

The Ten Men

We all know the town of Buena Vista. It has many rivers, wonderful people and a great mountain range. But there is also a backstory behind the name Buena Vista.

Once there were ten brothers by the name of Bill, Uriel, Edger, Nate, Allan, Victor, Isaac, Stan, Troy, and last but not least Able. These brothers were different though. They had gone on an amazing journey through the heart of the mountains and the deepest of canyons. But one in particular stood out from the rest. We now call it “The Quest for the heart.”

One fine afternoon the Ten brothers were out walking through the forest.

“Why are we out walking through the same woods we have been through about a hundred times.” Stan exclaimed.

Everybody murmured in agreement except for Bill. Bill was the oldest and so he was claimed leader so everyone had to follow.

“I want to show you guys something!” said Bill, looking ahead towards the thicket of the forest.

Everybody was silent for the next five minutes. The brothers had picked up their pace and kept on moving forward. Then they came to a clearing. It was field with nothing but huge trees surrounding the other side of the field.

“Ahh so you wanted to show us the field. Where we played as kids.” Stan said with a tone of exaggeration.

“We have to keep going,” said Bill. Groans and moans came from all the brothers. They had not wanted to “Adventure” today but Bill had claimed that he had seen something amazing. So he dragged him out of the house to find this amazing thing.

The ten brothers had been out in the wild for over an hour now. It was about eleven and it was starting to get hot. The dew from the leaves was dropping on their heads and cooling them off as they walked.

“Can we take a break?” yelled Troy from the back. Bill nodded and they all found a rock of their own. Most of them took a short nap and some took a snack and some of them, including Bill, brought a snack and ate it.

“Okay everybody get up, we gotta keep moving. We're losing daylight. Said Bill clapping and walking around to all of his brothers who were sleeping.

After a few minutes they were all moving along. It had been about an hour before anyone talked.

“Ok we are getting close. About ten more minutes,”said Bill excitedly.

One or two of his brothers mocked him for saying this. Bill had a tendency to say these things. One time he and his brothers said that they were really close but it had ended up to be about three more hours.

Stan had calmed down a bit. He loved hikes and he loved watching birds. He just wanted to hike something new. The forest was getting very tight and it was a little hard to move around.

The brothers had reached the edge of the forest and as they came out they saw a beautiful landscape. There was a green field and deer who were eating the soft green grass that just sat there growing. Then Troy had noticed the beautiful mountains that were just sitting in the background. He chuckled at the thought of all their adventures and never knowing this was here. Apparently all the other brothers started chuckling too.

“Can we keep going,” said Able, jumping up and down. “It's just so beautiful!”

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By the Time he had finished his sentence all of the other boys were running and yelling with joy. Able started running after them yelling as well. All the deer ran towards another part of the field. The brothers were so happy and thankful that Bill had shown this to them. They did not really know why they were happy they just were. They had started to walk into the forest on the other side of the field. They were about a hundred yards in and they saw something glowing through the trees. They reach a small clearing with not much sunlight and dead trees surrounding it. There were leaves on the ground and a bird's nest in one of the trees.

“What is that?” exclaimed Able from behind his brothers. Nobody spoke. They all (except for Able) shook their heads in confusion. Able gave a slight push to two of his brothers trying to see what it was exactly. He walked forward. It looked like a podium made of rock with writing on it. There was also a spot for a stone in the middle of the podium. “It says ‘This is the Heart of the Mountains.’”

Everyone moved closer. “Well who's going to pick it up?”said Troy.

“Over there!” said Bill pointing to his left. When everybody looked, Bill snatched the rock and ran. He heard his brothers laughing and running after him. He fell to the ground to feel his ten brothers pile on top of him.

The town of Buena Vista is named after the first letters of each brother's name from oldest to youngest. The Brothers went on to build a town and was the first town to have a slogan. They called it Buena Vista and the Heart of the Mountains.