had time to swing on the swings at the camp playground.

L is for Lava Hot Springs...

...and they do mean “hot”! After a day of getting churned and bruised by the river, we were ready for a nice soak in the hot tubs. But we totally underestimated how hot they would be. We had to inch our way into the pools, but once in, boy was it worth it. There was gravel on the bottom of the pools that when you walked through it felt like a massage. There were large steps to sit on and decks to nap on. There were even pools with “jets” bubbling up through the bottom and sides. We could have stayed all night.



A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z





A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z

M is for Miracles...

by Scott

While the first day was coming to a close, rain clouds began to roll in. We arrived back at our tents wet from sitting in the lava pools. The rain clouds opened and started to pour. We all hurried in to the one big tent and laid there waiting to be miserable. Cramped and wet, we moved and helped each child get changed and warm. Repositioning ourselves until we were all surprisingly comfortable, we tried to decide what to do for supper. The rain stopped and we saw the sky start to clear. We had yet to eat, and Carol and I struggled over the narrow options for supper. We made a daring decision to go for a campfire, against the odds. Decision made, we were off to the store to get campfire food. No sooner had we left the store than we started to feel raindrops. We hurried back from shopping concerned about the kids. They were all happy, playing on the swings. They ran and hitched a ride on the tail gate as we drove back to the campsite. No sooner had we arrived and it started to really pour. We were all sitting in the front now and starting to feel more tense and vulnerable. We decided to say a prayer. Rolling through our minds, as parents, were items of great concern. Sleeping in this could be harmful: Abi's "play" Winnie the Pooh tent, colds, rising water on two sides of us, dangerous drop offs in the dark, really empty tummies, and what of the need for a successful family vacation.

We prayed. It was as though He slowly turned down a water faucet. Slow... slow... until it stopped. As it stopped, a hole appeared in the sky and in that hole stars and a little moonlight warmed the night. We got out and were grateful. We got out the food and the girls prepped and dried the table. Brady approached me as I was looking for any damage to the tents and let me know that there was no dry fire wood with which he could start the fire. We ran down to the campground store and bought some wood (and candy) just as they were closing. The owners mentioned they were going to close earlier but had felt the need to stay open a little longer. We ate, we told stories, we laughed and we played in the fire. What a time. We had our nighttime prayers and with hugs and kisses went off to our tents with full tummies and warmed hearts. Oops, a bathroom run for the girls was needed. After everyone was safely tucked away, boys in their tent, girls in theirs and mom organizing ours, I spent some time putting the rest of the camp to bed. Parking the truck just so that it prohibited entry and exit from the camp and accidental falls into the river. Looking up at the sky I was grateful while walking back to my tent when I felt a raindrop, then another. I climbed into the tent and zipped it up and it was as though the faucet was turned back on to a steady summer rain. Instead of a menacing downpour it was a peaceful summer rain. Both were just as wet. With gratitude in our hearts, Carol and I said a prayer knowing our Heavenly Father was mindful of us and we felt loved and cared for. With snoring sounds, peaceful sleep rang out from all the tents, I looked at a sleeping beauty and was in love with my life.

N is for Night-Time Noises...

...they came at us like a freight train. Oh, one of them was a freight train. Where we camped was in a small, narrow canyon so the sounds bounced off the walls and into our ears. Andrew heard the rumbles of the waterfalls that surrounded us. Abi remembered while sleeping with her sister that she could hear crickets, in more ways than one. The nearby sounds of frogs captured her attention for just a moment, then she was off to sleep. Brady was out after the zipping sounds of all three tents. Abram was lulled by the humming of distant motor home generators and the gentle scuffing of his sleeping bag on the side of the tent. Brooke slept to the sound of many a clanking train, almost in harmony with each distant passing semi truck.

O is for Officer...

Faster, faster, cop car stopped
Ticket, ticket, no, no, not
Please, please don't haul my dad away
It's our really special vacation day

Mom has a feeling, Brady too
Dad's head down, crying "boo, hoo, hoo"

Hooray, hooray what a great way
Officer gives a warning today

Teacher, preacher, "Slow down Mister"

YOU GOT IT!

P is for Pancake House...

Everyone woke up relatively dry with blue sky and beautiful weather ahead. We cleaned up and headed off to breakfast. The only place, as far as the kids were concerned, was The Pancake House. The tables had syrup on them so deep you couldn't wipe them off. It was a converted low-ceiling, piece-milled house. After being seated the waitress handed out all kinds of menus and Mom collected them all just as fast - pancakes all around.

