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Amazon Adventure

BY
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THE BARCLAY FAMILY ADVENTURES

- BOOK 1: **Amazon Adventure**
 - BOOK 2: **Danger at 20 Fathoms**
 - BOOK 3: **Desert Ordeal**
 - BOOK 4: **Forest Fire**
 - BOOK 5: **Hostages**
 - BOOK 6: **Lost at Sea**
 - BOOK 7: **Mountain Blizzard**
 - BOOK 8: **Tornado**
 - BOOK 9: **The Pass**
 - BOOK 10: **The Swamp**
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MEET THE BARCLAYS



Paul Barclay

~ A fun-loving father of three who takes his kids on his travels whenever he can.

Ann Barclay

The devoted mother who manages the homefront during Paul's many absences as an on-site construction engineer.



Jim Barclay

~ The eldest child, Jim is a talented athlete with his eye on a football scholarship at a major college.

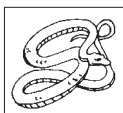
Aaron Barclay

Three years younger than Jim, he's inquisitive, daring, and an absolute whiz in science class.



Pam Barclay

~ Adopted from Korea as a baby, Pam is a spunky middle-schooler who more than holds her own with her lively older brothers.



CHAPTER 1

The Riverboat

The small Presidente Vargas Airport in western Brazil was nearly empty. One of the few people there was Paul Barclay, a construction engineer. He was in Brazil to work on the construction of a big dam.

Before long, a plane landed. The tall American waved as he saw his three children exit the aircraft. As they came down the steps, he ran forward and hugged them one by one.

"Gee, you kids look great!" he said. "School must really agree with you!"

Jim, the oldest at 16, laughed. "Yeah, we're doing okay, Dad."

Nine-year-old Pam hugged her dad. "Oh, school's okay, I guess. At least I have a lot of neat friends."

Aaron, 13, was the next to speak up.

"I'm the top student in my science class, Dad!" he said.

Paul Barclay led his family toward the baggage claim area.

"I'm so glad you're here," he told them. "Now—I have a surprise for you."

Jim groaned. "I know—another long ride on an airplane."

After the kids claimed their bags, Paul led the way to a taxi in front of the terminal.

"No," their father said. "We're not taking an airplane ride."

The taxi was old and rusty. Its engine sputtered as it rolled into the village. All three Barclay kids looked around them in wonder. The dusty streets and the small wooden buildings were a strange sight. They even passed donkey-drawn carts piled high with bananas!

The streets were full of people, the men in cotton shirts and jeans. The women wore brightly colored clothes. Most of them carried baskets.

"Where are we, Dad?" Jim asked. "I thought we were going to that modern

city they've built near the dam. I think you said it was called Boa Vista."

"That's right," Paul said. "But the airline that serves Boa Vista is on strike. We're going there by boat."

"Great!" Pam sang out. "I love boats!"

"Hey, a boat up the Amazon!" Aaron shouted in delight. "Wait until I tell the kids at school about this!"

All of them grabbed for something to hold onto as the taxi screeched to a sudden stop. The driver yelled out words they didn't understand at a man on a horse in the middle of the street.

At the next corner, they crossed a small, busy square. A soccer ball came bouncing out of the noisy crowd, and several children ran after it.

"I hope it's not this crowded on the river," Jim said.

"It won't be," their father promised.

After a few more jerky stops and angry shouts from the driver, the rusty old taxi left the village.