The Hike

Gail and Sue like to hike. Every year they go to Bass Lake for a week. They fill their packs with all they will need. Then they hike in to the lake.

Bass Lake is a five
mile hike. It takes all day to get there. But Gail and Sue like the hike. They like to see the big pines and the wide oaks.

When they go to Bass Lake, they like to go see Mr. Weeks. Mr. Weeks has a log home on the lake. His home is at Deer Cove.
Bass Lake is a five mile hike.
Mr. Weeks is a nice man. And Gail and Sue like to hike to the cove to see him.

When they get to the lake, they are hot, and their feet are sore. So they like to wade in the lake. It takes the pain out of their sore feet.
The Bass

When they got to the lake, Gail got her pole and the bait. “We can get some bass and make a meal,” said Gail. Sue saw Gail toss her line in the lake.

“I got a bite!” said
Gail. “I can feel it pull. It is a big one!”

Sue ran to get the net. When she got back to the lake, she saw the bass. “That is one fine bass,” said Sue.

“That bass will make one fine meal,” said Gail. “Quick, get it in the net.”

“If we go out in the
“That is one fine bass,” said Sue.
lake in a boat, we will get some big bass,” said Sue.

“We will have to hike to Deer Cove to see Mr. Weeks,” said Gail. “He will let us use his boat.”
A Big Day

Gail and Sue made a fire. They ate the bass. And they had some rice and beans.

Gail and Sue like to sit by the heat of the fire. But it had been a big day.
Gail and Sue like to sit by the heat of the fire.
“Time for bed,” said Sue.

“I can use some sleep,” said Gail. “We can sleep till the sun is up. Then we can go for a hike. We can take the road by the lake to Deer Cove. And we can see Mr. Weeks.”

“We can take the poles with us,” said Sue.
“And we can go out in the boat. I bet there are some fine bass in Deer Cove.”

Gail and Sue put out the fire. Then they got in their bags and went to sleep.