

(continued)

5. Mama helped Emily and Teddy into the truck as Papa put the chickens in the back with the furniture. They drove down the country road. Emily would miss her friends, but many of them had already moved away. "You'll make new friends," Mama said. Bravely Emily smiled. She would finally meet her cousins in California, Mama said. The whole family would be together.
6. Papa turned the truck onto the main road. Soon Teddy was asleep. He hugged his little truck, the one Papa had made from some extra wood. He leaned against Emily, so she carefully moved her doll, Abigail, so she wouldn't be flattened.
7. Emily closed her eyes, and when she opened them, Mama was looking at her through the window. "Are you hungry?" she asked, holding up a sandwich wrapped in a tea towel. Emily stretched and opened the door. She stood beside the truck eating her sandwich while Teddy rubbed his eyes and yawned, and then took a big bite of his lunch.
8. The Adamses drove for days to reach California. At night, they found quiet spots for Papa to park the truck and slept on the ground. Sometimes a friendly farmer would let them sleep in his barn. Every day, the world was less dusty.