Q is for Quite Cold Showers...

(Brady remembers)

The pride of Lava Hot Springs would have been nothing without the “Ice Cold Showers”. What made the extreme heat of the Springs so wonderful was the contrasting cool of the showers. It was simple. After just passing the point of too much heat one would quickly scurry to the showers and amidst the ebbing heat the complete opposite sensation of cold would be so relaxing. Then once a little past the point of too cold one would once again hurry back to the heat. From then it was just rinse, soak in, and repeat.

R is for Roasting Hot Dogs and Marshmallows...

What’s camping without roasted hot dogs and marshmallows? For this family camping without these basic outdoor elements is incomplete. It wasn’t easy to get this meal but in the end it was definitely satisfying. With expressed gratitude for everything from the wood of the fire to the food in our stomachs to the healthy company we were in, that meal will be forever cherished.



S is for Swimming Pool...

(As remembered by Andrew)

I liked to play with the alligator in the pool and the alligator tipped over and I stayed under the water then sneaked up behind Abi. She got freaked out and she chased me in the pool. I slid on the slide with Abi. Abi and I also went on the big slide with mom and dad and my big brother and sister. It was so much fun.



T is for Tipping Over in the Rapids...

(by Abram)

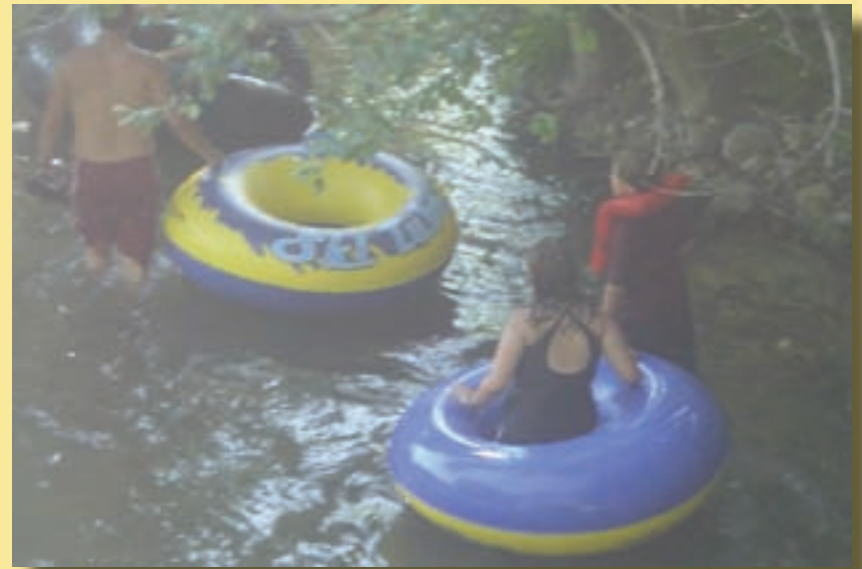
It was fun at first, floating down the river with our feet in the air and hands dragging through the cool river water. Until we slid forward and it all went wrong. Being dragged by the river wasn't as fun as riding it above.

U is for Unbelievably Fun...

We had a fun time at the swimming pool. We had fun at the pancake house. We had fun at the campsite. We had fun at Fat Jack's. We had fun on the river. We had fun on the drive. But it wasn't so fun finding out who died in Harry Potter VI.

V is for Vote...

We all gathered in the living room at 895 Stonedhedge Lane to have a family counsel. We heard the bad news, we heard the good news. Mom and Dad laid out the pros and cons and told everyone the choices for the weekend. When everyone closed their eyes and was given the chance to vote - there was one place that received a unanimous vote - Lava Hot Springs.



A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z

copyright 2005, Cherish Bound, Inc. All Rights Reserved

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z





A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z

W is for Waterfall...

(Abi recalls...)

We weren't at the campsite long before the little ones discovered that there was a trail through the trees that led to a waterfall. The trail was right by our tents. Andrew and Abi were the first to see some footprints that they just had to follow. Much to their disappointment, it wasn't long before everyone followed in *their* footsteps and found the secret waterfall.



A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z

X is for X-tra Good Buddies...

