One crisp, sunny day, the Smiths decided to celebrate the first day of winter vacation by going on a family trip. They had a quick vote to pick one out of three destinations to visit. It turned out that they all wanted to go to the amusement park! The park was newly refurbished and was now having a discount for groups of three. So Mama Smith packed a lunch and Papa Smith loaded the car with a change of clothes for everyone. After a last-minute check, the trio happily hit the road.

Papa was behind the wheel and merrily listening to Mama and Little

Jane singing road-trip songs when cars in all four lanes of the highway started slowing down. Dropping their speed to a snail's crawl, the family started wondering what had gone wrong further down the road. Mama gurssed it was a car accident and bittle

Jane came up with the notion that a herd of deer had gotten run over. Papa turned on the radio and tuned into the traffic channel for news to stop the argument between the two ladies. The results were two racing Toyotas had crashed into a cement mixing truck. The truck had flipped on its side and was now

lying across three lanes, blocking the traffic. The Toy tas had crashed with such force that their metal had melted and were now fused together. Upon having the devastating tragedy, they considered heading home, but decided against it, having just one kilometer to go.

At last, they squeezed out of the chaos and arrived smoothly at the parking lot of the amusement park. After searching around for an empty space, they finally spotted one in a far corner. Papa pulled into the space, and the three enthusiastically hopped off the car. To their dismay, there was already a sea of people waiting for entrance. Now, even if they entered the park, they would only have four hours to play, without calculating the time they'd be spending waiting in line for a ride. All three family members were tived, hungry, and cross from all the traffic. Little Jane started throwing a fit when she realized they wouldn't be going into the park Then Papa proposed that they go for a picnic. Little Jane stopped crying, and agreed to go.

When Papa coasted to a stop at their picnic spot, Little Jane was awed.

Mama had a funny look on her face. They all sat down at the picnic table by

the beautiful lake, munching their sandwiches and sipping punch. After the meal,

Little Jane wene about chasing squirrels, frogs, and blue jays, too busy to notice

Mama and Papa holding hands. This used to be their favorite dating spot. The

lovers and their child made a beautiful picture against the scenery, And the day ended

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