

*May 13th,
1845*

We have settled into
a daily routine.

Before daylight, gunshots
are fired to wake us up.

Ma makes breakfast.

Pa hitches up the oxen.

We pack up our things
and away we go.

Independence Rock

To avoid traveling in the
winter, families hoped
to get to Independence
Rock, Wyoming, by the
Fourth of July.



Most of the day, we walk behind
the wagon.

Sometimes, we pick wildflowers.

We travel up to 15 miles (24 km)
until night falls—or we fall over.