(by Brooke)

As we took a vacation from work, friends, neighbors, and from our regular routine, it was almost like we took a vacation from the contention. Yes, there were still the assumed quarrels every now and then, but for the most part everyone got along. We were all having so much fun that we seemed distracted from our selfish cares. Everyone could feel the change in the mood and attitude of the family. Everyone swam, tubed, ate, danced, sang, laughed, and played together. Our family was and has been better because we stopped for one weekend in Lava to bond with each other again.

copyright 2005, Cherish Bound, Inc. All Rights Reserved



A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
X
Y
Z

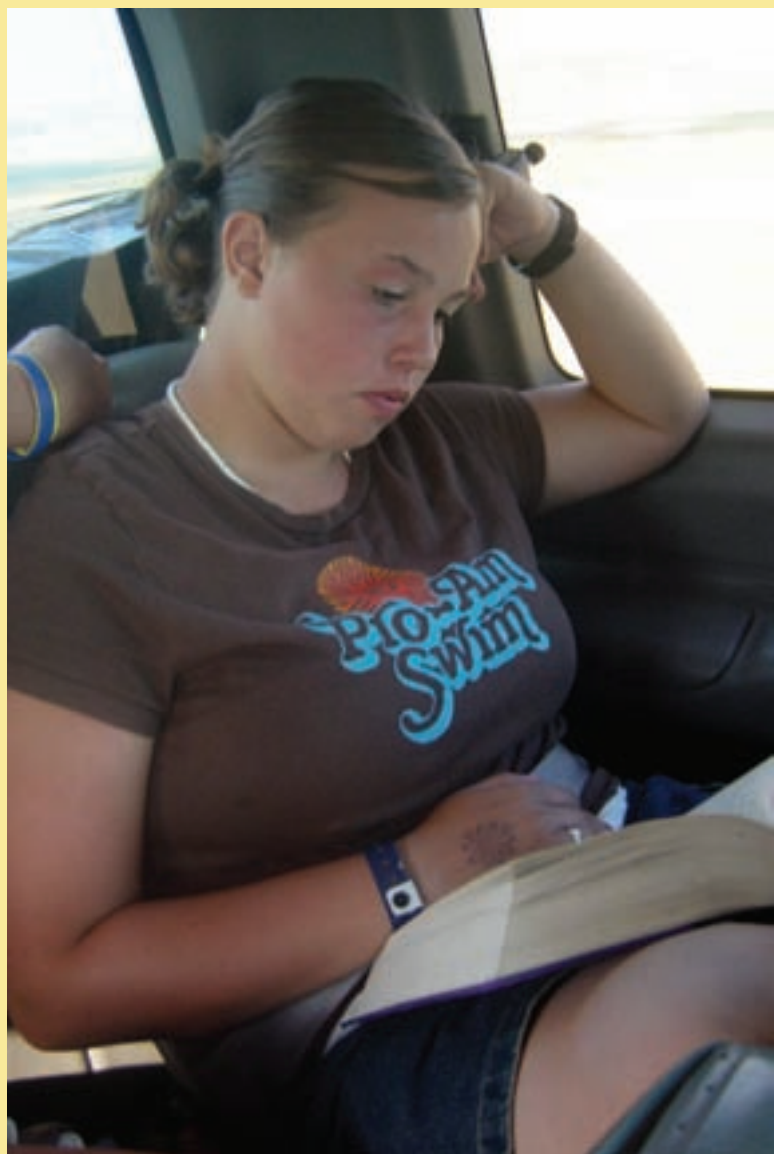
Y is for Yummy Dinner at Chuck A Rama...

With red eyes, sore legs, and empty stomachs, we toppled out of the car in Layton and ran in to our family's favorite restraunt, Chuck A Rama, the line was long and so we had to wait, but it sure paid off because of the delicious meal we enjoyed.

Z is for ZZZZZ....

(sleeping... or still reading all the way home)

As mom looked back into the back seat of the car what did she see? Her four little children laying on each other fast asleep and Brooke quietly reading her Harry Potter 6 book (because she was the only one who had not finished yet). The car was warm and peaceful and it was wonderful to relax and think, or dream, about the fun time that we had had in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho.



copyright 2005, Cherish Bound, Inc. All Rights Reserved

cherish | **BOUND**TM

Copyright ©2005, Cherish Bound, Inc.

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be used or reproduced in any manner whatsoever without the written permission of the Publisher.

Manufactured in the United States of America.



For information, call toll-free 1-866-STORYBK,
Cherish Bound, Inc. | 573 West 4800 South | Murray, UT | 84123

additional copies of this book can be ordered from
www.cherishbound.com
search our public library for

Book Number



* 3 3 6 1 7 9 5 2 1 2 *

copyright 2005, Cherish Bound, Inc. All Rights Reserved

copyright 2005, Cherish Bound, Inc. All Rights Reserved