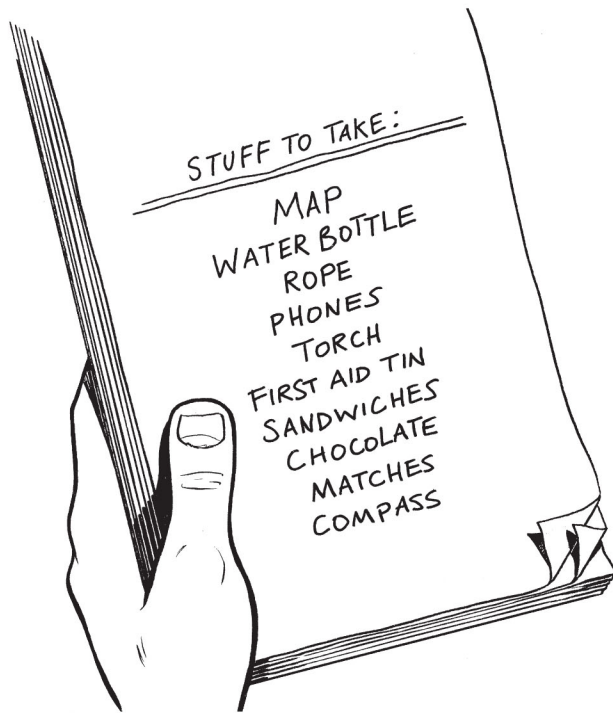


Mum nodded. "I think we can trust them," she said. "We can drive into town while they're climbing."

"Have you thought about what to take with you?" asked Dad.

"We've made a list," said Mark.



"Well done," said Dad. "I'm glad to see you thinking for yourselves. Who's going to get everything together?"

"We are!"

The boys worked fast. They were keen to be climbing. They checked their climbing boots, tying the laces tightly and turning down the thick socks.

At last they were ready. They each carried a backpack.

Dad said it again: "Whatever you do -"

"We know, stay together!" laughed the boys.